

HC Chapter 601

“Nanchuan, I love you so much, your secret is my secret, and I will rot it in my heart for the rest of my life.”

Catherine looked up, her gaze transfixed on the man towering above her.

She choked, “Fu Beijue has been hypnotized by me to lose his memory, he will never come back for the rest of his life, you divorce Ye Yunla, we get married and have a child, isn’t it quite good”

The impatience between Fu Nanchuan’s eyebrows intensified.

Before, he should not have tried to save trouble by directly asking this woman to perform hypnosis for him.

Now that Fu Beijue was dead, hypnosis had no meaning, but instead he was still being pinched by this woman.

“Fu Beiji is going to drive you to death, do you still want to pamper his woman and children?” Catherine stood up holding her desk, “Besides, Ye Yunla and a few children are the people closest to Lord Fu Bei, sooner or later, they will find out that you have changed and then slowly discover that you are not Lord Fu Bei at all! That would be too risky, and the only way to keep you in this position for the rest of your life is to get a divorce.”

“I don’t need you to dictate what I do.”

Fu Nanchuan stared at her coldly, that look as if he wanted to eat her alive.

Catherine loved it most when this man looked at her, whether it was cold, angry, detached, violent any look, she loved it.

She suddenly stepped forward, her red lips sweeping unobtrusively past the collar of the man’s white shirt, and said close to the man’s ear, “I’ll always be in Haicheng, and if you figure it out, you’re always welcome to come over to me.”

Next door to the president’s office was the secretary department of the president’s office.

Four or five secretaries stopped what they were doing and gathered together to whisper gossip.

“That foreign woman has just been in the office for half an hour, what do you think her relationship with Mr. Fu is?”

“I don’t know, I’ve never seen such a client of Fu’s”

“Mr. Fu hasn’t been home for a week at the office, he just got married and he’s been out of bed every night, the relationship between Mr. Fu and Miss Ye wouldn’t be”

“Don’t be ridiculous!” Secretary Tang lightly rebuked, “The news media who made rumors about the marriage between Mr. Fu and Miss Ye last time have been warned, do you want to be fired?”

Just as her words fell, the door to the president’s office opened.

The people in the secretary department hurriedly lowered their heads to deal with the documents, yet quietly raised their eyes and used their afterglow to look at the two people walking out of the office.

At this look, all the people in the office were shocked.

The foreign woman who had walked in neatly was, at this moment, with slightly red eyes, messy hair and red marks on her neck

This look makes it hard not to think about it

Also, on the collar of Mr. Fu's white shirt, there was actually a red stain that looked like lipstick

Several people from the secretary department were all shocked and did not dare to look any further, and hastily withdrew their gaze.

"I'll leave you to come and find me when you do, then."

Catherine waved her hand and stepped into the lift.

Fu Nanchuan snorted coldly, it seemed that he had to think of a way to make this woman disappear from Hai Cheng

He raised his wrist and glanced at the time, 5:30 pm.

He had previously promised those few brats to go back tonight, so it seemed that he really had to make a trip back.

He hooked his lips into a smile and also stepped into the lift.

As soon as he got in, the secretary's office exploded.

"My goodness, did I just see something wrong with my eyes? There was lipstick on Mr. Fu's collar!"

"That means that Mr. Fu and that woman are doing indescribable things in the office

Mr. Fu actually

Cheating within marriage!"

"It's only been less than a month since they got married, and Mr. Fu is already in the office with another woman

So the previous netizens' suspicions were all justified."

"But how clean a person did Mr. Fu used to be, why did he suddenly change after he married his wife?"

HC Chapter 602

"A man can change, don't look up to the other guy just because he's the president! In this world, rich and powerful men are all so-so."

"Miss Ye is so miserable, she was cheated on just after she got married, and is probably still in the dark."

"And four children, just left today, and Mr. Fu's affair found its way to her door"

"....."

After arranging things at the company, Ye Yunla drove home.

Before the car had even driven into the Fu family villa, she saw a familiar black car in the courtyard.

She parked the car and raised her eyes to look inside the villa, and saw a familiar figure sitting on the sofa in the living room.

Madam Fu was talking to him and Little Yinyin was leaning against him, slightly squinting her eyes, seemingly asleep.

