

HC Chapter 41

The Fu Group shocked everyone when it made public its new project partner.

At such a stormy moment, Fu's Group actually chose to partner with Ye's, to the surprise of everyone.

"Ye's share price is almost down, how could Fu's choose such a company?"

"These two companies have never worked together before, how come they happen to be working together at this juncture? Fu's is like fishing for Ye's, otherwise Ye's would have been hurt this time."

"The Ye Group's luck is too good!"

"The Ye family is really resourceful, they've even climbed on board with the Fu family."

"Now who will dare to mess with the Ye family?"

"I can't afford to mess with them, so I've slipped away!"

Within half a day, the share price of the Ye Group returned to its normal level, as if last night's fiasco had not happened.

Looking at the news that was constantly updated online, Ye Yunla's brows knitted tightly.

She thought that she would be able to bite off a piece of the Ye family this time, but to her surprise, the Ye family actually still had such an ace up their sleeve.

The Fu family

Ten Ye families are not worth one Fu family.

With the Fu family escorting her, there was no way for her to deal with Ye Xueying.

Ye Yunla let out a long sigh.

"A few years ago, there was a rumour in the circle that Fu Beijue was going to marry Ye Xueying, I always thought it was a rumour." Xie Zhirui said in a deep voice, "So it seems that the Ye family and the Fu family still have some friendship, although not to the extent of a marriage, but at least, the Fu family is willing to pull a hand when something happens to the Ye family, this is intriguing."

"People will run and mountains will fall, can the Ye family still rely on the Fu family for life?" The old lady Xie said indifferently, "It's because the Fu family was righteous enough to give a

hand, but it doesn't mean that the Ye family will be able to rely on the Fu family from now on. There are some things that can't be rushed, let's take our time."

Ye Yunla curled her lips and smiled, "Grandma, then we won't think about these things for a while, first cousin, you help me clean up the living room."

Early this morning, Ye Yunla had brought her two children to move to the Ye family's other estate.

It was located in the centre of Hai Cheng City, an upscale neighbourhood with a market price close to six figures, a small, detached two-storey villa with an elegant and quiet environment, very suitable for living.

Ye Yunla liked the environment here, very similar to the place she lived abroad.

Ye Jingzhan was tinkering with the flowers and plants in the courtyard, and little Yinyin was sitting in the sun on a rattan chair, quiet and beautiful.

Mother and son did not have much, and it took less than an hour to pack up.

"Grandma, first cousin, don't rush off yet, it's just about noon, I'll make you a lunch." Ye Yunla said as she tied on her apron.

Old Lady Xie's face instantly turned unpleasant: "Yara, you are my only granddaughter, you should be raised like a pearl, how can you do such menial work?"

Her old man said, turning her head and instructing, "Zhi Rui, have the Xie family's cook come over here every day to cook three meals"

"Grandma, there's really no need!" Ye Yunla was really a bit helpless, "It's just cooking, I've gotten used to it these past four years, it's nothing to me."

"Yara, it's really hard for you" Old Lady Xie took her hand, her eyes flooded with tears, "If your mother was still alive, why would you have had to work so hard"

"Grandma, mommy's cooking is delicious!"

Ye Jingzhan came in just in time, interrupting Old Lady Xie's sad memories.

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The little one lay on Old Lady Xie's knee and said in a soft voice, "Sister only likes to eat Mommy's cooking, in the past few days at the Xie house, sister has lost a lot of weight."

Old Madam Xie laughed, "Then if I don't let your mummy cook, won't I be a villain?"

“No, I just want grandma to try mummy’s cooking too, it’s really super delicious.” Ye Jingzhan blinked, “Grandma Tai will know when she tries a bite.”

“Jing’er, you’re such a good boy!”

Old Madam Xie stroked Ye Jingzhan’s head lovingly.

At only four years old, not only could he take care of his sister, but he could also help LaLa with many work-related matters.

Such a sweet little warm boy was so appealing.

Ye Yunla was in the kitchen preparing the meal.

Both children were born prematurely, their bodies were worse than others when they were young, and they didn’t eat properly when they were old enough to eat, so she began to study cooking.

Before she was eighteen, she was a young lady with ten fingers that didn’t touch the sun. After she had two children, she started to try everything, and instead she slowly fell in love with cooking.

