

HC Chapter 571

"I'm sorry LaLa, it happened so suddenly, I didn't have time to tell you."

Fu Beijue's voice came from the other end of the phone, and there seemed to be the shouts of panic from the crowd and the booming sound of fire as the beams collapsed.

The worry in Ye Yunla's heart increased, and she said seriously, "You must be safe, the ancestral hall can still be built again if it burns down, but if you"

She pursed her lips, "Anyway, be safe, the children and I will wait for you to come back."

"Okay, I'll be home as soon as possible, don't worry."

After hanging up the phone, Ye Yunla's heart was still heavy with the heaviness of a storm.

"Yara, are you done with the phone call, we have to go and make a toast." Mrs. Fu came over and handed her a glass of champagne.

Ye Yunla put her phone in her pocket and curved her lips to pull out a smile, "Yes, let's go and make a toast now."

At Fu's wedding banquet, there were hundreds of tables of guests, each table was filled with elites from all walks of life, each one was a dignified guest.

After toasting at so many tables, Ye Yunla was exhausted.

She only took a small sip each time she made a toast, but table after table, she had drunk more than two glasses.

"Mummy, your face is so red!"

Fu Ziling blinked her big eyes and said curiously, "Is it that drinking this wine makes your face red?"

Little Yinyin licked her lips, "I want to drink it too."

"Children can't drink this." Ye Jingzhan said lightly, "You can ask grandma to prepare some fruit wine for you."

The last time the little girl had drunk fruit wine, it was sweet and particularly tasty, she nodded vigorously, "Yes, I want to drink fruit wine!"

"Your mummy is exhausted today, let her go to the lounge to rest while grandma takes you to drink fruit wine." Mrs. Fu greeted the four children and led them to a private room.

Today daddy and mommy's big wedding, several children are very excited, the most mature and early-witted Ye Jingzhan, also gradually put down his heart defenses, accepting this Fu family's family of people

The private room was set up just for the four children, with a table of cakes and desserts, and endless fruit wines.

Little Yinyin licked a mouthful of the fruit wine and said excitedly, "Grandma, how many cups can we drink today?"

Last time at Fu's house, housekeeper Qiao was afraid that the children would get drunk and stipulated that each person could only drink a small glass and a half.

Mrs. Fu smiled and said, "Today is a big day for our family, you can drink as much as you want, you'll be full!"

She placed the four cups of fruit wine in front of the four children, and little Yinyin licked her lips and couldn't wait to drink half a cup down.

Ye Jingzhan frowned, "Sister, you'll get drunk if you drink so much."

"It's so tasty!" Little Yinyin narrowed her eyes and smiled, "It tastes even better than ice cream, brother, I still want to drink"

Her face quickly turned red, as if she had dyed it with rouge.

Mrs. Fu smiled and said, "Jing'er, don't worry, this drink is just a desire to sleep, it's no big deal, later grandma will join your daddy and mommy and take you four little ones home for a nice nap!"

"Thank you, Grandma!"

Little Yinyin bowed her head and downed all the remaining half cup of wine.

Ye Yunla in the lounge next door had also drunk quite a lot of wine, she lay on the sofa and squinted for a while, then woke up with a jolt.

She glanced at the time and saw that an hour had already passed.

She rubbed her head and sat up, straightening her make-up before walking out of the lounge, where she saw that the guests in the lobby had almost dispersed.

She was about to make a phone call to Fu Beijiu when a news item came into the notification bar of her phone.

"Today the president of the Fu Group had a big wedding, while the Fu ancestral hall burst into flames, the groom Fu Beijiu personally rushed to the scene of the fire and only rescued the plaque of Mr. Fu Lao"

The news also came with a picture of Fu Beijiu rushing out of the fire holding a tablet.

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He was draped in a wet blanket and did not appear to be injured.

Ye Yunla let out a sigh of relief and hurriedly dialed Fu Beijiu's phone, but after several rings, the phone was not answered.

When she turned her head, she saw Mrs. Fu, who had finished seeing off the guests, walking over, "Just now housekeeper Qiao has taken the children back, let's go home too."

Ye Yunla took the phone and asked, "Mum, has Beijue come back yet?"

