

HC Chapter 921

“Daddy, we understand.” Ye Jingzhan stood up and said, “Mummy seems to be a bit uncomfortable, so daddy should take Mummy upstairs to rest.”

Fu Beijue raised his hand and touched a hand on Ye Jingzhan’s head.

This son, knows everything, understands everything, and can understand everything

It was also because of Jing’er’s presence, in those past four years, that LaLa could become more and more excellent, right

Fu Beijue put his arm around Ye Yunla and went upstairs.

As soon as the door to the room was closed, Ye Yunla sobbed softly on Fu Beijue’s shoulder.

“Beijue, you also know right, but you keep hiding it from me” She cried as she said, “I read the biochip interview materials today, those victims who were implanted with biochips, none of them ended well

Even with doctors intervening afterwards, those people lived out the rest of their lives in pain, will that happen to me too?”

“LaLa, don’t be ridiculous!” The biggest aftereffect of the biochip is that it is easy to be irritable and irritable, it is not really a big deal. Look at me, don’t I have a big temper too, everyone in Fu’s group is afraid of me, as long as I get angry, everyone feels as if the world has come to an end”

Ye Yunla was amused by him and wiped her tears, “Do you know what everyone calls you in private?”

“Of course I know, the Great Demon King.” Fu Beijue nodded her nose, “Everyone will also give you a nickname in the future.”

Ye Yunla looked at him, “What nickname?”

“Master Exterminator.”

“Bastard!” Ye Yunla snapped and punched him on the chest, “Are there people who make up their wives like that?”

Fu Beijue put his arm around her and said, “I can accept any personality you have, and the children are slowly getting older and can understand your changes. As for those people out there, does it matter? No matter what they think, it doesn’t matter to us, as long as we live happily together as a family.”

Ye Yunla’s heart finally relaxed a little.

She hummed and said, “If anyone really calls me the Exterminator in the future, I won’t spare you.”

Fu Beijue gave her a peck on the lips and the two soon rolled into bed.

The following days became colder and colder, and the smell of New Year became stronger and stronger.

Ye Yunla didn’t go to the company again, all matters were dumped on Fu Beijue and left to him to deal with.

She was afraid that she would lose her temper in public when she heard about that biochip project, every time she lost her temper, she would have an emotional breakdown, and she didn't want to put herself in that situation.

These days, the few children were exceptionally well-behaved, either reading or doing their homework, and when they played, they would also go to the courtyard and would never disturb Ye Yunla.

In a flash, it was the day of New Year's Eve.

Ye Yunla had long since promised Zhuang Shen to return to the Zhuang family for the New Year's Eve dinner.

On the afternoon of New Year's Eve, Ye Yunla and Fu Beijue went out together with their four children to the Zhuang family villa.

The streets were bustling with traffic.

Lanterns were hanging from every street light pole, and the red glow rendered the festivity of the New Year.

The Zhuang family villa had a new look, with red couplets on the iron gate and two large lanterns hanging from it.

There were red carpets on the floor, fortune characters on the walls, rows of small lanterns hanging under the eaves, and red auspicious objects all over the house.

"Lara, you're finally here." Zhuang Shen greeted out happily, "Ziyan, little Lingling, Jing'er, little Yinyin, come, come, come, Grandpa gives you a hug."

Fu Ziyan took the lead and spoke, "Grandpa, Grandpa Tai, Auntie, Uncle, Cousin, Good New Year!"

"Grandpa, Grandpa Tai, Auntie, Uncle, Cousin, Good New Year!"

One after another, the four children spoke, and the room was suddenly bustling with activity.

Ye Yunla walked in with Fu Beijue and called out to them one by one, and whatever she shouted, Fu Beijue followed.

This was the first time that Fu Beijue had ever visited the Zhuang family.

HC Chapter 922

Master Zhuang did not feel much surprise when Fu Beijiu came to his door.

Half a month ago, Fu Beijiu had stepped in to silence Minister Wu, allowing the resort project to go ahead, and he had heard about this.

If the Fu couple had really divorced, it was unlikely that Fu Beijue would have offended the Ministry of Housing and Construction for the sake of LaLa.

Master Zhuang nodded his head and said in a light voice, "Since everyone is here, let's sit down."

Five members of the Zhuang family, plus six members of the Fu family, a total of eleven people sat down at the round dining table.

