

## HC Chapter 531

"Mom, I saw the news."

A cold, ghostly voice came from the other end of the phone.

Mrs. Fu's face instantly turned pale and bloodless.

Ye Yunla hurriedly held her somewhat swaying body and said worriedly, "Auntie mother, are you alright, do you want to sit down for a while."

"I'm fine." Mrs. Fu sank a breath and pulled up a smile, "I'll go out to take a call first."

She walked outside, closed her eyes and slowly said, "Nanchuan, I've already heard about what happened last time from Beijue, I really didn't expect that you would take advantage of my trust in you and go after your own brother ..... Nanchuan, I trusted you once, I won't in the future and I won't see you again, leave Haicheng, go far away and never come back."

"Mom, you only see me laying hands on him, why don't you think about why I did it?" The person on the other end of the phone said through gritted teeth, "The company I've worked so hard for for decades has been ruined by Fu Beijiu! I merely wanted to give him a taste of what pain is like, to let him experience what I have been feeling for so many years, how am I wrong?"

"He has a happy family of his own and four children, what about me?"

"We're twin brothers, one in the limelight, the other in the doldrums, one admired by everyone, the other like a rat in the gutter, why is it so unfair?"

Madam Fu's lips trembled as tears fell uncontrollably.

The two children, the heart of her hands are both flesh, both are the flesh of her heart, which one she could not let go .....

But back then .....

The thing has come to this point, what else can be done?

You can only go one way to the end.

"Nanchuan, it was my fault, if I hadn't trusted that man back then, I wouldn't have sent you away and so many things wouldn't have happened, Nanchuan, if you want to hate, hate me." Mrs. Fu covered her lips and said, "If you want my life, you can take it too, I won't have half a word ....."

"Heh!" Fu Nanchuan sneered, "I am not interested in your life, I only want, to take back everything that originally belonged to me!"

The phone was violently hung up.

Mrs. Fu could no longer control her emotions, and her tears fell down uncontrollably.

She really regretted, regretted the wrong decision she made twenty-six years ago.

Because of that decision, Nanchuan's whole life had been ruined, her husband had died with a stigma, and it had been difficult for her and Beijue to be close to each other .....

She was the one who was wrong!

A big mistake!

"Auntie, what's wrong with you?"

A voice suddenly came from behind her.

Mrs. Fu hurriedly wiped away her tears and turned back, only to see a familiar face, and her whole body was stunned: "Katherine, what are you doing here?"

The blonde girl held Mrs. Fu's arm and said with a smile, "Didn't I say before that I was coming to Haicheng to open a psychological clinic, the studio is almost ready, so I flew to Haicheng yesterday. I heard that Brother Beijue was hospitalised, so I came to visit him. Auntie, is Brother Beijue seriously ill, why are you crying like this?"

"Bei Jue is fine, he's almost out of the hospital."

Mrs. Fu's eyes were ruddy and her expression was downcast to the core.

Catherine narrowed her eyes and said in a slow voice, "Auntie mother, did brother Nanchuan call you again, that's why you ....."

Mrs. Fu smiled bitterly.

She had been living alone abroad for four or five years, and it had always been Catherine who had accompanied her.

Catherine was a psychiatrist and she would tell Catherine whatever was on her mind.

Catherine also knew something about this mess in the Fu family, and in front of this girl, Mrs. Fu had nothing to hide.

She let out a bitter smile and said, "Beijue is getting married ....."

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"Yes, Brother Beijue is getting married, so Auntie should be happy."

"But his own brother's company has been destroyed and he has to be driven out of Haicheng, just the thought of my other son living like a rat in this world makes my heart cut like a knife ....."

Catherine frowned: "When Brother Nanchuan made mistakes, it was also because he was too young, so many years have passed, it's time for Brother Beijue to let go ....." Nowadays, Brother Beijue has a beautiful family, a wife and children, so why keep targeting Brother Nanchuan? Auntie, I'll go and have a good talk with Brother Beijue."

"Don't, don't ever!"

Mrs Fu pulled Katherine's arm, but was gently brushed away by Katherine as she smiled, "Speaking of which, I've never met Brother Beijue formally, why don't uncle mother introduce us?"

.....

Ye Yunla and the children were looking at the atlas in the ward, it was all about the look of the set dessert table for the wedding, the few boys weren't interested, but little Yinyin was looking at it with great interest, asking for this one minute and that the next.