She loved to mix and match various ingredients to create nutritious meals, and loved to see the people she loved devouring a table full of food, which to her was the simplest form of happiness.

An hour later, five dishes and one soup were brought to the table.

There was shredded chicken and tofu for the elderly, pumpkin soup and cola chicken wings for the children’s tastes, and steamed pork ribs and shredded fish and pork in all their colours and flavours, plus a bowl of three fresh soups.

“Lara, did you really make this?” Old Lady Xie was full of disbelief, “This skill can compete with the great chefs in restaurants.”

Ye Jingzhan put a piece of bean curd into the bottom of Old Lady Xie’s bowl, “Tai Lou Lou, once you taste it, you will know that Mummy’s skill is much better than the big chefs.”

Old Madam Xie took a bite with a skeptical attitude and was even more surprised.

The taste of the chicken fused with the tofu was tender and crispy, melting in her mouth, more delicious than anything she had ever eaten before.

“La La, you’re too good too!” Xie Zhirui tasted a bite and both eyes were shocked, “The Ye family’s chef can’t even match half of your handiwork.”

Ye Yunla lost her smile, “Which is that exaggerated?”

Only the performance of the few people at the table proved that this was not an exaggeration.

Little Yinyin's head was buried in her bowl of rice and she finished a large bowl of rice in a matter of minutes, blinking her big eyes and raising her empty bowl, meaning she wanted another bowl.

The calm and reserved Ye Jingzhan licked his lips and took the bowl and added another bowl of rice himself.

Old Lady Xie is old and has a poor appetite, usually a small bowl of rice is enough, today she also added a small bowl and a half.

A table of dishes was swept away by five people.

“Lara, you can open a restaurant with this skill, it will definitely be a hit in the city.” Xie Zhirui said from the bottom of his heart.

Ye Yunla curled her lips and smiled, “I’m not interested in opening a restaurant, but speaking of which, I’d like to ask my first cousin to do me two favours.”

After a pause, she continued, “I’m planning to open a studio and need to rent an office space, so I’d like to ask first cousin to keep an eye out for me. Also, Jing’er and Little Yinyin are both four years old and are due to start kindergarten. It’s best if they can take special children like Little Yinyin.”

Xie Zhirui nodded: “Grandma asked me to look into kindergartens before. The Golden Sun International Bilingual Kindergarten has top educational resources and most importantly, it treats every child equally.

The children’s affairs always came first in Ye Yunla’s mind, and she put off her afternoon commitments and decided to take the children over to have a look first.

And at that moment, at the entrance of Golden Sun Kindergarten, Ye Xueying got out of the car with Fu Ziling

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Golden Sun is an aristocratic kindergarten, built like a castle.

Ye Xue Ying led Fu Ziling inside, but was fiercely shaken off by Fu Ziling.

A hint of grimness rose up between her eyebrows, then was suppressed with difficulty: “Little Ling Ling, this is your daddy’s decision, why are you getting angry with me?”

“Which one of your eyes saw me sulking?” Fu Ziling coldly snorted, “I just don’t want you to touch me.”

“You!”

Ye Xue Ying was so angry that she almost lost her temper.

She took a deep breath, “You better behave yourself and don’t cause trouble, otherwise I can’t explain to your daddy.”

“It’s just a suspension procedure, what can I get into?” Fu Ziling was full of impatience, “Hurry up and sign inside, I’ll wait for you outside.”

“Then you’d better wait obediently, if you dare to run away, your daddy won’t let you off.”

Ye Xue Ying turned around on her high heels, the anger in her heart kept bubbling upwards.

She should have strangled this little bastard Fu Ziling to death in the first place.

She had raised him to give her a hard time!

Fu Ziling sat on the steps outside the school building, his face full of displeasure.

After the suspension procedure was completed, then it would not be so easy for him to leave the Fu family’s door again.

He used to think that kindergarten was childish and that singing and dancing every day was boring as hell, so he would sneak out to play every time he attended class.

But, rather than being locked up in Fu’s house, he would rather be singing and dancing with these childish kids every day

Fu Ziling was bored when he saw a car pull up in front of the kindergarten and a group of four people walked down.

His eyes lit up violently.

