

HC Chapter 791

The family of six joyfully finished their breakfast.

Mrs. Fu came down the stairs with a pale face.

“Good morning, Grandma.”

“Good morning, Grandma.”

The children greeted Mrs. Fu one after another.

Mrs. Fu walked over to the dining table and sat down, and housekeeper Qiao immediately brought up the breakfast that had been prepared long ago.

Ye Yunla put down her chopsticks and stood up, about to go to the living room, when she was called by Madam Fu.

“Beijue, Yara, I need to tell you something.”

Ye Yunla’s steps stopped and she said indifferently, “What is it?”

“I have a flight to Australia this afternoon.” Mrs. Fu’s voice was hoarse, “I’ll stay and live in Australia from now on, you guys can go to Australia for a few days if you have time.”

Ye Yunla pursed her lips in silence.

With such a relationship now, it really wasn’t appropriate to live together, it was awkward for each other.

As a junior, it was impossible for Fu Beijiu to propose that Mrs. Fu move out, and for Mrs. Fu to take the initiative to do so was considered to be all in favour of both parties.

The children were all frozen.

Fu Ziling climbed onto Mrs. Fu’s knee: “Grandma, why do you want to go to Australia? When I asked you before, didn’t you say you wanted to stay in Haicheng and grow up with us?”

Little Yinyin tugged on Mrs. Fu’s sleeve reluctantly, “Grandma, you also said you would take me to buy a diamond necklace, did you not keep your word?”

Fu Ziyan said in a deep voice, “Grandma, if there’s no reason why you have to go, it’s better to stay.”

Ye Jingzhan pursed his lips and didn’t say anything.

Tears quickly appeared in Mrs Fu’s eyes as she touched the children’s heads one by one, “Grandma is not suitable for the climate in Haicheng, she gets dizzy and coughs all day long, it will be better if she goes back to Australia. If you guys miss grandma, let housekeeper Qiao send you to Australia for a few months, okay?”

“No, I don’t agree.”

Fu Beijiu suddenly spoke.

Not only Mrs Fu, but even Ye Yunla froze for a moment.

She could see that even after recalling what happened when she was fifteen, Fu Beiji didn't have much attachment to Madam Fu.

If she thought of more and more, the relationship between mother and son should continue to deteriorate.

It was a best choice for Madam Fu to leave Haicheng.

"I know what you are going to do." Fu Beijiu spoke coldly, "I won't give you that chance."

Madam Fu's eyes widened and her lips trembled as she said, "Beijue, you misunderstand me, I, I can't possibly go back to your brother's And I don't know where your brother is being held, how am I going to find him? I just want to live alone and not bother you guys anymore"

Fu Beijiu tensed his jaw.

It was his mother who had come up with the idea of having his father convicted and tried the year he was fifteen.

At the time, his father was terminally ill, and his mother had used her tears as a weapon time and time again to force his father to risk confessing his crimes and running to the execution chamber.

After his father's death, he and his mother broke up.

By the time he reached the age of eighteen, his mother began to make frequent trips to Australia, where she later settled.

At first, he thought it was because his mother was ashamed to face their Fu family, but later he realised that Fu Nanchuan had been going to Australia frequently.

The reason his mother settled in Australia was to facilitate her meeting with Fu Nanchuan.

Now his mother was up to her old tricks again, and it was self-evident what her purpose was.

He would not allow this to happen again.

"From today onwards, I will arrange a personal bodyguard for mother." Fu Beijiu said indifferently, "Wherever mother goes, he will go."

Lady Fu closed her eyes in some despair.

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How could her life have come to this when one son was dead or alive and one son treated her like an enemy?

She choked up and said, "Then let Katherine go What she did to you before was coerced by Nanchuan, she is innocent."

"Madam, you'd better look after yourself first." Ye Yunla said indifferently, "After Fu Nanchuan suffers the appropriate punishment, you will naturally regain your freedom."

Madame Fu hung her head, her eyes red.

The four children were at a loss for words, they heard and understood what it was because of, but it was not for them to interfere in these matters.

Just then, Butler Qiao came in from outside and reported, "Sir, your assistant is here."

Fu Beijiu's eyes narrowed.

He had checked about Fu's group, his previous assistant was Zheng Bei, and after Fu Nanchuan took his place, the president's assistant had become a punk called Jiang Ye.

