

HC Chapter 61

Ye Yunla pulled open the car door and got into the driver's seat.

She was about to start the engine when the door of the passenger seat was pulled open.

Fu Beijue bent down and sat in the car, his face reckless and lazy, as if it was his own car.

Ye Yunla sneered and curled her lips, "Mr. Fu, what do you mean by that?"

"My car has broken down, you can take me back." Fu Beijue leaned back on the car seat and said indifferently, "It won't be a wasted trip for you."

Ye Yunla let go of the steering wheel and said in a good-natured manner, "I'm sure the Ye family would be happy to give Mr. Fu a lift, why don't I call Ye Xueying?"

"Are you that afraid to be alone with me?"

Fu Beijue suddenly bent down, his cold face moving a few inches closer towards Ye Yunla.

The two people's breaths intertwined and the air inexplicably became ambiguous.

Ye Yunla's heartbeat was suddenly disturbed.

She pretended to be calm and twisted her head, gripping the steering wheel, and said indifferently, "Last time at the Xie family banquet, Mr. Fu saved my daughter, so this time, consider it a gift of thanks from me back to Mr. Fu."

She started the engine and the car drove smoothly down the street.

Fu Beijiu noticed that she drove habitually on the left side, it seemed that she had indeed lived abroad before.

He was suddenly interested in her life these past four years.

But this woman was too defensive of him, and whatever he asked, she probably wouldn't answer.

He leaned back in his seat and spoke indifferently, "I'm looking for you this time because I want to talk to you about cooperation."

Ye Yunla continued to drive without looking away: "Mr. Fu might as well tell me, what do you want to work with me on?"

"Fu's group is involved in a wide range of things, and in the past few years it has targeted the car industry, I have always wanted to embed smart chips in cars to make them truly intelligent." Fu Beijue's cold and deep voice rang out in the car, "But there are too few people in China who can develop this kind of chip, my idea has been taking shape for two years but I have been unable to put it into practice, Miss Ye, are you interested?"

Ye Yunla's eyes narrowed, "Mr. Fu, you had someone check me out?"

Only the Xie family knew that she could develop chips.

Even if Xie Siqi was unaware of the priorities, it was impossible for her to reveal such a business secret.

Therefore, it was only possible that this man had secretly checked on her.

“Miss Ye, are you thinking too much, what am I doing checking up on you for nothing?” Fu Beijue’s hawk-like eyes examined her up and down, “Although you are pretty and live up to the title of the No. 1 beauty in Haicheng, you are not yet good enough for me to find someone to check up on you.”

Ye Yunla pursed her scarlet lips.

Since she hadn’t checked her out, how would she know about her talent in developing chips?

“Fu’s group went overseas to recruit programming talents, and a professor from Harvard University recommended a student called Ye Yunla to me.” Fu Beijue elegantly opened his lips, “Ye Yunla, a programming genius, this is the praise the Harvard professor gave you, this genius, should be you right?”

Ye Yunla was slightly embarrassed.

She had really thought too much.

Was she suffering from persecution paranoia?

She spoke dryly, “Mr. Fu, I think your idea is quite interesting, I still need to see the relevant documents before I can confirm whether I can cooperate.”

She had been working on setting up her studio for the past two days.

It was naturally a good thing that a collaboration came to her door at this time.

But for some reason, she always felt that this man was very dangerous.

After she had two children, she was accustomed to being careful in whatever she did, for fear that if she was not careful, she would lose everything.

She could not afford to lose.

“Fu’s Group is a giant ship with an extremely mature business system, working with Fu’s, you basically don’t need to consider any risks.” Fu Beijue continued, “Of course, if Miss Ye has any concerns about refusing to cooperate, I will also respect Miss Ye’s wishes.”

Ye Yunla gripped the steering wheel and drove quietly.

But her heart had already been turning a thousand times.

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She had checked the business situation in Hai Cheng long ago and it could be said that the Fu Group was the only one.

If she could work with the Fu Group, she would be on a safe ship, just waiting to count her money.

But why would Fu Beijiu choose her?

Just because Professor Haver recommended her?

She was not the only student at Haver who had a talent for chip design, she could only be ranked third at best.

During Ye Yunla's quiet thoughts, the car finally arrived at Fu's villa.