Fu Ziyang and Ye Jingzhan were sitting on the sofa opposite reading a book, Fu Ziling was assembling a Transformer, and the atmosphere in the living room looked quiet and beautiful.

Ye Yunla stood at the entrance, somewhat afraid to go in.

She was afraid to break this long-lost harmonious atmosphere

“Yara is back!”

Mrs. Fu saw her first and greeted her with a smile.

The man sitting on the sofa turned his eyes to look over, those eyes with little temperature falling on Ye Yunla’s body.

With that, he stood up, but forgot that little Yinyin was still leaning against him, and the little girl let out a soft, soft hum

He fetched little Yinyin back up into his arms before taking a step towards Ye Yunara: “Busy with work?”

His voice was different from his eyes, his eyes were cold and detached, but his voice carried a rare hint of tenderness.

In this moment, Ye Yunla wondered very much if this man had a split personality disorder.

“No more busy than you are.” Ye Yunla lowered her head to change her shoes, her voice extremely faint, “What, are you finally done?”

“Is this still being petty with me?”

The man walked over to her and reached over with his big hand, suddenly wrapping it around her slender waist.

A wave of revulsion came over Ye Yunla, and instinctively she was about to flee from his encirclement

The man, however, lowered his head and came close to her ear, whispering, “The children are watching, do you, do you want them to watch daddy and mommy fight?”

Ye Yunla twisted her head, and she really saw the three boys looking at her with burning eyes.

It was like if Fu Beijiu dared to bully her, they would rush over together

The first thing you need to do is to wake up Little Yinyin, it’s time for dinner.”

“I’ll carry Yinyin and wash my face.” Mrs. Fu walked over and carried Little Yinyin over to her, smiling, “There is no overnight feud between two families, it’s good to talk clearly about any problems, Ziyang,

Little Lingling, Jing'er, go, go with Grandma to the bathroom to wash your hands and prepare for dinner."

Mrs. Fu held little Yinyin in her arms and forcibly led Ye Jingzhan, who was reluctant to leave, into the bathroom with her.

Only two people were soon left in the living room.

Ye Yunla stepped forward and avoided the man's touch.

She lifted her eyes and was about to speak when her gaze fell on the man's collar.

The large red lipstick was so conspicuous and blinding.

In this instant, Ye Yunla suddenly understood why this man had suddenly changed, why he was suddenly unwilling to go home

But, the speed of this change of heart, isn't it a little too fast?

HC Chapter 603

Ye Yunla's scarlet lips pursed.

She raised her hand and pulled out a tissue from the basement cabinet, walked over and said indifferently, "Bend down a little at the waist."

Fu Nanchuan didn't know what she was going to do and thought to himself, is this woman going to wipe his sweat

He coldly hooked his lips and slightly bent his waist.

Ye Yunla raised her hand to wipe off the lipstick mark on his collar.

Her voice was bland and calm: "In the future, before you enter the house, it's better to properly check if there's anything inappropriate about yourself from head to toe."

Fu Nanchuan swept his gaze away and saw that there was clearly an additional smear of lipstick on the tissue paper.

And there were still remnants of lipstick marks on his white collar

His eyes suddenly went cold.

"You two couples should go to your room if you want to make out, how bad it is for the children to see!"

Mrs. Fu led the children out of the bathroom and saw the man bending slightly, the woman on her tiptoes, her hand on the man's neck.

From her angle, the two looked as if they were kissing face to face

"Children can't watch!" Mrs. Fu raised her hand and covered the children's eyes, saying with a smile, "Come, grandma will lead you to the restaurant."

Ye Jingzhan allowed Mrs. Fu to lead him towards the restaurant.

Perhaps, daddy and mummy had really just quarrelled and that was why they had been in a cold war for a while.

Now that daddy and mommy have made up, he shouldn't show hostility towards daddy anymore right

The atmosphere of the dinner was quite good, with Fu Ziling's gags to liven up the atmosphere, Little Yinyin's soft and pampered voice, and Mrs. Fu's efforts to create a happy scene, a meal was finished and the few children were in quite a good mood.

"Beijue, if you don't have to go to the office, can you come with me to the bedroom for a while?"