It was Auntie Yunara!

And little sister Yinyin!

But who was the boy holding Yinyin’s little hand?

Fu Ziling’s eyes narrowed.

He remembered that when he was at the airport a few days ago, it seemed that this was the boy who had pushed him out of the way and called out for Auntie Yunara's mummy.

So, this boy was Auntie Yunara's son, and Little Yinyin's real brother!

For some reason, Fu Ziling's heart was uncomfortable.

This discomfort made him exude cold air all over his body.

The line of four people in the distance did not notice his figure.

Ye Yunla led the two children into the kindergarten and whispered, "Jing'er, you stay with your sister to familiarise yourself with the kindergarten while we go in first and have a chat with the teacher."

The teacher had to be informed in detail about Little Yinyin's condition, and if she was willing to accept it, then they could talk about what happened next.

Ye Yunla and Xie Zhirui went into the teacher's office.

They were greeted by a young female teacher: "Mr Xie, Miss Ye, hello, I've already heard about the child's condition from Mr Xie. Autism is actually a very common condition, and our kindergarten has enrolled many such students. If an autistic child is sent to a special school, it will make the child realise that he or she is sick and in turn close themselves off more and more."

"But if the child is sent to a normal kindergarten, under the influence of normal, active children, the autistic child will slowly become willing to engage with everyone and slowly make the condition less severe Our school has experience in this area, so parents can rest assured"

The young female teacher covered all aspects of the problem, leaving the last bit of worry for Ye Yunla gone.

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Ye Jingzhan took little Yinyin for a ride on the swings.

The little girl was wearing a puffy princess dress and the swing swung up high, her skirt flying in the wind.

A hint of a smile, if any, emerged from the corners of her lips as well.

Little Yinyin was so pretty when she smiled.

Fu Ziling hid behind a tree and stared greedily at Little Yinyin's smiling face.

If only this was his real sister, he could take her with him openly

His dark azure eyes gave a beat as he suddenly thought of something and turned and ran away.

Ye Jingzhan's gaze swept to his back, and a cold smile floated to the corners of his mouth.

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It was quite an injustice to run into that man's son even in a place like this.

However, this had nothing to do with him.

Ye Jingzhan continued to push Little Yinyin on the swing.

Five minutes later.

Fu Ziling ran up to Ye Jingzhan with a pile of toys in his arms: "These toys are all for you."

Ye Jingzhan wrinkled his brows: "What do you mean?"

"I'll give you the toys, and you can lend Little Yinyin to me to play with." Fu Ziling lifted his chin and said in a pompous manner.

These toys were all the ones he used to play with in kindergarten, one plane cost several tens of thousands of dollars, and the teacher said they were very expensive and never allowed other children to touch them.

He did not believe that Yinyin's brother was indifferent to these toys.

Ye Jingzhan was not only indifferent, his eyes were tinged with a hint of coldness: "My sister is a person, not a toy."

As soon as he spoke, the coldness bubbled outwards.

Fu Ziling was startled.

Why did this person speak in a tone so similar to his elder brother?

He skimmed his lips, "Then what do you say, how would you like to let Little Yinyin play with me for a while?"

"No matter what."

Ye Jingzhan carried Little Yinyin off the swing, turned around and left.

“Hey!” Fu Ziling was dissatisfied, “How can you be like that, maybe Little Yinyin would like to play with me.”

He moved closer and poked Little Yinyin’s face, before he could say anything, his wrist was squeezed by Ye Jingzhan.

“Don’t touch my sister!”

Ye Jingzhan’s voice was full of cold intent.

He shook Fu Ziling off with force and blocked Little Yinyin’s body.

Fu Ziling had been the starry-eyed young master since he was a child, when had he ever been shaken off so unceremoniously.

His eyebrows shot up in anger, and he wanted to rush over and fight with Ye Jingzhan.

“I’m warning you, don’t ever go near my sister again, and don’t ever go near my mommy again.” Ye Jingzhan opened his lips and spoke with a single word, “Next time you bully my sister, don’t blame me for being rude.”

After saying that, he pushed Fu Ziling away.

Fu Ziling failed to stand firmly, his body swayed and almost fell to the ground.

He was so angry that his eyes were red.