"He ah, went to the police station to take a statement." Mrs. Fu's eyes dodged a little, "This time the Fu ancestral hall caught fire, it seems to be man-made arson, not only did it burn down the ancestral hall, but the surrounding shops and houses were also burned in a row, this matter is very big, Bei Jue needs to assist the police in their investigation."

Ye Yunla nodded her head and said nothing more.

After the wedding banquet was over, the auditorium became cold and clear, and after returning to the Fu family, the house was also cold and clear.

It was clear that the courtyard was filled with balloons and coloured lights, but Ye Yunla's heart suddenly became lonely

The reason is that on her wedding day, her husband did not accompany her to make a toast, so she suddenly became a resentful woman?

Ye Yunla let out a laugh.

She went to the children's room to take a look, several of the children had drunk wine, their faces were red and flushed, and there was no telling how much they had actually drunk.

Several of the children had been born prematurely and were not in good health, so in fact they could not be indulged in drinking so much.

But the one who started it all was her own mother-in-law, so Ye Yunla couldn't say anything.

She went back to her room and slowly removed her make-up, then took a shower and washed her hair, and by the time she was done with all this, it was already past nine o'clock in the evening.

The message she had sent to Fu Beiji still had no reply.

Ye Yunla was really exhausted today and had also had two glasses of wine. She had been lying in bed waiting for Fu Beiji to return, but as she waited, she fell into a deep sleep.

She felt like she was having a dream.

She was in the middle of a white foggy valley, the white fog around her blocked the way forward, her hands and feet were limp and she could not use any strength at all.

She tried to get out of the fog, but as soon as she stood up, she fell to the ground.

Deep in the fog, a fire suddenly lit up.

The fire dispersed the white fog and she could finally see what lay ahead.

On the edge of the cliff was a temple, and in the midst of the fire a figure twisted in pain.

"Kara, help me, help me"

The voice, she heard it, it was Fu Beiji!

Ye Yunla couldn't think of anything else, she crawled on both feet towards the edge of the cliff, struggling, but no matter how hard she pushed, she was always dozens of metres away from the cliff

"Boom!"

The temple suddenly collapsed, and the familiar figure just drowned in the firelight.

"Bei Jue!"

Ye Yunla shrieked, awakening from her nightmare.

Only then did she feel herself sweating profusely, her back soaked through.

She breathed heavily and glanced at the time by the light of her mobile phone, surprisingly it was already past three in the morning

But Fu Beijue hadn't returned yet.

Her heart clenched and a sense of suffocation that knew no bounds came over her.

She was about to call Fu Beijiu when she suddenly noticed the figure of a man standing on the balcony

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The night was as dark as ink.

Sporadic moonlight fell on the balcony, the man's figure was erect and slender.

Ye Yunla lifted the covers and gently got out of bed, holding a dagger hidden in a drawer.

Step by step she approached the man on the balcony

And then!

She jerked open the balcony door, stepped forward quickly, restrained the man's arm with one hand, and the dagger was across the man's neck the next moment.

The man was forced to turn his face, and the moonlight fell on this face, his features appeared clear and blurred

"Beijue, you, why are you standing on the balcony?"

Ye Yunla hurriedly released him and the dagger was casually thrown by her on the coffee table of the balcony.

She sized up the man in front of her by the faint moonlight.

His features looked grim and cold in the moonlight, his eyebrows were also cold, and the cold aura radiated from his body.

It was as it had been when they first met.

No, the coldness in the man's body was even greater than when they first met.

Ye Yunla looked at him and said, "What happened at the ancestral hall fire today, have you found any clues?"

The man just looked down at her, he suddenly stepped forward and cupped her face, "What did you just call me?"

"Called you Beijue"

Ye Yunla was suddenly embarrassed just as the words left her mouth.

A few days before the wedding, they were tired of being together every day, and this man was dead set on calling her his wife and insisting that she call him her husband.

She said that after the wedding, she would change her name immediately.

She thought she could muddle through, but she didn't expect this man to remember

She coughed and said, "Calling you husband, call me husband is always okay."

Her ears and the side of her face floated red in the moonlight, with the delicacy and shyness of a young girl.

