

HC Chapter 991

"Mr. Fu asked me to be his secretary."

Rong Yunyang pursed her lips.

She understood the deep meaning behind this request, and believed that Rong Chang could also figure it out.

She wanted to know the attitude of the Rong family.

Rong Chang paused for a moment.

He met his adopted daughter's clear, cold gaze.

In this instant, he understood the intention of this adopted daughter in telling him everything.

It was to see if the Rong family was worthy of her, right?

"Yanyan, you are our adopted daughter, and like Yue'er, you are a young lady of the Rong family, something like selling your daughter for glory is something that our Rong family cannot do." Rong Chang sighed, "This matter, go back and talk to your grandmother for a long time, there must be another way."

"Let me go!" Rong Hengyu suddenly spoke up, "I can go and be Mr. Fu's secretary."

Rong Chang said coldly, "Don't talk nonsense here!"

"What I said is true!" Rong Xiyu said eagerly, "My sister is our Rong family's adopted daughter, so of course I can't let her make such a big sacrifice. But I have the blood of the Rong family flowing in my body, so as long as I can save the Rong family, I'll take this life."

Rong Yunyang: "....."

Rong Chang: "....."

Watching this daughter grow up, how could Rong Chang not know what this girl was thinking.

She must have seen that Mr. Fu was handsome and dashing, so she was enchanted.

"Let's go back and discuss it with grandma first."

How could Rong Yunyang not know what was on Rong Yunyang's mind, and blandly pulled the corners of her lips as she took the lead and walked outside.

Rong Chang tugged on his daughter's arm, "Listen to me, don't stir up trouble, this matter has nothing to do with you!"

"How is it none of my business? I am the daughter of the Rong family, I have an obligation to contribute to the Rong family!" I'm the daughter of the Rong family, I have an obligation to help the Rong family!" said Rong Hengyi righteously, "Besides dad, haven't you guys always told me that our Rong family owes Rong Yunyang?"

Rong Chang was simply furious with his daughter, "You can't say that in front of Rong Yunyang!"

Rong Yunyang had always felt that she owed it to the Rong family for saving her life.

In fact, it was the Rong family that used Rong Yunyang's blood to save Rong Hengyu, and also killed the child in Rong Yunyang's belly

This time, the Rong family crisis is likely to be solved only by Rong Yunyang.

"Dad, don't stop me!"

Rong Hengyu flew to keep up with Rong Yunyang, "Sister, hurry up and tell me, what did you and Mr. Fu talk about?"

As Rong Yunyang sat in the back seat, Rong Xinyu hurriedly followed suit, pulling and asking questions.

"He drugged you, he didn't do anything too much, did he?"

Rong Yunyang smiled, "You seem to be very concerned about what happened between Mr. Fu and me?"

"Sister, he must have had ill intentions towards you when he made you his secretary." Rong Himei's eyes rolled, "You're so pretty, it's too aggravating to be with a man who's divorced and has children

But I'm different, I'm originally from the Rong family, it's nothing to make sacrifices for the Rong family

I'll go and work for Mr. Fu as a secretary instead of you."

Rong Yunyang: "....."

HC Chapter 992

She no longer wanted to say that Rong Xiyu was brainless.

This was clearly aimed at her, and having Rong Himawari make the trip would only anger the man

However, this was only her guess.

It was just as well that she could use Rong Himawari to test that man's attitude.

Also, she needed to know the attitude of every member of the Rong family

She needed to know if she was worth it.

"Yes." Rong Yunyang nodded, "Then I'll take you to see Mr. Fu tomorrow?"

"Let's talk about this matter back!" Rong Chang, who was driving, faintly interrupted their conversation and couldn't help but speed up the car.

The car soon arrived at the Rong family's old mansion.

As soon as he entered, Rong Zhe greeted him, "Second Uncle, how is it, have you seen Mr. Fu?"

Rong Chang nodded and walked in with a somewhat sullen face.

Old Lady Rong, who was sitting on the tai shi chair, also hurriedly got up and walked over: "Rong Chang, what did they say?"

"Mr. Fu said that he would let our Rong family off the hook by arranging for someone to be his secretary." Rong Himawari said quickly, "I've already agreed to it."

“What?” Bai Xiaoyu froze for a moment, “Why don’t I understand this?”

Rong Chang glared at his daughter and explained in a deep voice, “Mr. Fu let me and Yuye go out and only left Yanyan to talk, Yanyan came out an hour later and relayed Mr. Fu’s wishes. Mr. Fu said that he would let the Rong family live if he let Yanyan work for him as his secretary.”

