

## HC Chapter 451

At 7.30 pm, the dinner officially began.

Under the spotlight, a man wearing a silver mask walked onto the stage.

He stood under the lights, the silver mask reflecting a cool light, and the people present unconsciously stopped talking, and the banquet hall was quiet.

“Now, let me announce the next partners of the Yelitos Group .....”

Fu Chuan stood on the dais, his voice was low and penetrated with a chilling aura.

“This is the president of the Yelitos China region, Fu Chuan.” Sun Yan lowered his voice and said to Ye Yunla, “He only suddenly entered the top echelons of Yelitos two or three years ago, his background and other information cannot be found at all, this person is very mysterious.”

Wang Changqing said in a low voice: “The top management of Yelitos are all Europeans, but Fu Chuan is an Asian ....., It doesn’t matter that his background information is a mystery, he wears a mask no matter what occasion he goes in and out of, it’s really weird.”

Ye Yunla bowed her head and took a sip of champagne.

Jing’er had looked up this Fu Chuan’s information for her, and this person’s photo could not be found on the internet at all, even his name was fake.

This person, indeed, was too mysterious and dangerous.

“Congratulations to Xie’s Group for becoming the largest chip supplier to Yelitos!” As soon as Fu Chuan said this, a high beam of light fell on Xie Heng, who continued, “Xie Group has been based on technology for so many years, and has developed smart products across the board, and the smart chips introduced by its company are at the forefront of the times, I believe that our two companies will be able to cooperate happily and create glory together.”

“Congratulations to Ms. Ye Yunla, the General Manager of LaStar Technology Company, for becoming the Chief Chip Designer of Yelitos!”

Fu Chuan abruptly plucked up his voice and a beam of light fell on top of Ye Yunla’s head.

She smiled faintly and raised the champagne in her hand distantly at the man standing on the dais.

“Ms. Ye is a high wealth chip designer who graduated from Harvard and is known as a chip genius by Harvard professors .....”

Fu Chuan’s words rang out in the banquet hall, people who came to the banquet were all stunned, and many people at the bottom rustled away.

“Wasn’t the chief chip designer decided on Ms. Zhuang of the Zhuang Group, how could it be this first beauty of Haicheng? She’s so pretty, she doesn’t have any real talent at first glance, she lives on entertainment gossip news every day ....., This Ms. Ye couldn’t have seduced Mr. Fu to get this cooperation opportunity, right?”

“Don’t make up rumors, that smart product that Xie Group launched before was the chip written by Ye Yunla, she does have real skills.”

“But even if her skills are great, she shouldn’t be more powerful than Ms. Zhuang, who was a professor at Harvard University back then, isn’t she much more of a cow than a student like Ye Yunla?”

“I also heard that this Ms. Ye, just spent one day preparing the proposal, while Ms. Zhuang prepared it for three months .....

“What? A proposal made in just one day, and she has outshined Ms Zhuang? That’s unlikely, isn’t it?”

“The business department of Yelitos knows about this, you can ask if you don’t believe me .....

The voices around her reached Ye Yunla’s ears, and she didn’t feel embarrassed or give birth to any negative emotions at all.

When a person is good enough in a certain field, these voices can’t affect her at all.

With a light smile on the corner of her mouth, she blandly accepted the gaze of the crowd.

Just then, there was a commotion at the entrance to the banquet hall.

Everyone subconsciously looked back and saw seven or eight people flanking a middle-aged woman as she walked in.

The woman was tall, her skin perfectly maintained and she looked to be in her early thirties, her hair pulled up high in a noblewoman’s bun.

She was wearing a trench coat without a single crease in the hem. She was lightly wrinkling her eyebrows and had the demeanour of a strong woman in every move she made.

“It’s Ms Zhuang who’s here!”

## **HC Chapter 452**

“Ms. Zhuang is still so young, exactly the same as when she first became the president of the Zhuang Group ten years ago, she is enviable with every move she makes.”

“Ms. Chuang’s ironic methods are something we women can’t learn, but what is she doing here at this time?”

“Yeah, the Chuang family doesn’t seem to be a partner of the Yelitos Group?”

“Could it be .....

The eyes of the crowd wandered over Zhuang Yuan and Ye Yunla’s bodies.

Fu Chuan who was standing on the stage was the proprietor of the banquet held, he walked down and said in a light voice, “It is a blessing for our Yelitos Group that Ms. Zhuang can take time out of her busy schedule to attend this banquet, someone, serve Ms. Zhuang wine.”