The man's gaze darkened, and his hand rested on the woman's shoulder, kneading it lightly or heavily.

His voice was low as he spoke, "Today, is our wedding night."

As soon as she heard these words, Ye Yunla knew what he wanted to do.

She was about to open her mouth when she suddenly froze.

Why did Fu Beijiu's voice just now sound strange

She frowned and said, "Did your throat get burned by the fire?"

"The smoke was too thick and dusty, and my throat did get a little uncomfortable." The man's hand went down from her shoulder and wrapped directly around her waist.

And then –

A hard slap on her hip with force.

"A spring night is worth a thousand words, come on, get into bed."

The man wrapped his arm around her and went into the grip.

An extremely uncomfortable feeling suddenly rose up in Ye Yunla's heart.

She and Fu Beijue had been together for some time, but this man would never treat her so roughly

The action of slapping her buttocks with force always made her feel a little humiliated.

Where on earth did a highly educated man like Fu Beijiu learn to do this kind of action?

She pushed the discomfort in her heart down.

But the man came closer and closer, pressing her directly to the bed, his lips, lingering on her neck

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An unfamiliar scent assaulted her.

Yvonne pushed the man away violently.

She rolled over to the right side of the bed and snapped the light on.

The moment the light was turned on, the man covered his face.

Ye Yunla's brow furrowed and her sharp gaze swept over, when the man covered his face, for some reason, she felt very strange.

It was as if, the original one, Fu Beijue, had suddenly disappeared.

"My eyes have been burned by fire today, you turn off the light first."

The man said in a low voice as he blocked most of his face.

Ye Yunla crawled over from the corner of the bed and pursed her lips, "Let me take a look for you, if it's serious, you need to put some medicine on it."

She raised her hand and forcefully broke the man's fingers apart one by one.

What unfolded before her eyes was an extremely familiar face, his habitually screwed up eyebrows, his high nose, the thin lips he had kissed her with

"LaLa, what are you looking at me like that for?"

The man asked as he stared at her, his voice dull as he spoke.

Ye Yunla pushed down the various strange thoughts in her mind, "You went to the ancestral hall to put out the fire today, I called you multiple times, why didn't you answer the phone or return messages?"

The man hooked his lips, "I left my phone in the fire, someone will send a new one tomorrow."

This hook of his lips made Ye Yunla feel strange once again.

She pulled the quilt over herself, "It's four in the morning, I have to hurry to bed, I still have to toast tea to the elders tomorrow."

She raised her hand to turn off the light and buried her head under the quilt.

And the man sitting on the other side of the bed, his brow instantly turned gloomy, like an evil spirit that had crawled out of hell.

He lifted his arm and slapped it twice on the quilt: "You sleep first, I'm going to take a shower."

He went into the bathroom and closed the door behind him, then snapped a lighter and lit a cigarette.

Fu Beijiu never smoked, which meant that from now on, he could only hide and smoke

The man looked at the familiar and unfamiliar face in the mirror, and the corners of his mouth slowly hooked up in an evil and gloomy smile.

“Fu Beijue, I said, what belongs to me, I will take back the same thing.” He stared at the mirror and said word for word, “And you, it’s time to experience what I’ve been living for the past twenty years or so, whether you live or die, it’s up to you.”

“From today onwards, I am Fu Beijiu.”

The man stubbed out his cigarette and flushed it down the toilet.

This night, Ye Yunla slept very poorly, she woke up in the morning and habitually looked at the side of her pillow, the covers hadn’t even been lifted, which meant that her new husband, Fu Beijue, hadn’t even been in this bed last night.

She rubbed her hair and got up to wash up, then went to the next room to see the children, who were still sleeping.

Butler Qiao said respectfully, “Good morning young madam, I have just asked the family doctor to take a look at them, the three young masters and little miss have overdosed on alcohol, so they will be out of sleep for at least twenty-four hours, young madam, don’t worry.”

Ye Yunla pursed her lips.

She finally understood how some mother-in-law and daughter-in-law problems arose on the internet.

Letting four year olds drink with their bellies open, she didn’t know how Madam Fu had done such a thing.

She gave each of the children a kiss on the cheek before striding downstairs.

