

HC Chapter 681

“Fu Nanchuan sent someone to send the unconscious Fu Beijiu out of the country to the H-land.”

Ye Yunla was stunned again.

The H Realm, an area that often appeared in the news, famous for its chaos and darkness, a place of death that no international organisation dared to visit.

What would happen to the unconscious Fu Beijue when he was sent there was really unimaginable

The first thing that happened to her was that she had to know everything that had happened to Fu Beijue.

She closed her eyes and when she opened them again, her tears had already been forced back:
“Catherine, go on.”

Catherine subconsciously glanced right at the door.

She had said so much, if Fu Nanchuan knew, she didn't know if this life of hers could be saved.

“Don't worry, I won't tell Fu Nanchuan.” Ye Yunla said indifferently, “If my husband is still alive, I will return Fu Nanchuan to you, but if my husband is dead, then you will never be able to marry Fu Nanchuan!”

A single sentence pinched Catherine's soft spot.

She took a deep breath and said, “You also know how chaotic the H-land realm is, Fu Nanchuan threw the unconscious Fu Beijiu into the slums, then evacuated all his subordinates and left him to his own devices. Why do you say Fu Beijiu is dead, because no more news about Fu Beijiu came back from there, he was either absorbed by other organizations or died in the melee”

Ye Yunla's face turned a little bit pale.

No matter how much she tried to hide her emotions, the subtle grief and sadness still came out from the depths of her eyes

“I don't think he's going to die though.” Catherine said something that even she didn't believe, “He's so good, he wouldn't somehow die in a foreign country. He loves you so much, he wouldn't leave you alone. Ye Yunla, you must believe that Fu Beijue is still alive”

Only if Ye Yunla believed in this matter could she stay in Haicheng, could she remain by Fu Nanchuan's side

Ye Yunla was about to speak when her phone vibrated.

The mission she had sent out the day before had been picked up, and her email received the information sent over by the other party.

“..... There was a sighting of this man in the H-land, about twenty days ago, during the Black Party's civil war”

Ye Yunla's lips pursed.

It seemed that Catherine hadn't lied, and there should be no need to.

Whether Fu Beijue was alive or dead, it seemed that she could only go there herself.

She raised her eyes and said lightly, "You told me such a big secret, it's not suitable to stay in Haicheng, you'd better leave the country first to hide for a few days."

Catherine's face changed, "You crossed the river?"

"If I suddenly ask you to stay in Haicheng again, won't Fu Nanchuan get suspicious?" Ye Yunla pursed her lips, "Stay if you want to, don't blame me for not warning you when things go wrong."

Catherine grunted coldly, "As long as you don't offer to send me away, Nanchuan will never be so heartless."

Ye Yunla gave her a look, turned and walked to the door and pulled it open.

Fu Nanchuan was smoking and when he saw her come out, he instinctively threw his cigarette on the floor and stomped it out.

"I failed in my talks, Miss Catherine is still unwilling to leave." Ye Yunla spoke blandly, "But Miss Catherine promised me that she would never go after my children, how about giving her another chance?"

Fu Nanchuan's eyes swept in unkindly.

Catherine hurriedly said, "Nanchuan, I really won't look for trouble with Miss Ye again, if I make a mistake again, I won't need you to say anything, I will immediately pack up and leave Haicheng myself."

"One last chance, don't challenge my bottom line again." Fu Nanchuan swept a cold glance at Catherine and lowered his eyes to the woman at his side, "You haven't eaten yet, have you, let's find a restaurant for dinner first."

Ye Yunla said as she walked away, "The children are waiting for me to cook at home, you can take me back."

This was the first time this woman had spoken to him in such a pleasant manner since she knew her identity.

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Fu Nanchuan went along with her and said, "Since the matter has been settled, let's move back to the Fu family tonight."

Ye Yunla pulled open the car door and sat in it, her hand paused as she fastened her seat belt, then said, "You don't even look at what time it is, it's too late to pack up and move, it will be after eleven o'clock at night when you're done. It's okay for us adults to stay up all night, four kids can't stay up like that, don't be upset just because the kids aren't your own."

