

HC Chapter 331

“Ding—”

A message came in on Fu Beijue’s phone, a system alert that someone had sent an email.

He directly opened the computer, downloaded the attachment, and soon, there was an additional surveillance video in the hard drive.

This is five years ago the Emperor Hotel on the eighteenth floor of the corridor of a surveillance, video content after compression, only about ten minutes.

The light in the corridor is dim, there have been waiters back and forth, until one o’clock in the morning, the corridor only appeared the figures of two women.

Although the light was blurred, Fu Beijiu recognized them as Ye Yunla and Ye Xueying.

Ye Yunla was obviously drunk, and Ye Xueying held her as she walked down the corridor, then stopped at the door of a room.

The door of the room was pushed open, and Ye Xueying helped Ye Yunla to walk in.

The video came to a sudden and abrupt stop here.

Fu Beijiu’s eyes narrowed as he made another phone call.

Sun Yan seemed to be done, his voice was a hint of laziness: “What’s wrong again?”

“The surveillance video stays at two o’clock in the morning, what about the content behind it?”

“Oh, I remember, my assistant said the hard disk capacity is limited, the daily video surveillance only saved the first half of the night, the rest has been automatically formatted.”

Fu Beijue’s eyebrows sank: “It is completely impossible to retrieve?”

“The new surveillance video directly occupies the previous video memory, even the top hacking experts are impossible to retrieve.” Sun Yan yawned, “I say Beijue, what do you want to find five years ago surveillance in the end? You have been on your own who do not know? If you really do not know, then on a few more women to recall, to ensure that you immediately think of”

Fu Beijue hung up the phone.

He leaned back in his chair, his gaze resting on the picture on the computer screen.

The screen was fixed, Ye Yunla and Ye Xueying were standing at the door of a room, and the door number of this room was not visible.

He no longer remembered what happened that night five years ago, but his intuition told him that something seemed wrong

The woman that night, was it really Ye Xueying?

See Ye Xueying and the children had a paternity test, which means that Ye Xueying is indeed the mother of two children.

In his life, he also had a relationship with a woman that night in a confused way, who else could there be but Ye Xueying?

He should not have some kind of fantasy.

The first thing you need to do is to get rid of the problem.

.....

Saturday.

The weather was bright and the late autumn breeze carried a hint of warmth.

Ye Yunla drove the children to the largest music concert hall in Haicheng, she just led the children to get off, a black car drove over.

Before the car stopped, Fu Ziling jumped out of the car, "Auntie Yunla, you look so beautiful today!"

He jumped into Ye Yunla's arms and gave her a kiss on the cheek, then took out a small doll from his arms and handed it to little Yinyin: "Yinyin sister, this is a doll I carved with my own hands, it's carved just like you, how is it?"

"So you are secretly carving this thing at night, very ugly." Fu Ziyang walked over and said unsavourily.

"Where's ugly!" Fu Ziling said unconvincingly, "This nose, this mouth, these eyes, exactly the same as Yinyin sister, you say I carved ugly, that means Yinyin sister looks ugly!"

"My sister is not that ugly." Ye Jingzhan faintly said, "I might believe you when you say that the carving is your own."

Fu Ziling flattened her mouth in hurt, "Sister Yinyin, do you think this person idolizes you, or does it look like me?"

The little girl blinked, stretched out her chubby finger and poked Fu Ziling in the shoulder.

HC Chapter 332

"Ooooooooooh! Is it really that ugly?" Fu Ziling took the doll and looked left and right, this is the doll he stayed up all night carving for more than ten hours, obviously so cute, how come everyone does not like it?

At this time, chubby soft little hand reached over and took the doll into his arms.

Little Yinyin blinked, pink mouth curved into an arc, and then put the doll into the small school bag he carried with him.

Fu Ziling finally became happy: "You see, sister Yinyin still likes this little gift from me!"

Ye Yunla lost a laugh.