According to the customs of Haicheng, on the first day of a wedding, the bride and groom need to offer tea to the elders

Mrs. Fu was already sitting downstairs in the living room, but Ye Yunla hadn’t seen Fu Beijiu at all either.

“Sir received a call from the company early in the morning and went to a meeting.” After explaining, Butler Qiao brought a cup of pu-erh tea and handed it over, “Young Madam, please.”

Ye Yunla carried the tea over to Madam Fu and politely said, “Mom, please drink the tea.”

Madam Fu picked up the tea and drank a small amount, then placed a red envelope and a bracelet in Ye Yunla’s hand.

“Yara, I am so happy that you have become my daughter-in-law.” Mrs. Fu took her hand and said, “Although our Fu family has a large family, the population is simple, so you should not feel too much pressure after becoming the young lady of the Fu family. I just hope that you can help Beijue to continue the prosperity and wealth of the Fu family together, and of course, it would be even better if you can give me a few more grandchildren”

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The morning passed as Madam Fu chattered away.

While Ye Yunla listened to Madam Fu's ramblings, a scene from last night came to mind.

For some reason, the strange feeling in her heart intensified.

She tugged at the corner of her lips and smiled, "Mom, did Beijue go to the office, I want to go over and have lunch with him."

"Ugh, you two newlyweds are just so honeyed." Mrs. Fu joked, "I still want to keep you to have lunch with me."

Ye Yunla said with an apologetic face, "I have something very important to find him, so I can only stay with mum for dinner tonight."

"Then you go, and be safe on the way."

Mrs. Fu stood at the door, watching Ye Yunla drive away, the worry in her eyes rising up little by little.

Ye Yunla's car had an unobstructed journey and soon stopped at the entrance of Fu's group.

Yesterday, Fu's big wedding had taken place, and everyone in the city knew that Miss Ye was now the owner's wife of the Fu family.

She had just taken one foot into the lobby when she was respectfully led to the lift by the receptionist: "This lift goes straight to the president's office, young lady, please."

After thanking her, Ye Yunla stepped into the lift.

This was not the first time that Ye Yunla had come to the president's office of the Fu Group, but she was more preoccupied than any other time before.

She stepped out of the lift and stood in the corridor, walking step by step towards the president's office.

The door to the office was open, and she could clearly see what was going on inside.

Several senior administrators were reporting on their work.

"Mr. Fu, this is the profit statement for the last quarter, please look at it."

"Mr. Fu, this project needs your signature before construction can start, please sign here."

"Mr. Fu, there is a project in Europe that has gone wrong, we need to send a senior executive over to plan and rectify the situation, do you have someone in mind?"

"....."

One job after another piled up on the desk, work that had accumulated because of the wedding.

Yvonne stood in the doorway, quietly taking a few steps back and sitting in the parlour.

She bowed her head and took a gentle sip of her coffee as all sorts of tedious thoughts flashed through her mind.

There had been a moment when her heart had fluttered for Fu Beijue, but last night, the strangeness, and the resistance that had surfaced from her heart, had left her at a loss.

She would marry a man because she loved him, and she would also walk away sharply because she didn't love him anymore.

She came here today just to find out where this strange feeling came from

She waited for almost half an hour before Fu Beijue pushed open the door to the parlour and walked in.

He ripped off his tie and casually sat down on the sofa, his two unbelievably long legs folded, then lifted and placed them on the coffee table.

The corner of his mouth curled up in a gangly smile, "What brings you here?"

Ye Yunla's gaze fell on his body.

In her mind, Fu Beijue had always been elegant and arrogant, and no matter what he did, he always had an aristocratic elegance.

But now, he was like a street punk, whether it was his sitting posture or his tone of voice, completely devoid of the noble tone a noble gentleman should have

But-

Ye Yunla kindly smiled.

This noble and elegant man, when he was in bed, didn't he also look like a scoundrel.

He would shamelessly call her his wife

He would beg her for a kiss like a petulance

There were many, many sides to him, and it was a pity that she had only seen such a side of him today.

"Are you very busy at work?" Ye Yunla asked slowly.

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"Busy indeed." Fu Nanchuan pulled the corners of his lips, "No, he has to take a plane to Europe for business this afternoon and won't be back for at least half a month."