She spoke with a hint of rancour, an emotion that fascinated men.

Fu Nanchuan couldn't say what he was feeling, but in any case he was enjoying the fact that this woman was saying such a long list of words to him.

He gripped the steering wheel and said as he drove, "By the way, what did you and Catherine talk about alone?"

He was just asking casually and didn't mean anything else, but in Ye Yunla's ears, it had another deep meaning.

She didn't dare to show too much emotion and coldly hummed, "You're asking about a conversation between women, why are you so nosy?"

Fu Nanchuan hooked his lips and lost his smile, "Fine, I won't ask."

"You come over at noon tomorrow to help with the move." Ye Yunla picked up, "Don't come too early, too early we're still resting, wake up little Yinyin and she'll be fussing all day."

"Okay, all at your service."

Fu Nanchuan held the steering wheel in his hand, his gaze not looking at the road ahead, but gently sweeping a glance at the woman at his side.

Such a quiet, still time was something he had never experienced before.

He finally understood why so many of his brothers around him wanted to escape in gold, because the ordinary life outside was really too good.

Even a couple of casual rants from this woman made him feel fond of her.

He was tempted to let her move back in today.

But he didn't dare to push too hard.

It was not easy for this woman to have a better attitude, it was not easy for this woman to put away the thorns in her body, it was not easy for this woman to be willing to talk to him in a calm manner

The car soon stopped at the entrance of the villa.

Ye Yunla unbuckled her seatbelt, pulled open the car door and went down, standing at the door and waving her hand, "See you tomorrow."

After she finished, she turned around and was about to enter the house.

Fu Nanchuan's heart twitched as he also pushed open the car door and got down, he walked straight towards the woman, "Don't move."

Ye Yunla tensed her form and did not move.

The man's hand took down a thread in her hair, "That's fine, you can go in."

"Thanks."

Ye Yunla said in a low voice and was about to turn around when Fu Nanchuan followed her again.

“Wait a minute.”

The knot in the man’s throat rolled for a moment.

He looked at her polished and delicate face, and a sudden heat grew in the small of his back.

He remembered the night of his wedding, when he had treated this woman with disdain and had no intention of touching his brother’s woman.

But in just a month, no, it should be just under ten days, he had actually become possessive of this woman.

He lowered his head and his lips slowly approached the woman’s face.

Ye Yunla’s eyes narrowed and she quickly dodged away as she raised her hand to help him straighten his tie, “It’s getting late, you should go back now, remember to come pick us up tomorrow and take us home.”

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Ye Yunla turned around, pulled open the door of the villa and walked in.

The dim light of the night fell on her back, making her figure even slimmer and thinner.

Fu Nanchuan remembered the day he first met her, when he only wanted to use this woman.

But he had never expected that the two would come this far.

And compared to the first time he met her, this woman seemed to have lost a lot of weight, her waist was too thin to hold, and she was alarmingly thin.

It was only when Ye Yunla’s figure disappeared at the villa door that Fu Nanchuan slowly withdrew his gaze.

And Ye Yunla gently closed the door behind her, leaning against the door panel and letting out a long breath.

She was really afraid that this man would call out to her and ask questions again, she was afraid that she would reveal herself and that she would lose control of her emotions

“Mummy, what’s wrong with you?”

In front of her, four pairs of dark, dark, dark eyes looked at her with worry.

Ye Yunla’s heart was relieved as she squatted down and said, “Little Yan Yan, little Ling Ling, Jing’er, little Yinyin, you guys go upstairs now and pack your suitcases, we’ll leave for the airport in an hour.”

“Mummy, what are we going to the airport for?”

“Mummy, we’ve just moved in for a day, where are we moving to now?”

“Mummy, do we have to leave at night, can’t we leave tomorrow?”

“Mummy, what’s going on?”

The four children asked one question after another, but there was no way for Ye Yunla to answer them clearly.

“Come on, why so many questions at such a young age, hurry up and go upstairs and pack your bags!” Feng Chengyu drove the children upstairs before he said with a serious gaze, “Yara, I’m not a four or five year old child, I’m not that easy to fool, tell me the truth, what happened?”

