

HC Chapter 641

In front of Ye Yunla, Fu Nanchuan told Jiang Ye to withdraw the people back.

After hearing his words, Ye Yunla's strength felt like it had suddenly been drained from her body, and her legs went weak as she leaned back on the bed.

Her two eyes looked blankly at her palms and suddenly began to cry.

"I'm sorry, Beijue"

Fu Nanchuan's heart felt like someone had twisted it.

He put the phone back into his coat pocket and walked over to the hospital bed and whispered, "Stop thinking nonsense and get well."

"I'm sorry" Ye Yunla grabbed the hem of his shirt and said in a hoarse voice, "After that night four years ago when I thought Fu Ziyang and Fu Ziling were dead, I was often this paranoid, I went to the hospital for treatment, the doctor said I had persecution paranoia and also said I had severe depression"

She let out a bitter laugh, "When I found out the baby was still alive a few months ago, I thought I was cured, I didn't expect" I'm sorry, it's my fault, it's my persecution paranoia that made me send the child out of the country, I'm sorry" Beijue, you can always get the child back, I won't care"

She suddenly softened her attitude, making Fu Nanchuan a bit at a loss for words.

He had really, never seen any woman with so many faces like her

"Ka-ching!"

A flash suddenly lit up outside the ward window.

Instinctively, Ye Yunla pulled the quilt over her face.

"These reporters have been filming your hospitalization for a long time." Fu Nanchuan said in a light voice, "They also caught me leaving my company behind and rushing to the hospital, and now people on the internet are saying that we are married and in love."

"Is that so?" Ye Yunla responded in a low voice, "Then you suppress the news on the internet, I'm afraid that the children will be worried when they see that I'm sick"

Fu Nanchuan nodded lightly.

At this time the nurse came in and gave her a new infusion, and she leaned back against the pillow and passed out again.

Fu Nanchuan didn't leave, he sat in the ward dealing with mountains of documents.

His one pair of eyes always involuntarily looked at the woman lying on the hospital bed.

He felt that he was possessed and actually cared so much about his own brother's wife

Luckily, his own brother was already dead.

“The baby, my baby

Ye Yunla squirmed uneasily again, her voice covered in pain.

Fu Nanchuan walked over and took her hand in his, whispering, “It’s okay, it’s already okay

“No! My child, don’t hurt my child!”

Ye Yunla repeated these words over and over again, her face twisted in pain, her body drenched in sweat, but it was just too late for her to wake up.

And so she suffered again and again in her dreams.

“Yara, wake up, don’t sleep, wake up

Fu Nanchuan called her name with great patience, only it was as if she was haunted by a nightmare, unable to open her eyes at all.

Just then, the doctor walked in.

“Mr. Fu, it’s best not to wake the patient up at will in this condition” The doctor said with a serious face, “If this kind of nightmare situation occurs frequently, it is probably because the patient has a heart demon, which is commonly known as a heart knot, and needs the intervention of a psychiatrist to get a slow return to normal”

Fu Nanchuan said with a sober face, “Find a psychiatrist to come over tomorrow and try.”

HC Chapter 642

The next day, Ye Yunla woke up early and looked out of the window with a pair of listless eyes.

She glanced at the time; the children should still be asleep at this hour.

She had only arrived at the place in the early hours of last night and would probably sleep until noon now to get jet lag, by which time they should have called her

As she was calculating the time in her mind, Fu Nanchuan stepped in.

He sat down on the edge of her bed and said in a quiet voice, “A psychiatrist will come to talk to you in half an hour, don’t resist, the doctor also wants to untie your heart.”

Ye Yunla’s eyelashes fluttered, and then she let out a bitter smile, “I don’t know how many psychologists I’ve seen before, those doctors

As the two were talking, the attending doctor walked in with a man in a suit.

“Mr. Fu, this is Dr. Fang, a well-known psychiatrist in Haicheng.”

Dr. Fang pushed his glasses and walked over, “Hello Mr. Fu, hello Young Madam Fu, I am a psychiatrist, a psychologist with professional ethics, this is a confidential document before receiving treatment, after signing this document, whatever secrets you tell me, I will forget about them after I leave this door.”

