

HC Chapter 381

Take advantage of this moment!

Fu Beijiu jerked forward, his right hand like an arrow off the string, reaching towards Fu Ziyuan.

His gaze was cold and penetrating, and his speed was fast.

His right arm traced a perfect arc in the air, tugged hard on Fu Ziyuan's back collar, and then pulled hard.

Ye Xueying's entire body was stunned.

Then reacted violently again

She rolled to the side of the black weapon and grabbed the object into her palm the next second.

"Don't move! Nobody move!"

Ye Xueying slumped to the ground and held the gun high in the air.

Fu Ziyuan nestled in Fu Beijue's arms, panting heavily as he lifted his head as if after a robbery and looked towards Ye Yunla, who was still standing at the factory entrance.

A strong sense of foreboding suddenly arose in his heart

Just at that moment –

Whoosh!

The bullet broke through the air and flew in the direction of Ye Yunla.

In a flash of lightning, Fu Beijue didn't even have time to think, he wrapped his arms around the child in his arms and stepped forward, fiercely hugging Ye Yunla who was in a daze.

Snort!

Poof!

Two shots rang out in quick succession, the bullets entering the flesh and blood one after the other.

After the gunshots, the surrounding area was solemnly quiet.

"Fu Beijue"

Ye Yunla's gaze was frozen in fear, she quickly regained her composure and checked the wounds by the light.

Luckily it was only a bullet in the arm, the two bullets were less than five centimeters apart, blood kept spreading out from the arm

"I'm fine" Fu Beijiu raised his head, his thin lips pulled apart to reveal a smile similar to a gentle smile, he spoke with difficulty, "You're holding Fu Ziyuan"

No matter how calm and composed Fu Ziyuan was, he was still just a four year old child.

He had previously been injured at the back of his head and had lost too much blood, and after waking up and being frequently frightened, he had just seen the bullet heading straight for Ye Yunara and was so frightened that he fainted straight away.

Ye Yunla carried the fainting Fu Ziyang into her arms, her hands trembling.

As she watched the three of them hugging each other as if no one was watching, Ye Xueying's eyes were filled with a strong sense of hatred.

Her life was completely over by this point.

She would never allow Ye Yunla to live happily

She lifted the gun in her hand and pressed the trigger again

Fu Beijue's eyes were cold and he swung the fruit knife out of his hand

The knife hit Ye Xueying's wrist and the gun fell to the ground

And Fu Beijue, also lost all his strength, he only had time to take a deep look at Ye Yunla, then lost consciousness.

One big and one small, both fainted beside Ye Yunla.

She did not dare to touch Fu Beijue, nor did she dare to hug Fu Ziyang, her hands were trembling and she could not exert any strength.

But she didn't dare to delay, she felt her mobile phone and was about to make a call, but she felt a pair of eyes like vipers staring at her not far away.

She looked up and met Ye Xueying's eyes.

Ye Xueying was moving slowly, slowly groping towards the gun, and then, with one hand, she took hold of the gun.

She raised the gun up once again, "Ye Yunla, I still say the same thing, if you destroy this face of yours, I will let Fu Ziyang go!"

She laughed hideously, and at this moment, she really did look a bit like a wicked witch in a fairy tale book.

Things went round and round, seemingly back to square one.

Ye Yunla pursed her lips.

At this moment, if she still believed Ye Xueying's words, then she was out of her mind.

She lowered her eyebrows and observed her surroundings

Suddenly, she heard the extremely faint sound of footsteps, coming from outside the factory.

HC Chapter 382

Could it be that Fu Beijue had brought someone else over?

No, this footstep sounded a bit familiar It's Jing'er!

Jing'er is coming over!

The sound of gunfire must have alerted Jing'er, so Jing'er came over to check the situation.

Ye Yunla's eyes snapped wide!

If Jing'er had come, then she would have another handle in Ye Xueying's hands!

She wanted to yell out and tell Jing'er to leave.

However, she was afraid of angering Ye Xueying.

Ye Xue Ying was so focused on Ye Yunla that she didn't even notice the footsteps coming from outside.

Ye Yunla closed her eyes and when she opened them again, she had already calmed down: "Ye Xueying, don't you just want to destroy this face of mine, a face is just a face, I don't care that much, don't hurt others, let Fu Beijue and Fu Ziyang leave here first!"

