

HC Chapter 321

Ye Yunla's cold, hard heart softened a little.

She held Fu Ziling's chubby soft hand and whispered, "I like you a lot too"

The bottom of Fu Ziling's eyes were bright and crystal, like there was a galaxy emitting a million rays in the eyes.

Ye Yunla could not bear to look at it again, denying that she would not be able to control the tears again

She flipped open the photo album and smiled gently, "Little Ling Ling, tell me about the interesting things you and Fu Ziyang did when you were little"

Fu Ziling lay on Ye Yunla's knee, propping up her chin: "Big brother is too old-fashioned, just like a small adult, I have no interesting stories with him when we were young Auntie Yunara, my big brother, although he is not interesting, but he has no bad intentions towards anyone And he especially likes Little Yinyin, he will never make a move on Little Yinyin's mommy Even if he did, there must be some kind of misunderstanding"

Ye Yunla stroked his hair, "I know Fu Ziyang has no malicious intent."

Fu Zi Ling sat up straight and said in a serious manner, "Aunt Yunla, I apologize to you in place of my big brother, I hope you won't take it personally with him and never ignore me because of him, okay"

He carefully tugged on Ye Yunla's sleeve.

Ye Yunla lost her smile and said, "How could I be bothered with a four year old child?"

Fu Ziyang helped Ye Xueying out because he thought Ye Xueying was his real mother.

And the reason why Ye Xueying can be the biological mother of two children is all because she, the real mother, failed in her duty

If she had been stronger and wiser on that night four years ago, she would not have let the two children be separated from her for so long

"Aunt Yunla, why are your eyes red again"

Fu Ziling asked worriedly.

Ye Yunla shook her head, "It's okay, let's continue to look at the photos"

Turning over photo by photo, it was like accompanying the children through the spring, summer, autumn and winter, growing from babies to children together

Fu's Group.

The atmosphere in the meeting room is dull and depressing, everyone sitting has their heads down and caution is written on their faces.

Fu Beijue sat on the main seat, his knuckled fingers tapping on the desk surface.

Assistant Zheng stood up and whispered, "Mr. Fu, everyone is here, let's start the meeting."

Fu Beijue frowned: "Has someone from Laxing Technology Company come?"

"Mr. Fu, hello, I'm the assistant general manager of Laxing Technology Company, I'm Tan Jing." Tan Jing stood up and said respectfully, "This time, the third review meeting of the A-F project, General Manager Ye gave me full responsibility"

Before she could finish her words, she felt the temperature in the conference room drop a few degrees again.

She immediately shrank her neck.

In the past, Fu Beijiu had been to Laxing Technology several times and had a good talk with Mr. Ye. She had always felt that Mr. Fu was a good person to get along with.

But until this moment, seeing the dozens of quails sitting next to each other in the conference room, plus this man's condensed face, she realized that Fu Beijiu was even more terrifying than rumored.

Fu Beijiu pursed his lips, his cold eyes lowered.

This woman, is she planning to keep running away?

Not even giving him a chance to meet.

He took out his cell phone and dialed out a phone number.

When the waiting tone beeped in the phone, Fu Beijue suddenly reacted to what he was doing.

He actually wanted to call that woman to question why she was not coming

He was

Is it crazy?

But the call had already been made, and it wasn't his style to hang up suddenly again.

"Hello, Mr. Fu?"

At the other end of the phone, came a cold voice, listen carefully can also find the voice wrapped in a trace of hoarse.

HC Chapter 322

Fu Beijiu said lightly, "Today is the third review meeting of the A-F project, you are the first person in charge, but you are absent from the important meeting, shouldn't you give me an explanation?"

"Mr. Fu, I gave all the information of the third review meeting to my assistant Tan Jing, she was involved in every aspect, she will not let you down."

The voice in the phone was bland and self-contained, and Fu Beijiu could even imagine what kind of look she had when she said these words.

He paused and said lightly, "I've read the evaluation materials, it's very good, it has reached my ideal state, I'll invite you to dinner tonight, what time do you have?"

When he said this, all the people in the conference room were shocked.

Countless lines of sight fell on the pile of information in front of Tan Jing.

