

HC Chapter 591

“Don’t worry, Mom.”

The man slowly exhaled a smoke ring.

The corners of his lips curled up in an evil and deluded smile.

“I was originally the heir to the Fu family, everything in the Fu family should have belonged to me as well, and I will continue to carry on the glory of the Fu family. As for Ye Yunla and the four children, they are the flesh of Fu Beijue’s heart, who am I to help someone who wants to kill me to guard his beloved? The fact that I can hold back from destroying them is already the greatest kindness I can show.”

“What do you want to do?”

Lady Fu’s eyes widened in dumb surprise.

“Want to do what can I do now?” The man threw the cigarette on the floor, and the scarlet sparks instantly burned a hole in the carpet.

He lifted his foot to stomp out the sparks and said coldly, “I won’t touch a hair on Ye Yunla’s head until I’ve secured this position as president of the Fu Group, and I hope she’d better know what she’s doing and leave me alone.”

After saying that, he slammed the door and left.

Mrs. Fu completely collapsed, tears flowing out from her fingers and falling drop by drop onto the floor.

It was destined to be another sleepless night.

Ye Yunla woke up in the morning with sore eyes and bright red blood coiled under them.

She got up and primped in front of the make-up mirror for a while before she could suppress the tiredness on her face.

She pulled the door open and went downstairs to see her four children sitting at the dining table eating breakfast, their four little heads looking in the direction of the living room in unison.

The news was playing in the living room.

On the big TV screen was a handsome and stunning face, and countless reporters surrounded the man in the suit.

“Mr. Fu, some reporters have filmed you dancing face to face with a sexy girl in a nightclub, is that really true?”

“Mr. Fu, it is rumoured that you went to Europe on a business trip on the first day of your marriage, what does young lady Fu think about this?”

“Mr. Fu, I noticed that you don’t seem to be wearing your wedding ring, can I suspect that you and Mrs. Fu are having relationship problems?”

“Mr. Fu, the four children that appeared on the wedding day are all your and Young Lady Fu’s children, right, will you continue to maintain your marriage for the sake of the children?”

“Mr. Fu,

Countless questions, like snowflakes, flew past.

Ye Yunla stood at the entrance to the living room, slowly looking down, at her finger, an aquamarine diamond ring, securely placed on her ring finger.

She suddenly remembered that on the night of the wedding, she hadn’t seen the wedding ring on Fu Beijue’s finger either.

So as soon as the wedding ceremony was over, he had taken the ring off?

Then wouldn’t it be ridiculous for her to wear her wedding ring alone?

The interview on the television continued.

Fu Nanchuan’s gaze sharpened and he raised his hand to pick up the nearest microphone.

He hooked his lips, revealing a languid and lazy smile: “What, do we have to report to you reporters about our life as a couple?”

He smiled like that, causing the reporters to be a little stunned.

Such a smile should not appear on the face of Fu Beijiu, the president of the Fu Group

But looking at him with such a smile, it didn’t feel wrong at all

Fu Nanchuan played with the microphone in his hand and let out a light laugh: “We have a loving relationship as a couple, there is no marriage change, whoever creates rumors again is working against the Fu Group, be careful of your own rice bowl.”

After he finished, he threw the microphone away casually and walked away.

Looking at the familiar voice on the screen, Ye Yunla’s eyes were full of strangeness.

She looked down, fiercely removed the ring from her finger, raised her hand and tried to throw it into the trash.

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But she would not part with it.

This ring, it held their love.

If it was just thrown away, that love, too, would cease to exist.

But there really wasn’t much point in her wearing the wedding ring alone.

Ye Yunla kindly let out a smile and put the ring into her jacket pocket

Just think of it, as a reminder. She had just raised her head when she saw the four children who had just been sitting in the dining room, surrounding her at some point.

The same concern surfaced in the four pairs of dark eyes.

She pushed the emotion in her chest down and smiled easily, "What's wrong with you all?"

"Daddy's gone too far!" Fu Ziling puffed up both cheeks and said angrily, "So Daddy came back from work a long time ago, and instead of coming back to stay with Mummy, he actually went to a nightclub to dance with some messy woman! Mommy, I'm going to teach daddy a lesson!"

