

HC Chapter 841

Ye Yunla has just become the daughter of the Zhuang family for less than a week, and has accumulated zero contacts in the Zhuang Group.

As for her own abilities, they were not something that could be shown in just one month either.

The mode of this campaign was very unfair to Ye Yunla.

Zhuang Shen had also thought of this and spoke, "Dad, I think a month is too short, at least six months, let's let Yara get used to the environment and atmosphere of the Zhuang Group first"

The most crucial thing is to cultivate a group of contacts in order to stand out in this hard battle.

"That's a bit funny from uncle." Yue Yinghan hooked her hair and said nonchalantly, "Back then, when my mum came back from abroad and was completely unaware of the Zhuang Group, didn't she also have to compete for a job with you, uncle? My mother was able to adapt in a month's time, I believe my cousin will have no problem either."

These words blocked Zhuang Shen's heart a little.

Back then, he had no interest in the position of heir, and agreed to participate in the election just because he was afraid of being chased by the old man, he was apparently serious about running for the position, but in fact, he didn't care about it at all.

But now, Yue Yinghan was saying that Zhuang Yuan had earned it on her own merit.

Wouldn't that be a sulk?

Zhuang Yuan spoke indifferently, "Dad, although Han's surname is Yue, he is also your own grandson and calls you grandfather.

Zhuang Mingfeng pursed his lips and said, "Six months is not possible, then three months is always possible, right?"

If it wasn't for the fact that he had been tricked by Yue Yinghan, why would Ye Yunla have gotten involved in this mess

A one month campaign, for someone who hadn't even half a foot in the Zhuang family, didn't have half a chance of winning.

"Just one month."

A clear, cold voice rang out slowly.

Ye Yunla's face was all carelessness as she curled her lips and smiled slightly, "If we extend the time to three months or six months, someone who loses will have to be unconvinced by then. In case they ask for a do-over, I don't have that much time to toss around."

With a single word, Yue Yinghan was half-exasperated, and she said coldly, "Cousin is really big-mouthed, I hope you haven't lost too badly by then."

The two looked at each other, and the air was filled with sparks without smoke.

Of course, Ye Yunla was calm and unconcerned, but it was Yue Yinghan who could not suppress the fire in her heart, and her eyes were sparking with fire.

“Since Yara has said so, then the competition period will be set for a month for now.” Elder Zhuang said in a light voice, “The Zhuang Group currently has three major projects, all with an investment of over two billion, you can choose a project of your own as the assessment, and after a month, the completion of the project as well as the estimated profit will be the main assessment.”

The score of the assessment on the project accounted for fifty percent, which was considered a great weight.

As long as one could win on the project, the position of the heir was 80% secure.

The three major projects of the Zhuang Group Ye Yunla had heard Fu Beijue talk about two days ago, the biggest project was the petrochemical category, the one with the largest investment and also the one with the most estimated benefits The most important thing is that the person in charge of this project was promoted by Zhuang Yuan, so Yue Yinghan will definitely choose this one as the assessment content.

As expected, Yue Yinghan was the first to speak, “Then I’ll choose first, cousin won’t mind, right?”

Ye Yunla gave a bland smile, “Feel free to do as you please.”

Zhuang Shen was a little anxious, “Dad, I think it’s good to draw lots, it seems more fair.”

The petrochemical project was definitely the best, the large investment and steady profit was secondary, the key was that the project was in the hands of the company’s largest shareholder.

Obtaining this project was the same as obtaining the support of the largest shareholder.

Zhuang Yuan smiled, “It’s fine to draw lots, everything is based on luck.”

HC Chapter 842

No matter which project, she had people, and whether the project went wrong or not was a matter of her word.

“Father, let’s do as grandfather says.” Ye Yunla said in a light voice, “It’s good to choose on your own, so you don’t lose and say you’re not good at the project.”

With these words, she had really gauged Yue Ying Han’s mind to the letter.

Yue Ying Han grunted, “That’s what you said, don’t regret it.”

Ye Yunla stretched her hands, her face indifferent: “There is nothing to regret about this kind of thing, do you really think I care about the position of the heir?”

Yue Ying Han choked again.