Zhuang Yuan's eyebrows were cold, and she said indifferently, "Let's not talk about all these twists and turns. I came here today to ask Mr. Fu one thing: Has Yelitos really appointed Ms. Ye as the chief chip designer for the project?"

Fu Chuan's voice was cold: "Yelitos has already made an announcement, this matter has already been decided."

"Good! Very good!"

Zhuang Yuan smiled instead of being angry, with a few sneers on her face.

The crowd present were all a little bewildered, completely unaware of which show this was singing.

"Miss Ye, this is here to sing opposite to you." Sun Yan leaned close to whisper between Ye Yunla's ears, looking like he was watching a good show.

Ye Yunla took a breezy sip of wine: "I don't think this matter has anything to do with me."

The bidding was based on merit.

After the dust had settled, coming to pick a fight in public would only make Zhuang's group lose its own reputation.

She took a step back towards the crowd, not really interested in Ms Zhuang coming over this time.

Zhuang Yuan's gaze, however, if anything, swept down on Ye Yunla's face.

She had looked up Ye Yunla's profile yesterday, and she had seen that she was very beautiful in her photos, but she had never thought that she would be even more beautiful in person.

If Ye Yunla was ugly, she could still barely believe that the proposal was completed by Ye Yunla herself, but when she looks so pretty, she looks like a useless vase character, it is inevitable that people will be suspicious .....

The first thing you need to do is to get a copy of the proposal.

The first time I saw it, I had to go back to the house.

"I had been revising the proposal for three months and had just finalised it for archiving when it disappeared." Zhuang Yuan said slowly, word by word, "And at the same time, Miss Ye became the chief chip designer of the Yelitos Group."

The moment she said this, the room was filled with an uproar.

"My goodness, no wonder Ye Yunla was able to submit the proposal within a day's time."

"So that's what happened, actually plagiarising the fruits of Ms Zhuang's three months of labour ....."

"Such a person is a junkie in the industry, right, how can the Yelitos Group work with such a person?"

"I didn't expect that such an ugly heart was hidden under this beautiful skin, today's incident must be made public so that everyone in Haicheng will see what the number one beauty in Haicheng is!"

“Miserable or Ms Zhuang, the proposal book that she worked so hard on for three months was actually stolen!”

“It’s not too late to break down Ye Yunla’s hypocritical mask is it?”

### **HC Chapter 453**

Everyone’s eyes fell on Ye Yunla.

She was already extremely beautiful, and her pink dress made her look even more eye-catching and shining among the crowd.

With champagne in her hand, she faintly raised her eyebrows, “Ms. Zhuang’s proposal book is missing, how is it related to me?”

“Is this Miss Ye’s way of trying to shift the blame?” The corner of Zhuang Yuan’s mouth hooked into a sneer, “Then how about asking Ms. Ye to share how exactly she completed such a difficult chip scheme design within a day?”

“Highly difficult?” Ye Yunla frowned, “What, in Ms. Zhuang’s eyes, is a chip solution design book very difficult?”

Zhuang Yuan’s face instantly turned iron blue.

In her forty years of living, she had never had anyone who dared to speak to her in such a tone.

This girl, not only had she stolen her design book, but she also dared to argue in public, did she really think that she, Zhuang Yuan, was a vegetarian?

She sneered, “It is naturally not difficult for Miss Ye to copy it as she did.”

With one sentence, the verdict was sealed.

Ye Yunla laughed lightly, “Ms. Zhuang is accusing me of plagiarism for nothing without any evidence, I can sue you for defamation.”

Zhuang Yuan’s face was cold: “Anyone with a discerning eye can see what this matter is about today, what, Miss Ye still wants to take it to court?”

Everyone in the banquet hall cast accusing glances at Ye Yunla.

“Miss Ye, you’re the one who’s in the wrong, do you think you’ll get anything out of this if it goes to court?”

“Do you really think that what you stole will last? Better hurry up and apologise to Ms Zhuang, as long as the apology is sincere enough and big, Ms Zhuang will definitely not bother with you.”

“How can you not take it personally, this kind of person is a cancer in the industry and should be given a good education by the police!”

“.....”

In the crowd, Xie Heng and Xie Zhirui both came over and directly blocked Ye Yunla’s body.

Xie Heng said indifferently, "Ms. Zhuang, you came over with such fanfare just to convict my niece?"

