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The air in the living room suddenly froze a little.

Fu Beijiu brought the box on the coffee table over and threw it in front of Madam Fu: "Who sent this?"

Mrs. Fu's eyes flashed with weakness, yet she said with forced composure, "A gift from a good friend whom I haven't seen for years, what's wrong with that?"

"Mom, do you really think I'm a fool?" A cold smile surfaced at the corners of Fu Beijiu's mouth, "On the bottom right corner of this box, there is a south written on it, which has been Fu Nanchuan's habit for many years. He knew full well that I didn't approve of you seeing him, yet he still signed his name on the gift box he gave you, what was his purpose in doing so, mother, don't you understand?"

Mrs. Fu's eyes suddenly permeated with water.

She looked at the word signed on the gift box and her voice trembled a little: "Beijue, he is your own brother, are you so intolerant of him He has changed for the better, he has reformed himself, give him another chance, okay?"

"I'll give him a chance, then who can give dad a chance?" Fu Beijiu's voice was full of deep pain, "If giving him a chance will bring dad back to life, then I can give him a hundred chances!"

Mrs. Fu covered her face and cried, "Your father was already terminally ill, dying early or late is death, why do you always think that you are the brother who killed father?"

Fu Beijiu had a cold face and did not want to say another word.

Because of that incident, he had lost his father and the entire Fu family had almost been crushed.

In his life, he could never forgive Fu Nanchuan, never

He stepped upstairs and went into the study and dialed out a phone number: "Contact President Yelitos, transfer Fu Chuan back to the European zone"

Outside the study, the two little carrot heads returned to the room with light hands and feet.

Fu Ziling said incredulously, "Big brother, how come daddy also has a brother, how come I've never heard daddy talk about it?"

"According to biological knowledge, multiple genes are inherited, we are quadruplets, so daddy is at least a twin too." Fu Zi Yan said with a small face, "Only, it seems that because of Grandpa's matter, there seems to be some misunderstanding between Daddy and Eldest Uncle."

Fu Zi Ling scratched his head: "From what Daddy said, it seems that Grandpa passed away because of Big Uncle, this is not a misunderstanding, this is clearly a blood feud!"

Fu Zi Yan pursed his lips and didn't say anything else.

The feud between the previous generation was not something they could interfere with.

.....

After not returning all night, there was no difference between home and before they left.

Ye Yunla gave little Yinyin a bath and put the little girl to bed before she started tidying up the living room and cleaning up.

Ye Jingzhan was good enough to help her bring the mop: "Mummy, I'll come with you."

Ye Yunla suddenly felt heartbroken.

If Jing'er had grown up in Fu's house, with so many maids looking after her, she wouldn't have had to suffer all this at all.

The more precocious and understanding the child was, it only proved that she was too incompetent as a mummy.

"Jing'er, I'm sorry."

Ye Yunla stroked Ye Jingzhan's head, her eyes full of self-blame.

Ye Jingzhan raised his little head and smiled good-naturedly, "Mummy, in fact, big brother and second brother are envious and my sister because we can live with Mummy for four years, we can be with her every day, but they can't The fact is that my sister and I are obviously happier than my big brother and second brother, so why should mommy say sorry?"

Ye Yunla's heart melted: "Jing'er, Jing'er, I must have saved the galaxy in my last life to have such an understanding and well-behaved son like you."

Ye Jingzhan lowered his brows.

In fact, he wasn't well behaved at all, he had secretly done many things that his mummy didn't allow him to do.

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He hoped that Mummy would never see the other side of him.

He spoke after a moment, "Mommy, do you like Uncle Fu?"

Ye Yunla looked at him, "Why are you still calling Uncle Fu, he's your daddy, your real daddy."

"I'm sorry mummy, I'm not used to the name daddy." Ye Jingzhan said seriously, "Mummy, if you like Uncle Fu, I will support you in all your decisions."

Ye Yunla said with a straight face, "What about you Jing'er, do you like him?"

Ye Jingzhan blinked, "Mummy, I asked first, you answer me first and I'll tell you."

"I guess, a bit like it"

Ye Yunla looked out the darkened window and whispered.

That man was good enough, better than all the men she had ever met, and someone so good and so nice to her, she had no resistance to him at all.

Moreover, this man was the father of her four children.

By letting herself fall for him, she was actually doing her, and several of her children, all told, only good and no harm.