Little Yinyin blinked her eyes, "I miss daddy so much, why doesn't daddy come back to me"

Fu Ziyang clenched his fist: "I'll go along too."

Ye Jingzhan's face was gloomy: "Let's go, go to the company!"

As soon as she saw the grimness in Ye Jingzhan's eyes, Ye Yunla's heart thudded.

Jing'er had easily opened his heart to accept the Fu family, if he knew that his daddy had done such an asshole thing, this character would be even more somber than before

"Babies, what are you doing?" The night before last your daddy went to accompany a client, the picture on the news was put out after computer synthesis and processing, it was fake news, specially to deceive the kind of netizens who have little brain. You are all the smartest kids, how can you be led by netizens and journalists to a rhythm?"

"Your daddy and I have a stable relationship, not as many things as the reporters are asking." She stroked a few children's heads one by one, "Alright, let's go to school after breakfast, Mummy has to go to work at the office too."

"I was scared to death, I thought daddy had really turned into a big bad man!" Fu Ziling said with a palpitating heart, "Then Mummy, let's go to school, bye!"

Little Yinyin's face also showed a sweet smile, "Mummy, see you tonight."

Fu Ziyang followed, "Mummy, we'll go first."

The three children had already taken several steps out of the room, but Ye Jingzhan was still standing in the same place.

He had long since noticed that Mummy was not in a good mood these days, and he had always thought that Mummy missed Daddy.

But in the light of today's news, he suddenly realised that there was something wrong with daddy and mummy's relationship.

Mummy had always whitewashed things to keep him from worrying too much.

He pursed his lips and whispered, "Mummy, I'll always stand by your side, no matter what happens, I'll be your biggest support."

He originally wanted to say that no matter what happened, he would be Mummy's biggest support.

But what could he rely on for Mummy?

He had to be stronger, a little stronger, to protect the people he wanted to protect

As she watched the four children follow housekeeper Qiao to the car, the smile on Ye Yunla's face instantly disappeared into thin air.

She turned around and went upstairs, placing the ring in the deepest part of her bedside table.

For the first time in her life, she stood at a crossroads, and for the first time, she didn't know how this marriage should continue.

"Buzz!"

Just then, her phone vibrated.

She scanned the caller ID and it was Feng Chengyu, whom she hadn't contacted for many days.

On the day of the wedding, this guy didn't show up either, I wonder if he was still in Haicheng or not

She frowned and put the call through.

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"Little LaLa, what's the news about?"

Over the phone, Feng Chengyu's unbelievable voice came out.

Ye Yunla laughed lightly, "What's going on, you're not asking me about the gossip those reporters are scribbling, are you?"

"Regardless of whether this news is gossip or not, the fact that Fu Beijue is rumoured to be with another woman less than a month after his new marriage is disrespectful to you, his new wife." Feng Chengyu said coldly, "Little Lara, I know you don't care about such things, but for Fu Beijue to do this is to not take you seriously at all

He must have had ulterior motives for taking you as his wife"

"That's enough!" Ye Yunla's voice turned cold, "This is between us as a couple, we don't need you, an outsider, to tell us what to do."

The phone suddenly fell silent.

Then came Feng Chengyu's bitter laugh, "You're right, I'm just an outsider, who am I to interfere in your husband and wife's affairs, sorry, I'm the one who was abrupt, goodbye."

The phone was suddenly hung up.

Looking at the phone screen, Ye Yunla's eyes were dazed.

She didn't mean to hurt Feng Chengyu, she just

didn't want to give this man any more hope.

Even if she and Fu Beijue had no future, no future, she would never get together with Feng Chengyu

As for this marriage that exists in name only

After the marriage, she spoke to Fu Beijue just a few times, but each time, it made her more disappointed with the marriage.

She knew that she should have filed for divorce.

But, she didn't want to disappoint her four children.

And, somehow, she always felt as if something was happening that she didn't know about

Perhaps, she should wait a little longer

For the next few days, Fu Beijiu did not come home again.