Fu Beijue was not yet thirty years old, but as soon as he sat down at the table, the aura around him spread out, overpowering the majesty of Master Zhuang's body.

The Zhuang family has a long history, but in terms of power, it is no match for the Fu family.

Master Zhuang looked at Beijue Fu and said with a little sigh, "They say that heroes come out of youth, and Mr. Fu is a typical representative of this saying."

"Just call me Beijue." Fu Beijue lowered his stance, "I'm LaLa's husband, grandpa doesn't need to be so polite."

Zhuang Yuan on the side stared directly round.

She was Zhuang's executive president and had dealt with Fu inevitably, once she and Fu Beijue had met at a multinational conference.

This young man's overwhelming aura had left a very deep impression on her.

Just such a decisive, high-flying president, for the sake of Ye Yunla, actually bowed down in front of the old man.

Didn't the internet say that these two were divorced, so why were they so affectionate?

No wonder she has been giving trouble to the resort project all this time, all to no avail

It seems that it was Fu Beijue who was secretly meddling.

Zhuang Yuan clenched her fist and spoke with a leathery smile, "These past few months reporters have been making a lot of noise about the inside story of LaLa and BeiJue's divorce, I really thought you had already received your divorce papers."

Yue Yinghan also followed, "I didn't expect cousin to be so generous, cousin's husband was having an affair with an outside woman, and cousin was able to put the matter behind her."

As soon as the words left her mouth, Fu Beijue's cool gaze swept over, like a knife, cutting a layer of skin off her body.

"Han'er, apologize!" Master Zhuang said in a cold voice, "It's fine if those reporters don't know about the rumors, but how can you, as a family member, take the rumors seriously?"

Yue Ying Han gritted her teeth reluctantly, "The video of the fight between Ye Yunla and her mistress was released back then, how could it be a rumour? I mention this matter because I want to ask cousin-husband if he's broken clean with the woman outside or not!"

Zhuang Yuan hooked her lips and said lightly, "Han'er is also worried about her cousin being bullied, that's why she's asking this. I think that Bei Jue should give everyone a glimpse of what's going on, before it was you who negated Yara, that's why the media caught wind of your divorce and publicized it every day, now that you two are back together, you have to let us as elders know whether you are sincere or not."

Fu Beijiu leaned back in his chair and suddenly laughed.

Ye Yunla laughed along with him, "I call you an aunt, and you really consider yourself an elder?"

Zhuang Yuan's face sank sharply, "What, are you not going to acknowledge me as an aunt?"

"Are you worthy?" Ye Yunla spoke sarcastically without mercy, "Let's not talk about how you treat me, let's just say between you and Ming Feng, if you really took Ming Feng as your own nephew, how would you repeatedly find trouble with Ming Feng? For the sake of being the heir, you first disregarded the brother-sister relationship, then the aunt-nephew relationship, do you think that you deserve to be our aunt?"

Zhuang Yuan's face instantly turned pig liver coloured.

In all the years she had been in the Zhuang family, no one had ever dared to accuse her so blatantly, apart from Zhuang's elder son.

She was furious and was about to speak when Elder Zhuang raised his hand and pressed, "It's the New Year, why are you talking about this, eat."

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On the surface, she was scolding Ye Yunla, but in reality, she was not giving Zhuang Yuan any chance to fight back.

Seeing this, the four children weren't surprised.

All this time, they had been careful at all times, not daring to anger their mummy, because when she got angry, she would be terrifying.

But today, their auntie and cousin had to run into the gun, and Mummy had actually been quite restrained by just saying that.

After the dinner table had quieted down, Fu Beijiu then spoke indifferently: "I don't need to explain to anyone what happened between me and LaLa as a couple, but since aunt asked, I had to say something. We have never had a third party. We will not divorce, nor will we ever divorce in the future, and I ask grandfather and father to rest assured."

Zhuang Shen had seen Fu Beiji's possessiveness, and to his death he did not believe that Fu Beiji would abandon his wife and son.

He lifted his glass and said with a smile, "Let's not talk about those unhappy things, come on, Beijue, let's have a drink between father and son-in-law."

With Zhuang Shen livening up the atmosphere, the New Year's Eve dinner was able to go on.

However, Zhuang Yuan and Yue Ying Han's mother and daughter had extremely ugly faces, holding their chopsticks for a long time without eating a single bite of food.

Fu Ziling turned her head and said with a smile, "Cousin Auntie is still two years younger than my mommy, but she looks so much older than my mommy."