No matter from which perspective, after she likes Fu Beijiu, then, many things have an optimal solution

“Then I like him too.” Ye Jingzhan revealed a smile, “As long as it’s someone mommy likes, I like them all.”

Ye Yunla touched his face, “Jing’er, like this kind of thing, you have to ask yourself, are you really able to accept Fu Beijue as your daddy?”

“Of course!” Ye Jingzhan nodded without hesitation, “He likes Little Yinyin, he likes Mummy, he likes me too, why wouldn’t I like him?”

Ye Yunla’s brows knitted slightly.

Why did she feel that Jing’er didn’t really mean what she said?

But no matter what, she could see that Jing’er did not reject Fu Beijue.

This, in fact, was enough.

Ye Jingzhan pursed her lips and continued cleaning.

Fu Beijue was indeed a good man, and he did not object to Mummy marrying Fu Beijue.

But as long as one is human, there is uncertainty.

Fu Beijue loved Mummy now, could he guarantee that he would only have one woman for the rest of his life?

Because there was no guarantee, he had to find a way back for himself and for Mummy.

He must be strong enough, he must be stronger than Fu Beijue, so that Fu Beijue can’t possibly hurt Mommy

Early this morning, after sending the two children to kindergarten, Ye Yunla drove to the office.

When she arrived at the entrance of the company, she bumped into Guo, the president of the company next door.

The secretary of the company who often gave her looks was respectfully standing at the lift entrance, and when she saw her coming out, she said with a smile, “Hello, Mr. Ye, it’s like this, our two companies have been neighbours for so long, but we’ve never had a good meal, our Mr. Guo wants to invite Mr. Ye for a meal, I wonder if Mr. Ye can be gracious?”

Tan Jing walked over and said indifferently, “Sorry, our President Ye has an appointment at noon today.”

This Mr. Guo didn’t know where he had found the best secretary, but he had often looked at Mr. Ye with contempt and disdain, as if he thought he had gotten to where he was by virtue of his beauty.

After yesterday's banquet, these people should understand that what they have is strength, a strength that is even stronger than the Zhuang's group's Zhuang!

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"Mr. Ye, the Yelitos Group just called."

Tan Jing reported respectfully, deliberately speaking out about the Yelitos Group, and General Manager Guo's secretary's eyes turned red with jealousy.

Ye Yunla smiled and said, "Mr. Guo, I am indeed a bit busy today, I will be the host to treat you to dinner some other time."

She finished and walked side by side with Tan Jing towards her office, asking as she walked, "Did Yelitos call for something?"

"It's Mr. Fu's secretary calling, saying that they Mr. Fu wants to talk to Mr. Ye in person about the details of the chip design proposal." Tan Jing flipped open her notebook and said seriously, "Because the first draft we submitted was too simple, Mr. Fu mainly wants to know the details of the following areas, the first is the source of the customer data, and the second is"

Ye Yunla went back to her office, sorted out the details and then took the information with her to the Yelitos Group.

She was now a partner of Yelitos and really needed to communicate the details properly with the A side to avoid unnecessary trouble.

"Mr Ye, this way please, Mr Fu is already waiting in the parlour."

The receptionist had been instructed long ago and respectfully led Ye Yunla upstairs in the president's exclusive lift, leading her to the door of the meeting room before turning around and going down.

Ye Yunla tidied her hair before knocking on the door.

A grim voice came out of the parlour, "Come in."

This voice caused Ye Yunla's feet to pause for a moment.

She remembered what Fu Beijue had said to her in the car yesterday.

—Stay away from Fu Chuan.

—He is a very dangerous person.

This voice alone was dangerous.

Ye Yunla raised her eyes to look down the corridor a short distance away. Over there was the secretary's office, with several secretaries going back and forth busily.

She pushed the door open and entered, deliberately leaving it open.

"Mr. Fu."

With a decent smile on her face, Ye Yunla sat down opposite Fu Chuan.

Fu Chuan swept a glance at the open door, his gaze still cold and dark: "Miss Ye, I took the liberty of inviting you here today because I want to talk to you about the details."

Ye Yunla took the document out of her hand and put it on the coffee table and pushed it over, "Mr. Fu can take a look at it first, if there is anything you don't understand, I can always answer."

Fu Chuan flipped the document open and after five long minutes, he only managed to read one page.

He pursed his lips and said, "Sorry Miss Ye, I only know a little about these, it may take me some time to finish reading them, so why don't you have a cup of coffee first."