All the people in the courtyard were stunned.

Old Lady Rong stared at Rong Yunyang’s magnificent, beautiful face and closed her eyes fiercely, “Sinful debt!”

“I opposed the adoption of such an adopted daughter of unknown origin in the first place, but you all insisted on it!” First Lady Rong suddenly exploded, “Can a woman with such a good-looking face be any kind of a saver? If she hadn’t been adopted, how could Mr. Fu have set his eyes on our Rong family? It must be in order to get this adopted daughter that Mr. Fu has devised such a trap.”

Rong Yunyang silently pursed her lips.

It seemed that none of the Rong family was stupid, at least half of them had guessed what was going on.

“Why don’t I understand what Eldest Aunt is saying?” Rong Hengyu was full of doubt, “Isn’t it because sister seduced Mr. Fu by virtue of her good looks, how could it be that Mr. Fu deliberately set it up?”

It was said on the news that Mr. Fu was the man all women in Haicheng wanted to marry the most Even if they had been divorced, even if they had children, they could not abate the thoughts of these women.

How could such a man set up for a woman.

“You really don’t have much of a brain.” Rong Zhe mocked, “A big man like Big President Fu, who manages everything day by day, came all the way to Haicheng and singled out our Rong family, there must be something in mind, and today Big President Fu has already told us what he wants.”

“Don’t jump to conclusions just yet.” Bai Xiaoyu’s face turned a little white, “Yanyan has never been to Haicheng, and it’s impossible for Mr. Fu to have met Yanyan, this matter is not valid”

She was the one who insisted on adopting Yanyan in the first place, if the Rong family was really targeted because of Yanyan, then she

“That company of Rong Yunyang’s, isn’t it going to participate in the Internet exhibition in Haicheng?” First Lady Rong said coldly and angrily, “Maybe Mr. Fu saw the information she submitted in the past and saw that face of hers, so he was charmed to the point that he came to Yuncheng to lay his hands on our Rong family.”

Rong Fang frowned: “But with Mr. Fu’s family’s wealth, wouldn’t he just come and propose?”

When these words were spoken, the people in the room fell silent again.

Yes, a man like Fu Beijiu, who millions of people looked up to, how easy it would be for him to get a woman, how could he go to such lengths?

“Anyway, right now, Mr. Fu wants Yanyan to be his secretary.” First Lady Rong’s gaze coldly pierced over, “Yanyan, for the sake of the Rong family, are you willing?”

Rong Yunyang pursed her lips and did not speak.

Her clear, dark eyes let out a faint light as she slowly looked at the crowd.

HC Chapter 993

Old Lady Rong sat in silence on the tai shi chair.

Although Rong Chang had not told her in detail what had happened four years ago, she knew that it was all thanks to her adopted daughter that Yuye had managed to get her life back.

To force her adopted daughter to sacrifice herself for the sake of the Rong family was unseemly.

She could only remain silent and hope that her adopted daughter would take the initiative to agree.

Rong Him Yu tried to speak several times, but was pressed down by Rong Chang, her face turning red with anxiety.

Bai Xiaoyu pinched her fingers, looking anxious, but still did not speak.

Rong Yunyang let out a low laugh.

This adoptive mother, who loved her the most, could push her out of the way when necessary.

If that was the case, then she could leave without any worries after repaying the Rong family for saving her life.

“Such a big Rong family, letting a woman come to the rescue?”

These words were spoken by Rong Zhe, who had been hanging on for dear life.

He grunted, “There are still three men in the Rong family, and no matter how down and out they are, they shouldn’t let an adopted daughter stand up for them.”

“What nonsense are you talking about!” First Lady Rong said angrily, “Your father was taken to the bureau because of this adopted daughter, and there’s no telling what kind of abuse he’s been subjected to, and you’re still speaking up for this adopted daughter?”

Saying that, she fiercely twisted Rong Zhe’s ear.

“Ouch, that hurts!” Rong Zhe covered his ear and screamed.

“I think what Rong Zhe said is right!” Rong Xiyue took the opportunity to speak up, “This is our Rong family, it’s not Rong Yunyang’s turn to stand up for herself! Doesn’t Mr. Fu just want a secretary, I’ll go and be one for Mr. Fu!”

Bai Xiaoyu was shocked and hastily dragged her daughter back, “You know what being a secretary means, how dare you get involved in such a matter?”