These four children standing together, inexplicably feel eye catching and harmonious, as if all other things in life are not important.

As long as the four children were happy and smiling, her life would have been complete.

When she looked at the children laughing, a gaze also fell on her body

The hawkish eyes of Fu Beijue carried a hint of tenderness that even he himself hadn't noticed.

He suddenly wanted time to stay in this moment

Ye Yunla felt a burning sight fall on herself, she looked up and met the man's dark as night eyes.

These eyes were dark and bottomless, like a deep ancient well, with a magic that made her want to explore

She would like to know what emotions are in the depths of such a pair of eyes

The two people looked at each other for a long time and did not move their eyes.

"Shhh!"

Fu Ziling's finger pressed on his lips, pulling little Yinyin and his own big brother back several steps.

He lowered his voice excitedly and said, "This should be what the book says about eyebrows and secretly sending autumn waves, let's not disturb Daddy and Aunt Yunla talking about love"

Fu Ziyun: "....."

He silently took a step back.

Daddy and Auntie Yunara's eyes at this moment are not at all like lovers should have

Ye Jingzhan stood at the side of Ye Yunla, his thin lips pursed, his eyes a darkness

Is it possible that mommy wants to have something with Fu Beijue after she knows that Fu Beijue is the real father of him and Little Yinyin?

If this is really the case, he might as well not tell mommy that thing

Ye Jingzhan lowered his eyebrows in contemplation, and his small hands could not help but clench.

"Yinyin sister, do you want your mommy and my daddy to get married?" Fu Ziling cuddled up to the little yin yin's ear, followed the good advice, "If your mommy and my daddy get married, you can just call my daddy a daddy oh, happy?"

The little girl's big, watery eyes shine with light.

Fu Zi Ling continued: "Yinyin sister, do you know what the next plot is after the drama has played out here?"

Little Yinyin shook her head.

She rarely watched TV, much less romance idol dramas.

Fu Ziling blinked: "This time, ah, the crowd will shout a kiss, a kiss! Your mommy and my daddy will bar a kiss, and then they will be together, they can get married! So we will all have a daddy and mommy!"

Little Yinyin's eyes got brighter, as if the light had broken in her eyes.

She turned her head, opened her lips, and suddenly spoke: "Give me a kiss!"

Fu Ziling was frozen.

He just casually said, Yinyin sister how so suddenly

HC Chapter 333

Ye Yunla jerked her head around.

She looked in the direction of Little Yinyin incredulously, her voice with a slight tremor: "Little Yinyin, what did you just say?"

She only heard Little Yinyin shout twice for daddy, other than that, no other sound was made

She consulted a psychiatrist, who said this kind of thing should be done slowly and not in a hurry

She also always acted like she didn't care, but in fact, no one wanted to hear Yinyin speak more than she did

In addition to daddy, she finally heard another voice.

Ye Yunla squatted down, placed her hands on the little girl's shoulders, and slowly said, "What did you just say, say it again."

The little girl cocked her head and blinked her big eyes, but didn't speak again.

"Aunt Yunla, sister Yinyin said, let you and my daddy kiss one!" Fu Ziling came over and said excitedly, "Sister Yinyin can hardly speak for once, Auntie Yunla hurry up and give my daddy a kiss, hurry up!"

"Fu Ziling!"

Ye Jingzhan's eyebrows knitted together and he went forward to pull Fu Ziling away.

Fu Ziling was a little afraid of Ye Jingzhan's cold eyes, so she beamed and hid behind Fu Ziyun.

Ye Yunla didn't hear Fu Ziling's words, because all her mind was on little Yinyin.

The little girl cocked her head, her pink lips opened, and finally let out a short syllable: "Mommy"

When these two words came clearly into her eardrums, Ye Yunla's eyes suddenly turned red.

