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In the banquet hall, all eyes fell on Ye Yunla.

“My sister is great at playing the piano.” Ye Xue Ying smiled, “Sister, everyone wants to hear you play the piano, why don’t you play a song too.”

The corner of Ye Yunla’s mouth curled into a snicker, “I don’t know how.”

Ye Xue Ying smiled coldly.

It was true that she could no longer play the piano, come to think of it, five years ago Ye Yunla had been imprisoned for eight months, then she had gone abroad with her two children, and was busy taking care of them every day to earn money, so where would she have time to practice playing the piano again?

After five years of neglecting anything, picking it up again would be rusty.

It’s one thing to know how to play, it’s another thing to play well

This time, she must beat Ye Yunla to the punch!

The fact that you can play the piano so well is known to all of us who studied piano together.”

“I haven’t played for many years, I don’t remember how to play the piano.” Ye Yunla said indifferently.

She didn’t need to please Madam Fu, nor did she need to please anyone in this banquet hall, she didn’t need to go up on stage and play the piano for others to hear.

But the more she refused, the more certain Ye Xueying became that she could not play the zither.

“But sister, didn’t you tell me last night that you had prepared a piece of music for Madam Fu’s birthday celebration?” Ye Xueying blinked, “Now it’s such a good opportunity, just play one for everyone to hear, it’s okay if you don’t play well, as long as your heart is in it.”

Many of the men in the audience were obsessed with Ye Yunla’s beauty and were eager to see how beautiful she was when she played the piano, so they also spoke up and said, “Yes, Miss Ye, just play a song for everyone to enjoy.

Ye Yunla smiled and put her glass aside, stepping on her high heels as she walked over.

She hooked her lips, “Since Xue’er has strongly invited me, then I’ll make a fool of myself.”

She stepped onto the stage and casually clicked her hand on the piano, which was so ordinary that its tone was all a bit inaccurate.

When she heard Ye Xueying play the piano just now, she heard a few wrong tones.

But it was impossible for a layman to hear the wrong tones

She sat down in front of the piano and gave her finger a beat: “Then let’s play the piece that Xue’er you just played.”

Ye Xueying was delighted to hear the difference, playing the same tune to hear the difference.

When the time came, don't blame her for stepping on it.

The banquet hall was quiet.

Fu Beijiu stopped talking and looked up at the woman sitting in front of the piano.

She was dressed in a long snow-coloured dress, her long hair was like a waterfall, and her snowy skin glistened under the crystal light.

Her long, white fingers flew over the black and white keys, and a handful of pleasant piano music flowed through the banquet hall.

It was a piece that the crowd was familiar with, and when Ye Xueying played it before, they only thought it was very good and great, like a tutorial on a tape.

But at this moment, when Ye Yunla played the piano, it was as if they finally understood why some people would get lost in the piano music.

It was as if they were in a pristine field, with clear skies, swaying grasses, fresh air, and deer and rabbits prancing past their feet

With such scenes before their eyes, the height of the piece rose to the occasion.

They walked and swam to the tune for just three or four minutes, as if they had stepped through the primeval jungle

The tune came to a screeching halt and the crowd in the banqueting hall awoke in despair.

There was silence in the banquet hall, followed by loud applause and a change in everyone's eyes

"I haven't played for years, my skills are lacking, so please don't laugh."

Ye Yunla smiled faintly and walked off the stage with calm steps.

Ye Xue Ying stood on the stage, her face blue and white, her entire body oozing with a strange wretchedness.

She could still clearly hear the crowd at the bottom murmuring.

"First Miss Ye's zither is really too wonderful, it really is better than Second Miss Ye's playing."

"Second Miss Ye plays the zither with emphasis on technique, but Eldest Miss Ye focuses on the output of emotion, and this resonates with us."

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"Miss Ye is so pretty and plays the piano so well, it's really impressive"

Ahhhhh!!!

Ye Xue Ying roared up in her heart.

Why is this happening!

Why did that little bitch Ye Yunla get the limelight!

Her intention was clearly not like this

But no matter how remorseful Ye Xueying was, it couldn't change the gaze of the men in the banquet hall.

