

HC Chapter 811

Fu Ziling was full of shock, and little Yinyin was not far behind.

It was Ye Jingzhan and Fu Ziyang who were relatively calm, as if they had guessed this matter a long time ago.

"It's a bit complicated to say, in short, Zhuang Shen is Mummy's real father, my real father, is your real grandfather, from now on you can just call him Grandpa." Ye Yunla said with a smile.

Fu Ziling jumped three feet high: "Great, I finally have a grandfather too!"

At first he was disgusted with Ye Xueying and was simply unwilling to call Ye Zhenshan grandfather.

He had followed his mommy to meet Zhuang Shen a few times, who was very nice to her and gave him a big red envelope, and the best part was that Grandpa would also guide him in drawing He loves having a grandfather so much.

Little Yinyin's eyes lit up as well, "I have a mommy, a daddy, three brothers, a grandmother, a grandpa Qiao and now a grandpa, I'm so happy."

"You also have a brother-in-law." Ye Yunla said with a smile.

Ye Jingzhan glanced at Ye Yunla and realised that the smile on Mummy's face did not look like a fake.

It seemed that Mummy had genuinely accepted the Zhuang family and was willing for them to come into contact with them

He was just a little worried if the Zhuang family would come to the house to acknowledge their marriage because of mommy's status as the young lady of the Fu family.

"Daddy has checked the Zhuang family, your grandfather and uncle are sincere to mommy, as for the others, you don't need to put your mind on it." Fu Beijue said faintly from the side, dispelling the last doubts in Ye Jingzhan and Fu Ziyang's hearts.

Early the next morning, Ye Yunla and the four children went out.

Fu Beijue had to deal with the legacy of Fu Nanchuan's group, so he dropped them off at the entrance of the dress shop and left.

Ye Yunla had just reached the entrance of the dress shop with her four children when Zhuang Shen greeted her with quick steps.

He was wearing a silver grey tuxedo today, with a navy blue bow tie around his collar, looking very aristocratic.

"Lara, Ziyang, little Ling Ling, Jing'er, little Yinyin, come in with me, your dresses are all especially nice!" Zhuang Shen's voice shook a little as he spoke, clearly nervous.

Fu Ziling blinked and said, "Grandpa, why are you nervous?"

"I, I'm not nervous at all, huh, wait!" Zhuang Shen's eyes widened, "What did you just call me?"

“Called Grandpa.” Little Yinyin cocked her head, “You’re Mummy’s real father, so you’re our grandfather, what’s wrong with that?”

Zhuang Shen was excited and nervous, he looked at Ye Yunla and said, “Lara, is this what you taught the children to call out?”

Ye Yunla nodded, “Father, let’s go in first.”

The sound of Grandfather Zhuang Shen hadn’t even been digested yet, and this sound of Father made his whole body suddenly become giddy.

He had been worried that LaLa hated him, that LaLa wouldn’t accept him, that LaLa wouldn’t recognize him as her father, but he hadn’t expected

This fatherly cry came so quickly, so suddenly

“Hey, good daughter”

Zhuang Shen responded, only to find that Ye Yunla had already walked into the clothing shop with her four children.

Fu Ziling covered her mouth and snickered, “Grandpa’s reaction is as slow as a giraffe, especially slow, hahaha.”

Little Yinyin blinked her eyes, “I think Grandpa is a little bit cute.”

Fu Ziyun coughed and said, “You can’t use cute to describe an elder.”

“But the word kindness doesn’t go with grandpa either.” Ye Jingzhan said lightly, “Cute is good.”

At least he didn’t seem to have so much heart and was indeed kind to Mummy.

Zhuang Shen followed quickly, rubbing his nose, “Lara, you’re walking really fast, I almost couldn’t keep up.”

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Ye Yunla curled her lips and smiled, “Now then, let’s start trying on dresses.”

The attendant pushed a row of gowns over.

Two specially tailored gowns, a pink waist-length fringed dress that looked elegant and ladylike, and a snow-coloured lace dress that looked simply unworldly.

The dresses both had a similarity in that they were extraordinarily conservative, not even the arms and legs leaked out.

It looked more like a dress worn by an eighteen or nineteen year old girl.

Ye Yunla lost a little laugh.

It seemed that in the eyes of any father, his daughter would always be a little girl who hadn’t grown up.