It was located halfway up the hill, a three-storey detached villa that wasn't too big, but surrounded by a swimming pool and garden playground, it took up at least a thousand square feet.

Here, was the real mansion.

"Mr. Fu, I will think about the cooperation, and I will definitely give you an answer within three days."

Ye Yunla curled her lips and said with a polite smile.

Fu Beijue pushed open the car door and nodded, "Then I will wait for Miss Ye's good news."

He took a step and walked towards the villa.

Ye Yunla was about to drive when she saw a black man's wallet fall from the passenger seat.

This car of hers was the only one that Fu Beijiu had ever sat in.

She picked up the wallet and got out of the car, shouting loudly, "Mr. Fu, you left your wallet behind."

Fu Ziling was reading a book on the first floor when suddenly a clear, familiar voice leapt into his eardrums.

His eyes snapped open and he rushed to the balcony with a single arrow step.

At the entrance of the villa on the ground floor, a woman in a small beige suit stood there.

The woman had a smile on her face, and in the sunlight, it gave off a million rays.

Fu Ziling's heart, which had been sullen for days, at this moment, the dark clouds dispersed.

He rushed downstairs without a thought.

Butler Qiao was so frightened that he hurriedly chased after him: "Young master, don't run, come back quickly Mister is back, if you rush out like this, Mister will be angry"

But housekeeper Qiao was old, how could he catch up with a small child who was running wildly?

Fu Ziling no longer had the heart to care whether daddy would be angry or not.

All he knew was that he wanted to see this woman so badly!

He was not willing to miss this opportunity

Ye Yunla had just handed her purse to Fu Beijue when suddenly, a white and tender glutinous rice ball rushed towards her and hugged her thighs.

Then, the little one crawled on all fours and stomped up into her arms, wrapping an arm around her neck.

"Woooooowooo, Auntie Yunla, you've finally come to me!"

Fu Ziling said with a choked sob as he hugged her.

Ye Yunla froze for a few seconds before she responded, she raised her eyes to Fu Beijue and asked with her mouth, what's wrong with your son?

"Sir, it's me who didn't keep an eye on the young master, I'll take the young master upstairs now!"

Butler Qiao came late and walked over and carried Fu Ziling over.

But the little one was clinging to Ye Yunla's neck, unwilling to let go.

Butler Qiao was afraid of hurting the young master, so he didn't dare to use much force, and his head was sweating with anxiety.

"Fu Ziling, you're grabbing my hair."

Ye Yunla said indifferently.

The little guy let go of his hand as if he was electrocuted and looked at her with great guilt.

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Ye Yunla looked at Fu Ziling seriously, "You are a man, don't cry at every turn in the future."

Little Yinyin, a little girl, hadn't cried much since she was born.

"Auntie Yunara, I will never cry again" Fu Ziling sucked his nose, "I just haven't seen you for too long and miss you a little"

As soon as he said these words, his own ears reddened first.

The corners of Fu Beijiu's mouth twitched.

When did this little thing Fu Ziling still say such meaty words, how come he didn't know?

Also, what kind of magic did this woman have in her that made Fu Ziling, the little devil, turn into an aggrieved and pitiful look?

Ye Yunla was also embarrassed by the commotion.

In fact, she had a pretty good impression of this child, but Fu Ziling was a child of the Fu family, so if she cared too much for this child, she would always be somewhat suspected of climbing on the Fu family's bandwagon.

She put Fu Ziling on the ground and said softly, "I still have things to do, I'll go back first, bye."

"No!"

Fu Ziling wrapped his arms around her thighs.

His voice became choked up again, "You've only just arrived and you're leaving, I haven't even seen enough of you."

Fu Beijiu: "....."

Who did you learn this meaty love talk from?

Ye Yunla helplessly held her forehead: "Fu Ziling, aunty really has something else to do"

"Wooooooooooooo, I'm so pathetic" Fu Ziling's tears that she had been holding back for a long time finally poured out, "Daddy keeps me at home studying every day, I can't sleep or eat well, and now I haven't even eaten lunch yet, I'm so hungry, I'm starving to death" Auntie Yunara doesn't like me either, she walks away when she sees me, am I really that annoying?"

The little one let go of Ye Yunla's thighs and squatted on the floor crying wildly.

Tears were falling down one by one and the floor was wet.