She said as she stepped back and blocked the doorway.

And just in time, the sound of footsteps stopped and Ye Jingzhan appeared at the entrance.

His small figure was blocked by Ye Yunla.

Ye Xue Ying did not notice the abnormality and laughed madly, "Yes, I just want this face of yours, only when this face of yours is ruined, I will be free"

And Ye Jingzhan, who was standing behind Ye Yunla, did not leave.

He felt in his pocket, it was a gift given to him by Fu Ziling yesterday, he disdained it and stuffed it into his pocket casually, he didn't expect it to come in handy now.

He bent down and picked up a small stone on the ground and wrapped it around his slingshot.

He pulled the slingshot away from him like a full moon.

The eyes were calm and sharp.

The slingshot aimed at the man standing in the middle of the factory and let go with a jerk.

Whoosh!

The stone flew out and just hit Ye Xueying's eye hard.

Instinctively, Ye Xueying covered her having eye.

In that instant, Ye Yunla stepped forward and kicked the gun that had fallen to the ground away, then clamped Ye Xueying's hands and pinned her to the ground fiercely.

Ye Xue Ying let out a miserable scream.

"Let go of me, let go! Ye Yunla, you bitch, let go of me! I won't let you go, I will make you die without a burial place"

Ye Jingzhan walked in step by step, he tore off a piece of cloth on his body and directly gagged Ye Xueying: "It's too noisy."

And outside, a police car rang out.

It was the police coming.

Ye Yunla was all relieved: "Jing'er, thank you"

If it wasn't for Jing'er, she would never have gotten out in one piece today.

Ye Jingzhan raised his eyes and looked at her in a daze: "Mummy, you should have told me earlier that Fu Ziyang was my real brother"

That way, he wouldn't have tormented himself for so many days.

"I'm sorry Jing'er, I'm sorry"

Ye Yunla lost control and wrapped her arms around him tightly, her tears finally unable to stop falling down.

She hurriedly wiped her tears and got up, "Now is not the time to talk about this, let's go to the hospital!"

The hospital was forever filled with the pungent smell of disinfectant water.

Fu Ziyang had suffered a head injury and did not need to be hospitalised, and was taken back to the Fu family by housekeeper Qiao after being bandaged.

Ye Yunla was worried about Little Yinyin and forcefully asked Ye Jingzhan to follow her back to the Fu family, while she stayed alone in the hospital to guard Fu Beijue.

The man had been shot twice, and although he hadn't been wounded in a vital way, he had lost too much blood and was considered seriously injured.

The doctors operated for two hours before pushing him into a hospital room.

Ye Yunla sat at the edge of the hospital bed, staring blankly at the man's stunningly beautiful and pale face, her heart mixed with various emotions.

If he hadn't hugged her and dodged, then at this moment, the two bullets would have pierced her abdomen

With so many internal organs in her abdomen, she would have lost half her life even if she didn't die.

This man, saved her life.

HC Chapter 383

Ye Yunla looked at Fu Beijue and let out a deep sigh.

This man was so good looking, even when he was lying on the bed with a pale face, he carried an aura of his own that made him hard to approach.

How could he, a man so high and mighty, take the bullet for her?

She had approached him for the sake of her two children.

But this man, it seems, is really moved by her

Even if he was not moved, he should have shown some interest

Ye Yunla propped herself up on her forehead.

By now, Fu Beijue already knew that she was the biological mother of Fu Ziyan and Fu Ziling, and should have been able to guess that Jing'er and Little Yinyin were the children of the Fu family.

What would this man do next?

Will he do the same as Chen Tianqian and demand that she return the two children to the Fu family to claim their ancestry?

Such things could not be thought about, just thinking about the details made Ye Yunla's hands tremble a little

The thing she feared most was that someone would steal the children from her.

If Fu Beijue was determined to take custody, she really had no chance of winning

"Water"

The man's frail voice suddenly rang in her ears.

Ye Yunla hurriedly stood up and poured a cup of warm water over, she sat on the edge of the bed, held Fu Beijiu's shoulders and rose slightly, carefully handed the cup of water to his lips.

Only after Fu Beijue had drunk most of the water did she release him and turn around to wash the cup.

She didn't know how to face Fu Beijue, and delayed washing the cup for as long as possible, she dawdled for five or six minutes before returning to the ward again.

