

HC Chapter 631

She kept psyching herself up for several seconds before scolding her lightly in shyness, "You smell like Kathryn's perfume and have lipstick marks on your shirt, you'd have to take a shower if you wanted to touch me."

So he was still jealous.

The gloom on Fu Nanchuan's face dissipated a little.

He smelled his body and it did smell heavily of perfume.

He took off his jacket and curled his lips, "Wait for me, I'll take a shower first."

Ye Yunla looked down to gather up the shards of glass on the floor, "Slow down, don't fall in the bathroom again."

"Am I that stupid?"

Fu Nanchuan let out a low laugh and walked into the bathroom.

Ye Yunla lowered her head, tears almost falling from her eyes.

She quickly cleaned up the glass shards on the floor, then brought in a bottle of red wine.

When Fu Nanchuan came out after showering, there were two glasses of red wine on the coffee table in the bedroom.

"Come over and have a drink." The corners of Ye Yunla's mouth curled with a smile if anything, "The night we received our marriage license, this is how we drank first, then"

She lowered her eyes, her side of her face a little flushed.

Fu Nanchuan complied and sat over.

Before it was Fu Beijiu, then every day after that, it was him.

And all the memory scenes in her mind, in the future, it could only be him too

Fu Nanchuan's hand rested on Ye Yunla's shoulder, always pressing and rubbing gently and heavily.

Ye Yunla tried desperately to endure it and smiled delicately, "Beijue, do you still remember the day we first met?"

Fu Nanchuan was a little annoyed and stifled most of his glass of wine: "Why do you keep bringing up the past, it's time to talk about the future."

"Okay, then let's talk about the future." Ye Yunla was still smiling, "Mum says she still wants a granddaughter, but I think we already have four children at home, so I don't want to have any more, what do you think?"

"Of course you want to have more." Fu Nanchuan's expression was pleasant, "If we have a few daughters who are similar to Little Yinyin, the family will be more lively."

“I think that one daughter is enough.” Ye Yunla said in a slow voice.

“Not enough, of course not.”

Fu Nanchuan’s other hand also took hold of her shoulder.

No matter how cute Little Yinyin was, she was not his own daughter.

He yearned for the light and for a child of his own

His lips moved closer little by little.

Ye Yunla closed her eyes, a look of obedience to the core, as she silently waited for the kiss.

She also silently counted down in her mind

When she counted to eight, there was a loud boom and the man rolled over and collapsed onto the sofa.

Ye Yunla let out a fierce sigh of relief.

She got up and pretended to be worried as she shouted, “Beijue, Beijue, wake up, what’s wrong with you, are you drunk”

She shouted several times in a row, but the man did not move at all.

Ye Yunla lifted her foot and kicked him away, the man rolled unconsciously onto the carpet.

She sneered, indifference all over her eyes.

She took out a torch from the drawer of the bedside table and squatted on the floor, carefully looking over the man’s face

A familiar face, handsome outline of features, not a trace of plastic surgery to be found

The actual fact is that you can find a lot more than just a few of these.

Could it be that Fu Beijue is really just a dual personality disorder?

She was still undeterred and used her phone to take a few close-ups of his face and upload them to her private cloud album, then deleted the photos from her phone.

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Ye Yunla sent the photos to a plastic surgeon she knew abroad.

“This face is simply perfect, it’s simply God’s darling, no matter which angle you look at it from, you can’t find a single flaw

As for your comment about plastic surgery, sorry, I can’t see that this face has been operated on

Of course, if the other person is highly skilled in plastic surgery, forget I said that

But there are not many plastic surgeons in this world who are better than me”

Looking at the large paragraph of text sent by the other party, Ye Yunla fell into silence.

Even the top three plastic surgery masters in the world said that this face hadn’t been touched, so it seemed that this face was indeed real.

So, this person was really Fu Beijue?

Was it really the man who had loved her to the bone?

Ye Yunla's gaze fell on the man lying on the carpet

She suddenly remembered that she had seen a green birthmark on the underside of Fu Beiji's belly when the two were in the throes of love

She squatted on the floor again and ripped open the man's bathrobe, pulling his clothes down

However, there was a tattoo of a tiger, the green tattoo blocking the original birthmark's location

It was impossible to see whether there was a birthmark there or not.

Ye Yunla pursed her lips tightly and stood up, walking uneasily around the room.

She always believed in her sixth sense, and this time, she should also follow it.

She pulled open her wardrobe and changed into a plain nightgown, then scratched her hair until it was messy before she pulled open the door to her room and walked out.