A woman's good looks alone can attract the attention of countless men, and if she is talented, she becomes the meat and potatoes.

As soon as Ye Yunla came down from the stage, some men went over to hit on her.

However, Fu Beijue took the first step and walked up to her.

His dark gaze revealed a different kind of look: "How come I never heard you say you could play the piano?"

Ye Yunla said indifferently, "Didn't you not ask either?"

Did she have to tell people she could play the piano when she met them? Besides, she didn't seem to know Fu Beijue that well.

Fu Beiji looked at the side of her face and slowly asked, "I just heard Ye Xueying say that you and she learned piano together when you were young?"

Ye Yunla nodded, "Sort of."

She didn't want to talk about the past, those years before she was eighteen were like a dream.

But Fu Beijue had to ask: "You used to go to Hai Cheng No.1 Middle School?"

Ye Yunla continued to nod: "Why are you asking this?"

"Then did you play the piano at Hai Cheng No. 1 Middle School?" Fu Beijue asked the question he wanted to ask the most.

Just now, when Ye Yunla was playing the piano on the stage, his mind uncontrollably conjured up that slim figure back then.

He had previously thought that figure was Ye Xueying, but now that he thought about it again, he always felt that it seemed more like Ye Yunara

If only it was Ye Yunla

He didn't know why he had such a thought.

Ye Yunla originally did not want to answer, but feeling the man's intense gaze, she pursed the corners of her lips and lowered her eyebrows and said, "At that time, the pressure of studying was too great, so every day I would go to the school piano room to play the piano for half an hour to relieve stress."

Fu Beijiu's heart sank with relief.

It must be Ye Yunla!

It had to be her!

The figure he had seen back then, it had to be her!

A strange emotion surged in his chest and he uncontrollably wrapped his arms around the woman's waist.

The woman's body didn't flinch when his hand touched Yvonne's waist with a burning, hot temperature.

The powerful hormonal scent came over her, causing Ye Yunla to think violently of that night five years ago.

She was already controlling herself not to think about it, but as soon as Fu Beijue leaned over, all her nerves tightened up and certain emotions simply couldn't be controlled.

Her red lips were sweet and trembled a little.

Fu Beijiu tightened his arms around her waist even more, and his voice was low: "What's wrong with you?"

"You, let go of me."

Ye Yunla said through clenched teeth.

Fu Beijue pressed her shoulders and looked her squarely in the eye.

He could see the panic in her eyes.

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Fu Beijiu thought of how before, whenever he came near this woman, she would show something like panic.

Was she afraid of him, or was she afraid of him coming closer?

He tensed his overwhelmingly beautiful lips and was about to speak when his phone vibrated in his pocket.

He sent Ye Yunla's shoulder, his voice low and soft, "It's a bit noisy in the banquet hall, go to the small balcony to get some air."

After saying that, he took the phone and went to a secluded place to answer it.

A broken Chinese voice came from the other end of the phone, "Hello Mr. Fu, this is Catherine, I wonder if you've heard of me?"

Fu Beijiu nodded blandly, "Miss Catherine, hello."

His mother lived in Australia and lived alone in peace and quiet, and this Miss Catherine would often go to the manor to keep his mother company.

He first thought that this Miss Catherine had ulterior motives, but then he realised that Catherine was a social research psychologist and her frequent visits to his mother were mainly to explore the developmental needs of such people

Since there were no bad intentions, he listened to them.

Later, his mother and Catherine also became very good and forgetful friends.

He thought about meeting this Miss Catherine, but things were too busy and it just dragged on for years.

“I have prepared a birthday gift for my aunt, it has been delivered outside the door of the Fu family villa, he can't go in without an invitation, could you please ask Mr Fu to go out and get it?” Catherine was not good at Chinese and spoke for a full minute in one sentence.

Fu Beijiu walked out while on the phone and saw a man standing outside the villa door holding a box, he instructed Qiao butler to bring in the birthday gift.

“Thank you Miss Catherine, the birthday gift has been received.”

He finished and was about to hang up the phone.

“Wait!” Catherine worded, “Let's add a wechat, I want to show you something.”

Fu Beijue said with a faint frown, “Okay.”