"One there is no human evidence, two there is no physical evidence, this is too hasty of a statement from Ms. Zhuang, isn't it?" Xie Zhirui spoke in a cold voice, "My cousin is a Heavenly Material chip designer, it is simply impossible and disdainful to plagiarise anyone's stuff."

Sun Yan also laughed lightly, "Ms. Zhuang is not trying to pull one over because she missed the opportunity to work with the Yelitos Group, is she?"

Zhuang Yuan's eyes were cold and angry: "It's not easy to ask for evidence, Mr. Fu, as long as you release the two proposal design books, everyone will know at a glance."

Fu Chuan swept a faint glance at Ye Yunla and pursed his lips: "The design book is the designer's intellectual property, so it is not appropriate to disclose it before obtaining the designer's consent."

Zhuang Yuan became even angrier: "So, is Mr. Fu going to defend someone who plagiarised?"

Ye Yunla raised her eyes to look at the few people blocking her way, and some warmth floated to her heart.

She had been used to being alone for so many years, used to solving everything alone, but today, there were so many people standing up for her.

She gave her great uncle and first cousin a smile, then pushed Sun Yan out of the way as well and walked over, saying indifferently, "Mr. Fu, I agree to disclose the proposal design."

Fu Chuan gave her a look.

Ye Yunla met his eyes, which were a pair of eyes that were cold to the core, like they had been asleep in the dark for years.

As soon as she met such eyes, she felt many dark images floating before her eyes, and her soul seemed to be dragged into the abyss .....

She jerked her eyes back and lowered her head to take a sip of wine.

Fu Chuan beckoned, the assistant behind him immediately came over, he explained two words, the assistant turned around and went to prepare.

The people in the banquet hall had lost their interest in attending the banquet, everyone was waiting for the two proposal books to be made public, when they would be able to publicly execute the number one beauty of Haicheng, it was exciting to think about it.

#### **HC Chapter 454**

Zhuang Yuan glanced coldly at Ye Yunla: "Miss Ye, you don't think that just because the two proposals look different, it proves that you didn't plagiarise, do you?"

Ye Yunla shrugged, "Since Ms. Zhuang has decided that I plagiarised, it's useless for me to say anything."

Zhuang Yuan sneered and was about to withdraw her gaze when she noticed that Ye Yunla's carefree look looked somewhat familiar .....

It was as if, somewhere, I had seen someone who also had a carefree look, looking askance at everything .....

Such a look made Zhuang Yuan very unhappy.

She coldly hooked her lips and disdainfully withdrew her gaze.

There was a large electronic screen at the back of the stage in the banquet hall, and after the staff connected to the power supply, they placed the two design proposal books on the table.

The two documents were clicked on at the same time and placed side by side on the screen, the Zhuang Group bid proposal and the Lara Star Technology bid design.

Everyone in the banquet hall raised their heads to look over.

Only, this was a professional chip design proposal, and the layman could not understand a word of it.

But many programmers had also come to the celebration banquet today, and these few programmers were looking at the programme while whispering about it.

“Ms Zhuang’s proposal is exhaustive and perfect, it is considered the most standard chip design draft, in contrast, Ms Ye’s design is slightly crude and basically devoid of details, I really don’t know why Lithos Ye would give up Ms Zhuang and choose Ms Ye .....”

“Moreover, Ms. Zhuang has applied a brand new formula for building modules, if this method is used to produce integrated chips, the future management and operation will save a lot of manpower and material resources.”

“I think that no matter which way you look at it, Ms. Zhuang’s proposal is perfect!”

Hearing the chatter of the people around her, the corners of Zhuang Yuan’s mouth slowly curved up into a winning arc.

She looked at Ye Yunla and said word for word, “Do you have anything else to say?”

Ye Yunla put her wine glass down and faintly curled her lips, “You said I copied you, shouldn’t you be the one to list what I copied from you?”

Zhuang Yuan laughed coldly.

It was like she would not die until she reached the Yellow River, did she have to be crucified on the cross of plagiarism to be satisfied?

She lifted her head and looked at the big screen.

The first module, which had taken her a month to build, was fifteen pages long, detailing how to build a perfect intelligent system .....

The more she looked at her design, the more perfect she felt it was.

Her gaze turned away slightly and landed on Ye Yunla’s design, the first module, only two pages long, with a few random formulas written on it, was this here to fool people?

But –

How come she had never seen these formulas before.