For more than four years, more than a thousand days and nights, she finally, personally heard her daughter call herself a mommy

The psychologist had said that it might be necessary to wait until little Yinyin was an adult to hear her call out to her mother, but now it has been brought forward by more than ten years, she should be happy, not in tears

"Little Yinyin, so good"

Ye Yunla hugged her soft daughters, crystal tears falling down in bunches.

"Mommy" The little girl shouted again, raised her hand to wipe away her tears, then intermittently continued, "How come Mommy doesn't kiss one with Daddy?"

Ye Yunla: “.....”

The daughter she gave birth to in her eighth month of pregnancy called her mommy for the first time, just so she could give a kiss to another man?

Ye Jingzhan: “.....”

The sister can say such a long list of words, how come she doesn't call him a brother?

Fu Ziling clapped his hands and cheered: “One kiss! Quickly kiss one!”

“Okay, the recital is about to start.” Fu Beijiu spoke indifferently, “Fu Ziling, if you make any more noise, I'll have housekeeper Qiao come and pick you up.”

Fu Ziling: “.....”

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

However, in the end, he was afraid of his own daddy's cold gaze, so he obediently shut his mouth and didn't speak again.

Ye Yunla wiped away her tears, bent down to pick up little Yinyin, and a group of six people walked towards the concert hall.

As soon as they appeared in the concert hall, they attracted the attention of countless people.

“Wow, they are actually quadruplets, the genes of this family are too strong.”

“The boy looks like his father and the girl looks like her mommy, this family of six is so happy.”

“This man is really handsome ah, the result of the children are so big, did not expect the handsome man married so early!”

“If I were ten years younger, I could just give the handsome man as a daughter-in-law, hahaha”

“Old cow eat young grass, you want to shame”

HC Chapter 334

The voices of the people around her talking reached Ye Yunla's eardrums, she walked indifferently towards the inside, not caring.

However, the corner of Fu Beijue's lips slowly hooked up a pleasant arc.

His reserved seat was a VIP seat, in the front row, and a line of six people walked to the front row.

Fu Ziling instantly forgot Fu Beiji's warning and chattered again, “Yinyin sister, can we both sit over here together?”

Little Yinyin jumped down from Ye Yunla's arms and followed Fu Ziling to sit on the far side.

“Big brother, you sit on my left, Ye Jingzhan, you sit on sister Yinyin's right.”

Fu Ziling arranged the positions clearly, and the last two seats left on the side next to each other became Ye Yunla and Fu Beijue's positions.

Ye Yunla sat down against Fu Ziyang, and the sound of Fu Ziling talking came to her ears from time to time.

“Sister Yinyin, the concert is about to start, are you happy?”

“Yinyin sister, I’ve never heard a concert before, don’t laugh at me if I don’t understand it later.”

“Yinyin sister, let me hold your little hand, okay, wow, your hands are so soft”

“Fu Ziling, can you be quiet?” It was Fu Ziyang’s voice, with a hint of impatience.

Fu Ziling made a face: “Yinyin sister just like to listen to me talk, what do you care? Sister Yinyin, do you think so?”

“Mm!”

The little girl nodded her head heavily, and even made a short syllable with it.

Fu Ziling became even more smug: “See big brother, it was sister Yinyin who allowed me to speak!”

Seeing the children’s interaction, a soft smile appeared on Ye Yunla’s face.

Perhaps it was because of her own brother’s company that little Yinyin slowly began to accept the world and slowly began to learn to speak.

Especially with a personality like Fu Ziling’s, lively, big-hearted and unpretentious, and Little Yinyin’s silence forming a stark contrast, no wonder Little Yinyin is willing to sit next to Fu Ziling

They are brother and sister, the same blood flowing in their bodies, their bone marrow deep, there is also the power of blood pulling

The piano recital began, the light in the audience dimmed, and Fu Ziling finally stopped talking.

The first piece, an atmospheric carol, was played by two famous pianists with four hands, each note full of praise and love for the great river and mountain, the piece flowed, like a fervent blood excitement

Ye Yunla likes to listen to piano recitals, but she has not had much opportunity to do so in the past few years.

