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Ye Yunla put down her pajamas and walked to the bathroom door.

She knocked on the door and drew her voice up, "Beijue, are you okay?"

"I... I'm fine."

Fu Beijue's voice mixed with the sound of the shower came out of the bathroom.

From the sound of his voice, there was indeed nothing wrong.

Ye Yunla turned around and walked away again.

At this moment, Fu Beijiu was sitting on the bathroom floor, in as much of a mess as he could be.

For the first time in his twenty-six years of life, he found it so difficult to take a shower.

The injury on his left leg had already healed, but why did it start to spasm as soon as it touched the cold water?

The spasm in his left leg, coupled with the slippery floor of the bathroom, caused him to fall miserably to the floor.

An eight-foot tall man falling on the bathroom floor is as ridiculous as it can be

Fu Beijiu was depressed.

He sat on the floor and waited for the spasm to pass before he slowly stood up holding onto the wall.

Then he picked up the shower and continued to bathe.

The cold water fell down, and only then did the dryness in the small of his belly finally fade a little

Who expected-

Not even two minutes into the bath, the cramping sensation came back.

"Bang!"

A loud sound came out.

Ye Yunla was swiping her phone and stood down in shock.

She darted to the bathroom door and said worriedly, "Beijue, what's happening?"

"Can you, can you come in and help?"

Fu Beijue sat limply on the floor, his eyes closed in despair.

His left leg had just spasmed and he had held on strongly to keep from collapsing, but he had let his old arm injury flare up and now he couldn't use any strength in his right hand.

If no one came in to help him, he would probably sit in the bathroom all night today

As long as one is a man, one cannot let the woman he loves see him in such a sorry state.

But he, really, had no choice.

The word desperation was written all over the face of the always high and mighty President Fu.

Ye Yunla knew it must have been a fall.

The doctor had said a long time ago that his leg injury should be recuperated for at least a week, but this man insisted on being discharged from the hospital today.

Now he had really fallen, right?

He simply deserved it!

She pursed her lips and pushed the bathroom door open.

What met her eyes was a vast expanse of flesh-coloured, the man's lean chest was dripping with drops of water, which slowly flowed downwards, falling from his neck to his chest and then to the golden triangle

God!

Ye Yunla hastily closed her eyes in death.

This man was actually not wearing any clothes!

Fu Beijue, who had a depressed face, was suddenly relieved when he saw Ye Yunla's blushing face.

They were husband and wife and would live for the rest of their lives, so what was the harm in letting her see his wretchedness?

He was teased and curled his lips in interest, "Is it possible that I should take a bath with my clothes on?"

"You, you put the towel on first, then I'll help you up."

Ye Yunla said with her eyes deadily closed.

Fu Beijiu spread his hands, "My left arm is off and I can't use half my strength, otherwise I wouldn't have let you in."

Ye Yunla: "....."

Although she was already the mother of four children, she really had never seen a man naked before!!!

And it was still so visually shocking to suddenly appear in front of her eyes!

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If she hadn't known that the man had injuries on his body, she would have run away long ago

Ye Yunla took a deep breath and propped her eyelids open a small slit, she quickly looked around the bathroom, found the bath towel with precision, pulled it off and threw it on the man, "Put on the bath towel, hurry up!"

Fu Beijiu stifled a laugh.

How could this woman be so cute when she was shy.

He sighed quietly, "You help me, I really don't have much strength."

Ye Yunla hated to kick him away.

She took a deep breath, squatted down, closed her eyes and haphazardly helped the man tie the bath towel.

In her panic, her hand touched his chest, which was cold as ice.

Only then did she notice that there was not a trace of heat in the bathroom

She frowned, "You're not healed yet, how can you bathe in cold water, what if you catch a cold?"

As she spoke, she turned her head and met the man's dark eyes right on cue.

The burning gaze, which seemed to carry a temperature, was a stark contrast to the cold touch.

Fu Beijiu's voice was husky: "Only cold water can keep that fire down."

"....."

Ye Yunla was frozen for a moment.

This man, he was getting shameless!

"Help me up."

Fu Beijiu's hand was on her shoulder.

It was clearly a cold, cold arm, but Ye Yunla felt like an arm with fire was pressing against her.

Her heart thudded and she could only force herself to calmly help the man up.