She could see that this little bitch Ye Yunla was here to give her a hard time.

Every word and every look was just to piss her off!

Yue Yinghan used all her restraint to suppress the anger in her heart, and then, as expected, she chose the petrochemical project.

Ye Yunla lazily said, "Then I'll take the resort project."

This was the second-ranked project out of the three, and it was mediocre in every way.

Zhuang Shen sighed and didn't say anything.

Master Zhuang continued to preside over the big picture: "Next, let's proceed with the distribution of personnel, everyone present will be divided into two project camps, they must make achievements within this month, those with outstanding performance will be promoted, everyone will choose for themselves."

Zhuang's Group originally only had three major projects this quarter, now it was the same as transferring everyone to work on these two projects, which was considered a fight.

In Haicheng, many large families with prosperous descendants chose their heirs in this way, and Master Zhuang did not have any innovative tricks, he just copied a set of processes over.

There was silence in the meeting room for a few minutes, then someone spoke.

"I've been working with this petrochemical project, I'll continue to choose this one, and I'll definitely help Miss Cousin make a mark."

The person who spoke first was Yu Dong, the largest shareholder of Chuang's apart from the Chuang family, aged in his fifties and very prestigious in the company.

As soon as he spoke, the rest of the people also spoke.

"I was promoted by Mr. Zhuang, and I want to assist Miss Yue in completing this petrochemical project together."

"Although I am in charge of the resort project, I suddenly want to try out the petrochemical project which is completely different, I hope Miss Yue will give me a chance."

"....."

Of the forty to fifty people in the meeting room, at least thirty of them had clearly indicated that they wanted to go with Yue Yinghan.

The remaining ten or so people were all part of the peripheral middle management, not familiar with Yue Yinghan, and even less familiar with Ye Yunla, so they were not good enough to ask without permission, and waited to be placed.

As she listened to the people in the meeting room, Zhuang Yuan's tightly knitted eyebrows finally loosened.

Compared to Zhuang Yuan, Zhuang Shen's face looked very bad.

He really didn't expect that these senior shareholders would not give him any face at all.

At the same time, he finally understood how solid his sister's position in the company really was.

He was about to speak up when he was gently pressed on the arm by Ye Yunla.

HC Chapter 843

“The others who haven’t spoken up, what are their intentions?” Ye Yunla curled her lips and asked gently, “Are there any who are willing to work with me on the resort project?”

As her words fell, there was a silence in the conference room.

Those who did not take a stand did not want to get involved in the power struggle within the Zhuang family, in case they got on the wrong side, they would definitely not be able to mix with the Zhuang group in the future.

Yue Yinghan smiled delicately, “Cousin, otherwise I’ll assign two people to assist you, you definitely can’t do this alone.”

For such a big project, the management team alone would need more than a dozen people, and a single commander would not be able to do anything.

Fortunately, her mother’s position in the Zhuang Group was solid, and with one word, these people would not dare to openly oppose her mother

The actual fact is that you will not be able to do anything, and from now on you will be the joke of the Zhuang Group!

The smile on Yue Ying Han’s face grew wider and wider.

At this moment, a man in his early thirties in the corner spoke up somewhat uncomfortably, “I am Gao Tu, the marketing manager, the previous resort’s market data was the report I tracked and generated, I still have a good understanding of this project, I hope Miss Ye can give me a chance.”

Ye Yunla smiled faintly, “Thank you Manager Gao for believing in me, I hope we work well together in the future.”

She had thought that no one would choose her, no, her personality was still online.

As soon as Gao Tu opened his mouth, another deputy manager of the department volunteered to join the resort project, counting only these two people.

Ye Yunla didn’t care, even if there was no one, she was still sure to do a good job on the project.

Zhuang Yuan didn’t care where these two minions went, she smiled lightly and said, “Apart from Manager Gao and Manager Wen, is there anyone else working on the resort project?”

There was silence.

Zhuang Yuan gladly said, “Petrochemicals is a very big project, so it will be hard for everyone present.”

Yue Yinghan stood up, pretending to be polite and elegant, “I’m young and don’t understand many things, I hope all the uncles and aunts will teach me more then, I will learn carefully and live up to everyone’s expectations.”