A piece of Ye Yunla's heart was just squeezed, and the feeling of suffocation spread throughout her body.

She also knelt down and said softly, "You said you hadn't eaten lunch yet?"

Fu Ziling howled, "I haven't eaten for a week, I'm so hungry, I'm about to be starved to death"

Ye Yunla raised her eyebrows and her gaze fell on Fu Beijue's face.

It was a gaze that carried reproach, as if asking why a child would be left to starve.

Fu Beijue pursed his lips.

He didn't care to explain, let alone explain his son's affairs to an outsider.

Housekeeper Qiao hastily spoke, "The little young master is a picky eater, the chef doesn't like the food he cooks, he throws down the bowls after two bites every day, the gentleman's hair is turning white with worry."

Ye Yunla understood, the little one really hadn't eaten for days.

She took Fu Ziling's hand and said softly, "Then will aunty make you lunch?"

Fu Ziling looked up sharply, his eyes full of disbelief, "Auntie Yunla, are you telling the truth?"

"Just see if your daddy can lend me the kitchen at your house for a while."

As soon as Ye Yunla's words fell, Fu Ziling turned around and hugged Fu Beiji's thigh.

"Daddy, let Auntie Yunara go to the kitchen and make me lunch ok" Daddy, I promise to be good and obedient from now on and never run around again"

It was a very strange feeling to be hugged by his own son's thigh.

The two sons had never had too much physical contact with him since they understood.

And such pampering words had never been said to him by Fu Ziling.

He had never expected that Fu Ziling, this little devil, would actually pull down his young master's stature to pamper himself for the sake of Ye Yunla.

It was truly beyond his expectation.

He nodded and said, "Fu Ziling, you asked for this yourself, so whatever food she makes, you must eat it clean."

"Yes, daddy!"

Fu Ziling nodded happily and gave a salute.

Auntie Yunla was so pretty, the food she made must be especially delicious too.

He was already looking forward to it now.

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And Fu Beijiu was somewhat disdainful.

This woman, a young lady with ten fingers that did not touch the sun, how could she possibly know how to cook?

Even if she had learnt to cook in the past few years, however, there was no way she could be as good as the chef the Fu family had spent a lot of money on.

What this father and son were thinking, Ye Yunla did not care.

She followed housekeeper Qiao into the kitchen, where all sorts of fresh ingredients were laid out, like the back kitchen of a big restaurant.

She swept around and took two tomatoes and a bag of hanging noodles out, intending to make a simple tomato noodle soup.

Housekeeper Qiao stood next to her and reminded, "The young master has never been a fan of noodles"

The implication was that she should hurry up and change one.

However, Ye Yunla smiled, "He has been hungry for so many meals, eat lighter to make his intestines bearable."

After saying that, she lit the fire and poured the oil, all the movements were done in one go.

Butler Qiao stood to the side, silently watching his eyes and nose.

The young master never had an attitude of disdain towards anyone, but this woman, however, had received special treatment from the young master.

Moreover, this woman had been brought back by Sir.

In other words, this woman had the unanimous approval of both Sir and the young master, and absolutely could not be offended.

A bowl of noodles in clear soup was quickly prepared.

Ye Yunla carried the noodles out of the kitchen and placed them on the dining table.

Looking at the bowl of noodles in clear soup, Fu Beijue's brows couldn't help but knit.

Although he had long since decided that this woman could not cook, was a bowl of noodles in soup too perfunctory?

Every time Fu Zi Ling, the little thing, dined, a large table full of various delicacies must be set up, if just one bowl of noodles was served, this mixed up little devil would definitely lift the table

However!

Fu Zi Ling, however, was clapping his hands in delight.

“Wow, Auntie Yunla, you’re so good, you cooked the noodles so quickly!” The little one inhaled excitedly, “It smells so good! It smells so good! I’ve never smelt anything like it before! Auntie Yunla, can I start now?”

Ye Yunla stroked his head, “It’s a bit hot, eat slowly.”

Fu Ziling took his chopsticks and started to suck in the noodles, bite after bite, he couldn’t stop at all.

Butler Qiao’s whole body was dumbfounded.

It wasn’t that the kitchen had never made noodles before, but as soon as they were served, the young master smashed the bowl and never dared to make noodles for the young master afterwards.

But now, the young master almost finished a bowl of noodles in one breath

Could it be that the cook he had found back was really too bad?