The meeting has not yet started, these review meeting related materials have not even opened, when did Mr. Fu read it?

And Mr. Fu also said that these materials have reached his ideal state The first time Mr. Fu came in with a sullen face, obviously in a very bad mood, in the end what kind of lady is satisfied?

But Mr. Fu also said to invite the first person in charge to dinner, should perhaps indeed be satisfied with it

The people in the meeting room were finally relieved.

However, they just breathed a sigh of relief, they found, Fu Beijiu's eyebrows again floated a few bone-chilling coldness.

"Sorry Mr. Fu, I have other arrangements for this evening."

Ye Yunla said indifferently.

The brow of Fu Beijiu turned a little colder: "Then are you free tomorrow night?"

He had to see her, there were some things that if he didn't make clear, this woman might avoid him forever.

He did not do this for anything else, but did not want Fu Ziling to be sad

"Every night after that should not be available." Ye Yunla paused and said, "I promised little Lingling that I would cook dinner for him every night in the future."

Fu Beijiu was stunned.

This woman, hadn't she not been to the Fu family for several days?

This woman, didn't she not want to cook for Fu Ziling anymore?

How come all of a sudden

"Aunt Yunla, are you on the phone with my daddy"

On the phone, there was a vague sound of Fu Ziling's milky voice &

Fu Beijiu's tightly knitted brow suddenly loosened, all the cold air on his body dissipated, his thin lips curved up into an arc: "Good, I know."

He hung up the phone and swept his gaze over slightly.

The frightened crowd in the office hurriedly hung their heads and flipped through the documents, pretending not to have heard anything

"Meeting adjourned."

Fu Beijiu pushed back his chair, stood up, and said coldly.

Tan Jing froze for a moment, quickly stood up and said, "Mr. Fu, the third review meeting has not yet begun"

"I'm satisfied, follow the document directly."

Fu Beijiu strides towards the outside.

Tan Jing continued to be in a daze.

Although there is nothing wrong with the report made by Mr. Ye, but the golden father passed it without even looking at it, is it too childish?

Any more, this is also a large project worth ten figures

But when I think of just Fu Beijiu repeatedly confirm the time of Mr. Ye, want to invite Mr. Ye to dinner, Tan Jing knew that this matter is not so simple

Fu Beijiu strides to the elevator entrance, the elevator door just opened, a small child wearing a suit came out.

"Daddy, where are you going?"

HC Chapter 323

Fu Ziyang knew that today Fu's group was going to hold the third review meeting of the A-F project, and he was interested in the core of the original technology in it, so he deliberately came over to observe the meeting.

"The meeting ended early." Fu Beijue said indifferently, "If you have any questions, ask Ye Yunla for advice in person later."

Fu Ziyang pursed his lips, "Doesn't Auntie Yunara not want to go to our Fu family anymore?"

Because he had attacked the Laxing Technology Company, that woman was unwilling to cook for Fu Ziling anymore, and even more so, she was unwilling to step into the Fu family again.

He couldn't see Ye Yunla in private, so he could only come over in the name of work.

Unexpectedly, he still didn't see it.

Fu Beijiu spoke in a light voice: "Ye Yunla is now at Fu's house, preparing to cook dinner for Fu Ziling."

Fu Ziyang was slightly stunned: "Really?"

Fu Beijue nodded his head.

His thin lips hooked up with a touch of coldness: "If you don't like Ye Yunla, you can not return to the Fu family."

Fu Ziyang was silent for a moment and whispered, "Aunt Yunla is a programming genius praised by Professor Harvard, I have a few questions for her."

The implication was that he wanted to go home.

Fu Beijiu didn't say anything else, he stepped into the elevator, Fu Ziyang folded up and followed him in.

Father and son alone in the elevator, eight similar faces are the usual indifference, like a large and a small iceberg.

Fu Ziyang did not get into his car, directly sat on the back seat of the car Fu Beiji.

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to its customers.

Ye Yunla had just finished looking at the photo album.

She raised her wrist to look at the time and it was already almost five o'clock in the afternoon.

This day in the Fu family passed too quickly, time was gone in the blink of an eye

She intended to pick up the two children from kindergarten before coming to Fu's house to cook for Fu Ziling, just at this time, the phone vibrated.