Whether in textbooks, on the market, or in some research theses, such strange formulas had never appeared before.

Because of Ye Yunla's words, the people present were also comparing the two designs.

The expressions of those programmers gradually gloomed.

"Although Ye Yunla's design draft is very simple, it is completely different from Ms Zhuang's design, not even the punctuation marks are similar."

"And I suddenly found that Ms. Ye's proposal is amazing, although I haven't seen those formulas before, if her formula calculation results are accurate, adopting her way of modelling can stimulate the product's intelligent attributes to the maximum extent ....."

"Ms Zhuang's design draft is too rigorous, like a standard textbook, but Miss Ye's formula is obviously from a practical point of view, no wonder Yelitos chose Miss Ye to work with."

"I've really never seen Ms. Ye's formula before, I really hope I can have the opportunity to ask Ms. Ye for advice ....."

#### **HC Chapter 455**

Zhuang Yuan's ears suddenly buzzed.

She looked at Ye Yunla's proposal design book and her mind went blank.

She had been in this business for twenty years, and the more she looked at Ye Yunla's proposal book, the more astonished she felt.

At this moment, she realised why Fu Chuan would rather risk offending their Zhuang Group by choosing a small and shabby new company.

Ye Yunla lightly raised her bright face, "Ms. Zhuang, please tell me, where exactly did I plagiarise?"

Zhuang Yuan's face was dark and sunken to the core.

Those who had just spoken up for her and condemned Ye Yunla also lost their tongues instantly.

She squeezed her fingers tightly and took a deep breath, "This matter today, is a misunderstanding."

"Misunderstanding?" Sun Yan sneered, "Ms. Zhuang, even if it is a misunderstanding, shouldn't you also apologize to Miss Ye?"

Zhuang Yuan's face was covered in a cloud of gloom.

She had never apologised to anyone in her life, and to ask her to apologise to a young girl in her early twenties was something she couldn't bear to do.

At this moment, the secretary standing behind her stepped forward and said respectfully, "This matter is an oversight on the part of our Zhuang Group, we made unfounded accusations against Miss Ye without

checking out what happened, this is our fault. On behalf of the Zhuang Group and on behalf of Mr. Zhuang, I would like to apologize to Miss Ye.”

Ye Yunla played with her tall glass, “Isn’t Mr. Zhuang here, why do you have to apologise instead?”

As soon as she said this, everyone present drew in a breath of cold air.

Zhuang Yuan was admitted to Harvard University at the age of sixteen, graduated from Harvard with a PhD at the age of twenty-two, and then taught at Harvard for five or six years before returning to China to work at the top of Zhuang’s group.

In just three or four years, she beat the original heir to the Zhuang family and became the current generation of the Zhuang Group’s helm.

A woman who, at the age of thirty, became the head of the family, she had the irony and tact of a man, but because of her pretty face, it was often forgotten that her tactics were not inferior to those of a man.

The largest conglomerate in Haicheng is the Fu Group, and Fu Beijue is the most admired man.

Then, the most admired woman in Haicheng is Zhuang Yuan.

But now, Ye Yunla actually forced Zhuang Yuan to apologize to her .....

The people present did not know where Ye Yunla got the courage to confront Zhuang Yuan, and at the same time were curious as to what choice Zhuang Yuan would actually make .....

The gaze behind a silver mask turned slightly and landed on Ye Yunla’s face.

Those grim eyes had a few more probing moments in them, while an amused smile floated on the edge of her mouth.

“Miss Ye.” Zhuang Yuan spoke coldly, “Before the matter is investigated clearly, you still have huge suspicions.”

Ye Yunla was about to be exasperated, “So even if Ms Zhuang can’t find any similarities, she still assumes that I stole your design?”

“What else?” Zhuang Yuan asked rhetorically, “When my designs disappeared, you were able to reap the benefits, and I have every reason to suspect that you had something to do with it.”

Ye Yunla laughed softly.

She took another step forward, her gaze slightly fixed, “Ms Zhuang has a long-standing reputation in the industry, and as a junior, I did not want to make things too ugly, but if Ms Zhuang has to throw dirty water on me, then I will have to return the favour.”

## **HC Chapter 456**

Zhuang Yuan narrowed her eyes.

She was a little confused as to what Ye Yunla meant by this.