It was late at night, the maids had long since gone to bed and a night light was on in the living room downstairs.

She walked into the kitchen, took out a water glass and smashed it hard on the floor.

There was quite a commotion here, and the door to the room behind the kitchen opened the next second, and housekeeper Qiao came out, clad in his coat: "Young lady? Why are you in the kitchen at this late hour? Are you hungry, I'll have the cook get up and make you something to eat."

"Sorry." Ye Yunla looked down and picked up the pieces, her voice low and muffled, "I just wanted to pour a cup of hot water to drink, sorry for waking you up."

Her voice, extraordinarily broken and hoarse to the core, sounded as if she had been crying.

Butler Qiao looked over carefully and saw that her hair was messy, her eyes were red, and her plain pajamas set off her small pale face, as if she had suffered some great grievance.

Butler Qiao's heart thudded.

Mr. Qiao had come home an hour or so ago, so Mr. Qiao and Young Madam hadn't had another fight, had they?

"Young Madam, are you all right?" Housekeeper Qiao asked with concern and worry.

"It's fine" Ye Yunla sniffled, "It's getting late, housekeeper Qiao should rest early."

After she finished her sentence, her tears were already falling uncontrollably.

Housekeeper Qiao secretly let out a bad cry and hastily drew two tissues and handed them over, "Young Madam, what is this, what is happening here?"

He shouldn't ask questions about his master's family's affairs.

But now, in the middle of the night, with no one around to guide him, he was afraid that the young lady might not be able to think straight

Perhaps he should go upstairs and wake up Mr., it would be better for them to solve the matter between the couple themselves

“Housekeeper Qiao, Lord Bei has become too strange lately” Ye Yunla covered her face and let her tears fall.

There was an element of acting, but also the aggravation that had been suppressed for so long.

The half-truths and half-false tears made Butler Qiao’s heart ache.

His old man quickly said, “Young lady, come and sit on the sofa first and talk slowly”

Ye Yunla walked out of the kitchen and sat on the sofa, hugging a blanket, her eyes a little dull.

“Housekeeper Qiao, I don’t understand why, after getting married, Beijue is like a different person” She smiled bitterly, “Tonight he came back on a rare occasion, we drank a little wine and had some deep conversations” He always said that the happier he was, the more sorry he was for someone” I don’t know who he would be sorry for, is it his ex-girlfriend, is it the white moonlight in his heart”

“Because he was thinking about the one in his heart, he left me out in the cold, left his children out in the cold, and didn’t come home for up to a month?” Ye Yunla propped her temples, “If he really has another woman in his heart, I can divorce him”

Butler Qiao’s heart kept sinking to the bottom.

Although he was the housekeeper of the Fu family, he could feel it himself, he had long been treated as family by Mrs. Fu Mr. and the few children.

A month or so ago, Mr. had called all the bodyguards of the Fu family to make a big show of looking for someone, and he knew about it

Mr. is looking for who, he knows very well.

He knew that Mr. destroyed all of that person’s properties in Haicheng, and he knew that Mr. wanted to make sure that person would never set foot in Haicheng

He always felt that Mr. hated that man, hated him to the bone kind

I didn’t expect that in the dead of night, Mr. would feel sorry for that person

No wonder Mr. has become so strange all this time, so this is the crux

This means that there is still a possibility for Mr. and that person to reconcile?

Ye Yunla turned her eyes slightly, and saw that housekeeper Qiao was full of bewilderment.

She sucked in her nose and continued to cry, “He’s drunk now and keeps saying he’s sorry” He is sorry for the woman in his heart, but he is also sorry for me” He married me, and he’s just going to leave me alone” This marriage is too meaningless, tomorrow I will divorce him, I will take the children and leave the Fu family, so that the white moonlight in his heart can enter the door”

“Young lady, you have misunderstood” Housekeeper Qiao hastened to explain, “Mr. has never had another woman around him since he was a child, let alone any white moonlight, Mr. has only you in his heart, you must stop thinking nonsense

“But he said that the happier we are, the more sorry he is for another person, who else could that person be but his white moonlight?” Ye Yunla let out a bitter laugh, “Housekeeper Qiao, don’t try to persuade me, I can actually accept it, I can accept that he doesn’t love me, and I can also accept a divorce

She took out a document from behind her, “Look, I’ve drawn up the divorce agreement, I’ll give it to him to sign tomorrow

Housekeeper Qiao was sweating in a hurry.

This was a big misunderstanding!

These things were the Fu family’s secrets, he couldn’t say anything!

But if he didn’t say anything, young madam would divorce sir tomorrow!