That was the end of a high-level meeting.

Zhuang Yuan and Yue Ying Han led their people out with high spirits.

The meeting room soon emptied and Master Zhuang said in a deep voice, "Lara, don't blame me for being biased, the Zhuang Group has always followed the principle of fairness and voluntariness, I can't force those people to do the resort project."

Ye Yunla nodded, "I won't take over the people who are forced over, who knows if they will do it secretly?"

Master Zhuang nodded his head with great satisfaction.

At the meeting just now, Ye Yunla could be said to be at a disadvantage at every turn, yet she had remained calm, her temperament elegant and atmospheric, with an air of not changing her face when a mountain collapses in front of her.

Master Zhuang originally did not see this illegitimate daughter, and agreed to her candidacy for the heirship because of Ye Yunla's willingness to protect her half-brother.

But now, Master Zhuang had to admit that he somewhat admired this granddaughter.

Although she hadn't grown up in the Zhuang family, she had the backbone and temperament that a member of the Zhuang family should have.

HC Chapter 844

"LaLa, I have two managers under me who have been taking care of other areas of Zhuang's estate and are very good, I asked them to come over and assist you." Master Zhuang said in a light voice, "With their assistance, we can find a breakthrough point for the resort to break out."

Ye Yunla was a little surprised.

She could see that Elder Zhuang still disliked her that day at the marriage recognition banquet, how could he suddenly change his attitude at the end of a meeting?

She smiled and said, "Grandpa, something like campaigning must be fair, if I accept these two people, it would be leaving a mark on Yue Yinghan and it wouldn't be honourable to win."

"So they're honourable now that they've won?" Zhuang Mingfeng was ultimately young and couldn't hide his fire somewhat, "There are more than four people over there out of the fifty people at the top, it would be hell if they lost."

Looking at his exasperated look, Ye Yunla felt a little amused, "So you think they won't lose?"

Zhuang Mingfeng pursed the corners of his lips and didn't say anything.

The volume of the two programs was just very unequal, and there was a huge difference in the people on the program, this was a race that opened up a gap from the starting line, and it was clear who lost and who won.

"Grandfather, father, Ming Feng, you don't have to worry." Ye Yunla hooked her lips and smiled, "I have my own connections, I don't need these people from the Zhuang family."

She had accumulated a lot of resources and contacts in the past half year living in Hai Cheng, the two companies under her had not really looked at a resort project in her eyes.

“Just let the two managers under me help you, your aunt wouldn’t dare to say a word more.” Master Zhuang said in a light voice, “They are old employees of the Zhuang family, they worked under me when they were as old as you are, they know everything about the Zhuang family like the back of their hand, with them, you can do a better job on this project faster.”

It was hard to refuse a generous offer, especially from an elder, and Ye Yunla could not afford to push back any further, and had to accept with a smile.

Master Zhuang seemed to have anticipated the situation at today’s meeting and had also transferred those two managers back a long time ago.

One was the president of South China, Mr. Wu, and the other was the executive president of East China, Mr. Jia. Both had worked hard for thirty or forty years to get to this position, and there was a calmness and sophistication between their styles of action.

“LaLa, you first have a meeting with these few people under you, and you can come and ask me any questions.” After explaining these words, Elder Zhuang turned and walked out of the conference room.

“Sis, I’m also considered a member of the Zhuang Group, I want to join your project.” Zhuang Mingfeng spoke, “I don’t have much ability, but I can learn slowly.”

Ye Yunla nodded happily, “Good, then you’ll follow me for this month.”

She had little interest in being the heir, and was going to give way to Zhuang Mingfeng in the future.

Zhuang Shen was very pleased, he had never dreamed that these two siblings would get along so well, he turned and walked out of the conference room, leaving space for these few people on the project.

Ye Yunla was the main person in charge, with Zhuang Mingfeng under her, Gao Tu and Manager Wen who had taken the initiative to choose her, and Wu and Jia who had been arranged by the old man, making a total of just six people.

Gao Tu had followed the resort project before, and he was the one to speak first about the general situation.