Ye Yunla stood up, the corners of her mouth forcing a smile up.

Before Fu Nanchuan could reply, Fu Ziling jumped three feet high: "Mummy, I want to go to the bedroom with you too!"

Little Yinyin blinked her big eyes and said softly, "I want to stay with Mummy and Daddy!"

"You two little ones shouldn't get involved!" Mrs. Fu smilingly walked over, "Your daddy and mommy, they haven't been together since they got married, the Fu family motto, no little light bulbs."

Fu Ziling asked in confusion, "Grandma, what is a little light bulb?"

"It means someone who gets in the way when daddy and mommy are cultivating their relationship." Mrs. Fu explained, "How can you few cute, handsome and pretty good babies be light bulbs, grandma will go play slide with you"

Under Mrs. Fu's continuous coaxing, all four children were taken to the courtyard to play.

The maids at the villa were also extremely discerning, either trimming the flowers and trees in the yard or cleaning up and washing dishes in the kitchen, leaving all the space for the two of them.

Fu Nanchuan copied his pocket with one hand, the corner of his mouth curved with a slight arc if any: "You're inviting me?"

As soon as Ye Yunla saw such a smile on his face, she felt very strange.

She turned around and walked upstairs, saying indifferently, "You'll know when you come up."

Fu Nanchuan rubbed his chin and gave a light laugh, following suit as he headed for the master bedroom on the first floor.

When he entered the room, Ye Yunla backhandedly locked the door behind her.

The man's large hand was propped up on the door panel, confining her in a small space.

HC Chapter 604

"It's not even dark yet, and you can't resist this?"

His voice, with teasing, mocking, and a touch of interest and probing

If one loves someone, it is simply impossible to speak to them in such a humiliating tone

Ye Yunla's heart, which had already sunk to the bottom of the valley, ached unnoticeably.

She raised her hand and swatted the man's arm away, bending down to take out two documents from the bedside table and throw them over, "Sign it."

Fu Nanchuan's eyes narrowed, and when he saw the few large words on the cover of the documents, his face instantly went cold: "What, you want a divorce?"

"I can marry you because I love you, and I can also file for divorce because I don't love anymore, what's so strange about that?" Ye Yunla's face was unruffled, "Considering the impact of the divorce on the Fu Group and the children, I would like to keep the news of the divorce from the public for the time being. I will wait until the children are at least eight years old before I tell them about it. Until then, I will continue to live in the Fu family to maintain the apparent relationship between husband and wife."

Fu Nanchuan snorted, "You loved me so much before, and suddenly you say you don't love me anymore, do you think I'll believe you?"

"Didn't you stop loving me too?" Ye Yunla sneered back, "You were able to stop loving me overnight, while I, on the other hand, took close to a month to pull away from this relationship, to put it mildly, you are much more cold and desperate than I am."

Fu Nanchuan's face went cold.

This woman, she really did not follow the usual rules.

With a status like hers, to marry into the Fu family was a high marriage, everything that many women dreamed of, and she actually said she didn't want it.

He didn't dote on her and love her like Fu Beijiu did, shouldn't she have used every means to brush up her existence in an attempt to arouse his pity and love?

But she had, surprisingly, filed for divorce.

And it looked like this divorce agreement had been prepared for a long time, just waiting for him to come home and slam it in his face.

"What if, I don't agree to the divorce?"

Such an answer seemed to have been expected by Ye Yunla.

She didn't even raise an eyebrow as she said in a light voice, "After the divorce, you will be freer and it won't affect anything you do with other women. As long as you don't make the news and don't let the children know, I don't care. It's clearly written in the divorce agreement that I don't want a single penny of any of your Fu family's property, and the divorce won't do you any harm."

"But there is no benefit to me either."

Fu Nanchuan threw the divorce agreement on the ground, his black leather shoes stepped on it, leaving a grey shoe print.

Ye Yunla's spoke coldly, "It's fine if you don't sign, after three years, I will litigate for divorce, and the court will award divorce if the couple has been separated for more than a year."

The bedroom was lit with crystal lamps, the bright light shining down from overhead, looking like two snowy knives in the woman's eyes.

Yet, she hid the sharpness of the knives well, revealing only a clear, cold edge.

