

HC Chapter 501

The ward was quiet.

There was only the faint sound of the IV tube ticking.

Fu Beijiu smelled the fragrance of long hair and his gaze fell on the side of Ye Yunla's face.

The soft light of the night cast a shadow on her face, her cool face was filled with tenderness, and his face was reflected in those black pupils.

He suddenly lost some control.

He turned his face sideways and tried to kiss the side of her face.

But there were still a dozen centimetres between them.

He moved a little, but his head was so injured and heavy that he couldn't move at all.

He moved his hand with some chagrin, his left hand was injured, but it was not infused and he could still move

He slowly raised his left hand and slowly took hold of the woman's fragrant hair

Ye Yunla was suddenly stunned.

She turned her face and met Fu Beijue's dark eyes.

This man's eyes were full of harshness and aggression even when he was lying on a hospital bed

She stepped back a little, only then did she realize that her hair was actually in the man's hands.

"You've got my hair"

Ye Yunla said softly.

Fu Beijue loosened his grip as an afterthought.

His gaze was fixed on her, his throat suddenly dry and hoarse.

Perhaps the night was too dark, perhaps the air was too quiet, perhaps the raging emotions in his chest could no longer be suppressed

More than anything, he didn't want to wait any longer.

That fear tonight was all too real.

"Lara"

Fu Beijiu's voice was hoarse.

He raised his hand again and took hold of Ye Yunla's cold fingertips.

"I prepared a lot of flowers today, right in the international square, if there hadn't been an accident, I would have confessed by now, but now, it's not too late"

The man's voice hit Ye Yunla's heart like an electric current.

Her whole body shook viciously.

This man had confessed to her last night when he was drunk, and now, was he doing it again?

"Yara, in fact we should have started five years ago, if I had woken up ten minutes earlier that day, we wouldn't have missed five years alive"

"LaLa, there has never been a moment when I was as sure as I am now that I like you and I love you"

Ye Yunla's ears were burning.

She pursed her lips and deliberately hummed, "I've heard these words long ago."

Fu Beijue froze, suddenly a little anxious: "Yara, these words are all from my heart, I swear, they are definitely not copied from the internet"

It was true that the bridge of confession had been borrowed from online speeches, but these words, which had been nagging in his head for countless days and nights, he had wanted to say to her for a long time, how could someone say the exact same thing as him

Ye Yunla took the opportunity to pull her hand out and said with hooked lips, "Last night, you were drunk and said the exact same thing to me."

Fu Beijiu's entire body was petrified.

He had carefully prepared his confession lines for many days, but he had actually said them all when he was drunk?

Last night, he had confessed his love?

Looking at him like this, Ye Yunla suddenly lost her voice in laughter.

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Such a Fu Beijiu, who looked especially like Fu Ziling, was surprisingly a tad bit cute

Damn it, she actually found the titular CEO Fu cute?

The fact is that the person who is the president of the company is the only one who can find it.

The actual fact is that he had prepared a lot for this confession, but he didn't expect to encounter such an accident.

But in fact, even without this accident, his confession would have been a failure.

Because, he had said everything last night

And he, surprisingly, could not remember at all what he had done or said last night

"Beijue, you'd better lie down and get well, we'll talk about this matter after you've recovered from your injuries"

Ye Yunla raised her hand and pressed the quilt for him.

Even though she had the answer in her mind a long time ago, she was still a little unsure how to say it

Although she already had four children, it was the first time a man had confessed to her in person

She could still face calmly and press the quilt for him, has been considered to use all the strength of her life to disguise.

“No, I haven’t finished my words”

Fu Beijiu backhandedly grabbed her wrist.

Even if this confession was destined to fail, he still had to say all the words he wanted to say

“Yara, I love you not because you are the mother of my children, but because you are you.”

Ye Yunla pursed her scarlet lips.

How could she not know this?

When this man had thought that Ye Xueying was the mother of her children, he had refused to marry Ye Xueying.

