

HC Chapter 651

“Yara, weren’t you in the hospital, why are you suddenly back?”

Mrs. Fu changed her shoes and greeted her, she habitually held Ye Yunla’s hand, then was startled, “Why is your hand cold, you are wearing so little, don’t get sick again, go, first go upstairs and find a coat to put on.”

Ye Yunla pulled her hand out.

The bright light in the living room shone on her face, the coldness in her eyes, the blood under her eyes, the cold smile at the corners of her mouth, was so clearly visible.

Mrs. Fu finally sensed that something was wrong, she put her handbag down and said with a sinking breath, “Lara, what’s going on here?”

“You already knew, didn’t you?”

Ye Yunla opened her mouth, and with a single word, caused Mrs. Fu’s face to change dramatically.

Her fingers tightened as she braced herself for composure and said, “LaLa, what do you mean by that, what do you mean I knew about it a long time ago?”

“Twin sons, both are palms, I don’t understand why you would be ruthless enough to send your eldest son away back then, or why you could be ruthless enough to help your eldest son get your second son killed more than twenty years later” A strange cold smile hung on Ye Yunla’s face, “Madam Fu, Beijue has called you mother for over twenty years, why could you stand by and watch him get killed?”

“No, it’s not like that!”

Mrs. Fu shook her head violently.

Tears poured down from her eyes as she lost control of herself and covered her lips, “LaLa, it’s not like that, how could I have killed Beijue, he’s my son, my own son, how could I have watched him die I really can’t do anything about it... what can I do, I’m desperate too... ..”

Mrs. Fu’s body went limp and she sank down on the sofa and cried in a low voice.

Ye Yunla’s heart suddenly fell off a cliff.

She was still holding on to the last shred of hope, always convinced that Fu Beijiu was not dead

But this look on Mrs. Fu’s face already said it all

Ye Yunla didn’t even realize when her tears fell out, and by the time she realized it, her face was already covered in tear marks.

“Yara, back then I was really desperate, Nanchuan had a heart condition, the doctor said he wouldn’t live past one year old, I could only send him away, I am a mother, the person in this world who couldn’t let go of my son the most was me”

Mrs. Fu cried her heart out, what happened back then, she had always hidden it in her heart, and now she finally found the vent.

“Nanchuan was born in poor health, but the Fu family still abandoned him, our Fu family owes him, he deserves to hate the Fu family, for so many years, I have been trying to compensate Nanchuan, but his whereabouts are erratic, wandering away from the normal world, it is difficult for me to even meet him

“He’s suffered for over twenty years, living in the shadows, he’s finally experiencing a normal life now

Lara, please don’t expose him, let him live like a normal person, ok

I’ve already lost one son, I can’t lose another

Mrs. Fu grabbed Ye Yunla’s sleeve.

She was shrugged off fiercely.

“What about Beijue, who will hold it for him?”

Mrs. Fu was in tears: “Beijue is dead, he’s dead, people can’t come back from the dead, what can I do

I just want the living to be happy and alive

Ye Yunla’s eyes were full of disappointment.

Because of the death of one son, so no matter how the other son does evil, Mrs. Fu can tolerate it is it?

But she wasn’t that kind.

HC Chapter 652

Fu Nanchuan had killed her new husband, and she had to get this justice!

“Lara, listen to me, don’t be impulsive!” Madam Fu yanked her wrist once more, “Beijue is dead, he’s dead, if his death is made public, the children will have no father, the Sheng Group will have no backbone, and the Sheng family’s honour will collapse at this moment. From now on, there will be no one to protect you, no one to protect the few children

Are you really willing to see such an outcome?”

“Nanchuan he has been living in darkness for the past twenty years, he cherishes the light now, he promised me that he would be good to you, he would be good to the children, he would be a qualified father.” Mrs. Fu pleaded, “Lara, just think of Nanchuan as Beijue, you try to love Nanchuan, you two live a good life together, protect the children together, that’s good too, that’s good too

Please please please please please please please please please please please please

Ye Yunla broke Mrs. Fu’s fingers apart one by one.