“Mum! I just want to be Mr. Fu’s secretary, it’s not a bad thing, why are you all so hostile?” Rong Xiyu beamed.

“The adults will settle this matter, you go back to your room, you have to get involved again”

Listening to Bai Xiaoyu’s gentle coaxing of Rong Xinyu, Rong Yunyang gently pulled the corners of her lips.

There was indeed still a difference between an adoptive mother and a real mother.

No matter how good Bai Xiaoyu was to her, there was a distant and close distinction in such matters.

However, she still couldn’t understand why Bai Xiaoyu had been so good to her these past three years

Not like a mother being kind to her daughter, but more like making up for some kind of deficit.

“Whether or not the Rong family is being targeted by Mr. Fu because of me, I have a responsibility to stand up for the Rong family.” Rong Yunyang pulled back her lips and smiled, “Let’s all get a good night’s sleep tonight, I’ll go see Mr. Fu tomorrow.”

She finished speaking and turned around to go back to her room.

“That’s more like it!” First Lady Rong said in a cold voice, “I hope Mr. Fu is true to his word!”

“Mum, you’re too unethical!” Rong Zhe rubbed his ears and said, “Sister Dye is such a beautiful girl, so she gave her life away to an old man as a secretary.”

“Mr. Fu is not an old man, Mr. Fu is very handsome, a hundred times more handsome than you!” Rong Xiyu grunted from the side.

“Heh, I’m one of the four young men in Yuncheng, suave and elegant, with a jade tree, who else can be as handsome as me? Huh, no” Rong Zhe’s eyes rolled, “Rong Xiyu, your willingness to take the initiative to work for Mr. Fu as a secretary is actually your desire to get close to Mr. Fu, right? I told you how you could possibly stand up to the Rong family when they needed it, it’s true that I thought too much!”

Seeing that these two were about to argue again, Old Lady Rong said coldly, “That’s enough, go to your room!”

Rong Yunyang sat in her room and took out her mobile phone to casually brush up on the news.

The news of Fu Beijiu’s investment in Yuncheng had already made the local news, but the media had not taken a single photo, using the same photo of Fu Beijiu attending a press conference in Haicheng.

The man was wearing a black suit, grey bow tie, and his eyes were cold and sharp. The aura emanating from the man in the photo was not much worse than in reality.

She typed in the word Fu Beijue in the search bar, and the information soon appeared.

The president of the Fu Group, thirty years old this year, had officially become the group’s helmsman at the age of eighteen, and under his leadership, the Fu Group had grown to unprecedented heights, causing countless people to look up to him.

HC Chapter 994

She glanced at the marital status of the president of the Fu Group, who had gotten married four and a half years ago and had been the subject of a third party scandal a month after the wedding.

Rong Yunyang snorted lightly.

The first time she met him, she was able to charm her into molestation, there was nothing strange about such a man cheating within marriage.

Just pity that young lady Fu, her husband cheated on her a month after the marriage, I really don't know how she survived

"Knock knock."

A knock on the door suddenly sounded, and Rong Yunyang put her phone away and said indifferently to come in.

Bai Xiaoyu walked in with a cup of hot milk, "Dyeing, you didn't sleep well last night, have a glass of milk today before you go to sleep."

Rong Yunyang nodded and took the milk.

After she finished drinking, Bai Xiaoyu very naturally took the empty cup over, her lips opened, but she didn't know what to say again.

"Mother doesn't need to blame herself." Rong Yunyang pulled back her lips and smiled, "The Rong family has sheltered me for three years, so I really should do something for the Rong family too."

Bai Xiaoyu felt even more guilty, "Yanyan, I'm sorry."

She had just counted on Yanyan yesterday, and today she was asking Yanyan to stand up for the Rong family to avoid disaster

She had never felt so shameless

"If I become Mr. Fu's secretary, I should have to follow Mr. Fu to Haicheng." Rong Yunyang smiled, "Then I'll be considered to have officially moved out of the Rong family, and when I have time, I'll definitely come back to visit my mother."

"Yanyan"

Bai Xiaoyu tightly gripped the glass of milk in her hand.

She had calculated a lot for the sake of Yuye.

In order to make up for the deficit in her heart, she had also calculated a lot.

In order to keep Yanyan from taking revenge on the Rong family, she had even done a lot of things that she herself could hardly speak of.

But Yanyan, however, was still willing to come back to visit her.

"Mother, rest early, everything will be over after tomorrow."

Rong Yunyang smiled and watched Bai Xiaoyu go out, before closing the door behind her.