She took the two dress skirts into the fitting room to change

The two dresses looked simple, but were in fact very complicated, with layer after layer of skirts, stately and retro and elegant

It took Ye Yunla seven or eight minutes to put on the pink dress, she tied the belt around her waist and was about to walk out of the dressing room when she heard someone outside rustling about, seemingly talking about her.

“Did you guys just see that, she really does have two scars on her face.”

“Very deep scars that may not even come off with plastic surgery, they look so ugly.”

“With her face ruined like this, she still has the nerve to wear such an expensive high-fashion dress, what a waste of a good dress.”

“OK, OK, stop it all of you, people are still trying on clothes inside”

The voices of a few waitresses trailed off.

Ye Yunla pulled the door open straight away and walked out, a bright and lustrous smile on her face.

The waitresses were startled and hurriedly stood in a line, respectfully saying, “You look very good in this dress”

“Does it look good on the dress or the person?” Ye Yunla asked with hooked lips.

These waiters all have the ability to say things when they see people and say things when they see ghosts, one second they were spitting on Ye Yunla’s ugly looks, now they all respectfully praised, “Of course it’s Miss Ye’s good looks that make the dress look so good, you are a natural clothes rack”

Ye Yunla looked at herself in the mirror, “Before, I was worried that my face would be particularly ugly after the two extra scars, but after seeing your faces, I suddenly feel that it’s not that ugly.”

A light-hearted remark caused the few waitresses present to blush.

They were just ordinary faces, even now that Ye Yunla was disfigured, this face of theirs couldn’t hold up in front of Ye Yunla

“Wow, mummy you are so pretty!”

“Mummy this pink dress is so beautiful!”

The four children also came out of the fitting room wearing their dresses and kept circling around Ye Yunara.

Ye Yunla waved the little bit of displeasure she had just felt to the back of her mind and smiled lightly, “The dresses on you all look great too, like princesses and princes coming out of a fairy tale.”

Zhuang Shen nodded with great satisfaction, “Yara, this dress is beautiful, do you want to try on the white one again?”

Ye Yunla didn’t want to try it on again, mainly because it was a hassle to try on clothes.

But little Yinyin grabbed the hem of her dress and said, “Mummy Mummy, my dress is white, will you wear the same colour as me?”

Ye Yunla smiled helplessly, “Alright then, I’ll go in and change one.”

She turned around and went back into the changing room.

The four children outside looked at each other, all with a sly glint in their eyes.

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Seeing the door of the dressing room closed, Fu Zi Ling pulled Little Yinyin to the dress area at the side.

He said in a decent manner, “Sister, I don’t think this white sarong of yours looks too good, why don’t we change it?”

The waiter at the side hurriedly came over and respectfully said, “Which one does Little Miss fancy, I’ll bring it over here.”

Little Yinyin glanced in the direction of the waitress and stretched out her fleshy little finger and said, “I want this pretty auntie to get my dress for me.”

The waitress who was pointed at was somewhat flattered.

Although it was likely that Ye Yunla had divorced Fu Beijue, these four children were the young master and princess of the Fu family. Even if their parents had divorced, it would not change the status of the four children in the Fu family What an honor it is to be appointed to serve by the little princess herself.

The key is that the little girl even called her pretty aunt Just now, Ye Yunla even said she was ugly.

It was true that children’s eyes were the ones that shone brightly.

The waitress respectfully walked over, “Which dress does little miss want?”

Fu Ziling pointed to the pink dress with lace crochet flowers on the far side and said with a smile, “I think my sister will fit into this one, bring it over first and have a look.”

The waitress hurriedly turned around and went to fetch the dress.

The row of dresses were all the latest limited edition dresses in the shop, and the waitress moved carefully, afraid of making an extra crease in the dress

However, just as the waitress turned around, a foot silently reached out.

She was only paying attention to the gown in her hand and didn’t even see the floor as she fell straight to the ground.

“Clatter-!”

The gown hooked onto the iron shelf at the side and tore through a gaping hole.

The waitress was dumbfounded with shock as she stared blankly at the torn hole, her whole body falling into petrification.

The other waitresses on the side were also frightened, but no one dared to come over to help, for fear of spilling over to themselves

“Ah oh, the clothes are torn.” Little Yinyin’s soft and sticky voice came, “Auntie, you’ve broken the clothes, you have to pay for it oh.”