She said word by word, “I will not pretend that nothing has happened for the sake of my own happiness. If the children knew about this, they would never let someone who had killed their father protect them either. Mrs. Fu, Fu Nanchuan is your son, but he has no blood ties to me, and I will not let him go.”

“Lara, the children are still so young, do you really want to tell the children about this?” Mrs. Fu cried out in pain, “They are only four years old, do you want them to live with a grudge on their backs for the rest of their lives

I am indeed a substandard mother, but if you do this, then what difference is there between you and me?”

Ye Yunla bit her lower lip to death.

After her lower lip was bitten through and tasted blood, she still didn't let go.

Seeing her silence, Mrs. Fu continued, "Yara, at least give the children a happy childhood, okay?"

Ye Yunla gave Mrs. Fu a look and took a heavy step upstairs.

She heaved the door of her room shut and unlocked it, and slid down weakly against the door panel to sit on the floor

I don't know how long it took, but her phone vibrated.

She glanced at it and it was a video call from the children. She hurried to the bathroom to brush her hair neatly and wash her face before putting the call through.

"Mummy, what took you so long to answer the phone?"

"Mummy, I missed you so much."

"Mommy, why are your eyes so red, did you just cry?"

"Mommy, what's wrong with your lips, they're still bleeding"

Several of the children's voices tensed up.

Ye Yunla smiled easily and said, "I accidentally bit my lip just now during dinner, the chili pepper got on the wound and it was so spicy that tears spilled out of my eyes, it's not a big deal, don't be so panicked, you guys."

The children finally put their hearts down.

Fu Ziling asked cheerfully, "Mummy, when are you going to come and pick us up when you're done?"

Little Yinyin blinked her big eyes and said, "Yes, Mommy, I miss Daddy."

The little girl's soft and sticky words almost brought tears to Ye Yunla's eyes.

She took a deep breath and said, "Your daddy is too busy with work, I'll ask him to give you a call when he's done."

"Mummy, your dark circles are a bit heavy, rest early." Ye Jingzhan spoke in a slow voice.

Ye Yunla's tears could no longer be strained, she pulled up the corners of her mouth and smiled, "Okay, I'll hang up then, you guys be good."

The phone hung up, and a chill immediately covered Ye Jingzhan's face.

HC Chapter 653

Ye Jingzhan and Fu Ziyan glanced at each other, both of them with seriousness on their faces.

Even the heartless Fu Ziling sensed something unusual and scratched the back of his head, "Why do I feel that something is wrong with Mommy?"

Fu Ziyang pursed his lips and said in a low voice, "Jing'er, Mummy is lying, right?"

Ye Jingzhan nodded heavily.

He remembered that when his sister was sick in hospital as a child, Mummy was also this haggard, but at least, her eyes were calm and clear, whereas just now, Mummy's eyes were all bloodshot and it was frightening to see.

From what he knew about Mummy, something big had probably happened this time.

He said coldly, "I'm going back home early."

No matter what, he had to stay by Mummy's side and tide over the difficult times together with her.

"I'm going back to China too." Fu Ziling followed closely, "These days I have been having nightmares that something has happened to daddy and mummy, I can only feel at ease if I stay with daddy and mummy."

Little Yinyin blinked her watery eyes and said softly and glamorously, "I will go wherever my brothers go."

Fu Ziyang looked at his younger siblings in front of him and said at once, "I'll ask my assistant to buy tickets to go back to China."

"Hey, what's the point of going back to China?" Feng Chengyu came down from upstairs and heard the little ones talking about going back to China, he said with a big grin, "Didn't we say we'd take you to the amusement park tomorrow? I've bought all the tickets and had someone buy lots of snacks, don't let me down."

Ye Jingzhan lifted his head and said in a low voice, "Uncle Feng, something may have happened to Mummy."

Feng Chengyu's heart thudded.

This was a foreign country, and it was difficult for domestic news to come through, so how did this kid know about LaLa's hospitalisation?

"Uncle Feng, do you know something?" Fu Ziyang stared at him and asked sharply.