She wrinkled her brow, she always felt that Bai Xiaoyu was treating her strangely, that self-blame guilt uneasiness was too strong

In fact, the Rong family didn't go too far with her, so why feel guilty to this extent?

A good night's sleep.

When Rong Yunyang got up, it was still early in the morning, only five o'clock in the morning.

Everyone in the Rong family was still asleep, so she took a step and headed outside, intending to meet the man by herself.

"Sister, why are you leaving so early? Wait for me!"

Rong Xiyu stomped down the stairs, applying lipstick as she caught up.

"Sister has been so good to me these three years, how can I stand by and watch you go into the tiger's mouth alone, I'll go with you."

Rong Yunyang: "You really want to go?"

"Of course!" Rong Himei put her cosmetics away, "Sister, let me try it first, okay, I really like Mr. Fu"

She shook Rong Yunyang's arm, "I fell in love with Mr. Fu at first sight, if I can be his secretary, I will definitely thank my sister properly."

"....." Rong Yunyang, "If you want to go, come along."

Rong Himei followed happily and got into the car together.

HC Chapter 995

Today is the third day that the president of the Fu Group has come to Yuncheng.

He hadn't left the hotel for the past two days, and the crowd of reporters at the entrance had finally run out of patience and the crowd had almost dispersed.

When Rong Yunyang and Rong Himawari walked into the hotel, Zheng Bei hurriedly greeted them, "Miss Rong, I thought you wouldn't come."

"Of course I'm coming." Rong Yunyang said in a light voice, "Special Assistant Zheng can contact the police to release my eldest uncle first."

Zheng Bei smiled and said, "Okay Miss Rong, I'll go do it now."

As long as Miss Rong came, anything would be fine.

He pressed the lift and respectfully led the two upstairs.

Along the way, Rong Himawari's mood was very complicated.

Yesterday, her father was extremely respectful to this assistant, but today, this assistant was flattering and attentive to Rong Yunyang.

Could it be that yesterday, Rong Yunyang and Mr. Fu had really

No, no!

I can't think about it anymore!

Mr. Fu is the man she has her eye on!

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the lift and put on a little more lipstick and foundation, then step out of the lift before Rong Yunyang.

Zheng Bei led the two of them to the door of the presidential suite and gently buttoned the door, "Mr. Fu, Miss Rong has arrived."

After saying that, he looked towards Rong Hengyi: "Miss Rong, let me take you to the lounge to sit for a while."

Rong Hengyu raised her chin: "I'm here to see Mr. Fu, you can take my sister to the lounge."

Zheng Bei: "....."

Is this Miss Rong's brain a bit dysfunctional?

Rong Yunyang said in a light voice: "I'm only coming here today to tell Mr. Fu my decision, is there no problem bringing one more person in?"

"No, of course there's no problem!"

Zheng Bei immediately lowered his head.

Mr. Fu didn't even dare to have second thoughts in front of the young lady, so it was better for him, an assistant, to obediently do as he was told.

With a light hum, Rong Himawari pulled at his collar and stood at the door of the presidential suite, waiting.

A few seconds later, a man's cold, deep voice came from the room, "Come in."

Zheng Bei bent down and pushed the door open, making a respectful gesture of inviting him in.

Rong Xiyu bumped Rong Yunyang's shoulder and stepped in first himself.

Rong Yunyang pulled the corners of her lips faintly.

With this Rong Xiyue, this man, Fu Beijue, should not drug her again.

She had to say that she really had to thank Rong Xiyun for that.

The two of them walked in one after the other, and they saw Fu Beijue standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling window with his back turned.

He wasn't wearing a suit jacket, just a white shirt, his harsh aura was much diminished by the white, and his whole person looked a little softer.

The man slowly turned his head.

The early morning daylight shone in through the floor-to-ceiling windows, spilling over his stunning silhouette.

Rong Xianyu couldn't help but suck in a breath of cold air.

This man, he was too handsome too!

"Fu, Mr. Fu"

She didn't hold back from speaking.

Fu Beijue swept a cold eye over, "Who are you?"

Rong Hengyu was dumbfounded, the next second she immediately introduced herself, "Mr. Fu, we met yesterday, I am the Miss Rong family, my name is Rong Hengyu"

"Who gave you permission to come in?"

Fu Beijiu was full of displeasure.

Today was considered his first date with Lara after four years, and he didn't want anyone to disturb it.

Rong Xianyu was so frightened by his harsh aura that her face turned white.