The five mother and son were chatting when Mrs. Fu came in with a blonde foreign girl.

"Hasn't Beijue returned yet?" Mrs. Fu smiled, "Come, Yara, let me introduce you, this is Catherine, I've been abroad for the past five years, and it's Catherine who keeps me company to talk and relieve my boredom."

Ye Yunla stood up and politely shook Catherine's hand, "Hello, I'm Ye Yunla."

"It's nice to meet you." Catherine shook Ye Yunla's hand, smiling broadly, "Miss Ye is so beautiful, no wonder Brother Beijue suddenly wants to get married."

"Of course my mummy is beautiful, mummy is the most beautiful, most beautiful fairy in the world!"

Fu Zi Ling winked her big eyes in triumph.

"You're little Ling Ling, aren't you?" Catherine squatted down and smiled, "I've often heard my aunt talk about the Fu family's Half-Breed, so you must be the one."

"I'm not the Half-Breed!" Fu Ziling snorted lightly, "My daddy is the big devil king, I hate daddy the most!"

Fu Beijiu had just pushed open the door of the ward when he heard such a sentence.

He swept over with a cold glare, and Fu Ziling shrank in fear and hid behind Ye Yunla in a hurry.

With his mommy protecting him, he arrogantly made a face at Fu Beijiu, looking like he wasn't afraid of death.

Fu Beijiu: "....."

In the past, this kid didn't dare to be so arrogant, now he simply owed it to himself.

But with Ye Yunla around, he really didn't dare to do anything to this brat .....

"Little Yinyin, didn't you just say you were hungry, mommy will take you to the canteen for some delicious food." Ye Yunla greeted the few children and headed out.

The four little carrot heads hurriedly followed her lead and the ward quickly quietened down.

Catherine curled her lips into a smile and extended her hand, "Hello Mr. Fu, I'm Catherine, we chatted on WeChat."

Fu Beijiu said indifferently, "You're all done with your business, right?"

“My studio will be open in a couple of days, all thanks to that good assistant of Mr. Fu’s.” Catherine smiled, “I wanted to treat you to a meal as a token of my appreciation, but you are not feeling well at the moment, so I’ll have to pass.”

Fu Beijiu’s face was faint.

Catherine had been with his mother for four or five years, and he had asked his assistant to go over and help prepare for the opening of the psychological clinic, as a return of that favour.

“Auntie, I’m a bit hungry, can you help me go outside and buy something to eat?” Catherine said suddenly.

Madam Fu’s fingers tightened.

She knew what Catherine was going to say when she stubbed her out.

She didn’t want an outsider to meddle in the Fu family’s affairs, but as soon as she thought about her other son’s situation, she compromised.

Perhaps an outsider could really persuade Lord Bei?

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Catherine sat down at the edge of the hospital bed.

Fu Beijiu looked at her blandly, “It seems that Miss Catherine has something to say to me.”

“I’m just an outsider, and as a rule, I shouldn’t get involved in your Fu family’s affairs, but I’m also a friend of my aunt’s, and I can’t stand by and watch my aunt’s knot grow bigger and bigger when I know she has a knot in her heart.” Catherine said lightly, “Mr. Fu, you are the pride of the sky, the heir to the Fu family, the man at the helm of the Fu Group, you have so many haloes on you, enough to make everyone envious. Moreover, you will soon welcome the woman you love most into your home, and your family of six will live happily ever after, have you ever thought about your own brother, who is still sinking in deep water, when you are so happy?”

Fu Beijue’s eyes narrowed abruptly, and his eyes were suddenly cold and penetrating.

As soon as she saw this look on his face, Catherine froze for a moment.

She had seen a picture of Fu Beijiu in Madam Fu’s mobile phone before, and at that time she had marvelled at the fact that the two brothers looked almost identical, their features, their silhouettes, their bodies ..... The two brothers look exactly the same, their features, their silhouettes and their bodies are just like they were carved out of the same mold.

Now seeing Fu Beijue with such cold eyes, she found that Fu Beijue and Fu Nanchuan are not only similar in appearance, but even in temperament .....

It’s just that Fu Nanchuan has a gloomy and stern look all day long.

And Fu Beijiu, only occasionally will show this side in front of people .....

"It seems that Miss Catherine has come as a lobbyist." Fu Beijiu sneered, "I guess in these four years or so abroad, Fu Nanchuan didn't visit the manor much, otherwise, how would Miss Catherine willingly speak for a murderer?"