Ye Yunla froze for a moment.

A business trip on the first day of marriage?

Not that it wouldn't work, but, with this man's feelings for her, he shouldn't be able to do such a thing

"What gift do you want from Europe over there, I'll bring it back for you." Fu Nanchuan touched his thin lips, he had a big addiction to smoking and now he wanted to smoke again.

Ye Yunla pursed her lips, "You'll be away on business for half a month, Little Yinyin will be very sad when she finds out."

Little Yinyin?

The figure of a little girl came to Fu Nanchuan's mind.

He had only seen that little girl once from afar, and after becoming Fu Beijue, he had yet to formally meet the little girl.

He hooked his lips and said, "I will bring her back a gift, she won't be sad."

He suddenly got up, "Alright, I'm ready to go to the airport, you take care on your way back."

He stepped away and walked out of the meeting room, his gaze cold as he instructed his assistant and secretary what they should prepare

Ye Yunla stood in the corridor of her office, a darkness under her eyes.

Is it that you got it and so you don't care anymore?

Or was it that he had never cared about her?

Perhaps he had married her just for the sake of four children?

Ye Yunla squeezed her fingers tighter, the sneer at the corner of her mouth growing larger and larger.

Before she was eighteen, she had genuinely been true to the Ye family, and then she had been wounded completely.

Now that she was twenty-three, she actually believed in Fu Beijue's sweet words too, she was truly too stupid.

She should have realized a long time ago that Fu Beijue was only a momentary novelty to her, how could she How could she let herself sink into it?

Ye Yunla's gaze was dull as she took the lift downstairs and sat in the car alone for a long time in silence.

She shouldn't have thought too pessimistically about things

Yesterday, Fu's ancestral hall wedding, Fu's group so many things to deal with, Fu Beijue can not care about her is normal.

When he returns from his business trip, their lives should be on track.

Ye Yunla drove back to the Fu family.

Everything was as normal at home.

The four children were already awake, Fu Ziyang and Ye Jingzhan were reading books, little Lingling and little Yinyin were sitting on the floor playing with assembly toys.

"Mummy, you're back!"

Fu Ziling was the first to rush over, climbing onto Ye Yunla's body and giving her a firm kiss on the cheek.

The next second, he glanced sheepishly behind Ye Yunara and patted his little chest in fear, "Luckily Daddy didn't come back with Mommy, otherwise Daddy would have beaten me up again."

Every time he kissed mummy, daddy had that look in his eyes, he wanted to eat him up.

Little Yinyin also looked behind Ye Yunara: "Mommy, why didn't Daddy come home?"

Ye Yunla hadn't spoken yet.

Fu ZiYin spoke blandly, "Daddy went to Europe on a business trip, there was a big project that went wrong and Daddy had to go there to deal with it."

Ye Yunla's eyes floated: "Little Yan Yan, did your daddy call to tell you?"

Fu Ziyan shook his head, "I was just dealing with work and the assistant told me that Daddy had just registered half an hour ago and would not arrive at his destination until tonight. But--"

He frowned, "Fu's factory in Europe is built in the suburbs, the signal there has been bad, we may not be able to contact Daddy for a long time."

Little Yinyin's eyes filled with teardrops, "But I miss daddy, I want to call him"

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When the little girl cried, all three brothers panicked.

Fu Ziyan helped her wipe her tears: "Daddy will be back in half a month, so we can be with him every day then."

Ye Jingzhan stroked his sister's hair: "With mommy and brothers with you, it's okay if daddy isn't here."

"Sister, have a lollipop!" Fu Ziling stuffed a strawberry-flavoured lollipop into the little girl's mouth, "How about it, is it sweet?"

Little Yinyin broke into a smile, "So sweet!"

Ye Yunla curled her lips, barely revealing a smile.

A child's world was so simple, a candy could sweep away all the gloom.

The world of adults, on the other hand, is always so complicated

Ye Yunla sat on the sofa, wondering if she should send a message to Fu Beijue, asking him to give little Yinyin a call when he arrived at his destination.

The little girl would really be anxious if she didn't see her daddy for half a month.