“I can’t tell you clearly in a moment.” Ye Yunla kept her composure and said, “Do you have a helicopter, we’d better leave by helicopter.”

She couldn’t let Fu Nanchuan know her whereabouts!

Looking at her expression, Feng Chengyu knew that this time, I was afraid that the matter was very serious.

He took out his mobile phone and said, “I’ll contact the helicopter, you go pack your luggage quickly, if you don’t want people to know your whereabouts, you’d better throw away your mobile phone card.”

Ye Yunla nodded, her face complicated as she said, “Thank you.”

“Hey, what’s there to say thank you for between us, if you really want to thank me, let me be the children’s godfather, I’ve been waiting for this for a long time.” Feng Chengyu threw down a big grin before walking to the balcony to make a phone call.

Ye Yunla pursed the corners of her lips and turned to go upstairs to pack the important things.

.....

The Fu family villa.

Fu Nanchuan’s car drove in unimpeded, and he had just gotten out of the car when he was called by Mrs. Fu.

“Where are the children, where is Lara, didn’t you go to pick them up and bring them back?”

Fu Nanchuan tossed the car keys up in his hand and caught them again, saying carelessly, “What’s the hurry, let’s talk about it tomorrow.”

Mrs. Fu clenched her teeth: “Nanchuan, do you know how much impact this news has brought to the Fu Group? On the surface, the share price of the Fu Group has not fluctuated, but there are already many feminist propaganda online to boycott the Fu Group’s products If you continue to be so ridiculous, sooner or later the Fu Group will be ruined in your hands.”

“Don’t worry, it won’t happen again.” Fu Nanchuan said indifferently, “I’ll pick up the five of them, mother and son, tomorrow.”

Madam Fu froze for a moment.

Usually, no matter what she said, Nanchuan would always retort to her, why was she so obedient today?

She slowed down and said, "What about Catherine, can you really break off the relationship with Catherine?"

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When she was living in Australia three or four years ago, she took in Nanchuan for a few days when she sneaked into her Australian estate to hide from the elements.

It so happened that Catherine came to the manor as a guest on those days and the two met formally once.

Unexpectedly, that night, she saw Nanchuan enter Catherine's room and the two of them were in bed

At that time Catherine was not yet twenty years old and she was really stunned

But thinking of the absurdity of this son, she dared not say anything more and kept a blind eye on the relationship.

What she never expected was that after all these years, the relationship would actually reach the media and fester worse and worse

"There was nothing between Catherine and I long ago." Fu Nanchuan pressed the corner of his lips, "As long as Ye Yunla is at peace, she will be the young lady of the Fu family for life."

He finished and stepped upstairs.

Mrs. Fu's lifted heart was finally slowly put back into her stomach.

She turned her head to look out of the window at the bright, clear, cold moonlight, and her eyes reddened again.

She murmured in a low voice, "Beijue, LaLa and the children will be fine, don't worry and go"

The night passed silently, and Fu Nanchuan opened his eyes when the sky was slightly light.

The habits he had developed over so many years had kept him on high alert no matter what comfort he was in.

He got up and changed into a black suit, shaved off his green scruff in front of the mirror, and combed his hair without too much trouble, before humming a little tune and striding downstairs.

He was clearly in a good mood.

Butler Qiao, who had been avoiding him for the past few days, also had the guts to come up and ask, "Sir, may I ask what's for breakfast?"

"What do Ye Yunla and the few children usually eat for breakfast, make one of each and I'll bring it to them." Fu Nanchuan ordered as he sat at the dining table.

Butler Qiao let out a fierce sigh of relief.

From the looks of it, Sir was ready to make up with Young Madam.

The atmosphere at home should no longer be so suffocatingly tense.

“Yes sir, I’ll go get ready.”

Butler Qiao went into the kitchen and ordered the cooks to get busy.

An hour later, six exquisite breakfasts were brought out, and after Fu Nanchuan ate his own portion, he carried it to the car.

He stepped on the accelerator and the car quickly disappeared in front of the Fu family villa.