Catherine's fingers froze.

She really didn't expect that Fu Beijiu had even guessed this.

She took a deep breath, lifted her chin and said, "Fu Nanchuan is Auntie's own son, is it wrong for him to visit his own mother at the manor? As for your claim of a murderer, I don't think it's valid. Back then, Fu Nanchuan was still young, he was forced into a desperate situation and had no choice, that's why he did the wrong thing. Ten years have passed since this incident, is it really necessary for Mr. Fu to bring it up again?"

"Back then he was already fifteen years old and should have paid for his mistakes, but he ....." Fu Beijiu's thin lips tightened, the words that followed did not want to be said again, he said coldly, "Please go out!"

Catherine stood up, her face was also cold: "Fu Nanchuan does not owe you, you should not drive him to death!"

"Get out!"

Fu Beijiu's face was full of cold sternness.

"You'll regret it one day!" Catherine bit her lower lip and said, "I hope that when that day comes, you won't turn around and beg him!"

.....

As Ye Yunla was preparing to return to the ward with the few children in tow, she saw Madam Fu standing in the corridor, her eyes full of lost concentration.

She had noticed just now that the bottom of Mrs. Fu's eyes were red, as if she had been crying.

She knelt down and smiled gently, "Little Yan Yan, you take your younger siblings over there to play while I talk to your grandmother about some wedding matters."

Fu Ziyun nodded obediently, "Okay mummy, let's go over there to the playground and play for a while."

Ye Yunla got up and walked towards Mrs. Fu.

She was just about to open her mouth when Madam Fu turned her head and then wiped the corners of her eyes in panic.

"Auntie mother, you're not in the right mood today, is something wrong?" Ye Yunla asked in a low voice.

"Nothing's wrong." Mrs. Fu lowered her eyes and sighed, "Seeing you and Beijue so happy, I thought of Beijue's father, we were also so in love back then, it's a pity ....."

Ye Yunla's fingers paused for a moment.

She had seen the news about the Fu family on the internet, and it seemed that Beijue Fu's father had died a long, long time ago, but the news did not say for what reason he had died.

She said softly and comfortingly, "The deceased has passed away, uncle must have also wished to see his aunt live happily ....."

"His only wish before he died was for the family to live together in harmony, but I wasn't able to fulfil his last wish ....."

Mrs. Fu's voice was hoarse, and her gaze was permeated with watery mist again.

Ye Yunla frowned gently.

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The Fu family was not quite the same as the big families she knew, Mrs. Fu was not as old-fashioned and picky as the noblewomen of the gentry, her personality was quite gentle, the atmosphere in the Fu family had always been quite good, it should be considered harmonious, how come they had not fulfilled Mr. Fu's last wish?

But seeing Mrs. Fu's sad face, Ye Yunla didn't dare to ask more questions, she could only whisper a few more words of comfort.

"Thank you, Yara, I'm already better, you go to the ward and stay with Beijue, I want to be alone."

Ye Yunla nodded her head and watched Mrs. Fu go away.

Seeing that the children were having fun, she didn't bother to greet them and stepped into the ward.

As soon as she walked in, she sensed that something was not quite right with the atmosphere.

Fu Beijiu was lying on the hospital bed, his face was cold and sullen to the extreme, and his eyebrows were as harsh as the ice and snow in the cold winter months.

Ye Yunla walked over and said in a slow voice, "What's wrong with this?"

"Nothing."

Fu Beijue looked at her, the coldness between his eyebrows slowly fading away like the melting of ice and snow.

"Is it really all right?" Ye Yunla frowned, "Was it that Miss Catherine who said something to you?"

Those old stories were all gloomy, and Fu Beijiu didn't want to affect Ye Yunla's mood.

He smiled and said, "Yara, tell the truth, you're jealous, right?"

Ye Yunla laughed twice, "Do I look like someone who likes to be jealous?"

"Then why else would you be asking Catherine?" Fu Beijue teased deliberately, "Just one word from you and I'll never talk to any woman alone in the future."

"Hmph."

Ye Yunla twisted her head away.

She was not that terribly possessive.

As if she suddenly thought of something, she turned back and asked, "I never had the chance to ask you, what's going on between you and Fu Chuan?"

As soon as she said this, Fu Beijiu's face went darker than the naked eye could see.