The word “pay for it” made the waitress snap back to her senses.

She remembered that something had tripped her just now, otherwise how could she have fallen on such a flat surface!

She turned her head, and saw Fu Ziling looking at her smugly!

“It’s you!”

The waitress got up from the ground in anger.

However, the lace hook had not yet been removed from the iron shelf, and she suddenly got up

“Clang!”

The whole iron frame was brought down suddenly by her.

The row of dresses fell to the ground in a heap

The gowns are not glass and porcelain vases, so naturally they won’t fall well.

However, there was a vase on the iron shelf, and the pieces fell to the pile of dresses. If these dresses got a little bit of debris, it would be absolutely impossible to sell them

“Wow oh, aunty you’re good, dozens of dresses all ruined by you, have to pay a lot of money, right?” Fu Ziling said rather gloatingly.

The waitress was first shocked, then angry: “It was you who deliberately tripped me with your foot, if you want to pay for it, it’s your turn to pay!”

“Auntie is wrong about that.” Fu Ziyan said indifferently, “The dress was in your hands, it was also you who fell, the matter was caused by you, so naturally you should bear the consequences. It happens to be my brother who is here today, if it were a dog instead, would you still want the dog to pay for it?”

HC Chapter 814

Fu Ziling: “.....”

This is indeed true, but why does it always feel weird, why would big brother compare a dog to him

“There is surveillance as proof.” Ye Jingzhan opened his mouth, “Even if it goes to court, you need to compensate for these losses. Someone do the math, how much will this cost in total?”

The stunned waiters around them hurriedly brought computers over to do the math.

There were seventeen dresses in total, the cheapest one costing 180,000 and the most expensive one nearly half a million, which came to nearly five million.

The waitress’s face turned white with fear.

She couldn't even afford to pay for one, let alone so many

"What's happening?"

Ye Yunla was halfway through trying on the clothes when she heard the commotion from outside, she hurriedly put her clothes on and walked out, and saw the hall in a mess.

Fu Ziling gloated and complained, "Mummy, this auntie has damaged a dozen clothes and wants to pay five million dollars."

"No, it's not me" The waitress shivered her lips, "Miss Ye, it was your son who deliberately tripped me with his foot, that's why I fell, I shouldn't be the one to bear the consequences"

Ye Yunla turned her eyes to look at Fu Ziling, and saw this guy rubbing his nose with a vain look on his face.

After a little thought she understood what was going on, this waitress had led the way in badmouthing her earlier, and should have been overheard by a few kids as well, which is why she had directed herself to this scene.

She lightly picked up the first dress, "We'll pay for the loss of this dress."

The waitress was dumbfounded: "What about the remaining seventeen pieces?"

"Although our Fu family is rich, we won't pay for other people's mistakes." Ye Yunla said in a light voice, "This dress will be considered as my son's reason, but the other seventeen pieces, they don't have half a thing to do with us."

She took the dress directly to the counter to settle the bill.

The waitress was terrified, both legs sat limply on the floor, she looked at the mess, covered her face and cried out in despair

Ye Yunla said to the children as she paid: "In the future, if you want to punish others, you must not get yourself entangled."

In this incident today, although the few children were in the right, if we had to discuss it in detail, it would be easy to be labeled as bullying.

Fu Ziling blinked, "So Mummy doesn't blame me?"

Ye Yunla curled her lips and smiled gently, "You did it to help Mummy out, why should Mummy blame you, it's just that there is clearly a better way to handle this matter, so you can think twice before acting in the future."

Ye Jingzhan pursed his lips and said, "Because this is the only thing that can make that waitress remember that not everyone can say bad things about anyone."

Of course he knew that this matter could easily give people a bad rap, but he didn't care about anything as long as he could take it out for his mommy.

Zhuang Shen had been in the men's section and only when he had picked out his dress did he hear the waiter talk about it.

He looked coldly at the waitress who had attempted to beg him for forgiveness and said indifferently, "If you hadn't dumped the pot on the child in the first place, but had instead taken the initiative to admit your fault to Lara, perhaps, I would have been able to help you repay this debt, but for now? You're still young, you can still afford it by working slowly in this life."

Zhuang Shen coldly threw down these words and left the styling room with Ye Yunla and the four children.