“The initial investment in this project is one billion, and there will be an additional one billion in the medium term, and then additional investment at a later stage depending on the situation The project is currently being planned has come to an end and is in the development stage The project is located in the offshore area of Haicheng and is intended to be a sea paradise resort”

Ye Yunla nodded her head, what Gao Tu said was similar to what she had learned from Fu Beijue.

This project was actually quite good, but when put together with the petrochemical project, the profitability and influence that would be completely incomparable.

She was about to speak when she saw Mr. Wu stroking his chin, and she smiled, “Mr. Wu, do you have anything to say?”

HC Chapter 845

Mr. Wu and Mr. Jia are both in their fifties, and they are very dignified when they sit down anywhere, Gao Tu and Manager Wen are only in their early thirties, and their auras are completely overwhelmed.

But there was no big change of emotion on Ye Yunla's face, she smiled and said, "Both General Manager Wu and General Manager Jia are the most trusted people under my grandfather's hand, if you have anything to say, you might as well say it straight, I will consider it all seriously."

"The resort project is promising if done properly, but if you have to compare it with the petrochemical project, it's a bit self-defeating in there." Mr. Wu said in a deep voice, "I suggest that Miss take this project as a practice, don't be overly ambitious to think about other things, so that your mind can be free of distractions"

Ye Yunla's smile gradually froze, "Does Mr. Wu mean that I should give up running for the heirship?"

"Miss, Chief Wu is also telling the truth." General Manager Jia followed, "Miss Yue already has her own power in the group, and with General Manager Zhuang following the business, it's not something you can compete with in the past. Instead of fighting a battle that you will lose 100 percent of the time, you should think about what you can get out of this project"

"Mr. Wu and Mr. Jia's suggestions are interesting." Ye Yunla hooked her lips, "However, it's not the kind of advice I want to hear at this stage, and since Mr. Wu and Mr. Jia don't have the determination to help me win this battle, then please go back, I don't keep people who don't work together here."

General Manager Wu and General Manager Jia's faces both looked a little ugly.

They were Master's inner circle and the people he trusted the most, even General Manager Zhuang had to be courteous when he met them, but it turned out that this little girl had actually told them to go straight away.

It was true that she was raised outside, she didn't know the slightest bit about etiquette!

"Since Miss has given the word, then we don't have such thick skin to stay." Chief Jia stood up and left.

Chief Wu also said, "Miss don't forget our words today when you lose then."

The two men walked out one after the other.

A touch of worry surfaced on Zhuang Mingfeng's brow, "Sister, would it be bad to let them go out like this?"

Gao Tu kept nodding: "General Manager Wu and General Manager Jia are both from the grassroots and are particularly experienced, with their guidance, the resort project will definitely get twice as much success with half the effort, it may not be beyond Miss Yue and the others"

Ye Yunla laughed lightly, "Unfortunately, people don't have half a point to point out."

These two may be loyal to the old man, but they know better that Zhuang's group is in the pocket of Zhuang Yuan's mother and daughter, so it is impossible to offend Zhuang Yuan.

Keeping these two people with different intentions around would not do her any half-good.

There were only four people left in the office, Gao Tu and Manager Wen were added on their own initiative, and they were both very active in speaking and making suggestions, allowing Ye Yunla to have a more comprehensive understanding of the project.

She said in a light voice, "Tomorrow we'll go to the project site for a field trip first, that's all for today."

The four of them adjourned the meeting and walked together towards the outside.

Just as they reached the corner to the left of the conference room, the four heard the sound of voices talking.

There, General Manager Wu and General Manager Jia, who had gone out more than twenty minutes ago, were talking to Zhuang Yuan, and the three of them were talking and laughing, so they looked like acquaintances.

Zhuang Mingfeng's face was a little sullen: "These two have long been bribed by Zhuang Yuan, I'm going to tell grandpa."

"Young or not childish?" Ye Yunla glanced at him, "Only young children play the tattletale thing, adults talk about strength."

Zhuang Mingfeng's face reddened, "I'm not a child anymore."

"Then show some strength and make Mr. Wu and Mr. Jia regret it." Ye Yunla said in a light voice, "Don't put anger on your face, let's go."

Gao Tu and Manager Wen glanced at each other and followed behind Ye Yunla, walking past without a glance.