Now that she had become the mother of her children, he couldn’t wait to confess his love to her

“That night five years ago was the first time I touched a woman, and after that night I tried to find you, but could find absolutely nothing about you. It wasn’t until five years later that I learned that after that night, you were locked up in a warehouse by the Ye family. You were pregnant with our four children and locked up in a warehouse for eight months

Lara, it was all my fault”

“If I were given another chance, I would have wanted our first time to be a clean start, and I would have wanted our children to come into the world with everyone expecting them, and I would have preferred that you had become my wife before you became the mother of my children”

“You just said that my IQ is in arrears, yes, I boast of a high IQ, yet I made a foolish mistake on such an important matter, I was actually deceived by Ye Xueying for four years. If I had been a little more cautious four years ago, if I had been a little more mindful, if I had been a little more responsible for the child, then I would not have let this poisonous woman, Ye Xueying, be around the child for four years

It was me who wronged Fu Ziyang and Fu Ziling, and that is something I can never argue with.”

“But Lara, in these four years, I have never touched Ye Xueying”

Fu Beijue’s gaze became dark and deep, like a thick, melting night sky.

“LaLa, I love you, I want you to be my wife, I want our family of six to live happily together after four years apart”

He said, and habitually felt in his jacket pocket, but felt an empty one.

He looked down and realised that he was wearing a hospital gown.

He froze for a moment and said, “Lara, where is that blazer of mine?”

“That suit was covered in blood and was dirty, I threw it in the trash for you.” Ye Yunla said in a low, muffled voice.

No woman could pretend as if nothing had happened after hearing this long confession.

She was just an ordinary woman whose heart had long since disintegrated in the midst of his tender and considerate gestures over and over again

Perhaps, their family of six could really live happily ever after

Just as Ye Yunla was pondering how to speak, she saw the man lying on the hospital bed suddenly leap up.

He was in the middle of an infusion and the syringe had almost been pulled out.

Ye Yunla’s brow furrowed: “What are you doing up, hurry up and lie back down!”

“I’m going to find my piece of clothing.”

Fu Beijiu wanted to pull out the needle, but Ye Yunla forced her to hold it down, she was not good enough to say, “I’ll go and find it for you, you lie down properly and don’t move!”

She just couldn’t figure it out, was that piece of clothing so important?

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Ye Yunla picked the blood-stained suit out of the bin.

She lifted it and felt as if there was something in the pocket of the suit, and she touched it with her hand.

Surprisingly, it was –

Her heart fluttered and tumbled again.

She pursed her lips and it took a few seconds before her face returned to normal.

She walked over to the hospital bed and handed the suit over, “Here.”

Fu Beijue took the suit, not minding the dirt, and felt in his pocket before taking out a small red box.

He raised his eyes to look at Ye Yunla, his voice low and gentle, “LaLa, will you marry me?”

He uncovered the box, revealing a brilliant pink diamond ring.

The ring was perfectly cut and glittered in the light, stinging Ye Yunla’s eyes.

If there hadn’t been today’s accident, the proposal he had prepared would have been perfect.

Instead, now they were in a tiny hospital room, no roses, no romance, just the pungent smell of sterile water and the sound of ticking infusions

Yet, her heart felt like it was wrapped in the softest thing.

It was as if her heart had strength to cling to, and from then on, she didn't have to be so strong, didn't have to pretend to stand in front of her children anymore

A scene from the past surfaced in front of Ye Yunla's eyes.

Ever since she met this man, her life had indeed added a lot of colour.

Not only her, but also Jing'er and little Yinyin, the smiles on their faces had also become more.

Perhaps, she could really give it a try.

Try to accept a man, try to create a family with him, try to live happily together as a family of six

Ye Yunla felt the corners of her eyes get a little moist.

She ducked her head and took a breath, and after lifting her face, she had a bright and lustrous smile on her face, "Mr. Fu, we've only known each other for a few months, don't you think it's moving too fast for me to marry you so soon?"

Fast?

Fu Beijiu didn't think it was fast at all.

He even felt that it was slow, just too slow.

He didn't even know how to make up for the five years he had missed back.

His gaze floated with true emotion as he slowly said, "LaLa, do you know, when I saw that person who fell in a pool of blood tonight, I especially regretted it, regretted not confessing to you earlier, regretted not being with you earlier Life is so short, I really don't want to wait any longer LaLa, marry me."