After hanging up the phone, there was an alert message on WeChat for a new friend.

He added his friend, and the other party immediately sent over a document –

“This is a psychological needs report I wrote using your mother as a sample, uncle mother has been living alone in Australia for so many years, her heart is very longing for affection and love, as an outsider I feel for your mother, I hope Mr. Fu can pay more attention to your mother's psychological condition.”

Fu Beijiu clicked the document open, and the words inside were written in great detail.

These psychological needs were not unknown to him, but –

He pursed his lips and closed the document.

It was a kind of atonement for his mother to live alone in Australia, and those who had sin in their bodies deserved to suffer such psychological torment.

.....

Ye Yunla stood on the small balcony blowing the cold wind.

Only after standing for less than three minutes, the door to the balcony was pushed open and Ye Xueying walked in with two cups of coffee.

“It's not that you want to have coffee with me, I'm buying you.”

Ye Xue Ying placed the coffee on the coffee table on the balcony.

Ye Yunla turned her cool eyes and her gaze fell on Ye Xue Ying's delicate make-up: “Xue'er, have you slept every night for the past four years?”

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“There’s no one here, just say what you have to say, don’t beat around the bush with me.” Ye Xue Ying smiled coldly, “I said before that I would give you anything as long as you leave Haicheng, now my words still stand, you better seize this opportunity.”

“I finally understand why you are so afraid of me in Haicheng.” Ye Yunla shook her red wine glass, her voice was lazy, “As soon as I came back, you used every means to make me disappear, I always thought that you were afraid that I would steal the position of the heir of your Ye family, but it turns out, that’s not the case at all”

All of Ye Xueying’s heart and soul tightened up.

She stared at the person sitting across from her and gritted her teeth, “Didn’t you come back this time just to snatch away everything from the Ye family, I won’t back down”

“Heh!”

Ye Yunla laughed lowly.

She put down her red wine glass and leaned her body forward with a sense of oppression.

Her voice, cold to the extreme: “Compared to the position of the young lady of the Fu family, the heir of the Ye family is not worth mentioning. Ye Xueying, aren’t you just afraid that I will replace you as the young lady of the Fu family?”

“Don’t daydream!” Ye Xueying gnashed her teeth in hatred, “You have a good skin, Fu Beijue is just playing with you, he will still return to me when he gets tired of playing with you. I am the real mother of his two sons, he will definitely marry me into the house”

“Is that so?”

Ye Yunla hooked her lips, the smile on the edge of her mouth enlarging.

This smile made Ye Xue Ying feel hairy all over her body, she had a feeling that she had been seen through

“The two young masters of the Fu family, Fu Zi Yan and Fu Zi Ling, are they really your biological sons?”

Ye Yunla said slowly, word by word, each word like a heavy hammer, hitting Ye Xue Ying’s heart hard.

Her breathing suddenly became rapid: “Of course they are my sons, my own sons born after ten months of pregnancy, you”

Ye Yunla interrupted her without mercy, “I’m curious, how on earth did you fool the Fu family, how on earth did you get someone as smart as Fu Beijue to believe that you were the children’s mother? Just because you came to the door with the two children in your arms, did Lord Fu Bei believe you? It’s not that easy, is it?”

Ye Xue Ying was trembling all over.

Hearing this, what else did she not understand.

Ye Yunla knew, knew everything

The bureau she had painstakingly operated for four years had been punctured

“Let me guess, you should have used my hair to impersonate your own hair for the paternity test, and that’s what convinced Fu Beijue of everything.” The corners of Ye Yunla’s mouth were full of sneers, “Unfortunately, the child is not your blood and bones, so no matter how perfect a lie you weave, you can’t hide the deepest ties of the bloodline. Fu Ziling has long since changed his name to call me mummy, you know?”

The blood on Ye Xueying’s face instantly faded, and a face turned miserably white.

Ever since Fu Ziling had understood, he had never called her mother again, always disgusted and impatient with her, always seeing her as an enemy

But just now, she also saw, Fu Ziling jumped into Ye Yunla’s arms affectionately, and even gave Ye Yunla a kiss on the cheek

This is what a mother and son should look like

“Ye Yunla, if it wasn’t for me, Fu Ziyin and Fu Ziling would have died four years ago” Ye Xue Ying’s lips trembled as she made a final struggle, “I saved two of their lives, you owe me two lives, how are you going to pay me back for these two lives”

Ye Yunla’s fingers tapped rhythmlessly on the coffee table top.