She was so small that as soon as Fu Beijiu stood up, she was crushed at the waist, and her whole body fell forward uncontrollably, right into the shower's switch.

A splash of water fell and showered down on Ye Yunla's body.

She had taken off her jacket after entering the room and was wearing a chiffon shirt underneath, which was very transparent once it was wet.

The outline of her underwear was hidden, and the delicate white skin tantalized all of Fu Beijiu's nerves. He couldn't help but hold the woman's rounded shoulders, his voice was dull and unpleasant: "I haven't finished washing yet, you can help me"

Ye Yunla's body trembled.

She swallowed a mouthful of cold air, "You, you'd better wash yourself."

"If you leave me alone in the bathroom, I'll fall a third time."

Fu Beijiu spoke, his voice hoarse, his gaze dark, with sparks of fire deep in his eyes that could blaze with a single gust of wind.

Ye Yunla knew what it meant to stay, but she couldn't move her feet half an inch.

"Your clothes are wet, you'll catch a cold if you wear them again."

Fu Beijue's hand lifted and unbuttoned her collar.

Ye Yunla's breath felt like it had been taken away from her, and her entire body stayed in place, not daring to move a muscle.

She clearly felt the man's cold torso become hot a little, and she clearly felt her body getting softer and softer

She knew what was about to happen, and her heart surprisingly did not resist half of it.

Even, somewhat addicted to this ambiguous and suffocating atmosphere

"Lara, I love you"

Fu Beijiu cupped her face and gently kissed her lips.

The water from the shower clattered down and the two people in the bathroom embraced each other tightly

Ye Yunla didn't even know how she got out of the bathroom or how she was thrown on the red wedding bed

When she reacted, a tearing pain came from somewhere in her body

It wasn't the first time, but it was the second time after five years, and it didn't feel much different from the first time

Her toes curled up in pain and her nails pinched hard into the man's back.

"Slow down, It hurts"

Ye Yunla couldn't help but let out a shriek.

Fu Beijiu immediately stopped his movements and kissed her all over her features painfully over and over again, "I'm sorry, I'll be gentle"

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The temperature in the bedroom rose in vain, and there were tiny female voices coming out.

Mrs. Fu and Butler Qiao at the entrance of the room looked at each other, both of them had ambiguous smiles on their faces.

"Madam, I'll have someone stew the deer antler soup here, just in time for Mr to wake up tomorrow morning and have a bowl."

Madame Fu nodded, "And stew a pot of black chicken soup, women drink this best."

"Why does Mummy need black chicken soup?"

A soft and sticky voice suddenly came out, and when Madam Fu and housekeeper Qiao turned around, they saw little Yinyin blinking her big eyes at the two of them, her face full of innocence.

Behind the little girl, there were also three older brothers.

Puzzled, Fu Ziling asked, "Grandpa Qiao, what is deer antler soup and why does Daddy need deer antler soup?"

Housekeeper Qiao smiled dryly, "Isn't your daddy injured, deer antler soup ah, it's a tonic for the body"

Ye Jingzhan frowned, "I remember the book said that the main effect of deer antler is aphrodisiac."

Fu Ziling gave full play to the spirit of what it means to ask questions without shame and pursued, "What does aphrodisiac mean?"

Two drops of cold sweat ran down from Housekeeper Qiao's head.

The third young master was too smart to know that deer antler was an aphrodisiac.

He knew what aphrodisiac meant, but, how could he explain it to a few fart-sized children?

Looking at the one, two, three, four pairs of eager eyes in front of him, Butler Qiao just wanted to slip away

Just then –

"Ouch-"

"You be gentle!"

The sound of a woman's petulant rebuke came from the room.

Ye Jingzhan's brows tightened, "Daddy is bullying mummy!"

"Daddy is so hateful!" Fu Ziling clenched his little fists, "I told you to let me sleep with Mommy tonight, you guys have to disagree!"

The little one rushed over and gripped the door handle.

"Hey..." Mrs. Fu hurriedly picked Fu Ziling up and pressed him into her arms, "Your daddy didn't bully Mommy, he really didn't!"

If these children suddenly barged in, Beijue was afraid that he wouldn't be able to make up for it with ten bowls of deer antler soup

"But mommy is crying out in pain" Fu Ziling struggled desperately.