His voice was like an electric current leaping into Ye Yunla's heart, and she was even a little unsteady on her feet.

She had already decided to accept this man, but to talk about marriage after only knowing him for a few months was really too fast for her

She pushed the fluttering in her heart down and fanned her long feathered eyelashes and said, "Let's start with being boyfriend and girlfriend first, okay?"

Fu Beijue took the ring and was a bit at a loss for words.

The first time in his life he confessed, the first time he proposed, the first time he encountered such a tricky situation

They were originally boyfriend and girlfriend, but it turned out that after the confession, they were still just boyfriend and girlfriend, so wouldn't he be working in vain

He wanted to marry her into the house.

He wanted to make her his woman.

He wanted to kiss her with impunity.

He wanted to be the first person he saw when he woke up every day.

But the woman he loved felt it was moving too fast

Is it really too fast?

Fu Beijiu's absolutely beautiful thin lips tensed into a straight line.

The ward was suddenly quiet.

Ye Yunla was also a little dazed, this man couldn't have thought she had rejected him, could he?

Previously, she was willing to be his girlfriend for the sake of Fu Ziyang and Fu Ziling.

Now she was willing to become boyfriend and girlfriend because, she was ready to start accepting this man into her life.

He couldn't have misunderstood that she wasn't willing to marry him, could he?

Ye Yunla was a little torn up.

In the past four years her character had grown more and more bold and dry, and she seldom dwelled on anything with hesitation.

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But now, her two hands were twisted together and her head hung low, her long feathery eyelashes twitching incessantly.

"It's true that I was too anxious."

Fu Beijiu spoke slowly, breaking the silence of the ward.

His voice was gentle, "We can not get married first, but I want to get engaged first."

"Engagement?"

Ye Yunla looked up in dismay.

"Yes, engagement." Fu Beijue looked at her with a burning gaze, "You're too good, so many men in Haicheng are staring at you, I'm afraid that one day you'll choose someone else."

Looking at such a Fu Beijue, Ye Yunla's mood suddenly became complicated.

This man who was so high and mighty, this man who all the women in Hai Cheng wanted to marry the most, he actually had low self-esteem

You must love someone terribly to show inferiority in front of that person

Ye Yunla looked at him quietly and slowly spoke, "Good."

"You promise?"

Fu Beijue's eyes abruptly lit up with a light.

Somewhat unable to control himself, he raised his hand and tried to pull the woman into his arms.

But just as his arm was raised, it was pulled back by the IV tube.

He suddenly felt that the IV tube was in the way and wanted to pull the needle out.

Ye Yunla frowned: "No pulling out the needle, lie down properly and don't move around."

Fu Beijue could not lie still.

He hated to hold Ye Yunla tightly in his arms, he hated to kiss her lips hard and rub her into his bones and blood.

The look in his eyes was too obvious, that aggression, that possessiveness, unmistakably lunging towards Ye Yunla

Ye Yunla was stiffly frightened and took a step back.

Why did she feel that this man who couldn't wait to confess his love for her was greedy for her body

Was it too late for her to regret it now?

"It's getting late, you hurry up and rest, I'll go out and pour a glass of water."

Ye Yunla turned around and left the ward.

Looking at her fleeing back, Fu Beijiu couldn't help but lose his smile.

The big stone that had been hanging in his chest for many days had finally fallen to the ground peacefully.

At last, she had become his fiancée.

The only question that needed to be pondered now was, when would he heal from this injury?

Ye Yunla spent the night in the ward with him.

Although the place was quiet enough, she had a complex mix of emotions inside her and did not sleep well at all.

In the morning, before dawn, she got up.

Just after she came out of the bathroom, she saw Fu Beijiu looking at her with his dark eyes open, which were filled with daylight and joy.

Her heart leapt with joy.

She walked over and tried to remain calm, "Are you uncomfortable anywhere, do you want to call the doctor to come and have a look?"

"Good morning, fiancée."

Fu Beijue looked at her and slowly spoke this sentence.

Ye Yunla's forced composure was shattered by this attack, and her ears instantly turned red.

