

## HC Chapter 801

Ye Yunla returned to the balcony of the living room.

She looked at Fu Ziling's painting, a picture of a withered lotus on a winter's day, half finished, the brushwork was rather childish, but it had that feeling in it.

Ye Yunla did not disturb Fu Ziling's painting and sat quietly by the side.

The afternoon passed in a flash, and it was soon after three o'clock in the afternoon, when Fu Ziling's painting was almost finished, the sound of a car engine came from the entrance of the villa.

Zhuang Shen was so engrossed in his amazement at Fu Ziling's painting talent that he didn't notice the situation outside.

Ye Yunla turned her head to look and saw a clear and elegant teenager get out of the black car.

It was Zhuang Mingfeng.

She thought about what she had just heard the maid say.

In order to protect her so-called privacy, Zhuang Mingfeng had withdrawn from the selection of the heir to the Zhuang Group.

She pursed the corners of her lips and stepped over to him.

Zhuang Mingfeng was walking up the steps when a person who should not be here appeared in his sight.

He was a little stunned, "Why are you here?"

Ye Yunla was also a little helpless.

Did the rest of the Zhuang family not know that Zhuang Shen had invited her and the children to dinner at the Zhuang house?

She said indifferently, "Your father invited me over for a lunch."

Zhuang Mingfeng nodded and continued inside, "Then you continue with your meal, I have things to take care of."

When he spoke, his voice was calm and his face was indifferent.

Ye Yunla suddenly felt that those words might have been made up by the servants, how could a half-brother whom she had never seen a few times give up the fight for the inheritance for her?

As she was thinking about it, Zhuang Mingfeng suddenly turned around, he said indifferently, "You'd better pay attention when you go out in the future, lest you be secretly filmed."

Ye Yunla hooked her lips and smiled lightly, "I am not afraid of the shadow, I am not afraid of being photographed."

Zhuang Mingfeng just choked for a moment.

He wanted to say something, but didn't know what to say, so after a long pause, he didn't say a word, turned around and went upstairs.

"Wait a minute." Ye Yunla smiled and said, "What was the thing Yue Yinghan brought to threaten you?"

Zhuang Mingfeng snapped his head around, "How do you know?"

The curvature of Ye Yunla's mouth intensified.

It seemed that the servant's words were not far off.

But she was really curious how Zhuang Mingfeng could give up such an important matter for her.

"Let me guess." Ye Yunla smiled, "The news on me that has value is just that little, is it that she has evidence of my divorce? Or has she photographed me with some man and decided that I was cheating on her within marriage? Or a rumor that my four children are not the Fu family's ....."

Afraid that Ye Yunla would get more and more outrageous, Zhuang Mingfeng directly admitted, "She took intimate photos of you with other men."

"You gave up running for the heirship because of a photo?" Ye Yunla snorted, "Your father has been stepped on by Zhuang Yuan for twenty years, and now it's your turn, why are you father and son so stupid?"

Zhuang Mingfeng was a little annoyed, "You can call me stupid, but you can't scold my father."

"Fine, then you are stupid, hopelessly stupid." Ye Yunla said coldly, "The man I'm with is Fu Beijue, my husband and the father of my children. Yue Yinghan's release of that photo will only invariably help to clear up the rumours of my divorce. Is it worth it for you to make such a big sacrifice for a trumped up matter?"

The two spoke a little too loudly for Zhuang Shen to finally hear, and he hurried over in a hurry.

"Ming Feng, what are you doing?" As soon as Zhuang Shen opened his mouth, he said, "I was the one who invited LaLa to our home, don't you piss LaLa off."

## **HC Chapter 802**

Zhuang Mingfeng: "....."

Who is actually angry with who?

He was even called stupid, okay?

Ye Yunla raised her eyebrows lightly, "Mr. Zhuang, do you know why Zhuang Mingfeng gave up the contender race?"

Zhuang Shen was a bit confused: "Why are we talking about this?"

Although he was very regretful, but things had already become a foregone conclusion, so be it, it wouldn't matter if he didn't run for the heirship.

Ye Yunla spoke in a light voice, "It was Yue Yinghan who threatened Zhuang Mingfeng with my scandal, forcing him to give up."