Ye Yunla glanced at the coffee in front of her and did not drink it.

It was coffee that had been placed here before she arrived, and she never drank anything that left her sight.

She drew a magazine from the shelf and slowly flipped through it. Her nose suddenly caught a strange fragrance and she swept to the side.

She withdrew her gaze and continued reading, but her eyelids suddenly sank a little.

The autumn afternoon was a little hot.

The sun shone through the floor-to-ceiling windows and fell on Fu Beiji's shoulders, and his heart suddenly grew restless.

He lifted his wrist and glanced at the time. It was three o'clock in the afternoon, more than two hours before the end of kindergarten.

These two hours had suddenly become a bit difficult to get through.

He called Assistant Zheng in, "How is the progress of the A-F project?"

The assistant flipped open the project schedule and reported carefully, "The project is going well, in about two months, the first intelligent car will leave the factory"

Fu Beijiu frowned and interrupted him, "Didn't you encounter any problems in the process?"

Assistant Zheng shook his head, "Everything is going very smoothly."

Fu Beijiu pursed his lips.

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Now he couldn't even find a reason to go to Lara Star Technology, could he?

He said coldly, "Print out a copy of the progress of the project and give me a copy, as well as some anticipated problems, and list them out as well."

Zheng's assistant didn't know what he was up to, so he honestly prepared the documents and sent them over.

He was worried that the documents weren't prepared well enough, but he saw that CEO Fu didn't even look at them and took the documents and left the office.

Assistant Zheng hurriedly chased after him, "Mr. Fu, there is a very important meeting coming up"

"Pushed it off."

Fu Beijiu walked into the lift with a cold face.

He didn't know why he was so anxious to see Ye Yunla at this moment.

It was as if he couldn't feel at ease until he saw her

He drove his car and arrived at the downstairs of Laxing Technology Company as fast as he could. He gave himself some psychological construction before he took the dispensable documents and walked upstairs.

"Mr. Fu, what brings you here?"

Tan Jing was startled and hurriedly welcomed the man inside, and hurriedly brought over another cup of coffee.

She always felt shivering when facing Fu Beijiu, the aura on this Mr. Fu was too powerful, not something she could handle as a small assistant.

She said with trepidation, "Mr. Fu, Mr. Ye may not be able to return to the office until later today, do you think you should come back another day or call Mr. Ye first to ask?"

Fu Beijiu wrinkled his brows: "Where did she go?"

"There's a call from the Ye Litos Group, asking Mr Ye to go over and discuss the details of the project in person."

Duke Fu's eyes sank sharply.

He took out his phone and dialed Ye Yunla's number.

The phone kept occupying the line, it was not working at all.

He got up and headed out.

He pulled open the car door and got in, started the engine, and the car drove quickly towards the Yelitos Group.

Just as he reached the entrance to the building, before he could get out of the car, he saw a familiar figure walking out of the lobby door.

He pushed the door and got out of the car, and at the entrance of the spacious building, two upright figures met in a narrow way.

"Fu Beijue, you're really something."

Fu Chuan walked over step by step, those eyes permeated with grimness.

The corners of his mouth curled into a creepy smile as he said, word for word, "Do you really think that after transferring me back to the headquarters, you'll be able to rest easy?"

After receiving the call from headquarters last night, he had a plan for today.

It was fine to force him to take a step back, but he also wanted to show Fu Beijue what price he should pay for forcing him to take a step back.

“Your woman, she’s in this building, hurry up and go inside to find her, if you go late, I can’t guarantee anything will happen.”

With a fierce smile, Fu Chuan strode away and got into a black car.

The car left in the dust.

Fu Beijiu didn’t care much and walked towards the building, but was stopped by the receptionist: “This gentleman, who are you looking for, do you have an appointment?”

Fu Beiji raised his hand and pushed the person away, his gaze ruthless: “Go away!”

His eyes were so sharp that the receptionist couldn’t stand up to him and took a step back in fear.

After taking two steps in, Fu Beijiu turned back and said coldly, “Take me up to the president’s office!”

Under the pressure of his powerful aura, the receptionist didn’t dare to say a word, she took a lift card and handed it over with trepidation: “Swipe the card to go up to the top floor

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The top floor of the Yelitos building was the president’s exclusive office.

As soon as Fu Beijiu went up, he caught the attention of several secretaries, who often handled various documents and naturally knew Fu Beijiu.