But, there was nothing he could do about it.

Who let Little Yinyin not be his real sister?

When Ye Xueying came out of the office, this was the scene that caught his eyes.

Seeing the mixed-up little bully being almost pushed to the ground, Ye Xue Ying was filled with unrestrained pleasure, how she wished that the two children would fight and preferably beat Fu Ziling up severely.

Only, the argument between the two children came to an abrupt end.

She walked over with a doting motherly look, “Little Ling Ling, what’s wrong with you, who’s bullying you?”

Fu Ziling hated this false concern of hers, he coldly said, “None of your business, you go away!”

Ye Xueying’s face stiffened and she took a deep breath and said, “Little Ling Ling, can you not talk to me like that, I am also worried that you are being bullied and not saying anything

“I don’t need you to worry about me!”

Fu Zi Ling pushed Ye Xue Ying away fiercely and scattered her legs and ran.

Ye Xue Ying gritted her teeth and chased after her.

Ye Jingzhan held Little Yinyin’s hand, his brows knitted tightly.

That bad woman from the Ye family, how could she be so close to the young master of the Fu family?

What was their relationship?

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The admission procedures for the two children were quickly completed, and at seven o’clock the next morning, Ye Yunla sent the two little ones off to kindergarten.

“Jing’er, take good care of your sister, and call mummy if anything happens, okay?”

Ye Jingzhan nodded obediently, “Mummy, you go and get busy, I’ll take care of my sister.”

Ye Yunla stroked the two children’s heads before walking away with one step and three steps back.

Only after her back disappeared at the entrance of the kindergarten did Ye Jingzhan take Little Yinyin’s hand and walk towards the kindergarten.

The two children were placed in Class 9 as interns, and the teacher of Class 9 was a young woman in her early twenties called Yu Jiao.

As soon as Yu Jiao saw the two such beautiful looking children, she immediately took a liking to them, “Wow, you are Ye Jingzhan, this must be your little sister Little Yinyin?”

Ye Jingzhan replied politely, “Hello teacher, my name is Ye Jingzhan, this is my younger sister Ye Yinyin, from now on we will be students of Class 9, please take care of Teacher Yu.”

He spoke not too fast, not too slow, with a touch of elegance, his gaze was clear and generous, not the least bit timid.

Yu Jiao stroked the heads of the two siblings and turned to introduce them to the class, “These are the two new students in our class, so we can all be friends from now on.”

Everyone loves new good-looking students and the children were very enthusiastic.

At recess, the children all gathered around, but they soon realised that the new Yinyin sister could not speak.

“Ye Yinyin, I’m talking to you, why are you ignoring me?”

“Ye Yin Yin, you are so good looking, I want to be your friend, can you look at me?”

“Ye Yinyin, you’re not a mute, are you?”

As soon as those words came out, Ye Jingzhan’s face suddenly went cold.

He shielded his sister behind him and stared at the little girl who had spoken, saying coldly, “What did you just say, try saying it again?”

The children who could come to this school were all the second generation of the rich and had been raised by their parents in the palm of their hands, even the teachers did not dare to say anything serious to these children.

When she was treated coldly by Ye Jingzhan in public, the little girl said loudly in anger, “What’s wrong if I say she’s mute? We’ve been talking to her for so long and she hasn’t said a word, so what is she if not mute?”

Several little girls at the side were jealous of Ye Yinyin’s good looks and also gathered around.

“Hmph, since she can’t speak, then we’ll give her a nickname, let’s call her Mute!”

“Hahahaha, little mute, that’s a nice nickname!”

“Slightly, slightly, slightly, Ye Yinyin, Little Mute!”

Being surrounded by people calling her mute, Ye Yinyin also had no reaction.

Her big, grape-like eyes stared listlessly out of the window, as if the people and sounds around her did not exist.

Ye Jingzhan gently patted his sister’s back, then raised his eyes, a pair of cold, sharp eyes staring at the few young girls who were picking a fight.

He smiled gently, “How unfair to just give my sister a nickname, why don’t I come and give each of you one as well, from now on we can just call each other nicknames.”

He stared at the first little girl and smiled coldly, “You’re so dark, let’s call you Little Black Girl.”

The little girl was dumbfounded.