"Auntie, why aren't you busy?" Ye Yunla smiled, "Huh, General Manager Wu and General Manager Jia are also here, I thought you guys had gone to talk to my grandfather."

With a single word, the faces of these three people were ugly.

General Manager Wu and General Manager Jia were the old man's people and had purposely divided their power from the headquarters side, but they still ended up getting together with Zhuang Yuan when they ran into each other.

HC Chapter 846

The two of them will definitely be called over for interrogation by the old man if this matter reaches the ears of the old man.

Although they did not receive any benefits from Zhuang Yuan, but they could not resist the four words

"Mr. Zhuang, Miss Ye, we still have things to do, so we'll go over first."

Mr. Wu and Mr. Jia forced a smile and left.

Zhuang Yuan smiled and said, "Lara, young people should not be so grumpy, General Manager Wu and General Manager Jia are both old people in the company, you shouldn't talk to them in that tone."

The implication of this was that General Manager Wu and General Manager Jia had been aggrieved at Ye Yunla's place and were also trying to label Ye Yunla as disrespectful to the older employees.

Ye Yunla sighed, "Both General Manager Wu and General Manager Jia are very good, I wish I could follow them and learn something, but they seem to want to follow their aunt in the petrochemical project more, it's such a pity."

Zhuang Yuan's eyes narrowed abruptly.

This little bitch, was she insinuating that she was digging her heels in?

If word of this got out, the old man would definitely point his finger and scold her again.

She simply tore her face off and sneered, "Ye Yunla, I hope you'll still be this cocky in a month's time."

"I also hope that Auntie will remain complacent."

Ye Yunla hooked her lips in a smile, stepped on her high heels and entered the lift.

After sending Ye Yunla and Zhuang Mingfeng to the lift door, neither Gao Tu nor Manager Wen looked any easier.

Both of them were people who had once offended Miss Yue, and because Miss Yue wanted to take benefits from the project for her own benefit with her public office, they had refused, and so they had never been reappointed.

They knew very well that as soon as Miss Yue became the heir, their careers in the Zhuang Group would come to an end.

They were not very important positions, but they had worked hard for six or seven years to rise to this managerial position, so they could not afford to give it up.

By choosing Ye Yunla, they were also hoping to give it one last shot.

"Old Gao, do you think Miss Ye can be relied on?"

"I don't know" Gao Tu sighed, "With a project that big, with just the four of us, I think it's a bit difficult."

"Miss Ye is the young lady of the Fu family, I think we should be able to borrow some of the Fu family's power?" Manager Wen lowered his voice and said.

"The Fu family should forget about it, the last marriage recognition banquet not a single person from the Fu family came, I guess even if they are not divorced, they will be divorced soon." Gao Tu said.

"Since Miss Ye has so little advantage, then why would you be the first to step forward and choose Miss Ye?"

Gao Tu spoke slowly, "Because I didn't have a second choice."

If it was said that he had followed Ye Yunla at the beginning because he had no choice, then later on, he was truly impressed by Miss Ye's temperament.

At a disadvantage, her face did not change.

The tit for tat, no concession.

The sharpness in her eyebrows, the aura emanating from her body, the confidence in the way she moves her hands All of them are convincing, and it's hard to imagine that Miss Ye is only 23 years old The year after will be twenty-four, but still very young.

He believes that even if Miss Ye can't win this election, she will definitely fight a beautiful defensive battle.

HC Chapter 847

The winter night was cold and windy, but the house was heated and not cold.

Ye Yunla sat on the carpet in the study, leaning her back against the man's chest, tapping on her notebook as she said, "Beijue, I remember that your Fu Group also has a property tourism type of project, do you think there is room for improvement in this resort planned by Zhuang's?"

Fu Beijue seriously answered her: "I have read the planning of the resort, the overall view is very profitable, but if you want to put it together with the petrochemical project, it must be a surprise. Finding that point of surprise is the key to you winning this competition."

The man's knuckled index finger traced over the drawing, "Here, in fact, it can be split into three areas, the first part is coastal tourism, where hotels, folklore activities, leisure hills and so on are This part can be made into a sea club, using the sea area and expanding the area of the resort, where the main business is a water club, water singing and dancing performances and other high-end tourism projects According to the market environment, this part can bring at least one half of the revenue generation"

Ye Yunla listened very carefully.