A female secretary greeted him and respectfully said, “Mr. Fu, may I ask if you are here to see Mr. Fu, he suddenly has something to do

Fu Beiji’s sharp eyes landed on the female secretary’s body, a word like a blade: “Where is Ye Yunla?”

The female secretary was so scared that her body jolted.

She used to think that Mr. Fu’s eyes were particularly frightening, but it was not until she saw the eyes of Fu Beiji at this moment that she knew what fear meant

She took an uncontrollable step back and said with trepidation, “I only saw Miss Ye come in, but I didn’t see her go out

“Where is the parlour?”

The female secretary hurriedly pointed to the other end of the corridor.

Fu Beijiu walked over with big steps, he kicked the door of the parlor open, but he didn’t see a single person.

There was an unfinished cup of coffee on the coffee table, and to the right of the sofa, there was a familiar handbag

The phone was also inside, but it was always on call mode.

The phone's notes were only two words, Mr. Fu.

Fu Beijiu's face was gloomy as he picked up the phone and said coldly, "Fu Nanchuan, I'll give you one last chance, where is Ye Yunla?"

"Heh!"

The laughter on the phone was covered with an eerie coldness.

"My good brother, you've found your way here, how come you can't see Ye Yunla, she's less than ten metres away from you."

Fu Beijue's eyes narrowed tightly as he scanned the parlour, less than twenty square feet, holding two rows of sofas, a coffee table, and a top shelf of books.

He hung up the phone directly and walked towards the row of bookshelves.

Just then, two security guards came in outside the parlour door: "Mr. Fu, although you are the president of the Fu Group, you cannot barge into the office of President Yelitos for no reason, please go out!"

Fu Beijiu didn't even look back: "Get out!"

The two security guards looked at each other and walked in step by step, just as they were about to press Fu Beijiu's shoulders with one left and one right.

The man jerked his head and backhanded an over-the-shoulder slam, dropping one of the security guards to the ground, he looked coldly at the other one: "Get lost!"

The other bodyguard knew he was no match and fled, holding on to his companion!

Fu Beijue's face was full of cold severity as he walked over and locked the door of the parlour directly behind him.

He didn't have time to deal with these people.

He walked to the bookshelf again and pushed it hard, but it wouldn't budge.

He swept his falcon-like gaze across the shelves and finally landed on a sculpture with the word 'South' carved on it.

He raised his hand and was about to twist the sculpture when he saw that the bookshelf in front of him suddenly parted from side to side, like a door

A doctor in a white coat came out from inside: "Mr. Fu, it's over, You are not Mr. Fu, where is Mr. Fu?"

The doctor looked around the entire parlour and didn't see Fu Chuan's figure either.

Fu Beijiu raised his eyes to look behind the door, inside was actually a lounge with a woman lying on a large bed, it was Ye Yunla!

Without thinking about anything, he rushed in with a single bound.

The woman was sleeping on the bed, her face was rosy and lustrous, and there was nothing unusual about her.

Fu Beijiu said coldly and angrily: "What have you done to her?"

The doctor said sheepishly, "No, nothing!"

With that, he lifted his steps and tried to leave.

Fu Beijiu took an arrow step and grabbed him by the back of the collar: "I think you're not going to eat the wine!"

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"Really, really didn't do anything to her She just got anesthesia, she'll wake up later"

As soon as the doctor's words fell, Ye Yunla, who was lying on the bed, opened her eyes quietly.

She looked blankly at the two people around her, "What's this for?"

As soon as Fu Beijue waved the doctor away, he nervously walked to the bedside, "How are you, are you uncomfortable anywhere, anything that is uncomfortable must be said."

Ye Yunla's mind was a little heavy, she only felt some tingling on her collarbone and was about to use her hand to feel one.

The doctor on the side hurriedly stopped, "Don't touch it with your hand or water, otherwise it will ruin the beauty of this tattoo"

Ye Yunla jerked her head down but couldn't see her collarbone at all, but that tingling sensation was getting more and more real.

"Mr. Fu, can you fetch me a mirror?"

Fu Beijue's face was gloomy to the core.

He brought over the mirror not far away and handed it to Ye Yunla.

Her collarbone was a beautiful sort of shape, but now, on the left one, there was a flower-shaped letter, N, carved into it.

The scene from before the coma came rushing back with a vengeance.