No matter what, she was only a girl in her early twenties, where could she forbid this.

"Mr. Fu, please be more polite to my sister." Rong Yunyang spoke indifferently, her eyebrows tightly knitted.

Rong Hengyu pulled Rong Yunyang's hand hard and said nervously, "Don't you provoke Mr. Fu, can't you see he's all mad"

Emma, this man is too scary!

She suddenly felt that taking the initiative to follow him over was a very wrong choice!

HC Chapter 996

Who expected-

Fu Beijiu pursed his lips and spoke in a slow voice, "Excuse me, Miss Rong, can you please go out for a moment, I'll ask Zheng Bei to take you to breakfast."

His voice softened a lot.

Again, Rong Xiyu felt that she hadn't made the wrong trip.

This man with a powerful aura, if he kept speaking to her in such a gentle manner, then how happy she should be

She was indulging in her fantasy when she saw Fu Beijue turn his head to look at Rong Yunyang, who was one step behind her, and that voice, moreover, was gentle to the extreme: "Is it considered polite for me to speak like this?"

Rong Xiyue's entire body was about to crack.

Last night she had searched a lot of information about this man, no matter what circumstances he was in, this man had never shown such a side.

Gentle like a puddle of water.

The voice was soft as candyfloss.

The look in his eyes had the meaning of begging for praise.

Goosebumps rose all over her body.

Why did she feel like she had been forcefully stuffed with a mouthful of dog food?

“Miss Rong, this way please.”

Zheng Bei made a hand gesture.

Rong Xiyu was shocked, scared and reluctant, and went out with very mixed emotions.

The door of the room was gently closed.

“Mr. Fu, I promise to be your secretary.” Rong Yunyang said in a light voice, “However, shouldn’t there be a deadline for the work contract?”

“Three months.” Fu Beijiu said in a light voice, “After three months, you will be free.”

“Okay, let’s sign the contract then.”

Rong Yunyang took out the labour contract she had prepared long ago and signed her name sharply.

Fu Beijue nodded and wrote three words at the end of the paper, dragon flying and strong.

Two copies of the contract, one for each person.

“Since it’s agreed, then I’ll start on the first of next month.” Rong Yunyang hooked her lips and smiled.

Fu Beijue glanced at the time, it was only the fifteenth of the current month, which meant that it would still be half a month before she could spend time with him.

This was too long, he couldn’t wait.

“Mr. Fu, the entry time is written in black and white on the contract, it’s you who didn’t read the contract carefully.”

Rong Yunyang slightly raised her chin, the end of her eyes crossing a bright light with a slight smugness.

Fu Beijue lost his smile a little.

It was only his Rara who could reckon with him.

It was fine, half a month was half a month, we had waited for four years, we didn’t need this much time.

“Mr. Fu, I’ll see you in half a month.”

Rong Yunyang nodded her head, turned around and walked out of the suite.

Fu Beijiu quickly chased after her: "You came here so early, you must not have eaten breakfast yet, I'll take you to"

"No need Mr. Fu, I'm very busy." Rong Yunyang said in a light voice, "Wait until I become your secretary, then I'll dine with you."

Without looking back, she crossed the corridor and stepped into the lift, the two doors separating Fu Beijiu's line of sight.

The man pinched his brow.

Today's LaLa was simply the same as she had been four and a half years ago, still as unapproachable as ever.

But it didn't matter, he still had plenty of time to take his time.

This time, he wouldn't let LaLa disappear from his sight again.

When Rong Yunyang came downstairs, she saw Rong Himawari and Zheng Bei eating breakfast in the lobby.

She walked over and sat down, ordering a breakfast as well.

Zheng Bei stood up in a hurry: "Young Miss Rong, why aren't you dining with Mr. Fu?"

"What, am I supposed to accompany him?"

Rong Yunyang asked back with a faint smile.

Zheng Bei silently bellyached.

Although Young Madam had lost her memory, this stern look was no less than it was four years ago.

In order to live longer, he might as well ask fewer questions.

HC Chapter 997

After Rong Yunyang finished her breakfast, it was only then that she went back to the Rong family with Rong Xiyu.

On the way, Rong Hengyu kept on thinking in pieces, "I didn't expect that Mr. Fu really had an interest in you I'm not just a little bit worse looking than you, why can't Mr. Fu see me?"

Rong Yunyang glanced at her lightly: "If you really fell in love with Mr. Fu at first sight, I can arrange for you to meet with him a few more times."

Having lived with Rong Xiyue for three years, she knew that her sister was just stupid and didn't have much of a brain.