The psychiatrist had seen a lot of shady things from the big and powerful families, and signing the document before treatment was also to make the patient tell him everything that had happened in the past without any reservations.

Ye Yunla lowered her eyelids and signed very cooperatively.

The attending doctor left after a few words of advice, leaving space for them.

When Fu Nanchuan also stood up to leave, he was pulled by the hem of Ye Yunla's coat: "Don't go, you stay with me"

The soft tone was like a cat's claw brushing over Fu Nanchuan's heart

He looked to the psychiatrist, "Can I stay?"

Dr. Fang hurriedly said, "You are someone the young lady trusts, of course you can stay."

A trusted person.

These four words made Fu Nanchuan's heart blossom.

Doctor Fang turned on the player he carried with him and played a soothing music, then began his treatment.

"Young lady, what do your friends usually call you?"

Ye Yunla lowered her eyes and said, "Yunla, La La, all of them."

"Then would you mind if I called you Yunara?" When Ye Yunla nodded, Dr Fang continued, "Yunla, now I'm your friend, you usually call me Lao Fang, we go out together on weekends, lots of friends together, it's especially fun" These things, can you imagine them?"

Ye Yunla was very cooperative and said, "You are my friend Lao Fang, we often go to parties together, I trust you a lot."

"Yes, we trust each other." Dr. Fang followed his lead, "So, can you tell me what nightmare you had last night?"

"I dreamt about my baby" Ye Yunla's face was suddenly pale, but she still held herself together, "My two children, they died at birth, they were covered in blood" Their eyes were closed and they ignored me no matter how much I called them" My half-sister suddenly appeared and took the children away from me, my children"

She suddenly buried her head in her knees, her emotions gradually spiraling out of control.

Dr. Fang softened his tone and said soothingly, "Then let's not talk about that, let's talk about your children, what are their names and how old are they"

Ye Yunla's eyes were open and suddenly a little dumbfounded, "Right, where are my children? Where did Fu Ziyang and Fu Ziling go? Beijue, do you know where the children have gone?"

She lost control and grabbed Fu Nanchuan's clothes, as if she had gone crazy.

Doctor Fang hurriedly grabbed her arm, “Yunla, calm down, the children are fine, they are fine”

“You let go of me!” Ye Yunla flung the doctor away and jumped into the man’s arms, saying in a panic, “Beijue, take me to the children, are they missing, I’m scared now, very scared”

HC Chapter 643

“Yara, it’s okay, it’s okay, the children are fine”

It took all of Fu Nanchuan’s efforts to calm Ye Yunla down.

Only after she lay quietly on the bed did he then walk out of the ward with the psychiatrist.

“Why did she suddenly lose control?” Fu Nanchuan lit a cigarette and wrinkled his brows as he enquired.

“I used a little hypnosis on her to get her into the scenario I created, but ended up botching it”

Doctor Fang was a little chagrined, “I didn’t expect the young lady to get so emotional at the mention of the baby, I’ll do it differently next time”

Fu Nanchuan frowned, “You know hypnosis?”

He seemed to have heard Catherine mention that there weren’t many psychologists in the world who knew hypnosis

Dr. Fang coughed, “I am the president of the Hai Cheng Psychological Association, I still know a little bit of hypnosis”

Usually it is the patient who comes to the door and asks him to see him and has to make an appointment and queue for at least a month, but this time the patient was the young lady of the Fu family, so he came straight over and also wanted to make a personal connection.

Fu Nanchuan nodded indifferently, “I will contact you again when she recovers a bit.”

Dr. Fang politely said goodbye and left.

Fu Nanchuan stood outside and finished smoking a cigarette before he turned around and walked towards the ward.

As he gripped the door handle, he smiled to himself.

Just a month ago, he must not have thought that he would be so anxious about a woman’s condition.

Forget it, let’s just pretend that he owed it to Fu Beijue.