Her specialty was in the programming technology piece, and regarding property planning then she would have to listen to the professionals.

It must be said that after the resort plan was modified by Fu Beijue, it was more functional, the selling points were more attractive and the predicted benefits were more substantial

The two discussed in the study for close to an hour before the overall plan was finalized.

"Honey, thank you so much!" Ye Yunla wrapped her arms around the man's neck, "If I didn't have you to guide me, I would have had a headache for days."

Fu Beijue smoothly took her into his arms, his voice was low and soft, "A month is too short, you may not even be able to make the initial framework of the project, I will give you half of the people on Fu's group's property project, you divide these people into two shifts and work for a few hours at night as well, this is equivalent to an extra month of time."

Ye Yunla hooked her lips and smiled, "You lent me the people, what about Fu's?"

“If I lend you people, I can’t start this project, so tell me, how will you repay me?” Fu Beijue said in a hoarse voice as he pressed his forehead against hers.

Ye Yunla hurriedly avoided him and said angrily, “Fu Beijue, can you think of something else?”

The man took her into his arms with one big hand and laughed lightly, “You’re my wife, it’s legal for me to think about this.”

As soon as the words left his mouth, he picked up Yeyunara in a horizontal embrace as he walked out of the study and threw the woman onto the large, soft bed in the master bedroom.

The man stood at the edge of the bed and unbuttoned his collar one by one.

Ye Yunla inexplicably tensed up: “I, I’m not very convenient today

Fu Beijue lost his smile: “There are seven more days before you become inconvenienced.”

Ye Yunla: “.....”

It’s enough that the day of her period is remembered so clearly!

But she was really a bit flustered.

Twice in a row when she was intimate, that eerie voice would appear in her head.

She was afraid that she wouldn’t have the strong mental strength to resist it when it reappeared

“LaLa, don’t be afraid, I’ll be very, very light

Fu Beijue leaned down and pressed her underneath him, his voice low and deep and slow.

Ye Yunla’s heart pounded violently, she was just so indomitable, when this man got gentle, she was powerless to resist.

“Beijue, Hubby, I really can’t today

Ye Yunla was dying to struggle.

Her resistance was nothing in Fu Beijue’s eyes

The man kissed her face gently

“Daddy, mummy, what are you doing

A soft, sticky voice snapped out.

Ye Yunla sat up from the bed with a jolt, fortunately her clothes were still on her, otherwise she really couldn’t account for it.

She looked at Fu Ziling standing in the doorway and smiled dryly, “Little Ling Ling, why are you still awake

“I want to drink some water and I’m afraid to go downstairs alone, so I want to find mommy to accompany me down.” Fu Ziling blinked his eyes in confusion and asked, “Were daddy and mummy just fighting?”

HC Chapter 848

“No.” Fu Beijiu said indifferently, “Don’t you want some water, why don’t you go?”

“Oh.” Fu Zi Ling turned around and took a step, then turned back and said, “The kindergarten garden said that one night he saw his mommy and daddy fighting in bed, and mommy was crying from daddy’s beating, he was especially scared and even ran to the kindergarten to tell the teacher Daddy, you must not bully mommy ah, of course I will not tell the teacher, I will go straight to the police uncle.”

Fu Beijiu: “.....”

Ye Yunla: “.....”

She forced a smile: “Little Ling Ling, how could your daddy and I fight, don’t get your head in the sand. Let’s go, Mommy will take you downstairs to have some water, and after you drink it, pour another cup and put it at your bedside, so you don’t have to go downstairs to drink water in the middle of the night”

Ye Yunla coaxed Fu Ziling to drink the water and sent the little one back to his room to rest before returning to the master bedroom.

She locked the door behind her and hummed softly, “You didn’t lock the door again, next time you do that, I’ll never ignore you again.”

Fu Beijiu directly wrapped his arms around her and pressed her underneath him, “Don’t worry, there won’t be a next time.”