Feng Chengyu said with carelessness: "Your mommy just got dizzy from the cold and that's why she fainted in the airport washroom, it's not a big deal, she'll be discharged in a couple of days Hey, Jing'er, what are you doing?"

Ye Jingzhan returned to his bedroom, took his computer out and quickly retrieved the domestic news.

Soon, he saw the news that the young lady of the Fu family had fainted and was hospitalised at the airport

This time, less than half an hour before the four of them boarded the plane, at that time, Mummy had no signs of illness, so why would she suddenly faint?

As soon as they were sent out of the country, Mummy was hospitalized, why on earth was this?

Ye Jingzhan closed his notebook, his expression becoming increasingly grave.

“Jing’er, it’s really nothing serious, your mommy will leave the country in a couple of days to pick you up.” Feng Chengyu followed him upstairs and advised, “You’re only four years old, so you should have fun and make fun of yourself, don’t think about things all the time.”

Ye Jingzhan stood up and said seriously, “Uncle Feng, whether you agree or not, I have to go back to China.”

Fu Zi Yan said indifferently, “I’ve already asked my assistant to buy a ticket to go back to China.”

Fu Ziling nodded, “I want to go back to China to stay with Mummy.”

Little Yinyin said in a milky voice, “I miss daddy and mummy, I want to go home too.”

Looking at the four little carrot heads in front of him, Feng Chengyu pressed his brow helplessly.

Was he worried about LaLa?

Of course he was worried too.

But he knew that these four children were the soft underbelly of Rara’s life, and he had to protect the four little things so that Rara could go on to more important matters without any worries.

But in the minds of these four children, Kara was also the most important person.

HC Chapter 654

Knowing that something might have happened to LaLa, there was no way these four little things would feel comfortable staying abroad.

If he forced the four children to stay, maybe the four guys would sneak away behind his back.

Instead of that, it would be better

“I’ll go back to China with you guys.” Feng Chengyu shrugged helplessly, “Rest well tonight and board the plane back to Haicheng early tomorrow morning.”

As soon as the words left his mouth, his phone vibrated in his pocket.

He scanned the caller ID and it was his father.

His face instantly changed, if his dad took him back at this time, who would protect these little things

Feng Chengyu wrinkled his brow and walked to the balcony, putting the phone through.

“Dad, I’m busy with something, I’ll definitely be home when I’m done, let’s leave it at that”

“Ah Yu.” A serious voice interrupted him from hanging up the phone, “I heard you know someone on the road?”

“No matter!” Feng Chengyu denied it without thinking, “I’m a true man, the future heir of the Feng family, why would I hang around with people in the street? Dad, although your son is naughty, he is

definitely not this kind of jerk who doesn't know what's important, you must not be blown out of the water

"OK, OK, I don't know what kind of virtue you are?" The man said coldly, "The black party in the three unregulated areas has changed its leader and now intends to go straight to business, they have a wide range of contacts and resources, if we can reach a partnership with the black party, it will be a very good opportunity for us, the Feng. If your fox friend has a way to get on the line of the Black Party, you can bring him to see me, and the benefits will be less for you."

"So that's how it is" Feng Chengyu let out a sigh of relief, "Dad, don't worry, I'll find a few brothers to introduce to you."

He had been on a trip to the Three Regions with his friends before, and had indeed met some locals.

The people in the Black Party were all extremist violent elements, but I heard that they had changed their leaders and all the extremists had been expelled, and some had been handed over to the UN for trial, and it looked as if they were going to join a peace organisation

The Black Party is so powerful that it can run an illegal business, if it starts running a legal business, it will probably have a global monopoly

Feng Chengyu is here to contact his former friends

The company's communication device also suddenly vibrated.

It was a message from K.

"Ahhhhh! Ye family boss, five hundred million dollars has arrived!"

"Aaaaaah! We finally have start-up capital for our studio, aaaahhhh!"

Ye Jingzhan sent an emoji over to calm him down.

Then only then did he ask, "What's going on?"

"The Asian man who asked us for help last time didn't die at all, he survived the countless gunshots! And! He's become the leader of the Black Party! Can you believe it, an Asian man can become the leader of the Black Party, and the key is that within three days of taking office, he has cleared the organisation of all the violent elements!"