She looked in her address book and found Fu Beijiu's name. She was about to send a message when her finger suddenly gave a beat.

How could she forget that last night this man had told her that his mobile phone had fallen into the fire and that he had gotten a new number

She went to the office today and actually forgot to ask him for his new number.

In other words, she actually didn't even know her new husband's contact information.

Ye Yunla put this matter aside for now.

If Fu Beijue really had a few children in his heart, then he would definitely call, she was in no hurry.

But until the next morning, she didn't even receive a call from Fu Beijue to report her safety.

Seeing the four children playing mindlessly in the yard, especially Jing'er, there were more smiles on her face than there had been in the past four years.

Jing'er was heavy-hearted, if the boy knew that something had gone wrong between her and Fu Beijue, he would definitely shrink himself back into that shell of his old self again.

Ye Yunla gathered her emotions and walked downstairs to greet the few children, "I have to go to the office today to take care of work, I'll be back later to have dinner with you."

"Mummy, bye."

"Mummy, you have to come back early."

"Mommy, I'll miss you!"

"Mummy, bye!"

After saying goodbye to the four children, Ye Yunla drove to the office.

She had never been a sensible person, and her private life emotions would never be brought to work, let alone affect the normal work progress.

In the meantime, Lara Star Technology was merging with the Ye Group.

The Ye Group had existed for more than twenty years, the company had a large structure, a large variety of businesses, and several factories outside, while Laxing Technology Company was a small company that had just been established, it was very difficult to merge, these days Ye Yunla had been at the company to deal with this aspect of work.

"Mr Ye, Mr Zhuang is here!" Tan Jing ran into the office and said in a low voice, "That General Zhuang is here with her daughter Miss Yue, I don't know what she's here for, if Mr Ye doesn't want to see him, I'll just turn him back."

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Ye Yunla leaned back in her seat and curled her lips into a faint smile, "Probably, it's to bring me money, let them in."

She had been in a depressed mood for the past few days, only making money could give her a moment of pleasure.

Zhuang Yuan and Yue Ying Han walked into the parlour one after the other, Tan Jing served them both coffee before taking a seat beside Ye Yunla.

Ye Yunla smiled, "Mr. Zhuang, Miss Yue, may I ask what you want to do at the door?"

Yue Yinghan snorted lightly and turned her head to the side, seemingly full of resentment.

“First of all, I would like to congratulate Miss Ye on her wedding day.” Zhuang Yuan took a sip of her coffee and continued slyly, “I just heard today that my daughter had surprised Miss Ye at her first chip design briefing, so I brought her here to apologise, please don’t bother with a child, Miss Ye.”

Ye Yunla said calmly, “Miss Yue must be twenty-two this year, a year younger than me, I don’t think that someone of that age can still be called a child.”

At these words, Yue Yinghan was enraged again.

Her face turned red with anger and she opened her mouth to dislike her back, but she was pressed by Zhuang Yuan on the back of her hand, so she gave up, but still gave a heavy hum.

“Mr Zhuang, I see that Miss Yue doesn’t seem to want to apologise.” Ye Yunla smiled brightly, “Since she doesn’t want to apologise, there’s no need to pretend, Mr Zhuang might as well just say what exactly the purpose of coming here today is, perhaps we can still hit it off.”

Zhuang Yuan’s eyes fell on Ye Yunla’s face with a touch of scrutiny.

This little girl was too clever, she hadn’t even said a word yet, and she had actually been guessed as to the purpose of her visit.

No wonder Fu Beijue would ignore the idea of gentry to marry such a woman

The first stage of the project is to develop a chip with the cooperation of the Zhuang Group and Lara Star Technology, and there is still twenty percent of work left in the first stage. Because the front eighty percent of the framework is too difficult for Zhuang’s technical department staff to penetrate, so I would like to ask Miss Ye to lend a helping hand.”

Ye Yunla said indifferently, “We are all partners in the shopping mall, so we should naturally give a hand if we can, but what benefit can I get if I help you?”

In the shopping mall, profit was the greatest.

Zhuang Yuan had already prepared a contract: “The labour fee for this chip design is forty million, this labour fee, we, Zhuang’s Group, don’t want a penny, in addition-”

She continued, “The share of product sales at a later stage will be four for the Zhuang Group and six for Lara Star Technology.”