Yue Ying Han was so angry that she almost fell backwards.

She was only twenty-two, she didn't look old, this little bastard couldn't spit out an elephant's tooth!

Her face changed and she wanted to teach Fu Ziling a good lesson.

Ye Yunla's cold eyes swept over and said indifferently, "Just eat, don't talk to people you don't care about."

"Obey mommy!"

Fu Ziling turned his head and continued eating.

Yue Ying Han was so angry that her internal organs were about to explode.

This was the Zhuang family, the place she grew up in, how did she become an irrelevant person?

Tomorrow is the heir test day and she will become the next heir of the Zhuang Group in the limelight.

When she was in power, she would kick this little bitch, Ye Yunla, out of the Zhuang family.

Yue Yinghan's cynical gaze was not even in the back of Ye Yunla's mind.

Zhuang Shen and Fu Beijiu were chatting about the economic situation in Haicheng, while Master Zhuang occasionally interjected a few words and Zhuang Mingfeng studied intently.

Just as she got up, Yue Yinghan followed her up.

She was having a hard time holding her breath with her grandfather at the table and Fu Beijue, the god of evil.

After applying the lip balm in the mirror, Ye Yunla put on another layer of lipstick, a vermilion red that made her complexion look even whiter like snow.

She had just covered the lipstick when she saw another person appear in the mirror.

Without turning around, she said in a light voice, "Is cousin here to fix your make-up too?"

Yue Yinghan wrapped her arms around her chest, her face full of sneers, "Ye Yunla, this is my home, what are you being arrogant about?"

"Your home?" Ye Yunla put her lipstick away and turned her head back, "This is the Zhuang family, your surname is Zhuang?"

HC Chapter 924

Yue Ying Han was so angry that she clenched her fists.

Just because her surname was Yue, she was always a step down from Zhuang Mingfeng.

It was no matter if she was being pressured by Zhuang Mingfeng, but how could Ye Yunla, her illegitimate daughter, also step on her and climb up?

She stepped forward on her high heels and sneered: "Ye Yunla, do you really think that because you are the young lady of the Fu family, you can have a place in the Zhuang family? Heh, you're dreaming! I will

soon become the heir to the Zhuang family, and when the Zhuang family falls into my hands, the first thing I will do is to remove you from the Zhuang family!”

There was anger sweeping up in Ye Yunla’s chest.

Her nails pinched into her palm, struggling to restrain the emotions that were about to tense up.

“Your mother misbehaved and had an affair with my uncle before marriage and married into the Ye family with a wild seed, I really don’t know how your mother did such a thing!” Seeing that Ye Yunla did not say anything, Yue Yinghan thought she was afraid and continued to be aggressive, “You also inherited your mother’s watery nature, sleeping with men at the age of eighteen, getting pregnant before marriage and giving birth to four wild seeds

As she spoke, her hand lifted and her fingertips pointed at Ye Yunla’s face, her face full of contempt and mockery.

Ye Yunla’s brow sank.

Her action reacted before her reason, raising her hand and pressing Yue Ying Han’s index finger, her voice grim: “Didn’t your mother teach you not to point your finger at others?”

As soon as the words left her mouth, she fiercely pushed harder.

“Ka-chow!”

It was the sound of a bone joint being snapped.

“Ah...!”

Yue Yinghan’s shriek resounded throughout the Zhuang family villa.

Messy footsteps quickly approached towards the bathroom

“Mom!” Yue Yinghan covered her broken index finger and cried as she flung herself into Zhuang Yuan’s arms, “Ye Yunla, she, She broke my hand, it hurts, It hurts so much”

She sucked in her breath in pain and her speech was broken.

Zhuang Yuan looked down and saw her daughter’s index finger collapsing helplessly on her hand, a fracture at first glance.

She instantly exploded, “Wild wild grown little bitch, my daughter is also something you can hit?”

Saying this, she raised her hand and slapped her fiercely across the face.

Zhuang Shen’s eyes narrowed and he rushed over to stop it.

However, Fu Beijue took hold of Zhuang Yuan’s wrist beforehand and then fiercely threw it away.

Zhuang Yuan did not stand firmly and almost fell to the ground with Yue Ying Han in her arms.

“Is President Fu trying to bully the weak?” Zhuang Yuan asked in a cold voice with sunken anger, “My daughter’s finger is broken, I have to get it back!”