Looking at the message sent by K, Ye Jingzhan was suddenly stunned.

I don't know why, but his mood suddenly changed for the better when he learnt that this person was not dead.

He sent a message over, "Send me all the information you can find out about the new leader of the Black Party."

K immediately sent over a document.

The head of any organisation, even if it was only publicly available information, would be at least dozens or hundreds of pages.

But this leader, in fact, only had just under a thousand words.

His name was Terry North, he had single-handedly assassinated August, faked his death to get his life back, then assassinated the new leader who had been in office for less than three days at the time, and became the new leader as a matter of course

HC Chapter 655

It was late at night and the silver moon was like a hook.

Ye Yunla sat on the balcony, holding a diamond ring tightly in her hand.

This was the ring that Fu Beijue had put on her by hand that day when she got married, and fortunately she had not thrown it into the trash on an impulse.

This navy blue ring became the only thing she had to remember Fu Beijue by.

And where was the ring she had given him, where was it at the moment?

Ye Yunla's face was covered in tears, cold and pitiful in the moonlight.

She had never been a crier, and had rarely cried in the past four years, but today, she had shed tears three or four times.

Her eyes were clearly dry, but the tears kept falling.

For the first time in her life, she was lost and didn't know where to go next.

If there were no four children, she would have decisively died with Fu Nanchuan, a scum demon

But the four children are her soft spot, the softness she has to compromise

Just thinking about her children makes her heart ache like a knife

They loved daddy that much, but he was gone.

Was he really gone?

Why did she still not want to believe that this man had left this world

Ye Yunla bit her already skinned lips to death, and her eyes, which were filled with watery mist, gradually became firm.

I'd like to see a person alive and a corpse dead.

Unless she saw Fu Beijiu's corpse with her own eyes, she would never believe Catherine and Fu Nanchuan's bullshit.

She must find a way to inquire about the whereabouts of Fu Beijiu

Ta-da-da

In the darkness, the sound of leather shoes buckling on the ground was particularly clear.

Ye Yunla quickly wiped her tears and hid the ring in her pocket and put it away, before sitting back down on the edge of the bed.

Fu Nanchuan walked to the door of the master bedroom and after his hand gripped the door handle, his brow twisted and he let go.

Jiang Ye said that this woman returned to Fu's house after she was discharged from the hospital and then never went out again

He had been distracted at the office all afternoon, always worried that this woman would do something crazy

The quieter she was, the more worried he was.

But on second thought, with four children around, after weighing the pros and cons, this woman should act calmly.

The woman's heart is in the right place.

But the door to the room pulled open at that moment.

"Since you've come back, why are you leaving again?"

Ye Yunla leaned against the doorway, looking at him with an icy expression.

Fu Nanchuan suddenly didn't have the courage to look directly at her gaze.

But then he felt he was right.

It was clearly this woman who had set him up, so why should it be his turn to feel weak?

He pursed his lips, tensed his jaw and said coldly, "If I want to come back, I can come back, and if I want to leave, I can leave, do I still need to explain to you?"

HC Chapter 656

Ye Yunla turned her body sideways and said in a light voice, "Do you have time to talk?"

"Do you have the capital to talk to me?" Fu Nanchuan sneered, "Don't use your identity to talk, I'm warning you again, as soon as my identity is exposed, the first one to die will be the psychiatrist, the second one

See whoever is the most disobedient among the four children, let him or her meet the King of Hell first."

Ye Yunla's fingers tightened so violently that she almost did it.

Threatening her with her children, she really couldn't stand it.

Luckily, the children had already been sent out of the country by her, so she didn't have to worry about their lives for the time being.

She took a deep breath, "Precisely because I don't have the capital to negotiate, I want to talk to you all the more, do you wish to have a time bomb in the house all the time?"

Fu Nanchuan swept her a glance, striding into the bedroom and sitting down on the bed.

He crossed his legs and looked like a little punk.

Before, he still needed to disguise himself and force himself to learn Fu Beijiu's routine.