When he reached the door, he was filled with guilt, "I'm sorry, Yara, I shouldn't have brought you to this styling studio, it's all my fault"

Ye Yunla smiled unconcernedly, "My mouth is on other people's faces, I don't care what those people say. Although I have two extra scars on my face, I don't feel ugly."

Zhuang Shen let out a sigh.

What girl could stand to have her face suddenly ruined, and these words from LaLa were just to make him feel relieved

HC Chapter 815

The first thing Zhuang Shen did when he got home was to go and find Elder Zhuang.

"Dad, I remember that you know that very famous plastic surgeon abroad, can you introduce us to him?"

Hearing Zhuang Shen's words, Elder Zhuang's face instantly sank: "Zhuang Shen, are you treating everything I say as a deaf ear?"

Zhuang Shen pursed his lips, "Dad, LaLa is my daughter, I owe her twenty-three years, now that she finally recognizes me as her father, it's impossible for me to ignore her."

"She's an illegitimate daughter, acknowledging her back will only make the entire Hai Cheng laugh at our Zhuang family!" Master Zhuang said angrily, "If she was still the young lady of the Fu family, it would be fine to admit her back. But not long ago, the divorce between her and Fu Beijiu was in full swing, and it is possible that the divorce will be finalised at some point. Recognising her back would not do our Zhuang family any good."

"I just want to make up for this daughter, I'm not asking for favours! Even if she is a street beggar, I will still recognise her back." Zhuang Shen clenched his fist, "Whether you support or oppose it, the marriage recognition banquet in three days will be held as usual."

"Uncle, grandpa is actually doing it for your own good." Yue Yinghan said in a good-natured manner at the side, "Uncle also doesn't think about why Ye Yunla didn't rush to acknowledge her return to the Zhuang family before? It's because she had just married Fu Beijue and she didn't like the Zhuang family at all. Now she and the Fu family are about to fall apart and are desperate to find a new harbour, that's why she is willing to acknowledge uncle as her father, uncle or don't be fooled by Ye Yunla."

Zhuang Shen gave Yue Ying Han a very disappointed look.

He didn't have a daughter before, so he projected all that fatherly love for his daughter onto this niece.

When he had anything good, he would buy it back for Han'er.

But now, Han'er was bad-mouthing his own daughter He only felt chilled.

"Lara is my daughter, whether you want to accept it or not has nothing to do with me." Zhuang Shen said in one word, turning around and leaving.

He had come to ask about the plastic surgeon and ended up being so angry that his breathing was a little unsteady.

Watching his back disappear in the doorway, Yue Yinghan then said, "Grandpa, are you really not going to the family recognition banquet?"

Master Zhuang said coldly, "If I don't go, won't the people of Hai Cheng laugh at our Zhuang family for falling apart?"

The Zhuang family was already fading, so it was no big deal to admit an illegitimate daughter back, but the main reason was that he was not used to Zhuang Shen's insistence on going his own way.

If Zhuang Shen had put his heart and soul into Ming Feng, why would Ming Feng not even be eligible to compete for the heirship?

The smile on Yue Yinghan's face was a little unbearable.

The beam between her and Ye Yunla had long been formed, and if Ye Yunla lived in the Zhuang household, then she wouldn't want to come back every day in the future

She really didn't want to see Ye Yunla hanging around in front of her

"Grandpa, Ye Yunla still has four children, should we let the four little dragons live in the Zhuang family as well?" Yue Yinghan asked in a soft voice.

Elder Zhuang's eyes narrowed: "Those four children are the bloodline of the Fu family If you play nice with those children, perhaps, you can maintain the relationship with the Fu family"

With one sentence, Yue Ying Han's heart fell to the bottom.

Even if Ye Yunla is now about to not be the young lady of the Fu family, even if Ye Yunla has been disfigured and has been stepped into the valley But you can't help that this woman has given birth to four children!

With these four children alone, Ye Yunla would not have to worry about the rest of her life.

Yue Ying Han squeezed his fingers tightly.

"Han'er, when Ye Yunla returns to the Zhuang family, you teach her more." Master Zhuang said in a cold voice, "No one has taught her properly in these twenty years, and she is not very clear about some of the manners of the gentry family, lest she make a joke for the Zhuang family!"