This meant that Ye Yunla's finger would be broken as well.

Master Zhuang's sullen face did not say anything, he knew that there was a disagreement between Yara and Han'er, a quarrel between the two would be fine, he did not expect it to rise to a physical confrontation at all, the key was that Han'er's finger was broken, this was not considered a minor injury

"Grandpa, you have to do something for me" Yue Ying Han cried out in pain, "Ye Yunla said that I was not surnamed Zhuang and was not qualified to be the heir to the Zhuang Group, I was angry when I heard that and argued with her" But she broke my finger straight away, it hurt so much" Is my hand going to be ruined, I still have to draw, I still have to play the piano, what should I do if my hand is ruined"

Fu Beijue was cold and about to speak when Ye Yunla stopped him.

HC Chapter 925

She said indifferently, "You insulted my mother, I'm just giving you a little lesson."

"How she scolded your mother, you scolded her back, why did you do it!!!" Zhuang Yuan questioned angrily.

"Because I am educated and will not insult my elders." Ye Yunla sneered, pulling open her purse and pulling out a card, "Here is ten million dollars, the medical expenses for treating the finger plus the mental damage, is that enough?"

"Not enough, not enough!!!" Yue Ying Han's voice hissed sharply, "I want you to experience the pain of a broken finger too, I'll pay you 20 million for the medical expenses!"

"Forget it if you don't want it." Ye Yunla took the card back, "Beijue, take the children with you, let's go home."

Fu Beijue nodded blandly, "Miss Yue insulted Fu's mother-in-law, this matter will not be taken lightly by Fu, today is New Year's Eve, so I will leave it for now, I hope Miss Yue will take care of herself."

His cold eyes swept over Yue Ying Han and then gently scraped over Zhuang Yuan's face with a strong warning.

His left hand stopped Ye Yunla's waist, his right hand held Fu Ziyang, Fu Ziyang held his younger siblings, and the family of six walked out of the Zhuang family villa together.

As soon as the six disappeared, Yue Ying Han burst into tears: "Why, why is she still so arrogant after hurting me" Mum, grandpa, are you just going to watch me get bullied? Uncle, your good daughter is bullying me like this, and you won't say a word?"

Zhuang Shen looked at her coldly, "Lara's mother is her bottom line, and my bottom line, you should be glad that those words were not heard by my own ears, otherwise, it is highly likely that I would no longer recognize you as a niece!"

"Yes! Even if I scolded her mother, can she break my fingers?" Yue Yinghan gritted her teeth, "I scolded her mother as a personal attack, she did it with intent to harm, I could have called the police!"

Zhuang Yuan's face was full of disappointment: "Big brother, you are too indulgent of this daughter, she is already wild and uncultured, and you are still unconditionally on her side, will you still cover for her if she kills or sets fire in the future? The Zhuang family is not capable of fighting against the Fu family, so Han'er and I can only swallow this dumb loss, but it doesn't mean we feel we are wrong!"

She hugged Yue Yinghan tightly and said in a cold voice, "Let's go, let's go to the hospital!"

After Zhuang Yuan took Yue Ying Han out of the villa, Master Zhuang then spoke up, "Although this matter is Han'er's fault, but La La has gone too far.

The siblings in the family were arguing, and no matter what, it should not have gone to the hospital.

Master Zhuang shook his head and turned to go into the living room.

Zhuang Shen let out a sigh.

The stretch limousine drove smoothly down the street.

The four children sat in the back, and Ye Yunla and Fu Beijue sat in the front seat.

She looked down at her hands, she didn't understand why she had suddenly made a move against Yue Yinghan.

According to her old temperament, she would have thrown a slap across her face at most.

Breaking her fingers raw was indeed too much.

"LaLa, don't think about it." Fu Beijue put his arm around her and whispered in her ear, "This is what she gets for offending people, it has nothing to do with you."

Ye Yunla shook her head, "I don't want to think about such unhappy things."

She turned her head to look at the four children sitting behind her, "When we get home later, we'll take a bath first, and afterwards we'll watch the Chinese New Year Gala together, tonight is New Year's Eve, we can't go to bed until after twelve o'clock."

Her voice was soft and gentle, but the four children did not respond.

After a few seconds, Ye Jingzhan said, "Yes, Mommy, I'll watch New Year's Eve with you."

"Will we be five after New Year's Eve?" Fu Ziyang asked as he tilted his head.