Now that he had been dismantled, he was more at ease instead.

He fished another cigarette out of his pocket and lit it before saying, "Go ahead."

Watching this sequence of his actions, the hatred that Ye Yunla had managed to suppress surfaced again.

This man had killed her husband, yet she was still here to make false accusations with him.

She had to be calm, she had to be calm, in order to find out what happened to Fu Beijue.

"I have to be honest and admit that I hate you, I hate to kill you, but -" she continued after a pause, "four children have just had a happy and complete family with a daddy and a mummy, and if they suddenly learn that daddy If they suddenly learned that their father had died, the shock could be devastating. Any mother can endure humiliation for the sake of her children, and so can I."

Fu Nanchuan looked at her with raised eyebrows, "And then what?"

"But I'm not willing to condemn myself to stay with the Fu family for the sake of my children." Ye Yunla gritted her teeth, "Since we've come to this point, then let's sign the divorce papers first."

Once again, she took out the divorce papers from the drawer.

"Do you think I will agree to a divorce?" Fu Nanchuan laughed lightly, "I've just gotten a firm foothold in the Fu Group, and a divorce at this time would subject me to questions from all sides, and it wouldn't do me any good."

Another point of selfishness was that he did not want to let this woman go.

Even if this woman hated him, she had to stay in Fu's house and not go anywhere

"Since you don't agree to the divorce, you have to give me a little protection so that I can continue to be the young lady of the Fu family without fear."

Ye Yunla threw the divorce agreement on the bed, and a pair of clear, cold eyes swept over with little emotion.

Fu Nanchuan crushed out his cigarette and smiled coldly: "Are you sure I won't agree to the divorce, so you have already thought of the conditions?"

Ye Yunla brushed her long black hair, hooking her lips into a bright smile: "Fu Nanchuan, do you dare to say that you don't have a little bit of affection for me?"

"Of course I do, you are so beautiful, a man would be moved." He stood up and took hold of her cold hair, "But it's only a man's fancy for a woman, just like a fancy for a nightclub headliner, got it?"

Ye Yunla's face instantly turned cold: "If you're using me as a woman in a nightclub, why do you continue to make me the young lady of the Fu family?"

“Fu Nanchuan, you listen carefully.” She took a step back and said coldly, “If you don’t want a divorce, then transfer the shares belonging to the four children to my name.”

The children of the Fu family automatically held shares in the Fu Group from the time they were born.

But because the children were too young, the shares were temporarily held in Fu Beijue’s personal name on their behalf.

And before the shares belonging to Jing’er and Little Yinyin could even begin to draw up a transfer contract, Fu Beijiu suddenly disappeared

What belonged to Fu Beijiu was appropriated by Fu Nanchuan, but everything that belonged to the children, she had to get back.

“Heh, you really dare to think.” Fu Nanchuan even laughed, “The four of them aren’t my seeds, so why should I transfer shares to them?”

“Because those shares originally belonged to them, and you’re just a stealer.” Ye Yunla said word for word, “You took what Fu Beijue had, so consider it what the Fu family owes you, but the four children are innocent, why should they have to pay for the grudge between the previous generation?”

HC Chapter 657

Fu Nanchuan’s grim pupils reflected Ye Yunla’s figure.

He was born to walk in darkness, and the thing he yearned for most was light.

What he needs more is the identity of the president of the Fu Group, not the shares or assets of the Fu Group

If transferring a little bit of shares out can make this woman be honest, it’s not a bad deal

“As long as you behave well as your Fu family young lady, the benefits will naturally be less for you.” The company’s main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the market.

She pursed her lips and said, “This is not for my satisfaction, but for you to have a clear conscience, what you owe to Fu Beijiu must be compensated to the children.”

After she finished, she turned around indifferently and went straight into the washroom.

Fu Nanchuan’s eyes instantly went gloomy again.

So, this woman wasn’t doing it for the children, but she didn’t want Fu Beijue to suffer?

Heh!

A dead man, is it worth her remembering so much?

He kicked the dressing table and left the room with his hand.