Her eyebrows were like jade, her thin lips were scarlet, her body was slim, and even though Fu Nanchuan had pleasing beauty in countless ways, he had to admit that this was a first-class beauty.

He stepped forward and suddenly hooked the woman's chin.

He clearly saw that disgust emerged from the bottom of the woman's eyes

"You hate me?"

Fu Nanchuan asked slowly in a low voice.

Ye Yunla smiled faintly, "It's not disgusting, it's just that the thought of you hooking your finger on my chin, and hooking the chin of a dancer, makes me feel disgusted."

Fu Nanchuan laughed lightly, "So you were minding that dancer, then I might as well explain that the dancer was just playing at every opportunity."

"What about the lipstick on the collar, was that also a play on the occasion?"

She had already advised herself not to care, but at this time, Ye Yunla still couldn't help but ask such a childish question.

HC Chapter 605

"The lipstick was accidentally rubbed on."

Fu Nanchuan explained with great patience.

His hand, which was hooked around the woman's chin, slowly moved down and wrapped around the woman's slender waist.

He slowly leaned in and leaned close to her ear and said, "Lara, I was too busy with work this month and neglected you, it was my fault, I apologize to you, can you forgive me?"

In a trance, it was as if Ye Yunla had seen the Fu Beijue of old.

The man who loved her, cared for her, protected her and always respected her

"Yara, I don't not love you, I just don't know how to love you, let's start again shall we"

The man's two hands cupped her face, those thin, clipped lips moving a little closer.

Ye Yunla's brain suddenly buzzed.

Her body reacted before her reason and darted away from the man's kiss.

Fu Nanchuan's kiss was empty, and the hostility in his eyes rose up and was suppressed by him.

He licked his lips and slowly said, "As long as we are not divorced, you are my legal wife, what, as a husband, I can't even kiss you?"

Ye Yunla just looked at him so closely.

Just now, he had suddenly bowed his head in apology, reminding her of the Fu Beijue she once had.

But now, he had reverted to this look that only sneered

She always wondered if two souls with very different personalities lived inside this skin of his, and the kind that could switch at any time.

She couldn't tell which one was the real Fu Beijiu.

"Be good, don't resist."

Fu Nanchuan pressed down on her shoulder.

His kiss, once again, fell down.

Ye Yunla desperately suppressed the urge to run away, standing still and waiting for this kiss that she wasn't expecting.

Suddenly!

Her eyes flashed and she saw the man under his collar

His tie was ripped off as he entered, his shirt unbuttoned by two, revealing a lean chest.

The week before the wedding, she and Fu Beijiu had spent night after night, lingering against death every night, and had even shared a bath together.

Every inch of this man's body was familiar to her

It was clear that a week ago, there were no tattoos on his chest, but now, there was actually a python tattooed on his chest, with various tattoos intertwined

Her gaze was tinged with disbelief.

Fu Nanchuan followed her gaze and his eyes sank.

He raised his hand, buttoning up the collar as if nothing had happened, and said coldly, "It was purposely tattooed to match the tattoo on your collarbone."

"Is that so?"

Ye Yunla pursed her lips.

Her gaze still rested on his chest, her eyes dark and silent.

Fu Nanchuan straightened his collar and said coldly, "It suddenly occurred to me that the company still has things to take care of, so I'll leave first."

He lifted his steps and was about to leave.

Looking at his figure that couldn't wait to leave, some fragmented fragments came up from Ye Yunla's mind.

HC Chapter 606

Just had dinner, the man ate foods that were on the sweet side, like sweet and sour pork, cola chicken wings, sticky rice balls He clearly prefers lighter food and doesn't like sweet food.

There is also the way he eats, casual and lazy, not at all like an heir raised by a large family.

I didn't think so before, but now when I thought about it, this was when I realized that in fact, many of this man's mannerisms, movements, and language didn't match up with the previous one, Fu Beijiu.

"Wait!"

Ye Yunla spoke coldly.

Fu Nanchuan's hand had just gripped the handle when his eyebrows sank and he turned back coldly: "What else do you have to say?"

