

HC Chapter 511

Xie Zhirui heard the commotion at the door and hurriedly got up to welcome him.

He had met the two young masters of the Fu family more than once, but this was the first time he had met them since he knew they were his own nephews.

He felt around his body and actually didn't bring any gifts that he could give out

"Cousin uncle."

Ye Jingzhan was the first to speak, greeting politely.

As soon as he spoke, three other voices rang out.

"Cousin uncle!"

"Cousin uncle!"

"Cousin uncle!"

Fu Zi Ling and Fu Zi Yan stood in the doorway obediently, blinking their big eyes, looking cool and well behaved.

"Hey!" Xie Zhirui replied in a loud voice, then lowered his voice and said, "LaLa, you brought them to the door for the first time, why didn't you call me in advance to tell me, I wasn't prepared at all!"

Ye Yunla laughed, "There's no need to prepare anything, I just came over to share the good news with you."

Xie Zhirui glanced at the children, "It is indeed good news."

When she had called him a while ago, she had told him not to tell anyone about the children, but now she was able to bring the four children to her door, so it seemed that a balance had been struck between her and the Fu family regarding the children.

He raised his hand and led the children through the door.

Today everyone from the Xie family was there, Xie Siqi had also taken her son Zhou Zeyu back to her mother's house and was sitting on the sofa peeling grapes and eating them.

As soon as she saw Ye Yunla enter, Xie Siqi gave a cold laugh, "Yo, what big wind has blown our number one beauty of Hai Cheng here today?"

This tone of voice was as unbearable as it could be.

Old Lady Xie's expression instantly chilled down, "If you don't like LaLa, then take the child and leave the Xie family now!"

Xie Siqi's face turned blue with anger.

Her surname was Xie, she was the first lady of the Xie family, this was her home, why did she have to give way once Ye Yunla came over?

During this period of time, because the chip designed by Ye Yunla had won unprecedented praise in the market, pushing the Xie Group's share price to a new height, it had also led to a flood of praise for Ye Yunla within the company. Every time she went to the company, she could hear the staff talking about Ye Yunla, all positive praise, which made her stomach full of fire.

It was enough to be angry at the company, but when she returned to her mother's home, she had to be stepped on by Ye Yunla, how could she swallow this anger?

Xie Siqi slammed the glass of water in her hand on the coffee table.

Ye Jingzhan coolly swept a glance at Xie Siqi, turned his gaze to Old Mrs. Xie, and said obediently, "Grandma Tai."

As soon as he made a sound, the three children behind him hurried to follow.

"Grandma Tai!"

"Grandma Tai!"

"Grandma Tai!"

Ye Jingzhan looked at Xie Heng: "Granduncle Grandfather."

"Great-uncle grandfather."

"Granduncle Grandfather."

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"Granduncle Grandpa."

Old Lady Xie and Xie Heng froze straight away.

Jing'er and Little Yinyin were just fine, but what was going on with the other two children?

Xie Zhirui coughed and said, "Previously, I had kept it a secret because Lara wouldn't let me talk about it, but now I can finally tell you. These two children are the Fu family's two young masters, and they're the biological sons of LaLa"

"What did you say?!" Old Lady Xie froze for a moment and then reacted, "The news had said that two sons of LaLa had died, but they actually didn't"

Her old lady's gaze fell on Fu Ziyang and Fu Ziling's faces, her eyes full of complexity.

Ye Yunla sat down beside the old lady, her voice gentle: "That night four years ago, I gave birth to quadruplets, little Yan Yan and little Ling Ling lost their breath when they were born, Ye Xue Ying lied to me that the two brothers were dead and then carried them away" And after I gave birth to Jing'er and little Yinyin, I fled from the Ye family"

Her tone was calm as she recounted the events of four years ago, and the living room was quiet.

Teardrops surfaced at the corners of Old Lady Xie's eyes, "Lara, it's really hard on you, and on the children as well"

"It's all in the past." Ye Yunla's gaze was gentle, "Grandma, now I am fine, I have four children, they are all healthy and happy, Fu Beijue and I are ready to get married, we will have a happy family and the four children will grow up happily"

"Marriage?" Old Lady Xie caught the point, "Married to who?"