Butler Qiao fell into a deep self-doubt.

And Fu Beijiu, too, was in disbelief.

Fu Ziling, who had been a picky eater since he could eat, at this moment, was actually hugging a bowl of noodles as big as a sea bowl and eating it with great gusto.

This noodle, was it really that delicious?

Fu Beijue’s gaze moved to the noodles in vegetarian soup.

There was nothing surprising about it at all.

What exactly had captured this boy’s heart?

Suddenly, Fu Beijiu had the urge to taste the noodles

Fu Beijiu almost spurted out a mouthful of old blood.

Even if he wanted to eat, he couldn’t possibly take food from a child’s mouth, could he?

Fu Ziling always felt that daddy was too dangerous, and he moved towards Ye Yunla’s position with the bowl in his arms.

He moved towards Ye Yunla’s position with the bowl in his arms, but accidentally missed his footing and plunged forward.

A large bowl of noodle soup was just splashed on Ye Yunla's chest without any warning

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The bowl of vegetarian noodles in soup, without any seasoning, was about the same colour as water.

A bowl of soup was splashed on Ye Yunla's chest and her clothes were immediately soaked through, the outline of her underwear clearly printed out.

"Right, sorry!"

Fu Ziling was going to be scared to death.

Auntie Yunara had come to him once in a while, and he had done such a stupid thing.

"Let me wipe it for you"

He hurriedly went to get a tissue and disliked it towards Ye Yunla's chest.

Fu Beijue's eyebrows suddenly jumped.

For some reason, he resented Fu Ziling touching such an intimate part of this woman.

He stood up coldly, "Miss Ye had better go and change a dress."

Ye Yunla used a tissue to block the springiness of her chest.

She felt that her shirt was all wet, and her underwear seemed to be wet too.

Dressed like this, there was no way she could go out.

She pursed her lips and said, "I want to take a shower and blow dry my clothes, I wonder if it's convenient for Mr. Fu?"

"Convenient, of course it's convenient!"

Fu Ziling nodded hastily, took Ye Yunla's hand and headed upstairs.

He pushed open the door to a room on the first floor, "This is my room, there are lots of new clothes in my closet, Auntie Yunla, pick one at your leisure."

The wardrobe door opened and all of them were cool clothes for boys.

Ye Yunla: "....."

Even if she is petite, she can't wear children's clothes, right?

"Miss Ye, there are dresses worn by women over here." Fu Beijue stood at the entrance of the room at some point and blandly threw down this sentence.

Ye Yunla stroked Fu Ziling's head and followed Fu Beijue to the next room.

In this room was a large clothes rack with rows of dresses from major luxury brands hanging on the rack, the tags had not even been removed, and they were new at first glance.

“Take your pick.”

Fu Beijue sat on the sofa and said in a light voice.

Ye Yunla pursed her lips, “Thank you, Mr. Fu.”

She was about to take the dress to the bathroom when she saw a sticky note attached to the dress.

There was a name written on the sticky note, Ye Xueying.

These clothes, they were for Ye Xueying!

She suddenly felt like she was holding something dirty in her hand and put it back with a jerk.

The fact that the Fu family had a whole row of clothes prepared for Ye Xueying could only mean that Ye Xueying’s relationship with Fu Beijiu was much closer than she had imagined.

Ye Yunla suddenly didn’t even want to change her clothes.

She pursed her lips and said, “I’d better go home and change my clothes, Mr. Fu, I’ll leave first.”

Fu Beijue’s eyes narrowed.

He could feel that this woman’s mood had suddenly changed dramatically after seeing these clothes.

These clothes were all new, what was wrong with them?

He spoke indifferently, “Miss Ye, this face of yours is enough to attract people to commit crimes, what do you want to do when you go out dressed like this?”

Ye Yunla looked down.

She saw that her front chest had become transparently wet and the lace of her pink lingerie could be seen clearly.

It was really not a good idea to go out looking like this.

She took a deep breath: “Then, let me blow dry my clothes.”

Fu Beijiu got up and walked out of the room, and came back in a short while, with an extra shirt in his hand.

“This is my shirt, if you don’t mind, you can put it on for now.”

He threw the shirt over.

Ye Yunla hurriedly caught it.

She would rather wear Fu Beijue’s clothes than touch anything of Ye Xueying’s.