At that moment, Ye Yunla raised her voice and said, "Please ask the staff to turn Ms. Zhuang's design book to page sixteen, I don't think you've seen the formula on this page before, right? And page twenty-eight, this brand new building block, I'm sure you're all very unfamiliar with it, right? As well as page thirty-four, the design diagram on page thirty-five, which also features a brand new build model, is really refreshing."

The crowd nodded their heads.

The secretary behind Zhuang Yuan said in a cold voice, "This is a brand new build formula developed by our Zhuang Group's technical department under the leadership of General Manager Zhuang ....."

"Is that so?"

Ye Yunla smiled gently with a hint of sarcasm between her brows.

For some reason, Zhuang Yuan's heart suddenly panicked at such a look from her .....

She said coldly, "Miss Ye, just say what you have to say, don't be a god here."

"Six months ago, my mentor at Harvard was working on a topic in this area, and his paper was shown to me before it was published, and it had this formula in it, along with the same building blocks ....." Ye Yunla smiled slightly, "My mentor's paper was published in a very niche technical journal abroad, so not many people in China should have seen it, but that doesn't mean, that paper doesn't exist. The paper was published six months ago, while Ms Zhuang's project only started three months ago, but your formula modules overlap by more than eighty percent, Ms Zhuang, how do you explain this matter to everyone?"

Zhuang Yuan's face suddenly turned blue for a moment as she gritted her teeth and said, "This is simply nonsense."

As soon as the words left her mouth, those present had already started searching with their phones.

Connecting to a foreign network and typing in the formulae for the modules in the programme, they could soon see a paper published in English .....

"Oh my god, what Miss Ye said is actually true!"

"This paper was published half a year ago, and the content is practically identical to Ms Zhuang's programme book!"

"Crap, so it was Ms. Zhuang who copied someone else and ended up falsely accusing Ms. Ye of plagiarizing her?"

"....."

The crowd in the banquet hall all cast questioning and scrutinizing glances at Zhuang Yuan.

Zhuang Yuan had never been looked at with such eyes before, she gritted her teeth and suppressed her anger little by little.

She took a deep breath, "This is Harvard Professor Phyllis' teaching paper, I did borrow some of it, but I can't say I plagiarised it, because I had purchased the commercial rights from Professor Phyllis before borrowing this paper."

She found the perfect excuse for herself, and the interrogative stares in the banquet hall finally faded away.

She said with a sullen face, "It's my fault for being abrupt today, I'll be the host to invite Miss Ye to dinner to make amends another day, let's go."

She turned around and walked outside, and the seven or eight people she had brought with her followed her.

As soon as Zhuang Yuan walked outside, she dialed out a phone call, "Immediately contact Professor Felice at Harvard University and buy the commercial rights of that paper he published six months ago, no matter how much it costs!"

As soon as she hung up, a call came in, and when she saw the caller ID, Zhuang Yuan's face sank.

When the call was answered, a stormy voice came from the other end: "Zhuang's group is in the news, look what stupid things you've done!"

Zhuang Yuan sank a breath, "I've been the president of Zhuang Group for twelve years and have never made any mistakes, can't I still let someone have a chance to make a mistake?"

#### **HC Chapter 457**

Zhuang Yuan left the banquet hall in anger, and all the people in the banquet hall could not help but look at each other in disbelief.

This was the first time that they had seen such an unpleasant side of Zhuang's group president.

And it was all because of Ye Yunla .....

The gaze of the crowd looked at Ye Yunla with a few more complications.

Sun Yan held up his glass of wine with a cynical smile, "Finally, I understand why I always suffer at your hands, an old player in the mall like Zhuang Yuan can fall at your hands, not to mention a second-worlder like me who is new to the mall ....."

Ye Yunla didn't pay him any attention, but took her phone and sent a message out.

Sun Yan shook his red wine glass and continued, "Hey, you guys, did Zhuang Yuan really buy the copyright of that paper, Ye Yunla, hurry up and ask your mentor."

Ye Yunla curled her lips and smiled lightly, "Of course I didn't buy it."

That paper was published in a local niche magazine, the annual sales of that magazine was less than 100,000 copies, it was already almost out of production, very few people had seen that paper, it was impossible for anyone to find out that she had plagiarized it, and it was because of this that Zhuang Yuan dared to hijack the fruits of other people's labour as her own in a grand manner .....

“Since she didn’t buy it, it’s time to stomp her to death in one fell swoop.” Sun Yan hummed lightly, “When our Sun’s cooperated with the Zhuang family last year, when the benefits were divided, it was hard to have a layer of skin scraped off by Zhuang Yuan .....