Every time she tapped, Ye Xueying’s heart and soul tightened.

As long as this matter was known by Fu Beijiu, she would be finished, and it would be finished completely, and even, the Ye family would be affected

“For the sake of you saving my two sons, I can let you off for now.” Ye Yunla hooked her lips, “But just because I’m willing to let you go doesn’t mean that, Fu Beijue will promise to let you go”

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Ye Xueying’s lips were pale and bloodless.

She had never been afraid of Ye Yunla, she was only afraid of Fu Beijue.

That man was iron-blooded and cold in his methods and treated his enemies without mercy, if he knew that she had lied to him for four years, he would kill her.

“Ye Yunla, you help me”

Ye Xueying grabbed Ye Yunla’s hand and pleaded in a low voice.

The dream of becoming the young lady of the Fu family had been shattered, all she wanted now was, to keep this life of hers and keep the prosperity and wealth of the Ye family

“Fu Beijue doesn’t know about the baby for now” Ye Yunla said indifferently.

Ye Xueying breathed a fierce sigh of relief, as long as Fu Beijue did not know yet, then there were still many possibilities.

She asked tentatively, "Then the person who knows about this matter, besides you, who else is there?"

Ye Yunla knew exactly what she was playing at and sneered, "You want to silence everyone who knows about this matter and then think you can keep the secret forever, right?"

Ye Xue Ying stiffened.

"I have long written an email with a paternity report attached, as soon as something happens to me, that email will automatically be sent to everyone in the Fu family." Ye Yunla said indifferently, "If you dare to lay a finger on me, your biggest secret will be exposed."

Ye Xue Ying's body trembled with anger.

She had never been this angry and terrified before, and she hated to strangle the person in front of her to death.

"I can keep this secret for you for now, but only if you behave yourself and don't make a move on my children." Ye Yunla sneered, "As long as you stay away from the children, I will assure you that Fu Beijue will never know about this in a short time."

Ye Xue Ying slowly calmed down.

She looked at the smile on Ye Yunla's face and slowly asked, "Why didn't you tell Fu Beijue about the children? If he knew that you were Fu Ziyan and Fu Ziling's real mother, if he knew that he still had a son and daughter, perhaps, you could have married into the Fu family as Young Lady Fu"

"Do you think everyone is as vain as you are?" Ye Yunla played with her coffee cup and said coldly, "I'm not interested in the position of Young Lady Fu."

Ye Xue Ying's eyes narrowed, "You don't like Fu Beijiu?"

"If it wasn't for the child, I wouldn't have had any dealings with him at all." Ye Yunla said in a light voice, "The reason I'm keeping this secret is that I don't want to get involved in the rights and wrongs of the Fu family because of the child, and it just happens to keep you from being pursued by Fu Beijue for the time being. It's a win-win situation for both sides. I hope you, manage your impulses to do bad things and don't anger me."

She didn't want to expose this matter because, she didn't want custody of Jing'er and Little Yinyin to be taken away from her

Before she could think of a way, she would never let Fu Beijiu know about the child

Ye Xueying bowed her head and drank a cup of coffee, nodding her head in response.

As long as this matter was not known to Fu Beiji for the time being, then she was still safe.

She would definitely think of a way to get out of it.

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The first thing you need to do is to get your own personalized gift.

By now the banquet was over and most of the guests in the banquet hall had left, with only a few scattered people still talking.

Madam Fu had just asked the maid to take the birthday gift when she saw Fu Beiji turn around to leave, she said indifferently, "Wait, let me ask you a few questions."

Fu Beiji looked towards the small balcony where Ye Yunla was, it was empty, where had that woman gone? Had she gone home or?

"That Miss Ye family, is that the one you like?" Mrs Fu's voice was sharp, "Instead of marrying the children's own mother, you want to marry the children's great-aunt in?"