The silence of Lord Fu's eyes on her figure, the gaze that followed her all the time, made her uncomfortable.

She pulled out a chair and sat down, stammering her lips as she asked, "When did you, when did you know about this?"

"Tonight at five thirty last night." Fu Beijue's voice was a little hoarse, "I heard you on the phone when I went to look for you at Lara Star Technology."

Ye Yunla's lips pursed fiercely.

So, this man had just found out about this and went to trouble Ye Xueying?

And then provoked Ye Xueying, which led to the kidnapping of Fu Ziyan?

This was too impulsive of him!

“Why didn’t you tell me earlier?” Fu Beijue said word for word, “I was lied to for four whole years, and when I learned the truth, I even doubted whether Fu Ziyang and Fu Ziling were my sons or not.”

Ye Yunla lowered her brows.

“I haven’t done a paternity test, I don’t know if this is true, and I don’t dare to tell you rashly.”

She secretly pinched her palm tightly, not daring to say anything more.

Fu Beijue stared at her for a long time, then suddenly smiled, “Ye Yunla, you actually offered to let me be your boyfriend in order to get closer to Fu Ziyang and Fu Ziling, right? You knew a long time ago that Chen Tianqian was not the father of the child, yet you used the excuse of a lawsuit to get me to let my guard down. You were afraid that after telling me, I would snatch away Ye Jingzhan and Little Yinyin’s custody, weren’t you?”

The secret buried in her heart was suddenly poked through, and Ye Yunla jerked her head up.

She gazed into Fu Beijue’s eyes and said word for word, “That’s right, it was for the sake of Fu Ziyang and Fu Ziling that I volunteered to be your girlfriend! They are my sons, my sons that I have been separated from for four years! I haven’t taken care of them, I haven’t loved them, I owe them so much But Fu Beijue, I don’t owe you anything! You are not qualified, nor are you in a position to question me in such a tone!”

If it wasn’t for this man, her wonderful life wouldn’t have come to an abrupt end at the age of eighteen.

If it wasn’t for this man, she wouldn’t have lost the most precious thing a young girl has

If it wasn’t for this man, these five years, she wouldn’t have lived such a painful life

All of her pain and misery was given by this man, who on earth was he to question her about this?

The air gradually froze, and the temperature in the ward grew lower and lower.

HC Chapter 384

Lord Fu Bei leaned back against the bed, his gaze bland as he looked at her, his dark pupils reflecting her figure.

It was true that she did not owe him.

It was he who owed her.

He had mistakenly protected fish eyes for pearls for four years.

He had allowed his two sons to recognise the evil one as their mother.

He had let Jing’er and little Yinyin grow up without a father.

He had let Ye Yunla, a woman, suffer so much

“I’m sorry.”

Fu Beijue opened his lips and said slowly.

Ye Yunla pursed her lips.

This man had just saved her and had only just woken up, how could she be angry at him

She pushed down the emotions that were welling up in her chest and was about to speak when housekeeper Qiao knocked on the door and came in, "Miss Ye, Miss Yinyin is looking for you everywhere, you should hurry back, I'll take care of Mr. side."

Ye Yunla swallowed her unspoken words and said in a light voice, "I'll go back first then."

She turned around and walked out of the ward, slowly closing the door to the room behind her.

Butler Qiao said respectfully, "Sir, how are you feeling now, are you feeling better?"

"A small injury, nothing serious." Fu Beijue said indifferently, "How is the matter of Ye Xueying being handled?"

"She intended to kidnap and murder, that's a big or small crime, it's at least eight years, but I called the chief, I think it might end up being at least fifteen years or more."

Fu Beijue coldly curled his lips.

Only fifteen years, it was really cheap for Ye Xueying.

However, after fifteen years Ye Xueying would be released from prison again, her life would have already passed most of the time, and this life would be ruined.

"This matter has become quite a big deal, I have already suppressed the news." Butler Qiao said tentatively, "Sir, I still don't understand why Miss Ye would kidnap the eldest young master? The Young Master is her own flesh and blood! It is said that tigers do not eat their sons, why would Miss Ye be mad enough to kidnap her own son?"

Fu Beijiu spoke indifferently, "She is not the mother of Fu Ziyang and Fu Ziling, she was an impostor four years ago, and the paternity report is also a fake."

Butler Qiao's entire body was frozen.