"Don't you want to get a divorce?" Ye Yunla said slowly, "If you don't come home every night, there is only one way out for me: divorce. So I hope that you can stay tonight, I want to know if the current you is still worth it for me to stay in this marriage."

The corner of Fu Nanchuan's mouth curved up: "Stay and share your bed?"

"I don't mind." Ye Yunla said indifferently, "What colour sheets do you like, I'll change them for you."

Fu Nanchuan's gaze fell on the neat pink king-size bed and said with interest, "That's fine, I'll go and take a shower first."

He turned back in and took off his black suit jacket straight away and threw it on the sofa before striding into the bathroom.

Ye Yunla's gaze sank again.

Fu Beijue had a deep sense of cleanliness and would hang his clothes properly on the hangers outside the bathroom before showering and going to the bathroom, not throwing them around at all.

She pursed her lips, pulled open the door and headed downstairs.

It was getting late by now, and the four children were being taken to bedtime stories by Mrs Fu.

Ye Yunla walked outside the villa and saw that Butler Qiao was watering the flowers, his old man was humming while he was busy, looking in a particularly good mood.

"Young lady, what brings you here?"

Seeing Ye Yunla, Housekeeper Qiao hurriedly put down the work in his hands and greeted her with a smile.

"I just came to ask how the few children have been behaving at school these past few days?" Ye Yunla asked with a smile, "I've been so busy with work that I haven't contacted the kindergarten teachers for a few days, so I came to ask Housekeeper Qiao."

In fact, she had asked Ms. Yu every day about the four children's performance at school

“The young misses are doing very well in kindergarten.” Housekeeper Qiao said with pride, “Young Master and Young Master Three are the smartest children in kindergarten, Young Master Two is the most active member of the school, and Miss Yinyin is the child who is liked by the most people

Ye Yunla listened with a smile on her face and said without moving, “Then which child’s personality, according to Housekeeper Qiao, is most like their daddy’s?”

“Of course it’s the eldest young master.” Housekeeper Qiao said smoothly, “The eldest young master is calm and measured, he is only four years old and is already handling company matters, he is the next successor of Fu’s group

“How come I don’t feel quite like it?” Ye Yunla said, “Take everyday habits, Ziyang doesn’t like sweets, but Beijue especially likes sweet things

“Young Madam, you’re wrong, aren’t you?” Housekeeper Qiao puzzled, “Sir clearly doesn’t like sweets, he hasn’t since he was a child, any food with a little bit of sugar in it, and Sir will spit it out

Ye Yunla’s eyes flickered.

It seemed that the details she had observed had not been wrong.

But what exactly was it that could make someone who had never eaten sweets begin to embrace them and seem to enjoy them?

“Housekeeper Qiao, do you ever feel that Bei Jue suddenly seems like a different person sometimes?” Ye Yunla asked once again.

“Recently it is the feeling that Sir has changed.” Housekeeper Qiao suddenly sighed, “I grew up watching Mister, when Mister’s father died ten years ago, Mister’s personality was very different in those two or three years, one look in front of people, and another behind the scenes

“Old Joe!”

Madam Fu suddenly appeared and shouted a loud rebuke.

Butler Qiao was startled and hurriedly hung his head and said respectfully, “Sorry madam, I shouldn’t have spoken nonsense, I’ll go and get busy first.”

After saying that, he hurriedly went into the villa.

Ye Yunla lifted her eyes and looked at Mrs. Fu whose face was somewhat ironic.

HC Chapter 607

Mrs. Fu took a deep breath before she could suppress the tense and suffocating feeling in her heart.

She walked over, took Ye Yunla’s hand and sighed, “LaLa, everyone has two sides, just like you, you are thunderous in the mall but gentle and patient in front of the children, these two very different personalities are both you. No matter which side he shows, it’s still him, my son, your husband, and the father of the children.”

“Mom, I know.”

Ye Yunla curled her lips to squeeze out a smile, but there was a dark shadow in the depths of her eyes. She pulled her hand out, "Beijue is still waiting for me in his room, I'll go up first."

She took a step away and walked into the villa, heading upstairs to the master bedroom one step at a time.

Madam Fu's fingers were clenched together.

