

HER COMEBACK

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Ye Yunla's eyes stuttered.

When she heard Fu Ziling's name, she had guessed that he should be a child of the Fu family.

But never did she expect that it was actually Fu Beijue's son.

That child looked about the same age as Jing'er, he should be just four years old.

But when she was still in Haicheng four or five years ago, she didn't seem to have heard about Fu Beiji's marriage

"I don't know where you learned about me having a son, but, you better rot in your stomach." Fu Beiji's voice carried a warning, "Once I find out that you have leaked the privacy of the Fu family, you and your daughter, I won't spare any of them."

Hearing these words, Ye Yunla was close to laughing in anger.

No matter how she was threatened, she could care less.

But this man, he shouldn't use Little Yinyin as a threatening tool!

She lightly lifted her eyelids and coldly curled her lips, "Mr. Fu, although your Fu family has only one hand and no one dares to mess with it, as long as you dare to touch my daughter, I will let you know how to write the word regret."

Isn't it just a mean statement, who wouldn't?

Ye Yunla swept a cold glance at him, turned around and left.

Fu Beijue kept staring at her figure as it disappeared around the corner, before he withdrew his gaze.

He turned back to look at Fu Ziling in the bodyguard's arms and said coldly, "Say, why did you run here?"

No one would know how much cold sweat he had broken out in when the butler told him that Fu Ziling was missing.

Although these two sons had not come into this world out of his own will, they had become the hardest part of his heart to let go of.

If Fu Ziling had really lost them, he would never forgive himself for the rest of his life.

Fu Ziling lowered his head and did not speak.

He didn't like being in the Fu family at all.

He would rather find a random place to hide for a day than stay at home for even a second.

"Since you won't say anything, then I'll just have to take that woman."

Fu Beijue slowly spoke.

As soon as his words fell, Fu Ziling raised his head and said stubbornly, "I told you, I'm the one who came looking for her, it has nothing to do with her, daddy do you have to be so black and white?"

"Is it me who is black and white, or is it you who disobeys discipline?" Fu Beijiu said coldly, "Go back and lock up for three days."

"Just lock up, I don't care!"

Fu Ziling snorted lightly.

What was the difference between being locked up in the courtyard and being locked up in the study?

Fu Beijiu was made to feel angry again by this attitude of his.

There were no children in the Fu family who were so insubordinate.

It seemed that he really needed to find a strict teacher and discipline him properly!

Duke Fu took Fu Zi Ling back to the Fu family.

Ye Xueying greeted me with an anxious face: "Little Ling Ling, are you alright, the housekeeper said you were missing, I was really frightened Quickly let mommy see if you're hurt"

She rushed over and was about to take Fu Ziling into her arms.

But, Fu Ziling preferred to be held by the bodyguard rather than her, and pushed her away fiercely.

Ye Xueying planted her body on the sofa with a lurch, and she watered, "Little Ling Ling, how can you push me, I am your real mother"

Fu Ziling didn't even look at her, and stomped off to the study, slamming the door hard.

Ye Xueying covered her face and cried, "Beijue, how did little Ling Ling become like this, I do everything for him but he never gives me a good look, just because I gave birth to him unmarried and pregnant, so he feels ashamed?"

Fu Beijiu was full of annoyance, and when he heard her crying, his face became even more impatient.

Ye Xue Ying knew that she should stop when she could, but she really couldn't wait any longer.

If Ye Yunla, the little bitch, had died, she would have had plenty of time to plan slowly.

But now, Ye Yunla could find out about Fu Ziyan and Fu Ziling at any time, and she must marry into the Fu family as soon as possible.

She can't wait!

If she waited any longer something would definitely change!

"Beijue, let little Lingling stay with me for a while, okay, I want to cultivate a mother-son bond with him" Ye Xue Ying bit her lips, pearly, "Little Ling Ling is treating me so badly, she must be blaming me for not spending time with him, as long as we live together as mother and son for a while, we will definitely be able to enhance our relationship"

Fu Beijue's sharp gaze fell on her face, "Did I ever tell you not to be paranoid about things that don't belong to you?"

"No, I didn't, I just want to cultivate a relationship with little Ling Ling" Ye Xueying's heart cut like a knife at such a look from him, "Little Ling Ling is the son I gave birth to in August, I can't be centrifugal with him mother and son for the rest of my life" The actual fact is that you can't be a good person, you can't be a good person. Just for a month" No, half a month will be enough"

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Fu Beijue's eyes were full of coldness and sarcasm as he looked at Ye Xueying.

If Ye Xueying was a person who truly loved children, he might not be willing to marry her for the sake of the children.

But!

He often saw this woman looking at Fu Ziling with a grim look.