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Fu Beiji's brow furrowed, "Mom, when I met her, I didn't know she was the children's great-aunt."

"So now that you know, isn't it time to give up." Mrs Fu said coldly, "The second Miss of the Ye family gave you children, yet you married the eldest Miss of the Ye family, if word of this gets out, do you know how others will laugh at our Fu family?"

"The fact that I like Ye Yunla has nothing to do with her being the eldest Miss of the Ye family." Fu Beiji spoke indifferently, "There's no way I would break up with her just because she's Ye Xueying's sister either."

Ye Yunla, who was leading the two children downstairs, was caught off guard when she heard such a statement.

She was surprised, astonished, shocked Various emotions intertwined in her eyes

Although they are now boyfriend and girlfriend, in fact, they are together, not because they like each other

But now, this man, in front of Madam Fu, actually said that he liked her, and said that he would never break up with her no matter what

Her copper-walled heart, as if by something, quietly disintegrated.

Mrs. Fu heard the footsteps on the stairs and did not speak again.

She turned back, her gaze falling first on Ye Yunla's face and then, little by little, on the two children to her left and right.

Just now in the banquet hall, she had heard many people talking about the two children of the first beauty of Haicheng, which were said to be the seeds of the Chen family in the capital, but this speculation seemed to be a rumour

A condensed face of Mrs. Fu suddenly softened a few points when she saw little Yinyin's pink, soft and sticky face.

Ye Yunla led the two children downstairs and said with a smile, "Mrs. Fu, it's getting late, I'll take the children and go back first."

“This is your one child and one daughter?” Mrs. Fu asked in a slow voice, “How old are they this year?”

After she asked this, she raised her hand to touch little Yinyin’s hair.

The little girl stared in horror as she took a step back and hid behind Ye Yunla.

“Mum, Little Yinyin recognises her baby.” Fu Beijue frowned, “I’ll send them back first.”

He bent down and picked the little girl up, his other hand falsely wrapped around Ye Yunla’s waist, and the group of four headed out the door.

Madam Fu leaned back against the sofa, her brow slightly furrowed.

She looked up at Butler Qiao who was cleaning up the mess at the side, “Old Qiao, come here.”

Butler Qiao put down the work in his hands and walked over and said respectfully, “What are your orders, Madam.”

“These two children from the Ye family, do they often come to the Fu family?” Mrs. Fu asked slowly, “How is Beijue’s attitude towards these two children?”

“During this period of time Miss Ye often comes to the Fu family to cook dinner, Young Master Jing’er and Miss Yinyin only go back after dinner every night, the eldest and youngest young master especially like Miss Yinyin, especially the youngest young master, he can’t wait for Miss Yinyin to be his own sister.” Qiao housekeeper said, smiling with his eyebrows arched, thanks to Miss Yinyin can not speak, otherwise there is no telling how many people will like

Mrs. Fu tensed her lips in silence.

She had never seen her son hug little Lingling, but just now, Beijue was hugging someone else’s child

Her heart was like a tipped over seasoning bottle, a mixture of flavors

Just then, her mobile phone vibrated.

Butler Qiao instinctively swept over and saw a long-lost name flashing on the screen: Nanchuan.

“Madam, I’ll go and get busy first.”

Housekeeper Qiao retreated with good sense.

Mrs. Fu grabbed her phone and got up, stumbling a little as she entered the study.

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“I’ll take you back.”

Fu Beijue pulled open the car door and said in a low, soft voice.

Ye Yunla shook her head with a faint smile, “I drove over, I can just go back by myself.”

Fu Beijue suddenly lowered his head and leaned close to her ear, “Don’t forget, I’m your boyfriend now, it’s only right for a boyfriend to take his girlfriend back.”

Ye Yunla suddenly thought of the words this man had just said to Madam Fu.

The tips of her ears quietly turned red and she pursed the corners of her lips, "What about my car?"

Fu Beijue turned around and called for a bodyguard to come over, asking the bodyguard to follow behind in Ye Yunla's car while he drove the three, mother and son.

He slowed down the car and it was half an hour before the car arrived at the destination.

Ye Yunla got out of the car with the two children in her arms and politely said, "Thank you Mr. Fu for driving us back, goodbye."