Mrs. Fu tried to whitewash the situation and helped Fu Beijue explain in front of Ye Yunla: "LaLa, there are really a lot of things going on at the company, Beijue is so busy every day that he can't keep his feet off the ground, and he's inspecting meetings everywhere"

"Mom, I know all about it."

Ye Yunla smiled, her face calm as she helped Mrs. Fu arrange flowers.

She had never studied flower arranging, but the colours matched well, bright yellow daisies with pink roses, and dotted with some mandaceous stars.

Mrs. Fu watched Ye Yunla's face carefully and saw that she did not look sad or upset in the slightest.

No, it won't!

Mrs. Fu shook her head hard.

When the two sons were first born, one of them was found to be suffering from congenital heart disease

Countless people are watching the Fu family, and the children of the Fu family are also quite concerned by the outside world. In order to let the children feel at ease with the medical treatment, the Fu family has kept the matter of the twins under wraps

Even Beijue did not know he had a twin brother until the year he turned fifteen

So even if Ye Yunla had an unbelievable IQ, it would never have occurred to her that her new husband had long since changed

Mrs. Fu and Ye Yunla were arranging flowers in the flower hall while the four children were playing in the sand in the courtyard.

Fu Ziling and Little Yinyin were mindlessly building a castle out of sand.

And Ye Jingzhan held a small shovel in his hand, his dark eyes quietly looking in the direction of the flower hall.

"Jing'er, you've been out of sorts these past few days."

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Fu Ziyang stood at his side and spoke slowly.

Ye Jingzhan withdrew his gaze: "Big brother, don't you think it's strange that Daddy is obviously in Haicheng, why doesn't he go home? I know work is busy, but wasn't it busy before? Why haven't we seen daddy again since we got married?"

Fu Ziyang lowered his eyelids, his long, dark lashes sweeping down a shadow.

In fact, he had felt strange for a long time, only he didn't dare to say anything, he was afraid that Jing'er and Little Yinyin would be disappointed with Daddy, and he was afraid that Mommy would move out of the Fu family

He also followed his grandmother's example and whitewashed the situation as if daddy was still the same as before.

"Big brother, if daddy bullies mummy, I won't let him go." Ye Jingzhan's fists were clenched tightly, "I trusted him so much to leave Mummy in his hands, and he ended up"

He closed his eyes and suppressed the coldness under his eyes.

“Jing’er, calm down.” Fu Ziyang patted his back, “From what I know about daddy, daddy would never fail mommy. And the fact that you could trust daddy in the first place means that once upon a time, daddy did do a good job. It’s impossible for anyone to change so much all of a sudden, so maybe something really big has happened at the company?”

“I want to go to Fu’s Group to have a look.” Ye Jingzhan said with a sunken brow.

“I’ll go with you.” Fu Ziyang threw the toy in his hand on the sand and casually patted the sand on his body.

Ye Jingzhan pursed his lips and gently nodded his head.

The two of them had just gotten out of the sand pit when Fu Zi Ling ran over with a bolt of his head, “Big brother, Jing’er, where are you going?”

“To the company.” Fu Ziyang said indifferently, “You stay home and play well with your sister.”

“To the company?” Fu Zi Ling’s eyes lit up, “Isn’t it to Fu’s Mansion, daddy is there too, I haven’t seen daddy for a long, long time, I want to go with you guys too!”

“I miss daddy, I want to go too” Little Yinyin’s fluffy head came over and said pitifully.

She really hadn’t seen her daddy for a long time, she had almost forgotten what he looked like

Looking at the expectation in his sister’s eyes, Ye Jingzhan’s heart softened: “Okay, then we’ll go together.”

“However, you can’t let mommy know.” Fu Zi Yan whispered, “It’s the weekend, let mommy rest at home.”

Fu Zi Ling nodded vigorously, “Then I’ll go and tell Mummy that we want Grandpa Qiao to take us out for a drive.”

After he finished, he stomped off into the flower hall.

Ye Yunla quickly led Fu Ziling out and smiled gently, “Mummy doesn’t have any work to deal with today, let me take you guys for a drive.”

“Oops, Mummy, I said no!” Fu Ziling pouted, “We just want Grandpa Qiao to take us out.”