Zhuang Shen was a bit stunned and said incredulously, "Feng'er, I thought you couldn't accept this sister of LaLa's, I didn't expect you to make such a big concession for the sake of your sister, you really impress me ....."

Ye Yunla: "....."

Is that the point, isn't the point the heirship?

This father and son's brain circuit is too clear.

Zhuang Mingfeng was a little annoyed: "Dad, I was afraid that those inexplicable scandals about her would affect our family's reputation ....."

"People outside don't know that LaLa is a Zhuang family member, so how will it affect the reputation of the Zhuang family?" Zhuang Shen was very relieved, "Son, I'm really happy that you can accept your sister. Lara has suffered a lot over the years, you should treat your sister better in the future ....."

"Ahem!" Ye Yunla coughed lightly to interrupt Zhuang Shen's words, she pursed her lips and said, "The handle Yue Yinghan is holding is something that is not true, there is no need to make such a big concession because of this. Mr. Zhuang, let Zhuang Mingfeng re-enter the race for heir."

Zhuang Mingfeng said indifferently, "I have already publicly withdrawn from the heir race, there is no room for backtracking."

"It doesn't matter if you don't become the heir." Zhuang Shen said, "As long as one lives a happy and joyful life, it's better than anything."

This was something that Ye Yunla admitted.

But she just didn't want Yue Yinghan to use her to force Zhuang Mingfeng to compromise.

If Yue Yinghan wanted to step on her to get to the top, he would have to see if she agreed.

She hooked her lips and smiled, "Mr. Zhuang, can I ask what are the necessary requirements to run for the Zhuang family heir?"

"Only the direct bloodline of this generation of the Zhuang family can participate, and the only people who currently meet the status are Feng'er and Han'er." Zhuang Shen replied.

"Then do I count as a direct bloodline?" A bright and lustrous smile appeared on Ye Yunla's face.

Zhuang Shen froze, "LaLa, what do you want?"

"Mr. Zhuang, I want to go back to the Zhuang family." Ye Yunla's fiddled with her nails, "I wonder if Mr. Zhuang is willing to acknowledge me as his daughter?"

A great ecstasy struck him, and Zhuang Shen instantly forgot what he was just talking about.

He suppressed his excitement and asked incredulously, “LaLa, are you telling me the truth, this can’t be my dream, are you really willing to be my daughter, are you really willing to acknowledge me as your father .....”

Ye Yunla slowly nodded her head.

If Zhuang Shen was a thin-skinned man, she would never have returned to the Zhuang family.

But just now at the dinner table, she side-stepped the question, back then her mother had chosen to marry Ye Zhenshan without Zhuang Shen’s knowledge at all.

What exactly the reason was, I guess only her long-dead mother would know.

Zhuang Shen’s concern for her did not seem fake, the kind of love that a father has for his daughter that spreads from his bones, she had also seen in Fu Beijue’s body.

Fu Beijue was always there for little Yinyin.

Zhuang Shen treated her the same way.

Since this was the case, there was nothing for her to hesitate.

### **HC Chapter 803**

It was already five o’clock in the afternoon when they returned from the Zhuang house.

Fu Ziling was most excited on the way, chattering endlessly.

“Grandpa Zhuang said I have a talent for drawing, and that my drawings would be no less impressive if I were placed in a national children’s drawing competition.”

“Grandpa Zhuang said that he could teach me to draw one weekend a week, Mommy, will you come with me every week from now on?”

Ye Yunla stroked his little head and said, “Painting is a very boring thing, it’s not something that can be sustained by a passing interest, are you really willing to stick with it?”

Fu Ziling nodded vigorously, “Mommy, I will stick to painting every day just like my sister.”

“Awesome.” Ye Yunla smiled gently, “Tomorrow Mummy will take you to the market to buy professional painting tools and paper to come back, take a good rest first today.”

“Thank you Mummy!”

Fu Ziling happily took his sister to play.

Ye Yunla put on her apron and went to the kitchen, as Fu Beijue had made her breakfast himself, so she would be the one to make dinner.

There were all sorts of fresh ingredients in the kitchen, and she had a catty of kiwai prawns cleaned and white-burned in boiling water to make a fresh dipping sauce. There was fresh fish in the pond, so she neatly made a plate of boiled fish, cut up half a chicken for a potato stew, and added a small plate of stir-fried meat, a bowl of green vegetables and a soup, a simple home-cooked meal was ready.