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Ye Yunla drove to the Fu family.

It was already ten o'clock at night, the night was heavy, and there were already very few cars on this mountainous road.

She pushed open the car door and got down, the servants were waiting at the door, respectfully inviting her in.

In the living room, Ye Jingzhan was sitting on the floor with Fu Ziling and Little Yinyin, playing with blocks.

As soon as she entered, the little one put down the blocks and came over, his eyes instantly filled with tears: "Mommy, my daddy is still in the hospital, right?"

“Your daddy is fine.” Ye Yunla touched his little face, “I’ll take you to see your daddy in the hospital tomorrow, okay, don’t cry.”

Fu Ziling sniffled and swallowed back his tears.

Ye Yunla asked in a low voice, “Where’s your big brother?”

Fu Ziling pointed upstairs.

Ye Yunla stroked Ye Jingzhan and Little Yinyin’s hair again before walking upstairs.

She gently pushed open the bedroom door, there were no lights on inside, and she could only faintly see a small person lying on the bed by the light from the window.

She gently walked over and sat down on the edge of the bed.

She couldn’t help but reach out her hand and touch Fu Ziyang’s face

HC Chapter 385

Ye Yunla thought of that night four years ago.

Fu Ziyang and Fu Ziling came out of her womb one after another, these two children were only as big as a palm when they were born.

Other babies had fleshy little faces when they were first born, but the two of them had no flesh at all on their faces, their cheeks were deeply sunken and they were as thin as monkeys.

Looking back now, she realised that the two children’s skinny silhouettes had resembled those of Fu Beiji.

Her hand stroked Fu Ziyang’s face a little, this was the first time she had been so close to Fu Ziyang, her eldest son.

Her hand moved to Fu Ziyang’s brow, where it was deeply creased with a few folds.

This child, too early and wise, had endured a lot of things he shouldn’t have

“Don’t! Don’t”

The sleeping Fu Ziyang suddenly murmured.

Ye Yunla held his hand and whispered, “Little Yan Yan, don’t be afraid, mommy is here, mommy won’t let anyone hurt you”

She bent down and gave Fu Ziyang a kiss on his forehead.

Fu Ziyang was soothed and fell into a deep sleep again.

Only then did Ye Yunla leave the room and gingerly go downstairs.

“Little Ling Ling, it’s late, let’s go back first, I’ll come back to see you tomorrow, okay?”

Fu Ziling had been restless all night, and the more restless he was, the more he didn’t dare to be capricious and make a fuss.

He obediently walked Ye Yunara, mother and son, out the door and waved his hand in a good manner, "Mummy, see you tomorrow."

Ye Yunla smiled gently at him before getting into the car, which drove gently along the road.

Little Yinyin was already exhausted and fell asleep on Ye Jingzhan's lap, the little girl did not sleep soundly and turned over every now and then.

Ye Jingzhan's hand was protecting his sister's head, fearing that she might bump into it.

He lifted his head and said in a low voice, "Mummy, is Uncle Fu really alright?"

Ye Yunla pretended to be relaxed and said, "No vital injuries, nothing serious, the doctor said he would be discharged in three to five days."

"Then Mummy, what do you think?" Ye Jingzhan asked in a slow voice, "Uncle Fu is my sister and I's real father, Uncle Fu's son, is also Mummy's real son, so Mummy, what do you want to do next?"

Ye Yunla looked at the road ahead, a rare look of confusion surfaced in her eyes.

She was rarely confused, no matter what she had to do, she knew exactly where she should go.

But now, she really didn't know what to do

She opened her lips and said, "Jing'er, what about you, what do you think?"

"I" Ye Jingzhan didn't know what to say, when he read a book, he could read the knowledge in it quickly.

But occasionally, when he flipped through a book, he could not understand the emotional interaction between the male and female protagonists.

Just like now, he couldn't read what exactly Mummy felt for Fu Beijiu either

He lowered his eyebrows and said: "In the past, I had some misunderstandings about Uncle Fu, so I didn't like Mummy being with him, but now the misunderstanding has been cleared up and I think he is considered a good man. If mommy stays with him or gets married to form a family, I will support unconditionally whatever choice mommy makes."

Get married? Start a family?

Ye Yunla froze, she hadn't really thought about it that much.

The only thing she was still thinking about was whether she wanted to continue to be Fu Beijue's girlfriend.