He habitually drove the car to the maximum speed, and when he was halfway through the drive he glanced at the time, it was only nine o’clock in the morning, would it be too early to go there?

The woman had told him not to go too early.

So Fu Nanchuan lowered his speed again and drove for more than 30 minutes to reach a 20-minute journey.

This was the Xie family’s villa, the house given to Ye Yunla by the old lady Xie. The villa was well taken care of, and in the late autumn and early winter season the yard was filled with all kinds of flowers, looking vibrant.

But the villa was quiet, as if it was still in sleep.

Fu Nanchuan stroked his chin and laughed lightly, those few rowdy kids, they actually love to sleep so much.

But if they are obedient and call him a daddy in the future, he can’t indulge them so much, sleeping is not a good habit

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you are getting into.

Time passed, and he was a little impatient to wait

The phone vibrated at this time, it was Jiang Ye calling: “Boss, there is a big client coming from the company, I can’t handle it, I still need you to come over in person”

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“If you can’t stand it, take it to the clubhouse and find some women to serve you, do I need to teach you this?” Fu Nanchuan sneered, “I’m busy today, don’t call me again.”

He hung up the phone and raised his wrist to look at the time, it was already eleven o’clock at noon.

No matter how much he slept, he shouldn’t have slept until this time.

A sudden uneasiness arose in Fu Nanchuan’s heart.

He pushed open the car door and came down, wanting to ring the doorbell but fearing that he would wake up the people in the house.

He rolled up his sleeves a little and flipped over the iron gate of the villa and tumbled in.

He rolled into the balcony, found a piece of wire at hand and pried the lock off the balcony. He gently pushed open the glass door of the balcony and stepped inside with very light movements.

The sunlight outside was blocked by the curtains, and the house was dimly lit. Fu Nanchuan kicked away the blocks on the floor and took a step towards the first floor.

He wondered, if he suddenly appeared in front of Ye Yunla like this, would the woman be more shocked or surprised?

It should still be more of a shock.

After all, this woman hated him, hated him for getting Fu Beijiu killed.

Forget it, it was better not to scare her like this.

Fu Nanchuan, who had just reached the door of the master bedroom, stopped in his tracks, pressed the corner of his lips and turned around to go downstairs.

But when he passed the second bedroom, his steps stopped.

On the bed in the second bedroom, the quilt was folded properly, and it was clear from a glance that no one had slept here last night at all.

Fu Nanchuan's eyes were instantly clouded with a layer of coldness.

He walked to the door of the master bedroom, took a deep breath, pressed the door handle with his hand and pushed it open.

The dimly lit master bedroom was empty, the bed was neatly made, and there was not a single piece of clothing on the hanger

He rushed in with big steps and pulled the door of the wardrobe open, there were only two bathrobes inside, all other clothes were gone.

Fu Nanchuan hooked up his lips and smiled coldly, "Ye Yunla, hello, you are very good!"

He took out his mobile phone and called as he walked downstairs.

The sound of a phone vibrating suddenly rang out in the empty villa

He looked over at the sound and saw the vibrating phone in the bin in the living room.

This woman, actually threw the phone away.

Why would she throw away her phone?

Fu Nanchuan's gloomy eyes turned the bin over and several things crackled out, besides Ye Yunla's phone, there were also four children's smart watches.

His eyes couldn't help but look even more gloomy.

This was a clear attempt to hide her whereabouts, deliberately avoiding him.

So, where would Ye Yunla take the four children to?

Fu Nanchuan's mind was filled with a scene from last night, that quiet Ye Yunla, he thought she had figured it out, thought she had accepted the reality.

Little did he know!

Oh!

She was planning to run away.

But why escape?

He hadn't wanted to kill her, let alone do anything to the children, and she should have known he wouldn't be so heartless

Why did he suddenly run away all night last night

The city of the sea everything is so easily abandoned?

Fu Nanchuan pondered for a few seconds, his face suddenly changed greatly, he lifted his foot and kicked the coffee table in the living room, the breakfast he brought over in a thermos box was suddenly splashed on the carpet, a mess.