“Young Madam, I’ll tell you the truth!” Butler Qiao gritted his teeth and lowered his voice, “The person that sir is ashamed of is not some white moonlight, but is actually sir’s own brother!”

Crackle!!!

A shocking thunderstorm struck down from above Ye Yunla’s head.

Although she had suspected this for a long time, she still found it unbelievable when it really came out of Housekeeper Qiao’s mouth.

She pushed down the shock in her heart and continued to cry with downcast eyes, “Housekeeper Qiao, don’t lie to me, don’t make up such lies to appease me

HC Chapter 633

“Young lady, this is the Fu family’s biggest secret, and I shouldn’t have been the one to tell you, but I really don’t want you and sir to continue to misunderstand.”

Housekeeper Qiao looked serious, his gaze slightly bewildered, as if he was remembering a long, long time ago

“Sir had a twin brother by blood, who was found to be suffering from congenital heart disease when he was first born A large family like the Fu family, if there was a child with a disease, it would definitely trigger a lot of speculation from the outside world and would not be conducive to the child’s recovery, so the Fu family kept the matter under wraps

“The youngest was sent to the hospital for treatment of a heart condition, an operation that nearly killed the youngest on the operating table, at that time, the youngest was only three months old, a three month old child, such a small ball The doctors gave up on the treatment and said that the youngest would only live to be one year old at best At that time, madam and sir ran around day and night for the young master and finally found a thousand year old temple to bless the young master

“The temple’s Taoist monk left the young master at the temple, and under the monk’s care, the young master miraculously lived past one year old, so Mr. and Mrs. gave the young master to the monk’s care and raised him with confidence, and followed the monk’s words to conceal the young master’s existence, except for me and Mr. and Mrs., no fourth person knew at that time that the Fu family had a young master

The shock waves in Ye Yunla’s heart pressed down.

When Butler Qiao stopped, she asked after her, “And then, what happened?”

“In short, the eldest young master has never returned to the Fu family for so many years, and has never enjoyed the glory and wealth of the Fu family.” Housekeeper Qiao sighed and said, “The second young master, on the other hand, grew up in the Fu family and logically became the heir to the Fu family, inheriting everything from the Fu family

After sir married the young lady, his life was complete, but the eldest young master is still wandering around, so sir will feel guilty, I guess.”

“Young Madam, Sir is just ashamed of his own brother, not that he has another woman in his heart, this is a misunderstanding.”

“But all this that I told young madam tonight, you must not say anything, this is a secret of the Fu family, it’s not time to make it public yet

Ye Yunla pursed her lips, “Since Beijue’s brother is still alive now, he should be twenty-six years old and his heart condition should have been cured, why don’t you bring him back?”

Butler Qiao sighed heavily once again, “Young Madam, it’s not my turn to say anything about this matter, when the gentleman has thought it over later, he will tell you.”

Ye Yunla knew that no matter how much she asked, Housekeeper Qiao would never speak of this deeper secret again.

However, knowing that Fu Beijiu had a twin brother was enough

She said softly, “Thank you Butler Qiao for unlocking the knot in my heart, I won’t tell anyone about this matter, just consider it a secret between us.”

Butler Qiao nodded: “It’s good that young madam has thought about it, it’s getting late, hurry up and get some rest.”

Ye Yunla pulled up the corners of her mouth to reveal a smile, then slowly walked upstairs.

She closed the door to her room and sat on the edge of the bed, looking down at the man lying on the floor

She finally sorted out the key, and finally knew, who this strange man was.

Fu Chuan, or Fu Chuan, the young master of the Fu family, Fu Beiji’s own brother

This is Fu Chuan, what about Fu Beijiu?

Where did Fu Beijiu go?

Ye Yunla looked at the fruit knife on the coffee table, she wanted to put it against Fu Chuan's neck so badly.

But she couldn't.

If this was a carefully planned and long-lasting game, then by doing so, she would only be pushing Fu Beijue into a dangerous situation.

She had to take her time.

First, she had to find out where Fu Beijiu was.

Ye Yunla got up and pulled the man up with force, then put him on the bed, she raised her hand to strip him clean and covered him with the quilt.

She lay on the other side of the bed, her two eyes dull.

The night was getting deeper and deeper.

Fu Nanchuan pressed his sinking head and slowly opened his eyes.

What met his eyes was the unfamiliar ceiling, the soft quilt, the warm curtains and the woman sitting at the dressing table putting on her make-up.

He sat up straight with a jerk.

Last night, he had actually slept so deeply.

He hadn't slept this heavily since that

"You're awake?"