He pushed the door in and saw Ye Yunla sitting on the bed in the same position she had just been in, with a pair of eyes looking listlessly out of the window

It was only when he entered that she slowly turned her head over, the corners of her mouth pulling a bitter smile, “Was I right, my illness is simply incurable.”

“You’re right, it’s those doctors who aren’t good enough.” Fu Nanchuan comforted her, “I’ll find you another psychiatrist.”

“That doctor’s standard is actually quite good.” Ye Yunla said, “He should have used hypnosis on me, that’s why I suddenly fell into the nightmare I had last night. I’ve checked, there are no more than ten psychologists in the whole of Haicheng who know hypnosis, and finding another doctor to come over may not be better than Dr. Fang Forget it Beijue, let’s leave it at that”

Fu Nanchuan insisted, “I’ll try to find one more.”

He took out his phone and casually checked the internet, then saw a familiar name appear on the news.

“Famous overseas psychiatrist Katherine has successfully cured a wealthy man of years of mental illness, and patients who have come to the door to make appointments to receive treatment are already lined up for six months later”

Fu Nanchuan stared at the screen without speaking.

When he met Catherine several years ago, he knew that she was a genius psychology master.

When she was only eighteen years old, I think, she had already won the highest honor in the region and had been in and out of the royal family to treat the Queen

“Catherine is excellent.” Ye Yunla’s gaze fell on his phone screen at some point, “I’ve heard your mother say that Catherine is an excellent psychologist, perhaps, she can be allowed to treat me.”

Fu Nanchuan looked into her eyes, “There’s a bit of misunderstanding between you and her, that’s not very good.”

Although he also felt that Catherine should be able to cure Ye Yunla, but just two days ago, Ye Yunla also had such a big conflict with Catherine, there was a conflict between the patient and the doctor, psychotherapy should be difficult to start

“You also said it was just a misunderstanding.” Ye Yunla said calmly, “Since the misunderstanding has been cleared up, it’s nothing. I know I’m very sick and one day my body won’t hold up, I want to be completely cured of my psychological illness before the children return to China, Can you help ask Catherine to step in and treat me?”

Fu Nanchuan stared at her, “Are you sure?”

HC Chapter 644

He had never seen women fighting over jealousy, and was really surprised by Ye Yunla’s explosive power that night.

He had no time to react when she slapped him. Of course, he was also splashed with two glasses of red wine in a row

When he thought about what happened that night, Fu Nanchuan was inexplicably weak.

Although it was true that nothing had happened between him and Catherine, it was also true that Ye Yunla had seen a scene like that that could not be explained

“I’m sure.” Ye Yunla said seriously, “I just want to get better quickly, I want to live like a normal person, no more nightmares, no more worrying, no more doubts, Beijue, please help me”

Fu Nanchuan pursed his lips, "Okay, I'll contact Catherine and ask to see if she's available."

Once he was out, Ye Yunla let out a fierce sigh of relief.

She leaned back against the bed, all sorts of complicated thoughts flashing through her mind

She had been thinking and reckoning, she was really tired and exhausted

"Buzzing"

Her phone suddenly vibrated.

She glanced at it, it was a video call, from a couple of kids.

The gloom on her face cleared for a moment, then she walked to the bathroom and picked up the phone.

"Mummy, we're here!" Fu Ziling's voice was the first to ring out, "Mommy did you see that, I'm in the room you used to sleep in!"

Little Yinyin squeezed in front of the camera holding a pink stuffed animal, "Mummy, Honey Bunny, I'm taking him home this time."

Ye Yunla smiled, "Good, you take care of it first, mummy will take you home together then."

"Mummy, don't worry, we're all fine." Ye Jingzhan said good-naturedly, "Uncle Feng will take us out for dinner later, Mommy, where are you?"

The little one's eyes were sharp as he saw the unfamiliar background behind the video and then noticed how haggard his mommy looked, "Mommy, you have dark circles under your eyes and your hair is messy, did you just wake up?"

"Yeah, just woke up from a nap in the office" Ye Yunla smiled helplessly, "There's too much going on at the company, I spent the night in the office last night, I have to hurry up and wash up, you guys be good and listen to Uncle Feng, no naughty or mischievous behaviour."