He took out his mobile phone and made a call out.

Catherine was at the door of the smashed studio, watching her heart and soul being smashed like this, and she was really close to exploding with anger.

But now she was notorious in Haicheng, like a street rat, and she couldn't open her studio anymore.

She could only wait, Waiting for Ye Yunla to give up, Waiting for Fu Nanchuan to see how good she is

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Just then, her phone vibrated and she glanced at the caller ID and a light instantly lit up in her eyes.

She quickly put the call through, "Hello, Nanchuan."

"Catherine, you have ten minutes to meet me at Fu's Group!"

The phone was violently hung up.

Catherine's face turned white with fear at his grim voice.

But she didn't dare to disobey.

She flew downstairs and took a taxi to Fu's Group.

As soon as she reached the door, she felt strange gazes from all directions, and it seemed that countless people were pointing at her.

"Look, she's the mistress."

"The third party who interfered with Mr. Fu and Young Madam Fu."

“How can she still have the face to come to Fu’s group.”

“If she had a face, she wouldn’t be a mistress.”

Amidst the rustling of the crowd, Catherine walked into the lift with quick steps.

She clenched her back teeth slot to keep herself from breaking down.

She had become famous as a teenager, a world-renowned psychiatrist whose reputation had soared when she had been in and out of royalty to see princesses.

She had always been a respected presence, but because this bitch Yeyunla had deliberately acted out in front of the media, she had lost her name and become a street rat

Catherine took a deep breath and walked out of the lift.

She had just reached the door of the president’s office when she was dragged in by a hand and then her neck was choked.

“Help, help”

Catherine stared at the man in front of her with wide eyes and disbelief.

She struggled violently, but little by little the oxygen disappeared, the choking sensation came over her like a tidal wave and her body went a little softer.

For the first time, she experienced the taste of death.

Fu Nanchuan coldly let her go.

She fell onto the carpet and gasped for air

“Say, what did Ye Yunla talk to you about yesterday!”

Catherine covered her neck and spoke with difficulty, “She told me not to see you again, Cough cough cough, she forbade me to get into trouble with the kids, That’s, that’s all”

Fu Nanchuan raised his leg violently and kicked over.

Catherine flew out like a yellow leaf in autumn and smashed heavily against the wall.

She had seen Fu Nanchuan do it to others before, and at that time she was a bystander, she didn’t feel much about it.

But now, she had become the miserable victim

She had always felt that, no matter how cold-hearted and cold-blooded Fu Nanchuan was, he should treat her more or less differently, right?

But she thought wrong, very wrong, in fact, she in the eyes of Fu Nanchuan, and those who are hostile to him is not any different.

If this wasn’t Fu’s group, if this was some dark and lawless place, Fu Nanchuan would have killed her just now.

She thought of Ye Yunla's warning to her yesterday to hurry up and leave Haicheng, but she had disregarded the advice.

She finally understood why Ye Yunla had said those words

"Catherine, you only have one last chance, if you don't say anything, then from now on, there will be no more of you in the world."

Fu Nanchuan sat in his chair, looking at her from a high position, as if he was looking at a dead dog.

"Nanchuan, I was also forced by Ye Yunla to have no way out, and she deliberately set me up"

Catherine cried bitterly, "I was wrong, I shouldn't have told her that you sent Fu Beiji to the H land" She didn't believe that Fu Beiji was dead, she would have gone there to find him"

"Get lost!"

Fu Nanchuan kicked Catherine away.

One pair of eyes was gloomy to the extreme: "Jiang Ye, come in!"

Jiang Ye didn't know what was going on and hurriedly pushed the door in.

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After a tortuous journey, the group of six finally arrived at their destination.

This is the nearest small country to the H border, and the drive to the H border takes less than half an hour.

Standing on the balcony of the first floor of the villa, one could see from a distance that there were people in black clothes patrolling the border of the H border, and the security was very strict.

Ye Yunla washed her face tiredly and sat on the balcony with a heavy heart.

The children were still resting from jet lag, but she could not sleep, so she simply got up and thought about what to do.