She took the shirt and walked into the bathroom.

Clatter clatter clatter.

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It was the sound of the shower falling down.

Fu Beijiu sat outside and suddenly his mouth went a little dry.

With a slight sideways glance, he could see the shadowed figure behind the glass door of the bathroom

After Ye Yunla finished dealing with the soup on her chest, she began to wash her own clothes.

Fu Beijue's shirt was tossed aside by her, and she did not intend to put it on

However, after she had finished washing her clothes, she found that there was no hairdryer in the bathroom

Whether she went out to find one or asked the man outside to bring the hairdryer in, she couldn't be naked

She had no choice but to pull the shirt over her body.

The white shirt was large, with a hemline that reached her knees and covered her all over.

Ye Yunla looked in the mirror and found that there was nothing wrong with her before she pulled open the bathroom door and walked out.

The steam in the bathroom was so thick that she felt like she was covered in a thin mist.

Even her skin, as if flooded with water mist, was as white as a baby's skin

The actual fact is that you can find a lot of people who are not able to get a good deal on this.

The whole person was just stunned.

He had never lost his temper over anything before.

Even back then, when Ye Xueying came to the door with her two sons in her arms, he was still unperturbed.

But now, he was just frozen.

This woman, she was just mind-blowingly beautiful.

No wonder she had been crowned the number one beauty in Hai Cheng when she was in her teens, she lived up to her name.

Being stared at by a burning sight, Ye Yunla, even the most calm person, was a little embarrassed

She coughed and said, "Mr. Fu, may I ask where the hair dryer is?"

Her voice made Fu Beijue jerk awake.

Damn it!

What was he doing, staring at a woman who had just taken a shower!

Where was his upbringing?

“I’ll go get you a hairdryer.”

Fu Beijue fled out of the room, he found the hairdryer from his bedroom and was about to go to the next room when he stopped in his tracks.

He couldn’t take a second look at that woman’s appearance, otherwise something would happen.

He was about to call out to Joe’s housekeeper to send the hairdryer over.

Then it occurred to him that Butler Joe was also a man, and although he was old, his gender was also male.

Men were all the same in their bad nature.

Fu Beijue had to resign himself to sending the hairdryer to Ye Yunla’s hand.

“Thank you, Mr. Fu.”

Ye Yunla turned around and went into the bathroom, shutting the door behind her, then concentrated on starting to blow her clothes.

Fu Beijue sat outside, listening to the sound of the buzzing hairdryer, and the dryness in his heart finally slowly dissipated.

Ten minutes later, Ye Yunla put on her own clothes and came out.

She had a polite smile on her face, “Mr. Fu, I’ve really bothered you today, I’ve washed and blow dried your clothes.”

She handed the snow-white shirt over.

Fu Beijiu took it.

On this shirt, there still seemed to be a faint fragrance of a woman’s body.

The knot in his throat rolled for a moment and he said faintly, “Come to Fu’s tomorrow, we’ll talk formally about the cooperation.”

“Okay, see you tomorrow then.”

Ye Yunla stepped on her high heels and walked downstairs.

Fu Ziling was doing his homework in the living room, when he saw her coming downstairs, he jumped up happily: “Auntie Yunla, will you stay a little longer?”

Ye Yunla didn’t dare to stay any longer.

The look in that man’s eyes just now was too frightening, he looked at her as if he was looking at some kind of prey.

“I’ll see you next time, I have to leave today, Fu Ziling, don’t pester me, or I won’t come next time.”

Fu Ziling waved his hand in resignation, “Then Auntie Yunla, see you next time

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Ye Yunla raised her wrist and glanced at the time, it was already past four in the afternoon and kindergarten would soon be dismissed.

It was surprising that she had unknowingly delayed her work at Fu's house for so long.

She had wanted to go to the studio to have a look around, but now it was getting late, so she could only go to the kindergarten to pick up the two children first.

Ye Yunla drove to the kindergarten, waited at the entrance for a while, and then saw the two children walking out holding hands.

Around the two children, there was also a group of children surrounding them.

"Ye Jingzhan, you are so good today, you must be the best child in our kindergarten!"

"Ye Jingzhan, you are so handsome, I want to be your friend too, can you sit with me tomorrow?"