HC Chapter 634

Ye Yunla turned back to me.

She had an eyebrow pencil in her hand and was tracing her eyebrows.

The early morning sunlight from the window shone in from the balcony and fell on the side of her face.

The golden light illuminated the delicate fuzz on her face clearly, and she had a bright smile on her face, with his figure reflected in her cool eyes.

In this instant, Fu Nanchuan's mood brightened.

He was just about to lift the covers and get out of bed when he realised that he was not wearing a single piece of clothing.

Little by little, the memories of last night slowly flooded into his mind

He and this woman, it seems to have happened

He hooked up his lips, "Get me a shirt."

Ye Yunla put down her eyebrow pencil and picked up her lipstick again, humming softly, "Don't you have long hands of your own, can't you hold it?"

She looked so lively and animated, a far cry from the deadly dullness of a few days ago.

Fu Nanchuan only felt a light shining into his heart.

He had always been a rotten person, but this time, he wanted to take responsibility for last night.

He got up and put on his clothes, washed up and came out, and Ye Yunla had already put on her make-up and changed her clothes.

He walked over and wrapped his arms around her waist.

The woman didn't struggle, just looked at him sideways: "Are you going straight to the office, or will you have breakfast before you go?"

"Accompany you and the children after breakfast and then go to the office."

Fu Nanchuan said in a low voice as he pressed himself against her ear.

Resisting the urge to push him away, Ye Yunla smiled delicately and said, "Then will you come back tonight?"

"Of course I'll be back."

Fu Nanchuan tried to bite her ear, but she dodged it.

He recalled last night's lingering and charming night, but found that he could not recall anything

It should be because he had drunk too much wine, so his memory was swallowed by drunkenness, he must not drink when he returns tonight

The two walked downstairs, each with their own thoughts.

The children were up long ago and were sitting at the dining table eating breakfast while Mrs. Fu and housekeeper Qiao looked after the four children together

Hearing the sound of footsteps, the six people at the table looked up at the same time.

Only to see that the man had his arm around the woman's slender waist and the two were walking side by side downstairs, laughing and joking as they went, looking harmonious and wonderful.

The sorrow between Mrs. Fu's brows instantly dissipated, "LaLa, BeiJue, come and have breakfast."

"Wow, daddy and mummy have made up!" Fu Zi Ling narrowed her eyes with a smile, "Daddy, you have to be nicer to Mummy from now on, you can't bully Mummy anymore."

Fu Nanchuan hooked his lips slightly, "Okay, I'll try not to make your mommy angry again."

Ye Yunla raised her eyebrows at him, "You better keep your word."

The two men looked at each other as if they were flirting.

Housekeeper Qiao let out a long breath of relief.

After talking to the young lady last night, he had a hint of regret, regret that he shouldn't have been so quick to reveal the Fu family's secret tray

But when he saw that Mr. and Mrs. Young had made up, he felt that it was worth it to say all that last night

HC Chapter 635

The family sat at the dining table and ate breakfast.

After they had almost eaten, Ye Yunla then spoke, "Yesterday I received a call from a foreign educational institution, from Jing'er and Little Yinyin's former teacher."

Mrs. Fu put down her chopsticks, "Is it something important that you called?"

Ye Yunla nodded: "When Little Yinyin was not well, she had been receiving treatment at that educational institution, and I had also enrolled Jing'er in early childhood classes there. I wanted to take Jing'er and Little Yinyin on a trip abroad together."

Mrs. Fu's brow furrowed, "Just let housekeeper Qiao make the trip."

"It's true that you can let housekeeper Qiao do it for you, but several teachers at the institution there want Little Yinyin and Jing'er." Ye Yunla smiled, "When I was bringing up two children by myself and working to go to work, it was because of the careful care of the few teachers at this institution that the two children were able to grow up successfully. I think I should also take the two of them to visit their former benefactors, it's the proper courtesy, Beijue, what do you think?"

She looked at the man beside her, as if seeking his opinion.

Fu Nanchuan pursed his lips, he didn't care at all where the children went

If the children stayed at the Fu family, he would instead have to be distracted from dealing with these little things

He said lightly, "You are the children's mother, I have no problem with where you want to take the children."

"But" Mrs Fu disapproved, "Jing'er and Little Yinyin are still so young, it's too tumultuous to go abroad, and it's easy to get sick in a different environment"

"Grandma, my sister and I have lived abroad for many years, we want to go back and see." Ye Jingzhan said good-naturedly, "My sister and I planted a tree at the back of the house, and I also want to know if the tree is still alive after we leave."