"Yes, Mummy!"

The children answered in unison.

After saying goodbye to the children, Feng Chengyu brought the phone over and whispered, "Lara, you seem to be in a very bad state, what happened?"

"I'll tell you when this matter is finished." Ye Yunla forced a smile and said, "The fact that you can help me take care of, and protect the child, is the biggest help to me, thank you."

"Why, there's nothing to say thank you for between us, I'll take the little brats out for dinner first, we'll talk later."

After hanging up the phone, the smile on Ye Yunla's face dissipated.

Next, there was a tough battle to be fought

She took a look at her haggard and weak self in the mirror and rubbed her hair a little more messily before walking out to lie down on the bed.

Fu Nanchuan soon came in, "Catherine said she could spare a few hours tonight, is that okay?"

"Of course it's okay." Ye Yunla laughed to herself, "Other people still need to make appointments and queue up to see a doctor, it's good enough that I can receive treatment early, Beijue, thank you."

HC Chapter 645

Night.

The smell of disinfectant water floated in the air, pungent and unpleasant.

At about half past eight, Fu Nanchuan led Catherine in through the doorway of the ward.

Ye Yunla's fingers hidden under the quilt tightened for a moment, and her face was clear as she said, "Miss Catherine, I apologise to you for my previous reckless behaviour, and I hope you can forgive me for my transgressions."

Catherine's red lips pursed coldly.

In all her years of living, she had never been slapped before.

If Nan Chuan hadn't called her personally, she would never have been able to come over to treat Ye Yunla in person.

She pursed her lips and didn't say anything.

Fu Nanchuan's grim gaze swept over.

Only then did she tug at the corner of her lips and said, "The matter has passed, I didn't take it to heart."

She walked over to the hospital bed with a business-like attitude, "Can Miss Ye describe your condition to me?"

Ye Yunla leaned back against the hospital bed, silent and without speaking.

"Mr. Fu, can you leave for now?" Catherine turned her head, "It's best not to have a third party present during psychotherapy, please cooperate."

Fu Nanchuan looked at Ye Yunla, which meant that he was asking Ye Yunla if she needed him to stay here.

This scene, looking at Catherine, was another burst of fire.

This man who walked on the tip of the sword, who was always reckless and ruthless in everything he did, had never asked anyone for their opinion?

But now, on such a trivial matter, he was actually looking at a woman's face.

"Don't worry, I won't do anything to Miss Ye." Catherine said coldly, "I am standing here today as a doctor, and would never do anything against medical ethics, Mr. Fu, please trust me."

Only then did Ye Yunla raise her head and said, "Beijue, go out first and come back in when you've finished your treatment."

Fu Nanchuan stood up, his thin lips tensed as he said, "Lara, if there's anything you need to do, just shout."

He turned and walked out of the ward, slowly closing the door behind him.

In the ward, only the two women remained.

Catherine dragged a chair to sit by the hospital bed and said in a light voice, "Miss Ye, describe your condition to me."

"For the past four years, I've had nightmares every day about my child being snatched away from me, about my child being killed" Ye Yunla covered her face and looked very distressed, "I have been to many psychologists and they all say I am severely depressed and severely anxious, I have also taken medication but I can't be cured, Miss Catherine, please you must think of a way to help me come out of this nightmare"

Catherine slowly settled into her role as a healer and her voice softened, "And do you remember when you first had the nightmare and what happened on that day?"

"It was the day I went into labour, I was locked up in a warehouse and was in labour, but my family didn't want to take me to the hospital for fear that I would lose face, so I gave birth alone in the warehouse and bled so much" Ye Yunla grabbed her hair, her face full of pain, she breathed heavily, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm so out of control, I'm a bit lost for words, can I have a hot coffee before I continue?"

Catherine frowned.

But she had seen enough patients making all sorts of demands during treatment.

She nodded lightly, "Make yourself at home."

Ye Yunla picked up the coffee on the bedside table and let out a bitter smile, "It's a bit cold, I'll ask Beijue to buy me another cup back."

Catherine's face fell again.