"Lara, you will never meet this Fu Chuan person again." The man's low voice rang out, "I won't let him hurt you and the children again, you don't have to put this man on your mind."

With these words, Ye Yunla was relieved.

She was not afraid of Fu Chuan, but of the eyes in the shadows that were staring at the children.

But with Fu Beijue around, she was not afraid of anything.

After lunch, Ye Yunla took the children to try on dresses, while Fu Beijue, whose injuries had not yet healed, could only watch his wife and children leave in the car.

He was depressed when a phone call came in from Assistant Zheng.

"Mr. Fu, it's not good, we've lost the man."

Fu Beijiu's eyes were cold: "It's normal to lose him, why would he stay where he is and let people watch him, send more men, we must find his trail!"

"Yes!"

After hanging up the phone, Fu Beijiu lifted the blanket and sat up.

The wedding was approaching day by day, and he had to expel Fu Nanchuan from Hai Cheng on the wedding day, otherwise there would be no peace at night.

He had just put on his shoes when the attending doctor came in: "Mr. Fu, why are you up? Your injuries have not yet healed and you cannot leave the hospital."

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"Mr. Fu, the results of your brain examination are out." The doctor handed over the examination sheet and said with a serious face, "The bruise on the back of your head has already clotted, I'm afraid it's a bit difficult for your body to digest it on its own, so you may need surgery to completely remove it ....."

Fu Beijiu's brow furrowed, "If the bruise is not removed, what will be the consequences?"

"It may cause frequent headaches ....." The doctor paused and said, "It's just a minor surgery, it will heal in two months, does Mr. Fu see if he wants to get the surgery done first?"

Fu Beijiu pursed his lips.

He had too many things to do right now and really didn't have time to do the surgery.

He wrinkled his brows and said, "I'll come back for a full check-up after I'm done with this."

“Okay, but it’s best to come back for a review in three months.” The doctor signed a slip and handed it over, “Stay in hospital for another week for observation, if there’s nothing wrong then you can be discharged.”

Fu Beijiu rubbed his chin, “I’m getting married on the sixth day of next month.”

Doctor: “.....”

The matter of the Fu Group president getting married was all the rage in Haicheng, and he had already known about it alright.

Was it necessary to make a special effort to tell him?

“So, I asked to be discharged from the hospital today.” Fu Beijiu said indifferently, “Later on, you sign the discharge slip.”

“No .....” The doctor was anxious, “Mr. Fu, your injuries are not yet healed, you can’t be discharged now, you must stay for at least three more days .....”

“Today is today if I say so.”

Fu Beijiu’s voice was cold, but there was an irresistible majesty in his tone.

The doctor’s mouth opened and closed, closed and opened again, and finally nodded in resignation, “Okay, I will sign the discharge slip.”

.....

Ye Yunla took the children to the wedding dress shop.

Because it was too late, the wedding dresses could not be tailored in advance, so they could only be bought ready-made.

“Miss Ye, this is the treasure of our shop, a wedding dress that took three years to complete by hand by a French master.” The shop assistant enthusiastically introduced, “This wedding dress is embellished with nine hundred and ninety-nine fine gemstones, the neckline, waistband, and the pattern on the skirt are all made of gemstones, and each gemstone is sewn on by the design master himself .....”

Looking at the snow-white sparkling wedding dress in front of her, Ye Yunla’s eyes were filled with awe.

Before this, she really never thought that she would have the day to wear a wedding dress .....

This wedding dress, is purely handmade, the skirt pattern looks like an ancient totem, each flower is embellished by at least six gems, under the crystal lamp, the skirt is glowing from top to bottom, this should be the wedding dress every woman dreams of .....

“Miss Ye, would you like to try it on?”

Ye Yunla came back to her senses, “Yes, then I’ll try it on first.”

Two shop assistants pushed the wedding dress into the fitting room and two more shop assistants went in to help put on the dress.



The four children sat outside and were greeted by another attendant.

Fu Ziling rubbed his chin and said, "The bride wears a snow-white wedding dress, so what colour should the groom wear?"

The waiter said respectfully, "Generally speaking, the groom will wear a plain black dress, or a pink dress, it depends on the groom's personal temperament."

Fu Ziling twisted his head, "Little Yinyin, what colour do you think Daddy will wear?"

"I like pink." The little girl blinked her grape-like eyes and said, "I want to wear a pink dress ....."