Her lips twitched as she murmured, "Beijue, I'm sorry You are no longer here, so I can only let your brother guard your wife and children for you Beijue, mother really has no choice but to do this, I'm sorry I'm sorry"

Her voice melted into the night and faded away.

Ye Yunla stood at the bedroom door after doing some mental construction before pushing the door open.

Just as she entered, Fu Nanchuan came out of the bathroom.

He was wearing a bathrobe, loosely pulled over his body, and the tattoo on his chest was hidden in the dim warm light.

He sat straight down on the edge of the king-size bed, his eyes falling on Ye Yunla's body with an inexplicable emotion.

"Can you get dressed first?" Ye Yunla's voice was faint, "I want to ask you to do me a favour."

Fu Nanchuan touched his lips and resisted the urge to smoke, raising an eyebrow, "What kind of favor can we talk about tomorrow, it's getting late, let's rest early."

Ye Yunla's face did not ripple, she turned around and said while looking for her pajamas, "I'm on my period and I don't have any spare sanitary napkins at home, please go to the supermarket and buy some for me."

Fu Nanchuan's eyes sank sharply.

Then, he snorted a laugh.

No wonder this woman asked him to stay, she was sure he couldn't touch her, so she had the audacity to invite him to share her bed.

He leaned back lazily on the bed and curled his lips, "There are so many servants at home, you can ask them to go and buy them."

Ye Yunla lowered her eyelids, "Last time I came on my period, I asked the maids to go shopping for me, you said, this is your part of the job and you don't want to leave it to others, how come this time, you let me ask the maids to run the errands?"

Fu Nanchuan's brow wrinkled up.

This woman meant that she was asking him to go to the supermarket to buy sanitary napkins this late at night?

He couldn't do such a thing.

He said coldly, "Last time was last time, this time is this time, you don't want the maid to go and buy them, then you can go yourself."

He got up and went to the balcony.

Although his back was to the room, Ye Yunla still saw that he had turned on the lighter and seemed to have lit a cigarette.

She hadn't known Fu Beijue for too long and didn't know if the man had a habit of smoking, but at least, he had never smoked in front of her.

Ye Yunla's eyes flashed and she walked into the bathroom.

In the bathroom, there were still the man's dirty clothes that he had changed out of, and her eyes swept a glance before leaving.

HC Chapter 608

She and Fu Beijiu had only just gotten married, and their relationship was not yet intimate enough for her to become completely familiar with his intimate

Ye Yunla pondered while taking a shower, and when she came out of the bathroom, the man who had been smoking on the balcony was gone.

She pulled open the door to her room and walked out to see Mrs. Fu walking around the living room with a face full of anxiety.

"LaLa, something suddenly came up at Beijue's company and he just drove off." Mrs. Fu hurriedly explained, "I'll teach him a lesson for you when he's finished and comes home, it's getting late, you should go and rest early."

Ye Yunla smiled and nodded, "Mom, you go to bed early too."

She went into her room and closed the door behind her, then dialed a phone number.

"Pete, can I ask you for a little psychological advice?"

"Ye, have you been having nightmares again lately?"

Pete was Yeh Yunla's personal psychiatrist abroad, when, abroad, she thought her two children had died and had nightmares all night long.

Every week, she had to go to Pete's psychiatric clinic for consultation and treatment to get through those four long years

Ye Yunla shook her head: "I've recovered, I have a friend He usually seems gentle, the kind of person who gets along well, but recently, he suddenly seems like a different person, not only in his words and actions, but even the details of his habits have changed, Pete, can you explain this for me from a psychological perspective?"

There was a moment of silence over there before he said, "There is an old saying in your Chinese country that a mountain is easy to change and nature is hard to shift, which means that it is very difficult to change a person's personality, much less to change it suddenly in a short period of time, there is only one possibility"

"What is the possibility?"

"Dual personality disorder." Pete said seriously, "There are two personalities hidden in a person's body, the main personality is the side of him that appears often, and the secondary personality is the side of him that rarely appears. When you feel that he has changed, it should be his secondary personality taking over the consciousness."

Ye Yunla's eyes widened in disbelief, "Then why did the dual personality arise?"

"Having experienced severe trauma as a child, the sudden death of a loved one, seeing the death of a loved one" Pete paused, "Of course, he doesn't necessarily have a dual personality, this is just a speculation based on my psychology, I need to see him in person to confirm the diagnosis."