Ye Jingzhan said obediently, “Don’t worry, Mummy, we’ll be back soon.”

“I’ll take care of my younger siblings.” Fu Ziyang spoke understandingly.

Little Yinyin licked her lips, “Grandpa Qiao will buy ice cream for me.”

The implication was that Mummy would have no ice cream to eat if she took them out for a drive

Ye Yunla was defeated by this reason.

She carried the four children to the car and fastened their seat belts one by one before waving her hand.

The car sped off, and several children in the car were all stone-faced.

Fu Ziling, the most heartless of all, also vaguely realized that the situation seemed to be somewhat serious

The little yin yin bit her lip, looking sideways out the car window, her big eyes dense with moisture

The butler Qiao, who was holding the steering wheel, let out a faint, inscrutable sigh.

He had lived most of his life and naturally sensed that something was wrong with Mr. before the few children

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After Ye Xueying delivered the two young masters four years ago, although Mr. hated the two children who suddenly intruded into his life, basically every few days, Mr. would approach him to ask about the health of the two young masters

This time, on the other hand, Mr. had not spent the night at home for close to a month.

And it also seems that the four young ladies have not met up with Mr for a month

If Mr. is on a business trip, it is understandable, but now Mr. is in Hai Cheng ah, Fu's Mansion is only half an hour's drive away from Fu's house.

What was he so busy with that he would leave his four children and his new wife behind and ignore them?

Butler Qiao had mixed feelings and sighed once again.

The car soon pulled up in front of the Fu's building.

A tall building towering into the clouds, its blue exterior glass reflecting the blue sky and white clouds, this was a landmark building in Hai Cheng.

The large square at the entrance was filled with many white-collar workers in a hurry, even on a big weekend, these people were still running around for their lives.

"Grandpa Qiao, we'll go in first, please wait for us here." Fu Ziyang said politely.

Butler Qiao nodded, "Good, don't be in a hurry guys."

The several young masters had often come to Fu's group before and nothing had happened, so Butler Qiao was at ease to let them go up alone.

As soon as the group of four appeared in the square, they attracted the attention of many people.

A month ago the president of the Fu Group got married and these four children appeared on the news many times, so everyone knew that this was the prince and young princess of the Fu family.

The one in the forefront was practically carved out of the same mould as Fu Beiji, not only in terms of facial features, but even in terms of demeanour.

Many people wanted to go up and get close, but in the end, they were afraid of Fu Ziyán's cold and sullen face, so they hesitated and hesitated, but the four children had already entered the Fu's building.

Fu Ziyán manages one of the subsidiaries of the Fu Group and comes to report on his work one day a month, so the receptionist has long recognised him.

Seeing him enter, the receptionist respectfully walked over to greet him, "Young Fu, may I ask who you are?"

Fu Ziyán said with a sullen face, "Looking for my daddy."

Their identities had been made public long ago, and he had nothing to hide.

The receptionist lady smiled and said, "Okay, this way please."

The four little clusters followed the receptionist lady towards the lift reserved for the president.

"Pretty auntie, does my daddy come to the office every day?" Fu Ziling asked as he walked, he was so cute looking and had such a nice voice that when he spoke, the receptionist's heart melted.

She didn't dare to initiate a conversation, but when Young Master Fu spoke to her, how dare she not respond

This is simply a great honour

She was flattered and said, "Mr. Fu is at the company every day and has been working overtime for many days in a row."

Fu Ziling blinked her big eyes: "Apart from work, doesn't daddy do anything else?"

The receptionist lady replied carefully, "There is a recreation room on the top floor of the building, yesterday Young Master Sun and Young Master Wang came over and played pool with Mr. Fu in the recreation room all afternoon."

Fu Ziling's eyes sank.

"Did I, say something wrong?" The tip of the receptionist's heart suddenly trembled.

"No!" Fu Ziling shook his head, "Thank you pretty aunt for telling me this, next time I'll bring a bouquet of flowers over for pretty sister."

The receptionist lady was teased by his words and her face turned red, she said slightly shyly, "Thank you young master, the lift goes straight to the top floor, please be safe, goodbye."