Little Yinyin blinked and said, "I even carved a little rabbit into the tree."

"Wow, really?" Fu Zi Ling said curiously, "I so want to go abroad to see the rabbit that sister Yinyin carved."

Fu Ziyang paused and said, "Grandma, daddy, I also want to go abroad to see the place where mummy and my younger siblings used to live."

Fu Nanchuan swept him a glance, "Have you forgotten what I've arranged for you?"

Fu Ziyang's fingers tightened.

The password of that password box, he really tried to speculate, but he still couldn't think of it

Was he really stupid, had he really let daddy down?

He lowered his head and wrung his two hands uneasily.

A pain throbbed in Ye Yunla's heart.

She patted Fu Ziyang's back and looked towards Fu Nanchuan and laughed lightly, "Beijue, can you not put so much pressure on the child, no matter what's going on, wait until the children and I return home okay?"

Her voice, with the implication of pampering.

No man could resist a beauty being pampered.

Fu Nanchuan instantly gave in: "Okay, let's talk about this after we return to China."

"Yes, great, I can go abroad with Mummy!" Fu Ziling jumped three feet high and ran around the living room.

Fu Ziyang also revealed a smile.

Both of them had already discussed the matter, and Mrs. Fu had no more position to oppose it.

After the meal, Fu Nanchuan went straight to the office.

Ye Yunla stayed behind to pack the children's clothes.

Mrs. Fu walked away to help her sort out the daily necessities together, "Yara, is it so urgent, are you leaving today?"

HC Chapter 636

Ye Yunla nodded: "I'm leaving today, I won't be at the airport until early tomorrow morning, after I'm done I'll take the kids abroad for a few days, mum, just don't worry about it, I'll take care of the kids."

Mrs. Fu let out a long sigh.

It wasn't that she was worried that Yara wouldn't be able to take care of the few children, but that there was always an inexplicable hidden worry in her heart.

As she folded her clothes, Ye Yunla said, "Mom, I had a particularly funny dream yesterday, I actually dreamed that Beijue had a twin brother

It must be because I gave birth to multiples, so I always think that Beijue also has siblings

Huh, mum, why do you look so ugly, did I say something wrong?"

"No, no." Mrs. Fu forced a smile, "How did you dream about this"

"Maybe it's

Beijue's personality has changed so much these days, so it makes me feel like he's a different person." Ye Yunla smiled to herself, "In the past, when I wasn't married, he took care of me

and treated me with tolerance and love. Now, it's more like I'm tolerating him. It's like he's suddenly gone from being a caring brother to a younger brother

With each additional word she said, Mrs. Fu's face turned white.

"Lara, I'm suddenly a little unwell, I'll go to my room and rest, later you can ask the maid to take you to the airport."

Mrs. Fu put down her clothes, turned around and walked out of the room.

Ye Yunla's face turned cold to the extreme in this instant.

So, this bureau, too, had Mrs. Fu's handiwork, right?

Perhaps, she should also be glad that if there was Madam Fu's intervention, then Fu Beijue should not be in too much danger for the time being

She had to get the four children out of the house quickly, even more quickly

Ye Yunla packed the four children's daily necessities as quickly as she could and carried two huge suitcases downstairs.

The four little ones had already changed their clothes and were standing at the front door excitedly.

Butler Qiao picked up the two suitcases and said respectfully, "Young lady, do you need to arrange for four bodyguards to go with you?"

Ye Yunla paused and said, "Are any of the bodyguards at home newly recruited in the last month?"

"Half of them are new recruits for Sir." Butler Qiao said, "I have to say, the bodyguards that sir has recruited this time are very good, those people are like gods when they stand in front of the villa."

Ye Yunla pursed her lips, "That's not necessary, I can take care of it alone."

Those were Fu Chuan's eyes and ears in the Fu family, she was crazy to let Fu Chuan's people follow her and the children

Butler Qiao wanted to say something else, but when he saw Ye Yunla's cold face, he didn't dare to say anything.

He drove the five mother and children to the airport.

Ye Yunla pushed two suitcases and walked into the airport hall with her four children, attracting the attention of countless people.

Luckily, they were all wearing duck-tongue caps and were not recognized

Fu Ziling sat on the suitcase, swinging his two short legs, and said happily, "This is my first time traveling abroad with mommy, I'm so happy la la la!"

The other three children were also in a very good mood.

Guilt flashed through Ye Yunla's heart.

She took the children to a remote corner before she knelt down and slowly spoke, "Now Mummy is going to say something very important, you must listen carefully."