Ye Yunla said indifferently, “Be a man and leave a line, so we can meet later, there is no need to make this matter too hard.”

Moreover, Phyllis is really too poor, the professor in the university per capita two suites, but Phyllis has been renting a house, resulting in his wife and children have run away, his whole person spend all day in the laboratory researching something that is not interested in the market, pressed to earn money, resulting in him getting poorer and poorer .....

Hopefully Zhuang Yuan would send a huge sum of money to Phyllis so that she wouldn’t have to constantly worry about this mentor of hers being starved to death.

Sun Yan looked at Ye Yunla with a little more appreciation.

“Excuse me, I’ll go to the washroom first.”

Ye Yunla carried her skirt to the washroom to fix her make-up, and when she walked out of the corner of the washroom, she saw an upright figure leaning against the balcony of the corridor.

Her cool eyes were bland: “Mr. Fu.”

Fu Chuan looked back, his eyes dark under the light, he was also wearing a black suit, if it wasn’t for the silver mask reflecting light in the light, Ye Yunla wouldn’t have been able to detect his presence.

She looked at the figure and inexplicably felt familiar, as if it resembled someone .....

She walked over, her voice still cold: “Is Mr. Fu waiting for me?”

“You’ve shone tonight.” Fu Chuan spoke in a slow voice, “I just watched the news, you and Zhuang Yuan have been in the hot search, and your reputation as the number one beauty in Haicheng has gotten a lot louder again.”

Ye Yunla smiled faintly, “Thank you, Mr. Fu, for your praise.”

Fu Chuan stood up straight, his dark eyes staring at her, “Miss Ye, I don’t know if you have considered the cooperation proposal I proposed last time, have you considered it clearly?”

The smile on Ye Yunla’s face remained unchanged: “Ye Litos and I have already signed a contract, so it is only natural that we should cooperate.”

“Miss Ye knows full well that I am not talking about this project.”

Fu Chuan suddenly bent down, his silver masked face close to her ear, and when he opened his mouth, there was a spray of breath on the side of Ye Yunla’s neck.

The breath was not hot, but with a coolness.

She was so shocked that she hurriedly took a step back, her phoenix eyes narrowed slightly: “Mr. Fu, if you have something to say, people who don’t know will think you’re making light of me when they see it.”

Fu Chuan suddenly let out a low laugh: "Miss Ye has kung fu in her body, are you still afraid that I will molest you?"

Ye Yunla raised her eyes coldly, "Mr. Fu has checked me out?"

"You're my partner, so I naturally had to check you out." Fu Chuan twiddled his fingers, "If Miss Ye agrees to participate in that project, I will let Miss Ye's interests be maximized ....."

Ye Yunla gently laughed, "Sorry, I have too many projects on my hands now, I can't cope with them anymore, Mr. Fu should ask another person."

After she finished speaking, she lifted the hem of her skirt and left the corridor.

Fu Chuan stood in the corridor, a pair of grim eyes kept staring at her back, knowing that she had disappeared from view.

### **HC Chapter 458**

Ye Yunla returned to the banquet hall and continued to exchange pleasantries with the crowd.

She was beautiful and powerful, and for a moment, countless people handed her their business cards.

At nine o'clock in the evening, the banqueters slowly dispersed.

"LaLa, let me take you back." Xie Zhirui followed him up and said in a gentlemanly manner.

Before Ye Yunla could say anything, a long figure came striding through the entrance of the banquet hall.

She turned her head to see that it was Fu Beijue.

Was this man here long ago?

If she had known, she should have come out earlier.

"Cousin, someone is here to pick me up, so there's no need to bother you." Ye Yunla said with a smile.

Xie Zhirui frowned at Fu Beijue, his eyebrows furrowed in a dead frown, "Yara, you and Mr. Fu this is ....."

"Ahem!" Ye Yunla touched her nose somewhat uncomfortably, "Jing'er and Little Yinyin are both at Fu's house, I'm following Mr. Fu over to pick up the kids."

Xie Zhirui pursed his lips and didn't say anything else.

Jing'er and Little Yinyin's father was Fu Beijue, and the children were living in their real father's house, so it was not good for him, an outsider, to interfere in such matters.

It was just that Fu Beijue was a person he couldn't see through, and he didn't know if it was good or bad for LaLa to be with him .....

"Young Xie."

Fu Beijue spoke in a light voice and extended his hand.