Just as the meal was served, Fu Beijiu came back.

After he entered and changed his shoes, he took off the black mask from his face.

Little Yinyin was the first to rush over: "Daddy, why do you have to wear a mask every day?"

"Because daddy has scars on his face, and those who are already afraid of daddy are even more afraid." Fu Beijiu answered her softly, then lifted her up, tossed her up in the air and caught her again.

Fu Zi Ling jumped up and down in excitement, "I want it too, I want it too!"

"Okay, stop pestering your daddy, go wash your hands and get ready for dinner." Ye Yunla untied her apron and set out the cutlery.

The children hurriedly and obediently went to wash their hands.

Ye Yunla's cooking was not as rich as the chef's, but it was homely and full of flavour, and the four children and Fu Beijue, the big man, were all very satisfied with their food.

Ye Yunla saved a portion of each dish and asked housekeeper Qiao to send it upstairs to Mrs. Fu.

Mrs. Fu was sick with worry and had not been feeling well.

Now that the weather was cold, she was coughing a little, plus she had nothing to say to Ye Yunla and Fu Beijiu, so she didn't go out all day.

Ye Yunla knows that it is not a good thing to let things go on like this.

But after all, she is an outsider to the Fu family, and Mrs. Fu's heartache still needs to be solved by Fu Beijue.

It depended on whether or not Duke Fu was willing to solve it.

After the meal, the four children chased each other around the courtyard, while Ye Yunla had Catherine, who had been locked up on the third floor, brought down.

Catherine had not changed much after three days in captivity, except that her turquoise eyes were a little dull.

Pete prepared the tools needed for hypnosis and said in a cold voice, "As a rule, the second hypnosis will recall most of the memories, Catherine, don't try to play tricks."

Ye Yunla said indifferently, "If the memory loss can be resolved the second time, then you can leave the Fu family early."

"I want to see Fu Nanchuan first." Catherine bit her lower lip and said word for word, "Who knows if Fu Nanchuan died in your hands, unless I am allowed to see Fu Nanchuan well and alive, ..... I'd rather be locked up by you guys for the rest of my life."

Fu Beijiu swept his cold eyes at her, "Do you really want to see Fu Nanchuan?"

Catherine clenched the back slot of her teeth: "If Fu Nanchuan dies, I will not let you guys off."

“Just because you and Fu Nanchuan can strawman people doesn’t mean everyone is.” Ye Yunla said indifferently, “Since you want to meet, then I’ll let you meet, but I hope you won’t be too disappointed.”

#### **HC Chapter 804**

When she finished, she glanced at Duke Fu Beijiu.

Fu Beijue pursed his lips and turned on the computer in his study, and a surveillance video was projected on the wall.

The surveillance was facing a room, like a hotel room, but not quite, as the light was dim and the windows were small, making it seem a little cramped.

In the dim light, the figure of a man appears.

He was loosely draped in a white bathrobe, a cigarette clutched between his fingertips, and his whole being exuded an air of languid decadence.

Catherine’s pupils contracted violently, “Nanchuan .....

Before her words could fall, two more unclothed women appeared in the surveillance, the two women came over, lying on Fu Nanchuan’s body left and right, groping and groping on his body, and offering their own kisses.

Catherine’s whole body froze: “Ye Yunla, don’t go too far!”

Ye Yunla let out a light laugh: “I’m going too far? How have I gone too far? Fu Nanchuan almost killed my husband, and you washed away my husband’s memories, we merely made Fu Nanchuan lose his freedom, tell me, how is that going too far?”

“Why do you want to find him a woman?” Catherine questioned in a hateful voice.

Fu Beijiu said coldly, “It seems that you want to replace those women.”

A single word made Catherine’s face look very embarrassed.

She had seduced Fu Nanchuan many times before, but this man had not touched her at all.

She loved him and wanted to be with him, but he kissed her with disgust.

Now, the man she loves is flirting with other women left and right, how can she be willing to do that .....

“Give you a chance to take your place.” Fu Beijiu hooked his lips, “If you can make me remember all the memories today, I will send someone to send you to Fu Nanchuan, so that you can be a pair of wild lovebirds.”

Catherine’s turquoise pupils lit up with a light, “Are you telling the truth?”

“Of course.”

Fu Beijiu answered in one breath.