The four little faces got serious at the same time, and the four pairs of black eyes looked at Ye Yunla, reflecting her figure.

"Mummy may not be able to go abroad with you all"

HC Chapter 637

Four small faces fell at the same time, disappointment covering their eyes.

Ye Jingzhan pursed his pink lips.

From the moment he heard Mummy say those words at breakfast, he felt a hint that something was wrong.

Because his sister was not in any institution for treatment, and he had not enrolled in any early childhood classes, what Mummy said was obviously a lie to Grandma.

He thought that Mummy was trying to go abroad on a personal matter, so he didn't move to go along with Mummy's lies.

But now, Mummy was saying that she was not going abroad.

In other words, Mummy had gone to all the trouble to lie in order to send the four of them away?

Why?

When she met the children's puzzled eyes, Ye Yunla's mouth was full of bitterness.

She had to keep the lie going: "I was supposed to go abroad with you guys, but there was a temporary problem with the project, so I had to stay behind to deal with the work first. But I got Uncle Feng to accompany you all, Uncle Feng you all know each other, right?"

Fu Ziling stomped her foot unhappily, "No, I don't know any Uncle Feng! I just want Mummy! If Mummy doesn't go, then I won't go either!"

"Little Ling Ling, be good, behave" Ye Yunla coaxed patiently, "You guys leave the country with Uncle Feng first today, I'll leave tomorrow to look for you, okay?"

Fu Ziyan frowned, "Then can't we stay in Haicheng and wait for mommy for a day?"

Ye Yunla could only smile bitterly.

Waiting one more day was one more day of danger.

Fu Chuan, this man, was treacherous and volatile, able to lay his hands on his own brother, and also on his own brother's children.

She could not put the children in danger.

Only when the children were sent away could she poke Fu Chuan's true colours without any worries!

“I’m such a big living person standing here and you all actually don’t see it, this is an insult to my face!”

Feng Chengyu appeared at some point, standing behind the five of mother and son, and said this in a gangly manner, dispersing the unpleasant atmosphere.

The four children lifted their heads to look at him.

Ye Jingzhan and Little Yinyin had long been familiar with him, Fu Ziyang and Fu Ziling hadn’t formally met him

“Aren’t you going abroad for fun, why are you all hanging your heads?” Feng Chengyu bent down and wrapped the little girl up, “Little Yinyin, still remember when you were little I took you to see the meteor shower, Uncle Feng told you oh, there will be a meteor shower tomorrow night too, so we have to take a plane over now or we won’t be able to catch the meteor shower.”

Little Yinyin’s eyebrows lit up, “A meteor shower, I want to see it!”

Fu Ziling’s excitement was also raised, “I’ve never seen a meteor shower before, can I make a wish on a meteor shower?”

“Of course you can!” Feng Chengyu picked up Fu Ziling with his big hand, “If you make a wish on a meteor shower, all your wishes will come true.”

“Wow, then let’s hurry up and take a flight to see the meteor shower.” Fu Zi Ling urged.

Fu Zi Yan pursed his lips and said, “Mummy, don’t worry, I will take care of my younger siblings.”

Ye Jingzhan fell silent.

Intuition told him that Mummy must be dealing with something more important than the four of them.

It must not be work, because in Mummy’s heart, work would always come after the four of them.

So, what was it that made Mummy have to send the four of them abroad?

Could it be

Ye Jingzhan’s eyelids drooped.

Daddy and Mummy looked amicable this morning, but he noticed Mummy’s clenched fists.

In other words, Mummy was deliberately playing the loving couple with Daddy in front of the four of them.

If Mummy decided that she wanted to divorce Daddy, then it was indeed the only way to send them away to get this thing done

After thinking through this key point, Ye Jingzhan relaxed, he curled his lips and smiled good-naturedly, “Mommy, we’ll go first and wait for you to come and pick us up.”

The four children waved goodbye to Ye Yunla.

Her tears almost fell from her eyes.

HC Chapter 638

Jing'er and Little Yinyin had never left her for even one night in the years since they were born

She had just been reunited with Fu Ziyan and Fu Ziling for a few days, and now she had to be forced to part

She used all her strength to suppress her tears and looked at Feng Cheng Yu and said, "I've bothered you this time, I'll thank you after I'm done with this."

Feng Chengyu waved his hand, "If you have any difficulties, just call me and tell me, I'll be there whenever you need me."

Ye Yunla watched him take the four children into the airport.

As soon as the children's figures disappeared at the gate, she couldn't control her red eyes, and her tears became watery and slipped down her cheeks.