"It's dry here, you need to drink more water." Feng Chengyu's voice was dull, "It's a good thing my father called me two days ago and asked me to take charge of the project here, otherwise I wouldn't have been able to find an excuse to come here."

Ye Yunla raised her eyes, "Your Feng's has a branch here?"

"There's a lot of chaos over here, and there's always a need to build roads and houses, isn't that what my family does, and we make a lot of money over here every year." Feng Chengyu sat down and said lightly, "But now that the Black Party is planning to clean up and do serious work, my family's business may be affected. My dad asked me to find a way to contact the Black Party people and try to become partners with them, so we can make money together."

Ye Yunla pursed her lips, "Who do you know within the Black Party?"

"Cough cough" Feng Chengyu touched his nose and said dryly, "I just know two punks who were responsible for delivering weapons to the Black Party before. They are not considered to be members of

the Black Party, but they have contact with them, so I plan to start with them first. I'll go over there this afternoon and buy them a meal."

"I'll go with you."

Ye Yunla stood up, her head suddenly a little dizzy.

She settled her steps and steadied herself for a moment before saying, "I'll go upstairs and change my clothes."

Feng Chengyu sat on the balcony and watched her back with a sigh.

He had a vague guess as to what was going on, but he was not sure, it was too unbelievable after all.

Not long after, Ye Yunla came down with a change of clothes.

She wore long sleeves and trousers, looking very capable, and walked with the wind in flat shoes on her feet.

Feng Chengyu frowned slightly, "H-land has just gone through a few internal fights, it's very dangerous, are you sure you want to go with me?"

"If you're not afraid, what am I afraid of?" Ye Yunla hooked her lips and smiled, "Maybe I can even protect you."

Feng Chengyu smiled bitterly.

Even though he was a man, he was really not as skilled as Ye Yunla.

He tugged at the corners of his lips and said, "The bodyguard my father has arranged for me will only arrive tomorrow, otherwise we can go tomorrow?"

Ye Yunla said indifferently, "I've changed my clothes, and you're telling me this? Let's go."

She had to inquire about Fu Beijue's whereabouts in the shortest possible time.

She was afraid that something had happened to him, and she was also afraid that her late arrival would lead to more serious consequences

The most important thing now was that she had to find out the internal structure, the division of forces and the list of people in the H territory as soon as possible

She didn't want to delay for a second.

Feng Chengyu drove the car over and the two left the villa after leaving a note.

As soon as the car disappeared, four small furry heads were revealed behind the curtains of the bedroom on the first floor.

"Big brother, can you guess what's going on?" Fu Zi Ling asked, blinking his big eyes in confusion.

Fu Ziyang shook his head, "I don't know."

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He couldn't figure out why Mummy had taken them away for the night and erased all traces of their movements along the way.

It should have been done to avoid daddy.

But why would Mummy want to hide from Daddy?

Even if she had to get a divorce, she wouldn't have to take the four of them and flee the country.

Ye Jingzhan was about to speak when his mobile phone suddenly vibrated.

It was the communicator he always carried with him. Even Mummy didn't know it existed, so it hadn't been thrown into the trash.

He tapped on his communicator and saw that someone had sent him a message in private chat.

Terry North: "My device shows that you and the milk-loving little Ling Ling seem to have arrived near the H-land border."

Ye Jingzhan's eyes narrowed.

During the last mission, they had formed a temporary mission group, and when they clicked on the member profiles of the group business cards, they could see where the other party appeared, and only people who were idle or had ulterior motives would click on other people's profiles to study

The fact is that the people who are so busy as Terry North, how would they pay attention to his and Fu Ziyang's whereabouts?

He originally had such a good feeling about this person, but because of this feeling of being spied on, it gave him a hint of resistance.

He replied indifferently, "Passing by on business."

Then he turned the phone off.

He raised his eyes to the other three children around him and pursed his lips, "If we don't ask, Mummy won't say what happened. Even if we do ask, Mummy will still find a reason to put it off. So this time, we have to be united, otherwise we will remain in the dark."

Fu Ziling nodded: "How to unify the front?"