Yvonne lowered her eyelids.

Pete had said that, so there was a high possibility that it was a dual personality.

Because it was impossible for a man to stop loving his wife and children in just a few days

Unless, of course, there was a change of personality.

She took a deep breath and said, "After the personality switch, can the secondary personality still remember what had happened?"

"That's hard to say, you have to be specific about the problem." Pete said, "Otherwise you can bring him to my clinic, if you don't have time to go abroad, I'll introduce you to a psychiatrist, she recently opened a psychological clinic in Haicheng, she's much better than me."

Ye Yunla shook her head, "Thank you Pete, no need for now."

Her relationship with Fu Beijiu had seriously deteriorated and it was simply not practical for her to take him to a doctor.

She continued after a pause, "Is there any way to change his master frame back again?"

"That would require knowing, first, exactly what he went through in his childhood." Pete said slowly, "Eighty percent of the time when a person develops a dual personality, they have been psychologically traumatized, such a person will have a sweet tooth and a furry object, let him see the light, experience the warmth and feel the love, and the master personality will naturally come back"

"....."

That night, Yvonne and Pete talked for a long, long time.

When they hung up the phone, the sky was already flooded with sunshine and the thin morning light slowly enveloped the earth.

Ye Yunla had no intention of sleeping and went straight downstairs to change her clothes.

HC Chapter 609

“Young Madam, why don’t you sleep more?”

Housekeeper Qiao had just gotten up when he saw Ye Yunla coming down from upstairs.

“I’m not going to the office today, I got up early to make breakfast for the children.” She smiled and said, “What does Housekeeper Qiao like to eat, I’ll make it together by the way.”

“I’ll just do it myself.” Housekeeper Qiao was flattered, “I’ll go into the kitchen and give young madam a hand.”

Ye Yunla thanked housekeeper Qiao’s kindness and tied on her apron to go into the kitchen.

After she had married into the Fu family, she had basically cooked a meal every day, breakfast or dinner, and the children all enjoyed her cooking.

But it seemed like a long, long time since Fu Beijiu had eaten anything she had cooked

She first boiled eggs for the children and laid noodles, and then started making breakfast for Fu Beiji.

She made western cheese and added two pieces of bread, and also fried the eggs into a heart shape in the middle of the bread.

“Housekeeper Qiao, I’m going out.”

Ye Yunla put the breakfast in the thermos and drove away from the villa.

Housekeeper Qiao sighed in relief, previously Mr. was not staying out at night, Young Madam was cold and unconcerned, and the relationship between the two was looking worse and worse every day.

Now the young lady was willing to remedy the situation, that was a very important step forward.

I believe that in a few days’ time, the Fu family will be just like before, full of laughter and joy.

Ye Yunla drove straight to Fu’s Mansion.

At this time, it was the peak of the workday, and as soon as she appeared in the lobby of the Fu Group, she attracted the attention of countless people.

After her marriage, this was the first time she had appeared in public.

“See, this is our Fu’s Group’s boss’s wife!”

“There were still rumours from reporters before that Mr. Fu and Ye Yunla had a marriage breakup, and his wife has found her way to the company, and she’s in a good relationship.”

“It seems to be a loving breakfast for Mr. Fu, I’ll drink this bowl of dog food first.”

“Dog food early in the morning, let’s not let people live!”

“.....”

Ye Yunla walked calmly towards the president's special lift amidst the chatter of the crowd.

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

She walked out of the lift with her lunch box and walked straight towards the president's office, the door was not closed but there was no one inside.

This man was not in the office?

She was frowning when Secretary Tang came over, "Young lady, are you here to see Mr. Fu?"

Ye Yunla nodded: "Where is he?"

"Mr. Fu is in the conference room for a meeting." Secretary Tang said respectfully, "Or else young madam go sit in the meeting room and wait for a while?"

Ye Yunla raised her wrist to look at the time and said indifferently, "I'll wait in the president's office."

She stepped in and sat directly on the president's office chair.

Secretary Tang's lips opened, and without saying anything else, she turned around to pour Ye Yunla's coffee.