Xie Zhirui reached out and shook his hand shallowly, "Mr. Fu, please be sure to take good care of LaLa, for so many years, it's really not easy for her."

The corner of Ye Yunla's mouth tugged.

First cousin had misunderstood, he must have misunderstood her and Fu Beijue together!

She thought that Fu Beijiu would explain a few things.

Instead, the man said in a low voice, "I will, I will take care of her, please don't worry."

Perhaps it was because his voice was calm and strong, or perhaps it was because people from the Fu family were already trustworthy, Xie Zhirui's tense heart strings were suddenly loosened.

He stood at the entrance of the banquet hall and watched Ye Yunla get into Fu Beijue's car.

As soon as she got into the car, Ye Yunla was a lot more relaxed.

This night of going back and forth with all sorts of old man elites at the mall was really draining on her mind.

"Tired, are you?" Fu Beijue asked softly as he held the steering wheel.

Ye Yunla leaned back in the back seat, closed her eyes and said, "Fine."

She paused for a moment and continued, "Mr. Fu, do you know the president of Yelitos in Haicheng, Fu Chuan?"

When she thought about it, she always felt that Fu Chuan's figure was at least nine points similar to Fu Beijiu's. One person's surname was Fu and the other was Fu, and a woman's sixth sense told her that there seemed to be some connection between these two people.

Fu Beijiu's hand on the steering wheel tightened.

His pair of eyes were instantly tinted with ink: "He was also present at the celebration party tonight?"

Ye Yunla nodded: "This is the third time I've seen him, every time he wears a mask, the people in the banquet hall are talking about whether his face is ruined, otherwise it's really hard to figure out why a good person often shows himself in a mask ....."

## **HC Chapter 459**

"You stay away from him."

Fu Beijiu gripped the steering wheel tightly and spat out these words in one word.

Fu Chuan, Fu Nanchuan.

His twin biological brother from the same father and mother.

He said in a slow voice, "Fu Chuan is a very dangerous person, nothing good will come out of people who go near him."

Ye Yunla looked sideways at the person driving.

Why did she feel that Fu Beijue's mood was particularly off when Fu Chuan was mentioned?

This made her more and more sure of her suspicions.

The car drove slowly on the road at night, and in less than twenty minutes, it stopped at the entrance of the Fu family villa.

Fu Beijue was the first to get out of the car and very gentlemanly pulled open the door on the passenger seat for Ye Yunla.

The two of them had just walked to the villa entrance.

One, two, three, four children rushed over.

"Mummy, you're finally back, I missed you so much!"

Fu Zi Ling was always the most cheerful, stomping over and jumping into Ye Yunla's arms, climbing up in an instant.

Little Yinyin, who was originally a shy and introverted little girl, was also brought up to mischief by Fu Ziling and climbed onto Ye Yunla's body in the same way.

She was holding a thirty-plus pound child in each hand, heavy as hell.

There were two other children below looking at her expectantly with dark eyes .....

"Your mommy can't hold it anymore, let me do it."

Fu Beijue squatted down and beckoned towards Fu Ziyang and Ye Jingzhan.

Fu Ziyang squirmed and took a step back: "I'm a man, I don't need a hug."

Ye Jingzhan said indifferently, "I don't need it either."

Fu Beiji: "....."

Fine, these four children didn't need him as a father anyway.

"Daddy, hug!"

Little Yinyin stretched out both arms.

Fu Beiji's desolate heart was finally relieved, who expected that the next second, Mrs. Fu came out of the house and said with a smile, "Little Yinyin, come, grandma will carry you to choose a necklace."

The little girl's eyes lit up and lit up again, and she darted into Madam Fu's arms.

Mrs. Fu hugged little Yinyin and said with a smile, "Lara, I'm fond of little Yinyin, so I'll let her sleep with me today."

With that, she didn't care whether Ye Yunla agreed or not, she carried Little Yinyin to the living room.

Ye Yunla: "....."

Isn't Little Yinyin autistic and doesn't she like no one else to get close to her except Daddy, Mummy and her brothers, so why did she quickly become close to Mrs. Fu?

Soon, she understood why.

She saw housekeeper Qiao and four or five servants carrying many sandalwood boxes out of the collection room upstairs, and then opened those boxes and placed them in front of Little Yinyin.

In those boxes were either diamond necklaces, pearl earrings, or jade bracelets, the kind that were worth at least a few million at first glance.

And at this moment, those objects were just like toys in Little Yinyin's hands .....