"We'll be five after your birthday on May 20." Ye Yunla raised her hand and pinched Little Yinyin and Fu Ziling's faces, "Why do you two look so listless?"

HC Chapter 926

Fu Ziling pursed his lips tightly.

During this period of time, his elder brother had told him time and time again that Mummy was in a bad mood and that he should mess with her less.

Occasionally, on a few occasions, when he saw the maids doing something wrong, Mummy would sternly order them to correct it.

On one occasion, he heard the maids discussing privately that Mummy's temper was getting worse and worse.

He wanted to refute the maid's words, but he was powerless to do so.

Because he also felt that Mummy was becoming less and less like the old Mummy who loved and spoiled him unconditionally

Jing'er said that it was a new year and new weather, and that Mummy would soon be like her old self.

But why, he always felt that things were getting worse and worse?

"Mummy, did you really break cousin aunt's finger?"

Fu Ziling opened his lips and asked in a slow voice.

The relaxed atmosphere that Ye Yunla had tried so hard to create suddenly froze.

"That woman is not your cousin's aunt." Fu Beijiu spoke indifferently, "She humiliated your long-dead grandmother and insulted your mommy, breaking her finger is the price she should pay."

Fu Ziling pursed his lips and did not pursue the issue any further.

The dull atmosphere in the car continued all the way to the villa, and the children were not in high spirits when they watched the Chinese New Year Gala in the evening.

Little Yinyin, the most heartless child, also leaned against the sofa with a bitter face, not saying a word.

Ye Yunla let out a deep sigh.

The matriarch of a household determined the aura of the family, and now that she had become like this, the children were all too afraid to even speak up.

Little Yinyin was already autistic, so when she easily became a normal child, would she scare her back again?

"I'm a bit sleepy, I'm going up to rest, you guys take your time watching."

Ye Yunla got up and went back to the bedroom.

Fu Beijiu stared at the TV screen, his jaw tense.

He tried to make the Fu family look no different from before, but the truth was that the sensitive children had noticed everything long ago.

They didn't cry or make a fuss, and they tried to join him in creating family happiness and harmony.

It was only when Lara's emotions flared up that the children automatically locked themselves into their shells.

Even Ziyang and Jing'er, who were the most understanding, had gradually become silent over the past half-decade or so.

Fu Beijue got up and walked to the cabinet, pulled it open and took out four boxes, holding them in front of the four children, "These are New Year gifts."

The end of Fu Zi Ling's eyes finally lit up: "Did daddy prepare them for us?"

"It's not me, it's your mummy." Fu Beijiu's mouth was tinged with a faint smile, "Open it and take a look, do you like it?"

Fu Zi Ling unpacked the gift box three times, it was a smart remote control plane, and it was a transforming assembly model, a toy he had been longing for for a long time.

"Wow, I love Mummy so much!" Fu Zi Ling jumped around on the sofa, "This is a limited edition toy from around the world, how did Mummy buy it back?"

Fu Beijiu lost his smile, "As long as you like it."

"Wow, the Princess Elsa dress." Little Yinyin took the dress out of the box and compared it to her body, "What a beautiful dress, more beautiful than all the Princess Elsa dresses I've ever seen."

Fu Beijiu's voice was gentle, "This dress was made by Mummy's own hands, there are more than two hundred jewels on it, all sewn on by Mummy's own hands."

Little Yinyin's face was full of emotion: "Can I go and say thank you to Mummy?"

Fu Beijiu picked her up, "Tomorrow, now Mummy is resting."

Fu Ziyan opened the gift box that belonged to him, it was an oil painting, which at first glance was painted by Mummy's own hands.

Ye Jingzhan's gift was a laptop, top of the line configuration with many essential hacker features installed.

HC Chapter 927

"Mummy"

Ye Jingzhan murmured softly.

In the past, his mommy didn't allow him to be a hacker and he could only hide his notebook under his bed.

Now, he would soon be five years old, so was Mommy supporting him to continue being a hacker?

"New Year's present received, so go to sleep." Fu Beijiu carried Little Yinyin upstairs, "Daddy will tell you a bedtime story."

"I love daddy!"

Little Yinyin barks a kiss on Duke Fu's cheek.

Duke Fu's heart softened even more.

LaLa needed time to adjust, so let him stay with the children during this time.

If the children were really hurt, Lara would never forgive herself for the rest of her life.