Feeling the heat of his body, Ye Yunla’s face inexplicably flushed: “The child has barged in, why are you still”

Fu Beijue did not speak again, responding to his love for her with his actions.

Ye Yunla’s mind was gradually kissed into mush, her hands and feet were soft, her whole body was at the mercy of Fu Beijiu’s tossing and turning.

Just as she was festering, deep in her mind, a voice suddenly appeared –

“Push him away!”

“Push him away!”

The voice was urgent and harsh, one after another, amplifying in Ye Yunla’s mind.

“Ah...!”

She shrieked and covered her head.

“Yara, what’s wrong with you?”

Fu Beijue stopped moving in a hurry and kissed the side of her face.

“No. It hurts, it hurts!”

The right side of her face, the back of her head, hurt as if it had been torn in half.

“Lara, where does it hurt, here?

Fu Beijiu’s coarse fingers gently stroked the spot where the scar on the right side of her face was

“Don’t touch me, you get out!”

Ye Yunla abruptly opened her eyes, the clear eyes that were just full of lust had become devoid of temperature.

Fu Beijue’s face sank down violently.

It was like this again

He didn’t know what he should do, but he would never let what happened before happen again.

He sat on the edge of the bed, staring intently at Ye Yunla’s every reaction to her movements.

Ye Yunla’s entire body got off the bed uncontrollably and walked towards the balcony step by step, she broke the lock with great force but failed to open it.

Fu Beijiu’s pursed his lips.

He had had the lock replaced with a fingerprint lock during the day, and for the time being, only his fingerprints had been entered.

There were some things he didn’t dare to gamble on a second time.

The first time I saw him, I was able to get out of the balcony, but he didn’t do anything else. She just stood in front of the window with a face that didn’t feel much emotion as she looked out at the sinking night.

HC Chapter 849

It seemed to be snowing again, crystal snowflakes drifted down on the balcony and the windows were covered with some.

Fu Beiji knew that she liked snow, and during the previous snowstorm, she had gone to the balcony early in the morning and grabbed a handful of snow in, like a little girl.

But now, she was indifferent to the snow outside the window.

The snow got heavier and heavier and a thick layer of snow soon accumulated on the balcony.

I don’t know how long it took, maybe an hour or two, when the person on the balcony suddenly turned back, “Beijue, it’s snowing.”

A heart that had been hanging high in the air finally returned to its place.

He walked to the edge of the balcony, swept the woman into his arms and said softly, “It’s snowing, it’s getting colder and colder, you should rest at home tomorrow, just arrange any work for the people under you to do.”

Ye Yunla leaned into his embrace and said, “There are still some things I have to do myself.”

She yawned and glanced at her wristwatch in passing, and was stunned, “My, how come it’s already two in the morning?”

Fu Beijue put his arm around her and said softly, “It was already late when we got back to our room, it’s time to sleep after all this trouble.”

He helped Ye Yunla into bed, covered her gently with the blanket, and then turned off the night light.

Ye Yunla nestled in the man’s arms, a hidden pain still coming from the back of her head, knowing full well that she had lost another hour or so of her memory.

What had happened in that hour she didn’t know, but she didn’t dare let Fu Beijue worry any more.

It was the right side of her face that hurt every time

It was likely that Isabel had done something to the wound on the right side of her face.

Contact Feng Chengyu when you go to the office tomorrow and ask Feng Chengyu to help find the remnants of Isabel’s men and perhaps find out exactly what the cause is.

Neither of them slept well this night.

It was early because of the snow, and when Ye Yunla woke up, Fu Beijue was already dressing.

She leaned against the bed and yawned, “I’m so sleepy.”

“Then go back to sleep again.” Fu Beijue kissed her on the forehead, “Let’s leave the company matters for now.”

“I’m going to visit the project today, how can I have time to rest.” Ye Yunla glanced out of the window, “I don’t know why it keeps snowing this year, in previous years I didn’t get to see snow even if I wanted to, if it continues to snow, the project will have to stop.”

Fu Beijiu tied the buttons on his collar and said in a low voice, “I have a friend coming to Haicheng today, come back early tonight and I’ll arrange for you to meet.”

“A very important friend?” Ye Yunla asked him, “And specifically asked me to meet him?”