His return to Haicheng had not been made public, yet Jiang Ye was able to find him the day after he returned home.

It is likely because Jiang Ye had planted a secret stake near the Fu family villa.

Fu Beijiu spoke indifferently, "Let him in."

Ye Yunla greeted the four children, "Come, let's go watch TV in the living room."

Mrs. Fu sighed and turned to walk upstairs.

Jiang Ye followed housekeeper Qiao from the courtyard to the dining room, where he caught a glimpse of the man sitting with his back to him.

He hadn't seen the Boss for over half a month, so how come he felt that the Boss had a colder aura on him.

He took a few steps closer and lowered his voice, "Boss, why can't I contact you for the past two days, there's something going on within us."

"What is it?"

Three cold words pounced on his face.

Jiang Ye only felt strange, but didn't even think about it: "It hasn't even been half a month since our previous company reopened, and there are people scrambling to buy it, and the asking price is all very high, should we sell it?"

Fu Beijiu's fingers tapped on the desktop and said faintly, "An underground bio-intelligent chip technology company?"

"This kind of industry is particularly hot on the black market right now, one company has successfully developed a chip that can control nerve cells in the human brain, and it was snapped up as soon as it hit the market. Those bigwigs who want to buy our company are trying to borrow our company to develop higher-end chips again, and once they succeed, the profit can be doubled at least a thousand times"

Jiang Ye said in a low voice, and suddenly, he felt a sharp line of sight.

He jerked his head up and saw the person who had been sitting with his back to him suddenly turn back to him, a pair of eyes without temperature looking at him.

“Lao, boss?”

Jiang Ye was startled, his heart suddenly creeping out.

He said in shock, “What happened to the scar on Boss’s face, wasn’t it all fine before?”

How come half a month had gone by and his face was ruined.

“Which gang did this, I’ll bring someone to chop up their whole family!”

Jiang Ye roared furiously, the fear he had just felt instantly vanished.

Fu Beijiu’s eyebrows were cold.

No wonder Fu Nanchuan could impersonate him for so long and sit as the president of the Fu Group, because there was no way anyone would be able to tell the difference.

Other than the person they loved dearly, other than the mother who gave birth to them, no one else should be able to tell who was who.

He twiddled his fingers coldly and said in a faint voice, “A fire, burn the lab.”

Jiang Ye froze and said in disbelief, “Why? If the boss doesn’t want to run it anymore, just sell it, the other party is asking quite a high price.”

“Burn it down when I say so, what, are you trying to teach me how to do things?”

A pair of cold eyes from Fu Beijue swept in and Jiang Ye was startled.

He hastily lowered his head, “Yes, I’ll go and do it now.”

He came in a hurry and left in an even greater hurry, his back hurried as if someone was chasing after him.

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Ye Yunla and her four children were playing a puzzle on the carpet in the living room.

The television was casually playing the news when she suddenly heard a familiar name and raised her head to look at the TV screen.

“The battle for the heir of the Zhuang Group kicks off, as a large family with a history, the battle for the heir is fierce in every generation. The Zhuang family has only one male in this generation, and it was thought that Zhuang Mingfeng would be the nailed-on heir, but to my surprise, Zhuang Mingfeng has publicly declared that he has given up his candidacy.”

Ye Yunla’s brow furrowed for a moment.

She still remembered that the reason why Yue Yinghan had designed to trap her in that previous project of Ye Litos was to gain more benefits in order to increase the advantage of the succession race.

In the current generation of the Zhuang family, there were only two juniors, Zhuang Mingfeng and Yue Yinghan.

Yue Yinghan, as an outsider, did need to put in more effort.

But now, with Zhuang Mingfeng withdrawing, then Yue Yinghan automatically becomes the next person to take the helm of the Zhuang Group.

If the Zhuang Group is such a big company, handing it over to Yue Yinghan, an unreliable person, is she really not afraid that the Zhuang Group will be ruined in this way?

Ye Yunla shook her head and didn't think any more about it.

She and the Zhuang family were just two parallel lines that did not intersect, and even if the Zhuang Group went bankrupt, it would not have much to do with her.

She had just turned off the television when Fu Beijue came over from the dining room.

As the man buttoned his shirt, he whispered, "There's something to take care of, I have to go out."

Ye Yunla got up, "It's just as well that I'm taking the children to kindergarten to cancel their leave, so come back early for dinner tonight."