HC Chapter 386

After all, she had made that request before to hide her true purpose, but now, her purpose had been pierced.

When Fu Beijiu is discharged from the hospital, there is no telling what storm will hit.

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The autumn sun was crisp and dry.

The sun shone in from the windowsill and fell on Fu Ziyang's eyelids, which twitched violently before opening.

The first thing that caught his eyes was a smiling face of Fu Ziling.

"Big brother, you're finally awake!"

Fu Ziling smiled happily.

He had sneaked into his big brother's room last night and then slept with him all night.

Big brother was a shallow sleeper, and in the past, when he came over, big brother would wake up, but last night, big brother had been sleeping heavily.

When big brother came back last night, the back of his head was covered in blood. He was really afraid that big brother wouldn't wake up after he fell asleep, so he kept watch

"Big brother, does your head still hurt, do you want me to change your medicine?"

Fu Ziling said with concern as he carried the medical kit in his hand.

Warmth flowed through Fu Ziyang's heart as he propped himself up to sit up and said, "I'm fine, my head doesn't hurt anymore."

Fu Ziling bit his lip and struggled for a few minutes before speaking, "Big brother, what happened last night? I asked Grandpa Qiao, but he wouldn't tell me, I then called Uncle Wei Yi to ask him, but he said it was that witch Ye Xueying who kidnapped you last night, Big brother, how could Ye Xueying kidnap you, why would she kidnap you? I'm the one who hates her, she should also come at me if she has any anger"

Fu Ziyang's tongue was a little bitter: "Little Ling Ling, I'm sorry."

"Big brother, why are you suddenly saying sorry to me?"

"In the past when you were rude to Ye Xueying, I always thought it was because you were rude and uneducated, but now that I look back, I was the one who was wrong, very wrong." Fu Ziyang smiled bitterly, "You were able to face your heart, why did I have to be so restrained, why did I have to uphold filial piety and treat Ye Xueying with so much respect? And even for her sake, with"

For her sake, he went against his own mother

He had done so many wrong things, but Ye Yunla, however, was willing to put her life on the line to save him.

"Big brother, you've confused me." Fu Ziling scratched his chin, "Didn't you always teach me to respect Ye Xueying, because she is our mother, she gave us flesh and blood, so we have to respect her for the rest of our lives, Why now, say this again? What the hell is wrong?"

"She's not our mother."

Fu Ziyang closed his eyes.

He pushed down the emotions that were floating up in his chest and slowly said, "I don't know exactly what is going on, but Ye Xueying is indeed not our mother. Our real mother is Ye Yunla."

"What?!" Fu Zi Ling's eyes widened incredulously, "Big brother, you're saying that mummy is our real mother?"

Fu Zi Yan nodded his head.

He used to think that this younger brother of his was silly and cute, calling his real mother an evil witch and his real mother's enemy mummy.

Now it felt like he was actually the big fool himself, right?

Little Ling Ling's instincts were so accurate that he recognized Ye Yunla among millions of others, and it just so happened that Ye Yunla was their real mother.

Little Ling Ling was the smartest one.

"Oh my God, Auntie Yunara is my mummy!" Fu Ziling walked incoherently around the spot, "If Auntie Yunara is my real mother, then Sister Yinyin is my real sister Oh my god, is this all true"

Looking at him like this, Fu Ziyan lost his smile and shook his head.

He lifted the quilt and got up, sat in front of the desk and turned the computer on.

HC Chapter 387

The news of Ye's group dominated the front page headlines in Haicheng today.

As soon as I turned on my computer, all kinds of pop-up news popped up, and Fu Ziyan randomly clicked in on a news item.

"Ye Group's share price dropped overnight, the share price collapsed, countless stockholders scrambled to sell in vain, Ye Group was besieged by stockholders!"

"Ye Group's products were found to contain excessive chemical elements, officials have intervened to investigate and recalled all the faulty products"

"Investors in the Ye Group have withdrawn their investments on a large scale and several big projects have been put on hold, which may cause the Ye Group to go bankrupt in a short period of time"

The financial channels were all analyzing the reasons for the sudden plunge in Ye Group's share price this time.

Fu Ziyan only swept a glance and saw the crux of the matter, because of the big cattle sitting on the bank and manipulating huge amounts of money stocks, which led to such a result.