She really had no choice but to send the children away.

She also really couldn't find anyone else before she called Feng Chengyu for help.

She didn't know how to thank Feng Chengyu later, nor did she know exactly what to do next

Every step of the way, she had to be careful.

Ye Yunla glanced at the time, the man should be at the office at this time

She had to make a big deal out of this while the kids were still on the plane

Ye Yunla walked into the bathroom, caught a basin of water and drenched it directly on her body.

She hadn't rested well for many days and was under a lot of mental stress, plus she had been repressed for a long time, and her nose was blocked before she had worn her wet clothes for ten minutes.

She felt so dizzy straight away that she didn't even have to pretend, her eyes went black and she fell straight into the bathroom.

There was a loud bang and the woman next door who was using the toilet was startled and then exclaimed, "Someone, it's not good, someone has fainted!"

Fu's Building.

A multinational meeting was being held.

Fu Nanchuan sat in the president's office chair, a wave of impatience hovering between his brows.

He had no professional training and no one had trained him since he was a child, he simply could not understand what these executives were reporting.

Yet he had to sit patiently and listen to the Group's business reports.

The executives sitting at the bottom were all shivering

They had previously felt that Mr. Fu was cold and not to be messed with, but now they found that Mr. Fu seemed even colder, like an evil shura crawling out of hell.

Especially that look in his eyes, chilly with violence, as if if anyone reported something wrong, Mr. Fu might be angry at any time

“Buzz off!”

Just at this moment, Fu Nanchuan’s mobile phone vibrated on the desktop.

He glanced at it and was slightly surprised.

It was actually that woman calling him.

Since he became Fu Beijue, this was the first time he had received a call from Ye Yunla.

He was in a rather good mood and made a gesture of silence before putting the call through.

“Excuse me, are you this lady’s husband, she is now being sent to the city hospital, please come over as soon as possible”

Fu Nanchuan jerked up: “What’s wrong with her?”

“She fainted with fever and is being given fluids, she needs her family to come over and sign for the bill.”

Fu Nanchuan picked up his suit jacket and headed out of the conference room.

Jiang Ye hurriedly chased him out: “Boss Mr. Fu, the meeting is only halfway through”

“You continue to listen to the briefing instead of me, and feel free to contact me if there are any problems.” Without looking back, Fu Nanchuan walked into the lift.

Jiang Ye: “.....”

He’s just a punk, he can’t understand anything

Why don’t we just record it all and send it to the boss

HC Chapter 639

The ward.

The smell of disinfectant water filled the nostrils, and the sound of medicine dripping was prolonged in the ears.

Fu Nanchuan sat by the hospital bed, his gaze bland as he looked at the woman lying on the bed.

This morning, the spy he had arranged in the Fu family called to tell him that this woman had taken the children to the airport.

Whether it was the children or this woman, neither of them was worthy of his attention, so he did not take it seriously.

Unexpectedly, he received a call that she was in hospital.

Wasn't she supposed to be on the plane, why had she fainted at the airport?

Where were the four children, already on board?

Who took the four children out of the country?

Fu Nanchuan touched his lips and habitually took out a packet of cigarettes and lit them, his eyebrows knitted together amidst the smoke.

He had always felt that this woman was being played by him, but now he realized that things didn't seem to be as simple as he had imagined

Otherwise, she would not have sent the four children away.

"Ahem!"

The unconscious woman on the bed suddenly coughed twice.

Fu Nanchuan subconsciously crushed out his cigarette.

With that, he let out a bitter laugh.

When did he ever care about what others thought when he smoked, but now, he had actually suppressed his cigarette addiction because of this woman's cough.

Seeing Ye Yunla's eyelashes tremble violently, he hurriedly threw the cigarette butt into the rubbish bin.

But the woman did not wake up.

Instead, she suddenly changed her complexion and struggled violently on the hospital bed.

"Don't Don't hurt my child"

"Give me back my child Ye Xueying, give me back my child"

"Little Yan Yan, little Ling Ling, Mummy is sorry, it's Mummy who didn't protect you well"

She was sometimes grieving, sometimes frantic, sometimes in pain, her whole body hugged into a tiny ball on the tiny hospital bed

Fu Nanchuan's heart suddenly twisted up.

He remembered those information he had once looked up.

Five years ago, after a night of tangling with a wild man, this woman was photographed by a reporter and became the biggest joke in Haicheng.

Then she got pregnant, followed by being locked up by the Ye family in a warehouse for eight whole months, where she gave birth to four children, two of whom lost their breath at birth and were forcibly taken away

She had to suffer the loss of her two eldest sons as well as fight tooth and nail to give birth to another son and daughter.