Ye Yunla looked at herself in the mirror, in just a few days, her gorgeous face had long since disappeared, her eyes were red, her eye sockets dark and her hair disheveled.

It turned out that mental devastation was almost devastating to a person.

If it hadn't been for a few children, she would never have lasted

She had to take it slow, step by step, to paralyse Fu Nanchuan's vigilance And not too slowly either, she was afraid that Fu Beijiu couldn't wait that long

And Catherine

If you want to know the whereabouts of Fu Beijiu, you have to start with Catherine.

It was another sleepless night.

It was not until five or six in the morning that Ye Yunla reluctantly went to sleep, and when she woke up again, it was already past ten in the morning.

She went to the bathroom and put on heavy make-up to hide the haggardness on her face before she pulled open the door to her room and headed downstairs.

Mrs. Fu sat in the living room and raised her head, her gaze complicated as she looked at the person walking down, her voice dry and hoarse as she said, "Yara, come here for a moment."

Ye Yunla's footsteps paused for a moment, but she still walked over, her voice faintly saying, "Madam, is something wrong?"

Madam Fu's fingers froze.

Before, she had called her mother affectionately, but now she was calling her madam so rudely

What this meant was self-explanatory.

"LaLa, have you really decided to divorce?" Mrs. Fu's lips trembled, "Is there no room for turning around in this matter?"

Ye Yunla's brows knitted slightly, "Who said we were getting a divorce?"

Mrs. Fu tapped out the news on her phone and pushed it over.

The headline on the news in Haicheng today was the transfer of equity in the Fu Group, over ten percent of the shares had been transferred to Ye Yunla's name, sparking huge speculation.

"Fu's Group Couple's Shareholding Split!"

"Ye Yunla becomes the third largest shareholder of the Fu Group, ushering in a huge challenge to the Fu Group's board of directors."

"One of the reasons for the Fu Group's shareholding turmoil could be the prologue opening of the divorce battle between Fu Beijue and Ye Yunla!"

HC Chapter 658

"Divorced after less than a month of marriage, what really happened in between?"

"Some people speculate that a third party interfered, is that really what happened, the truth of the matter please wait for our reporter's forward interview"

“.....”

Looking at these news, the corners of Ye Yunla’s lips curled up in a faint arc.

These reporters really didn’t let her down too much

“Yara, is what the news said true?” Mrs. Fu’s hand also shook up, “Even if you want a divorce, can you not be so quick?”

Ye Yunla said with an indifferent face, “He will have his own child sooner or later, I am merely fighting for my child’s rights in advance, divorce or not, it doesn’t mean much to me.”

The person on her marriage certificate was Fu Beijue, not Fu Nanchuan.

Divorce really didn’t mean much.

Mrs. Fu was about to say something else when Ye Yunla’s phone vibrated, she put the call through and smiled blandly, “Okay, I’ll be right over.”

She hung up the phone and walked straight to the entrance to change her shoes, not even glancing at Mrs. Fu again from beginning to end.

Mrs. Fu was her husband’s mother, so she would open her mouth and call out to her mother.

But after Mrs. Fu became an accomplice, in her mind, Mrs. Fu was no different from Fu Nanchuan.

Ye Yunla pulled open the car door and got in, the car quickly drove towards the Fu Group.

At this moment, there were many reporters gathered at the entrance of Fu’s group, all wanting to be the first media to get information about Fu Beijue and Ye Yunla’s divorce.

Fu’s security guards tried their best to maintain order, blocking out a lane to ensure the normal travel of the employees.

A foreign woman in a trench coat appeared at the entrance of Fu’s group, wearing a hat and sunglasses as she walked in towards Fu’s group on high heels.

The reporters were targeting Fu Beijue and Ye Yunla and did not pay much attention to her.

Catherine made her way unhindered up to the top floor of the Fu Group.

She had been here a few times and everyone in the secretary department knew her and knew that this was the woman who had once left a lipstick mark on Mr. Fu’s collar.

And today, the news of the divorce between Mr. Fu and the young lady came out

No one dared to stop Catherine from going in.

Fu Nanchuan was playing a game in his office when the door to his office was pushed open.