If we were to say that she was bad-hearted, there was a little bit of it, but it wasn't so bad as to be hopeless.

If Rong Xiyu really liked Fu Beijiu, it wasn't impossible for her to create some opportunities Of course, she mainly wanted to draw herself out.

“Forget it.” Rong Xiyu brushed aside her mouth, “A man who is divorced and has children, I don’t care!”

The main thing was that the aura on that man was too cold, if she was with such a man, she was afraid she would freeze to death.

She was vain, but she didn’t want to live the rest of her life in such a stifling way!

The two of them chatted idly all the way to the Rong family’s old residence, and just as they got out of the car, Rong Bin, who had been taken away yesterday, greeted them, “How is it, Mr. Fu didn’t give you guys a hard time, right?”

“Uncle, you weren’t wronged in prison, were you?” Rong Yunyan asked, “They just let you back in?”

“They didn’t make things difficult for me, but even apologised to me.” Rong Bin’s brows knitted, “It was Mr. Fu’s assistant who personally went to fetch me out, and told me that it was a misunderstanding, and that in order to compensate the Rong family, Fu was willing to cooperate with the Rong family on a project in Haicheng”

Old Lady Rong said in a deep voice: “Could it be a new trap?”

This time, the entire Rong family is like a bird of prey, and they don’t dare to think about the good.

Rong Chang shook his head, “If Fu really wanted to deal with the Rong family, how could they have gone through all the trouble again?”

He looked up at Rong Yunyang, “When you went today, did Mr. Fu say anything?”

“Mr. Fu was incredibly polite.” Although he was unhappy, Rong Xiyue told the truth, “That Mr. Fu’s eyes couldn’t move once he saw his sister, so it should be for her that he apologised to the Rong family. Uncle, that project in Haicheng shouldn’t be a trap, Mr. Fu can’t wait to please sister, so how could he repeat the same trick again.”

These words were spoken in a sour manner, but they shocked the Rong family a little.

Although they had long guessed that Mr. Fu had come for this adopted daughter, they had never expected it to be true.

To come all the way to Yuncheng for a woman, and to go to the trouble of setting up this drama, was enough to see how much Mr. Fu cared for this adopted daughter.

“Good, this is a good thing!” Bai Xiaoyu held Rong Yunyang’s hand, “You’re so outstanding, you’re perfectly worthy of the president of the Fu Group, so I’m relieved!”

Rong Hengyu hummed lightly, “What are you thinking, mum, maybe he’s just playing around with Mr. Fu”

On the other side, Rong Chang’s face was sullen.

If they really let this adopted daughter go to Haicheng and follow Mr. Fu, they would definitely not be able to hide their adopted daughter’s origins

At that time, their Rong family would be truly finished.

“Dyeing, do you really want to go and work for Mr. Fu as a secretary?” Rong Chang asked word by word.

Rong Yunyang nodded, “I’ve already signed the contract, and I’ll start in half a month.”

“That Fu’s project will also start in half a month.” Rong Bin spoke up, “When the time comes, Rong put you and Yanyan to go to Haicheng together, you two siblings will have something to look after together.”

“I’ll go too!” Rong Xiyu’s eyes rolled, “I’ve never been to Hai Cheng since I was so old, I want to follow my big brother and sister to see the world.”

Bai Xiaoyu gave her a tug, “Why are you going to join in the fun, isn’t it good to stay in Yuncheng?”

“I just want to go and have some fun.” Rong Himei pouted, “I have big brother to keep an eye on me, so don’t worry, Mom and Dad.”

The matter was settled for the time being.

HC Chapter 998

The four members of the second house of the Rong family went back to the villa, and Rong Yunyang went back to her room and started to pack her clothes.

Bai Xiaoyu pushed open the door and came in, sighing, “Dyeing, don’t you even want to continue living at home for the last half month?”

“My company still has things that need to be taken care of during this half month, so I want to move to the office.”

Rong Yunyang said as she packed her things, not even raising her head.

Since the big trouble with the Rong family had been solved, there was nothing to worry about when she moved out.

She had been schemed by Bai Xiaoyu once, and it was impossible for her to stay and be schemed again.

“Then Yanyan, I won’t keep you either.” Bai Xiaoyu smiled bitterly, “Before you go, I’ll give you a few things.”

She went back to her room and took out a sandalwood incense box.

Rong Yunyang recognised it, the pair of white jade earrings she had given her the day before were also in this box.