Fu Beijue bent down and planted a kiss on her cheek before he turned to go out.

It was only when his figure disappeared at the door that Ye Yunla withdrew her gaze.

"Hee hee hee, daddy mummy is in love!" Little Yinyin covered her little mouth and laughed, "Mummy's face is all red."

Ye Jingzhan coughed and said, "Sister, don't laugh at mummy."

Why did he feel that his sister was becoming more and more talkative?

Fu Ziling asked bitterly, "Mummy, do we have to go to school again?"

Ye Yunla nodded: "I haven't been to school for more than twenty days, so I'll go and cancel the leave formalities first."

The little one continued to grimace, "Hey, if I had known I wouldn't have been so aggressive in looking for daddy, there's no benefit at all in getting daddy back, not to mention mummy being snatched away and having to go to school every day, gosh, I'm so miserable."

"Then you stay home." Fu Zi Yan said coolly, "The three of us will go to kindergarten with Mummy."

Fu Zi Ling: "....."

It was too pathetic to stay at home alone.

He immediately said nicely, "I think it's fun to go to school, mummy, I want to go to school."

Ye Yunla couldn't help but lose her smile.

She changed into a dress and took the four children out. Her car had just driven to the end of the hill road in front of the Fu family villa when a car came up to meet her.

Zhuang Shen gripped the steering wheel, her pupils tightening violently.

For more than half a month, more than twenty days, he had sent countless people to find out where Rara was, and every time he had returned disappointed.

Just when he had thought that LaLa had evaporated, someone had told him that the Fu family villa seemed to be bustling with activity again.

So, he drives over to try his luck.

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Surprisingly, he really saw Yara.

Zhuang Shen braked sharply and the car stopped in front of Ye Yunla's car.

He pushed open the car door and got down, walked over to Ye Yunla's driver's seat and knocked gently on the door.

Ye Yunla lowered the car window and said in a light voice, "Mr. Zhuang, is there something wrong?"

"Yara, where have you been for the past half a month or so, I've been looking for you for a long, long time" Zhuang Shen was a little incoherent, "What happened to your face, did you get hurt, is it okay?"

His concern was so overwhelming that Ye Yunla couldn't keep her face tense, she eased her tone and said, "I went abroad and just came back yesterday, is Mr. Zhuang looking for me?"

"No, nothing." Zhuang Shen breathed a sigh of relief, "I was just a little worried about you, it's good that you're okay, it's good that you're okay"

After he finished, he didn't know what to say next and left reluctantly, standing somewhat dumbfounded in front of the car.

"Mr. Zhuang if there is nothing else, I will leave first, I have to go to kindergarten with the children." Ye Yunla said in a light voice.

"I'll go with you." Zhuang Shen said dryly, "It just so happens that I don't have anything to do, can I invite you guys to dinner together when you're done?"

"No way yo." Fu Ziling's furry head poked over from the back seat, "We have a dinner date with daddy to go home together."

As if he had guessed something, Ye Jingzhan said lightly, "Grandpa Zhuang, my mommy has just returned to China and is a bit busy, so if you want to ask my mommy to dinner, you need to make a reservation at least a week in advance."

Zhuang Shen didn't seem to notice the rejection in the voice and hurriedly said, "Then I'll make an appointment with you to have dinner together this time next week, is that okay?"

His gaze was tinged with caution, fearful of rejection but desperately restrained for fear that he would show himself too obviously.

Ye Yunla's heart felt a little bad, she paused and said, "No need to wait a week, just have dinner at noon this Saturday."

"Thank you, Yara."

Zhuang Shen got happy, he hurriedly moved to the side, "Go and get busy, drive carefully on the way."

Ye Yunla nodded, closed the car window and drove away.

Zhuang Shen's brow, which had been furrowed for most of the month, was completely stretched, and he was planning in his mind whether to go to the hotel for dinner, or to invite Yara's family to the Zhuang family for dinner

He was deep in thought when his phone vibrated.

As soon as he saw the caller ID, Zhuang Shen's face sank a little.

It was the call from Zhuang's old man.

"What's going on with Ming Feng?" Elder Zhuang said coldly, "I placed so much hope in him and gave him most of the Zhuang family's resources, and this is how he repays me?"

Listening to Elder Zhuang's angry scolding, Zhuang Shen fell silent.

A while ago, Ming Feng had been determined to compete for the position of heir, and he had been giving him all the help he could, and the old man was very happy to see it.