He raised his eyes coldly and his voice was grim: “Didn’t I tell you, no more appearing in front of me in the future, get out.”

Catherine didn't budge in the slightest, she kicked the office door shut with her opposite foot, twisted her waist and walked over, "Nanchuan, you're finally divorcing Ye Yunla, can we be together openly and honestly now?"

Fu Nanchuan's eyebrows tightened: "Who said I'm getting a divorce?"

"That's what they say on the news." Catherine smiled delicately, then her expression turned cold again, "Ye Yunla is too greedy, it's only been a month since she married into the Fu family, and she's already taken at least ten percent of the shares, worth close to ten billion, how can you just easily transfer the shares to her?"

Fu Nanchuan threw the gamepad away and said coldly, "What's between us as a couple, is it any of your business?"

Looking at his expression, Catherine realized with the benefit of hindsight that the news was just a catch-22, and Fu Nanchuan hadn't wanted a divorce at all.

"You're really crazy" Catherine bit her lower lip and said, "In order to appease Ye Yunla, you actually transferred so many shares to her! You killed the man she loved, and she will only hate you and hate that she can't kill you! Do you think that if you show kindness, she will live with you in peace? Fu Nanchuan, don't be foolish, don't put yourself in a passive situation for a snake hearted woman" Nanchuan, in this world, I am the only one who truly loves you, why can't you look at me"

She said and went forward and wrapped her arms around the man's waist with force.

But she was waved away coldly by Fu Nanchuan: "Get out, don't make me call security."

HC Chapter 659

All of Catherine's dignity and face were trampled on the ground, her tears poured down and she couldn't stop them.

She choked out, "Nanchuan, you will regret it, you will regret your choice today"

She took a deep look at Fu Nanchuan and took one step back towards the door of the president's office.

When she reached the door, she raised her hand and wiped her tears clean.

She could be humble and thirsty in front of Fu Nanchuan, but in the eyes of everyone else, she would always be the woman who was high and mighty and inviolable.

Catherine walked out of the president's office with her chin up and stepped into the lift.

As soon as she left, the people in the secretary's department were talking again.

"This hasn't even been announced as a divorce yet, and the mistress has started to openly enter and leave President Fu's office."

"Although this mistress is a foreign woman, she's obviously not as pretty as the young lady, so I don't know why Mr. Fu is blind."

“He’s only been married for a month and he’s already having an affair, it seems that men of all classes are all the same.”

“The young lady will be able to divide a large amount of property after the divorce, she is better off than any of us, let’s not be overwhelmed with sympathy.”

“.....”

Catherine touched up her make-up in the lift and when she got off, she was the bright and dazzling foreign woman again.

She walked outside Fu’s group with her purse in her hand and had just taken a few steps when she heard someone call her name.

“Miss Catherine.”

Dressed in casual attire, Yeh Yunla came from the other side of the lobby.

Wearing a sun hat that covered most of her face, she did not attract the attention of the reporters as she walked in through the entrance of Fu’s Group.

After all, the reporters couldn’t have expected the person in the news to walk squarely into the circle of reporters

Ye Yunla pushed the brim of her hat upwards, revealing a slightly smiling face, “Miss Catherine has just met my husband?”

Catherine stared at Ye Yunla’s bright face, her mouthful of silver teeth almost clenched.

This woman, just by virtue of her good skin, she played with her mind and played Fu Nanchuan around!

“You know full well that he is not your husband!” Catherine sneered, “Or is it that for the sake of the Fu family’s money and power, you can commit yourself to your own husband’s own brother?”

“This is our family matter, so it’s not for Miss Catherine to bother with it.”

Ye Yunla stepped on her high heels and closed in on this side step by step.

Soon, there was less than half a metre between them.

Ye Yunla leaned down slightly and spoke coldly, “Catherine, do you want to be the third party so badly?”

“Who the hell is the third party!” Catherine lowered her voice and shouted, “Fu Nanchuan and Fu Beijue are not the same person, can you wake up a little!”