Ye Jingzhan had already gripped the door handle and rotated it with force.

"Ka-da-"

The door didn't open, it was locked back inside.

Mrs. Fu let out a sigh of relief and lowered her voice, "Pain is normal, you few little brats just don't disturb your daddy mummy to do something big, go go go, go back to your room"

Butler Qiao and Mrs. Fu pulled and dragged the four little ones to the third floor.

Fu Beijiu: "....."

Ye Yunla: "....."

The two people looked at each other with four eyes, and an eerie atmosphere filled the air.

"It's all your fault!" Ye Yunla kicked at the man's body, "I told you to be gentle and you still didn't listen, now what"

Being heard by a few children with that kind of voice of hers, she wanted to find a piece of tofu and crash to death

"Now continue."

Fu Beijue wrapped his arms around her slim waist and kissed her on the neck.

Ye Yunla shuddered and said in shame, "Don't continue, in case a few children are still outside the room"

Instead, the man pushed her straight down onto the big soft bed.

This kind of thing is interrupted halfway through, a man can't bear it.

Fu Beijiu gently kissed her collarbone, the tattoo looming in the dim light

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His eyes darkened for a moment.

"I've found a designer." Ye Yunla spoke in a low voice, "He said he could help me change the letter into an English word with an N. What do you think would be a better word to tattoo?"

"North," Fu Beijiu's voice was low and muffled, "North, my name."

"Okay, listen to you."

Ye Yunla's voice was gentle as both arms wrapped around the man's neck and passed her red lips.

The two of them tangled lovingly and went up into the clouds together.

"I'll carry you to the bath."

Fu Beijue picked Ye Yunla up and headed for the bathroom.

The two of them had already done the most intimate things, and Ye Yunla's skin was slightly thicker, allowing him to carry her into the bathroom.

Just as she reached the bathroom door, the man suddenly stopped his steps.

"What's wrong?"

Ye Yunla raised her eyes to see Fu Beijue's eyes tightly closed and the veins on his forehead jumping.

Startled, she hurriedly jumped out of the man's arms and asked nervously, "Are you uncomfortable anywhere?"

"The back of my head hurts a little." Fu Beijiu propped up his temples, "The doctor has prescribed medicine for me, it's in the left drawer, get two pills for me."

Ye Yunla hurriedly went to get the medicine and poured another cup of warm water over.

After Fu Beijiu took the medicine, she then spoke, "I think it would be better for you to stay in the hospital for a few more days of observation"

Fu Beijiu lay on the bed, his black eyes fell on the woman's face, his voice was low and soft, "It's our wedding soon, this is the most important day of our lives, how can I lie in the hospital to welcome this day, what should be prepared, I will personally prepare."

"There's nothing you need to prepare personally except for the groom's dress which you need to try on yourself."

Ye Yunla strongly disapproved.

It was only the first day out of hospital and this man was already in numerous situations, she was really worried that something else would happen.

"Don't worry, I'm fine." Fu Beijue took her into his arms, "Go and try on suits with me first tomorrow, okay?"

Ye Yunla nodded gently.

It was a night of gentle starlight and loving night.

The next morning, Ye Yunla was woken up by the knocking of some children at the door.

She glanced at the man beside her, it was so noisy outside and he actually managed to sleep so soundly.

But last night this man had a headache and it made sense that he would sleep a little longer.

She got up carefully and changed her clothes before pulling open the door to her room and walking out, "Shh, keep it down, your daddy is still sleeping."

Several children's eyes were like searchlights, looking from the strands of Ye Yunla's hair to the tips of her toes.

"Mummy, there are red marks on your neck, was it pinched by daddy?"

Fu Ziling said with wide eyes and a puff of anger.

Ye Yunla hastily pulled her collar up, cursing Fu Beijiu in her heart.

She had said many times last night not to make marks on her body, but this man refused to listen, kissing her neck over and over again

Now well, the hickeys were seen by the children.

"It's nothing to do with your daddy" Ye Yunla had never been so embarrassed and stammered an explanation, "It's a mosquito bite, yes, it's a mosquito bite, there are so many mosquitoes in the room"

Ye Jingzhan's eyes narrowed.

He had lived with his mommy for four years and could tell at a glance that she was lying.