A few other people from the secretary's department hurried over and lowered their voices to gossip.

"Hey, what do you guys think the president's wife is doing here at the company all of a sudden?"

"What else can she do? She's checking up on her!"

"The lipstick mark on Mr. Fu's collar last time, the young lady should have seen it, otherwise she wouldn't have come to the company to check on him."

"I don't know what Mr. Fu is thinking, he doesn't want such a good wife, but he's out messing around with a foreign woman."

"Don't be ridiculous." Secretary Tang poured the coffee and said indifferently, "All keep your mouths shut and don't talk nonsense about this in front of Young Madam!"

HC Chapter 610

"Don't talk nonsense in front of me?"

A cold voice suddenly rang out behind them.

The few secretaries in the pantry shook their hands in fear, their faces instantly turning white.

Secretary Tang slowly turned back to see Ye Yunla standing against the door frame with a smile on her face if nothing else.

"Young Madam, nothing, nothing at all." Secretary Tang hurriedly handed over the coffee, "Young Madam, please have some coffee."

Ye Yunla took the coffee and said with a faint expression, "I just heard you guys say that Mr. Fu was messing around with a foreign woman?"

“Young, young madam, you misheard!” Secretary Tang was scared out of her wits, “We were talking about gossip in the entertainment industry, it has nothing to do with Mr. Fu.”

Ye Yunla raised her eyes and looked straight at the secretary in the black suit behind her, “This, is what you said, you come with me to the president’s office.”

The secretary in the black suit was trembling with fear.

She could not wait to slap herself in the face, saying whatever she wanted to say, why did she have to say that Mr. Fu

To be caught red-handed, it was like killing someone!

“Young, young madam, I was wrong” That secretary trembled in fear, “I was all nonsense, I won’t dare to do it again”

Ye Yunla frowned, “I’m just asking you a few questions about your General Manager Fu, what are you afraid of”

“If you want to ask anything, you might as well ask me directly.”

Fu Nanchuan slowly walked, the two long legs against the sky penetrated a diffuse and boundless aura.

In the past, these secretaries were most afraid of the president’s sudden appearance, but now it was as if they had grabbed the straw that saved their lives.

“Mr. Fu, you and young lady take your time to chat, we’ll get busy first!”

Secretary Tang grabbed the hands of several colleagues and darted out of the scene.

Fu Nanchuan’s dark eyes fell on Ye Yunla’s body and coldly said, “Coming to my office early in the morning to flaunt your authority, what, even these secretaries are jealous?”

Hearing his sneering words, Ye Yunla’s heart ached dully.

Over and over again, she convinced herself in her heart that this man was sick, a double personality disorder.

The man he was now was not the man who loved her, but another personality that had split off

She couldn’t be sad and lost because of the other personality.

“I made you breakfast with my own hands.” Ye Yunla turned around and held out the lunch box, “Try it and see if it’s good.”

Fu Nanchuan’s eyes fell on the breakfast that was still steaming.

Sandwiches sandwiched with fried eggs, and milk and cheese, a very hearty breakfast.

His heart, which had always been as desolate as the wilderness, suddenly lagged for a moment.

He sat back in his chair and took a casual bite of the sandwich, an unusual taste, but an unusual one.

It was a taste he had never tasted in the past twenty years.

He wanted to let himself indulge.

But then he thought, this woman, was his own brother's wife.

He lost all thought of it.

He raised his hand and threw the sandwich back onto the plate roughly, saying coldly, "You were the one who made me sign the divorce papers last night, and you were the one who brought me breakfast today, Ye Yunla, what exactly do you want?"

"To salvage the marriage." Ye Yunla lowered her eyes and cleared the table, "Last night I told myself that I would give this marriage one last chance, that I would make every effort to save this relationship, and if it still ended in divorce, I would have a clear conscience."

Fu Nanchuan's gaze was stunned.

He was a thin-skinned man, the blood in him was cold, he could leave his own father to die, he could kill those who stood in his way with his own hands without changing his face, and he could, likewise, occupy his own brother's place without any sense of guilt.

But now, looking at such a Ye Yunla, his heart, as dark as a bottomless pit, seemed to have suddenly lit up with a light.

A faint light that could be extinguished if the wind blew.