Ye Yunla pursed her lips, in fact, she felt that Catherine and Fu Nanchuan were not the same people.

Sending Catherine to Fu Nanchuan's side, Catherine's life would be truly ruined.

But she had to admit that if Catherine hadn't helped Fu Nanchuan, Fu Beiji wouldn't have fallen into the whirlwind of the Black Party.

When she looked at Catherine, she saw Catherine looking at the surveillance projection obsessively.

She suddenly felt that she was worrying too much about these thoughts.

This was the path Catherine had chosen for herself, so why should she pity someone who had to die.

Ye Yunla raised her eyes to look at the surveillance video, and Fu Nanchuan, who was surrounded by two women, suddenly raised his head, and those eyes looked into the camera with a grim look.

In this instant, Ye Yunla even felt that Fu Nanchuan should have guessed that someone was watching behind the camera and that was why he had such a look in his eyes.

These eyes, cold, languid and with a bloodthirsty killing intent.

Ye Yunla's heart startled for a moment, and she raised her hand to turn off the surveillance.

"Catherine, it's time to begin."

She coldly walked over to the sofa in the corner and sat down.

Catherine wiped the teardrops from the corners of her eyes and took a deep breath to smooth out her emotions before she began the hypnosis.

With Pete's assistance, the hypnosis took less than an hour this time.

## **HC Chapter 805**

Back in the master bedroom, Fu Beiji still had his eyes closed.

Ye Yunla rubbed his temples with essential oils and kept him company quietly.

It was not until eleven o'clock late at night that the man slowly opened his eyes.

"Yara, I've remembered everything, every day from when I was two or three years old as an infant to the day I was kidnapped a month ago." Fu Nanchuan took her hand in his, "I finally know how we met."

Ye Yunla touched the back of his head, "Does your head still hurt?"

The man shook his head, "After the memories are sorted out, my brain is more relaxed than ever."

"That's great." Ye Yunla felt happy for him, "Then you should take care of that bunch of punks from Fu's group sooner, I'm always a little uneasy."

Especially that look in Fu Nanchuan's eyes in the surveillance today, it made her feel a bit uneasy.

She always felt that Fu Nanchuan would not resign himself to his fate so easily.

"Lara, the matter of Fu's group is all trivial, I now, want to seriously say thank you." Fu Beiji pressed her shoulder, his voice firm, "I was kidnapped on my wedding day, and that night Fu Beiji was replaced by Fu Nanchuan, I thank you for being able to tell us apart as brothers, and I'm grateful that you were

convinced I wasn't dead, and I'm even more grateful that you gave up everything to take your child abroad to find me."

"When there was no recollection of past memories, I thought it was understandable that a wife could go this far with her husband, but only after learning about my past and how we met and met did I realise how rare and precious it was and how great you were. LaLa, the luckiest thing that ever happened to me was to have you as my wife."

"LaLa, I love you."

A warm current slowly flowed through Ye Yunla's heart.

The fact that she could give to him, and that he saw all that she gave, was the kind of togetherness that couples had, right?

She couldn't control her emotions and tilted her head up to kiss the man's thin, beautiful lips.

This was the first time she had ever kissed her.

Once the kiss started, it was uncontrollable, as if a mountain had collapsed and a dam had leaked.

After recovering his memory, Fu Beijue felt that his love for Ye Yunla could no longer be expressed in words .....

He loved her.

Loved her very, very much.

Because he loved her, he would never allow such a thing to happen again.

He would give his life to guard his wife and protect his children .....

The man's kiss was hot and burning, going from Ye Yunla's lips to her neck and on and on down.

Ye Yunla's mind became mush, struggling in the depths of the water, her slightly narrowed eyes as flirtatious and amorous as a cat's.

Suddenly!

A stabbing pain came from the right side of her face!

Immediately afterwards, her mind went blank .....

Fu Beijue had just kissed her collarbone when he felt the woman's two long legs suddenly lift up.

He thought she couldn't wait any longer and was about to grab her restless legs when the woman's feet kicked over hard and hit him squarely in the heart.

He was completely unprepared for the sudden movement of Yeyunla's foot, as he was half-kneeling on the bed, and when he was kicked like that, his whole body tumbled down and fell on the carpet.