But why would Mummy lie?

He pursed his lips and didn't say anything.

"I'm hungry, come on, let's go for breakfast!" Ye Yunla hurriedly changed the subject and led the four children to the restaurant.

As soon as she saw the meal on the table, she was dumbfounded.

What deer antler soup, turtle soup, beef whip soup There were also all kinds of aphrodisiac holy products, a large table full of them.

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Four or five chefs were standing at the entrance of the restaurant, each with a smile on their face and all with ambiguity in their gaze

"Ahem!"

Ye Yunla almost choked to death on her own saliva.

In other words, last night she and Fu Beijiu The entire villa's maids all knew about it

"Yara, why are you up so early?" Mrs. Fu smiled as she walked over, "Hurry up and have a bowl of wu chicken soup, women drink this to nourish their yin and skin"

"Thanks, thanks auntie."

Ye Yunla lowered her head and drank the soup, not even daring to look at the person beside her.

In the twenty-three years she had lived, this was the most embarrassing morning she had ever had, and she couldn't wait to find a hole in the ground to burrow into.

She felt particularly unbalanced at the thought of Fu Beijue still huffing and puffing.

Just then, a neat and unified greeting sounded in the dining room, "Good morning, sir."

Ye Yunla subconsciously turned around.

She saw Fu Beijue walking in from the entrance of the restaurant wearing a silver suit.

He was well dressed, with his usual cold and stern brow, and with him like this, who could have imagined the tenderness and entanglement this man had in bed last night?

Ye Yunla glared at him darkly.

Fu Beijue sat down beside her and picked up a bowl of deer antler soup without a red face and drank most of it.

Ye Yunla: "....."

Why did she feel that tonight she was finished

"Don't you drink it." She hurriedly snatched the bowl of soup over, "Drinking too much is inflammatory"

Fu Beijiu looked at her with a smirk, "Drinking or not doesn't affect it."

The implication of these words was so full that Ye Yunla instantly blushed with shame.

"I want to drink too." Fu Ziling licked his lips, "Deer antler soup sounds delicious, mummy, would you help me serve a bowl?"

Ye Yunla: "....."

What's not good for this child to drink, he has to drink this?

Mrs. Fu hastily picked Fu Ziling up, "Deer antler soup isn't good at all, can't grandma take you to eat ice cream?"

"Ice cream!" Little Yinyin's eyes also lit up, "Grandma, I want some too!"

The two best coaxed little ones were taken by Mrs Fu to the courtyard.

Fu Ziyang and Ye Jingzhan sat at the dining table and dutifully drank their shrimp congee.

After Fu Beijue had almost finished eating, his voice spoke lightly, "Ziyang, you take Jing'er to the company today to familiarise himself with the business processes."

Ye Yunla frowned disapprovingly, "Didn't we agree to send the children to kindergarten?"

"Going to school and going to the company don't conflict." Fu Beijue said slowly, "Jing'er has a superb IQ, letting him stay in kindergarten every day will only waste his talent. You see Fu Ziling is not too smart, did I let this boy go to the company?"

Fu Ziling, who was playing madly in the courtyard, sneezed and then continued to play mindlessly and madly like a little pig lamb.

Ye Yunla pursed her lips, "Jing'er, I respect your choice."

"Mummy, I can do it." Ye Jingzhan said good-naturedly, "I will follow my big brother and learn to take care of the company properly."

He had a hacking studio under him now, so he didn't have to worry too much about the technical side, but he lacked experience in managing the company, so he could learn.

Fu Ziyang nodded: "I will teach Jing'er well, don't worry mummy."

Ye Yunla had to nod in agreement, "Alright then, Jing'er, don't push yourself too hard, if you're not used to it, then don't go."

Ye Jingzhan nodded his head in a good manner.

After breakfast, Fu Ziyang took Ye Jingzhan to the office and Mrs. Fu took Fu Ziling and Little Yinyin to the playground.

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While Fu Beijiu and Ye Yunla went to try on dresses.

“I want to see you in your wedding dress.”

Fu Beiji attached himself to Ye Yunla’s ear and whispered.

“Let’s wait until the day of the wedding to see it.” Ye Yunla curled her lips brightly, “Just wait another five days.”