She had always known she was black, but her family was rich and no one dared to tease her about it, and this new boy actually dared to give her such a nickname!

Before she had time to resist, Ye Jingzhan had already spoken again.

“You’ve lost your front teeth, let’s call you Leaky Rat.”

“You look so fat, let’s call you Fat Girl.

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Ye Jingzhan’s voice was cold and his aura was in full swing, leaving the children present with no half-hearted resistance.

Basically, all the children who had mocked Little Yinyin had been given nicknames.

Ye Jingzhan never liked to use someone’s appearance to attack them, but, these people shouldn’t have mocked Little Yinyin.

If they dared to mock Little Yinyin, they should also feel what it was like to be mocked by others.

Sure enough, after Ye Jingzhan finished giving the four or five little girls nicknames, the male students in the class all shouted out with laughter.

“Little black girl! Leaky rat! Fat girl! That’s what we’ll be calling you from now on!”

The little girls cried out in outright anger.

The classroom resounded with cries.

Yu Jiao came at the sound of it and the four little girls cried and cried and went to complain.

“Teacher, Ye Jingzhan gave us nicknames!”

“Teacher, Ye Jingzhan mocked me for being fat, woo woo

Yu Jiao was slightly dismayed.

Ye Jingzhan, the kid, looked like he was well brought up, he shouldn’t do such an asshole thing, right?

“Teacher, they said that giving nicknames could improve their relationship, so they gave Little Yinyin a nickname of mute, and I gave them each one out of courtesy.” Ye Jingzhan said indifferently, “The other children around can testify to this.”

The boys around nodded together, “Yes, they were the ones who called Ye Yinyin little mute first, that’s why Ye Jingzhan gave them the nickname.”

When it came down to it, what was there that Yu Jiao didn’t understand.

Yesterday she had known that two transfer students would be coming to her class, and one of them was an autistic child.

She swore to Ye Jingzhan’s mother that she would take good care of Ye Yinyin, only to have such a mess on the first day.

Yu Jiao took a tissue to wipe the tears of the several girls who were crying in anger and said sternly, “Now you know it’s not nice to be called by a nickname, right?”

Several girls were crying, “I know I know.”

“If you continue to call Ye Yinyin mute, then the class can continue to call you by your nicknames as well, I won’t care about this matter.” Yu Jiao spoke indifferently, “If you want the class to stop shouting your nicknames, then you have to promise that you won’t mock Little Yinyin in the future, can you do that?”

Four or five year old girls are at the age when they love beauty the most.

No little girl could stand to be called dark and fat.

As soon as Yu Jiao’s words fell, several little girls nodded together, and even held hands and walked up to Little Yinyin: “Sorry Ye Yinyin, we shouldn’t have laughed at you, can you forgive us?”

Little Yinyin did not respond.

Ye Jingzhan spoke, “I shouldn’t have taken your nicknames for your appearance either, I’m sorry.”

The little girls immediately laughed, “It’s alright, we did wrong first, Ye Jingzhan, can we be friends with you, and with your sister?”

“Of course you can.”

Ye Jingzhan nodded blandly.

He didn’t need friends, but his sister did.

If these people were sincere about Little Yinyin, he would also sincerely accept them into his and Little Yinyin’s world.

Yu Jiao was finally relieved to see the children playing together in harmony.

She turned to go to the office to fetch teaching equipment, and just as she walked in, she heard voices talking from the office and mentioning the names of the two transfer students today

HC Chapter 47

“The new pretty little girl is an autistic child, and it looks like the situation is quite serious.”

“It’s the first time we’ve admitted such a severely autistic child to our kindergarten, they should be sent to a special school if they have this condition, why are they sent to our kindergarten?”

“Autistic children also have aggressive tendencies, what if they have an attack one day and bully other children?”

The teachers in the office were talking.

Yu Jiao pushed open the door and walked in, “It’s true that Ye Yinyin has autism, but no aggressive tendencies have been found for the time being, so please don’t talk about a child behind her back.”

“It will be too late by the time we find out that she has aggressive tendencies.” An older teacher said in a serious tone, “Hurry up and find an excuse to expel her before something happens. This kind of autistic person is very difficult to cure, and sending her to the kindergarten is just adding to the problems of us as teachers.”