"Then I'll wear black!" Fu Zi Ling smiled badly, "I want to steal the limelight from daddy, hehehehehe!"

Fu ZiYin and Ye JingZhan were not interested in trying on dresses, but it was an important day for daddy and mommy, so the two had to be patient and pick out their dresses.

"Wow, little Yinyin, you look so pretty in this pink dress!"

The little girl came out of the fitting room and the three brothers' eyes lit up.

She was already soft and sticky looking like a glutinous rice ball, and after wearing the pink shiny dress skirt, she looked even more soft and cute, making people want to bite her white and clean face.

Fu Ziling slapped the table and said, "It's decided, I'll wear pink too."

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The pink gowns were just too pretty.

The waiter smiled and said, "Madam Fu has prepared pink dresses for the young masters as well, let me dress the young masters."

Being able to wear the same colour dress as his sister, Fu Ziling forgot all about competing with his daddy for the limelight to the back of his head.

He happily followed the attendant to the fitting room.

Fu Ziyan and Ye Jingzhan looked at each other and followed suit.

Little Yinyin wore a pink dress and turned around in front of the mirror one after another.

Suddenly, the little girl covered her stomach and her brows furrowed, "I'm hungry."

"Little Miss, wait, I'll get you some biscuits to eat."

The waiter had long been mollified by Little Yinyin, and hearing that she was hungry, he hurriedly went to the pantry to get something to eat.

Little Yinyin sat on the sofa and waited quietly.

Just then.

A man came out from behind the rows of coat hangers.

“Are you hungry, little one, there are lollipops here.”

Little Yinyin frowned and looked over to see a man who looked like a grandfather and an uncle standing at the other end of the sofa, holding a dozen lollipops of various colours.

She had always had bad teeth since she was little, and her mummy had always forbidden her to eat more sweets, and she could only eat one lollipop a week.

She really wanted to eat candy canes too much .....

Little Yinyin jumped down from the sofa and walked over slowly, “Can I eat it?”

“Of course you can.”

The man squatted down and handed over all the lollipops in his hand.

Little Yinyin’s hand had just reached out when it stopped.

I think Mummy had said that you were not allowed to eat from strangers.

“Little one, I’m not a stranger, you can call me grandpa.”

Zhuang Shen half-crouched on the ground, showing himself as kind and benevolent as possible .....

He grabbed little Yinyin’s hand and put the lollipop into the little girl’s hand, “This is a strawberry flavored lollipop, a little girl’s favorite flavor, try it and see if it’s good?”

Little Yinyin licked her lips, her mouth watering.

She was hungry and faced with her favourite candy, she couldn’t resist the huge temptation.

“I’ll take off the wrapper for you, just lick it and you’ll know.”

Zhuang Shen carefully tore off the outer wrapping of the lollipop and handed it to the little girl’s lips.

Just .....

One lick, it should be fine, right?

After a violent heart struggle, Little Yinyin carefully stretched out her tongue and took a lick on the lollipop.

“Sister, what are you doing?”

The three young masters who had finished trying on clothes rushed out from the dressing room and blocked Little Yum Yum’s body with a single arrow step.

And the lollipop, snatched by Ye Jingzhan, split his hand and threw it into the bin.

“Oooooooooo, my lollipop .....

Little Yinyin’s eyes were red, staring at the lollipop in the bin and gulping straight.

Fu Ziyang patted his sister’s shoulder, his sharp gaze fixed on Zhuang Shen, and coldly commanded, “Little Ling Ling, pick out the lollipop.”

“That’s not very nice, is it?” Fu Zi Ling rubbed his hands, “The bin is so dirty, so many bacteria, even if you pick it out and wash it, your sister can’t eat it again, right .....

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Fu Ziyin: “.....”

How could he possibly let his sister eat something he picked up from the trash?

Is Fu Zi Ling’s brain caught in the door?

“The lollipop in the bin, is evidence.” Fu Ziyin said coldly, word by word, “In recent years many traffickers would tempt children with poisoned lollipops and other snacks, the children would pass out after eating the poisoned snacks, the traffickers would then take the opportunity to carry the small children to the van .....

By the time the parents react, the child has already been abducted by the traffickers!”

“You’re a human trafficker!” Fu Ziling said angrily, “How dare you abduct my sister, I think you’re tired of living!”