Ye Yunla's scarlet lips were permeated with coldness: "It's Fu Chuan."

That man had tricked her into coming over with a work matter, used some means to stun her, and then tattooed a letter like this on her collarbone.

N.

The name Fu Chuan didn't have that letter at all.

So, the N would be one of the characters in Fu Chuan's original name.

Why would Fu Chuan tattoo this letter on her body?

Just because she refused to work with him?

Ye Yunla looked coldly at the tattoo doctor, "I'll pay double the money and wash this tattoo off me immediately."

The doctor's eyes held a hint of complacency: "The material used for this tattoo is a new product I just developed, no matter what chemical cleaning agent is used it will not wash off, it will take at least three years before this colour fades a bit The shape of this letter, also designed by Mr. Fu himself, will definitely make your collarbone more sexy and charming when the swelling goes down"

"Bang!"

Fu Beijiu lifted his leg and kicked it over.

He stomped on the doctor's wrist: "You think, you can get away with it all?"

The doctor glared in shock and anger, "I'm one of Mr. Fu's people, if you move me, Mr. Fu won't let you off!"

"Heh!"

Fu Beijue's eyes were tinged with contempt.

Wasn't Fu Chuan tattooing an N on Ye Yunla's collarbone just to give him a downward spiral?

Did he really think he would put such a childish demonstration at the bottom of his eyes?

He merely, did not want Ye Yunla to get involved in their brotherly dispute

The first thing he did was to dial out a phone number coldly.

He turned his head to look at Ye Yunla: "Can you go by yourself?"

Ye Yunla nodded, "Yes."

She only had severe pain in her collarbone, walking was still not a problem.

Fu Beijue carried the doctor with one hand and walked outside the meeting room, picking up Ye Yunla's handbag and handing it to her.

When the three of them came out of the parlour, the secretaries standing at the door took a step back.

Fu Beijiu swept those secretaries away with a cold smile and stepped into the lift.

That doctor was scared out of his wits: "This is a society under the rule of law, what do you want, I'm telling you, better let me go or Mr. Fu won't be finished with you"

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There were two bodyguards waiting downstairs in the building.

Fu Beijiu threw the doctor over and said coldly, "Find him a lab and lock him up for a month."

The two bodyguards covered the doctor's mouth and dragged him away as soon as he opened his mouth to beg for mercy.

Ye Yunla pursed her lips and spoke, "He's one of Fu Chuan's men, you said Fu Chuan is a very dangerous man, if you move him, will Fu Chuan come after you?"

"I'm just afraid he won't come, as long as he comes, I have plenty of ways to deal with him."

Fu Beiji's eyes were full of gloom.

His father's death was a hurdle that he could not get over for so many years.

Yet Fu Nanchuan still wanted to lay hands on the woman he loved the most and carve a mark on his woman, something he absolutely could not tolerate.

As long as Fu Nanchuan dared to enter Hai Cheng again, he would let him know what it meant to beat a dog in the water.

Ye Yunla looked towards the gloomy brow and said softly, "Mr. Fu, thank you for today."

If he hadn't come to her, perhaps, she would have suffered something even more terrible

Hearing her voice, the gloom on Fu Beijue's face was like ice and snow melting away, and his entire person finally pulled out of that emotion.

He pursed his lips and said, "Go, I'll take you to the hospital for a checkup first."

Ye Yunla glanced at her watch and spoke in a light voice, "It's getting late, I have to pick up the kids from the kindergarten, I'll go over and pick them up first."

"Get in my car."

Fu Beijue pulled open the car door.

Ye Yunla rubbed her hair and said, "I drove my car over, just drive your own car"

"Get in." Fu Beijue's tone was domineering and unquestionable, "You just inhaled an unknown drug and have been unconscious for so long, I don't think you can drive."

Ye Yunla looked at him for a few seconds, then compromised and sat in the passenger seat.

Thinking that her own personality was also rather strong, so she actually didn't really like such domineering people

But for some reason, when Fu Beijue just ordered her to get into the car in a domineering manner, her heartbeat actually sped up slightly.

Was this the feeling of a heartbeat?

Ye Yunla sat in the car, but the car suddenly stopped at the side of the road, Fu Beijue unbuckled his seat belt and said in a low voice, "Wait for me for three minutes."

He pushed open the car door and went down, quickly entering a shopping mall.