When he got back to his feet, he saw a dishevelled Ye Yunla opening the balcony of her bedroom and had stepped outside.



The winter night was bitterly cold and the wind was howling in. He felt cold even when he was wearing a bathrobe, not to mention the fact that Ye Yunla was only wearing a thin nightgown.

Fu Beijiu strode over to him, "Yara, what are you doing?"

Ye Yunla stood on the balcony in a daze, her eyes unfocused.

She looked downstairs, the car was parked in the courtyard, there were dim yellow lights illuminating the green trees.

A voice suddenly rang in her head.

"Jump down!"

### **HC Chapter 806**

"Jump!"

The mechanical voice rang out over and over again, and she tried to resist, but she couldn't muster half a heart to resist.

And the right side of her face hurt, as if she had been slapped hard, or as if half of her face had been cut off .....

If jumping could relieve this pain, she was willing to jump.

Ye Yunla gripped the cold guardrail and leapt over with a flip.

"LaLa!"

Fu Beijue was scared out of his wits.

With a big wave of his hand, he took Ye Yunla, who had almost fallen, into his arms.

"Lara, don't scare me!"

He scooped the woman up horizontally and walked indoors, locking the windows on the balcony.

The warm air inside the house hit her and Ye Yunla suddenly shivered.

She slowly turned her eyes to look at Fu Beijiu: "Just now ..... What's wrong?"

Fu Beijiu stared at her and said in a deep voice: "You just suddenly rushed to the balcony and almost jumped off the building."

"I ..... jumped off the building?"

Ye Yunla's entire body was dumbfounded.

She tried to recall what had just happened, but her mind was blank.

She couldn't remember what she had done at all.

The stinging pain on the right side of her face came again .....

She covered her face and said, "It hurts ..... Beijue, my face hurts, it's been hurting lately, and taking medicine doesn't help."

"I'll take you to the hospital tomorrow, it's fine." Fu Beijue held her in his arms and gently coaxed, "Lara, there's no need for you to be so stressed, no matter what you become, I won't leave you. And even if you have scars on your face, you are still the number one beauty in Haicheng, no one can be more beautiful than you ....."

Ye Yunla grabbed his collar, "You didn't think that I cared too much about my looks and jumped off the building in a moment, did you?"

Fu Beijue pursed his lips in silence.

This was the biggest thing that had ever happened to her, otherwise he couldn't understand why she had acted in such a way.

For so many days, she had acted so relaxed and unconcerned that he had assumed she really didn't care.

But how could any woman under the sun not care about her appearance?

No matter how strong, no matter how calm, no matter how wise she is, she is still just an ordinary woman .....

He just didn't think that this incident had actually put so much pressure on LaLa, who was having nightmares before and now actually wants to jump off a building.

The first floor is not high, but jumping would definitely break her legs too .....

Fu Beijue hugged Ye Yunla tightly afterwards, "I'm sorry LaLa, I'm the one who's neglecting you ....."

"Don't you think nonsense." Ye Yunla cupped his face, "I don't know what happened to me just now, my brain suddenly short-circuited in a daze ..... Maybe you misunderstood me because I wanted to go out and blow the cold wind. Beijue, don't worry, I'm really fine, the two scars on my face don't seem like anything to me."

"You can think about it in another way, you also have an extra scar on your face, have you ever cared?"

Fu Beijue shook his head, "I'm a man, I don't care about this face."

"I'm a married woman with four children, I don't care so much about looks either." Ye Yunla argued somewhat feebly, "Don't worry, I'll never do such dangerous things again, really!"

It was only after her repeated assurances that Fu Beijue finally believed her.

But that scene kept replaying in his mind, and he could never really feel at ease.

Early the next morning, Fu Beijue took Ye Yunla to the hospital to check her wounds.

## **HC Chapter 807**

The doctor tore the gauze away, the wound had already healed and there was no need to wrap the gauze anymore.

Ye Yunla looked at the wound in the mirror, it was actually not as hideous as she thought it would be, but the left side of her face had recovered a little better.

She gently touched the right side of her face and it didn't feel as tingly as it did last night.

She asked, "The right side of my face hurts all of a sudden, but this doesn't happen with the left side, what's going on here?"

The doctor examined the wound carefully, "The trauma on the right side is bigger and deeper, it should be growing flesh, so there will be a stinging pain, you must not scratch it with your hands to avoid reinfection."