Who knew that yesterday, Ming Feng suddenly declared publicly that he was withdrawing from the heirship race, then switched off his mobile phone and locked himself in his room.

Back then, he had little interest in the heirship, and now that his son has followed his old path, he doesn't find it strange.

He had lived a good life without being the heir.

The only regret was that, because he was not the one in charge, he was also much less able to protect his daughter.

"I will give Han'er a one month inspection period, if Han'er performs excellently, then Han'er will become the next head of the Zhuang family, and I will also arrange for Han'er to change her surname, at that point, Ming Feng will not have any chance!" Elder Zhuang said coldly.

Zhuang Shen sighed, "Dad, I'll persuade him again."

At least he had to find out exactly why Ming Feng would suddenly give up running for the heirship

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After taking the children to the kindergarten to cancel their leave, Ye Yunla drove straight to the Xie family.

Her disappearance for more than twenty days had been suppressed by the Fu family, but what the Xie family should have known should have been known.

She drove the car into the Xie family villa and just after she got out of the car, the maid serving Old Lady Xie came over and whispered, "Miss Cousin, for so many days, Old Lady has been worried about you every day, her eyes are swollen from crying, she has no appetite for food and she has lost a lot of weight"

Ye Yunla nodded her head to indicate that she knew, and she walked in holding a few children.

Old Lady Xie was leaning against a recliner on the balcony sunbathing.

"Grandma Tai, I miss you so much!"

Fu Ziling rushed over in a single bound, hugging Old Lady Xie's neck and pouting.

"Grandma Tai, I love you the most!" Little Yinyin leaned against Old Madam Xie's knee and said softly.

Fu Ziyan carried a box of soft cakes and handed them over, "Grandma Tai, this is something Mummy made for you with her own hands."

"Grandma Tai, I'll feed you a bite." Ye Jingzhan picked up a piece of cake and handed it to Old Madam Xie's mouth.

Old Lady Xie had wanted to give Ye Yunla a good lecture first, but when the child made such a fuss, a smile appeared on her stern face and she opened her mouth to eat the cake.

Ye Yunla pulled a chair and sat down next to Old Madam Xie: "Grandma, I'm sorry, I was wrong."

Old Madam Xie snorted coldly, "Then tell me, where did you go wrong?"

"Grandma Tai, don't be angry with Mummy, Mummy is very pitiful." Fu Ziling helped to plead for mercy.

Old Lady Xie waved her hand, "You little brats go out and play, I have something to talk to your mummy, no eavesdropping by children!"

Fu Ziyan obediently took his younger siblings out.

Ye Yunla bowed her head honestly, "Before I left the country, I should have called Grandma first to let her know, so she wouldn't worry. I really know I was wrong, and there will never be a next time."

It was mainly because she had left too quickly that day, and she was also afraid that after calling the Xie family when she left, she would be traced by Fu Nanchuan to the Xie family and then secretly trip up the Xie Group

"Wrong!" Old Lady Xie looked at her, "You should have come over and told me immediately after you had emotional problems with Fu Beijiu, instead of taking everything on alone and finally not being able to afford it anymore and sneaking out of the country alone with your child! Remember, Yara, you're not alone, you have a family and your family can protect you, no matter what happens in the future, please make sure you tell Grandma, okay?"

Ye Yunla nodded her head like a garlic, "I will definitely tell Grandma first in the future."

"Now, you can tell us what is going on between you and Fu Beijiu, right?" Old Lady Xie asked as she eased her tone.

Everything about Fu Nanchuan, about the H-land realm, was too sinful, too dangerous, and Ye Yunla didn't want to worry her old man.

She laughed easily, "Before, it was me who misunderstood that Beijue had another woman outside, and in a fit of anger, I ran out of the country with the child. He personally went abroad to look for me and explained to me time and time again. Now I believe that he really loves me and would never have an affair with another woman. Now our relationship is stable and nothing like this will ever happen again."

"You." Old Lady Xie poked her head, "You look like a pretty calm girl, why do you get yourself in a tizzy when it comes to matters of affection."

Ye Yunla honestly accepted the lecture.

Ten minutes later, Mrs Xie finally changed the subject, "Yara, if you have time, go and see your father and sister."

Ye Yunla froze for a moment, "My father? My sister?"

She didn't really remember who her father and sister were at first, but it took her a few seconds to realise who Old Lady Xie was talking about.