“This is a pair of bracelets and this is a necklace, you take them both.” Bai Xiaoyu stuffed the box into her arms, “These are all good things of great value, you must take good care of them.”

These, all of them, were tokens related to Yanyan’s birth, the only thing she could do was this.

What the Rong family owed to Yanyan could no longer be repaid in this life.

Rong Yunyang swept a glance at the contents of the box, the emerald green bracelet was worth a fortune at first glance, at least a few million at a visual estimate.

As for the necklace

The design is unique and catches the eye at first glance, but the material used to make the necklace is shoddy in every way

This necklace should not appear in the same box as this bracelet in any way.

But these are the things that Bai Xiaoyu gave her, so how could she possibly pick and choose.

She smiled and said, "Thank you, mother."

Outside the door, Rong Xianyu walked over sheepishly.

The real Heart of the Ocean was in her hand

At the time, she felt that such an expensive necklace was not worthy of an adopted daughter, so she had secretly exchanged it.

But after she actually got it in her hands, she didn't dare to wear it openly around her neck.

"You're moving out, so let me give you a little something too." Rong Himei walked in sheepishly, "This is a limited edition bag I bought last month, I haven't carried it once yet, I'm afraid you'll be embarrassed when you go to Haicheng, so you can take it and carry it."

Rong Yunyang swept a glance at it, it was indeed a limited edition luxury bag, the price should be around three hundred thousand.

It did take her a little by surprise that Rong Himawari could take out such a bag and give it to her.

"Thank you."

Rong Yunyang put the bag in the case.

She had taken a necklace from Rong Yunyang, and she had given her a bag in return, so it was fair!

Rong Yunyang zipped up the case and stood up, "Then mother, I'll go to the office first."

Bai Xiaoyu reluctantly took her hand: "Although you've moved out, you can always come home for dinner"

Rong Yunyang all but nodded her head in response.

Just as she walked to the door of the room, the maid hurriedly walked in to report, "Madam, Madam Feng and Young Master Feng are here."

HC Chapter 999

Bai Xiaoyu's face instantly sank.

Yesterday when something happened to the Rong family, she lowered her posture and went to the Feng family, only to have Mrs. Feng send her away with the maids and she was not even able to enter the door.

Yesterday and today, in just two days, she had already seen the faces of many people.

Bai Xiaoyu said coldly, "Just say I'm not available"

“Mom, let them in.” Rong Himei laughed coldly, “Yesterday the Feng family ignored us, today we’ll specifically hit him in the face.”

The maid glanced at Bai Xiaoyu and saw that Madam didn’t refuse before she went out to welcome them.

Madam Feng was wearing a dull matte dress, her richness was much lighter, she instructed Feng Jing who was beside her, “When you see Yue’er later, you should be more attentive, the Rong family now, can be different from the previous two days

Who would have thought that the Rong family, which was nearly disintegrated yesterday, would have turned over in one night.

Mr. Fu’s assistant personally picked up the person from the detention center, and also promised to cooperate with the Rong family on a project that was said to be one of the largest projects in Haicheng, and the Rong family would not only be able to eat for at least ten years with this project, but also leap to become the largest family in Yuncheng

Mrs. Feng is now regretting to death.

If she had known that the Rong family would flip, she shouldn’t have been so poised and proud as to throw Bai Xiaoyu out of the door yesterday.

She thought she was bound to get a closed door today, but to her surprise, the maid came over, opened the villa’s door and respectfully welcomed the mother and son inside.

“Madam Rong, I’ve come to the door today as an apology.”

Mrs. Feng was able to bend and stretch, and immediately lowered her posture, pulling a hand on Feng Jing by her side.

Feng Jing stepped forward and said, “When Aunt Rong came to the door yesterday, I had a sudden high fever and my mother was in a hurry, so she let Aunt Rong leave in a not-so-nice manner. This is my fault, please don’t take our Feng family’s rudeness into account.”

Bai Xiaoyu smiled lightly and said, “No matter, sit down.”

Saying this, she told the servants to serve tea.

Mrs Feng glanced at the two sisters sitting on the side and laughed softly, “Haven’t our Feng family and the Rong family always had a marriage contract, and now that the two children are old enough, why not

Rong Himei suddenly sneered, “Dare I ask Aunt Feng, which of our Rong family’s young ladies do you want to join in marriage with?”

Mrs Feng smiled peevishly, “Jing’er is our Feng family’s only young master, of course he wants to be joined in marriage with the Rong family’s only proper young lady.”

“Bah!”