"Grandma Tai, Mummy is getting married to Daddy!" Fu Ziling smiled, "We're getting engaged on the sixth day of next month, my sister will be the flower girl, and I'll be responsible for holding Mommy's wedding dress"

Xie Zhirui was surprised, "Lara, is what little Ling Ling said true?"

Ye Yunla nodded somewhat embarrassed, "Well, today I came over to tell you guys about this, the engagement will be held on the sixth day of next month, the venue has not yet been decided, in a few days I'll have someone send over the invitations."

"Excellent!" Old Lady Xie excitedly patted the back of her hand, "Fu Beijue became the president of Fu Group at a young age, and has managed the company very well over the years, he has money and power, but there has never been any scandal about him in the circle, so it is clear that he is a man worthy of being entrusted with for life"

"Snort!"

A discordant sound suddenly came out from the living room.

Xie Siqi played with her fingers and spoke with a sneer, "As long as there is money, what scandal can't be suppressed? If he was really a man worth committing his life to, how could he have had a one-night stand with our No.1 beauty in Hai Cheng five years ago? In places you can't see, there are still a lot of women in Fu Beijue's life. Maybe, there are still many illegitimate children out there"

Fu Ziyang swept a cold eye over.

He was so young, his aura was not small, a look passed, the second half of Xie Siqi's words were blocked back so hard.

"Cousin aunt is it?" Fu Ziyang spoke coldly, "I heard that Aunt Cousin is married to the youngest master of the Zhou family, this young man Zhou I have seen, fat-headed, big-bellied, although he looks similar to the second senior brother, but he is not too ravishing, every time he attends a party, the female companion beside him seems to be not the same person, if Aunt Cousin is interested in young man Zhou's woman, I can take you to meet him some day."

Xie Siqi's eyes widened in anger.

These words coming from the mouth of a four year old made her feel ashamed and annoyed.

No one knew better than her what kind of virtue her husband was, and she had always whitewashed the Xie family, but now, she was torn away from her shame by a fart-sized child.

"What nonsense!" Great Aunt Xie coldly glared at Fu Ziyang, "How old are you, and you're already saying such dirty words about people, and you don't know who taught you that."

“My daddy taught me, what, you have a problem with that?” Fu Ziyang said with a cold smile.

Great Aunt Xie was stiffly disliked.

This kid’s daddy was Duke Fu Beiji.

What kind of person is Fu Beiji, the president of the Fu Group, a big figure in Haicheng who has his hands in the sky, their Xie family is now ranked among the top ten in Haicheng, but it is still no match for a finger of the Fu family

The first aunt Xie was so angry that a mouthful of blood was stuck in her chest, unable to go up or down.

The two of them are the same.

The moment mother and daughter entered the side hall, the anger on their faces was unconcealed.

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“Damn it!”

Xie Siqi kicked her foot on the coffee table, furious and wanting to spit blood.

Grand Aunt Xie wasn’t much better, sneering, “Mother and daughter are practically the same, back then Xie Jinshu hooked up with the young master of the Zhuang family, but she was still kicked away. Ye Yunla can’t really think that just because she gave birth to four children for the Fu family, she can be a pheasant and become a young grandmother of the Fu family, can she?”

Xie Siqi turned her head, “Mom, what do you mean by that, why don’t I understand?”

“Xie Jinshu was Ye Yunla’s own mother, who died not long after giving birth to Ye Yunla in the first place.” First Aunt Xie hummed softly, “At that time, our Xie family was considered a prestigious family, and the Ye Group had not yet been established, so why do you think Xie Jinshu, who was the eldest Miss of the Xie family, would condescend to marry a poor boy who had nothing?”

“Why?”

“Because she was slept with by the young master of the Zhuang family and became a broken shoe that no one wanted, so she married Ye Zhenshan!” The first aunt Xie coldly mocked, “Ye Zhenshan is a piece of trash, after relying on the Xie family to have the Ye Group, he even had a mistress outside, which is later Mrs. Ye

Anyway, Xie Jinshu ended up in whatever, Ye Yunla will also end up in the same way.”