"Isn't there any way to get rid of this stinging pain?" Ye Yunla asked afterwards.

What happened last night seemed to be what happened after the stinging pain on the right side of her face, after her brain went blank.

Fu Beijue also spoke up, "Can you prescribe some painkillers?"

The doctor seriously suggested, "Painkillers are usually taken after suffering from a major illness or surgery, and an injury like yours is not suitable for taking this kind of medicine with a lot of side effects. In fact, the pain from a healing wound is a primary pain and is perfectly tolerable ....."

The doctor crackled on, hiding the meaning that Ye Yunla was afraid of pain.

She also felt that she had made a bit of a fuss and helplessly said, "Then I won't take any medicine, just bear with it and it will pass."

Fu Beijue wrapped his arms around her and whispered in her ear, "When you're in pain, just pinch me, having someone with you to share the pain with will share half of the pain."

Ye Yunla was amused by him, "Okay, next time I'll pinch you, you can't cry out in pain."

After the two of them came out of the hospital, Fu Beijue insisted on taking Ye Yunla to a plastic surgery facility.

As she had to go sooner or later anyway, Ye Yunla did not refuse.

She stood at the entrance of the car park waiting for Fu Beijue to drive over.

Just a moment later, someone passed by her and was recognised by passers-by as they brushed past.

A few young girls looked at her face and murmured in astonishment.

"Isn't this Ye Yunla, the number one beauty in Hai Cheng, why has her face turned into this?"

"Crap, two scars like a centipede, what a beautiful face, how come it's spoiled like this?"

"This is an offense, disfigured by someone, right ....."

The people on the street did not hear the comments of Ye Yunla, she directly pulled open the car door and got into the car.

Before the car reached the entrance of the plastic surgery facility, Ye Yunla's mobile phone vibrated, it was Zhuang Shen calling.

"Yara, is your face okay?"

Ye Yunla was a bit puzzled: "Yes, it's fine."

"Someone took a picture of you on the news and sent it out, and now the whole internet is saying that you've been disfigured ....." Zhuang Shen said cautiously.

Ye Yunla smiled carelessly, "There are two scars on my face, but it's nothing major, don't worry about it."

She hung up the phone and tapped her phone open.

Sure enough, she saw a picture of herself standing in front of the car park waiting for a car in the headline.

It was taken from the front and she actually didn't feel like she was being filmed at all .....

Her skin was white, the two scars that were still recovering looked extraordinarily shocking, and the comments on the internet were instantly breaking 10,000.

"Hai Cheng's number one beauty no longer has the face she used to have, vote for the new number one beauty!"

"How could this face be ruined like this, it's too bad."

"It looks like it was deliberately scratched by someone, it must have attracted jealousy, God is jealous of the red face."

### **HC Chapter 808**

"No wonder Fu Beijiu would go out and steal food, this face is disgusting to look at, and no wonder Fu Beijiu wants a divorce."

"Right, what happened to the divorce between Ye Yunla and Fu Beiji before, how come there's suddenly no follow-up?"

"When she wasn't disfigured, Fu Beijue was out having sex, and now with such an ugly face, the divorce must be final."

"Men are visual creatures, they won't accept a disfigured wife ....."

Looking at the odd comments on the internet, Ye Yunla let out a laugh and turned her phone off.

She didn't understand how such a trivial matter could make it into the hot search as she was not a popular star.

It seems that in the future, she will have to wear a mask like Fu Beijue.

The first thing you need to do is to take the wheel and ask her, "What's wrong?"

“Netizens said that my face was ruined and I was disliked by my husband, so I was abandoned and divorced.” Ye Yunla deliberately said jokingly.

Who expected that the man said with a serious face, “Yara, I will not dislike you, I will not abandon you, and I will never divorce you.”

Ye Yunla’s heart warmed up and she gave him an angry look, “I was just joking with you, what’s your hurry?”

The husband she had worked so hard to find was not something she would easily give away.

The car stopped at the entrance of the plastic surgery facility, and Ye Yunla put on her mask before following Fu Beijue out of the car.

This was the largest and most professional plastic surgery facility in Haicheng, where many female celebrities had their surgeries done, and where safety and privacy were guaranteed.

Fu Beiji had made an appointment with the doctor a long time ago, and as soon as the two entered, they were taken into the VIP room.