Yu Jiao’s face looked a bit unpleasant: “Even if it’s a problem, it’s a problem for me, so don’t worry about it, teachers.”

After she finished speaking, she pulled open the door of her office and walked out.

After she left, a small figure walked out from behind the pillar at the office door.

Ye Jingzhan’s one face was all cold and solemn.

Whether it was abroad or at home, no matter which school his sister went to, she always seemed to encounter such problems.

He was simply too experienced in dealing with such matters.

It had to be perfectly resolved without Mummy knowing, otherwise Mummy wouldn’t be able to work at all.

Ye Jingzhan backhandedly took out a tablet from his school bag.

People usually used tablets to watch TV and play games, but the tablet was a very good tool for him.

His fingers pressed rapidly on the tablet's virtual keyboard, and in a short while, the tablet's screen turned a shade of blue as various English characters popped out

Ten minutes later.

Ye Jingzhan turned the tablet off as soon as he could.

He got up, walked over and directly pushed open the door to the office.

The few teachers in the office had already gone from Ye Yinyin chatting to other gossip and were in the middle of talking when the door was pushed open and a child appeared in the doorway.

“Which class are you from, hasn't anyone ever taught you to knock before you enter?” The older teacher raised her eyebrows and lectured.

She had been a teacher for more than ten years and knew exactly what kind of expression would make a child afraid.

It was just a pity that the one standing in front of her was not an ordinary child.

Ye Jingzhan walked in indifferently, as if he was in no man's land.

He pulled out a chair and sat on it, his aura slowly opening up, like a big invisible net over the office.

He gently pursed his lips and spoke, “I would also like to ask, hasn't anyone taught the teachers that it is unethical to speak ill of others behind their backs?”

“What did you say?!” The older teacher's face was cold and furious, “Say, which class are you from, and why are you so rude as to come to the teacher's office and say such things? Tell your parents to come over and we'll have a chat about withdrawing from school.

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Ye Jingzhan said unhurriedly, “A teacher who talks about students behind their backs is also not qualified to teach.”

The older teacher was going mad, this was the first time someone dared to lecture her to her face, and the other person was a four or five year old child.

Some of the other teachers present recognised it, “Teacher Li, he seems to be a transfer student from Class 9, it seems to be called Ye Jingzhan, yes, that’s him!”

Only then did Teacher Li react to why this child had suddenly barged into the office, it turned out to be because he had heard them talking about the autistic child.

“Ye Yinyin is my sister, I forbid you to talk about her.” Ye Jingzhan lifted his chin, his eyes piercingly cold, “Next time I hear it, then I’ll have to make a trip to the Education Bureau.”

A few adults, hardened by such a look in his eyes, took a step back.

When he realised that he was actually intimidated by a four-year-old child, Teacher Li became even more furious: “Coming into a teacher’s office at such a young age to cause trouble, you really have no upbringing at all, I’ll call your guardian now and ask her to come and take you back!”

“Before you call, Mr Li, let’s listen to my set of figures first.”

Ye Jingzhan jumped down from his chair.

He casually picked up chalk and wrote a few numbers on a small blackboard.

“Teacher Li has been a teacher for eighteen years, and in those eighteen years of teaching, his personal assets have multiplied countless times, so I looked it up out of curiosity. Only then did I find out that it turned out that Teacher Li would receive red envelopes from parents every year, the smallest red envelope was ten thousand yuan and the highest was two hundred thousand yuan.” Ye Jingzhan coldly hooked his lips, “For so many years, the amount of red envelopes added up to more than four and a half million, according to the law, all these money are obtained through illegal means, the amount is huge and may well constitute a criminal offence.”

Ms. Li’s face turned pale in this instant.

She wiggled her lips and said, “You, you are talking nonsense!”

“Since Teacher Li thinks I’m talking nonsense, then, I’ll submit the evidence I found to the Education Bureau, I believe the Education Bureau will look into it.”

Hearing Ye Jingzhan’s words, Teacher Li was so angry that he almost fainted.

The other people in the office, on their own, took a step back and stayed far away from Teacher Li, as if she was some kind of plague.