Fu Beiji reached out and took her wrist, pulling it with force.

Ye Yunla was caught off guard and fell over, flinging herself into the man's arms.

Her face flushed red with shame.

"Fu Beijue, let go, don't do anything!"

How could Fu Beijiu let go of her so easily.

He endured the night, and when it was almost dawn, the few bottles of medicine were finally infused and his hands were freed.

He finally took his fiancée into his arms

Just then, there was a knock at the door.

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Mrs. Fu was holding little Yinyin in her arms and Fu Ziling in her hand, followed by Fu Ziyin and Ye Jingzhan.

As soon as these five people appeared in the corridor of the hospital, they caught the attention of all the nurses and doctors, and the turn-around rate reached 100%.

However, as this is a private hospital, all the people who can come here are rich and famous, so the nurses and doctors did not dare to talk about it freely and left after taking a couple of glances to feast their eyes.

"Daddy's hurt, isn't he?"

Little Yinyin said in a soft voice as she wrapped her arms around Madam Fu's neck, her big eyes floating with teardrops.

Mrs. Fu's heart melted: "No, how could your daddy be hurt, he's just a bit unwell and came to the hospital for a check-up."

Little Yinyin blinked her big eyes and looked towards the door of the ward, "Then why didn't daddy come to open the door?"

Just as the words left her mouth, the door opened.

Ye Yunla looked at the few children at the door and said with some surprise, "Why are you all here?"

Mrs Fu explained, "Little Yinyin said she had a dream last night that something had happened to Beijue and had to come and look for daddy, so I could only bring a few children over to have a look."

Fu Ziling squeezed forward and was about to jump into Ye Yunla's arms when he froze, "Huh, Mummy, why is your face so red?"

Ye Jingzhan's brow furrowed, "Mummy, do you have a fever?"

"A fever must be treated promptly, otherwise there will be serious consequences." Fu Ziyin said with a serious face, "Mummy, let's go and get a doctor to take a look."

Ye Yunla: “.....”

She had just been forced into Fu Beijiu’s arms, that’s why she was red in the face.

What does this have to do with a fever?

These kids were too much of a bullshitter!

She coughed and said, “I’m fine, I’m just a little hot, you guys go in and see your daddy first.”

The children entered the room, and little Yinyin ran ahead of them, pouncing on them, “Daddy”

Fu Beijiu caught little Yinyin with one hand.

The little girl jumped headfirst onto his chest.

“Mmm!”

Fu Beijue let out a muffled grunt.

The men in black had kicked him in the chest last night, and although they hadn’t broken his ribs, it still hurt like hell

Now when he was slammed by his daughter, it was like being hit by a stone

His face turned violently white.

“Daddy, are you alright”

Little Yinyin’s voice trembled with fear, and the mist under her eyes quickly gathered into golden beans.

“Oops, you’ve scared the child.” Mrs. Fu rushed in with a single stride, scooped little Yinyin into her arms and soothed her, “Your daddy is fine, nothing at all, right Beijue?”

With that, Mrs. Fu also pressed hard on Duke Fu’s chest a few times.

Fu Beijiu: “.....”

Having a granddaughter, did she forget about him as her own son?

Or was it because he was usually too unfilial, so his mother had already looked at him in a bad light?

Little Yinyin sniffled, “Daddy, are you really alright?”

“..... It’s fine.” Fu Beijiu’s voice was low and soft, “Daddy is just a little uncomfortable, he will be fine in a couple of days.”

“Hahahaha, daddy, you look so funny like this!”

Fu Zi Ling suddenly covered his stomach and burst out laughing.

“It looks especially funny with a white cloth wrapped around your head. And daddy didn’t shave his beard, he looks so sloppy”

Said the little one, and showed a disgusted look.

Fu Beijiu: “.....”

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He had a piece of gauze wrapped around his head he knew, but what was so funny about that?

Also, what was wrong with men not shaving, was it funny?

He gave Ye Yunla a somewhat depressed look, and saw the woman pursing her lips and holding in a smile.

In other words, he had confessed to Ye Yunla last night with such a comical look on his face?