The two of them walked into the bridal shop, the man’s gaze burning low and soft, the woman smiling coquettishly, the shop attendants all cast envious glances.

“Mr. Fu and Miss Ye are really in love, they’re so happy.”

“Miss Ye is only twenty-three years old and already has four children and a man who loves her so much, she really is a winner in life.”

“The four little babies who came to the shop yesterday to try on dresses all look like Mr. Fu eh, even the little miss also looks more like Mr. Fu”

“I think the children’s eyes look more like Miss Ye”

“.....”

After Ye Yunla and Fu Beijue sat down in the VIP room, the attendant immediately pushed up the groom’s tuxedo.

“Mr. Fu, here are five sets of gowns, the main colour scheme is black, with bow ties of pink and gold intertwined to reflect each other and the wedding dress” The attendant carefully introduced, “Each dress has two letters engraved on the concealed clasp, which is the beginning of Mr. Fu and Miss Ye’s names”

Fu Beijiu was satisfied with all five dresses, he got up and was about to go and try on the clothes when a call suddenly came in on his phone.

Assistant Zheng’s voice rang out on the other end of the line, “Mr. Fu, we found Fu Nanchuan!”

Fu Beijue’s eyebrows knitted: “Don’t alarm him, wait for me to come over.”

He hung up the phone and looked at Ye Yunla, saying slightly apologetically, “Lara, wait for me for half an hour, I’ll be right back.”

At a glance, Ye Yunla knew that this matter should be related to Fu Chuan, she nodded and said, “You go and get busy, I’ll wait for you here.”

Fu Beijue turned around and left the wedding shop.

As soon as he left, Ye Yunla found an empty seat and sat down, swiping her phone while she waited.

She waited for a full half an hour, but still didn't see anyone.

She looked up out of the window and saw a familiar figure sitting in the rest area at the entrance of the bridal shop.

Just as her gaze swept over, the person panicked for a moment and hurriedly turned her back.

Ye Yunla's eyes narrowed and her scarlet lips pursed as she withdrew her gaze and continued playing with her phone.

Five minutes later –

There was an additional figure across from her.

“Miss Ye, what a coincidence, meeting up again.”

Zhuang Shen sat down opposite her and pushed the coffee in his hand over, “Such a coincidence, let's treat you to a cup of coffee then.”

Ye Yunla turned off her phone and said with a clear gaze, “Mr. Zhuang came to the wedding shop two days in a row, is this about to get married again?”

Zhuang Shen: “.....”

He was already an old man, why would he still get married?

But if he wasn't getting married, how could he explain a person showing up at a bridal shop two days in a row?

Zhuang Shen took a sip of coffee and said dryly, “I have a friend who is getting ready to get married and I accompanied him to try on a dress.”

Ye Yunla hooked her lips, “Then, where is Mr. Zhuang's friend?”

Seeing Zhuang Shen's vain look, she laughed lightly, “Why don't you say it clearly, Mr. Zhuang, what have you been following me for the past two days?”

“Don't misunderstand, I don't mean any harm!” Zhuang Shen wanted to explain, but found that he simply could not find a reasonable excuse

Ye Yunla lowered her eyes, “I have to wait for someone, please make yourself comfortable, Mr. Zhuang.”

Zhuang Shen had a defeated look on his face.

He just wanted to find a chance to get close to his own daughter, so why were things getting worse for him?

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Zhuang Shen let out a low sigh.

It was really too difficult to make up for a mistake of twenty-three years.

If this daughter was still struggling in her misery, he could admit this daughter without hesitation.

But now, with LaLa becoming the young lady of the Fu family, such behavior on his part could easily be misunderstood as climbing the ladder of power

Zhuang Shen stood up and walked out a few steps before turning back, slowly walking over and placing a box on the table, "Miss Ye, we're quite compatible, consider this a meeting gift from an elder to a junior."

Ye Yunla was stunned for a moment.

She looked at the box, not knowing what was inside.

But there was no way she could accept a gift from a stranger.

She said indifferently, "Mr Zhuang, I am not in the habit of accepting gifts from others somehow, please take it back."

Zhuang Shen's hand stiffened for a moment as he uncovered the box and said softly, "This is an emerald necklace, it suits your skin very well, no one but you would be worthy of this necklace."

Ye Yunla's gaze fell on the emerald necklace.