"Wow, my daddy called Auntie Yunara again!"

Fu Ziling hurriedly picked up the phone on the sofa and obediently handed it to Ye Yunla.

The little one's eyes squinted into a slit as he smiled

This day, Daddy called Auntie Yunara two times in a row, is it proof that Daddy likes Auntie Yunara?

If Daddy married Auntie Yunara, wouldn't he be able to call Auntie Yunara a mommy in a proper way?

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

Infected by his smile, Ye Yunla's voice was much lighter: "Mr. Fu, what's up?"

"I happen to go to the Golden Sun Kindergarten neighborhood for business, I'll pick up the two kids on the way, you don't have to make a special trip."

The cold, deep man's voice came out from the phone, and Ye Yunla instinctively wanted to refuse, because little Yinyin didn't like stranger contact.

But—

When I thought of the bright eyes of little Yinyin every time I saw Fu Beijue, Ye Yunla let out a faint sigh.

Perhaps, this is the subtle blood tie between father and daughter.

At the first meeting, little Yinyin rushed into the arms of Fu Beijue despite everything

This kind of blood deep natural attraction connection, not she can stop

Just like, little Ling Ling inexplicably fell in love with her, this kind of like cannot be cut off

"Then I'll trouble Mr. Fu, I'll give their teacher a call here."

HC Chapter 324

Fu Beijiu did not expect her to agree so easily, the corners of his mouth slightly hooked up: "Good."

Fu Ziyun, who was sitting in the back seat, asked, "Daddy, are we going to pick up Little Yinyin from kindergarten?"

"Well, to pick up Little Yinyin and Ye Jingzhan." Fu Beijiu turned his head sideways, "If you don't want to go, you can always get off."

Fu Ziyun: "....."

Where did he show that he didn't want to go?

"I'm done with the company, so let's go." Fu Ziyun said in a sullen voice.

The car slowly drove out, Fu Ziyun twisted his head and looked out the window at the speeding scenery, the dullness in his heart was getting thicker and thicker.

He does not know what emotions he is in at the moment, is very annoying

Twenty minutes later, the car stopped at the entrance of the kindergarten.

At this time there are five minutes before the kindergarten is dismissed.

Yu Jiao hung up the phone, walked to Ye Jingzhan, said with a smile: "Ye Jingzhan child, your mommy just called me, said she was a little delayed tonight, did not have time to come to pick you and little yin yin."

Ye Jingzhan said good-naturedly, "It's okay, my sister and I can take the car back by ourselves."

Yu Jiao snorted and laughed, "Little Ye Jingzhan, you're really like a little adult. Although you are smart and know how to behave, but your mommy does not feel comfortable to let you two siblings go back alone in the car, so she specially asked an uncle named Fu to pick you up!"

Ye Jingzhan froze for a moment: "Uncle Fu?"

"Yes, it is your Uncle Fu, last time it seems to have come to the kindergarten" Yu Jiao's face reddened slightly.

Last time when Chen Tianqian posed as Ye Jingzhan and Little Yinyin's father, it was this Mr. Fu who blew Chen Tianqian away with his lawyer.

That Mr. Fu, that facial features look, simply unforgettable

I wonder what the relationship between the two little ones and that Mr. Fu is

"Bell bell bell--"

The school bell rang, Yu Jiao led all the children to the kindergarten entrance.

Just go out, everyone saw a large and a small two figures standing in front of the kindergarten.

Fu Beijue was in a black suit, black from head to toe, and the orange glow of the setting sun fell on his body, scattering some of the coldness all over his body. His hawkish eyes, upright nose, stunning thin lips, softened a lot under the sunset glow.

The person beside him, Fu Ziyang, is also in a black suit, and the coldness in his eyebrows and eyes is the same as Fu Beiji.

The children in the kindergarten looked over and were all stunned.

“Wow, that uncle and Ye Jingzhan look like oh.”

“Ye Jingzhan, that’s your dad, right? Your dad looks so handsome!”

“Wow, Ye Jingzhan, is that little boy your brother, he looks exactly like you!”

The children exclaimed in awe.