The little girl played with them for a while and didn't like them anymore, so she threw them away.

But Mrs. Fu was indifferent: "Is it that you don't like all of them, it doesn't matter, there are still many shiny jewels in grandma's collection room, let grandpa Qiao take them all down, you can take back whichever you like ....."

The corners of Ye Yunla's mouth twitched.

#### **HC Chapter 460**

She walked over and took a deep breath and said, "Madam, you look like this ....."

Mrs. Fu raised her head, "Call auntie."

"Auntie mother." Ye Yunla immediately changed her tone, "You will spoil little Yinyin like this, all these things are too expensive ....."

"How would a child know that these things are valuable, to them, they are just toys." Mrs. Fu stroked Little Yinyin's hair, "Little girls just love these shiny jewels, some day I'll take Little Yinyin to a jewellery mall and buy her more jewellery to bring back for fun."

Ye Yunla: "....."

This kind of rich people's world, she really doesn't understand .....

Fu Ziling walked over and casually picked up an emerald earring, just as he picked it up, it was snatched away by Mrs. Fu with a split hand, "Don't touch it and break it, this pair is six million."

Fu Ziling: "....."

Why should his sister be able to throw them on the ground and he can't even touch them?

With a sister, even if daddy doesn't love him, how come grandma doesn't love him either .....

Little Yinyin took the emerald earrings from Madam Fu's hand and compared them to Ye Yunla's ears, saying in a thin voice, "They look good on Mommy."

"Good, then give it to your mummy to wear." Mrs. Fu waved her hand atmospherically and shoved the brocade box containing the emerald earrings into Ye Yunla's hands as well.

“No, I can’t have it .....” Ye Yunla only felt the object in her hand burning and hurriedly put it back on the ground, “It’s better to keep it for little Yinyin as a toy.”

Little Yinyin was the Fu family’s granddaughter, it was fine to play with these valuable items.

She is an outsider, how can she accept earrings worth six million .....

If word of this got out, maybe others would think she was using her daughter to raid the Fu family’s property.

The man standing not far away, Fu Beijiu, could not help but laugh.

She avoided the emerald earrings his mother gave her, but what if he had given them to her?

I have to say, Little Yinyin did have a good eye, this woman was really beautiful in her emerald earrings, the kind of beauty that was breathtaking.

Looks like he’ll have to make time to check out these jewellery pieces .....

Fu Beijue’s gaze swept slightly and suddenly landed on top of a gift box on the living room coffee table.

He stepped over and said indifferently, “Housekeeper Qiao, who has come by today?”

Butler Qiao shook his head, “There are no guests in the Fu family today, this gift box was brought back by Madam from outside.”

Duke Fu’s eyes snapped to a deeper tone.

He spoke in a slow voice, “It’s getting late, LaLa you should hurry and take the children back to rest.”

“No, tonight Little Yinyin is going to sleep with Grandma.” Mrs. Fu said somewhat unreasonably, “Little Yinyin has just promised me too.”

Ye Yunla had a bit of a headache.

If it was Fu Beijiu, she could still dislike her words, but the other party was Mrs. Fu, an elder and one who really loved Little Yinyin, and for a moment she didn’t even know how to take the words .....

“Little Yinyin is afraid of being born, and for the time being it is not quite suitable to stay with mommy separately in the Fu family.” Fu Beijiu twiddled his fingers and said faintly.

Mrs. Fu was about to say that she would let Ye Yunla stay for the night as well, since she had slept at the Fu house last night anyway, but as soon as she looked up, she noticed that the look in Fu Beijue’s eyes was very wrong.

This was her own son, and although they had been separated for several years, she still knew her son very well.

Such a look in Beijue’s eyes could only mean that something big had happened.

Mrs. Fu lowered her head and said dotingly, “Little Yinyin, grandma will pick you up tomorrow, tonight you go back to bed with mummy, sleep well at night and don’t kick the blanket.”



Little Yinyin nodded her head like a garlic, but when she left, she took a look at the pearls and jewellery all over the floor with great reluctance.

Mrs. Fu ordered housekeeper Qiao to pack up all the things and stuff them into the trunk of Ye Yunla's car .....

Ye Yunla was simply powerless to refuse, so she had to take the two children and leave the Fu family.

As soon as they left, Fu Beijiu said in a cold voice: "Fu Ziyan, Fu Ziling, go upstairs, I have something to say to your grandmother."