Yue Yinghan smiled, "Yes, grandpa."

When she left Master Zhuang's study, the smile on Yue Yinghan's face sank.

HC Chapter 816

Let her teach Yehunla? Oh, you're dreaming!

She couldn't wait to see Ye Yunla make a fool of herself, so she couldn't possibly rush to teach her!

But with Ye Yunla, the former No.1 beauty of Hai Cheng, disfigured, there must be a lot of people coming to the wedding reception in three days to see the jokes.

Thinking of this, Yue Ying Han laughed again.

"You're still in the mood to laugh." Zhuang Yuan walked down and glanced at her lightly, "Ye Yunla is going back to the Zhuang family, you know that right?"

Yue Ying Han nodded, "So what if she comes back, a sparrow that just flew up to the branch and fell down again, I'm not afraid of her."

"You have to be careful when she comes back at a time like this." Zhuang Yuan said in a deep voice, "You still have a month's inspection period before you can officially become the heir to the Zhuang Group, if something goes wrong in this month or so, your grandfather is afraid that he will re-examine"

Yue Ying Han's eyes widened, "Ye Yunla is returning to the Zhuang family just to trip me up?"

"Maybe there is that possibility, anyway, you should be careful in everything, I will also send someone to keep an eye on Ye Yunla."

Zhuang Yuan twiddled her fingers, a calculating scheming face.

.....

Ye Yunla took the four children home and then began preparing dinner.

The children all liked to eat food that she had made herself and she was happy to prepare a nutritious meal for them.

She had just put on her apron and was about to go to the kitchen when she saw a red luxury car, a car she had never seen before, stop at the entrance of the villa.

Butler Qiao greeted her respectfully, pulled the door open and a graceful woman got out of the driver's seat.

Ye Yunla recognised it, she had seen it on her wedding day, it was Fu Beijue's second aunt.

Fu Beiji had a second uncle and an aunt, but the aunt had married abroad and seldom returned to China, so Ye Yunla had never met her.

Fu's second uncle was called Fu Chun, Fu Beiji's own uncle, who managed one of the largest subsidiary companies under the Fu Group.

The two families did not have much contact with each other as Fu Beijue's father had passed away early and Mrs. Fu was living abroad some years ago.

She took a step to welcome her and said with a smile, "Second Aunt, what brings you here?"

Second Aunt Fu smiled and said, "Someone brought me some good tea, I brought it over to give Sister-in-law a taste, how is Sister-in-law's health, is she feeling better?"

Mrs Fu locked herself in her room every day, she would have to suffocate if she didn't have any problems, it was nice to have someone her own age to talk to.

Ye Yunla took the tea over, "Resting upstairs, second aunt will go up first, I'll have the tea brewed and sent over later."

"Then I'll trouble you."

Second Aunt Fu took a step towards the first floor and knocked gently on the door of the room.

Mrs Fu said breathlessly, "Come in."

As soon as Second Aunt Fu entered, she was startled to see Madam Fu's ghastly white face without make-up: "Sister-in-law, why are you getting sicker and sicker?"

The last time she came was half a month ago, when she heard that Bei Jue and Ye Yunla were having a divorce and there were rumours that Ye Yunla had disappeared, so she came to the door to ask about the situation, but as a result, her sister-in-law was ill at that time, so she didn't ask anything.

This time, she heard that Bei Jue and Ye Yunla had returned together, so she came over again.

HC Chapter 817

Mrs. Fu took a sip of warm water to moisten her throat.

Her voice trailed off as she said, "I'm fine, I'll be fine after a few more days of lying down."

"Sister-in-law, I see that you are obviously suffering from a heart condition caused by excessive worry." Second Aunt Fu said softly, "We are sisters-in-law, we have known each other for decades, and we are closer than the others.

Before the death of Fu Beijiu's father, Mrs. Fu and Aunt Fu's relationship was still very good.

But later on, when her husband had an accident and her two sons were incompatible with each other, Mrs. Fu's thoughts were all spent on these matters, and her relationship with Aunt Fu grew apart The first thing you need to do is to get the best out of your family.

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you're doing.

"Is it possible that Ye Yunla has given her sister-in-law a hard time?" Second Aunt Fu lowered her voice and said, "Last time when Beijue was having an affair with a woman outside, she didn't dare to look for trouble with Beijue, so she deliberately took it out on her sister-in-law?"