Ye Jingzhan waved his hand in a good manner, "Goodbye Uncle Fu."

Little Yinyin also said softly, "Daddy, goodbye."

As soon as she called out for daddy, the calmness and composure that Ye Yunla had tried so hard to maintain collapsed.

Without Fu Beijiu's previous confession in front of Mrs. Fu, she would have been able to face this man with a normal heart.

But he said that he liked her

"Won't you invite me in for a seat?" Fu Beijiu suddenly spoke, "I'm a little thirsty after driving for so long."

Ye Yunla: "....."

To enter a single woman's home in the middle of the night, wasn't this intention a little too obvious?

She was about to refuse when she saw that her sweet little darling was already holding Fu Beijue's hand and walking towards the villa.

She shrugged helplessly and followed her inside.

It was already nine o'clock at night, and every night at this time, little Yinyin would be fast asleep.

Ye Yunla changed her shoes and said, "Mr. Fu, sit down for a while, I'll go and give Little Yinyin a bath, she goes to bed at this time every day."

She didn't dare to look into the man's eyes as she carried the little girl upstairs and into the bathroom.

Ye Jingzhan took a book and sat on the sofa, his face was light, no emotion could be seen.

Fu Beijue swept the cover of the book in his hand and frowned, "You haven't given up being a hacker yet?"

This is a book about advanced hacking, generally only graduate students in this field can read it, it is hard to imagine that this four-year-old child in front of him is actually reading it with great interest.

"I think hacking is quite interesting." Ye Jingzhan said without raising his head, "You can do a lot of things you want to do without knowing it."

This was not a good inclination.

Many hackers went astray just because of a single thought.

Fu Beijue narrowed his eyes and said, "What kind of things do you want to do unknowingly?"

Ye Jingzhan pursed his lips, "I can't tell you about that."

He looked down and continued flipping through the book, he was reading quickly, almost in a single glance, but it was obvious that he could understand it again.

Fu Beijue propped his chin up, his eyes narrowing.

If he did manage to get to the final step with Ye Yunla, Ye Jingzhan would also become his son.

Since he was his Fu family's child, he had to guide him well, lest he really become a wanted hacker on the internet one day

But now is not the time

In a short while, Ye Yunla finished giving little Yinyin a bath.

The little girl was wrapped in a bath towel, a pink bath towel wrapped around a freshly bathed glutinous doughnut, soft and snowy white, making one's chest overflow with softness.

Fu Beijiu stood up and went upstairs, "Little Yinyin, shall I tell you a story?"

The little girl's eyes shone with a gorgeous light, and she reached out her hand and hugged Fu Beiji's neck.

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Ye Yunla: "....."

Raised for four years for nothing, with a real father you forget your real mother!

No wonder it is often said that a daughter is her father's little lover in a previous life

She pulled the corners of her lips and went downstairs to find Ye Jingzhan, seeing that her son was still reading at this late hour, she helplessly said, "Jing'er, you should read such complicated books when you are older, you should read more story books now."

She pulled Ye Jingzhan upstairs, "It's getting late, you should take a bath and rest, do you want Mommy to help you?"

Ye Jingzhan hurriedly shook his head, "No, I'll do it myself."

He took a change of clothes into the bathroom and came out ten minutes later, his hair tinged with the dense moisture in the bathroom, making him even more well-behaved.

Ye Yunla led him into the room and said softly, "Do you want Mommy to read you a bedtime story?"

"Yes."

Ye Jingzhan took down the storybook that was placed at the head of the bed.

The story books he had here were all idiom stories, slightly more esoteric.

Ye Yunla leaned against the bed and spoke slowly, telling three idiom stories before Ye Jingzhan closed his eyes and fell asleep.

She turned off the desk lamp and gently went out, closing the door of the room gently.

Just as she walked out, she saw that Fu Beijue had also come out of Xiao Yingyin's room.

"Little Yinyin has fallen asleep."

Fu Beijue said in a low voice as he went downstairs with her.

Perhaps the night was too quiet, and when he spoke, the voice shot straight into Ye Yunla's heart like an electric current.