“You’re right, how about telling those reporters out loud?” Ye Yunla said coldly, “As long as it can be proven that Fu Nanchuan is not Fu Beijue, as long as it can be proven that Fu Beijue is dead, everything in Fu’s group is mine. Go, tell the reporters, tell them everything”

She pulled Catherine towards the reporters.

Catherine snapped to her senses.

This was something that must not go to the reporters.

“You let go of me!”

Catherine lost control of her emotions and suddenly flung herself away with force.

Ye Yunla, wearing high heels, fell to the ground when she was caught off guard, and the sun hat on her head fell down, revealing a delicate, unblemished face.

The reporters outside had long since noticed the commotion over here, and when they saw the face, everyone rioted.

“It’s Ye Yunla, the young lady of the Fu family!”

“Young Lady Fu and another woman are fighting!”

“Is it the first wife and the mistress?”

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“Rush over for an interview!”

Dozens of reporters instantly broke through the defensive line set up by the security guards and surrounded the two women who were tangled together in the lobby.

Ye Yunla was half lying on the carpet, teardrops pooling in her eyes.

She looked towards Catherine who was standing in front of her, her voice choked and trembling, “If you and Beijue truly love each other, I can quit to make you whole, just please don’t come after me again, please don’t come to hurt my child again

Her words caused the surrounding reporters’ faces to change dramatically.

The truth was actually exactly what they thought, how many years had it been since they had seen the drama of a proper wife and a mistress beating each other up?

The reporters excitedly shot at Catherine’s face.

Catherine was bewildered by this scene and did not react for a long time.

Her face was quickly recognised by the journalist.

“Excuse me, are you Miss Catherine, the famous foreign psychiatrist?”

“Yes, it’s Dr. Catherine, last time Dr. Catherine treated my mother, I really didn’t expect Catherine to be a third party.”

“Dr. Catherine, may I ask if you are really Mr. Fu’s lover?”

“Is it true that Mr. Fu and Young Lady Fu divorced because of you?”

“You are a doctor with social status, why would you want to be a mistress?”

“.....”

Countless flashing lights lit up, stinging people’s eyes, and Catherine was almost broken down.

Just then, Fu Nanchuan suddenly appeared in the lobby.

His slender and upright figure walked over and directly blocked Catherine's body.

His face was grim, his long legs striding out, dodging a camera and smashing it to the ground, the lens pulverising, and all the reporters turned ashen with fear.

"Get out!"

He spat out a cold word and the journalists present were scared shitless and ran out in less than a minute.

Catherine grabbed Fu Nanchuan's arm in fear and complained aggressively, "It's all because of Ye Yunla, she deliberately stimulated me, she deliberately set it up, she just wanted me to make a fool of myself in front of the reporters"

Ye Yunla got up from the ground slowly and methodically.

She patted the dust on her knees and said indifferently, "Do you dare deny that you are not the third party?"

"I met Nanchuan first, I was with Nanchuan first, that's why you are the third party" Catherine's words just got halfway through.

Fu Nanchuan then said with a face full of impatience, "Shut up and get lost!"

Catherine trembled with fear.

She was aggrieved to the extreme, but it was obvious that this man did not care about her aggression.

He had just helped her to relieve herself in front of the reporters, and was afraid that he was also trying to maintain the reputation of Fu's group

She bit her lower lip and said, "Nanchuan, don't be angry, I'll go first."

She did not dare to go through the front door and left through the side door, escorted by the security guards.

Fu Nanchuan copied his pocket with one hand, the corners of his mouth hooked in an evil delusion as he walked towards Ye Yunla.

"Didn't you say you'd be a young lady honestly, what do you want to do with this drama again?"

The man's large palm fiercely grabbed the woman's chin.

His index finger rubbed against the smooth skin of her chin, his voice low and cold and gloomy.

"Ye Yunla, did I say that if you play any more tricks, I'll take a few children?"

Ye Yunla looked straight into his gaze, hooked her lips and said faintly, "You also don't forget that you are my nominal husband, the third party outside comes to the president's office of Fu's group to look for you everyday, you are not afraid of people's accusations, but I am afraid of becoming the number one joke in Haicheng."