"There is no such thing." Mrs. Fu said in a light voice, "Lara is fine, the matter of my illness has nothing to do with her."

She was sick at heart.

Her own brothers had killed each other, each wanting the other's life.

This was something that would give any mother a heart attack.

She felt trapped on an island with no one around her, and she faced this fear alone that could come at any moment.

"Sister-in-law, don't speak up for Ye Yunla, she really isn't a nice person to be around." Second Aunt Fu tugged at the corner of her lips, "She is the eldest daughter of the Ye family, but now the Ye family is bankrupt and the younger daughter is in jail going crazy She hasn't even visited the Ye family, so I can only say that the Ye family has raised a white-eyed wolf."

The matter of the Ye family had long spread in some lower tier circles in Hai Cheng, and because Ye Yunla was the eldest Miss of the Ye family and the young lady of the Fu family, some noblewomen had said these things in front of Aunt Fu.

Those people said even more unpleasant things, and for fear that her sister-in-law would have thoughts, those unpleasant things she didn't say.

"Previously, Bei Jue was unclear with another woman outside, and she made such a big deal out of it, causing the Fu family to become the gossip of the bystanders after tea and dinner during that time." Second Aunt Fu continued, "She just doesn't seem to be saving, sister-in-law should instruct Beijue to protect the Fu family's property well, lest she be snubbed by Ye Yunla"

Mrs. Fu sighed, "The matter of my illness really has nothing to do with LaLa."

Although Aunt Fu didn't say a word to the point, Madam Fu could feel that Aunt Fu really wanted to relieve her worries.

The two of them chatted.

Ye Yunla made two cups of tea and turned back and called out, "Xiao Yan Yan, Jing'er, you help me bring the tea upstairs to Grandma and Second Grandma."

Fu Ziling darted over, "Mummy, I'll go and deliver it."

"The tea is very hot, it's better for you to be fussy." Ye Yunla avoided it for a moment and handed the two cups of tea to Fu Ziyang and Ye Jingzhan, these two children were serious and careful in their work, they were not afraid that they would get burnt.

Fu Ziling spat out her tongue, "Then I'll go up with big brother Jing'er to see grandma."

Little Yinyin put down the toy in her hand, "I'll also go upstairs together."

Ye Yunla smiled and shook her head, turning to go into the kitchen to make dinner.

The four children went upstairs together, and before they reached the door of Mrs. Fu's bedroom, they heard some intermittent voices coming out from inside.

“..... She is the daughter of the Ye family, she doesn’t even care about the Ye family, so how can she care about the Fu family”

“..... Such a little thing is made a big deal by her, it’s amazing that a big family like the Fu family’s gates has become a joke in other people’s mouths”

As soon as they heard Second Aunt Fu’s words, the faces of several children sank.

HC Chapter 818

Fu Ziling kicked the door of the room open, crossed her arms and yelled in a milky and fierce manner, “My mommy is not a member of the Ye family, so why should she care about the Ye family? Also, my mommy is not the joke in other people’s mouths, second grandmother you don’t talk nonsense here!”

Second Aunt Fu’s face was very unpleasant, even if she had been caught saying bad things about people, she had actually been scolded by a four year old child pointing at her nose.

She tugged at the corner of her mouth and was about to speak when Ye Jingzhan spoke up.

His dark eyes fell on the pale Mrs. Fu: “Grandma, you know that what the second grandmother said was wrong, why didn’t you stop it?”

Madam Fu’s heart trembled at the look in Ye Jingzhan’s eyes.

She took a slow breath and said, “We were talking about other people’s families, it has nothing to do with your mummy, you all heard wrong.”

“Grandma, Mummy really isn’t from the Ye family.” Little Yinyin blinked and said, “Mummy’s real father is my grandfather, that’s Zhuang Shen” Three days later my grandfather will hold a family recognition banquet, grandma is too sick to go, second grandma can go and see it.”

The little girl’s voice was soft and sticky, but it carried a firm strength.

Mrs. Fu froze for a moment.

Such an important matter, she didn’t even know about it.

The marriage recognition banquet would be held in three days, and she, as a mother-in-law, still didn’t know who her daughter-in-law’s real father was

And it was clear that LaLa had no intention of inviting her either.