The plastic surgeon first looked at Fu Beijiu’s injury carefully. Although the wound was large in size, the depth remained in the shallow skin layer, and recovery from plastic surgery would be quick.

However, Ye Yunla’s injury was still recovering at the moment, and she needed to recover completely before she could do the plastic surgery programme.

After coming out of the plastic surgery hospital, Ye Yunla let out a sigh of relief, “The doctor said that the injury on your face will recover within a month, that’s simply great.”

Fu Beijiu’s voice was low and soft, “My injury is bigger than yours, I can recover as if it was the first time, let alone yours.”

Ye Yunla lost some of her laughter, “Why do you have to think that I care about this face?”

Beauty was a woman’s best weapon and also her greatest potential danger, she was past the age of loving beauty and had long since looked away from it all.

But since this man thought she cared, so be it.

Anyway, with medicine so advanced, it was only a matter of time before the face was restored to its original state.

The two of them got into the car and left the hospital to go home, but a flash lit up behind them, clicking several times in quick succession.

Five minutes later, another story was topping the news.

#Yeunara in and out of a plastic surgery facility

This hot search had not only pictures, but also motion pictures, and the marketing numbers described it in graphic detail.

“Ye Yunla is disfigured and stoned, so I guess she’ll be getting a facelift soon.”

“A natural face is just ruined, it will become a fake face in the future, what’s the difference with those female celebrities in the entertainment industry.”

“Ye Yunla is not a star, can you not be so demanding.”

“That’s right, as long as her husband doesn’t care, what are you guys barking about.”

“Who says her husband doesn’t care? Isn’t Fu Beijue going to divorce her? .....”

When the crowd was arguing, this hot search suddenly disappeared, and all the online microblogs that had reproduced the relevant news were blacked out.

Ye Jingzhan closed his computer, a cold colour under his eyes.

## **HC Chapter 809**

The four children looked at each other in the room.

Tears surfaced in Fu Zi Ling’s eyes as he sniffled and said, “I thought Mommy was just a little hurt, why is this happening?”

“Mummy should be very sad .....” Little Yinyin said sullenly.

She was a girl, a girl who loved beauty and being pretty, and so did Mummy.

If her face had been ruined, she would have been sad and upset and cried every day ..... Mummy would have cried too, just not in front of the four of them.

“No matter what mommy has become, she is still our mommy.” Ye Jingzhan spoke indifferently, “You guys should not act like this in front of mommy, otherwise mommy will think we dislike her.”

Fu Zi Ling hurriedly wiped her tears, “Okay, I won’t cry, I want to wait for mummy to come back happily.”

Fu Ziyang pursed his lips and spoke slowly, “Yinyin, don’t you have a make-up toy?”

Little Yinyin nodded, “Yes, Grandma bought it for me.”

As long as it was a toy that little girls liked, Grandma had bought it for her, and she had a special toy house.

Fu Ziyang murmured, “Then do you know how to put on make-up?”

“A little.” Little Yinyin cocked her head, “What do you want, big brother?”

Almost as soon as Fu Ziyang asked, Ye Jingzhan understood what it meant, he immediately went online and found a picture and handed it to Little Yinyin, “Just follow this and do makeup for the four of us.”

Fu Ziling stomped upstairs and brought down the make-up case.

Little Yinyin rolled up her sleeves and excitedly began to put makeup on her three brothers .....

When Ye Yunara and Fu Beijiu arrived home, the house was unusually quiet.

In the past, as soon as she pushed open the car door and came down, Fu Ziling and Little Yinyin would dart over to her and jump into her arms, but today there was no one in sight.

Ye Yunla took off her mask and was about to put it in her pocket when she thought about it, but put it back on.

The wound on her face was a bit deep, and the colour was not good because she was in the healing stage.

Both she and Fu Beijiu entered with masks on their faces.

In the afternoon, the evening sun shone in through the floor-to-ceiling windows, a room of warm golden light that looked quiet and beautiful.

“Butler Qiao, where are the four children?” Ye Yunla asked in a soft voice.

Butler Qiao said as he went about his work, “Just now they were playing with their toys in the living room, why have they disappeared all of a sudden, they must have gone upstairs.”