Ye Yunla's head was indeed a little groggy, perhaps it was the subsequent effects of the drugs

She was just about to close her eyes to recuperate when Fu Beijue came back, holding a light pink silk scarf in his hand.

“Here, let me tie it on for you.”

Ye Yunla froze for a moment.

She instantly understood the reason he was doing this.

The tattoo on her collarbone hadn't gone down yet, and Jing'er and Yinyin would definitely ask why when they saw it.

Jing'er was so smart, she would be torn apart as soon as she lied, so she might as well use the silk scarf to keep this tattoo out of the way

Ye Yunla was full of complications: “Mr. Fu, thank you.”

Fu Beijue looked at her seriously, “I think that the relationship between us is not so rusty that you can only call me Mr. Fu, don't you think so, Lara?”

Under his gaze, Ye Yunla only felt her heart beating wildly and uncontrollably again.

The sound of that voice, LaLa, was like an electric charge that sent a tingling sensation through her internal organs

She hurriedly looked away and said dryly, “Last time we agreed to call you Beijue in the future, but I'm still not quite used to it, so sometimes I call it wrong, remember to remind me if I call it wrong again in the future.”

Fu Beijue was finally satisfied.

He started the engine and the car slowly drove towards the kindergarten.

The two of them had just arrived when the kindergarten bell rang, and the laughter of the children was like the most innocent note in the world.

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Ye Jingzhan took his sister's hand and walked over, calling out in a good manner, “Mommy, daddy.”

Little Yinyin followed suit and spoke sweetly, “Mommy, daddy.”

Fu Beiji bent down and picked the little girl up: “Did you miss daddy at school today?”

“Yes!”

Little Yinyin nodded her head vigorously, her smile innocent and bright.

Ye Jingzhan looked up, his tiny eyebrows slightly furrowed: “Mommy, why do you look a little uncomfortable?”

Ye Yunla smiled, “I've been in a meeting today and someone in the office is smoking, the air is too heavy, so my head is a bit stuffy. Let's go, let's get in the car first.”

Fu Beijue put Little Yinyin in the back seat and carefully buckled the two children in before starting the engine.

Ye Jingzhan sat in the back seat, his body slightly leaning forward, he sniffed hard and did not smell cigarettes on Ye Yunla's body.

He saw the silk scarf around Ye Yunla's neck at first glance, he remembered that Mummy was not used to wearing silk scarves.

He spoke slowly, "Mummy, this silk scarf of yours is quite beautiful."

Ye Yunla's heart stuttered.

She knew her son too well, every time this child picked up a topic, it was with a purpose.

In other words, Jing'er was already suspecting the tattoo on her neck.

It was actually fine for Jing'er to see it, the point was that the whole thing was so bizarre that she herself hadn't even figured out what was going on yet

"Jing'er also thinks this silk scarf is pretty?" Fu Beijue suddenly spoke, "This is a gift I gave to your mommy, but she doesn't think it looks good, Jing'er has to be fair, does this silk scarf set off your mommy's skin particularly white?"

Ye Jingzhan stared at the silk scarf and didn't say anything.

Little Yinyin suddenly clapped her hands, "It's pretty, it's very pretty!"

Ye Yunla smiled, "If little Yinyin likes it, can Mummy give you this silk scarf?"

The little girl waved her hand, "This is daddy's gift to mummy, I don't want it"

The corners of Fu Beijiu's lips curled up in a pleasant arc.

It really deserves to be his little cotton jacket

The car sped along and soon arrived at the entrance of the Fu family villa.

Ye Yunla had just gotten out of the car when the two children rushed out of the house.

"Slow down, the two little ancestors don't run so fast!"

Butler Qiao was on tenterhooks at the back, and it was only when the two young masters ran to Ye Yunla in peace that his old man let out a sigh of relief.

Mrs. Fu put down the tea in her hand and also came out of the house.

As soon as she saw the children, Mrs. Fu's worries from last night vanished. She walked over and scooped her granddaughter into her arms, saying with a smile, "Little Yinyin, do you miss your grandmother?"

"Yes!"

The little girl had a smile in her eyes, and she could not see that she was once an autistic child.

Mrs Fu had gone to the auction house again this morning and bought back some goodies, which she couldn't wait for the maids to bring out and pile up on the crawling mat like a stall.

"Mummy, I miss you so much!"

Fu Ziling was just about to climb on top of Ye Yunla when he was carried over by Fu Beijue.