The lift doors slowly closed, and the four children in the lift all had cold and sullen faces.

In less than a minute, the lift stopped at the top floor.

The four children stepped out of the lift and stood in the corridor

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At the end of the corridor was the president's office, and that door was left open just enough to see a man dressed in black half reclining against a chair.

“Daddy

Little Yinyin’s face blossomed into a smile, and instinctively she was about to rush over.

However, Ye Jingzhan pulled her wrist, his face was as gloomy as ink, and he said word for word, “Daddy is playing a game.”

Fu Ziling was full of disbelief: “So daddy isn’t not coming home because he’s too busy with work Daddy has time to play pool, time to play games, but no time to spend with us and mommy Daddy doesn’t love us anymore does he

Before he could finish his sentence, Golden DouDou rolled down.

When he cried, Little Yinyin couldn’t help it, biting her lip and sniffing

Fu Ziyang pursed his lips, “Fu is developing an online game, maybe daddy is testing the fluidity of the game

This was the only excuse he could find for daddy.

But after taking a few steps forward, he could see the screen of the game console reflecting on the glass, it was a very hot online game on the market and had nothing to do with Fu’s group

Fu Ziyang’s heart instantly sank to the bottom.

Perhaps sensing someone watching him, the man who was playing the game suddenly lifted his head.

When he saw the four children standing in the corridor, the corners of his mouth suddenly curled up into an amused smile before he casually threw the gaming keyboard away.

He stood up and took a big step towards the outside, “Since you’re here, why don’t you come in and have a seat?”

“Daddy, you’re too much!” Fu Ziling cried and roared, “You’d rather play games in the office than come home to us, do you know how much we miss you?”

Fu Nanchuan only felt amused.

What he hated most was children, he was crazy to go back and listen to these brats bickering.

He pulled out his ears with some impatience, “What’s the matter, just say it.”

“Is daddy coming home today?” Fu Ziyang said calmly, “You haven’t slept at home for a day since you and Mummy got married, and I want to know why.”

“Is this the tone you take when talking to your elders?” Fu Nanchuan pressed his jaw against his head, “It’s not your turn to ask whether I’m going home or not.”

Fu Ziyang’s eyes turned red with anger.

He hadn’t seen his daddy for a month, why did he feel that he had become even more terrifying than before?

“Daddy is bad” Little Yinyin cried out, “I don’t like daddy anymore, I don’t want daddy anymore

The little girl's soft and sticky crying voice made Fu Nanchuan inexplicably annoyed.

He does not like children's, but this little girl crying, he unexpectedly will produce heartache, it is simply hell.

It was hard to believe that it was a blood relationship?

That was a bit of a hell of a thing too!

He and his own twin brother were like enemies, and he actually felt pain for his own brother's daughter because of blood?

What kind of international joke is that?

He snorted lightly, "Alright, go back and cry if you want to, don't interfere with my business here."

Little Yinyin cried even louder, a tiny person, bursting out with a surprisingly loud cry that almost lifted the roof of the house.

Ye Jingzhan, who had always cared for his sister, just stood indifferently, not comforting nor gently coaxing, his eyes, just staring straight at the man in front of him, as if he wanted to carve this person he had once trusted and accepted into his bones

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you're doing.

It was as if, everything he had planned, had been seen through

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"Don't cry, I'll take you in to wash your face."

Fu Nanchuan walked over with big strides and reached out to scoop the little girl into his arms.

Although her mouth scolded her daddy for being a big bad egg, the little girl still wanted a hug from her daddy, and she threw her arms around the man's neck and cried her eyes out.

The man took her in his arms and walked straight into the bathroom, lifting his foot and kicking the door shut.

The three boys who were left outside looked at each other.

Fu Zi Ling's lips moved and his voice choked as he said, "Why do I feel like Daddy has become even scarier than before?"

"I feel that daddy is very wrong." Fu Zi Yan's brow creased into a fold, "In the past, although Daddy was strict, he never looked at us with such a look

Looking at a few comically annoying clowns

Ye Jingzhan sneered, "Perhaps, this is the original side of him."