It was zero o'clock, the sound of firecrackers outside the window, and the children had finally fallen asleep, before Fu Beijiu returned to the master bedroom.

Ye Yunla was sitting on the edge of the balcony with a few empty beer cans in front of her, her eyes dazed and a little drunk.

Fu Beijue walked over and snatched the beer cans out of her hand, drinking them all in one gulp.

"What are you doing, don't snatch my stuff!"

Ye Yunla snatched the beer bottle back with a sullen face.

Fu Beijiu lost his smile, "Why are you so protective of food? Like a little squirrel, so cute."

Ye Yunla looked at him, her whole body slightly dazed.

What she had just done was not protecting her food, it was clearly anger.

It seemed that no matter what she became, this man could find the good side of her.

"It's a new year." Fu Beijue put his arm around her and said, "My New Year's wish is that our family will always be together and never be apart for the rest of our lives."

Ye Yunla's drunken voice rang out, "Being together for the rest of our lives is unlikely, the eldest two and the third are getting married, and little Yinyin is getting married off, so in the future, there will only be two of us left."

"It's good to be left with just the two of us." Fu Beijiu sniffed the scent on the back of her neck, mixed with the faint smell of wine, "We have never enjoyed the two of us since we got married, when they grow up, the two of us will go on a trip around the world, go wherever we want, free and easy"

"Good."

Ye Yunla leaned against him and slowly closed her eyes to sleep.

The window was filled with fireworks that kept blooming in the sky, one after another, blooming brilliantly and then falling hastily.

Fu Beijiu suddenly felt a little sad.

He pursed his lips, carried Ye Yunla to bed, and went to the bathroom to get a basin of water to wipe her hands and feet and body.

After all this, it was already two or three in the morning.

He made a phone call to Australia to say Happy New Year to Mrs. Fu, and only then did he lie down beside Ye Yunla.

Early in the morning on the first day of the New Year, firecrackers were set off outside, crackling and popping without stopping.

Ye Yunla lazily opened her eyes and then met Fu Beiji's dark eyes, she laughed lightly: "Why are you still in bed?"

Fu Beiji wrapped his arms around her, "Aren't you still in bed too, shall I dress you?"

"No." Ye Yunla covered her chest.

Last time this man also said he would help her dress, but he ended up starting to move his hands when he was dressed.

She had to go to the Zhuang Group's high-level meeting today, she couldn't leave these marks on her body

Ye Yunla jumped off the bed and hid in the bathroom.

HC Chapter 928

"Good New Year, Mommy and Daddy!"

As soon as the door to the room was pulled open, the four children chorused their congratulations for a good New Year.

Ye Yunla's mood brightened as she handed over the four large red envelopes she had hidden behind her, "I also wish you a happy and healthy New Year."

"Thank you Mummy for the red envelopes!"

The four little ones took the red envelopes, their faces full of joy.

Fu Beiji walked over with his long legs, his voice clear and pleasant: "You are also considered five years old, daddy has prepared gifts for you."

He took out four documents from the drawer and handed them over.

Fu Ziling was the first to jump up excitedly, "Wow, daddy, you're finally willing to let me manage the company!"

His elder brother had been involved in the family business since he was three years old, and he had always coveted it, and now, he finally had his own company too.

"What about you, sister, what's your present?" Fu Zi Ling's head came over, "Wow, a piano company, daddy is too generous to you too!"

He went back to look at Fu Ziyang and Ye Jingzhan's gifts, both were a company.

The little one's face dropped instantly, "Now big brother and Jing'er both have two companies and I only have one, I really don't know what I'm getting excited about."

"If you can run the company well, you will be given another company at the end of the year, but if -" Fu Beijue looked at him and said indifferently, "if you lose money in the first quarter, the company will be given to your big brother to manage. "

Fu Ziling immediately stood up straight: "Daddy, don't worry, I'll take care of it."

Ye Yunla couldn't help but lose her smile, "If you don't understand anything, you can come and ask me."

"Thank you mummy!" Fu Ziling smiled as he took Ye Yunla's hand, "Mummy, let's go downstairs and have breakfast."

Just after breakfast, Second Uncle Fu's family arrived at the door.

Although Mrs. Fu had already left far away from Australia, the ritual on the first day of the first month was to pay a visit to the door, as it was every year.

"Second grandfather, second grandmother, good New Year!"

The four children greeted politely, no matter what previous problems they had with Second Aunt Fu, no one wanted to make too much of a scene on New Year's Day.