The little one twisted his body uncomfortably, "Daddy, I don't want you to carry me, I want mummy to carry me."

"Either I hold it or stand." Fu Beijiu said coldly.

Fu Ziling cocked his head and thought for a few minutes before compromising, "Alright then, I'll stand."

Fu Beijiu: "....."

This must not be the real son!

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"Mummy, I want to eat cola chicken wings, I want to eat braised fish, as long as it's anything you make, I want to eat it!"

Fu Zi Ling hung on to Ye Yunla's arm and pouted.

Hearing this, Fu Beijiu's face was dark and sullen as he said coldly, "Your mommy can't cook tonight."

The little one tilted his head in confusion and asked, "Why?"

"There's no reason." Fu Beijiu was all cold, "Either be good and eat the cook's cooking or I'll make it for you myself."

Fu Ziling: "....."

Daddy is too much, too domineering, never like daddy again!

But daddy was so scary all over, if he had to eat mummy's cooking, would daddy throw him out in a fit of anger?

After a violent mental struggle, the little guy said pitifully, "Then I'll eat Uncle Chef's cooking"

Ye Yunla bent down and stroked Fu Ziling's hair and said with a smile, "Today Mommy has been in a meeting and is a bit tired, tomorrow after she's not tired, I'll cook something delicious for you, okay?"

"Mommy, you're tired?" Fu Ziling's eyes widened as she tugged Ye Yunla towards the house, "Then sit down quickly, I'll give you a press."

The little one stood behind her and gave her a firm massage.

Ye Jingzhan poured a cup of warm water in silence

Fu Ziyang said softly, "Mummy, otherwise I'll call the family doctor over to give you a look?"

Ye Yunla smiled gently and shook her head, "No need, it's not like I'm sick, why call a doctor, I'm much better now."

"I'm sorry mommy" Fu Ziling said with great guilt, "I shouldn't have let you hug me, I shouldn't have let you cook, I was too ignorant"

Ye Jingzhan swept him a faint glance, "You finally realized that you don't know how to behave."

Fu Ziyang's gaze was tinged with condemnation, "Don't keep pestering mommy for hugs in the future, you're already so old."

Fu Ziling's eyes were red with aggression.

Was he really that ignorant

Ye Yunla reached out and pulled Fu Ziling into her arms, saying softly, "I am your mommy, I was supposed to hug you, I was supposed to cook you delicious food. For the past four years, it is Mommy who has wronged you and Little Yan Yan, it is Mommy who should apologise to you both. Little Ling Ling, be good, you will always be Mommy's little baby"

The little one was coaxed a few times and immediately burst into laughter.

Standing at the side, Fu Beiji felt that a certain lack deep inside his heart had finally come full circle.

This is his children, this is the woman he cares about, the six of them, they should be a family

The chef cooked a dozen dishes, all of which were the delicacies that the children loved, filling the long table to overflowing, while the few children were still eating, Fu Beijue had already finished eating, he stood up and said in a faint voice: "Lara, after you finish eating, you will accompany me to the hospital."

Ye Yunla knew what he meant.

This man had been worried about her health, in fact she was feeling much better now, there was no need to go to the hospital.

Before she could say anything, the children tensed up, "Mummy, are you sick?"

"Mummy, are you not feeling well anywhere?"

"Mommy, why don't I go to the hospital with you?"

Fu Beiji swept a glance at the children, "Your mommy is fine, it's me who has a little fever and needs to go to the hospital for a check-up."

As soon as the words left his mouth, he witnessed that the four children let out a sigh of relief in unison.

Fu Beiji: "....."

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"Mummy, I want to eat cola chicken wings, I want to eat braised fish, as long as it's anything you make, I want to eat it!"

Fu Ziling hung on to Ye Yunla's arm and pouted.

Hearing this, Fu Beiji's face was dark and sullen as he said coldly, "Your mommy can't cook tonight."

The little one tilted his head in confusion and asked, "Why?"

"There's no reason." Fu Beijiu was all cold, "Either be good and eat the cook's cooking or I'll make it for you myself."

Fu Ziling: "....."

Daddy is too much, too domineering, never like daddy again!

But daddy was so scary all over, if he had to eat mummy's cooking, would daddy throw him out in a fit of anger?

After a violent mental struggle, the little guy said pitifully, "Then I'll eat Uncle Chef's cooking"

Ye Yunla bent down and stroked Fu Ziling's hair and said with a smile, "Today Mommy has been in a meeting and is a bit tired, tomorrow after she's not tired, I'll cook something delicious for you, okay?"