Using gentle patience to deceive mommy and also him and little Yinyin, when they finally accepted the Fu family, so this man, revealed his original face.

He should feel thankful that this man was still willing to coax his sister

Otherwise, he was really afraid that his sister would return to her old self-absorbed state again

Just then!

“Owwwwwwww!”

The girl’s cries came out from the bathroom.

Ye Jingzhan’s face sank as he dashed over and kicked the door open.

Then, he saw Little Yinyin standing on the floor, her head and body all covered in water, her pink dress clinging wetly to her body

“What have you done to my sister?”

Ye Jingzhan walked over and shielded the little girl behind him.

Fu Ziyang and Fu Ziling also rushed over, several pairs of angry eyes staring straight at the man in front of them.

Fu Nanchuan shrugged indifferently with one hand in his pocket, “I just washed her face and accidentally got her clothes wet, what’s your hurry?”

Ye Jingzhan’s eyes were full of fire, he took a deep breath and suppressed his anger, then pulled down the bath towel on the side to help his sister wipe her hair and water.

He was so careful and gentle that he didn’t want to make his sister cry again.

“Sister, don’t cry, I’ll take you to buy ice cream for dinner later.” Fu Ziling was somewhat at his wits’ end, comforting him.

Fu Ziyang then looked at Fu Nanchuan and said in a slow voice, “Daddy used to give his sister a bath himself, but he didn’t make it this bad.”

Just that one sentence made Fu Nanchuan’s heart tighten again.

These brats, really too smart

Will they really be seen for what they are

Although Fu Beiji had died, he no longer had anything to worry about.

But if these few kids unite to give him trouble, it can really bring him a lot of trouble.

Fu Nanchuan rubbed his chin and said indifferently, “I’ve been too busy with work and haven’t slept well for a few days in a row, so my hands are a bit shaky.”

He squatted down and tried to make his voice soft, “Little Yinyin, I didn’t mean to do it, can you forgive me?”

Little Yinyin blinked her big eyes, her dark eyes looked as if they had been washed with water, she suddenly smiled and said sweetly, “I have already forgiven daddy.”

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Fu Nanchuan suddenly froze, then pulled his lips: "Be good and go home, I'll go back tonight."

"Great!" Little Yinyin broke into a smile, "Then I'll be good and wait for Daddy to come back."

"Secretary Tang, send the four children back." Fu Nanchuan pinched his brow and ordered in a light voice.

Secretary Tang walked in and smiled gently, "Eldest Young Master, Second Young Master, Third Young Master, Little Miss, let me send you back."

Fu Ziyuan said indifferently, "Just send us down the lift."

Secretary Tang looked at him twice more.

It wasn't that she hadn't seen Fu Ziyuan come to the company before, at that time she had always thought he was Mr. Fu's nephew, but to her surprise, he was actually his own son.

This eyebrow, this aura, and Mr. Fu were really carved out of the same mold.

She also learned from watching the news that there were four dolls between Mr. Fu and Miss Ye long ago.

However, since his marriage, Mr. Fu seems to have been busy with his work, first going to Europe on business for half a month, which is equivalent to a state of complete disconnection.

Immediately afterwards, he worked day and night at the company for a week.

This week, Mr. Fu moved all of the company's project documents and books to the office and looked at them all night These project books were all signed and sealed by Mr. Fu himself, and she did not understand why Mr. Fu suddenly turned these things over again after his wedding

Later, several colleagues in their secretarial department discussed that Mr. Fu should be distributing the property.

After all, there are four children, and the division of property among the gentry has been a bad debt to settle since ancient times

Butler Qiao sat in the driver's seat and waited anxiously, then he saw the four children walking out of Fu's building with not-so-good faces.

His old man hurriedly pushed open the car door to welcome them out: "Young master, what did sir say Ah, why is little miss crying, come, let grandpa Qiao give her a hug"

The little girl snuggled into the arms of Qiao's housekeeper, sucked her nose hard, and said with bright eyes, "Daddy said to come home today."

"Isn't that a good thing?" Housekeeper Qiao breathed a sigh of relief, "Young Master, Young Master Two, Young Master Three, how are you"

His face was dark and sullen, and the bottom of his eyes were all angry Especially the third young master, there was even a flash of hostility between his eyebrows.