A man like Fu Nanchuan actually bought coffee for Ye Yunla himself.

It was really unimaginable.

HC Chapter 646

It was also really making her jealous to the point of jealousy.

She took the pen and gripped it so hard that the tip poked the paper

As if not noticing her emotions, Ye Yunla plucked up her voice and said, "Beijue, are you there?"

The door to the ward opened the next second, and it was obvious that Fu Nanchuan had been guarding the door.

This knowledge chilled Catherine's face a few more degrees.

"LaLa, what's wrong?" Fu Nanchuan walked in and gave Catherine an unkind look.

Catherine was so angry that her internal organs were about to explode, had she done anything at all

"Beijue, I want to have a cup of coffee to calm down first." Ye Yunla's voice was soft, her gaze foggy, "That cafe on Construction Road, I like to drink their freshly ground lattes, can you buy me a cup back?"

Fu Nanchuan stroked her hair soothingly, "Okay, I'll be right back."

He finished and went out, as if he was afraid of delaying Ye Yunla's coffee.

Catherine's jealous emotions simply could not be tamed.

She stood up out of control: "Is there any water, I want to drink water, mineral water is fine."

Ye Yunla pointed to a few bottles of water in the corner, "The nurse bought them this morning, they haven't been opened yet."

Catherine walked over, casually picked up a bottle of water, unscrewed the cap and gulped half of it.

The cold water went down before she finally felt that jealous restlessness disappear for a moment.

She walked over with a calm face and pursed her lips, "Miss Ye, let's continue, without talking about the nightmare, just tell me the story of you and Mr. Fu, it will also help me understand your condition."

Ye Yunla nodded and slowly spoke, "The story between Beijue and I is not too complicated, after I came back from abroad, there was a little situation with my car once, our daughter found him first, maybe it was the induction between father and daughter, she took off her little short legs and jumped into Beijue's arms, this should be our first official meeting"

Catherine listened quietly.

She felt her surroundings getting quieter and quieter, and slowly, even the sound of Ye Yunla speaking turned into a buzzing sound, then her eyes closed and she simply passed out.

"Miss Catherine, Catherine"

Ye Yunla shouted tentatively twice and pushed her again, after there was no response, she then rolled over and got off the bed.

She darted to the door of the ward, holding her breath and listening to the commotion outside, only the doctors and nurses were walking back and forth, the man hadn't returned yet.

From the hospital to the construction road, a round trip, plus the time it took to buy coffee, would take at least forty minutes.

Ten minutes had now passed.

She still had half an hour to go.

"Pete, come out."

As soon as Ye Yunla's words left her mouth, a man rolled out of the wardrobe of the wardroom.

It was a foreign man with blond hair and blue eyes, a thin, small man with gold-rimmed glasses.

"Ye, I've helped you a lot this time, you have to treat me well!"

He had just come off the plane and had snuck into this ward posing as a nurse, hiding in this wardrobe for a day, his hands and feet were numb and he almost died in there.

Yvonne pulled him up and whispered, "There's not much time left, let's get down to business."

Pete stood up, pushed his glasses up, looked at the woman passed out on the sofa, smiled and said, "It really is Catherine, I've met her before at a seminar, she's incredibly high and mighty, someone with a strong mind like hers is hard to hypnotise, but I'll have to give it a try."

HC Chapter 647

Pete opened the medical kit he carried and took out the necessary tools for hypnosis.

"Miss Catherine, can you hear me?"

His voice was very soft, like the warm spring sunshine or the warm and encompassing waves of the sea.

"Miss Catherine, you are now in a very special place, it is entirely your territory, you can relax and open your eyes, please open them, open them and see what is around you"

At his call after call, Catherine's eyelids slowly lifted.

Ye Yunla, who was standing off to the side, was startled and stared at her very warily.

However, she soon realised that Catherine's eyes were dull and clearly being manipulated

"From now on, please keep a relaxed breathing rhythm, exhale and inhale along with me Now you, back at eighteen, you met a man, a handsome, handsome man, you fell in love at first sight, you took him to your parents, your parents arranged a wedding date for you, I want to ask you, what do you normally call your fiancé?"