Yu Jiao swept a glance, and realized with hindsight that Ye Jingzhan and the father and son really look alike

If people who don’t know each other look at it, they might really think it’s a family.

The company’s main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to its customers.

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The little girl, who has always been subtle and introverted, suddenly hugged Fu Beijue’s neck and gave him a soft kiss on the cheek.

Then shyly buried his head into his chest.

Fu Beiji’s body shuddered, his heart suddenly surged up with unprecedented satisfaction

Ye Jingzhan watched this scene from afar, turned back to the teacher and classmates to say goodbye, and only then slowly walked to the front of Fu Beiji.

HC Chapter 325

A line of four people got into the car.

Fu Beijue was driving in front, and the three children were crammed into the back seat.

There was a touch of softness between Fu Ziyang’s condensed eyebrows as he pulled out a handful of colorful candies from his coat pocket: “Little Yinyin, what flavor do you like to eat?”

“Sister doesn’t like candy.”

Ye Jingzhan faintly stopped.

Fu Ziyang’s hand gave a beat and stretched his hand a little farther: “Little Yinyin can’t eat, then you eat.”

A handful of flowery green candies were forcibly shoved into Ye Jingzhan’s hand by Fu Ziyang, leaving him no chance to even refuse.

“Fu Zi Ling likes to eat strawberry flavored, you can try it.” Fu Ziyang said indifferently.

Ye Jingzhan pursed his lips and said softly, “Thank you.”

He usually didn't like candy, but at this moment, he peeled open a pink strawberry-flavored candy and put it into his mouth.

The sweet and silky taste permeates the mouth.

Actually, strawberry-flavored candies do taste pretty good.

Fu Beijue looked at the interaction of the three children from the rearview mirror, a trace of warmth surfaced between the thin lips.

The car drove smoothly on the road, ten minutes later, it arrived at the Fu family villa

Ye Jingzhan was a little frozen: "Uncle Fu, shouldn't we be sent home?"

Fu Beijue loosened his seat belt and said in a light voice: "Your mommy is cooking dinner at Fu's house, so of course you should stay here."

Ye Jingzhan froze again.

Last night he told mommy that thing, shouldn't mommy stay away from Fu's family, how come she still came over of her own accord?

He was about to help Little Yinyin unbuckle her seat belt when he found that Fu Ziyang had already led Little Yinyin out of the car, the car door pushed open, and the sounds from the villa came out clearly.

It was Fu Ziyang's happy cheers.

"Wow, Auntie Yunla, look how clean I washed the cabbage!"

"Little Ling Ling is great!"

"Auntie Yunla, what else can I do for you? I'll break the eggs, okay Sorry, Auntie Yunara, I didn't mean to do that!"

The sound of a bowl being broken came from the kitchen.

"Did your hand get hurt?" Ye Yunla hurriedly put down the work in her hands, squatted down to check his fingertips, and saw that there was no bleeding, so she was relieved, "Little Ling Ling, you'd better go out and play, don't get hurt here."

"But Aunt Yunla, I just want to stay with you."

Fu Ziling nestled in Ye Yunla's arms, her voice soft and sticky.

Fu Beijiu came in with his three children and saw this scene –

Fu Ziling and Ye Yunla four eyes facing each other, the bottom of the two people's eyes are thick can not be melted warmth and love

A few days ago Ye Yunla was so cold, but today she has completely changed her attitude, what is going on?

Fu Beijue twisted his head to look at housekeeper Qiao.

Butler Qiao bent down and respectfully said, "Miss Ye came over this morning and played with the young master in the living room all day"

He also thought it was amazing that Miss Ye, who was so busy, actually spent the whole day in Fu's house with the young master doing nothing

Fu Beijiu pursed his lips and said, "What did they do all day?"

"Just Look at the photo album" Housekeeper Qiao scratched his chin, "It seems like it's gone"

"Wow, Daddy's back!" Fu Ziling rushed out from the kitchen, "Daddy, look, Auntie Yunla came to our house, Auntie Yunla said that no matter what happens in the future, she will come to Fu's house to make dinner for me, wow, I'm so happy! Huh, big brother, how come you're back too"

Fu Ziyun: "....."

Is he that unpopular?

He pursed his lips, "I heard that Auntie Yunara cooks very well, I've never tried it before."