Ye Yunla narrowed her eyes and pondered.

The profit from this project was divided into two sums, the first being the labour fee, which would be settled when it was done.

The second was the profit draw, as long as the products embedded with this chip were sold, the designer would get a share of every profit.

She laughed lightly, “That means this chip was done independently by Lara Star Technology, so may I ask why I only get six percent of the cut in the end, it’s not cost-effective for me.”

Zhuang Yuan's eyes narrowed, "So, Miss Ye is refusing to cooperate?"

"Of course not." Ye Yunla shook her head, "The share ratio, me eight and you two."

Zhuang Yuan's face was cold, "Miss Ye, young people are better off not asking for too much."

"The chip design Zhuang's group does not need to spend any energy time, later lying down to get two layers of profit sharing, this is you earn." Ye Yunla blandly picked up her coffee cup, "If Mr. Zhuang thinks it's me who's overdoing it, then go well and don't see me off."

"You!" Yue Ying Han stood up in anger, "Ye Yunla, don't think that after you become the young lady of the Fu family, we have to give in to you! I'm telling you, even if Fu Beijue himself is standing here, he doesn't bring himself to suppress people like this!"

Ye Yunla heavily put down her cup, and her eyes swept over sharply.

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These eyes, as if they were two snowy knives, made Yue Yinghan not dare to look at them.

"Who exactly is being suppressed?" Ye Yunla sneered, "You borrowed General Zhou to forcefully become the partner of this project and let me complete the whole project, yet you still want to carve away four layers of profits, do you really think I, Ye Yunla, am easy to bully? If I really wanted to oppress people with my strong power, I would have kicked you guys out directly, and how would I give 20% of the profits to the Zhuang Group?"

Yue Yinghan's lungs were about to explode with anger.

But there was nothing she could do.

This project was the paving stone for her to become the heir to the Zhuang family, and she had to achieve it perfectly in order to impress her grandfather.

If it wasn't for this bitch Ye Yunla, she would have completed it successfully long ago, why would she have to come to her door in the dust to seek cooperation

She gritted her teeth and said, "Ye Yunla, you are deliberately designing a chip frame that has never existed before, deliberately leaving the other designers with no way to start, you are simply too abominable!"

"Before I designed the scheme, I didn't know that there was originally someone else who wanted to come and get a piece of the pie." Ye Yunla smiled faintly, "Had I known that Zhuang would be my partner, I should have designed the simplest chip possible."

The words were not too hurtful, the insult was extremely strong.

Yue Ying Han's face stank even more.

Zhuang Yuan was older in the end, composed and coldly controlled her facial expression.

She said indifferently, "Miss Ye also has a point, so let's redraft the agreement according to the two-eight split."

Ye Yunla's smile brightened again, "Tan Jing, go prepare the contract."

Tan Jing got up and quickly handed over the two freshly printed out contracts.

Zhuang Yuan gave Ye Yunla a deep look before signing at the end, Ye Yunla also picked up the pen and signed her name.

"Miss Ye, I hope we can work together happily in the future."

Zhuang Yuan shook hands with Ye Yunla before she led Yue Yinghan out of the Laxing Technology Company.

"Mom, that Ye Yunla is simply too shameless!" Yue Yinghan stomped her foot in anger, "Two tiers of profit, which means that Zhuang won't even get \$10 million a year in profit sharing, but originally, this project was able to bring Zhuang an annual profit of at least \$50 million If grandfather knew that I had screwed this up, he would definitely not agree to me being the heir."

"What are you afraid of." Zhuang Yuan said coldly, "This is the contract we signed privately with Ye Yunla, and there is a confidentiality agreement on the contract, so as long as you don't talk too much, it's impossible for the old man to know about this. As for the annual profit, I will take tens of millions of dollars from Zhuang's Group's public accounts and allocate it to you, and I will also ask an old accountant to do a good job of clearing up the books for this project for you, don't worry, the old master won't know."

Only then did Yue Ying Han let out a sigh of relief, "I will settle this account with Ye Yunla after I become the heir of the Zhuang Group."