Xie Siqi leaned back on the sofa and sneered, “Even if Xie Jinshu had married the Zhuang family’s youngest master, she wouldn’t have ended up in a good place now, would she? I heard that the Zhuang family’s eldest young master was not doing his job, and the Zhuang family’s old master did not trust him, instead he left the huge family business to the Zhuang family’s eldest young lady Zhuang Yuan to take care of

If Xie Jinshu had lived to this day, she would have been glad she didn’t marry Zhuang Shen.”

“You can’t say that, no matter how bad Zhuang Shen is, he is still the youngest master of the Zhuang family, holding the equity of the Zhuang Group in his hand, even if he does nothing he can still be honored and prosperous for the rest of his life

”

Ye Yunla was trying to go to the washroom and passed by the side hall when she accidentally heard these shocking remarks.

Her entire body was stunned.

Last time she had purposely come to the Xie family to ask her grandmother, who had said that her mother had never fallen in love when she was young, and that Ye Zhenyan was the first and the last.

How could it be that when it came to Great Aunt, her mother had still been entangled with a man other than Ye Zhenyan?

If what Great Aunt said was true, then could this man that her mother was entangled with be her real father?

Ye Yunla stopped in her tracks and walked around the screen into the side hall.

As soon as she entered, the two people talking inside immediately shut their mouths.

Although they hated Ye Yunla, they knew clearly in their hearts that the current Ye Yunla was the real mother of the Prince of the Fu family and would probably become the young lady of the Fu family in the future, so a person of such status was not someone they could mess with

Although she knew this, Xie Siqi still looked at Ye Yunla with anger and jealousy in her gaze, the fire burning brighter and brighter under her eyes.

Ye Yunla stood at the entrance of the side hall and spoke indifferently, "I just heard my mother's name."

"What, is your mother some kind of golden dignitary so big that she can't be mentioned?" Xie Siqi said in an angry voice without good grace.

Ye Yunla still had a cold face, "What is my mother's relationship with Zhuang Shen?"

"Former boyfriend and girlfriend relationship." Grand Aunt Xie mocked, "It's just that back then the Xie family couldn't climb the Zhuang family, your mother was dumped by Zhuang Shen and became an outcast, so she finally had to settle for the next best thing and marry Ye Zhenshan"

"Shut up!"

Xie Heng walked over at some point.

He stared at Great Aunt Xie and said angrily, "You're old, what are you doing talking about these stale matters in front of the children?"

Saying that, he turned his head again and said kindly, "Lara, don't listen to your great aunt's nonsense, back then your mother and Zhuang Shen were just ordinary friends, there was no such relationship"

"I know great uncle, it's all in the past, there's nothing to delve into."

Ye Yunla curled her lips and smiled, a relaxed look on her face.

Only as soon as she entered the bathroom, she took her phone and searched Zhuang Shen's name.

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The Zhuang family has a history of close to a hundred years in Hai Cheng, a bookish family with a heritage. After entering the shopping malls decades ago, they were invincible and soon became one of the four great families in Hai Cheng.

The old man, Zhuang, has an iron hand and a son and a daughter under his knee, the son is Zhuang Shen and the daughter is Zhuang Yuan, the same Ms. Zhuang who had an encounter with Ye Yunla last time over the matter of Ye Litos chief chip designer, Zhuang Yuan has a daughter named Yue Ying Han, surprisingly the same girl who pestered Feng Cheng Yu

Ye Yunla hooked up her lips and smiled.

What a coincidence, she actually had a problem with both Zhuang Yuan and Yue Ying Han

She crossed Zhuang Yuan's and Yue Ying Han's information over and looked directly at Zhuang Shen's situation. Zhuang Shen had just turned fifty, had only one son, his wife had died over twenty years ago and he was still all alone.

He has a good reputation on the Internet, but his ability is worrying, several subsidiaries of the Zhuang Group have collapsed in his hands, so seven or eight years ago, Master Zhuang officially abolished his status as the heir, the Zhuang Group all this big mess to Zhuang Yuan to take care of, and then slowly, online news about Zhuang Shen is less and less

The first time I saw the company, I was able to find a single piece of news on the internet.

She held her phone, her fingers suddenly pausing.

She didn't know why she was so concerned about this

Does it really matter who the real father is?

She was already so old and about to have a small family of her own, so why bother with this crap?

The first aunt was already a broken mouth, maybe she was deliberately making up her mother's personal affairs, and she actually took it seriously.