She tugged at the corners of her lips and said, "I have nothing to do with the Ye family anymore."

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After announcing the severance of her relationship, she had never cared about the Ye family again.

Moreover, she was not a member of the Ye family herself.

"Ye Xueying was ganged up on in prison" Old Lady Xie sighed as she said, "The matter of her pregnancy only broke out half a month ago, and she had just conceived when she was aborted by the gang who had wheeled her directly" Ye Xueying's body is ruined and her mind is not quite normal, I heard that she has gone crazy and was put under guard in an insane asylum"

Ye Yunla pursed her lips, and her heart's emotions were somewhat complicated.

The first time I saw her, she really did treat Ye Xueying as her own sister, but on the day of her eighteenth bar mitzvah, the so-called sisterhood cracked.

That rift, on the night she gave birth, completely broke apart.

She hated Ye Xueying for four years, and at one point, was so gloomy that she wanted to run Ye Xueying over with her car

However, when Fu Ziyang and Fu Ziling returned to her side, all past grudges and resentments had dissipated.

Between her and Ye Xueying, they are no longer indebted to each other.

"Ye Xueying is the only bloodline of your Ye family, after she becomes like this now, your father will definitely come looking for you, after all, he only has you as a daughter"

Ye Yunla interrupted Old Lady Xie indifferently, "Grandma, I am not from the Ye family, and he is not my father."

"Yara, don't say angry things." Old Lady Xie advised gently, "You have the blood of the Ye family in you, this is a fact that cannot be changed no matter what"

"Grandma, I didn't say angry words." Ye Yunla pursed her lips, "Ye Zhenshan is indeed not my biological father, I had an identification done."

Old Lady Xie's entire body froze, "What?"

Ye Yunla knew that this matter would not be hidden forever, she said in a slow voice, "When my mother married Ye Zhenshan, she should have been pregnant. The purpose of Ye Zhenshan marrying my mother was to get the support of the Xie family to create the Ye Group"

"What are you saying?" Old Lady Xie still couldn't react, "Jinshu was pregnant before her marriage? How is that possible? She's such a well-behaved child, how could she have gotten pregnant before marriage"

"Grandmother, I still know who my father is." Ye Yunla said in a light voice, "Zhuang Shen of the Zhuang Group."

Old Lady Xie's eyes abruptly jawed wide.

An image of the night before Ye Yunla's wedding more than a month ago came to her mind – Zhuang Shen had personally come to her door and given her a dowry, an emerald green necklace.

At the time, she had wondered what kind of friendship LaLa could have with Zhuang Shen

Now, when she thought about it, everything made sense.

Only a father would give his daughter a dowry before her wedding.

And now that she thought back, there was something of the Zhuang family in the outline of LaLa's face

But

The old lady Xie knitted her brows, how could there be a child between Jinshu and Zhuang Shen when they had no other dealings?

The two of them had a child together. And why did Jinshu marry Ye Zhongshan when she was pregnant with Zhuang Shen's child?

Old Lady Xie couldn't understand how to think about it.

Ye Yunla couldn't understand either.

She only found out that when her mother married Ye Zhenshan, Zhuang Shen was not in Haicheng, nor did he attend the wedding.

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When she returned to the Fu family, Ye Yunla told Fu Beijue about the Zhuang family.

The man hugged her shoulders and whispered in her ear, "No matter whose daughter you are, you are my wife, and no one can change that."

The implication was that he did not care who her father was, that no matter what family she came from, even if she was an orphaned daughter, he would love her as he had always loved her.

Ye Yunla leaned against his resounding chest, "Zhuang Shen invited me to dinner at Zhuang's house tomorrow, I'll go there and find out what's going on between Zhuang Shen and my mother by the way"

"I'll go with you." Fu Beijue put his arm around her.

"No, I'll just take the children with me." Ye Yunla caressed his face, "Although Fu Nanchuan himself has lost his freedom, many of his inner circle are entrenched in Haicheng, you need to surround yourself with these people, so don't show your concern for me too obviously."

If those lackeys knew that Fu Nanchuan had been replaced, there would be no small turmoil underneath again, I was afraid.

Don't make a big fuss about something that can be resolved peacefully.

"Then I'll send you over." Fu Beijue wrapped his arms around her tightly and his hands began to roam restlessly over her body, "Is that okay?"