She has to work and take care of her two children, all the time in her life is filled with

She was immersed in the piano music, her eyes shining with light

Fu Beiji twisted his head and looked at her eyes that glowed in the darkness, and his heart felt like it had been hit hard by something.

This is an unprecedented emotion

It’s like a traveler who has been walking on the desert for months and suddenly sees a clear stream

This feeling, indescribable.

Fu Beijue slowly leaned down and ghostly leaned towards Ye Yunla.

“Clang—”

The sound of a heavy object falling on the ground instantly woke him up.

He hurriedly straightened his back and sat up, making a bashful appearance.

Ye Yunla looked down and saw that it was her water cup that had fallen, and she hurriedly bent down to pick it up.

But the lights in the audience were off, the light was dark, and it was even darker under the chairs, so she could only reach out and feel around on the floor

Fu Beijiu turned his head and watched her bend down to find the water cup.

Although the light is very dark, but he still saw clearly the delicate features and contours

HC Chapter 335

Fu Beijiu stared at Ye Yunla’s delicate face, and his throat knot rolled uncontrollably.

“Mr. Fu, give way to your leg, my water cup is on your left”

Ye Yunla bent down under the chair and patted his leg with her hand.

All the nerves in Fu Beijiu’s whole body suddenly tensed up.

This woman obviously just touched his trouser leg, but his belly, inexplicably angry a dry heat.

He thought of that day on the cruise ship, her flushed face, plump curves, tempting whisper

There was also a hint of fragrance, if any.

He leaned down uncontrollably and took a hard sniff at the back of her neck.

Still the same scent, exactly the same as the one from five years ago

The person he spent the night with that day, how could it not be her

“Mr. Fu, please give way”

Ye Yunla spoke again and reminded.

Fu Beijiu woke up again.

He reacted violently to what he was just doing

Isn’t this what Sun Yan likes to do, is he possessed by Sun Yan?

He glanced at the few children on the side, the children were listening to the piano music carefully, and did not notice the movement on their side.

He took a slow breath and said in a low voice, “Let me help you pick it up.”

He bent down and touched it on his left side, but felt a soft hand.

Before he could react, the hand shrank back as if it was electrocuted

Ye Yunla fiercely retracted her hand.

She raised her head slightly and met with Fu Beijiu's eyes.

Both of them were bent over, in a position where the back of the chair was leaning down, and in such a cramped space, such a stare-down seemed extremely ambiguous.

Ye Yunla's heart suddenly jumped uncontrollably and wildly.

She took a deep breath, trying to calm herself, but the tip of her nose, but suddenly smelled a familiar smell

It's the smell of that man from that night five years ago!

That man, was Fu Beijue!

Ye Yunla's eyelashes suddenly trembled violently, such dim light, making her feel as if she was in five years ago

The man pounced like a hungry wolf, recklessly tearing her clothes, no matter how she begged and cried, he did not stop

Finally, she was torn in half and thrown on the hotel bed like a broken doll

"Your water cup."

Fu Beijue picked up the water cup and handed it to Ye Yunla's arms.

He stared at Ye Yunla's trembling feathered eyelashes, his eyebrows frowning slightly, "What's wrong?"

Ye Yunla stuffed the water cup into her bag, her voice extremely low: "I'm fine"

Fu Beijue continued to stare at her.

He clearly saw panic and fear in her eyes

Exactly the same as that night on the cruise

Does he scare her that much?

If so, then why did she offer to let him be her boyfriend?

At this time the piano recital reached its climax, a dozen pianists played a famous symphony, the music was exciting and uplifting

Ye Yunla's inner emotions had gradually dissipated, and she was completely immersed in the sound of the music.

Just then, a man's cold, deep voice rang in her ears.

HC Chapter 336

"That thing you said, I've thought it over."

Fu Beijiu was very, very close to her, and as soon as he spoke, she felt the hot breath he exhaled.