Madam Fu closed her eyes, “You should all go out, I’m a bit tired.”

Second Aunt Fu was surrounded by several children and was a little overwhelmed, she didn’t even take a sip of her tea and stood up, “Then sister-in-law have a good rest, I’ll go first, I’ll come back to talk to sister-in-law in a few days.”

Second Aunt Fu turned and went out.

Fu Ziyan stood by the bed and said in a light voice: “Daddy hasn’t returned for a few days yet, both the Fu family and the Fu Group still have Fu Nanchuan’s power in place, and there are many crises. Mummy is not going to invite anyone from the Fu family, not daddy, and not grandmother.”

That was an explanation of sorts.

Mrs Fu nodded: "I know all this, you guys go out."

A few children exited from the room and gently closed the door behind them.

Seeing the four children come downstairs, Ye Yunla said casually, "Why did second grandmother leave as soon as you went upstairs?"

"Mummy, don't deal with second grandmother in the future." Fu Ziling puffed up her cheeks and said, "She said bad things about Mummy in front of Grandma!"

Ye Yunla was stunned, "Badmouthing me?"

"Yes, that means bad things about Mummy, she's a big bad witch!" Fu Ziling grunted, "She won't be welcome in our house anymore!"

Ye Yunla lost her smile and shook her head, "She is your grandmother's guest, she can enter this house as long as your grandmother is willing."

She didn't need the children to say anything, she could guess what bad things Aunt Fu had said about her.

After all, more than twenty days ago, in order to get around Fu Nanchuan, she had indeed deliberately done a lot of bad things to make the news.

Those news more or less also brought some influence to the Fu family

The second Aunt Fu must have added something to the story in front of Mrs. Fu, and it happened to be heard by the children, who were afraid that the children had said something bad and pissed off the second Aunt Fu.

Ye Yunla didn't care about this matter, and she and a few children were picking vegetables when Fu Beijiu came back.

HC Chapter 819

Fu Beijue changed his shoes at the entrance and walked straight over in the direction of Ye Yunla.

His big hand wrapped around the woman's slender waist, his forehead rested against hers, and the two of them looked at each other with intense affection.

"Daddy, don't kiss down ah" Fu Ziling covered his eyes, "The four of us are still here, pay attention to a little impact."

Ye Yunla's face flushed and pushed the man away, "That's right, pay attention to the impact."

Can't you see the four children are embarrassed, and the servants in the distance, each one wanting to look but not daring to look

"Go away go away!" Fu Ziyang coughed and said, "Leave the vegetable picking to daddy, let's go play."

Eating dog food every day is really enough to last!

The four children left the work in their hands and went to play in the living room, Ye Yunla blushed and shoved a basket of vegetables into Fu Beijiu's arms, "Sort out the vegetables."

She turned around and went into the kitchen to continue her work.

Fu Beijue hooked his lips and gave a light laugh.

He was picking vegetables at the dining table, and when he looked up he could see the figure busy in the kitchen, this smoky atmosphere softened his whole being.

Perhaps it was this kind of peace and happiness that one sought in this life.

And he was lucky to have a perfect home.

"Yah...!"

There was a sudden cry of alarm from the kitchen.

Fu Beijue threw down the dishes and rushed in, just to see that Ye Yunla's index finger was seeping with blood, which should have been accidentally hurt by cutting vegetables just now.

He didn't even think about it, he put her slender finger into his mouth and sucked it gently

Ye Yunla only felt some pain from the sucking of her index finger, perhaps because the ten fingers were connected to her heart, and even her heart throbbed a little with it.

Some fractured images flashed through her mind Isabel's grim smile, the knife that had cut her cheek, a lot of blood, the sting of her face, Isabel, shot in the head and dead in a horrible way

She blushed and violently pushed the man away, "Can't you be gentle, it hurts!"

Fu Beijue was caught off guard by the push and apologised guiltily, "I'm sorry Lara, I'll go and get the medical kit first."

He quickly went to the living room to bring in antiseptic and band-aids, and had just poured the antiseptic on Ye Yunla's index finger when the woman suddenly screamed out of control.

"Fu Beijue, don't you touch me, it hurts like hell!"

Her voice was so out of control and sharp that it almost pierced Fu Beijue's eardrums.

When Fu Beijue looked up, he saw that Ye Yunla's face was abnormal, and a few moments of hostility floated in her clear, pale eyes.