"I want to sit with my sister." Ye Jingzhan spoke lightly, "If you're willing to be friends with my sister, then I'll treat you as a friend too."

"Ye Yinyin looks so pretty, I'll definitely become a pretty little princess too if I play with her!"

"I want to be friends with Ye Yinyin too!"

And so, the children next to them gathered around the little yin yin.

But the children all knew that Ye Yinyin did not like to talk and did not like to be touched, so although the children talked around her, they never crossed that line, so Little Yinyin did not resist too much, except that no matter what the children jabbered about, she did not react half-heartedly.

Watching this scene, Ye Yunla was very relieved.

She really didn't think that these children would want to be friends with Yinyin.

She walked over on her high heels, immediately causing a gasp of surprise.

"Wow, Ye Jingzhan, is this your mum, she's so pretty!"

"Your mum is like a fairy from heaven, no wonder you two siblings look so good!"

The children chattered non-stop around Ye Yunla.

Ye Yunla smiled gently, "Eat more fruit and drink more water, your skin will become white and you will grow prettier and prettier!"

The beauty loving little girls secretly took this one to heart.

After Ye Jingzhan said goodbye to them, he led little Yinyin to the car.

Ye Yunla smiled as she drove, "It seems that the teachers and children at this kindergarten are very well educated, I think Little Yinyin should be able to make friends here."

Ye Jingzhan nodded, "The children are all very warm and welcoming, and little sister doesn't reject them, so don't worry mummy."

As long as he was around, no one would dare to bully and belittle his sister.

Ye Yunla saw that scene with her own eyes and was indeed more at ease, she didn't say anything else and drove seriously.

Ye Jingzhan twisted his head to look out the window at the scenery that kept receding.

Suddenly.

His small brow creased and he pursed his lips, "Mummy, that black car behind us keeps following us."

Ye Yunla wrinkled her eyebrows and looked in the rearview mirror, and sure enough, a black van was not far behind her car.

She gripped the steering wheel and turned the car left, the black van also followed and turned left.

She turned right, and the car followed suit, always about fifty metres away from her.

"Jing'er, hold your sister and sit still, Mummy will ditch that car first!"

Ye Yunla stepped on the accelerator and the car flew down the main road, constantly overtaking cars.

But it was obvious that the driver of the black van was a very good driver, as soon as her speed increased, the car was still following closely behind.

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Ye Jingzhan's eyebrows were furrowed tightly, "Mummy, let's go to the restaurant first and see who the other party really is."

In this situation, this was all that could be done for the time being.

Ye Yunla twisted the steering wheel and was about to park the car in front of a restaurant when suddenly, a loud noise came from behind her.

She looked through the rear-view mirror and saw that the van had actually been hit by a small car.

The rear of the car was dented into a big hole and it was impossible to drive.

The driver of the van was too scared to come down and ask for money, so he drove off in the smashed van.

The door of the van was pushed open and a man in a smoky grey suit stepped out.

This was a man who would have triggered a scream just by walking out.

His eyes were brown and glowed misty in the evening light, and a closer look revealed that they were a standard pair of peachy eyes.

With a smile zipping the corners of his mouth, the man walked up to Ye Yunla's car with his two long legs.

He leaned against the car window, knocked on the door and smiled wickedly, "Little Yara, I said we would meet again."

Ye Yunla lowered the car window and stared at him with a cold smile, "You really are a tart everywhere you go."

Feng Chengyu, the rich second generation she had met abroad, was also a known playboy in the foreign gentry circle.

The first time they met, this tart had pursued her like a madman, and was finally beaten into submission by her with a few over-the-shoulder slaps before he finally gave up pestering her.

After he stopped pursuing her, the two became friends instead.

Before she returned home, the two of them had a meal together as a farewell dinner.

She really thought that it would be difficult to meet again, as Feng Chengyu had settled abroad and she would never leave the country again.

How could she have imagined that this tart would actually come to Haicheng.

"Uncle Feng, why are you here?" Ye Jingzhan's little head came over and asked with a crooked head.

"Hey, little Jing'er, how many times have I told you, calling out to Uncle Feng is too foreign, calling out to Dad is closer." Feng Chengyu roughly rubbed Ye Jingzhan's hair and said with hooked lips, "Even if you don't want to call out to Daddy, then calling out to Godfather is still acceptable to me."