Ye Jingzhan continued, "Second brother, just say that you miss daddy and want to go back, and little Yinyin will cry along with second brother. Big brother, you are responsible for side conversations, I will ask head on."

Ye Yunla was not the least bit aware of the machinations of the few children.

Half an hour later, she and Feng Chengyu arrived at the edge of the H land boundary.

The guards here were very strict, because there had just been a melee and two chiefs in a row had been assassinated, so outside cars could not drive in and were only let in after a search at the entrance.

Once you walk in through the gate, the environment is not much different from that of a small foreign city.

There are many vendors on the side of the road, selling everything and even blatantly selling banned goods The people on the roadside come and go, in suits or in a hurry, it is impossible to tell who is a black power and who is an ordinary person

Ye Yunla lowered her voice and said, "This side doesn't seem to be as chaotic as described on the news."

"This is because the new chief who has just taken office has issued a new policy and many illegal acts have been banned." Feng Chengyu whispered, "A few years ago my father and I came over to talk business and were still on the street when our backpacks were snatched, and women walking nicely on the street could be dragged into the grass on the side of the road Well ahem, anyway, this area of the party is in chaos and it wasn't until the last half-dozen months that it was peaceful."

"Looks like the new hand in charge is intent on fixing up law and order here" Ye Yunla sighed.

Feng Chengyu snorted lightly, "There aren't many good people who can hang around here, I reckon they're holding back some bad ideas again."

The two of them were talking when they came to an alley, there were two yellow-haired European youths waiting for a long time, when they saw Feng Chengyu, the two of them came over and took turns to hammer on Feng Chengyu's shoulders, their relationship looked very familiar.

"Go, go, go, eat first."

Feng Cheng Yu let the two lead the way, and the four of them went straight into the nearest restaurant.

The restaurant was nicely decorated, and at this time of the day it was the lunchtime rush, with many people eating in the lobby.

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A group of four people sat down at a window seat.

The two yellow-haired young men seemed to have seldom come to the restaurant to spend money, so they took the menu and ordered a whole table full of dishes.

Feng Chengyu was not short of money and said, "How can you have enough food? Order a few more bottles of your favourite wine."

The two men immediately ordered a few more bottles of expensive whisky.

The table was full of specialties from this side of the world, and Ye Yunla wasn't interested in them at all.

She sat at the table with a faint smile on her face, "Has Kul always lived over here?"

The young man called Kul said as he ate his meat, "I'm a black man, I can only make a living over here, I used to be able to collect some protection money to get by, but now"

Speaking here, Kul paused for a moment, two small eyes glanced around, before lowering his voice and saying, "After the new chief took office, we were not allowed to collect protection money anymore, we

brothers could not earn any extra money, and almost starved to death Feng, do you know how long it's been since I've had a strong drink, I miss the taste too much."

Ye Yunla's fingers tapped the tabletop and asked in a light voice, "The Black Party doesn't give you a living, can't you join another organization?"

"Don't mention it." The other youth hung his head and said, "As soon as Terebei took office, he drove the other organisations out of H-land first, and now this area is all under Terebei's control."

"A fucking yellow-skinned pig is still in charge of us, it's pissing me off." Kul slapped the table and cursed, "The thing I hate most is the Orientals, and now I'm still being governed by that guy with no way to live"

Feng Chengyu cleared his throat.

Kul hurriedly said, "Feng, you are not like those orientalist, you are our best partner, as long as you say the word, our brothers will go to the mountain of sword and the sea of fire for you"

Feng Chengyu didn't care and patted his shoulder: "The boss you used to follow, is he still in the Black Party?"

Kul's face changed for a moment, "He raped an underage woman and was arrested and sent to the bureau in the next country by Terry North"

Ye Yunla's fingers paused for a moment.

In such a chaotic place, killing someone was no big deal.

But this new chief, however, had sent a subordinate who had committed a low-level crime to prison.

She always felt that this new chief really wanted to fix the place But to start making such sweeping reforms as soon as he takes office, he is afraid that he will offend many people.