Fu Beijiu was about to go upstairs when Ye Yunla pulled him back, “Shhh, they should be trying to play hide and seek, let’s go up gently and scare them.”

Fu Beiji immediately cooperated with her, and the two of them walked gently upstairs.

Housekeeper Qiao, who was busy in the living room, revealed a delighted smile.

Mr. and young lady are really good together nowadays, it seems that there is no need to worry about divorce anymore .....

Ye Yunla gently pushed open the door of the toy room, the curtains were tightly closed and the room was dimly lit, at a glance it was obvious that the children were hiding here.

She deliberately said, “Huh, there’s nothing here either, where did the few little ones go, could they be hiding in the trees in the yard?”

She took a step back and made as if to close the door to the room.

A few restless little figures behind the curtains jumped out the next second.

Fu Ziling rushed in first: “Mummy, we’re here!”

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Little Yinyin followed closely behind: “Mommy, did we hide especially well this time, Mommy and Daddy didn’t even find us together!”

Fu Ziyan and Ye Jingzhan also came out from behind the curtains.

Ye Yunla couldn’t help but lose her smile.

In the past, Ziyan and Jing’er did not care to play this kind of hide and seek game that children like to play, but today they actually followed little Ling Ling’s little yin yin, it seems that children are easily assimilated with each other .....

Ye Yunla was about to open her mouth to speak when she suddenly froze.

The light from the window fell on the faces of several children, four small faces, a total of eight scars .....

It was obviously red lipstick marks, and with the eye shadow foundation retouching, it looked like a very deep, deep wound .....

“Mummy, this is the makeup that my sister put on for us.” Fu Ziling said smugly, “Big brother said that this kind of makeup is called wound makeup, it’s especially popular on the internet now, isn’t it pretty?”

Ye Yunla’s eyes suddenly warmed.

The children must have seen the news on the internet and that was why they had put two scars on their faces.

How fortunate she was to have such well-behaved and understanding four children .....

“Mummy, don’t cry .....” Ye Jingzhan came over and reached out to help her brush away the tears that had slipped down at some point, “From now on, whenever we go out, we’ll put on scar makeup together, we all have bruises on our faces as a family, no one will dare say anything.”

Little Yinyin nodded, her eyes shining brightly, “Mommy, I feel like my face looks better with two more scars.”

Fu Ziyang pursed his lips and said, “Mummy, no matter what you become, we all love you.”

“And me, I love you too.”

Fu Beiji squatted down and hugged the five people, one big, four small, into his arms.

The family of six, each with wounds on their faces, looked beautiful in the golden evening light.

“Buzzing-”

The phone rang suddenly and untimely.

Ye Yunla hurriedly untied the children as she glanced at the caller ID, which was a call from Zhuang Shen.

The news on the internet was getting worse and worse today, so I guess Zhuang Shen was not feeling well when he saw it.

Ye Yunla put the phone through and said in a relaxed tone, “I’m really fine, I’ll be able to repair the injuries on my face at a plastic surgery facility in a while, so don’t worry about it, Mr Zhuang.”

“Yara, I’m calling you to tell you that the dress I ordered for you will arrive tomorrow morning, do you have time to come over and try on the dress?”

Ye Yunla smiled, “Yes, what time in the morning?”

“Come over whenever you get up, by the way, there are also dresses for the four children, they’ve been ordered together as well.” Immediately after Zhuang Shen said this, he hurriedly explained again, “The children are not attending the recognition banquet, I just want to send the children one set of clothes each in a private manner.”



Hearing his nervous and uneasy explanation, Ye Yunla didn't care, "Okay, I'll bring the children over with me tomorrow."

After hanging up the phone, Ye Yunla saw the four children looking at her with their dark eyes open, their eyes filled with confusion.

Fu Ziling asked curiously, "Mummy, why does Grandpa Zhuang want to customize our dresses?"

Little Yinyin cocked her head and said, "I feel as if Grandpa Zhuang is very concerned about Mummy, why?"

This was something that Ye Yunla didn't intend to hide from the children, she squatted down and said gently, "Actually, Grandpa Zhuang is Mummy's real father, that is, your real grandfather."

Fu Ziling was shocked, "But isn't Mummy's father Ye Zhenshan?"

Mummy was Ye Xueying's half-sister, so wasn't Ye Zhenyan their real grandfather, and how did he become Zhuang Shen again?