“Mummy, you thought it was funny too, didn’t you?”

Fu Ziling tugged on Ye Yunla’s arm and asked with a big laugh.

Fu Beijue’s face darkened.

Ye Yunla coughed and said, “Little Ling Ling, you can’t laugh at your daddy like that oh.”

“Yes, you can’t laugh at daddy, when daddy gets better, I’ll have to get beaten up.”

Fu Ziling spat out her tongue and hid behind Ye Yunla.

Fu Beijiu: “.....”

When did he ever beat up this little thing, what a rumour monger to tarnish his image!

He glanced at Ye Yunla and opened his mouth to explain, “Lara, I haven’t hit the child, really.”

“Yes, never beaten, just often punished me we stand in military posture.” Fu Zi Ling made a face, “One stand is two hours, my legs are sore from standing.”

Fu Zi Yan also nodded, “There is indeed such a thing.”

Ye Yunla looked at Fu Beijue.

Fu Beijiu: “.....”

He was so weak-hearted that he didn’t even dare to look into Ye Yunla’s eyes

“Alright, alright, Zi Yan, you take your younger siblings out to play.” Mrs. Fu rounded up, “Yara, I brought a bit of bone soup over for Beijue, you take it and have the caregiver heat it up.”

Ye Yunla knew that Mrs. Fu was afraid that she had something to say to Fu Beijue, so she immediately took the soup and took the four children out.

Only after the door to the ward closed did Madam Fu sit down at the side of the hospital bed and ask, “The injury on your body, what is it about?”

“It’s Fu Nanchuan.”

Once Fu Beijiu’s words came out, Mrs. Fu’s entire body froze.

Although she had expected it to be related to her other son, she was still a little incredulous when these words came out of Fu Beijiu's mouth.

She squeezed her fingers tighter and her voice murmured, "How could it be, Nanchuan he promised I would become better, how could he do such a thing"

"Mom, you are the only one who trusts him, and it is because he used your trust that he had the opportunity to make a move on me." Fu Beijiu spoke word for word, "This is the last time, mum, this is the last time I allow you to trust Fu Nanchuan, I don't want there to be a next time."

Mrs. Fu smiled bitterly, her mouth full of bitterness.

When she received a call from Fu Nanchuan yesterday, she really thought this son was going to make friends with the Fu family, really thought Nanchuan liked little Yinyin

She took Little Yinyin to see the pink alpacas, and she even took pictures of Little Yinyin feeding the alpacas and sent them to Nanchuan, who must have secretly scolded her in his heart for being stupid when he received the pictures.

Because she believed it, she had put Beijue in danger.

Two sons, the hearts of their hands are both flesh

Mrs. Fu closed her eyes, swallowed back her tears and slowly said, "Beijue, don't worry, I won't meet with your brother again No, he is not your brother, he has nothing to do with the Fu family since your father died. Even if it's for the sake of a few children, I won't trust him anymore"

Fu Beijiu raised his eyes to look at the wetness in the corners of Mrs. Fu's eyes and slowly sighed.

There are some things that are just fate catching up with them.

The fact that he and Fu Nanchuan twin brothers had come to this point was fate.

Since this was already the case, so be it.

"Mom, LaLa and I are getting ready to get engaged, so you should prepare for the engagement party."

Mrs. Fu's eyes snapped open, "Really?"

"Of course it's true." Fu Beijiu curled his lips into a smile, "I proposed to her and she said yes."

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After sending the bone soup into the microwave, Ye Yunla turned around to look at the four children standing behind her.

As the sunlight fell layer by layer, the four children had childish smiles on their faces, especially Fu Zi Ling and Little Yinyin, the two of them had such big smiles on their faces.

Fu Ziyang and Jing'er are precocious, with an age-appropriate maturity and precociousness on their faces, but Fu Ziyang's gaze has at least some of the youthfulness of a child, while Jing'er, on the other hand, looks like a child close to ten years old

Of these children, the most mature, or Jing'er.

Ye Yunla sighed, if she hadn't had such a hard time in the beginning, why would Jing'er have been forced to grow up?

This was not a good thing for a child.