Catherine's lips opened and she never spoke.

Pete was in no hurry, he knew that people with strong hearts were hard to guide by a hypnotist.

He continued, "Your fiancé loves and adores you, he likes to call you Catherine, or darling, what about you, what do you call him? He is by your side now and he would like you to call him out so he knows you are always there for him"

"Nanchuan"

Catherine's red lips slowly opened and spat out these two words.

Ye Yunla's entire body was stunned.

Nanchuan.

Fu Nanchuan.

Fu Beiji's twin brother.

Sure enough, that was really it

She squeezed her fingers and after taking a deep breath, she quickly wrote a line on the paper and handed it to Pete.

Pete scanned it and continued to guide, "Your fiancé is fond of you affectionately calling him Nanchuan, however, your fiancé has a younger brother named Fu Beijue, do you know Fu Beijue?"

Catherine replied dully, "Yes."

"Fu Beijiu is your fiancé's brother, he gave you his most heartfelt wedding blessing, but your wedding was about to begin when Fu Beijiu suddenly disappeared, Miss Catherine, do you know where Fu Beijiu has gone?"

"He's dead."

Pete's face snapped and he turned his head to look at Ye Yunara.

Ye Yunla's breathing also stopped for half a beat as she wrote a line again and handed it over.

"Miss Catherine, who did you say was dead?" Pete inquired slowly, "Are you sure he's dead, and do you know how he died?"

Catherine's eyes suddenly twitched.

Pete hastily took out his watch and waved it in front of her eyes for a few minutes, before Catherine went into deep hypnosis mode again.

"Fu Beijiu is dead" Catherine replied in mechanical dullness, "He was sent out of the country a month ago, dead in a hail of bullets, dead without a body"

"Impossible!"

Ye Yunla let out a low roar out of control, and then pushed down the anger and grief inside her.

She tried to calm herself down and said word by word, "Pete, was she not hypnotized at all, was she lying?"

Pete shook his head and spoke in a lowered voice, "She was indeed hypnotised, she shouldn't have been lying, at least from her perception point of view, everything she said was true."

"No, it can't be"

Ye Yunla's tense mind was instantly shattered.

How could Fu Beijiu be dead He couldn't have died How could a man of his stature die for no apparent reason

She was white as a sheet, sitting helplessly on the hospital bed, her two eyes staring blankly ahead.

HC Chapter 648

“Ye, calm down for a moment while I ask a few more questions.” Pete continued to stare at Catherine, “Who sent Fu Beijiu out of the country?”

“It was Nanchuan” Catherine said dully, “He sent Fu Beijiu away, Fu Beijiu sought his own death, it was his seeking death that gave away a life, it had nothing to do with Nanchuan, nothing to do with anyone”

Catherine murmured up, her eyes began to lax again, a sign that she was about to wake up.

Ye Yunla’s heart felt like she had been shot, and it hurt to breathe.

She pressed Catherine’s shoulders in spite of everything and asked out of control, “Where did you send him, tell me which country did you send Fu Beijiu to”

She shook Catherine’s shoulders hard.

“Ye, calm down, she’ll wake up if you do”

Pete grabbed Ye Yunla’s arm and tried to pull her away, just then –

The door to the hospital room was suddenly pushed open.

“Yara, the coffee is here, and it’s still hot.”

Fu Nanchuan held the door handle in his hand, one foot had just stepped into the ward when his whole body froze.

He looked at the scene in front of him, Catherine was leaning sluggishly on the sofa, hypnotized at first glance.

And a man in a white coat grabbed Ye Yunla’s arm, and the two were obviously arguing about something

It was at this moment that Catherine also came to her senses.

“Nanchuan, Ye Yunla hypnotized me!” She got up and ran towards Fu Nanchuan, “She knows everything, she set all this up!”

Fu Nanchuan stood in the doorway of the ward, his gaze coldly looking at Ye Yunla.

Ye Yunla coldly raised her eyes to look at Fu Nanchuan.

When things had come to this point, there was no need to continue to pretend.