Ye Jingzhan smiled contemptuously, “You guys don’t have to pretend, I’ve checked, although the amount of bribes you took wasn’t as much as Teacher Li’s, but as long as it goes to the Education Bureau, you all won’t be able to work in the education industry again in the future.”

The teachers in the room all changed their faces in unison.

Five or six of them looked at each other, all seeing the panic in each other's eyes.

It was the default rule of the profession for teachers to receive red envelopes, and everyone knew it by heart.

This is one of the most expensive kindergartens in the city, and their monthly salaries are five or six times higher than those of other kindergartens.

The younger teacher took a deep breath and said, "Ye, teachers receive red envelopes to reassure parents, this is a hidden rule in every kindergarten, there is nothing to gain if you make a big deal out of it."

"I don't need any benefits, I just want to make people who look down on my sister pay the price." Ye Jingzhan said coldly, "Of course I know that receiving red envelopes is a normal thing, but once this normal thing is poked and prodded, everyone involved will be punished, you don't want to make too much of a scene, then you must agree to my three conditions."

A few teachers had their hands on them, so they dared to say no. They had to nod their heads with their necks strained.

"Firstly, no more comments about my sister behind my back."

"Secondly, no one will look at my sister in a different way."

"Thirdly, if any children mock my sister, you must teach them well."

HC Chapter 49

Ye Jingzhan returned to Class 9 with aplomb.

Yu Jiao let out a sigh of relief, "I was just about to go look for you, where have you been?"

"I went to the toilet."

Ye Jingzhan walked into the classroom and sat next to Ye Yinyin.

When Yu Jiao looked at him, she felt that the aura of this child was too powerful and she sometimes did not dare to look him in the eye.

But Ye Jingzhan was polite and well-behaved, and his voice was so soft and sweet when he spoke that it was as if she had imagined all those auras.

During the break in the class, Yu Jiao was called out by teacher Li.

Five or six teachers gathered around her and lowered their voices to admonish her.

“Although student Ye Jingzhan’s sister has autism, our school has experience in this area, so if you don’t understand anything, come and ask me.”

“Ye Yinyin is very pretty, such a beautiful child can be called the face of our school, she must be taken care of, she must not be withdrawn from school.”

“Teacher Yu, if you’re not that patient anymore, you can let student Ye Yinyin transfer to our class.”

“.....”

The corners of Yu Jiao’s mouth twitched, “Didn’t you guys just say that I should find an excuse to expel Ye Yinyin?”

“We were just testing you to see if you have the love you should have as a kindergarten teacher.” Teacher Li laughed dryly, “Teacher Yu, I hope you can give full play to the responsibility and love of a kindergarten teacher and bring classmate Ye Yinyin out of autism.”

Ye Jingzhan had evidence of their bribery, and if they let Ye Yinyin drop out of school, Ye Jingzhan would definitely make their bribery public, and by then, they would be out of money and out of decency.

It would be better to serve the two little ancestors well and let them graduate successfully, then they would be liberated.

Although Yu Jiao didn’t know why these teachers suddenly changed their attitude, it didn’t stop her from anything, she didn’t look at Ye Yinyin students with tinted glasses in the first place, so naturally she wouldn’t be concerned about outside voices.

After school, Ye Jingzhan held Ye Yinyin and waited for her mummy to pick her up.

The first day at kindergarten had its twists and turns, but it all worked out perfectly and both children had very calm faces.

Ye Yunla hurried over and greeted the teacher with a smile, “Teacher Yu, it’s been a hard day for you, the child is still obedient, right?”

“Don’t worry, Mama Yinyin, Ye Jingzhan is very understanding and Ye Yinyin is also very well behaved, all the children in the class want to be friends with them.” Yu Jiao finished and stroked the two children’s heads, “You can go back today and review the songs and dances you learnt today with your mother, come on, say goodbye to your teacher.”

Ye Jingzhan waved his hand in a good manner.

After saying goodbye to the teacher, Ye Yunla led the two children to the car.

She said with slight surprise, “Jing’er, is this teacher in Yinyin very fond of Yinyin?”

Ye Jingzhan nodded, “Teacher Yu is very good to her sister, and her sister doesn’t reject the teacher holding her hand.”

Ye Yunla was finally relieved, just when she saw Yu Jiao touching little Yinyin’s hair, she was worried that the little girl would blacken her face, but she didn’t expect that she would actually accept it just like that.