But the good thing was, there would be one more person to watch over the children with her, and Jing'er would no longer have to work so hard to learn to grow up, right?

Ye Yunla squatted down, took Ye Jingzhan's little hand and said softly, "Jing'er, Mummy wants to tell you something."

Ye Jingzhan looked up obediently, "Mummy, go ahead, I'm listening."

"I" Ye Yunla opened her lips, the words circled her tongue several times before she slowly spoke, "I agreed to your daddy's marriage proposal."

Ye Jingzhan was stunned, before he could react to what this meant, Fu Ziling jumped up with joy, "Wow, mommy, is it true what you said, are you really going to marry daddy? Then won't I be able to live with Mummy every day, and will Mummy be able to tell me bedtime stories every day? Wow, I'm so happy!!!"

The little one danced around excitedly, and although little Yinyin didn't understand what it meant to say yes to a marriage proposal, she also spun around and laughed along.

A light lit up in Fu Ziyang's eyes, "Mommy, our family of six can be reunited in the future, right?"

Ye Yunla smiled tenderly and nodded, "Yes, in the future our family of six will live happily ever after and never be separated again."

Four years apart, the missing mother's and father's love, it was time to return to its place

Fu Ziyang's eyes narrowed and his face was full of smiles.

Ye Yunla turned her head and looked at Ye Jingzhan.

This child was indeed precocious, when he heard such news, his first reaction was not happiness, but actually contemplation.

She raised her hand, smoothed the mark on her son's brow and said softly, "Jing'er, this is the second time your daddy has been lying in a hospital bed for me, he really cares about me. I'll be happy when I marry him, don't you worry, okay?"

Ye Jingzhan held Ye Yunla's fingertips and pursed his small lips, "I just want to know, is Mummy agreeing to the proposal for the sake of our four children, or because she really likes Fu Beijue?"

Fu Ziling blinked her big eyes in confusion, "Isn't this all the same meaning, what's the difference?"

Fu Ziyang, however, fell silent.

He had always felt that he loved his mummy very much, but only now did he realise that his love for her was actually less than a tenth of Ye Jingzhan's.

When he heard the news that Mummy and Daddy were getting married, his first reaction was that their family of six would be reunited and he would finally be able to be with Mummy

And Ye Jingzhan's first reaction was whether Mummy really loved Daddy

Is she willing to marry into the Fu family for the sake of the children, or is she willing to marry into the Fu family because she loves daddy

The difference between the two is too great.

Fu Ziyang squeezed his fingers with some guilt.

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Ye Yunla stroked Ye Jingzhan's soft hair and said in a gentle yet firm voice, "Jing'er, if it was for the sake of the children, I would have found a man to marry three years ago two years ago, there is no way I would have delivered the rest of my life's happiness freely for the sake of the children. I really do love your daddy, I'm willing to give myself to him, I'm willing to live the rest of my life with him, and I'm willing to watch over you four siblings with him."

As soon as the words left her mouth, she felt a burning gaze behind her staring at her.

She turned back and saw Madam Fu standing in the corridor with Fu Beijiu in her arms, the man's black eyes like blazing flames, rushing straight into the deepest part of her heart.

Her face was instantly burnt red.

After this man's confession last night, she had fled straight away, never having said anything so blunt to him at all.

Now the words she had poured out to Jing'er from her heart were all falling on deaf ears

No matter how calm and composed she was, she was only a woman in her early twenties, and she was still a little shy and uncomfortable when faced with this kind of thing

Fu Beijue helped Mrs. Fu to walk over.

His gaze moved away from Ye Yunla and landed on Ye Jingzhan's face, "Jing'er, I swear on my life that I will love your mommy for the rest of my life, I will love her, protect her and guard her for the rest of my life until the day my life ends"

The lines between Ye Jingzhan's eyebrows gradually relaxed.

He lifted his chin to look at the man in front of him for a long time before finally speaking, "Okay daddy, I trust you."

Ye Yunla finally let out a sigh of relief.

The corners of Fu Beijue's lips also curved up as he held out his fist and said, "You can trust me for the rest of your life, because I will never fail you in my life."