A picture came to her mind, the only one of her mother when she was young.

When her mother was young, she had been a famous beauty in Hai Cheng, and that photo had a soft light with a sense of age, making her mother look even more stunning, especially the emerald necklace around her mother's neck, which was emerald green and eye-catching.

The necklace was exactly the same as the one Zhuang Shen was holding.

Ye Yunla's heart was full of emotions, but her face was quiet.

She spoke indifferently, "This necklace seems to be of a certain age."

"It's over twenty years old." Nostalgia surfaced in Zhuang Shen's eyes, "I never thought that twenty years would pass in a flash Miss Ye, try this necklace on, it really suits you"

Ye Yunla's feathery eyelashes swept.

It was a necklace her mother had worn, and she was really a bit intent on it.

Seeing that she didn't object, Zhuang Shen hurriedly stepped forward and stood behind her, his voice low, "I'll help you put it on."

His hand had just brushed away the long hair at the back of Ye Yunla's neck when a harsh line of sight suddenly swept over.

"What are you doing?"

Fu Beijue coldly walked over and wrapped Ye Yunla into his arms.

His hawk-like eyes fell on Zhuang Shen's body and he sneered, "What is Mr. Zhuang trying to do?"

Zhuang Shen still had the necklace in his hand, but the person in front of him had already been dragged away.

He suddenly felt as if he couldn't even wash himself out by jumping into the Yellow River

"Mr. Zhuang is trying to give me a gift." Ye Yunla spoke in a slow voice, "He didn't mean any harm."

A harsh light came into Fu Beijiu's eyes, "Giving a necklace to someone else's wife, how can such an act be called without malicious intent?"

Ye Yunla: "....."

How could she forget that this man was a big jealous king.

Even his own son's jealousy, not to mention Zhuang Shen, a stranger.

"Mr. Fu." Zhuang Shen smoothed his mind before speaking calmly, "This necklace is a meeting gift from me as an elder to a junior, can you please help Mr. Fu to put it on Miss Ye?"

He put the necklace into the box and handed it over.

Fu Beijue's voice was cold, "Such an expensive gift please take it back, Mr. Zhuang, Mr. and Mrs. Fu accept it at heart."

Zhuang Shen sighed secretly.

If only he had moved a little faster.

Never mind, let's find another opportunity later.

He put the box into his pocket, "Sorry, I was the one who was abrupt."

Ye Yunla just watched as the necklace her mother had worn was taken back.

It wasn't that she wanted the necklace, but, she didn't want to miss anything that belonged to her own mother

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Seeing that her eyes were still fixed on the necklace, Fu Beijue was a little discontented, he lowered his head, leaned close to the woman's ear and said in a husky voice, "I'll buy you ten of them later."

Before Ye Yunla could reply, she felt the man's lips come closer, and then, her earlobe was kissed by wet, hot lips.

"You!"

Her face turned red with shame.

On an occasion like this, in a place like this, with people watching, he dared to lick her earlobe!

"Don't accept anything from other men in the future!"

Fu Beijiu bit her earlobe and said in a low voice.

Ye Yunla's breathing was unsteady with anger.

This bastard, just deliberately being so intimate with her in front of Zhuang Shen

But Zhuang Shen, most likely, was her real father

Ye Yunla fiercely pinched on Fu Beijue's waist

However, her action like this, in Zhuang Shen's eyes, was flirting with Fu Beijue.

Her daughter hadn't even been recognized back yet, and she had already been arched by a pig

Zhuang Shen wanted to cry without tears.

"Cough cough!"

He coughed loudly, but the two people in front of him didn't even hear him.

"That" Zhuang Shen drew up his voice and spoke, "Mr. Fu, I have a project I would like to talk to you about, I wonder if it would be convenient?"

Fu Beijiu said nonchalantly, "Can't Mr. Zhuang see that I'm about to try on a dress?"

"Then I can wait until Mr. Fu has finished trying on his dress."

Zhuang Shen sat down in his chair.

Although he didn't want to see his daughter being "bullied", he was afraid that if he left, Fu Beijiu's actions would be even more excessive.

He had to be here to keep an eye on it!

Fu Beiji: "....."

You're still pestering his Yara at an old age, do you think he's dead?