Ye Yunla turned her phone off and put it in her pocket, washed her face and returned to the living room.

The four children were talking around Old Lady Xie, who loved to have her children and grandchildren around her when she was old.

"Grandma Tai, let me tell you oh, big brother also wet his trousers when he was a child"

"Fu Ziling, you shut up!"

Fu Ziling's small face reddened slightly as he pressed his voice and scolded.

Fu Ziling plopped down on Old Lady Xie's knee and said thievishly, "I'm not going to shut up, I'm going to talk! Grandma Tai, don't look at big brother now, he looks like a little adult, but in fact he especially liked milk when he was little, he drank more than I did!"

Ye Jingzhan spoke coolly, "Who is it that still needs to drink milk in the middle of the night now?"

Fu Ziling justifiably said, "I was hungry and it was a normal need to drink milk."

“You little ones are only four years old, of course you need to drink more milk, you can only grow taller when you drink milk.” Old Madam Xie turned her head and ordered, “Xie Heng, hurry up and have someone send some milk powder over, and buy four milk bottles, later after dinner, make a bottle of milk for each of the several little ones.”

Fu Ziling was overjoyed.

He especially liked milk, but daddy had never allowed him to rely on bottles, and he hadn't had a painful drink of milk for a long, long time.

He hugged Old Lady Xie's arm and pouted, “Grandma Tai, I really like you so much!”

Fu Ziyun: “.....”

Ye Jingzhan: “.....”

Watching this scene, Ye Yunla couldn't help but lose her smile.

She was about to speak when her phone vibrated and she glanced at the caller ID, it was Fu Beijue.

HC Chapter 515

Hospital.

Looking at the empty ward, Fu Beijue was quite depressed.

He had been so badly injured, and the woman who had just become his fiancée had disappeared for a whole afternoon.

He took his mobile phone, hesitated and hesitated, torn and torn again, and finally dialed this call out

The phone was answered after only two rings.

Neither of them spoke.

But Fu Beijue could hear the children's laughter on the other end

The father of the family is lying on the hospital bed and can't move, but those brats can still laugh so happily.

Fu Beijue pursed his absolutely beautiful lips and said indifferently, “I'm hungry.”

Ye Yunla: “.....”

Hungry?

The hospital has bodyguards and nurses.

She paused and said, “I'll take the children back to the Fu family later and then I'll make you something to eat and send it over.”

After she finished, as if she remembered something, she added, “I remember the doctor said you can only eat liquid food”

There is nothing else in the hospital canteen, but there are especially many liquid food sellers.

Fu Beijiu said without changing his face, "My hand is injured, I can't eat by myself, you come over and help me."

After saying that, he didn't know if he was afraid that Ye Yunla would refuse or what, he hung up the phone directly.

"Dudududu!"

Listening to the busy tone on the phone, Ye Yunla had a helpless look on her face.

She finally knew who Fu Ziling's character was like, it was like the unreasonable Fu Beijue, right?

This man, he was almost thirty years old, could he not be so childish?

"It was Beijue who called just now, right?" Old Lady Xie narrowed her eyes and smiled, "Yara, you should bring Beijue along to the Xie family for a meal today, we Xie family members haven't even met him officially yet."

Ye Yunla touched her nose, "He's still lying in the hospital."

"Yeah, daddy's injured, he has to stay in hospital for at least a week!" Fu Ziling spoke crisply.

"LaLa, this is your fault, how can you come to Xie's house when Beijue is lying in the hospital!" Old Lady Xie was instantly anxious, "You leave the children with me, and you hurry to the hospital to stay with Beijue. He's injured, how pitiful for him to be lying alone in the hospital"

"Daddy is not pitiful at all!" Fu Ziling blinked her big eyes and said, "There are two bodyguard uncles in the hospital, and two nursing aunts, maybe Grandpa Qiao is also there, so many people are there, Daddy is the least pitiful."

Old Lady Xie took Fu Ziling's hand and said, "Can bodyguards and caretakers be compared to a fiancée, at times like this, it's better for your mommy to go over and stay with you, so your daddy will get better faster."

Fu Ziling flattened his mouth unhappily.

He didn't want his mommy to be dominated by his daddy.