Ye Yunla's pretty face flushed.

Even if she said no, this man would not stop at all.

She hummed softly, "Then can you hold back?"

"Can't help it."

Fu Beijue rolled over and pressed himself over, and dense kisses came.

Just at that moment –

The sound of the door handle turning suddenly sounded.

In almost a second, Fu Beijue rolled off her, and Ye Yunla sat up in a hurry, darting for a book and pretending to flip it open.

Little Yinyin pushed open the door and walked in, saying pitifully, "Mummy, second brother is bullying me."

Fu Beijue's face sank: "Fu Ziling, come here!"

Fu Ziling hid outside the door and explained in a whisper, "I didn't bully my sister, I really didn't, big brother testifies!"

Fu Ziyun said indifferently, "Sister wanted to eat the chocolate on the chocolate cake, and Fu Zi Ling ate all the chocolate in one gulp."

“Oooooooo, second brother is the worst!” Little Yinyin crawled into Fu Beijiu’s arms, “Daddy, will you go and buy me chocolate cake now

Fu Beijiu glanced at the night outside, it was already nine o’clock in the evening, not too late for adults but right, he had more important things to do

He coughed and said, “Housekeeper Qiao, you take Little Yinyin to buy chocolates.”

Joe Butler’s voice came from downstairs, “Sir, Miss Yum Yum won’t let me accompany her.”

“I want daddy to accompany me to buy chocolates” Little Yinyin grabbed Fu Beijue’s collar and pouted.

Ye Yunla put down the book in her hand and said in a serious tone, “Little Yinyin, you can’t eat candy at night, otherwise there will be little bugs crawling on your teeth, later your pretty teeth will be drilled with many, many holes by the bugs, there are no holes on a princess’ teeth oh, do you still want to be a pretty princess?”

“But I just want to eat it”

The little girl bowed her head to her fingers, very aggrieved.

Fu Ziling took the opportunity to wash himself: “I just know I can’t eat candy at night, that’s why I ate all the chocolate, I didn’t bully my sister.”

Ye Yunla looked at him, “Sister can’t eat candy, so you can eat it? There’s black all over your teeth and mouth, hurry up and brush your teeth.”

As soon as Fu Zi Ling covered his small mouth, he turned and ran away.

“Little Yinyin, you can have chocolate if you want, but you have to wait until tomorrow.” Ye Yunla said seriously, “It’s very late now, you go back to your room and sleep.”

Little Yinyin gave daddy a resigned look.

In the past, at this time, daddy would unconditionally agree to any condition she had

But today, with the arrow on the string, Fu Beijiu had to ignore his daughter’s watery and pitiful gaze

The little yin yin lowered her head and went away pitifully, and was good enough to close the door to her room.

Ye Yunla let out a sigh of relief and jumped off the bed to go over and unlock the door before returning to the bed, only to be held down by the man as soon as she got up there.

A hard object was pressed against her, making both her legs suddenly start to feel weak.

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“Actually, you want it too, right?”

Fu Beijiu whispered as he nibbled on her earlobe, his voice tinged with compulsion.

“I don’t want it!” Ye Yunla avoided his lips and tongue, “Get up, I have to read a book.”

“Who just couldn’t wait to blast away two children and who jumped out of bed and slammed the door behind them?” Lord Fu Bei chased her earlobe and nibbled again, “And you say you don’t want it, eh?”

“No! I really don’t want it!”

Ye Yunla struggled to run, her ankles were tugged by the man and her whole body was pinned down.

The man’s kisses came thick and fast, from the strands of her hair to her toes, her body felt like it was electrified, the tingling sensation made her whole body float up, her brain turned into mush and her sanity was shattered.

At the critical moment, however, Fu Beijiu stopped.

His voice rang in her ears, “Say, want it?”

The magnetic, husky voice carried a deadly seductive power.

Ye Yunla had no more room to think, she wrapped her arms around the man’s neck and instinctively demanded, “Want, want, husband

The sound of a delicate and soft husband made Fu Beijue surrender completely.

A night of lingering and endless, the moonlight as gentle as water

Ye Yunla slept heavily through the night, and when she woke up in the morning, her waist still hurt a little.

She opened her eyes and saw the man standing in front of the bed getting dressed, he had a lean body with a stunning waist and belly proportion, just standing there, Ye Yunla’s legs went limp.