Ye Jingzhan avoided his hand and blandly pursed his pink lips, "As long as my mommy is willing, I'm fine with it."

Feng Chengyu rolled his eyes.

If this woman, Ye Yunla, could agree, the sun would have to come out of the west.

He blinked his peach blossom eyes and looked at the docile little girl, "Still little Yinyin is the cutest, come, let me give her a hug."

He forced his way into the back seat of the car and took little Yinyin in his arms.

Although the little girl didn't react much, she didn't reject Feng Chengyu's touching her hair at all.

So he rubbed the little girl's fluffy soft hair even more recklessly.

Ye Yunla lost her smile and shook her head.

There were not more than five people in the world who could be accepted by Little Yinyin, and Feng Chengyu was one of them.

As she drove, she asked, "How long are you staying in Haicheng this time?"

"Until you get bored with me." Feng Chengyu said playfully, "Little LaLa, I haven't had your cooking for a long time and I'm super eager to eat it. I'm going to eat every single one of Hai Cheng's specialties today"

"You're thinking good thoughts!" Ye Yunla glared at him, "I'll cook you a meal, eat it and then sod off."

She drove to the supermarket to purchase ingredients before returning home.

Feng Chengyu got out of the car with little Yinyin in his arms, his face full of awe, "Damn, this villa of yours is awesome, how did you get the money to buy such a nice villa?"

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Ye Yunla walked towards the villa carrying the ingredients, saying as she walked, "This is my grandmother's house."

"Your grandmother is really good to you." Feng Chengyu tsked twice, "But no matter what, this house is your grandmother's, and it's not written in your name. How about this, if you marry me, I'll give you a villa with a sea view on the Bund, and it will be in your name alone."

Ye Yunla kicked over, "Feng Chengyu, if you keep talking nonsense, get out of my house!"

"Ouch, Yara, be gentle, it hurts me!" Feng Chengyu hugged little Yinyin and hid everywhere, "I'm sorry, I won't tease you anymore."

He ran to sit on the living room floor and played with little Yinyin as she stacked blocks.

Ye Jingzhan glanced at his sister and habitually opened his laptop to log into his personal account.

Suddenly, his brow furrowed and a hint of coldness surfaced in his warm eyes.

The surveillance video he had encrypted was actually being cracked.

One hundred and eight passwords, half of them had already been cracked.

He quickly clicked on the program page and entered the battle state in a second.

Every time the other party cracked a password, he reinforced the protection with a secret key, so that layer upon layer, this video had been added with hundreds of secret keys

However, the other party had no intention of giving up

"Little Jing'er, what are you doing?"

Feng Chengyu suddenly brought his head over.

Upon seeing what was going on, he suddenly laughed, "There are actually hacking masters in this world that are on par with Little Jing'er, that's interesting."

This kid had shown extreme hacking talent when he was three years old, and now, at just over four, he had already become one of the world's top hacking masters.

If Little Lara hadn't allowed Little Jing'er to use his hacking skills to make illegal profits, perhaps Little Jing'er would have become a great millionaire long ago.

He had always felt that when Little Jing'er got serious, he would be the world's number one hacker.

Only now, Little Jing'er seemed to have met a formidable enemy.

Feng Chengyu stared at his screen for a while, moved a computer over and entered the battle program in a second.

The two of them encrypted the video at the same time, multiplying the speed by twice, leaving the enemy far behind

And on the other end of the computer –

Fu Ziyán's hand flew over the keyboard, his hand so fast that he could only see swept streaks of shadow.

Beads of sweat were already appearing on his forehead, falling drop by drop onto the keyboard.

He had been in the hacking business for over a year and had never encountered such a strong enemy

This video was the surveillance of his mother's ambush on Ye Yunla at the cemetery, and it had been festering on the internet for days, with a staggering number of retweets that he had to delete.

Fu Ziyán took a deep breath and his hands moved even faster.

But he alone was no match for two people, and soon, all the footage he had decrypted had been added with S-rank secret keys

Just then, Fu Beijiu pushed open the door and walked in.

There were no lights on in the study, and the blue light from the computer screen reflected on Fu Ziyán's face, making the beads of sweat on his forehead appear even clearer.

"Ziyán, what are you doing?" Fu Beijiu stood a metre away from him and spoke coldly, "Did I say that you are not allowed to do anything with hacking technology anymore?"