Ye Jingzhan spoke lightly, "Daddy is already an adult, he should learn to be by himself, Grandma Tai, let's eat first."

Old Lady Xie: "....."

Alright, she couldn't say anything to these two little brats.

Ye Yunla also let out a sigh of relief, she really didn't want to go to the hospital alone to stay with Fu Beijiu

After all, it was almost dark, and if she went there now, she would have to spend another night in the hospital, and she couldn't stand the aggression and possessiveness of Fu Beijiu

A large group of people sat at the table preparing to eat.

Fu Ziyang stood up and said in a good manner, "I'll take my younger siblings to wash their hands first."

Old Lady Xie looked at them lovingly, "So well behaved, quickly, Xie Heng, take the few little ones to the washroom."

"No need." Fu Ziyang waved his hand, "We're all four years old and will wash our own hands, we'll be right back."

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Saying that, the four children walked towards the bathroom in a neat and orderly manner.

Once inside, Fu Ziyang closed the bathroom door

Five minutes later, the four children returned to the table. Old Lady Xie was defenseless against these good-looking and smart children and kept on giving them dishes.

It was getting dark when the meal was finally over.

Ye Yunla had just taken the children to the car when Fu Ziyang said, "Mummy, why don't you take us home first before you go to the hospital to see Daddy."

Little Yinyin nodded her head like a pounding garlic: "Yes Mummy, I'll take care of myself."

Fu Ziling flattened her mouth, "Mummy, just go to the hospital and stay with daddy."

Ye Jingzhan was silent for a few seconds before saying, "If it's too late after staying with daddy, don't come back, I'll take care of my sister."

Ye Yunla: "???"

These little ones had discussed this behind her back?

She was curious, how on earth did Fu Ziyang manage to convince Jing'er?

Ye Jingzhan pursed his lips, "Mummy, daddy get well soon so you can have a perfect engagement party, I don't want mummy's life to be left with regrets."

Ye Yunla's heart softened all of a sudden, "Alright, then I'll take you guys home."

Fu Ziyang smiled with faintly hooked lips and gave a secret high five to Little Yinyin.

On the matter of setting up daddy and mommy, only his sister and him always agree

As for Fu Zi Ling, this guy, one moment he wants mommy to marry daddy, the next moment he wants to kick daddy away, in short, he is unreliable!

As for Ye Jingzhan

Fu Zi Yan pursed his lips.

This was his own brother, but he could feel that up until today, Ye Jingzhan did not consider him and Fu Ziling as his own brothers.

Ye Jingzhan can accept daddy, I'm afraid it's also because of mommy

I really don't know how long it will take for this younger brother to truly melt into their Fu family.

Ye Yunla sent the four children back to the Fu family and handed them over to Mrs. Fu before driving to the hospital.

By the time she arrived at her destination, it was already half past seven.

It was dark very quickly in the late autumn in Haicheng, and as night fell, the roadside lights went on, giving the whole city both the quietness and the hustle and bustle of the night.

With a box of millet congee in her hand, she walked familiarly to the door of Fu Beijiu's ward.

There were two bodyguards standing on either side of the doorway, and when they saw her coming, they directly pushed the door of the ward open

She saw the man lying on the hospital bed at a glance.

The ward was lit with dim yellow lights, and the light fell on his face, outlining the angles of his face in a distinct and harsh manner.

It was only when the man's eyes were met that it felt

There is no such thing as harshness, this is clearly an abandoned roadside stray dog

This thought had just surfaced from her mind before it was suppressed by Ye Yunla.

How could she think that the titular president Fu was a stray dog.

"You're finally here"

The man's low voice, slightly sultry

Well, it's more like a stray dog

Ye Yunla rubbed her nose and walked in, "Hungry, have something to eat first."

From the time he made that phone call tonight, Fu Beijiu knew that he had lost.

In front of this woman, he had lost.

Since he was already the defeated one, why should he care about his image anymore?

The man spread his big hands and said cheekily, "You feed me."

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Ye Yunla was kind of defeated by him.

She sat on the edge of the hospital bed, uncovered the millet porridge, scooped a spoonful and passed it to the man's lips, saying in a faint voice, "Open your mouth."

Fu Beijiu obediently opened his mouth.

The bland millet congee swirled around in his lips and tongue before being swallowed by him.