Ye Jingzhan stretched out his small fist and bumped it with him, lifting his chin and saying, "If one day you fail to live up to these words today, then I will not be polite."

Fu Beijue smiled, "There will never be such a day."

"Alright, alright, what harsh words between father and son." Mrs. Fu said with a smile, "The children are all here, so let's discuss the time of the engagement, I just checked on the internet, there are three more auspicious dates this year, the sixth day of next month, the fifteenth day of the next month, and the eighteenth day of the waxing moon"

Fu Ziling smiled cheekily: "I think the sixth day of the next month is quite good!"

Ye Yunla: "....."

She only agreed to propose yesterday, and today she's discussing the engagement date, doesn't it seem too soon?

And the sixth day of next month is less than ten days away

Mrs. Fu also felt that the time was too urgent and frowned, "There are still nine days to go before the sixth day of the first month, I'm afraid we can't arrange a grand engagement party"

"Aiya grandma, you're thinking wrong." Fu Ziling shook Mrs. Fu's arm and said, "What our Fu family is not short of is money, as long as there is money, not to mention nine days, even if it is nine hours, we can also make a luxurious and grand engagement party, daddy, you say right?"

Fu Beiji finally felt that raising a son was still somewhat beneficial.

He coughed and said, "In fact, nine days is totally in time"

He couldn't wait for the engagement to be held tomorrow, he really didn't want to wait another day.

But certainly Yara wouldn't want to, and he was still injured, so even if he was engaged, it seemed that he wouldn't be able to do anything yet

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you want to do.

The little girl's two eyes were bright and shiny, and she spoke softly and glamorously, "So, can I be the flower girl?"

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Without a word from Ye Yunla, the engagement day was set for the sixth day of next month, less than nine days away.

Little Yinyin fought for the chance to be the flower girl, and the other three little ones fought for a chance to hold the sarong.

Only, Ye Yunla was puzzled –

Do you need a flower girl for the engagement party?

Does she need to wear a sarong for the engagement party?

Isn't this just like a wedding?

“After you become Beijue’s fiancée, you will be the young lady of the Fu family, so everyone in the city must know who the future young lady of the Fu family is.” Mrs. Fu smiled with joy, “I’ll arrange everything for the wedding banquet, you only have one thing to do.”

Ye Yunla was completely carried away and asked dumbly, “What is it?”

“Inform your family and friends to come to the engagement banquet.” Mrs. Fu smiled, “The sixth day of next month, don’t get the time wrong.”

Fu Zi Ling jumped three feet high, “I’ll accompany Mummy to notify!”

Fu Zi Yan pursed his lips, “I’ll go along too!”

“Fine, fine, you all go!” Mrs. Fu smiled and stroked the heads of the few children before looking at Fu Beijiu, “Let’s go back to the ward to discuss the details of the engagement party.”

Ye Yunla: “.....”

Is it really set in stone like that?

Why did it feel like a dream?

The proposal that she had only agreed to last night, and nine days later she was going to have an engagement party?

It was only when Fu Ziling shook her arm that she came back to her senses, pulled up the corners of her mouth and smiled, “Okay, mommy will take you to the Ye family first.”

She had already severed her relationship with the Ye family, but no matter what, Old Lady Ye had loved her for a long time, and she really had to inform Old Lady Ye about her engagement.

The car stopped at the entrance of the Ye family villa.

Ye Yunla pushed the door and got out of the car, looking at the villa which was no different from before, she only felt a feeling of desolation.

No matter when she came over before, there were always busy servants in the courtyard of the villa, but now, the courtyard was overgrown with weeds and no one was there to clean it up.

The villa was empty, and at a glance, it was clear that all the servants should have been dismissed.

The Ye Group had changed hands, Ye Xueying was in prison, Ye Zhanshan and Xu Yuying had thrown all their money away to get their only daughter out of jail, and the Ye family had long since ceased to be the Ye family of old.

Ye Yunla stood at the door of the villa in a complicated mood and rang the doorbell.

Only after a long time did Old Lady Ye come out of the villa with her walking stick, and when she saw Ye Yunla, tears appeared in her eyes.

She walked over with hobbled steps and opened the villa’s door.