She had been plotting for so long to find out where the real Fu Beiji was, but Catherine said that Fu Beiji was already dead

Can the words of someone who has been hypnotized be trusted?

“Good, very good.”

Fu Nanchuan’s tongue rested against his upper jaw and he smiled ploddingly.

He glanced at the coffee that was still steaming in his hand and suddenly felt ridiculous, he could be such a fool.

He let go of his fingers and the coffee clattered to the floor, dripping everywhere.

He lifted his foot, his black leather shoes stepping on the coffee cup, and took a step towards Ye Yunla.

“Don’t mess around”

Pete stepped in front of Yeyunara, staring at the man walking over with a wary look on his face.

“Get lost!”

Fu Nanchuan was all ruthless as he raised his hand and grabbed Pete’s collar, shaking him off viciously.

Pete’s body was very thin and weak, and when he was thrown like this, his head hit the wall and he just passed out straight away.

“Pete!”

Ye Yunla was so frightened that she rushed over to him.

Pete was the doctor she had found, and if something happened because of her, she could not be blamed for it

However, before she could look at Pete’s injuries, she was grabbed around the waist and she was pulled into the man’s arms with a firm grip.

“Ye Yunla, playing me is fun, isn’t it?”

Fu Nanchuan stared at her, gritting his teeth, each word carrying a great deal of anger.

Ye Yunla stared at him and smiled back in anger, “Isn’t it my turn to ask you this, Fu Nanchuan, is it fun to play your own brother?”

HC Chapter 649

Ye Yunla’s clear, cold eyes were filled with a variety of emotions, and soon floated with bright red blood.

She was not the least bit afraid of Fu Nanchuan’s grim gaze.

She hooked up the corners of her lips, revealing a cold smile, “Fu Nanchuan, do you find it interesting to live under someone else’s identity?”

Her words carried a strong sense of ridicule and provocation.

Fu Nanchuan was completely enraged.

He raised his hand and strangled Ye Yunla’s neck.

His eyes held a bloodthirsty light as his five fingers slowly tightened.

When he started to give, when he started to try to live a normal life, this woman gave him a heavy blow.

It turned out that all the good manners and harmony of the past few days were all pretence.

Even her illness was a disguise she had given him.

She used him to lure Catherine

What a seamless trap, and he, unsuspecting, had walked into it.

How pleased this woman must have been that he was so deceitful.

Playing him for a fool, watching him walk step by step into her beauty trap.

He had actually fallen into the hands of a woman.

“Nanchuan, she’s about to be strangled to death by you”

Catherine closed the door of the ward and warned with a face full of panic.

As much as she hated Ye Yunla, she couldn’t do it if she had to watch Ye Yunla being strangled to death.

Moreover, she didn’t want the person she loved to have any more blood on her hands

Fu Nanchuan violently let go of his hand.

Ye Yunla covered her neck and coughed violently, sitting weakly on the ground.

“Nanchuan, she knows all our secrets, what should we do now?” Catherine bit her lower lip and said, “Why don’t we send her out of the country as well, whether she lives or dies depends on her own fate”

Fu Nanchuan tightened his face and didn’t say a word.

He touched his pocket, pulled out a packet of cigarettes, and started smoking in front of Ye Yunla.

Since he had already been found out, there was no need for him to hide anymore.

After a cigarette was smoked, the breath in the ward became even more suffocating

“Fu Nanchuan, let’s talk.”

Ye Yunla’s voice was clear and cold, her emotions had completely calmed down.

Her face was calm to the extreme, as if the person who was almost strangled to death just now was not herself.

Fu Nanchuan threw the cigarette on the ground and said coldly, “Catherine, you go out.”

“Nanchuan, I can’t go out!” Catherine insisted, “This woman is tricky and best at using beauty tricks, I’m afraid you’ll be compelled by her again and do something irrational”

“Get out!”

Fu Nanchuan interrupted her impatiently.

Catherine’s lips opened, but finally compromised and walked out of the ward.