This was the most delicious millet congee he had ever eaten.

His lips curled up and he said slowly, "More to eat."

"Do you know what you look like now?" Ye Yunla asked as she looked at him, curling her lips up in interest.

Fu Beijiu was unsure, "Like what?"

The words "stray dog" were on her lips, but Ye Yunla swallowed them back.

She said without good humour, "Like Fu Ziling."

"You said it wrong, it should be that he looks like me." Fu Beijiu didn't feel embarrassed at all, "He's my son, who else could he look like if not me?"

Fine.

Ye Yunla was completely defeated.

She resigned herself to feeding Fu Beijiu the porridge, one bite after another.

Until the door to the ward behind her was suddenly pushed open again, and a teasing voice came

"Ouch, we didn't see anything!"

Sun Yan covered his eyes as soon as he entered, his other hand also blocking Wang Changqing's eyes in the process.

Wang Changqing still didn't know what was going on, and with a dumbfounded look, he pulled his hand away, then saw that Ye Yunla was feeding Fu Beijue porridge.

He immediately turned around, "You two continue! We're pulling out now!"

Ye Yunla: "....."

Those who didn't know would have thought she and Fu Beijue were doing something indescribable when they heard that!

She stood up and said with a bland face, "The porridge has been fed, you guys come in."

She took the empty lunch box and walked outside the ward, leaving space for the three of them, the brothers.

"Beijue, good for you!" Sun Yan arched his hand in a five-body gesture, "It's only been a few days since we've seen each other, and you and Ye Yunla have developed to this point? Tell us, how did you manage to get this woman down?"

Wang Changqing said, "Can't you see that Beijue is lying on the hospital bed, so it must be a heroic rescue!"

A smile rose to the corners of Duke Fu's mouth.

“Crap! Crap!” Sun Yan shouted as if he had seen a ghost, “I’ve known you for so many years, but it’s the first time I’ve seen you laugh so freely

Fu Beijue’s smile was immediately withdrawn and a cold eye swept over, “Shut up if you can’t talk.”

He paused and said, “On the sixth day of next month, remember to come to my engagement party.”

Sun Yan’s jaw dropped, “You and Ye Yunla are getting engaged? Damn, at this rate, you guys are riding a rocket, right?”

“If it was really a rocket ride, we should have just gotten married.” Wang Changqing said, “But Beijue, can your two sons accept Ye Yunla as their stepmother?”

Fu Beijiu spoke in a light voice, “I forgot to tell you that I had a night with Ye Yunla five years ago and we have four children.”

Wang Changqing: “Crap!”

Sun Yan: “Crap, crap, crap!!!”

It took a full five minutes for the two to accept and digest this fact with difficulty.

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“Since you have four children between you, it’s all the more reason to get married, okay?” Sun Yan said with a big grin, “Let’s say upfront that I’m going to be your best man!”

Fu Beijiu pursed his lips, “She doesn’t want to get married so soon, I respect her opinion.”

“I say, Big President Fu, since when do you respect other people’s opinions?” Sun Yan rolled his eyes, “I think you just haven’t fixed that woman! But it’s not your fault, she’s pretty and has kung fu, I don’t think many men in this world can handle her! I guess she agreed to marry you for the sake of her four children

When Sun Yan finished his speech, Fu Beijiu swept a cold knife eye over him and he said with a light snort, “What I said is the truth, okay, if I had four children with her, she would have agreed to marry me too

Okay, okay, I won’t say anymore, hey, why are you still doing it when you’re injured! Wang Changqing, let’s retreat!”

Sun Yan crawled and rolled and withdrew.

The ward finally quieted down.

However, Fu Beijue’s face was a little dark.

Even if he was full of reluctance, he had to admit that Sun Yan’s words might be true

Initially when they met, Ye Yunla had rejected him, and only later was she slowly willing to accept him because of Fu Ziling and Fu Ziyang.

Now she is willing to marry him, supposedly for two reasons, one is that the children want daddy and mommy to get married, and two, he saved her

A woman will always hold a tinge of gratitude for a man who has saved her life.

So how much does she like and love him?

Fu Beijue pursed his lips, his thin lips shining with sharpness, but his dark eyes were a touch disheveled and a bit overwhelmed.