HC Chapter 326

Ye Yunla was cleaning up the debris on the kitchen floor, and as soon as she heard Fu Ziyun's voice, she jerked her head around to look at it.

That cold indifferent little face, slowly and little by little and four years ago that tiny greenish-purple baby face overlap

This is her oldest son, the one whose eyes were closed when he was born

Ye Yunla's eyes burst into tears!

"Mommy, what's wrong with you?"

Ye Jingzhan rushed into the kitchen with a single step and hurriedly helped Ye Yunla wipe away her tears.

"No, nothing!" Ye Yunla bowed her head to force the tears back, "I just rubbed my eyes with the hand that cut the chili"

"Auntie Yunara, I'll give you a blow"

Fu Ziling also walked in, he came up next to Ye Yunla, pouted and blew gently.

Little Yinyin stepped into the kitchen, hugged Ye Yunla's arm, and also followed the blowing

Ye Yunla's heart was soft, she hugged the three children surrounding her into her arms and whispered, "Mommy is fine, it's fine"

The scene in the kitchen made Fu Ziyun's heart inexplicably sour.

He also wanted to go over and lean into Ye Yunla's arms

However, who is he to do so?

He had attacked Ye Yunla's company, set up a trap to design her, and had always had animosity towards her in his heart

Fu Ziyang stood in place, not daring to go forward.

Ye Yunla's eyes suddenly swept over.

He was shocked, pretending to stand calmly, but the fist hanging down at his side slowly squeezed tight.

"So you're the highly intelligent brother that little Ling Ling has been talking about." A gentle smile tickled between Ye Yunla's lips, "The first time we officially met, I don't know how to call you yet?"

Her voice was gentle, like the rain on an autumn day, pattering down on one's heart.

Fu Ziyang's tense heart loosened and pursed his lips, "You can just call me by my name."

Ye Yunla pondered.

Fu Beijue addressed the two children, all with their first names, sounding cold and icy.

Fu Ziyang was already cold enough, and a four-year-old child should have a little more innocence and childishness.

She smiled and said, "Then I'll call you Little Yan Yan."

"Pfft haha!" Fu Ziling laughed out loud, "Auntie Yunla, if you call my big brother that, it looks like he's so small and tiny oh"

"He is already very small, only a minute older than you, you are called little Ling Ling, he is called little Yan Yan." Ye Yunla looked at Fu Ziyang and said in a soft voice, "Do you mind if I call you that?"

Fu Ziyang's eyes held disbelief.

He had done this to her, and she could still be so gentle

He opened his lips with difficulty, "I don't mind"

"Alright, then we'll call you Little Yan Yan from now on!" Ye Yunla smiled up, "You kids go play in the living room, the meal will be ready soon."

Fu Ziling took little Yinyin's hand and walked to the living room, "Yinyin sister, I bought you fun building blocks again today oh"

Ye Jingzhan and Fu Ziyang looked at each other, the two did not speak, but the smoke between each other disappeared.

Fu Beijue took a step and walked into the kitchen with big strides.

As soon as he went in, housekeeper Qiao was very sensible and took a group of chefs to retreat, leaving space for the two of them.

"Why are you suddenly willing to come over to the Fu family again?"

Fu Beijue stood behind Ye Yunla and slowly opened his mouth to ask.

Ye Yunla's hand chopping vegetables gave a beat, then said blandly: "I was too busy these days, that's why I didn't come over, now that I'm done, I naturally have to fulfill my previous promise."

HC Chapter 327

Fu Beijiu looked at the side of Ye Yunla's face.

He was good at seeing people's hearts, and he could see that this woman was lying.

But couldn't guess why she was lying

He took out a few tickets from his suit pocket and handed them over, "I want to invite little Yinyin to a piano recital, tickets for Saturday afternoon, I don't know if you can spare the time?"

Ye Yunla's gaze swept over.

This was a recital jointly held by several of the more internationally renowned piano players, and tickets were hard to come by in the circle.

This man actually had a stack of tickets?

It looked like there were at least four or five tickets

She pursed her lips and said, "As long as Little Yinyin agrees, I have no problem."

Fu Beijiu slightly raised his eyebrows.