Rong Xiyu immediately scolded back.

“Have you forgotten what happened at the banquet the other day Feng Shao, who was it that said he had taken a fancy to our Rong family’s adopted daughter and wanted to cook rice? After so many years, your Feng family has become the head of Yuncheng, so they don’t like the previous marriage contract anymore, and they have been pushing it back again and again. Now that our Rong family is about to rise, we are bringing up the same old story again, why is your Feng family so shameless?”

“Yuye, stop talking!”

Bai Xiaoyu lightly interrupted her daughter’s outburst and turned her head to speak, “Yue’er was raised by me with arrogance, and her words are just straightforward, so please don’t take it to heart, Madam Feng.”

Mrs. Feng was so angry that she almost died on the spot.

Straightforward means that every word in this sentence is what the Rong family wants to say!

She shouldn’t have come to this door today!

“There is an old saying that says, “Watching him raise a tall building, watching his building collapse.” Madam Feng stood up and said coldly and angrily, “It is true that your Rong family has been able to rocket up by relying on the Fu Group. However, who knows when Fu will kick you out of the way, when the time comes Heh! We’ll see!”

HC Chapter 1000

Feng Jing was dragged outside by Madam Feng, and he did not forget to look at Rong Yunyang who had been sitting quietly without saying a word.

Although this woman had given birth to a child, it did not affect her beauty and aura in any way If I could be with a woman like this

“What else are you looking at!” Mrs. Feng said angrily, “The Rong family is now a high family, they can’t look at us anymore! And ah, I heard that the Rong family sold their adopted daughter to befriend the Fu family, it’s ridiculous”

The two Feng family mothers and sons walked out of the Rong family, and these words still lingered in the living room.

There was not much expression on Rong Yunyang’s face as she stood up, dragging her suitcase and said, “Mother, I’ll leave first.”

Without looking back, she walked to the courtyard, put the suitcase into the trunk, drove the car and left.

This car had nothing to do with the Rong family either, it was bought by Rong Yunyang after her successful business venture.

Watching the car disappear in front of the Rong family villa, Bai Xiaoyu sighed fiercely, “What we owe to Dyeing, when will we be able to pay it back”

Rong Himei bristled: "When she saved my life, didn't the Rong family also save her life, it was paid off a long time ago."

"The child in her belly"

Bai Xiaoyu murmured.

What she cared about was always the child in Yanyan's belly that had died at birth.

As a mother, she knew how painful it was to lose a child

Killing Yanyan's child in order to save her own was a nightmare she couldn't let linger these years!

"Isn't she being looked at by Mr. Fu, if she can conceive Mr. Fu's child, this matter will be over." Rong Xianyu said comfortingly, "This time I will also follow to Hai Cheng, I will create opportunities for her and Mr. Fu."

Bai Xiaoyu gave her a suspicious look, "Are you sure you're not the one trying to hook up with Mr. Fu?"

"Mom, how can you say that about your own daughter!" I admit that I was attracted to Mr. Fu at first, but Mr. Fu only likes women like Rong Yunyang, so what can I do? Now that Rong Yunyang is Mr. Fu's secretary, she has access to some high level big shots.

Bai Xiaoyu: "....."

"Yuye, mum only wants you to find someone who loves you, no matter what status or family background the other person has."

"That won't do!" Rong Xiyu said, "I will never let Rong Yunyang trample me underfoot for the rest of my life, even if I can't find one that surpasses Mr. Fu, at least it has to be similar to Fu's group."

Rong Hibiscus' intentions, Rong Yunyang had actually guessed some of them.

However, she and Rong Xinyu had never got along, so whatever Rong Xinyu wanted to do, she didn't care, as long as it didn't infringe on her own interests.

As the car drove smoothly along the road, the news was playing on the car radio.

"A three-year-old girl was lost from the Golden Sun Orphanage two hours ago. The girl was wearing yellow long sleeves, grey trousers and two crooks when she went missing, Please keep an eye out for children in the vicinity, if you have any clues, please call the police at the first opportunity or send them directly to the Golden Sun Orphanage"

Rong Yunyang casually listened to the news when suddenly a goose-yellow figure on the boulevard at the side of the road caught her attention.

The girl was wearing a goose-horn braid, her two eyes were big, her upper body was dressed in yellow long sleeves, her clothes were dirty and stained, but nothing could stop the girl's snow-like complexion

This lovely girl instantly caught the eye of Rong Yun dye.

She braked sharply and pulled the car to the side of the road.