And something like that happened last night

What happened to Ye's group was most likely daddy's handiwork.

He took out his mobile phone and dialed Wei Yi: "I'm fine Transfer out all the liquidity on the company's books and buy as many shares of Ye Group as you can."

“Ye Group’s share price dropped last night and is heading down again this morning, many people’s shares are trapped, Ye Group is under siege by stockholders early in the morning, at times like this, you shouldn’t buy Ye Group’s shares

Fu Ziyang directly interrupted him, “Ye’s share price fell so hard, to buy all the loose shares is only a matter of tens of millions, you go do it immediately!”

The voice was decisive and carried no doubt.

Wei Yi had to stop persuading, hung up the phone and went to buy the shares.

During this period of time when the share price was dropping rapidly, it was difficult to sell out, but it was quite easy to buy in, so this matter was not difficult to do.

Fu Ziyang shut down his computer and prepared to go and wash up.

However, Fu Ziling stopped him in his tracks, “Big brother, how can you do this?”

Fu Ziyang’s face was full of questions, “What’s wrong with me?”

“Ye Xueying kidnapped you yesterday and almost killed you, why are you still helping Ye Group?!” Fu Ziling said through clenched teeth, “If she was our real mother it would be fine, but she’s not! She’s a bad person! If it wasn’t for her, we wouldn’t have been separated from Mummy for four whole years! How can you still buy shares in the Ye Group? You should have watched Ye’s Group collapse and go bankrupt!!!”

Fu Ziyang lost his laugh, “You think I’m helping Ye Group by buying shares at this time?”

Fu Ziling huffed, “Or what?”

“Ye Xueying used to be the biggest shareholder of Ye Group, but ever since Ye Yunla transferred twenty-five percent to Mummy’s name ever since our Mummy returned to Haicheng.”

Fu Ziyang was a little shy when he said the word mummy but still shouted it out smoothly.

He continued, “Mummy is also a major shareholder of Ye Group, and if Ye goes bankrupt, Mummy will also lose several hundred million.”

Fu Ziling scratched his ears, “So that’s how it is, I don’t understand these

“Ye’s Group is on the verge of bankruptcy, the share of shares sold off can be about thirty percent, I will acquire these shares and give them to mommy, then mommy will become the largest shareholder of Ye’s Group, which is also considered to be officially taking over Ye’s Group.” Fu Ziyang said indifferently, “If you don’t understand, don’t think about it, I’m going to brush my teeth.”

Fu Ziling pouted.

HC Chapter 388

Luckily he had asked, otherwise wouldn’t Big Brother have prepared a gift for Mummy without knowing it?

And what should he get for Mummy?

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The hospital.

“Beijue, you’ve really gone out on a limb this time!” Sun Yan sat down on the sofa and said with a big grin, “The trick of the hero saving the beauty is tried and tested, no matter how cold and hard this woman Ye Yunla’s heart is, she will definitely be moved by you and then give her body to her!”

Fu Beijue was lying on the hospital bed, looking faint, unable to see what he was thinking.

Wang Changqing pulled Sun Yan and said with a wink, “Come on, don’t say these words, let’s just come and go, don’t disturb Beijue’s rest here.”

Sun Yan was not willing to leave, he was originally a rich second generation, he was wandering around every day, either picking up women or racing cars, he had plenty of time.

His daily life was unchanging, and when he found something of interest at this time, he naturally had to break the sand and ask questions to the end.

“Hey, Beijue, I heard from people in the circle that the person who shot at you last night seems to be Ye Xueying, the second young lady of the Ye family, ah.” Sun Yan lowered his voice and said, “Is this thing true or not?”

The news of Fu Ziyang’s kidnapping last night had been suppressed by the Fu family at great expense, but people in the circle could still find out something if they were willing to ask around.

Fu Beijiu’s cold eyes swept over, “What else do you know?”

“Hey, I also know that your son seems to have been kidnapped.” Sun Yan shook his head, “You’ve protected your two sons so closely, how come there’s still someone who can’t think of making a move on the Fu family prince? It was Ye Xueying who did it, wasn’t it? Is that woman crazy, how could she do such a heartless thing? But I heard that after she was put in jail last night, she was given another hard lesson and is said to have problems with her sanity”

Fu Beijiu gave a cold laugh.

A lecture was light, once Ye Xueying was in prison, she would not be able to walk out in one piece.