“Nothing.” Ye Jingzhan pressed down the emotions in his heart and said lightly, “Grandpa Qiao, let’s go home and tell mommy the good news.”

The word “good news” made housekeeper Qiao feel inexplicably harsh.

It was a normal thing for Mr. Qiao to go home, but once he used the word “good news” to describe it, it seemed to have changed a bit.

Butler Qiao didn’t know what to say. He placed Yinyin in the back seat and fastened her seat belt before returning to the driver’s seat.

The car arrived at the Fu family home slowly and smoothly.

Fu Ziling pushed open the car door and looked around for the figure of Ye Yunla.

“Your mommy suddenly received a call from the company and went over for a meeting.” Mrs. Fu said with a smile, “She’ll be back before dinner.”

Little Yinyin ran out of the car and said gleefully, “Grandma, Daddy is coming back today.”

Mrs. Fu suddenly froze, then understood, “You went to the company to look for daddy?”

Little Yinyin nodded vigorously, “Yes, yes, we saw daddy, daddy said he was too busy, but he would be back with us today.”

“That, that’s quite good.”

Mrs Fu was slightly lost in thought.

That night, Nan Chuan’s words were still vivid in her mind, and the fact that these children had managed to get out of Nan Chuan in one piece, didn’t it mean that Nan Chuan still had some conscience?

“He made his sister cry.” Ye Jingzhan said calmly, “He’s not too busy with his work, he shouldn’t have stayed away from home for so long. If we hadn’t gone looking for him today, he still wouldn’t have come home. Grandma, can you tell me why a newly married man with four children would not come home for up to a month?”

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Mrs. Fu froze directly in place at the question.

It was a long time before she came back to her senses and said dryly, “After a family is stable, anyone would think of making their career go further Your daddy should want to give you a better life, that’s why he’s busy at the company day and night”

Ye Jingzhan lowered his eyes, the corners of his mouth curled in a sneer.

Fu’s group has long been one of the top large groups in Haicheng, more into one layer, how else do you want to go into another layer?

It was obvious that the man had changed.

The company’s main goal is to provide a better solution to the problem.

The three of them used to live a happy and joyful life, but now the happiness is like that bubble that will be blown away by the wind at any time

“Madam, then I will have the kitchen prepare a sumptuous dinner.” Housekeeper Qiao smiled and broke the dull atmosphere in the living room, “Young masters and young ladies, what kind of dish do you want to eat?”

Little Yinyin was most excited and smiled sweetly, “I want to eat sweet cake.”

Fu Zi Ling had long since pulled himself out of his previous emotions, and after thinking about it, he said, “I want to have cola chicken wings, and they have to taste exactly like the ones Mummy made.”

Butler Qiao looked at Fu Ziyang and Ye Jingzhan: “What about the eldest young master and the third young master?”

Fu Ziyang said indifferently, “I can do both.”

Ye Jingzhan pursed his lips, “Whatever.”

After he finished, he took a step and headed upstairs.

Fu Ziyang’s eyes darkened for a moment and followed him upstairs, he followed Ye Jingzhan into the bedroom and closed the door behind him.

“Jing’er, I know what you’re thinking.” Fu Ziyang looked at him and said, “What I want to tell you is that daddy loves me, loves Fu Zi Ling, and loves you, loves little Yinyin, daddy’s love for us, there is no need to doubt it at all.”

“A father’s love for his children, indeed, does not need to be questioned.” Ye Jingzhan spoke coldly, “What about his love for mummy? It should be asked this way, does he love Mummy, did he really marry Mummy out of love?”

Fu Ziyang paused and said slowly, “If not because of love, then what else could it be because of?”

“For you and Fu Ziling, and for me and Little Yinyin.” Ye Jingzhan snorted, “You and Fu Ziling need a mother, and Fu Beijue wants our four children to stay in the Fu family as a matter of course, so that’s why he proposed to my mummy.”

He didn’t even want to call his daddy anymore, and the chill in his tone made Fu Ziyang feel alarmed.