The man was slowly and methodically putting on his suit, elegantly buttoning it up one by one.

A word came to Ye Yunla’s mind.

Svengali scum.

Today it was the svelte and elegant President Fu, last night it was a rogue scum.

“What, do you want to do it again?”

Fu Beijue turned his eyes to look at her, the corners of his mouth curled in a smile of intent.

Ye Yunla covered her face with the quilt: “You stinking rogue, hurry up and go to the company, don’t bother me here.”

Her delicate look tickled Fu Beijiu again.

The man unbuttoned his shirt and walked over to the bed once again, lifting the quilt and pressed himself against the woman, demanding a dominant kiss.

“You, I haven’t brushed my teeth yet!”

Ye Yunla was really angry.

Fu Beijiu kissed deeply and said, “I don’t care

Early in the morning, Ye Yunla was pressed to the bed and was done once more, her waist, which was already a bit sore, was even more straight

The man who had eaten and drunk enough put on his clothes and said in a gentle voice: "You sleep for two more hours, I will send you to Zhuang's house later."

Ye Yunla: "....."

She had actually forgotten that she had to go to the Zhuang family for the banquet today.

If the hickey on her neck was seen by Zhuang Shen, then I really didn't know how to explain it

"Bastard!"

Ye Yunla threw a pillow over.

Fu Beijue caught the pillow and lost his smile, "Yara, you'll make me think, like this, that you still want it."

"You get out!"

Ye Yunla burrowed under the covers in shame and anger.

Fu Beijiu let out a stifled laugh and went downstairs to prepare a loving breakfast.

Since LaLa liked to eat his breakfast, he would make it for her for the rest of her life.

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The late winter sun was warm and balmy.

Ye Yunla wears a knitted skirt as a base and a beige coat over it, dressed in a gentle and sensual way.

It was only the gauze on both cheeks that had not yet been removed that spoiled the beauty somewhat.

Fu Beijiu parked the car at the entrance of the Zhuang family and said in a gentle voice, "Call me when it's almost over, I'll come over early to pick you up."

"Bye bye daddy."

"Bye daddy!"

"Daddy must remember to come and pick us up!"

After saying goodbye to Fu Beijiu, the four children walked into the Zhuang family villa, holding Ye Yunla's hand.

The Zhuang family villa was retro-decorated, a more traditional Chinese mansion, and with the winter sun shining down, the whole villa looked very quiet.

The maids had been waiting by the door for a long time, respectfully greeting the five people, one large and four small, as they entered.

"LaLa!"

As soon as Zhuang Shen heard the maid's greeting voice, he rushed out of the house.

He was very jubilant and excited, yet his two hands were clasped together, obviously nervous.

"Mr. Zhuang." Ye Yunla greeted with a smile, then told the four children to call out to someone, "Call Grandpa Zhuang."

"Grandpa Zhuang, hello." Fu Ziyang greeted with a flourish.

"Grandpa Zhuang, why did you invite us to dinner." Fu Ziling asked with some curiosity.

Ye Jingzhan handed over the box in his hand, "This is a little gift prepared by Mummy, please accept it Grandpa Zhuang."

Little Yinyin felt around in her pocket and finally pulled out a pink lollipop: "Last time Grandpa Zhuang treated me to a lollipop, this time it's my turn to treat you, it's so sweet!"

Zhuang Shen took the lollipop with a feeling of excitement, "Thank you."

He put the lollipop in his pocket, then took out four huge red envelopes and handed them to the four children one by one.

The four children did not take them, but looked at Ye Yunla first.

Ye Yunla said in a light voice, "This is a meeting gift from Grandpa Zhuang, take it."

Fu Ziyang took the lead, and only then did the four children take the red envelope, and after holding it for not even a second, they all handed it to Ye Yunla: "Mummy will keep it for us."

Ye Yunla took the red envelope and squeezed her fingers, she then felt that there was more than just money in the red envelope, there seemed to be a card as well?

Without moving, she put the red envelope into her purse and curled her lips to smile, "Thank you, Mr. Zhuang."

Zhuang Shen, somewhat at a loss for words, said with a smile, "Let's go in and sit down, lunch is all ready, I don't know what the children like to eat, so I had the chef make some random ones, I hope you don't mind."

As she walked in, Ye Yunla saw the long Western-style table, filled with all kinds of food.