This woman, how come she is so good at talking?

It's as if the cross-eyed woman from the other day was a figment of his imagination

"Buzzing--"

The cell phone placed on the cupboard suddenly vibrated.

Ye Yunla raised her eyes and swept over, it was Li Snap's phone.

She wiped her hands clean and put the phone through: "Lawyer Lai."

"Miss Ye, I was just contacted by the Chen family's legal counsel team." Li Snap's voice was a bit serious, "Before it was Chen Tianqian who was fighting the lawsuit alone, the strength he could bring out was limited after all. But now, it seems that the entire Chen family is pouring out everything to fight this lawsuit, Master Chen spent a lot of money to hire a foreign legal team, the whole team has more than fifteen people, the other side is coming aggressively"

Ye Yunla's eyebrows at the faint: "I know lawyer Li."

No matter how many lawyers the Chen family finds, it is impossible to snatch away her custody because the child is simply not the bloodline of the Chen family.

Hanging up the phone, Ye Yunla pondered in her mind how to confess this matter to Li Snap

Fu Beijiu walked up and said in a low voice: "Next, what are you going to do?"

He heard all the voices on the phone just now.

The Chen family has found a team of lawyers to fight the lawsuit, Li Snap is capable again, with only one person, where will be the opponent of a dozen people.

Ye Yunla lowered her eyes as she took a potato and shredded it while saying, "Mr. Fu, taking the liberty of asking a question, if Ye Xueying had not taken the initiative to send Fu Ziyan and Fu Ziling back to the Fu family, one day when you learned of the existence of the two children, would you have gone out of your way to take custody of the children?"

"Of course." Fu Beijiu did not hesitate to speak, "Although the two children did not come into this world because of my subjective will, but, they have my blood flowing in them, they are the descendants of our Fu family, then they must return to the Fu family."

Ye Yunla's hand holding the kitchen knife paused.

"But your situation is different." Fu Beijue looked at her seriously, "Chen Tianqian has a wife and a son, you let the children return to the Chen family, then Ye Jingzhan and Ye Yinyin became the illegitimate children of the Chen family, which is a brand that they can't wipe away for the rest of their lives. For the sake of the two children, you must retain custody regardless of everything."

Ye Yunla's lips curled up in a related smile.

In other words, if Fu Beijiu found out that Jing'er and Little Yinyin were the children of the Fu family, he would also, regardless of everything, take away the custody of the two children.

Because he feels that there is no place better than the Fu family

Just the thought that Jing'er and Xiaoyingyin would be stripped from her life made her heart bloody sore.

She should take the two children far away from Haicheng

If Fu Beijue found out, she would lose this lawsuit without having to fight

However, she could not leave Haicheng.

HC Chapter 328

Her little Yan Yan and little Ling Ling, she owed them for four years, how could she just walk away?

She wanted to snatch custody of her two sons, but she knew very well that she did not have the ability

Going up against Fu Beijiu is like hitting a stone with an egg

"What's wrong, what are you thinking about?"

Fu Beijiu slightly lowered his head and looked squarely at her somewhat reddened eyes.

Ye Yunla put down the knife.

She raised her head, her clear cold gaze was one of determination.

“Mr. Fu, be my boyfriend.”

“What?!”

Fu Beijiu was so shocked that his cold eyes widened a lot.

He thought his ears were out of order and said with a sinking breath, “Ye Yunla, say it again.”

Ye Yunla looked at the man’s eyes and spoke again, “Mr. Fu, you just heard that the Chen family is coming aggressively and I don’t want to lose the custody of my two children. Lawyer Lai said that if I have a long-term stable boyfriend/girlfriend relationship, it will be helpful in fighting the lawsuit, so I want to ask Mr. Fu to pretend to be my boyfriend.”

She stared at Fu Beijiu’s dark eyes, her fists slowly clenching.

Fu Beijue’s beautiful thin lips tugged, hooking up a curve: “Why should I help you?”

Ye Yunla spoke word for word: “As long as Mr. Fu helps me, I can promise you anything.”

“Just to win the lawsuit?”

Fu Beijue stared at her, this question was a bit aggressive.