If this woman was allowed to live with Fu Ziling, the children's character would be even more paranoid and stubborn.

He really couldn't understand why he had slept with such a woman with bad intentions five years ago

The first day the child was born, she came to him to take charge, obviously, to borrow her son to get to the top.

And he, surprisingly, sought this woman for eight months for that one night

Had he known it was such a woman, that night, he would never have walked into the door of that room.

"Beijue, I am Little Ling Ling's mother, everything I do is for his good, I definitely don't dare to fantasize about anything else" Ye Xueying pleaded, "Can you give me a chance to live with little Ling Ling?"

Fu Beijiu said indifferently, "Next I will ask the teacher to teach Fu Ziling alone, it is not convenient for you to stay here, I will have someone send you back."

After he finished, he turned around and walked into the study.

In the large living room, only Ye Xue Ying was left alone.

She bit the back slot of her teeth to death, her nails embedded deep into her palm.

This man, Fu Beijue, was too cold-blooded, she had given birth to two sons for the Fu family, and he still treated her like this!

If she didn't really have no other choice, how could she have bitterly begged

Ye Xueying took a deep breath and called Fu Ziyun, who was away on a business trip.

But it was answered by the secretary: "Miss Ye, the eldest young master is in a meeting and is not convenient to answer the phone, please call back in four hours."

Four hours later, it was early morning.

She was still calling!

Ye Xue Ying was so angry that she hung up the phone.

Nothing was going well lately, it must be because that little bitch Ye Yunla had come back and brought bad luck!

No matter what the cost, she must want Ye Yunla to die!

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Ye Yunla returned to the Xie house all wet and drenched.

Ye Jingzhan, who had been guarding the door, stood up in a hurry: "Mummy, what's wrong with you, why are you wet?"

"Mommy accidentally fell into the water of the rockery pond, it's okay."

Ye Yunla stroked the little one's head and lifted her steps towards the bathroom.

Ye Jingzhan's brow, however, was tightly furrowed.

Mummy smelt fishy from the river water, it was clear that she had fallen into the river.

But there was no river or lake near Xie's group, where had Mommy gone and what had she encountered?

Ye Jingzhan bit his lip.

He was still too weak to protect Mummy.

He had to grow up quickly, grow up a little more so that he could stand in front of Mummy and his sister to protect them.

Ye Yunla came out of the shower and Ye Jingzhan brought a hairdryer to help her blow-dry her hair.

Little Yinyin sat on the carpet next to her, playing with a puzzle, while Old Lady Xie sat on the balcony, sunbathing, a quiet and beautiful room.

In this villa where Old Lady Xie lives, only the old lady and the eldest house still live here, the other two houses have other houses.

During the daytime, Xie Heng and Xie Zhirui went to the company to deal with their business, and Great Aunt Xie went out to a party and social gathering, so basically no one was at home.

It was only half an hour before the silence was broken.

"When you see your great-grandmother later, be a little sweeter, your great-grandmother has a lot of good things on hand, so don't let the two wild children of the Ye family coax you away." Xie Siqi's voice approached from afar, "If you make a scene like last time, I'll slap you to death."

As she stepped into the villa, she was caught off guard when a slash of an eye came through the air.

When Xie Siqi looked up, she met Ye Yunla's cold eyes, and the sweat on her body stood up.

When she realised that she had been surprised by this bitch Ye Yunla, she became even more furious: "Ye Yunla, you're really a deadbeat, you're still living in my house!"

Ye Yunla stood up, her aura overwhelming, and spoke coldly, "First cousin, if your name is on the property deed, I won't say a word and move out. If it's not, don't say anything unpleasant here in the future. Otherwise, if I hear it one more time, I will directly take action."

"You, you!"

Xie Siqi was so angry that she was going crazy.

Living in her house and still being so arrogant, what gives this little bitch Ye Yunla the right!

She had been slapped for nothing last time and hadn't even gotten her back, only to be threatened again!

She lunged forward in anger.

Little Yinyin, who had been sitting on the carpet, suddenly stretched out her little short legs.

Xie Siqi tripped on her leg and fell straight to the ground, this time landing on her forehead and knocking blood from her head.

She touched her hand and it was covered in blood, and her face turned white with fear.

Zhou Zeyu stood at the side and cried out.

Old Lady Xie woke up from the balcony and walked over with her walking stick, her face full of cold anger: "Someone, send Madam Zhou back to the Zhou family!"

Calling her own granddaughter Madam Zhou, it was clear how shocked Old Lady Xie was.

Xie Siqi shivered in anger, "Grandma, I'm the one from the Xie family, I'm your own granddaughter, I've been bullied twice in a row by this little bitch Ye Yunla, aren't you going to help me get justice?"