He wrapped his arm around Ye Yunla's slender waist and sat down on the opposite side, his voice as cold as it could be, "What does Mr. Zhuang want to talk to me about, go ahead."

Zhuang Shen really didn't have anything work-related to talk to Fu Beijiu about.

He didn't like to deal with company matters, he had always been a hands-off person, after a subsidiary company of the Zhuang Group was handed over to him, he let his own son take care of it, after so many years, he had been idle and had long since lost track of what the market situation was.

He paused for a long time before speaking, "Mr. Fu has become the president of the Fu Group at a young age, and has also led Fu to a new height, it is really admirable."

Fu Beijiu hooked his lips, his voice was tinged with mockery: "Mr. Zhuang is the only young master of the Zhuang family, yet he managed to lose his position as the heir, it's also quite admirable."

At these words, the atmosphere inexplicably chilled down.

Ye Yunla frowned and said indifferently, "Some people pursue power, others are indifferent to fame and fortune, each has their own choice, there's nothing to point at."

Fu Beijue was instantly depressed for a few moments.

His Lara, was she speaking for Zhuang Shen, an old man?

Zhuang Shen felt very relieved.

It seemed that the blood of father and daughter could not deceive people, and the fact that LaLa did not know his identity but could speak for him, did it mean that LaLa also had a good feeling for him?

Zhuang Shen was about to speak when the mobile phone on the table vibrated, it was Ye Yunla's phone.

She glanced at the caller ID and it was Tan Jing.

She had been in the hospital with Fu Beijue for the past few days and had left all the company matters to Tan Jing, could it be that something had happened?

She frowned and put the phone through.

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"Mr. Ye, that project in Yelitos, something's happened."

Tan Jing's voice came from the other end of the phone with a hint of exhaustion.

Ye Yunla knew that if something hadn't really happened, Tan Jing would never call her at such a time.

She said lightly, "What happened, take your time, don't rush."

"Last week the president of Yelitos based in Haicheng District changed, this Mr Zhou has a very close relationship with the Zhuang Group, so he made Ms Zhuang of the Zhuang Group also one of the chief chip designers for this project, working with our company to complete the chip design and programming"

Ye Yunla's eyes narrowed, "Zhuang's?"

"Yes, it's Zhuang." Tan Jing said through gritted teeth, "Zhuang Yuan's name is listed on the project column alongside yours, Mr. Ye, and Yelitos' side said they would redraft the cooperation contract. Mr. Ye, Yelitos has gone back on their word, we can go after them for damages for breaking the contract."

Ye Yunla smiled lightly, "If Zhuang is determined to get a piece of the pie, then they won't break the contract openly, we will sue Ye Litos for breach of contract, and the end result will be that Laxing Technology will be kicked out of the project. Our company has already completed half of the framework for the chip design, so if we get out at this point, won't we be doing someone else's job?"

"Mr Ye, what do you mean?"

"Agree to cooperate and sign the contract, I have my own plans for the back."

After hanging up the phone, the smile on Ye Yunla's lips still hadn't faded, she looked at Zhuang Shen who was sitting across from her and said in a slow voice: "Mr. Zhuang should have heard it too, from now on we are partners, please give us more guidance."

Zhuang Shen's face went cold.

It was only after he met up with some of the children yesterday that he had learned that Zhuang Yuan and Lara had a problem, and he had gone back to have someone look into it, only to find out about that incident with Yelitos.

It had been a big deal, and either way, it had been Zhuang Yuan who had done wrong.

He hadn't even had the chance to apologise to LaLa in Zhuang Yuan's place, and to his surprise, Zhuang Yuan had done something like this again

"Miss Ye, I will give you an explanation for this matter on behalf of the Zhuang family."

After Zhuang Shen threw down these words, he turned around and left the bridal shop.

Fu Beijue wrapped his arm around the woman's slender waist and said in a gloomy voice, "Do you need my help?"

Ye Yunla shook her head, "This little matter, I can solve it myself."

Although the Zhuang Group was a large family, when they met in the mall, it wasn't necessarily a case of who was the underdog.

The Zhuang family is located in the city centre.

The 1,000-square-metre villa was quiet in the middle of the city, classically and elegantly decorated, and the courtyard was filled with lush green trees as Zhuang Yuan sat in the courtyard drinking tea.