She slowly pinched her palm tighter and said calmly, "It's getting late, shouldn't Mr. Fu go back?"

"I told you last time, don't call me Mr. Fu." Fu Beijue paused in his steps, his dark gaze fixed on her face, "You can call me Beijue, or Ahjue."

Ye Yunla really had a headache.

But the boyfriend thing was something she had brought up herself, so she couldn't just go back on her word.

She pursed her lips and spoke with difficulty, "Then let's call you Bei Jue."

"And what do you like to hear me call you?"

Fu Beijue's figure came another minute closer.

Ye Yunla couldn't help but take a step back.

A hot hand suddenly wrapped around her waist, and before she could escape, the man was close to her ear, "Don't move, there's someone outside."

Ye Yunla really did not move.

She tensed her mind, and her afterglow looked out the window, where something seemed to be swaying in the sparse shadows of the trees.

Someone had actually sneaked into her villa!

Perhaps she was too concerned about what was happening outside the house, and she instantly let down her guard against Fu Beijue.

The man tightened his arm around her slender waist, his thin lips close to her ear, "Let's slowly move towards the window."

Ye Yunla nodded and instinctively grabbed the man's sleeve.

Between her movements, a strange body scent floated out from her collar, causing Fu Beijue to suddenly think again of that night five years ago.

The small of his back tightened inexplicably.

For just a moment, he had a certain impulse.

He really had no half resistance to this woman

Ye Yunla's attention was all on the tree outside the window, as she and Fu Beijue moved slowly towards the window in an embrace, like two lovers who were in love to the point of clinging.

The closer she got to the window, the clearer she could see the figure standing in the tree.

She was mentally gauging how much strength the other man had when suddenly she felt a burning heat against her thighs

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Ye Yunla's whole body froze.

She was not a little girl who knew nothing, she was twenty-three years old and the mother of four children

What this man was using against her buttocks was all too clear to her.

There were unidentified people lurking outside in the courtyard, and this man was actually

Ye Yunla's face was so red that it was dripping blood.

She gritted the back of her tooth slot and slowly raised her eyes, glaring hard at Fu Beijue.

She was extremely beautiful, and her beautiful eyes reflected the crystal lamp in the living room, as if there were rivers of stars blooming in the sky, and his figure was reflected in her black pupils, causing a fire to sweep up in the small of Fu Beijue's belly.

His hands grew hotter and hotter as he tightened his arms around the woman's slender waist.

He bowed his head slightly, the knot in his throat rolling as he tried desperately to restrain a certain physical desire

but certain physical changes were just too obvious.

"You!"

Ye Yunla stared at him in annoyance, wanting to say something but unable to utter a single word.

She braced herself against Fu Beijue's chest and pushed hard, finally moving away from that hot and burning embrace.

After a few steps away, her afterglow saw a scene that she shouldn't have seen

The man's straight and proper suit trousers actually

She is usually considered a very calm person, but at this moment, she is angry and a little out of shape.

She turned her back and said word for word: "Give you a minute."

Fu Beijue had also never encountered such a situation before.

He felt like a shameless rascal

He walked over to the dining table and poured a glass of cold water and drank it down before the dryness in his body gradually receded.

Only when his body had returned to normal did he then walk to the window again.

Ye Yunla had calmed down, she pursed her lips and said as if nothing had happened, "Let's go, I'll walk you out."

She pushed open the door by the window and the two of them walked across the small balcony and out the side door into the courtyard.

After walking three or five steps, they walked right under the big lush tree

Ye Yunla had become acutely aware that there was more than one person in the tree, it seemed to be two, and both had kung fu

She asked with her lips, "Can you deal with one?"

Fu Beijiu nodded his head and replied in lipspeak, "You go inside, leave both to me."

How could Ye Yunla go inside, her kung fu wasn't bad, she was more than capable of dealing with one, but slightly struggling with two, only the child was asleep in the house, she didn't want to take any chances, so she wanted to deal with one with Fu Beijue.

Before she could give a response, Fu Beijiu suddenly grabbed her around the waist and shielded her behind him.

Immediately afterwards, the man backhanded the clothesline placed in the corner of the villa and picked it up, swinging it violently towards the tree canopy.