“But again, what does this matter have to do with Ye Yunla?” Sun Yan stroked his chin, “Let’s see, isn’t it true that Ye Yunla went to save your son, and you, to save Ye Yunla, and that’s why there was this scene of a hero saving a beauty?”

Fu Beijiu spoke coldly, “Are you too idle?”

“I’m concerned about your lifelong matters!” Sun Yan said righteously, “I’m telling you, you must make good use of this heroic rescue feat, if you don’t seize this opportunity, it will be especially difficult in the future” Ye Yunla kind of woman, look cold on the surface, but actually particularly good strategy” Come, come, I’ll tell you”

Fu Beijue originally wanted to kick Sun Yan away.

But for some reason, his body instead leaned forward, with a look of respectful listening.

He had just moved over when he saw the door of the ward being pushed open and Ye Yunla walked in with the four children

He changed his expression and immediately leaned back on the bed, with a calm and self-possessed look as if nothing had happened.

“Wow, the number one beauty in Haicheng is here!” Sun Yan immediately stood up, he was about to offer to leave when he suddenly saw the little girl standing at the end, his two eyes instantly lit up, “My God, whose daughter is this, she’s so pretty, come here quickly, let uncle give her a hug!”

Ye Yunla’s brow furrowed, before she could say anything, she heard Fu Beijiu say coldly, “Sun Yan, you have three seconds to disappear.”

Sun Yan shrank back in fear, and Wang Changqing hastily dragged him out.

In the ward, there were soon only six people left, two big and four small

HC Chapter 389

Fu Beijue’s gaze fell first on Ye Jingzhan’s face, and then looked at Xiao Yingyin.

During this period of time, he had thought more than once how wonderful it would be if Little Yinyin was his own daughter.

But it turned out that this was really his daughter.

No wonder he was not half resistant to Little Yinyin, no wonder Little Yinyin would call him Daddy

“Little Yinyin, come to daddy.”

Fu Beijiu beckoned.

The little girl let go of her mommy’s hand and walked towards the hospital bed with her little legs.

Her big grape-like eyes stared at Fu Beijiu’s arm, where gauze was wrapped and blood was seeping out, looking a little frightening.

The little girl stretched out her soft fingers and gently touched the injury, then blew on it and asked in a soft voice, “Daddy, does it still hurt?”

Fu Beijue’s heart melted into a puddle: “No, it doesn’t hurt at all.”

He took the little girl into his arms and his gaze fell on Ye Jingzhan’s body at the door.

A long, long time ago, he had felt that this child looked particularly similar to Fu Ziyang; he had previously thought that they were cousins who looked alike, but now he realised that they were real brothers, and quadruplet brothers at that.

He raised his hand and said in a slow voice, “Jing’er, come here too.”

Ye Jingzhan pursed his lips and slowly walked over, bowing his head and shouting, “Uncle Fu.”

Fu Beijue’s eyebrows rose: “Uncle Fu? Didn’t your mommy teach you what you should call me?”

Ye Jingzhan's thin lips pursed, and his fingers clenched into fists.

He was silent and did not speak.

"My daddy even praised you for being smart, you're not very smart either!" Fu Ziling hummed and said, "You should call daddy, my daddy is your daddy, how come you are not as smart as me!"

Ye Jingzhan silently gave him a blank stare.

He had known about this 800 years ago, but knowing was one thing, being willing to call out for daddy was another.

"Jing'er, Fu Ziling is right, you should call me daddy." Fu Beijue raised his hand and stroked his hair, pulling him over in a smooth motion, "These four years were my negligence, leaving you and Little Yinyin without the protection and love of a father, but none of that will happen in the future, in the future Daddy will protect you, whatever Fu Ziyang and Fu Ziling have, you and Little Yinyin will have."

Fu Ziling blinked his big eyes, "Daddy, or how about this, let Ye Jingzhan be your son, I'll go and be a son to Mommy, from now on I'll live with Mommy, okay?"

"No!" Ye Jingzhan interrupted with a frown, "I don't want to live in the Fu family!"

He broke away from Fu Beijue's hand and stood back up next to Ye Yunla.

Fu Beijiu: "....."

He raised his eyes and looked over, Fu Zi Ling and Ye Jing Zhan were standing left and right beside Ye Yunla, Fu Zi Yan was a little further away, but the standing position was also very telling.