Ye Yunla met his eyes without budging: “Yes, it’s to win the lawsuit, it’s to keep the custody of the child.”

“Then I need to think about it.” Fu Beijiu said lightly, “You should be clear that there has never been any woman around me, if you become my girlfriend, it will trigger a storm of public opinion and will not do any good to our Fu family”

Ye Yunla pursed her lips, “Mr. Fu don’t misunderstand, I want to ask you to be my boyfriend just to submit to the court as proof, not that I want to disclose the relationship, Don’t worry, even if you agree to be my boyfriend, we are still the same as before, there won’t be any changes.”

Of course there will be changes

After becoming his girlfriend, she will be in a better position to frequent the Fu family and to shush her two children

She wants to make up for the four years of motherhood gap, she wants to return the lost motherhood to her two children

Four years ago, she gave birth to quadruplets, and this matter is not known to any but herself.

As long as she doesn’t say anything, no one will ever think that her two children, and the two young masters of the Fu family are quadruplets of the same mother

The number of people eating today is relatively large, she has made eight dishes, the table will be full.

The table was rectangular, Fu Beijue sat on the main seat, Ye Yunla sat on the side of the main seat, the four children sat on the side in turn, and finally Fu Ziyang was left alone, looking miserable.

Ye Yunla got up and said, "Little Yan Yan, you sit here with me?"

She took the initiative to go to the very end of the table and sat down, right across from Fu Ziyun.

Fu Ziyun sat without moving and said softly, "This is fine, don't bother."

Thus, Fu Beijue was thrown alone in the main seat, a diagonal distance from Ye Yunla.

His brow sank, inexplicably a little upset

HC Chapter 329

"Auntie Yunla, your cooking is getting better and better, it's so delicious, I can't wait to swallow my tongue too!"

Fu Zi Ling buried his head in the rice, eating with his mouth full of oil, his eyes shining.

The color and aroma of the roast pork was not different from what he had eaten before, but when he put it in his mouth and took a bite, he finally knew why Fu Ziling, who had always been a picky eater, would esteem Ye Yunla's cooking so much.

Because it was really too delicious.

In addition to the taste of the ingredients themselves, there seems to be an intimate aura

He tasted each and every dish, and he seemed to vaguely understand what this sense of closeness was

Is it the love incorporated into the meal?

Fu Ziyun faintly converged his eyes, lowering his head to eat one bite at a time

He has always eaten one bowl is enough, but tonight ate two bowls

But compared to the amount of food Fu Zi Ling and Xiao Yin Yin, his two bowls of rice did not attract anyone's attention at all.

After the meal was almost eaten, Fu Beijue took the piano recital tickets out of his pocket, he slightly turned his head and looked at the little girl sitting on his right hand side: "Little Yinyin, are you free on Saturday afternoon, Uncle Fu asked you to go to the piano recital together."

The little girl's eyes lit up with a fine light, she took the piano recital tickets over, and also turned over one by one.

Fu Ziling was very cooperative and counted out loud: "One, two, three, four, five, six! Wow, a total of six tickets, exactly six of us will go to the piano recital together! Wow, I'm looking forward to it!"

Ye Yunla said in a light voice, "Jing'er, do you want to go?"

Ye Jingzhan nodded, his sister went to the recital hall alone with Fu Beijue, he was not at ease, he had to follow.

"Big brother, you go too!" Fu Zi Ling hurriedly persuaded, "Piano recital can be good, big brother you just put down your work first, we all go together."

Fu Ziyang: “.....”

If he remembered correctly, Fu Ziling this guy before seems to be too noisy piano sound?

Ye Xueying playing the piano is noise.

Xiao Yin Yin playing the piano is wonderful music

He pursed his lips and said, “I happen to have time on Saturday afternoon, let’s go together.”

Fu Beijiu swept a glance at him.

He remembered that there was a new product launch held on Saturday afternoon, and Fu Ziyang was required to attend.

To put off the new product launch for the sake of listening to the concert, does that mean that this son of his is not that repulsive to Ye Yunla anymore?

“Yes! Great!”

Fu Zi Ling clapped and cheered.

Auntie Yunla is going, sister Yinyin is going, daddy is going, big brother is going, and, well, this guy Ye Jingzhan is going too

He is simply too happy!