"Swish, swish, swish!"

Leaves rustled down, followed by two figures who were forced to fall to the ground.

These were two men in black night clothes, with black masks on their faces, and only a pair of dark, sunken eyes could be seen.

Fu Beijue used the clothes propping pole as a weapon and went in with a single shot, one left and one right. The two men in black were knocked hard on the knees and then sat down on the ground in a sore and weak state.

Ye Yunla stepped forward, lifted her foot and stomped on the hands of the two black-clad men.

She was wearing high heels and crushed them so hard that the two men in black almost fainted from the pain.

"Say, who sent you here?"

She stared at the two men, her voice sharp as a knife.

"We, just passing by, passing by!"

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The man in black was grimacing in pain, but he was still talking tough.

Fu Beijiu played with the clothesline, and the corners of his mouth curled into a cold, penetrating smile.

He walked over and suddenly lifted his foot, the tip of his leather shoe strangling one of the men violently around the neck.

His movements were so fast and fierce that the man only felt as if a hole had been poked through his neck, and his face was suddenly snow-white.

“It seems that you won’t be able to talk obediently without using some tactics.”

Fu Beijiu laughed coldly and pushed his right foot upwards again.

The man’s breath was choked, the veins in his neck rippling, as if he would faint in the next second.

He sensed a hint of murderous aura from this man.

If he didn’t come forward and explain, there was a good chance he would die here

“I say, say!” The man in black immediately surrendered, “It was a man named Chen who asked us to sneak into this villa and take the opportunity to steal the two children!”

Ye Yunla’s eyes stared, “The man surnamed Chen, what’s his name?”

The man in black shook his head, “I don’t know what his name is, he gave us a million dollars and told us to do the job in three days, listening to his accent, he’s not from Haicheng”

Hearing this, what else did Ye Yunla not understand.

It was someone sent by the Chen family with the aim of stealing the two children.

It seemed that this matter, had to be resolved as soon as possible

Fu Beijue also guessed who had sent these people, and he coldly kicked the men away, “Get lost!”

The two men in black ran away with their butts in the air.

“I’ll take care of the Chen family.” Fu Beijue twiddled his fingers and said, “Don’t you worry too much.”

Ye Yunla’s heart skipped a beat.

She hurriedly spoke, “No need to bother you, I will deal with Chen Tianqian properly on this matter”

“No man would ever let his child stray, the Chen family will never let go.” Fu Beijiu said in a light voice, “The Chen family is still somewhat powerful, it’s easy to deal with a weak woman like you, I’ll settle this matter, it’s settled.”

Ye Yunla pursed her lips.

As long as she produced the paternity report of the two children and Fu Beijiu, the Chen family would automatically let go.

But this was something she couldn't say to Fu Beijiu explicitly.

It was impossible for any man to let his own flesh and blood stray, and the same was true of Duke Fu.

If Little Yinyin and Jing'er's identity was exposed, she would definitely not be able to keep custody of the children

"Beijue, this is a matter between my Chen Tianqian, it's better to leave it to me to resolve." Ye Yunla slowly spoke, "No matter what, he is the children's biological father, I don't want to make too much of a scene"

Fu Beijue looked at her steadily for a few seconds and said nothing more.

He lifted his steps and walked into the villa again, Ye Yunla didn't know what he was up to and hurriedly followed him.

The man went upstairs, checked the locks on the doors and windows of every room, checked the fence of the villa's yard, and then called the security office to step up patrols, and only after doing all this did he drive away.

Ye Yunla's heart was overflowing with an emotion that she could not say.

For the past four years, she had been alone in everything, and no matter what happened, she had always been the one to rush to the forefront.

But just now, she was being protected by Fu Beijue.

So this is how it feels to be protected

Ye Yunla locked the doors and windows and then went into her room. She took out her mobile phone and dialed Chen Tianqian's number.

The phone just rang twice before it was picked up.

On the other end of the phone, came Chen Tianqian's furious voice: "Very good, Ye Yunla you are very good, you actually raised a wild man in the house so quickly!"

If Ye Yunla hadn't kept a wild man at home, how could the people he had sent there have missed the mark?