This was an emotion he had never seen in Yara's eyes before.

Maybe he had really pushed too hard

"I'm sorry LaLa, it's all my fault, I'll be gentler this time!"

Fu Beiji was about to continue disinfecting when Ye Yunla jerked her finger out, her voice cold to the bone: "No need!"

Ignoring the fact that her finger was still bleeding, she turned around and rushed out of the kitchen and quickly upstairs, the door to her room slamming shut with a hard thud.

“Daddy, what’s happening?”

“Why did Mummy suddenly go upstairs?”

“I feel like Mummy is angry, Daddy what have you done to make Mummy so angry?”

“Daddy what are you still doing, why don’t you go and apologise to Mummy!”

The four children gathered around, chattering and chattering.

Fu Beijue put the medical kit away, his two eyebrows knitted together, his eyes glowing with chagrin.

He didn’t know why Kara was angry

Even if he had really hurt her by accident, she wouldn’t have been so angry.

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It was fair to say that in all the time he had known her, he had never seen Kara lose her temper like that.

“It’s alright, I’ll just go up and coax.” Fu Beijiu comforted the children and went upstairs with the medical kit.

He knocked gently on the door, “LaLa, your finger is still bleeding, let me go in and dress the wound for you first, okay? When it’s done, you can hit me and scold me all you want.”

But there was no sound coming from the room.

Fu Beijiu was even more chagrined.

Was it really because he had pushed too hard?

He continued to knock on the door, “Lara, would you open the door first, there’s something we can talk about in person”

Downstairs the four children looked at each other.

Little Yinyin bit her pink lip and said, “Why do I get the feeling that Mummy is angry this time.”

“Mommy’s finger seems to be bleeding.” Ye Jingzhan pursed his lips and said.

In the past, when she was living abroad, Mummy would not take any big injury to heart, much less get angry for no reason, today was really a bit strange.

Could it be that daddy had done or said something to piss off mommy?

But Mummy doesn’t usually look like this when she’s angry.

“Daddy is so useless, he can’t even coax his wife!” Fu Ziling said with a huff, “I’ll go upstairs and call Mummy to come out!”

Fu Ziyang grabbed him by the back of the collar, "Can't you see, Mommy is deliberately pampering herself with Daddy."

Little Yinyin's eyes lit up: "That's right, after the heroine and the hero get together, they all become especially vulnerable and need someone to take care of them, now there is daddy to protect mommy, so mommy started to pamper herself."

Ye Jingzhan's tightly knitted eyebrows suddenly relaxed.

In the past, there was no one to protect mommy, so mommy learned to face everything alone.

But now

after having a back-up, Mummy started to become like a little girl.

This should be considered a good thing.

"Let's go and continue with the puzzle."

Fu Ziyang greeted, and the four children continued to go play on the crawl mat in the living room.

The door to the master bedroom room was closed.

Ye Yunla sat dumbly on the living room, her finger had slowly stopped bleeding, the blood scabs clotted and hurt when she touched it.

She heard someone knocking on the door outside and heard the voices become a buzzing background sound, she tried to hear what the man was saying but couldn't listen to a word

It was as if another mysterious force inside her was controlling her

Ye Yunla closed her eyes and held her breath to banish the noise in her head

She didn't know how long it had been until the door to the room was slammed open and her eyes snapped open.

Her mind suddenly went blank and she froze, "What's wrong?"

Fu Beijue scooped her up into his arms, "LaLa, don't do this again, okay? Don't ignore me again, okay? No matter how much you scold me or how angry you get with me, but don't ever lock yourself in your room alone again."

It was as if he had spent a century in those ten or twenty minutes just now.

He was really scared, scared of losing her.

Ye Yunla's whole body straightened up.

She tried to think about what had just happened, but all she could remember was that she seemed to be chopping vegetables in the kitchen half an hour ago, so how had she suddenly come into the room?

She pushed Beijue Fu away and asked softly, "I'm not angry with you and I'm not ignoring you, Beijue, what's going on?"

Fu Beijue's dark eyes stared at her as he slowly said, "You don't remember what just happened?"

Ye Yunla rubbed the back of her head hard: "I just remember that I was chopping vegetables in the kitchen, and then Yes, and then my finger was accidentally cut"