"Mum, you're amazing." Yue Yinghan said smugly, "Isn't Ye Yunla just flaunting her own little skills? As long as you are in charge, mum, then she is nothing."

Zhuang Yuan laughed lightly, "Mr Zhou and I have known each other for more than ten years, he promised to find a way to get Ye Yunla out of the project in the dust, after she is out, I will arrange for you to be the project leader. Han'er, mum is paving the way for you, I hope you won't let down my expectations for you."

Just as these words fell from her lips, a man walked over to the entrance of the courtyard.

Zhuang Shen spoke coldly, "Zhuang Yuan, you used such despicable means to engineer a small company out of business, can you live with your own conscience?"

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"Big brother, aren't you too naive?" Zhuang Yuan raised her eyes, her face calm, "The mall is supposed to be a place of deceit, if there wasn't a bit of tact and heart, Zhuang's group would have been trampled to death long ago."

Zhuang Shen coldly pursed his lips, "I haven't opened my mouth to you in these ten years, this is the first time, you should withdraw from this project."

"Why?" Zhuang Yuan stood up, her eyes narrowed, "Big brother, you're strange. I haven't used this kind of tactic against my competitors many times before, and you've always turned a blind eye to it, so why do you have to come and accuse me today? Oh, I get it, because of Ye Yunla right?"

Yue Ying Han bit her lip and said aggressively, "Uncle, it's okay that you scolded me twice because of Ye Yunla, how can you now affect our Zhuang Group's business because of Ye Yunla?"

Zhuang Shen had a sullen face, "Zhuang Yuan, just say whether you back out of this project or not?"

"Not a chance." Zhuang Yuan sneered, "I had to use a lot of tactics to get Mr. Zhou to agree to help me, how could I possibly quit halfway? Moreover, this project will be handed over to Han'er next for training, if she does well, once the old master is happy, he will make Han'er the next heir of the Zhuang Group. In other words, this project is important to me, to Han'er, and to the Zhuang family, and it cannot be changed because of big brother's selfish desires. Therefore, I can only say sorry to big brother."

Zhuang Shen's face turned ugly in this instant.

"Big brother, you're defending Ye Yunla so much, it won't be" Zhuang Yuan raised an eyebrow, "You have your eye on this Hai Cheng's number one beauty?"

Yue Ying Han beamed, "Ye Yunla is so pretty, it's not surprising that uncle has taken a fancy to her, but this woman is getting married, why is she still out there seducing men"

"Shut up!"

Zhuang Shen picked up the tealight on the coffee table and threw it directly on the floor.

He was mild-mannered and rarely got angry, and had never said anything serious to his only niece in the previous twenty years, but this time, he directly started smashing things, scaring Yue Ying Han with a tremble.

"Big brother, you're really crazy." Zhuang Yuan said coldly, "It's not your turn to interfere in the company's affairs, and I won't say a word about your private life."

After she finished speaking, she pulled Yue Ying Han and walked away.

Zhuang Shen's chest rose and fell violently in anger, and he didn't hold back, smashing his cup on the ground again.

Just because he had given up his position as the president of the Zhuang Group, so now, he couldn't even protect his own daughter.

Regret It is really regret

It's not that he didn't have the talent to do business, he just wasn't interested in running the company, which is why he gave up the position of president to his sister.

Zhuang Shen fell into his chair and propped his head up.

“Dad, what’s wrong, why did you get into a fight with your aunt?”

A teenager in his early twenties came over and stood in front of Zhuang Shen, his features were eight points similar to Zhuang Shen’s, and he was clean looking.

“Nothing happened.” Zhuang Shen pressed his brow, “Why are you at home today?”

Zhuang Mingfeng pursed his lips, “I just heard that aunt forbade you to meddle in the company’s affairs?”

Zhuang Shen was silent and did not say anything.

“Dad, the company was supposed to be yours.” Zhuang Mingfeng clenched his fist and said, “Just because you gave up the position of president of the Zhuang Group ten years ago, how much injustice have you been subjected to over the years, and me, too, have been ridiculed for having an incapable father! Now you want to get back into the company, but, there’s no chance of that anymore!”

Zhuang Shen slowly opened his lips, “It’s true that I don’t have a chance, but son, you’re still young