"Aigoo, you guys are so good." Aunt Fu gave the children red envelopes and suddenly sighed, "I thought my sister-in-law would be back for New Year's Eve, so I was overthinking it. Yara, this New Year's Eve, the family still needs to be reunited in one piece, why don't you go to Australia and bring your mother-in-law back yourself?"

Ye Yunla gently lifted her eyes, "Second Aunt, you haven't even straightened out your own family's affairs, and you're coming to meddle in our family's affairs?"

"....." Aunt Fu's smile froze on her face, "How can you talk like that? I'm not concerned about my sister-in-law being alone abroad for the New Year.

Aunt Fu spoke indifferently, "Aunt Fu should worry more about her own family's affairs."

Second Aunt Fu choked hard, lowering her voice and saying coldly, "Having a daughter-in-law and forgetting her mother, what a wolf-hearted, dog-hearted thing."

"Second grandmother, I heard that third uncle hasn't been home this year, is that true?" Fu Ziyang spoke up good-naturedly, "I haven't seen Third Uncle since he got married. I heard from the maids that it was because the relationship between the second grandmother and the third aunt wasn't very good, and in order to keep the third aunt from being angry, so the third uncle never came home. I wonder if this is called having a daughter-in-law and forgetting her mother?"

For an instant, the living room was quiet.

Second Aunt Fu's face could be described as wonderful.

This matter was the biggest pain in her heart. After her son got married, he had just evaporated into thin air, only returning with a congratulatory text message every year for the holidays.

Fu Ziyang's words were undoubtedly a bag of salt sprinkled on her wound.

"That's enough." Second Uncle Fu glared at Second Aunt Fu and said very apologetically, "Beijue, Lara, I won't bother you much during this New Year's Eve, if you have time, come to Second Uncle's house this afternoon for a dinner gathering."

HC Chapter 929

Second Aunt Fu was forcibly pulled out.

When she got outside, she shook off Second Uncle Fu's hand fiercely, "Your wife is being squeezed by a few juniors, and you don't even say a word for your wife?"

"Isn't this you making a fuss over nothing?" Second Uncle Fu said without good humour, "Is it something that a daughter-in-law like Ye Yunla can decide when her sister-in-law is sent out of the country, naturally it is with Bei Jue's intention, what are you an outsider interfering?"

"An outsider? Where am I an outsider?" Second Aunt Fu said indignantly, "I am Bei Jue's own second aunt!"

"I'm also his own second uncle!" Second Uncle Fu said coldly, "All right, go home, don't meddle in other people's family affairs!"

The door of the car was pulled open, and Second Uncle Fu directly sat on it, Second Aunt Fu grunted and could only follow.

Not long after, Fu Beijue's car also drove out.

Ye Yunla sat in the passenger seat and gently applied her beige lipstick.

"You really don't want me to go with you?"

Fu Beiji asked as he held the steering wheel.

Ye Yunla pursed her red lips, "No, I can handle this little thing, you can pick me up after you go round to Fu's."

The car drove smoothly down the street and soon arrived at the largest commercial centre in Haicheng, where the Zhuang's building stood.

Ye Yunla pushed open the car door and went down, waving her hand back, "Remember to come and pick me up."

She stepped on her high heels and walked calmly towards the Zhuang's building.

On the first day of the Lunar New Year, the Zhuang Group was on holiday, there was not much at the company, and there was only an old man guarding the door in the lobby.

But this was a very important day for the Zhuang Group.

The heir contest came to an end today, which means that the result of who will become the next heir of the Chuang Group will be known today.

The top floor conference room was filled with people.

Master Zhuang sat on the main seat, Zhuang Shen and Zhuang Yuan sat on two separate sides, and Zhuang Mingfeng and Yue Yinghan sat on the seat below them again.

Apart from the Zhuang family, there were many senior leaders and shareholders in the conference room, and the atmosphere was somewhat solemn.

“Five minutes short of ten o’clock, it looks like LaLa won’t be coming.” Zhuang Yuan took a glance at the time and said indifferently, “Let’s start straight away.”

Zhuang Mingfeng wrinkled his eyebrows, “It was agreed to officially start at ten o’clock, so let’s wait another five minutes.”

“Is there still a need to wait?” Yue Yinghan hooked his lips, “The petrochemical project’s future estimated profit reaches five billion, while your resort project, at most two billion, this is simply a descending blow, it’s already clear who loses and who wins.”