For example, the two lowest-level punks in front of her, after they had eaten and drunk enough, started to rant about the new policy

Feng Chengyu had wanted to get to know the higher-level punks through these two, but that route was obviously no longer available, and he was about to go to the checkout.

Suddenly a group of people came towards their seats.

"Where are you from?"

A big, brawny black man said menacingly as he stamped his foot on a chair.

A group of minions around them gathered around towards this side, each with an unkind look on their faces.

Cole was so frightened that he suddenly turned pale: "York, these days we two brothers are honest, we didn't steal or rob"

The big man called York waved his big hand and pushed Kul and the other youth away, his eyes fixed on Ye Yunla and smiled with interest, "Oriental girl, she really does look that interesting, say, how much for one night."

Ye Yunla's face instantly went cold.

Feng Chengyu stood up and stepped in front of her, saying good-naturedly, "She's not the same as the one standing on the street by the roadside, this big brother don't make a mistake."

"Where did that dog come from, get out of the way!"

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York rudely pushed Feng Chengyu away, and several of his juniors behind him immediately grabbed Feng Chengyu's arms and held him in check.

Feng Chengyu struggled to get up, "Let go, let go of me, Kuhl, what are you still standing there for!"

He wanted the two European youths to come and help, there were five or six of them on the other side, they might not lose out even if they combined their efforts against them

He said, "Feng, York's uncle has just entered the core military camp as a bodyguard for Terebei, he has a lot of power, you can't fight him, just give a woman to York as a favor"

Feng Chengyu was furious: "You guys just said that as long as I say a word, you can go to the mountains of sword and sea of fire"

"Feng, the other party we really can't afford to mess with, you'll have to fend for yourself."

The two well-fed youths slunk away.

York laughed out loud, "Now this area to implement the new policy, I do not force you, a thousand dollars a night, this is always okay, right?"

Ye Yunla stood up, her gaze bland: "You also know that the New Deal is currently enforced, you force me, it's the same as breaking the law, aren't you afraid that Terry North will find you in trouble?"

"As long as I pay, it's legal." York grabbed Ye Yunla's hand, "Follow me, in the future you will eat and drink well, you can walk across the H land, what's not to like."

He ran his hand up Ye Yunla's wrist

Ye Yunla's face turned fiercely cold, and with her backhand she grabbed York's shoulder, shaking him off viciously.

The burly man, close to two hundred pounds, was just thrown to the ground by her

She knew she shouldn't be impulsive and shouldn't start a fight with someone in a strange place, but she really couldn't stand being manhandled.

"Fuck, stinky female cousin, how dare you make a move on Laozi, brothers, give me a go!"

Four or five big, sturdy men came towards Ye Yunla.

Ye Yunla's eyes were cold as she lifted her foot and kicked a chair over, and the two burly men instantly fell to the ground.

A few of the men knew that this Oriental woman was not to be messed with, so they stood in a joint line and closed in on Ye Yunla bit by bit.

"Pah!"

York got up from the ground and smashed a bottle straight through and stabbed it at Ye Yunla.

He was originally a small gangster, killing and arson, and recently because his uncle had entered the core army, his status followed, and this street was all under his control, he had not seldom tampered with ordinary virtuous women, and gave a few money to get rid of them, and the blame could not be traced back to him

This is the first time I've kicked the bucket.

The first time I've ever kicked the bucket of iron is when I've had the chance to get into a business.

The bottle still grazed her clothes, but fortunately, she was wearing long sleeves and did not hurt her skin.

She was about to strike back when York lunged, grabbed Ye Yunla's ankle and yanked hard.

Ye Yunla fell to the ground as she failed to stand.

A few of the young men who had been guarding the side swarmed over Ye Yunla, keeping her firmly under control.

"Chinese kung fu is really good, but you, with your thin arms and legs, still want to fight with me?" York dropped the bottle and reached out and cupped Ye Yunla's chin, "Little girl, you were only supposed to accompany me today, but now, there's something for all of my brothers!"

A few of the younger brothers were happy to hear this.

Such a beautiful oriental woman, if you can fuck her once, you can probably have a good time