"Mommy, you're tired?" Fu Ziling's eyes widened as she tugged Ye Yunla towards the house, "Then sit down quickly, I'll give you a press."

The little one stood behind her and gave her a firm massage.

Ye Jingzhan poured a cup of warm water in silence

Fu Ziyang said softly, "Mummy, otherwise I'll call the family doctor over to give you a look?"

Ye Yunla smiled gently and shook her head, "No need, it's not like I'm sick, why call a doctor, I'm much better now."

"I'm sorry mommy" Fu Ziling said with great guilt, "I shouldn't have let you hug me, I shouldn't have let you cook, I was too ignorant"

Ye Jingzhan swept him a faint glance, "You finally realized that you don't know how to behave."

Fu Ziyang's gaze was tinged with condemnation, "Don't keep pestering mommy for hugs in the future, you're already so old."

Fu Ziling's eyes were red with aggression.

Was he really that ignorant

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Fu Beijiu: "....."

HC Chapter 470

Although she knew that she was not as good as Ye Yunla in the minds of her children, the difference was not so big

Ye Yunla also felt a little amused as she touched the heads of the children one by one and said softly, "You be good and listen to your grandmother at home, Daddy and Mommy will be back later, okay?"

Ye Jingzhan nodded obediently, "Mummy, don't worry, I'll take good care of my sister."

Fu Zi Yan pursed his lips and spoke, "Mummy, I will take my younger siblings to play with me, don't worry about us."

Fu Ziling waved his hand, "Bye Mummy, I'm going to play the piano with my sister Yinyin!"

Looking at the children's heartless looks, especially Ye Jingzhan, whose eyebrows were full of relaxation, Ye Yunla's heart let out a slight sigh of relief.

She followed Fu Beijue to the car and turned her head to say sincerely, "Thank you."

"I know your concerns." Fu Beijue said as he drove, "Jing'er is actually the most mature of the four children, he's smart and early, he's sensitive inside, and all his heart and mind are on you and Yinyin, anything happens to you two, he'll always be hung up on it, which isn't a good thing for a child who's only four years old."

Ye Yunla lowered her eyes, "It's all my fault, it's my negligence, if I was strong enough, how could Jing'er be forced to mature early"

"I don't blame you, it's my fault" Fu Beijiu's voice was low, "If I could have known about Jing'er and Yinyin's existence earlier, the three of you, mother and son, wouldn't have suffered so much"

It was a red light intersection at this time, and as he said this, he looked sideways at Ye Yunla.

His dark eyes were starry, reflecting the side of the woman's face.

His eyes burned, causing Ye Yunla's heart to suddenly tighten.

She didn't dare to touch his eyes at all.

Because, she was afraid that she would fall.

She twisted her fingers and hurriedly changed the subject, "Right, what about what I told you last night about the child's education, how have you considered it?"

Fu Beijiu started the engine and gripped the steering wheel, "I respect all your opinions, as well as any choice the children make, if Fu Ziyang and Fu Ziling agree to go to kindergarten, I won't object."

The corners of Ye Yunla's lips pulled a curve: "Okay, I'll find time to ask them both."

The car soon arrived at the hospital.

It was the most authoritative military hospital in Haicheng.

The doctor gave Ye Yunla a full body examination and said with the checklist, "Miss Ye's body still has a little residue of anesthetic for the time being, it will be completely expelled from the body in about three days, there is no need to be too nervous"

With the doctor's words, Fu Beijue was finally relieved.

The two of them walked out of the doctor's office side by side and happened to pass by the emergency room.

The hospital's emergency room was filled with people twenty-four hours a day, and Ye Yunla had wanted to avoid it, but suddenly, she saw a familiar figure.

Her pupils tightened violently, and the hand that fell to her side couldn't help but clench its fist.

Fu Beijue followed her gaze and his eyes turned fiercely cold: "Ye Xueying, why is she in the hospital?"

Ye Yunla pursed her lips, "Not sure."

But soon, she knew what was going on, as quite a few people in the emergency room who were waiting were talking about it.

"That's a female prisoner, I heard she had a stomachache and was sent to the emergency room urgently."

"A woman's stomach hurts, this is most likely a pregnancy."

"If the prisoner is pregnant, won't that reduce her sentence?"

"....."