Mr. Wu nodded and said, “Whether Miss Ye comes or not, it won’t change this already predetermined result.”

“Let’s announce it.” General Manager Jia said, “There are still many processes to go through after the heir is determined, so don’t delay.”

Elder Zhuang’s pale eyes rolled.

Once a capable man who had ridden the market, he was now dying of old age.

He was powerless to turn the tables on such a situation.

A month ago, he had given everything to his granddaughter, who had returned to the Zhuang family for the first time, hoping that she would be able to kill her way out of adversity.

But he had overestimated the ability of a girl.

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A young girl who is only in her early twenties, how can she be capable of fighting against the entire company.

Even Zhuang Shen and Zhuang Mingfeng, the two rightful members of the Zhuang family, are being suppressed by Zhuang Yuan.

He had helped Zhuang Mingfeng, both explicitly and implicitly, and still could not reverse what was destined to happen.

It seems that the Zhuang Group will really have to be handed over to Han’er.

Although it is also the bloodline of the Zhuang family, the surname Yue, in any case, is a descendant of the Yue family

And back then, after that boy from the Yue family married Zhuang Yuan, he hooked up outside, and the Zhuang family and the Yue family had fallen apart long ago.

If they really let the Yue family become the head of the Zhuang family, the Yue family group would not know how to laugh at the Zhuang family behind their backs

The old man Zhuang sighed fiercely.

Willing to gamble and concede, when it comes to this point, this is all that can be done.

He raised his hand and was about to make a starting gesture when the door to the conference room opened.

"I could hear from outside that it was very lively inside, what's being said?" Ye Yunla walked in with a smile on her face, "It's the first day of the New Year, so I'll start by paying my respects to everyone, and after the meeting, I'll treat you all to a meal."

Yue Ying Han hooked his lips and smiled coldly, "You don't think that buying a meal will turn the situation around, do you?"

Ye Yunla's eyes faintly swept past her face before walking over and sitting on the chair Zhuang Mingfeng had pulled out.

"Alright, the meeting will now begin."

Elder Zhuang spoke in a deep voice, his voice dripping with a bit of helplessness.

Yue Yinghan raised his chin in triumph, stood up with the document and said, "First of all, I will report on the petrochemical project, initially last month, the project invested two billion, mainly used in During the period, the project reached in-depth cooperation with several state-owned enterprises After the professional team's assessment, the development potential of the project is very huge, and the profit can reach 5 billion in three years, and 10 billion in five years After the oil project is exploited, it can bring the oil industry in Haicheng"

After she finished, the conference room resounded with endless applause.

This project was originally an S+ optimal project, and after it became an assessment project, Zhuang Yuan had piled almost the entire company's resources on this project, and it was nothing surprising in the slightest that it could earn five billion within three years.

Ye Yunla gave Zhuang Mingfeng an encouraging look.

Zhuang Mingfeng took a deep breath and stood up.

This project was built after he had been watching it for a month, and the experience of this month was comparable to his past five or six years.

Although the project was not as good as the petrochemical project, it was still his bottom line and pride.

"After the resort project was taken over by my sister and I, the company invested one billion and convinced Fu's"

Zhuang Mingfeng had just reported a sentence when he was interrupted by Yue Yinghan without mercy, "Mingfeng, just go straight to the estimated profit and future impact of your project"

"What's the rush?" Ye Yunla hooked her lips and smiled lightly, "If you're in a hurry to go over for New Year's Eve, then you can go out."

Yue Yinghan choked with hatred.

However, she quickly suppressed the anger in her heart.

Heh, Ye Yunla, you won't be able to be complacent for long.

When the results are announced, she will be the next heir to the Zhuang Group.

Zhuang's, on the other hand, would be completely handed over to her and her mother, and when that happens, she would publicly kick that little bitch Ye Yunla out of the Zhuang family!

Zhuang Mingfeng's voice rang out quietly in the conference room.

After the report on the resort project was over, the crowd in the conference room could not calm down for a long time.

Although the estimated profit was only over two billion, for a small resort to make a profit of two billion in three years was a terrifying figure.

The petrochemical project is expendable and the further you go, the smaller the profit.

But the more the resort becomes famous, the more profitable it becomes.

No one had paid much attention to this project before, but now when they heard about it, they realised that they had really underestimated Ye Yunla.