And the only thing he had was the little cotton wool in his arms.

He was just glad that there was another child more dependent on him when little Yinyin broke away from his arms and flung herself into Ye Yunla's arms.

It was as if she was afraid that her mommy would leave her at the Fu family and not care.

Fu Beijiu: "....."

It's over, the little cotton jacket is also leaking.

Ye Yunla hadn't slept well all night last night, and she had a very complicated mood when she saw Fu Beiji, but seeing several children playing around, all that pent-up anger in her heart had quietly dissipated a lot.

She squatted down and stroked Ye Jingzhan's hair and said, "Jing'er, he is indeed your daddy, go and call out to daddy."

A father's love is an indispensable force in a child's growth, as could be seen in Little Yinyin's body.

And Jing'er was dull and too heavy-hearted, if there was fatherly love involved in his growth, Jing'er might also become a carefree and sunny boy.

Ye Jingzhan had always had his own ideas, but he had also always listened to Ye Yunla.

He pursed his lips and still obediently walked over to Fu Beijue and shouted softly to him, "Daddy."

His voice was so small that he could not be heard unless he listened carefully, but Fu Beijue did not give him a hard time and said with a smile, "Good boy Jing'er, this is a gift Daddy has prepared for you."

HC Chapter 390

He took a document out of the bedside cabinet and handed it over.

Ye Jingzhan took it with suspicion, flipped it open and glanced at it, and was stunned, "You actually gave me a company?"

"I said, what Fu Ziyang and Fu Ziling have, you will have." Fu Beijue said indifferently, "I will arrange an assistant for you, just tell the assistant if you need anything."

Fu Ziling's eyes widened.

He had been asking daddy for the company for so long, and daddy had actually given it to this guy Ye Jingzhan just like that?

Gosh! No more love!

It turned out that love wouldn't disappear, but it would transfer!

Fu Ziling developed a huge sense of crisis

Ye Yunla was originally standing in the doorway, when she heard Fu Beijue's words, she couldn't help but walk over towards the hospital bed.

She scanned the documents, just by looking at the name of the company, she knew that it was an internet company dealing with software technology, which kind of company was suitable for a child.

Jing'er was only four years old, she only wanted her to grow up without any worries, so she could wait until Jing'er was eighteen to manage the company.

Ye Yunla was about to say something when she saw Fu Ziyang, who had been silent for a long time, suddenly speak up.

He and Fu Beijue looked most alike, and when he didn't speak with a sullen face, he looked more like a copy-pasted version of a small and a large man.

He opened his lips and said, "Then can I, too, call Yunla aunty mummy?"

As soon as he said this, the tips of his ears suddenly reddened, and then he looked away in embarrassment.

Ye Yunla suddenly felt that this child was also quite cute.

She squatted down and looked at Fu Ziyang squarely, smiling gently, "Of course you can call me mummy, I am your mummy."

Fu Ziyang's eyes suddenly sank.

His nose was sour, his eyes were red, and an inexplicable emotion surged over his heart.

He uncontrollably flung himself into Ye Yunla's arms and whispered, "Mommy"

"Hey, so good, little Yan Yan is so good"

Ye Yunla hugged him, her heart was full of satisfaction.

Her four children, all alive and well, all healthy and growing up, her life finally had no shortcomings.

"Mommy, I want a hug too!"

Fu Ziling also came over and burrowed into Ye Yunla's arms.

Little Yinyin, unsure of what to do, also ran over on her short legs and climbed onto Ye Yunara's back.

Her legs were too short for her to climb up, so Ye Jingzhan helplessly came over to help, holding his sister's back and carrying her as she climbed up onto Ye Yunla's back.

All four children gathered around Ye Yunla.

For the first time, Fu Beijue felt what it meant to be cool.

He clearly had two more children, and now, it seemed like one was gone

"Cough cough cough!"

He coughed hard twice, but unfortunately the four children were making too much noise and didn't hear him at all.

"Buzzing—"

Just then, a call came in on Ye Yunla's phone.

"Little Ling Ling you stop hooking my neck, Jing'er, quickly carry your sister down, Little Yan Yan, you go and stand by the side first"

A few children finally let go before Ye Yunla finally got a breath of fresh air.

She fumbled her phone out, it was Feng Chengyu calling from a video call.