She was just an ordinary woman, but the pain she endured was that great

Fu Nanchuan pursed his lips and slowly took hold of her cold fingertips: "I am here, don't be afraid, no one will snatch your child again"

The Ye Yunla on the bed gradually settled down.

Her breathing gradually smoothed out and the lines between her eyebrows stretched out

Fu Nanchuan's mobile phone suddenly vibrated, he picked it up and glanced at the caller ID and was about to walk out to answer the call.

HC Chapter 640

Then he found that his hand was still holding Ye Yunla's fingertips, and the woman had by now turned passive to active and hooked his index finger

When he moved a little, she held her hand back tighter.

This feeling of being needed and relied upon gave Fu Nanchuan an unprecedented pleasure.

He sat on the edge of the hospital bed and put the phone through, whispering, "What is it?"

"Boss, we found out that the four young ladies were taken abroad by Feng Chengyu, the crown prince of the Feng Group, to the very town where the young lady had lived for four years"

"Arrange for a few people to follow them there." Fu Nanchuan said in a cold voice, "Keep an eye on it twenty-four hours a day."

No sooner had he said the words than he felt the fingers holding him loosen.

He lowered his eyes to see the woman whose eyes had been tightly closed was looking at him with a pair of cold, emotionless studies

With a sudden pang of weakness, he raised his hand and hung up the phone.

"Did you just, On the phone with who"

Ye Yunla opened her mouth, her voice hoarse and broken beyond recognition, a few words seemingly squeezed out of the cracks of her throat.

Fu Nanchuan uncomfortably pulled the corners of his lips: "My assistant called."

"Did you have someone follow some kids?" Ye Yunla stared at him and spoke with difficulty, "That's right, I just sent the children away on purpose."

Fu Nanchuan narrowed his eyes, his eyes full of alarm, "Why?"

"Why did I do it, can't you guess?" She lost her voice and growled, her voice even huskier, "It's only been a year since you got married and you're already having another woman outside, such a marriage won't last at all. Instead of getting divorced later and arguing over custody of the children, it would be better, I hid the kids in advance, Yes, I am a despicable person, Fu Beijue, I am that despicable! I have worked so hard to have four children, and I will not allow you to take them away from me!"

She sat up violently and pulled the needle out of the back of her hand with one hand.

Bright red blood instantly spilled out, Fu Nanchuan's white shirt was stained red

He frowned and held her down: "What are you mad about, when did I agree to a divorce, when did I have to fight you for custody, don't be suspicious!"

"You just want to steal the child from me!" Ye Yunla shook her head hastily, her face full of pale frailty, "Ye Xueying wants to snatch Fu Ziyang and Fu Ziling, you're even worse than her, you also want to snatch Little Yinyin and Jing'er You married me just to get four children, didn't you? Fu Beijue, I'm telling you, unless you step over my dead body, there's no way I'll ever give up my children to you!"

"Calm down!"

Looking at the blood gurgling out from the back of her hand, Fu Nanchuan only felt alarmed.

Hadn't this woman always been calm and collected, unperturbed, how could she go crazy like this when it came to the matter of the child?

"I just had someone secretly protect the child's safety, not to fight with you for custody." Fu Nanchuan pressed her shoulder and said, "Lie down first, I'll have the nurse come and treat your wound."

"No, don't!" Ye Yunla's eyes widened and she shook her head violently, "You're lying to me, you're lying to me! Just like when Ye Xueying lied to me about Fu Ziyang and Fu Ziling dying, you're all lying to me"

She rolled off the bed and tried to run out.

But she was scooped into Fu Nanchuan's arms, "LaLa, I really didn't want to steal the baby from you, what exactly do I have to do for you to believe me?"

"Not until you call your assistant in front of me and forbid him to send someone to follow you!" Ye Yunla grabbed his collar and said word for word, "If you dare to send someone to follow the child, I will die for you right now!"

Fu Nanchuan's brow furrowed.

The reason he had asked Jiang Ye to arrange for someone to follow him was because he thought that Ye Yunla had guessed his identity and wanted to hide the children

But now? This woman was obviously just afraid that she would have to fight for custody in the divorce, so she sent the children abroad

As long as his identity is not exposed, there are many things he can turn a blind eye to.

"Okay, I'll call Jiang Ye."

Fu Nanchuan compromised by taking out his phone and dialing a number out.

Ye Yunla's eyes were slightly downcast, her jawbone tense, as if she could no longer hold on if she was just a little later