Ye Jingzhan’s eyes narrowed, “I’ll call the police now.”

Zhuang Shen’s head was in two places.

He had learned before coming here that the four children of the Fu family, the eldest and the third were very smart, the second was extraordinarily difficult, and only the youngest sister was the best to cheat.

That’s why he had dared to show up with the lollipop when everyone was gone.

But before he could say two words to Little Yinyin, these little ones appeared and called him a human trafficker .....

At this moment, Zhuang Shen fully experienced what it means to be dumb and unable to say anything .....

“It’s a misunderstanding .....” Zhuang Shen worded it with difficulty, “I saw that this little sister was cute and pretty, so I brought her a lollipop to eat, do you want to eat it, it’s a very sweet lollipop, it’s delicious .....”

He handed over all the lollipops in his hand.

Little Yinyin blinked her big eyes and said in a soft voice, “This grandpa doesn’t seem to be a bad guy .....”

“Yes, I’m not a bad person, I’m really not a human trafficker!” Zhuang Shen explained with a sincere face.

“Sister Yinyin, you’re still young, you don’t know how abhorrent human traffickers are!” Fu Ziyin said coldly, “Bad people don’t write the word bad on their faces, and a human trafficker wouldn’t tell everyone that he’s a human trafficker. I’ve heard that traffickers love to abduct good-looking girls, and you’re the kind of child they like best .....”

The little girl's face went white and she shrank back, her eyes all frightened.

"I'm really not a bad person ....."

Zhuang Shen wanted to cry.

"All right, if you have anything to say, go talk to the police!" The shop attendant, who had already called the police, came over and said coldly, also shielding the four children behind him, "Security guards hurry over, don't let this human trafficker escape!"

Four or five security guards at the door walked in with batons and came around towards Zhuang Shen.

In half his life, Zhuang Shen had never been so humiliated.

He quickly calculated in his mind whether to throw out his identity as the Zhuang family's young master .....

If he said his identity, he would lose face in the Zhuang family.

If he didn't reveal his identity, he would definitely be taken away by the police for a good interrogation .....

Just at that moment.

"Mr. Zhuang?"

Ye Yunla, who had taken all the effort to change into her wedding dress, came out of the fitting room and was met with this scene.

She heard the attendant's voice and thought it was really a human trafficker.

Only after walking through the crowd did she realise that this man, wasn't he the same face she had seen on the internet two days ago, the young master of the Zhuang family, Zhuang Shen.

"Mummy, he's a trafficker, he wants to abduct his sister!"

Fu Ziling pointed at Zhuang Shen and said loudly.

Zhuang Shen wanted to find a hole in the ground.

He just wanted to get to know a few children first and then slowly enter into LaLa's life, only to have such a big misunderstanding now with only his first step.

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"Little Ling Ling, don't talk nonsense, how can Mr. Zhuang be a human trafficker." Ye Yunla walked over with her skirt hem, surprised, "Sorry Mr. Zhuang, children don't know what to say nonsense, I hope I didn't cause you any trouble."

"Mummy, he really is a human trafficker." Fu Ziyang frowned, "He tempted his sister to eat a lollipop, only a trafficker would do such a thing."

Ye Jingzhan nodded, "We've already called the police."

Zhuang Shen kept his composure, "Miss Ye, I just saw your daughter is cute, so I couldn't help but give her candy, I really didn't mean any harm."

"I know." Ye Yunla nodded and turned her head to look at her son, "Jing'er, call off the police."

Ye Jingzhan stood unmoving.

This person was just too suspicious, he looked like a bad guy anyways .....

Ye Yunla helplessly held her forehead, "This is Mr. Zhuang, the youngest master of the Zhuang Group, the Zhuang family is ranked in the top three in Haicheng, how could young master Zhuang possibly sit up as a human trafficker?"

"The Zhuang family's eldest young master?" Ye Jingzhan's eyes narrowed, "Oh, the lady Zhuang who falsely accused my mommy of plagiarism before, is your own sister, right?"

Zhuang Shen: "....."

How did he not know that there was such a past between Zhuang Yuan and Lara?

He suddenly felt that it was a mistake for him to show up here .....

"Miss Ye, this is a misunderstanding ....." Cold sweat was already running down Zhuang Shen's head, "Wait until next time I'll treat you to dinner and make amends in person, I have things to do now, I'll leave first ....."