There was quite a lot of Western food, steak pasta and desserts, more Chinese food, and Chinese food was also divided into Hunan, Cantonese and Beijing cuisine Even if ten more people came, this large table would not be finished.

Ye Yunla calmly spoke, "Are there other people dining with you today?"

"No, just the six of us." Zhuang Shen said with a smile, "Sit down and eat, and chat while you eat."

In fact, after sitting down to eat, Zhuang Shen didn't know what to talk about.

He obviously had a lot to say, but when he opened his mouth, he didn't know exactly what to say, and he would only giggle dryly.

“What is Mr. Zhuang busy with on a regular basis?” Ye Yunla asked casually after she had eaten a third of her meal.

Zhuang Shen immediately sat up straight and answered seriously, “I like to collect some calligraphy and paintings

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Halfway through the sentence, he immediately swallowed back the words that followed.

Would his love of calligraphy and painting be a plaything in Kara’s eyes? Would it make LaLa dislike him?

After a pause, he changed the subject and said, “I like to study the calligraphy and painting market, and some years ago I collected a batch of ancient calligraphy and paintings and sold them a month or so ago, netting me three times the money.”

That three times the money was spent on buying hot searches to press news for LaLa.

“Grandpa Zhuang, do you know how to paint then?” Fu Ziling blinked and asked, “I really like to draw, can you teach me?”

“You really like to draw?” Zhuang Shen’s eyes lit up, “After dinner later, will you draw one for me to see?”

Fu Ziling raised his chin proudly, “Of course I know how to draw, I won first place in the kindergarten drawing competition.”

It’s just that big brother and Jing’er are so smart and brilliant that no one cares if he can draw or not.

After all, compared to the talents of big brother and Jing’er and his sister, the fact that he could draw was really nothing

Zhuang Shen was very happy.

He was fond of painting when he was young, and his Chinese paintings were sold overseas. After he became a family man, he lost the inspiration to paint because he didn’t have the relaxed heart he once had, so he started collecting calligraphy and paintings as a hobby.

He also wanted to train Ming Feng to paint, but he had no interest in painting, so he finally had to give up.

Little did he know that one of his grandsons had inherited his talent for painting.

As soon as lunch was over, Zhuang Shen couldn’t wait to set up the painting tools on the balcony and stare at Fu Ziling’s painting himself.

Fu Ziyang knew that Fu Ziling liked to draw, but really didn’t know how good his brother was at drawing, so he also stood by the side and watched.

Ye Jingzhan, on the other hand, sat with Little Yinyin on a low stool at the side, reading a book.

Watching this scene, the corners of Ye Yunla’s lips curled up gently.

She took advantage of the gap to go to the bathroom.

When she came out of the bathroom after using the toilet and washed her hands, she heard the sound of the Zhuang family maids talking in low voices from outside the corridor.

“This one who came as a guest today, is Miss Ye, I heard she is Mr.’s illegitimate daughter outside.”

“How can a man of such decency have an illegitimate daughter outside?”

“Miss Ye is a few years older than the young master, so she should be an illegitimate daughter born before Mr. Ye got married, but I don’t know why she was actually raised in the Ye family.”

“We are not sure about the past twenty years ago, let’s talk about what happened these days.”

“The heir of the Zhuang Group, wasn’t it internalised as the cousin, do any of you know why?”

“The young master withdrew from the heir race, so doesn’t that leave only the cousin miss, what’s so strange about that?”

“There’s a reason why the young master withdrew from the heir race, I went to Mr Zhuang’s study that day to clean up and heard Miss Cousin talking about it with Mr Zhuang myself. It seems that Miss Cousin has got hold of Miss Ye’s privacy, and if Young Master doesn’t withdraw from the heir race, Miss Cousin will make Miss Ye’s reputation go down the drain.”

“No way, the young master cares so much about this illegitimate sister?”

“After all, it’s the same father, can you not care? And the young master’s campaign for the heirship didn’t have much chance of winning in the first place, so taking the initiative to withdraw would be a way to save his own face.”

“.....”

These servants talked about the gossip of the Zhuang family, each with great interest.

Until a figure suddenly appeared in the corridor and the crowd stared in horror as if they had suddenly been strangled.

Ye Yunla wiped the water droplets from her hands and padded over with an expressionless face.

It was only when her figure disappeared down the corridor that the crowd breathed a fierce sigh of relief, but they didn’t dare to talk blindly anymore and hurriedly went about their business.