When Ye Yunla turned back to the ward, what she saw was this kind of Fu Beijue.

Before, she thought he looked like a stray dog, but now she realized that how this man was a bit like a resentful woman possessed?

What was going on here again?

She stepped in and asked softly, "Are you uncomfortable somewhere?"

Fu Beijue raised his eyes, his dark eyes looked at her, and slowly said, "Are you really willing to marry me?"

Ye Yunla: "....."

This man, why is he asking her this question again.

She had already said it once very bluntly and really didn't want to say it again.

She pursed her scarlet lips and put on a calm look, "The engagement date has already been set, of course I am willing."

"What if there can be a chance of reversal?" Fu Beijue's gaze burned, "Whether we tie the knot or not, I am willing to give up the custody of my four children to you, and also vow to never fight with you for the custody of the children, if so, are you still willing to marry me?"

Ye Yunla stopped the movement in her hands and looked at him seriously.

She paused for a moment before speaking, "Fu Beijue, I've already decided to marry you, then I won't back out."

She sort of understood why this man looked like a resentful woman, was this pre-marriage anxiety? Is this insecurity? Was this a fear that she would suddenly leave with the baby?

She smiled and sat down on the edge of the hospital bed, "I agreed to marry you, not just for the child, but because of you as a person, do you understand?"

A gentle light floated in her cool eyes, and in the depths of that tenderness, there was a shallow flow of affection.

Even if it was only a few faint feelings, that was enough.

They still have decades ahead of them, and this faint affection will surely slowly converge into a torrent sea

The actual fact is that you can't get a lot of people to do this, but you can't get a lot of people to do this.

Before Ye Yunla could react, she saw Fu Beijue's face zooming in and out, and then, her lips were held by the man.

The man traced the shape of her lips with the tip of his tongue, every movement extremely gentle, like he was treating the world's most precious treasure.

Inwardly, Ye Yunla wanted to resist, for she felt that it was all too fast, just too fast

However, she soon indulged in the man's tender kisses and was overwhelmed

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The temperature in the ward climbed abruptly.

Ye Yunla felt her body soften into a pool of water.

She wasn't a young girl who hadn't experienced anything, and although she didn't know much about this aspect, she knew something about it

She knew that if she let Fu Beijiu kiss her any longer, things would get out of control

"Don't Don't kiss"

Ye Yunla lifted her hand and struggled to brace herself against the man's chest.

Fu Beijiu clasped the back of her head, his forehead resting against her brow, his voice husky and dark: "I still want to kiss, what should I do?"

Ye Yunla's face flushed, her heart pounding.

She bit her somewhat swollen red lips and said with shame and annoyance, "The door to the ward is not even closed"

"Then I'll go and close the door now."

Fu Beijiu said and was about to jump down from the hospital bed.

Ye Yunla: "....."

Is that what she meant by that?

She hurriedly held the man down, "Your injuries are still fresh, don't walk around, lie down obediently."

As soon as Fu Beijue raised his head, he saw her brimming eyes and her slightly swollen red lips, which had a seductive charm between her movements.

The knot in the man's throat couldn't help but roll heavily.

If it weren't for the injuries he still had, if it weren't for the fact that this was a hospital, he might have really put this woman on the spot

Ye Yunla tried to keep her composure as she took a sip of water: "Your mother wanted to make a big deal of our engagement party, and after thinking about it for a while, I thought it would be better to keep a low profile."

Fu Beijiu held her fingertips as he responded, "Why?"

"You've protected Fu Ziyang and Fu Ziling very well, while I let Jing'er and Little Yinyin almost get exposed by the media because I offended someone." Ye Yunla pursed her lips, "If I get engaged to you, Jing'er and Little Yinyin will definitely be verbally attacked by the media, and I don't want this matter to negatively affect the children."

Fu Beijue looked at her and said word for word, "Jing'er and Little Yinyin are my children, I want to take the opportunity of the engagement to disclose the identity of the four children to the public"

"No, no!" Ye Yunla wrinkled her eyebrows, "There are too many eyes outside staring at the Fu family, four children being exposed will do more harm than good, I don't want any of the children to be in possible danger."

Fu Beijiu's thin lips tensed.

How could he forget that the previous incident where Fu Ziling had a car accident was the Tong family's handiwork.