“Jing’er, you can’t think like that” Fu Ziyang opened his lips, wanting to explain for daddy, but not knowing how to explain at all

Mrs. Fu stood at the bedroom door and covered her lips hard.

Previously she only thought that Fu Ziyang was unbelievably intelligent, but now she realized that Jing’er was even smarter and more perceptive than Ziyang

She turned into her room and locked the door behind her, then took out her mobile phone and dialed a number.

The phone rang for a long time before it was answered.

“What is it?”

A man’s lazy, wanton voice came from the phone.

Mrs. Fu covered her chest and said in pain, “Nanchuan, today a few children went to you, why did you make little Yinyin cry?”

“She likes to cry, what’s it to me?” Fu Nanchuan’s voice was full of impatience, “If you’re here to ask for a favor, then I have no comment!”

“And!” Mrs. Fu gritted her teeth, “Do you know, Jing’er has already started to suspect you, he’s not even willing to call you daddy anymore, I’m afraid you won’t be able to hide your identity anymore.”

“Is that so?”

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The lazy voice finally became a little more serious.

“Fu’s group is already pretty much under my control, even if my identity is discovered by him, there isn’t any threat to me.”

“Nanchuan!” Mrs. Fu raised her voice somewhat angrily, “Do you know how many people in the outside world are staring at the Fu Group, do you know how many people’s eyes the Fu Group has provoked? You acted in an unruly manner, your character is violent and wild, in a short time, in addition to the children, the servants of the Fu family, the employees of the Fu family, the outside media Everyone will slowly discover that there is a new president of the Fu Group At that point, there will no longer be any room for manoeuvre!”

“I know you don’t care whether the Fu Group is dead or alive, but, this is your father’s heart and soul!” Mrs. Fu cried and pleaded, “Your father died because of you, you can’t spoil half of your father’s life’s work! Nanchuan, there is nothing in this world that you care about, I only beg you, before you do anything, think about your poor father”

“Alright, I know!”

Fu Nanchuan impatiently hung up the phone.

He leaned against the president’s office chair, one pair of legs folded over the desk, his brow furrowed tightly

“Ta-da-”

The sound of high heels suddenly came from outside the door.

Thinking it was Secretary Tang, he didn’t even open his eyes and coldly ordered, “Pour me a cup of coffee over.”

“You really are getting more and more like the president.”

The woman’s voice, abruptly, sounded in his ears.

Fu Nanchuan's eyes snapped open, then he abruptly got up, walked over and kicked the office door shut.

He narrowed his eyes and stared at the woman in front of him, "What are you doing here?"

"Came to see you."

Catherine tossed her handbag on the sofa and hooked a pair of soft, boneless hands around the man's neck.

"Nanchuan, after you become the president of Fu's group, you will always stay in Haicheng, right?"

Fu Nanchuan shook her hands away and said in a cold voice: "Does this have anything to do with you?"

"Nanchuan, before you lived in the dark, I could only see you once a year, do you know how much pain I was in?" Catherine's tears fell one by one, "Now, you can finally walk in the sunlight in a bright light, I'm really too happy Nanchuan, I don't ask for anything else, I just want to see you every day, that That's enough, really"

Fu Nanchuan only felt bored.

He pinched his brow and said indifferently, "Now that you've finished seeing each other, you can go."

Catherine bit her own lip and forced back her tears.

She loved this man's cold gloom and, in equal measure, hated him for being so indifferent.

No matter which side of her she showed, he didn't seem to, well, bother to give her a second glance.

"Nanchuan, you're not Fu Beijiu, you don't need to take on everything he does" Catherine pulled on his tie and said slowly, "Divorce Ye Yunla and marry me, okay"

Fu Nanchuan fiercely strangled her delicate throat.

"Catherine, I'll say it again, I'm Fu Beijiu, don't call me by my old name again." His voice was grim, as if he was an evil shura from hell, "You know my secret, then you should rot in your stomach, otherwise, I will make you disappear from this world without knowing it, just like the original Fu Beijiu!"

When he finished, he waved his hand and threw it hard.

Catherine just fell to the ground.

She covered her neck and gasped for breath after the robbery.