“That’s right Aunt Yunara!”

The Fu family is hosting a banquet, won’t there be a lot of people coming?

Ye Yunla didn’t quite like to expose the two children to the camera, her expression was a bit hesitant.

Seemingly guessing what she was thinking, Fu Beijiu blandly spoke, “This is a relatively private party, with housekeeper Qiao around, you don’t have to worry about someone exposing the two children’s existence.”

Ye Yunla remembered that the identity of the two young masters of the Fu family was also kept secret from the public, outsiders did not even know that Fu Beijiu had two children.

The Fu family’s secrecy was very good, this was something she really didn’t need to worry about.

“Good, then I’ll bring Jing’er and Little Yinyin over to wish the old lady a happy birthday.”

Ye Yunla nodded her head and agreed, and Fu Ziling danced with joy.

HC Chapter 330

After the meal, it was already eight o’clock at night, and Ye Yunla took the two children home.

Fu Beijue followed out, “I’ll take you guys back.”

“No need.” Ye Yunla looked at him and said in a light voice, “I hope Mr. Fu will think about my proposal.”

After saying that, she led the two children to the car.

Fu Beijiu stood in front of the villa until the car disappeared on the road, and only then did he slowly withdraw his eyes.

When her boyfriend

However, it was a pretend boyfriend

If there was no pretend word, maybe he would have agreed to it on the spot.

“Daddy!” Fu Ziling tugged at the hem of his suit, “Is Daddy unable to let Aunt Yunla leave?”

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you’re talking about.

“That’s how they act on TV, when you can’t let go of someone, you’ll see her off.” Fu Ziling blinked, “Daddy don’t let go oh, Aunt Yunla will come over tomorrow, she said she will come over every night to keep me company, hehehehe.”

The little one giggled.

He seems to have suddenly thought of something, his little face became serious: “Daddy, two days after grandma’s birthday banquet, can you not invite that woman over?”

Fu Beijiu’s thoughts were still stuck on Ye Yunla’s body and he didn’t understand for a moment: “Which woman?”

“It’s that bad witch, Ye Xue Ying!” Fu Zi Ling bit his lower lip, his voice muffled, “Auntie Yunla doesn’t like that bad witch, if the bad witch is invited, Auntie Yunla definitely won’t come to the party!”

Fu Ziyang walked over step by step.

Fu Zi Ling turned his head to look at him, “Big brother, I know what you are going to say, even if Ye Xue Ying is my mother, I still don’t like her!”

Fu Ziyang, however, calmly said, “Daddy, I also think we shouldn’t invite mother, if mother comes, she will definitely get into an argument with Aunt Yunla, so to avoid unnecessary trouble, let’s not hand mother an invitation.”

“I also have this intention.” Fu Beijue nodded and nodded his head.

Speaking of Ye Xueying, he suddenly remembered that he had asked Sun Yan to look up what happened five years ago

He took a big step upstairs and called Sun Yan’s phone number.

As soon as the phone was connected, he heard the sultry sounds coming from the other side, the gasps of men and the delicate laughter and whispers of women

“Sun Yan, what are you doing?”

Fu Beijiu’s brow folded and his voice took on an extra hint of coldness.

“The actual fact is that you can’t be a lot more than a little bit of a woman and a man, you have something to say, I’m busy! Sun Yan said with a big grin, “By the way Beijue, you have been single for so

many years, probably long forgotten what this thing is like, I send you an address, you hurry over, here today came a lot of big breasts and long legs chicks

“Shut up.”

Fu Beijue coldly interrupted his words.

Sun Yan was bored: “Okay, what do you want to say quickly.”

“I asked you to investigate the matter, how is the investigation?”

“What is it?”

Fu Beijue pulled the corner of his mouth: “Five years ago, the Emperor Hotel.”

“Oh, you said that thing ah, I had someone transfer the surveillance, it seems to be sent to me, I have not had time to read the email.” Sun Yan said absentmindedly, “When I’m done sending you the video, you wait a little longer.”

“Give you a minute.”

The phone was hung up directly.

Sun Yan cursed and clicked on the mailbox, forwarded the surveillance video sent by the assistant