It seemed that this kindergarten was indeed as big cousin had said, able to treat every child fairly and impartially.

Then she could finally rest assured.

Ye Yunla first drove to the vegetable market to buy the freshest ingredients and then made a trip to the supermarket to buy some small snacks for the children before driving back home.

Although little Yinyin has autism, she has an independent personality at heart. Once she arrived home, she sat on the carpet and played with puzzles, very quietly.

Ye Jingzhan followed Ye Yunla into the kitchen and helped wash the vegetables.

Although he was only four years old, he basically knew how to do all the household chores and usually even made lunch for his sister when Ye Yunla was busy.

As she cooked, Ye Yunla spoke to her son about what had happened at nursery today.

Just then, her mobile phone suddenly vibrated.

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Not many people knew about her new mobile phone number after she returned home, so she thought it was an advertisement and simply hung up.

It turned out that the other party called again.

She wiped her hands and put the call through.

“Yunla, it’s you, isn’t it?”

As soon as she heard the cold, deep man’s voice on the phone, Ye Yunla’s face went cold.

It was actually her father, Ye Zhenshan.

It had been several days since she had returned, and her father had actually called her after so many days.

Sure enough, he was a good father who had loved and spoiled her since she was a child.

Ye Yunla sneered and said, "Mr. Ye, goodbye."

Ye Zhenshan was choked raw, and he took a deep breath before saying, "Yunara, I know you blame me, but if you put yourself in my shoes, you'll understand why I did what I did Back then, you burned down the Ye family with a big fire and walked away, and now you've declared war on the Ye family as soon as you return to China, do you think I could not be angry?"

"So, to Mr. Ye, his daughter is not as important as the company." Ye Yunla spoke in a cold voice, "If that's the case, why did Mr. Ye call me?"

"How can a father and daughter have an overnight feud?" Ye Zhenshan tried to soften his tone, "Yunla, you are my own daughter, my first child, could I not care about you? Your name is not Xie, living in the Xie family is not proper, I'll send someone to fetch you back."

The cold smile on Ye Yunla's face grew.

Suddenly showing kindness to her, that meant there was something fishy.

Let her live back in the Ye family and then let Ye Xue Ying get at her?

She wasn't that stupid.

Ye Yunla said indifferently, "No need, I won't go back to the Ye family."

Ye Zhenshan was so angry that he almost smashed his phone.

He had even pulled himself down to call this rebellious daughter, and this rebellious daughter had the audacity to refuse.

At first, this daughter was good and understanding, but now why had she become so unruly and untamed?

He swallowed a mouthful of air and held back his anger, "Your grandmother will be celebrating her 70th birthday soon, aren't you going to come back and take a look?"

The corners of Ye Yunla's lips froze.

When she was young, the person who loved her the most was her grandmother.

She could still remember now that her grandmother had caused quite a lot of trouble back then in order to oppose her father marrying Xu Yuying into the family.

It was only later, when Xu Yuying was unmarried and pregnant and secretly gave birth to Ye Xueying, that her grandmother had to relent and let Xu Yuying marry her father.

When Xu Yuying first came to the Ye family, her grandmother lived in the Ye family all the time to protect her from her stepmother.

But Xu Yuying was very good at disguising herself, buying her the nicest clothes and the most delicious chocolates, and coaxing her into calling her mother.

For many years afterwards, Xu Yuying never showed her face and always played the role of a loving mother.

But when she drew back and left the Ye family, she slowly recalled the events of her childhood and realised that every time Xu Yuying favoured her, she was hiding a secret knife.

And all of Ye Zhenshan's favouring of her was also forced.

The friendship and love that Ye Xueying had for her was also all a pretend sisterly affection.

She was only eighteen years old, and she was too stupid.

That's why she was assassinated, unmarried and pregnant, and almost buried in the fire, with five dead bodies.

“Back then grandmother thought you were dead, had a heart attack and stayed in hospital for more than four years, now she learns that you have returned alive and forced herself out of hospital to hold a birthday banquet.” Ye Zhenshan's voice rang out again, “Yunla, whether you want to come back or not, I won't force you, except that before you make a decision, I hope to think more about your grandmother.”