Fu Ziyán pursed his white lips and said slowly, "For the sake of my mother's reputation, I have to do this."

The movements of his hands did not stop at all, but were even faster.

But it was useless even if he was faster, the other side was chasing him too closely and he didn't have any time to breathe.

Step by step, Fu Beijiu came closer.

He finally got a good look at the video.

It was a surveillance video that had festered on the internet a few days ago, of Ye Xueying's cemetery ambush and counter-attack by Ye Yunla's counter-kill choke.

Although the heat of public opinion had dropped, as long as this video still existed, then Ye Xueying would never be able to clear her name.

As bad as Ye Xueying is as a person, she is still the mother of her children.

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Fu Beijiu tensed his jaw.

He stepped forward and picked up Fu Ziyán's back collar.

“Daddy, you let go of me!” Fu Ziyang struggled up, “I swear, this is the last time I’ll be a hacker”

Fu Beijiou threw him away and sat himself down in front of the computer.

Fu Ziyang thought daddy would turn the computer off, but ended up seeing Fu Beijiou’s fingers land on the keyboard and crackle up.

Outsiders only know that Fu Beijiou is a business wizard.

Only Fu Ziyang knew that Daddy was the real master hacker.

When he was three years old, he unwittingly saw his daddy use the computer to fight with illegal hackers outside the country, which opened up his talent in this area.

With daddy’s help, this matter was resolved.

Half an hour later –

“Crap! Is that a man or a ghost on the other side?” Feng Chengyu slammed his fist on the computer, “Laozi was actually fucking killed in reverse!”

Ye Jingzhan pursed his thin pink lips and spoke softly, “The other side changed in the middle, the one behind is the real hacker master, I’m not as good as him.”

He had been in the hacking world for a year and had never met these two people before.

The one at the front could be said to be on par with him, but the one at the back, I’m afraid it would take ten of him combined to stand up to him.

This round, he had lost.

Ye Yunla brought out the four dishes and one soup, and swept her gaze over, “Feng Chengyu, what are you doing badly with my son again?”

Feng Chengyu shoved the two laptops under the sofa slit and said calmly, “Little LaLa, I’m just asking how exactly little Jing’er will be willing to call me dad.”

“There might be a chance in another life.” Ye Yunla said indifferently.

“Little LaLa, you are too heartless!” Feng Chengyu held his heart and said exaggeratedly, “I’ve been chasing you for four years, even a stone should be warmed up, how can you be so indifferent, how can I be so miserable”

Ye Yunla: “.....”

What a drama queen.

Ye Jingzhan pulled out a chair and sat down, and spoke indifferently, “Uncle Feng, hurry up and eat, if you are late sister will eat all the dishes.”

Feng Chengyu was startled and hurriedly sat down at the table.

He had seen how much little Yinyin ate, and she ate even more than he did.

If he moved slowly, he would only be able to have soup later.

The meal ended with a few people laughing.

Feng Chengyu, however, hugged the blanket on the sofa and refused to leave: "I don't have a house in Haicheng, so I'll stay with you today."

Ye Yunla kicked him in the leg, "I'll give you money and get yourself a room."

"No, I have a cleanliness fetish, I'll get a rash from sleeping in a hotel." Feng Chengyu hugged Little Yinyin and cried, "Little Yinyin, Uncle Feng loves you the most, today your mommy is going to drive Uncle Feng to sleep on the street, Uncle Feng will freeze to death from the night temperature, Little Yinyin, will you help Uncle Feng?"

Ye Yunla forced herself to resist the urge to roll her eyes and said, word for word, "Do you want me to throw you out?"

Just then.

Little Yinyin suddenly pushed open the door of the ground floor guest room with her short legs.

Then she raised her big, watery eyes and looked at Ye Yunla.

Ye Yunla understood Little Yinyin's meaning, this was to make Feng Chengyu stay.

Apart from relying on her and Jing'er, the third person that Little Yinyin was trusted with was Feng Chengyu.

Probably because Feng Chengyu was the only adult male character in the little girl's life, she would naturally trust and rely on

Ye Yunla pursed her lips and said, "Three days at most, get lost in three days."

Feng Chengyu picked little Yinyin up in his arms and lifted her high: "Hahahaha, great, little Yinyin, you're my lucky star