The Tong family had a problem with the Fu family, and could design a move against Fu Ziling, and could also find a way to make a move against the other three children

He paused and said, "The engagement will be a low-key affair first, and after I've solved the big problem on my mind, the wedding must be a grand affair."

Ye Yunla did not object again.

The four children would always grow up, and one day they would face the storms of society; she and Fu Beijue could not hide the four children for the rest of their lives.

When they were older, and a little older, they would have to start slowly facing those hardships and dangers

This night, Ye Yunla spent the night in the hospital room.

When she got up in the morning, Fu Beijue was still resting.

She knew that he had a bruise on the back of his head and really needed more rest, so she didn't bother him and washed her face and went out of the ward to buy breakfast.

She had just stepped out of the doorway of the hospital wing when she saw a familiar figure standing at the end of the corridor.

She froze for a moment: "Feng Chengyu, why are you here in the hospital too?"

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When she got closer, she realised that Feng Chengyu was extraordinarily different today.

Bloodshot under his eyes, he looked like he hadn't slept all night, the playboy who had always been most accidental in his image, his suit crumpled, his beard scruffy, a cigarette between his fingers, his gaze falling across the corridor, ghostly, on Ye Yunla's body.

“What’s gotten into you?” Ye Yunla frowned, “What’s wrong with this again?”

Every time this Feng Chengyu guy came to find her in Haicheng, there was nothing good about it anyway, she was already used to it.

“I heard that you’re getting engaged?”

When Feng Chengyu opened his mouth, his voice was very hoarse and broken, like his voice had been worn down by a small stone.

Ye Yunla was startled for a moment.

She sort of understood why Feng Chengyu was like this.

There were some things that had been said many times before, but obviously, Feng Chengyu had not really listened.

She pursed her lips and said, “I’m getting married to Fu Beijue, and I’m getting engaged on the sixth day of next month, and the wedding date won’t be too far away after the engagement.

Feng Chengyu gave a bitter smile.

He had long known that there was no possibility between himself and Ye Yunla, and he had accepted this fact long ago.

But the day before yesterday when he witnessed her being forcefully kissed by Fu Beijue, his heart was like being poked by a knife, it hurt so much that he didn’t know what to do at all

So he went to a bar to get drunk and woke up only to learn that it was Ye Yunla who had sent him to the hotel

When he used to get drunk, she would just take him home and throw him on the sofa in the living room or into the guest room to fend for himself

Back then he thought this woman really didn’t treat him like a human being

Now she treats him like a human being, but she will never bring him home again.

Because she’s getting married, because she has a significant other to keep, because she doesn’t want another man to misunderstand

Feng Chengyu smiled bitterly, “In those four years abroad, no matter what men pursued you, you didn’t give a damn, I thought you were a bachelor, but it turned out it was just because you didn’t meet the one you wanted to marry.”

Ye Yunla looked at him quietly, “You will also meet that woman you want to marry.”

But it would never be her.

The bitterness in Feng Chengyu’s mouth intensified.

At the beginning, in order to enter her world in name only, he kept looking for girlfriends, so as to numb her nerves, so as to keep making deep friends with her.

But later, those women became a wall between him and her, and he was no longer qualified to stand by her side

The two of you are going to be the first to be able to get to know each other. I naturally have to go to the engagement banquet for the two of you, and you must treat me with good wine and good food when the time comes!”

Looking at him in this manner, Ye Yunla knew that he should be slowly letting go.

She smiled and said, “Good, I will definitely prepare your favourite dishes and prepare your favourite wine.”

She raised her wrist and glanced at the time, “I have to go to the canteen to buy breakfast, do you want me to bring you one?”

Feng Chengyu shook his head, “I have something else to do, I’ll be leaving soon, you should go.”

Watching Ye Yunla’s figure disappear before her eyes, the smile on Feng Chengyu’s face faded little by little.

As long as she could be happy, it was better than anything.

As he turned to leave, a figure suddenly walked out from around the corner of the corridor.

“Feng Chengyu, aren’t you quite proud of yourself in front of me, why can’t you even protect your own woman?” Yue Yingliang walked over with a cold laugh, “Didn’t you say she was your girlfriend, what, she’s marrying someone else and you’re just going to watch?”