“You’ll know when you meet.”

The corners of Fu Beijiu’s lips curled into a smile, this friend was a doctor he had asked Blake to find who knew some offbeat witchcraft.

He suspected that LaLa had been put under witchcraft by those in the H land

He personally did not believe in such things, but since witch doctors existed, there was a need for him to exist, and perhaps certain things that could not be explained with science really did exist.

“Okay, then I’ll be back early tonight.”

Ye Yunla softly answered down.

Once Fu Beijue had left the house, she called Feng Chengyu and contacted him.

It was ten o'clock in the morning when she packed herself up and went out, the snow had stopped and the sun was already shining in the sky, it was another sunny day.

Ye Yunla drove straight to the resort in the suburbs, where Gao Tu, Manager Wen and Zhuang Mingfeng were already waiting.

The resort project was already in its second phase, the surrounding villagers had been relocated and the site was being planned to catch up with the work

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Because of the snow, there was no work on the site for a while and the workers were given the day off.

However, there were still a dozen workers busy over there against the coastline

Ye Yunla frowned: "What is going on over there?"

Gao Tu said, "I just went to ask, it says that the guardrail is being repaired, but the drawings don't show this project"

Manager Wen nodded, "That area on the plans is the sea vessel rental activity area, if it's fenced off with a guardrail, this project can't go ahead."

Ye Yunla wrapped her coat tighter and took a step towards that side.

There were many fencing tools piled up on the ground, and it was estimated that at least three to four hundred metres would be enclosed, almost two-thirds of the coastline.

If a large part of the coastline was sealed up, the character of this resort would be almost gone.

The point is, this fence was not planned on the previous drawings either.

Before Ye Yunla could say anything, Zhuang Mingfeng said coldly, "Who told you to work without permission?"

The leading foreman was a fat man in his forties, holding a cigarette in his mouth, while screwing the screws, he said, "Zhuang's group's project, of course, Zhuang's group ordered us to come over to do the construction, otherwise we would still be working for nothing, right?"

Ye Yunla hooked her lips and asked, "How many days do you have to finish the work on this fence?"

"It must be done today." The fat man said in a busy voice, "But Zhuang's is generous, the price for the work is ten times the market price."

Zhuang Mingfeng clenched his fist, "It must be Auntie's idea to deliberately block the coastline, trying to seal the resort off from the shore."

Gao Tu had an incredulous look on his face, "The petrochemical project is already a sure win, so why would Mr Zhuang have to secretly trip up?"

"Mr. Zhuang was already such a person wasn't he?" Manager Wen said indignantly, "In order to win the bid, Mr. Zhuang didn't know how many shady things he had done"

Gao Tu hurriedly bumped Manager Wen's arm.

Although they and Zhuang are competitors, but no matter what, Zhuang is Ye Yunla and Zhuang Mingfeng's own aunt, so these presumptuous words cannot be said.

Ye Yunla spoke in a light voice, "From today onwards, the main person in charge of this project is me, please stop work."

The fat man finally stopped what he was doing: "You? The person in charge? That's not likely, what can a little girl like you be in charge of?"

Ye Yunla held out her work permit, "You are working in violation of the plans, you are in breach of the construction, if you don't want to make a scene, pack up your things and leave."

Her face was indifferent and her tone was cold and thorough, making the fatty instantly dissatisfied.

"We are the construction workers called by the Zhuang Group, we have nothing to do with illegal construction, you guys hurry up and leave, if you don't leave I will do it!"

The fat man waved the steel pipe in his hand.

Ye Yunla spoke coldly, "It seems that you have to make a big deal out of this."

She took out her mobile phone and made a gesture to call.

If they were building a guardrail in violation of the plans, even if they called a police officer, they would be qualified to stop the work immediately.

This was not a big deal to Ye Yunla.

If she couldn't even get rid of this group of workers, how could she compete with Zhuang Yuan?

Who would have expected that the fat man would be anxious just as she took out her mobile phone? How could the people on the construction site not understand what illegal construction meant, if they really called the police or the Ministry of Housing and Construction, they would definitely stop work and ten times their wages would go down the drain.

The fat man's eyes narrowed and he raised his hand to grab the phone