“I know all your secrets, so you want to kill me to silence me, do you?” Ye Yunla hooked her lips, revealing a cold smile, “Do you think I didn’t make any preparations, everything was in my planning from the moment I fainted at the airport. The hospital where I was staying had countless reporters crouching in front of it, waiting for me to be released from the hospital to come over for interviews. Do you think if I died here, how much impact would it have on the Sheng Group?”

“You’ve gone to great lengths to replace your brother as the president of the Sheng Group, and you haven’t even been president for a month, so if the Sheng Group suddenly becomes an empty shell, wouldn’t you have worked for nothing?”

She pursed her lips and continued, “Let’s make a deal.”

Fu Nanchuan looked at her and snorted a laugh.

From the first time they met, he knew that this woman was not simple.

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It was as if no matter what major event had happened, she could plan her next move without changing her face.

Shouldn’t she be crying and grieving when she found out that Fu Beiji had died, and why did she still have the heart to talk to him about a deal?

He spoke in a good-natured manner, “What kind of deal?”

“I can keep my mouth shut about your secret, but you have to tell me where Fu Beijiu was sent by you.”

Ye Yunla stared at him and said word by word.

No matter what, she did not believe that Fu Beijiu was dead

Hearing her words, Fu Nanchuan’s face was instantly covered with a layer of cold frost.

Fu Beijue, it was Fu Beijue again!

For the sake of Fu Beijue, this woman can be with him for so many days!

For the sake of Duke Fu, this woman could even rot this secret in her stomach!

Does she love Duke Fu so much?

Fu Nanchuan lifted his hand and pinched Ye Yunla’s chin, saying with a single word, grimly: “Aren’t I right in front of your eyes?”

Ye Yunla’s eyes narrowed, “Is there any point in continuing to pretend any longer?”

“I am Fu Beijue, just like a fake, unless you can find proof that I am not Fu Beijue, then your words are all crazy talk.”

Fu Nanchuan coldly shrugged her off.

He drew out a tissue and seemed to wipe his fingertips with disgust.

“Ye Yunla, I advise you to be honest and stop playing tricks with me, because I have countless ways to make you miserable.” He kicked Pete who was lying on the floor in disgust, “Tell him to keep his mouth shut, once any word gets out from outside, I will kill him first to sacrifice him to heaven.”

After he finished, he pulled open the door of the ward and walked out.

She buried her face in her knees and cried out in pain.

After a good cry, her emotions gradually calmed down.

She called for the doctor and sent Pete to another hospital before changing into her own clothes and going to do the discharge formalities.

She had just stepped out of the door of the ward when Jiang Ye came around the corner of the corridor, “Young lady, may I ask what your orders are?”

Ye Yunla sneered, “What do I have to do that I need to report to you?”

Jiang Ye dared not look directly into her crimson eyes and hung his head low, “Mr. Fu has instructed me to protect you closely.”

Whether it was protection or surveillance, Ye Yunla didn’t bother to ask more.

She completed the discharge formalities, went out through the back door of the hospital and took a taxi to return directly to the Fu family.

The Fu family without children was a little frighteningly cold.

“Young Madam.”

The maids in the villa greeted respectfully, no one expected the young lady who was in hospital to suddenly return.

Ye Yunla said indifferently, “Where is madam?”

Housekeeper Qiao stepped forward and said, “Madam went out to attend a drinking party and will be back later, is there anything wrong with young madam?”

“Nothing.” Ye Yunla sat down on the sofa in the living room, “I’m a bit hungry, make me something to eat.”

Butler Qiao immediately arranged for the cook to prepare it.

He glanced at Ye Yunla, he always felt that Young Madam had suddenly become strange too, he didn’t dare to ask more questions and went to the courtyard to work on other things.

The meal was soon ready and Ye Yunla took a big bite in the dining room.

She had starved herself hard for a few days in order to play the role of the frail patient, and her body was weak, which led to her not gaining the initiative in the ward in the first place just now, allowing Pete to be injured

After the meal, Ye Yunla sat on the sofa in the living room with her laptop to deal with the company's business.

It was slowly getting dark

When Mrs Fu returned from the wine party and stood at the entrance to change her shoes, she saw Ye Yunla suddenly walking towards her