He said, turned around and left, how that back looked a bit like he had fallen away.

The waiters in the shop were still talking about the incident.

"I just saw this guy sneaking in, but he had a gold card, so I couldn't say anything."

"Yeah, he's been staring at the four kids since he came in, and I didn't think anything of a trafficker when I saw he was wearing a suit."

"Maybe it really is a trafficker, shouldn't have just let him go ....."

"Ahem!" Ye Yunla coughed softly, "That is Mr. Zhuang, not a human trafficker, I know him and what happened today was a misunderstanding."

She had said so, the few waiters could not afford to discuss further.

Ye Yunla, however, did not have the heart to try on the wedding dress again.

The embarrassed and awkward look of Zhuang Shen just now came to her mind, and she really did not understand why this person had deliberately approached Little Yinyin.

Could it be that, as she suspected, she was related to this person by blood?

Then, why had this person not appeared for the past twenty-three years, only to appear right after Fu Beijue had announced that she was Mrs. Fu?

Ye Yunla's lips curled up in a related smile, tossing the matter aside.

After the matter of the dresses was finalised, Ye Yunla sent the four children back to the Fu family and then drove to the hospital.

As soon as she entered, she saw that housekeeper Qiao was also there and was helping to pack up her things.

She looked surprised: "Is this a transfer to the hospital?"

Fu Beijiu curled his lips, "Discharge today."

Ye Yunla wrinkled her eyebrows, "The doctor said that you won't be discharged until the fifth day of next month, and that you'll have to stay in hospital for a week for observation, so you should stay put."

Fu Beijiu knew she would insist on being hospitalised, he took out the checklist and hospitalisation slip from the bedside table and said with a straight face, "The doctor said my injuries have healed, so I can just walk less and lie down more when I go home, there's no need to be hospitalised."

The attending doctor who passed by the door: "....."

He was so damned wronged, a black pot fell from the sky and he couldn't refute it.

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Fu Beijiu was successfully discharged from the hospital after all.

When the two arrived at the Fu family home, it was dinner time and the four children were sitting dutifully at the dining table eating.

When they saw the two enter, Fu Ziling threw down his chopsticks and rushed over.

"Wow, Mummy, you're finally back!"

"Mummy, are you still going to the hospital tonight?" Ye Jingzhan asked.

"Cough cough!"

Fu Beijue coughed loudly before the gazes of several boys fell on him.

Fu Ziyang was surprised, "Daddy, you're out of hospital so soon?"

"Hey, why doesn't daddy stay in the hospital for a few more days." Fu Zi Ling was quite depressed, during this time when daddy was away, he was at home with no one to take care of him, playing happily in the sky and in the water .....

Fu Beijiu: "....."

He is at least a real father, these boys are hoping that he will not come back for the rest of his life?

"Come, come, come, sit down and eat first." Mrs. Fu ordered the maid to bring up two sets of cutlery, and after Fu Beiji and Ye Yunla were seated, she instructed housekeeper Qiao, "Did you put the set of bedding I bought this morning into the master bedroom?"

Butler Qiao nodded with a smile, "It was put away a long time ago, and all the curtains and carpets have been redecorated according to your instructions."

Ye Yunla had a vague sense of foreboding.

Although she and Fu Beijue had already received their marriage license, however, no wedding had been held yet, so she always felt that she and Fu Beijue had not yet reached that point .....

The actual fact is that you can't even find a reason to oppose it.

Forget it, it's not like she hasn't slept in the same room before, there's nothing to be pretentious about .....

The actual fact is that you will be able to get a lot more than just a few of these.

The corners of Fu Beijue's lips are slightly hooked up.

The marriage certificate was done this morning, so his and Yara's wedding day is today, and tonight will be considered their wedding night .....

"Grandpa Qiao, you don't have to prepare!" Fu Ziling said unhappily, "Mummy is sleeping in my room tonight, I want to sleep with Mummy!"

Housekeeper Qiao stalked and said in a serious tone, "Second Young Master, you're already four years old, it's time for you to learn to sleep by yourself."

"But I haven't slept with Mummy since I was little." Fu Zi Ling pouted, aggrieved, "Other children will sleep with their mummy for at least two or three years after they are born, mummy has to compensate me for these two or three years before I agree to sleep alone in future."

Fu Ziyun followed up with an eye roll, "I've never slept with mummy either."

Ye Yunla's heart was sour.