“Grandma.”

Ye Yunla shouted with a complicated expression on her face.

Old Lady Ye's gaze fell on the four children behind her.

She looked towards Fu Ziyang and Fu Ziling and let out a deep sigh

In the beginning, she knew full well that Xue'er hadn't conceived a child, yet she turned a blind eye to that incident, she was an accomplice too, right?

Now that Xue'er has ended up in this situation, how could she, as a grandmother, not be responsible?

"Grandma." Fu Ziyang opened his lips and greeted her softly.

He used to be Ye Xueying's son, and whenever he came to the Ye family, he would call out to Old Lady Ye as Tai Granny.

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Now he, Ye Yunla, was his mummy, and if mummy was willing to call Old Lady Ye a grandmother, then he was willing to give the same respect.

"Hey, good boy." Old Lady Ye sighed, "Yara, bring the children in and sit down."

"No need." Ye Yunla spoke, "I came over today to tell grandma that I'm getting engaged, it's on the sixth day of next month, I'll have someone send an invitation over in a few days."

Old Lady Ye was stunned, "Engaged? To whom?"

"To our daddy!" Fu Ziling lifted his little chin and said arrogantly, "Our mommy is getting married to daddy!"

Old Lady Ye let out another bitter laugh.

When Xue'er had gone through all the trouble, she hadn't been able to marry into the Fu family.

Now as soon as Lara returned, she was treated generously by the Fu family

What was stolen really did not last.

"LaLa, you have suffered so much, you have finally come to the end of your suffering, all that will belong to you in the future will be good days, you will be happy" Old Lady Ye murmured and spoke, "Xue'er She's still locked up in a cell, your father is running around every day trying to find a way for Xue'er, and he doesn't know what Xue'er"

"Grandma, if there's nothing else, I'll leave first."

Ye Yunla interrupted Old Lady Ye's words, smiled with a clear cold gaze, held a few children and got into the car.

Just because she would be happy in the future did not mean that she could forget the suffering she had endured in the past five years.

If she was the only one who had suffered, she might be able to try to forgive Ye Xueying, but there were four children who had suffered together.

She was not in a position to forgive Ye Xueying, that poisonous woman, for her children.

As soon as Ye Yunla got into the car, she saw the four children looking at her with wide, slitted eyes.

She lost her smile and said, "Alright, next, let's go see Grandma Tai and tell her the good news about the engagement!"

Little Yinyin smiled, "Yes, I like Grandma Tai!"

Fu Zi Ling and Fu Zi Yan had met the Xie family but hadn't gotten along, the two straightened their backs and secretly straightened their collars.

Since they were the people that Mummy and sister cared about, they had to appear in front of those people with the most perfect image.

The car soon stopped at the entrance of the Xie family villa.

While the Ye family was alone, the Xie family was extraordinarily lively today, with four or five cars parked in the courtyard, and before they even entered, they heard the sounds of conversation coming from the villa.

Ye Yunla got out of the car holding the four children and smiled gently, "When you get inside later, do you want to call someone?"

Fu Ziling nodded vigorously, "Yes mommy, I will greet them nicely, because I am the most polite little baby in this world!"

Ye Jingzhan gave him a cool sweep, "You're still a little baby?"

"Hmph, I'm only four years old, so how come I'm not a little baby, right big brother?"

Fu Ziyan pulled the corner of his mouth and looked at little Yinyin, "Sister, do you think you're a little baby?"

The little girl shook her head, "I'm already grown up, I'm a big girl now, not a little baby."

Fu Ziling: "....."

His sister was younger than him, she wasn't even a little baby, so did he still have the nerve to be a little baby?

Ye Yunla was amused by the few children, "You are all good babies to mummy, no matter how big you grow, you are all little babies to mummy."

The maid came to open the door and smiled as soon as she saw Ye Yunla: "Miss Cousin, the old lady was talking about you yesterday, hurry up and come in Young Master Jing'er, Miss Yinyin, these two are?"

Fu Zi Ling blinked his big eyes and introduced himself, "I'm Fu Zi Ling."

Fu Ziyin said good-naturedly, "I'm Fu Ziyin."