"Come on, she is now the young lady of the Fu family, her status is not something you can compare to, don't net invite trouble for yourself." Zhuang Yuan pinched her brow and said, "When she divorces Fu Beijiu, it's not too late for you to step on her again."

Yue Ying Han gritted her teeth in anger.

Unless Ye Yunla, the little bitch, grew old and her face was no longer beautiful, then Fu Beijue would divorce her, right?

And to wait until that day, it would take at least another ten years.

Forget it, it was not too late for a gentleman to take revenge, ten years was not too late, she just waited.

"Mr. Ye." Tan Jing also couldn't help but whisper, "You are now the young lady of the Fu family, as long as you say the word, Ye Litos will definitely not let the Zhuang Group continue to participate in this project, they were already in bad name"

Ye Yunla pursed her lips and said indifferently, "It doesn't matter."

Even if she and Fu Beijue were in love, she would not go to her husband over work-related matters.

Not to mention, she and Fu Beijue

For three whole days, they, the newlyweds, actually did not have any contact with each other.

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Saying it out loud, even she herself was a bit unconvinced.

“Mr. Ye, you should be going back to the door this afternoon, right? I’ll take care of all the company matters, Mr. Ye don’t worry about going home.”

Hearing Tan Jing’s words, Ye Yunla then remembered that last night Old Lady Xie had called over to ask what she and the children liked to eat.

It was a very traditional custom to return to the house on the third day after marriage.

Ye Yunla packed her things and drove back to the Fu family.

“Young Madam, these are the return gifts prepared by Madam.” Housekeeper Qiao and the maids carried out a dozen large boxes and introduced them one by one, “These are for Old Madam Xie, these are for Young Madam’s uncle and great aunt, and these are for second uncle and second aunt These are gifts for the younger generation”

Each gift box was labelled and it was very clear who it should be for.

Ye Yunla’s heart was somewhat moved.

As a junior she didn’t know these manners, but Mrs. Fu had prepared them all without saying a word.

These days she was busy with work and rarely worried about the children, but each one had a happy smile on their faces.

It could be said that Mrs. Fu was very competent as a mother-in-law or a grandmother.

“Mummy, just now Grandma Tai called to urge us to hurry over.” Ye Jingzhan said with a smile.

Ye Yunla took the children’s hands to the car.

The four children were still small and sat in the back row just right.

When the car stopped at a traffic light intersection, Ye Yunla finally couldn’t help but ask, “Little Yan Yan, have you been busy with the company these past two days?”

Fu Ziyang nodded: “A very serious problem was found with the European factory’s products in the last quarter, which required a product recall, compensation, and a lawsuit, the head office side had a particularly large number of things to deal with”

With daddy away, he was needed to make decisions on many things in the company.

Ye Yunla’s eyes darkened and said, “Do you consult your daddy before you make a decision?”

“Of course not!” Fu Zi Ling said arrogantly, “Big brother is so smart that he can handle everything by himself, he doesn’t need to ask daddy’s opinion.”

Fu Zi Yan nodded, “I can solve all these little problems.”

Ye Yunla tugged at the corners of her lips.

It seemed that even Fu Ziyang hadn't contacted Fu Beiji.

She didn't think about it anymore as the car quickly drove to the entrance of the Xie family villa.

"Aiyo, my four little babies!" Old Lady Xie hugged the four children one by one, her face filled with a loving smile, "Grandma Tai had someone make glutinous rice dumplings today, as well as fried chicken wings and rice cakes, all the things you love to eat!"

Fu Ziling exclaimed with great excitement, "Great, I love Grandma Tai so much!"

"It's good that you like it." Old Madam Xie led the four children through the door.

The Xie family was all present and the four children were very well behaved, greeting each other one by one.

"Come, come, come, don't all stand, sit down and eat." Xie Heng greeted a dozen people and sat down around the long table.

The atmosphere in the Xie family was good today, and Xie Siqi, who had always been the most capable of finding fault, did not find fault, sitting quietly and finishing the meal.

"Lara, come here." After the meal, Old Lady Xie pulled Ye Yunla out onto the small balcony, "From the moment you entered, I felt that you seemed to have something on your mind, tell Grandma, did the young couple have a quarrel?"