Jing'er and little Yinyin had slept with her until they were two years old, little Yinyin and little Lingling should have slept with the nanny or slept alone in the pram, it was pitiful just thinking about it .....

Before she could say anything, Fu Beijue's cold, deep voice rang out.

His fingers tapped rhythmlessly on the dining table top as he said indifferently, "Babies all sleep with their parents, you can be given a chance to sleep with me."

Fu Zi Ling: "....."

Who wants to sleep with daddy, the big devil, that will be so scared that they can't sleep.

Fu Zi Yan: "....."

He felt that it was better to sleep alone.

"Will grandma sleep with you guys tonight?" Mrs. Fu smiled and said, "Grandma has learned a few new bedtime stories and will read them to you four little ones tonight."

"Yes, yes, yes!" Little Yinyin was the most supportive, clapping happily.

Fu Ziling was afraid he would be caught sleeping with Daddy, so he also clapped along, "I want to hear stories from Grandma!"

#### **HC Chapter 540**

"Then come upstairs with Grandma."

Mrs. Fu hugged Little Yinyin and held Fu Ziling as she greeted the four children and headed upstairs.

"If you want to make it up to the children, there will be plenty of opportunities later, but not today." Fu Beijiu leaned close to Ye Yunla's ear and whispered, "Tonight is our wedding night, an inch of light and an inch of gold ....."

Ye Yunla's face instantly blushed.

This man was too immodest, so many people were watching, and he could say such things .....

The interaction between the two of them saw in the eyes of housekeeper Qiao that it was flirting, and his old man narrowed his eyes and smiled, "Madam, let's go upstairs first to see what else needs to be prepared for the bedroom."

The sound of the word ma'am made Ye Yunla's heart tighten for a moment.

She suddenly realized that she was really married to Fu Beijiu, she had become a part of the Fu family .....

"Go, go upstairs and take a look."

Fu Beijue wrapped his arm around her slender waist and led her upstairs.

Once the door of the master bedroom was pushed open, there was a festive red colour, the bed sheets and quilt were red, the carpet was red, the curtains were red, all the dolls and ornaments were also red, and there were also red wedding letters on the wardrobe doors .....

This is clearly a wedding room .....

Ye Yunla opened her lips, but could not say a word.

Butler Qiao said with a smile, "Madam explained that Mr. and Mrs. are officially married today, so they should also have their wedding room today, I'll leave now, if Mr. and Mrs. have any orders, just shout, I'm always here."

His old man turned around and walked out of the master bedroom, and thoughtfully closed the door behind him.

"This, too is too much ....."

Ye Yunla spoke with difficulty, she felt her throat was a little hoarse and her body was a little hot, she hurriedly went to find water to drink.

Fu Beijue lost his smile as he looked at her somewhat flustered back and said in a dull voice, "Yara, I know that night five years ago brought you a big shadow, but the me now, is not the same as the me five years ago, I won't be so rough to force you to do anything you don't want to do ....."



“You said that?”

Ye Yunla turned her eyes and stared at him, her eyes were clear and bright.

Fu Beijiu: “.....”

He was merely trying to show his feelings, how come it felt, like he was digging a hole for himself?

This room was decorated like this, if he could control himself, he was really a saint .....

“That’s what you said!” Ye Yunla hooked her lips and smiled lightly, “Manly man, a word is a promise, since you said you won’t force me, then no roughing oh.”

Fu Beijiu’s face turned black with depression.

Ye Yunla, however, couldn’t help but laugh out loud.

Who let this man be so arrogant, she would deliberately not give it to him to see what he could hold back.

Looking at Ye Yunla’s bright smile, the fire in Fu Beijue’s belly swept up even more and could not be suppressed.

But since he had already said that he would not force her anymore, he would never break his promise.

He said sullenly, “I’ll go and take a shower first.”

He stepped into the bathroom, and soon the sound of the shower rang out.

Ye Yunla sat on the edge of the bed, looking at the room full of festive red, her heart pounding again.

She pulled open the wardrobe door and found that the other half of the wardrobe was full of women’s clothes, from pyjamas, to home clothes, to dresses, and at a glance, Mrs Fu had personally prepared her .....

It is a great blessing in life to meet such a mother-in-law.

Ye Yunla chose a set of pajamas and took them out, intending to change into them later after taking a shower, when suddenly, a muffled grunt could be heard coming from the bathroom.