She moved uncomfortably to the side, twisted her head, and said in a slow voice: "Then what is the result of Mr. Fu's consideration?"

"I can be your boyfriend, but-" Fu Beijiu said word for word, "I'm not good at acting, unless you promise to let me be your real boyfriend."

What?

A real boyfriend?

Ye Yunla directly froze.

She raised her eyes to look at him, "Mr. Fu, there is no need to act, and there is no need for you to do anything, you just need to be my nominal boyfriend and convince the judge"

"Do you think the judge is that easy to fool?" Fu Beijue hooked his lips and looked at her, "You need me as a boyfriend to win the custody case, I also need you as a girlfriend to stall my mother, since we have needs for each other, why not try to be real boyfriend and girlfriend?"

Ye Yunla: "....."

With so many women around this man, does she really need her to stall Mrs. Fu?

Moreover, pretending to be a girlfriend can also stall Mrs. Fu, so why must we be real boyfriend and girlfriend?

"If Miss Ye is not willing, then this matter need not be mentioned again."

Fu Beijiu twisted his head and stared seriously at the recital on the stage.

Ye Yunla, however, could no longer concentrate on the performance because of his words

She turned her eyes to look at the side of the man's face, the dim light blurred his sharp outline and gave him an extra touch of softness.

"Mr. Fu."

As soon as her voice came out, Fu Beijue turned his face and quietly waited for her to say the following words.

Ye Yunla pursed her scarlet lips, "I promise you, however, we have to make a deal-"

Before she could finish her words, Fu Beijue spoke, "No need for a treaty, don't worry, I won't do anything over the line with you unless I need to play favorites in front of my mother."

Looking at his bright and open-minded look, Ye Yunla was convinced.

She nodded her head, "Then, from now on, we are boyfriend and girlfriend."

As long as she can have enough reasons to go in and out of the Fu family villa, that's enough.

As for boyfriend and girlfriend, it's just a matter of minutes if you want to break up, there's no need for her to have any psychological burden

Ye Yunla quickly convinced herself in her heart, and then continued to watch the show.

The corners of Fu Beijue's lips slowly hooked up, and the curved arc showed his inner pleasure at this moment

Two hours later, the piano recital finally ended.

A line of six people walked out of the concert hall.

"Wow, the concert was so good!" Fu Zi Ling held little Yinyin's hand and chattered, "Yinyin sister, wherever you go to concerts in the future, make sure you take me with you, I think I also have the potential to be a musician."

Fu Ziyang faintly sneered, "You don't even know the music, sure you can be a musician?"

"Slightly, slightly, slightly, you care!" Fu Ziling made a face at him, "Yinyin sister will teach me to learn piano, you just envy jealous!"

Fu Ziyang pursed his lips.

Looking at Fu Ziling, this unreliable guy and little Yinyin so close, he is not generally jealous of envy.

But his character, can't do this kind of shy face to the little yin yin side of the behavior, so can only hold a fire

Ye Yunla curved lips smile up, she was about to speak, suddenly, a large grasp took her hand

The man's coarse palm and the hot heat in his palm made her startled and instinctively had to pull her hand out.

But Fu Beijue's strength is too great, she broke free twice, but did not succeed in pulling out.

She turned her head, a pair of cold eyes glared round, stared at Fu Beiji, lowered her voice and said: "You, loose, hand."

Fu Beiji and her fingers intertwined, faintly said: "This is the girlfriend should fulfill the obligation."

HC Chapter 337

Ye Yunla's hand was held tightly by the man, and she could not break free.

She gritted her teeth and said, "You said that you only need to perform love in front of your mother, you're breaking the agreement!"

Fu Beijue's face was light: "Fu Ziling and Little Yinyin both want us to be together, do you want to let the two children down?"

Ye Yunla twisted her head to look and saw Fu Ziling and Little Yinyin talking together, the two children's eyes were bright and shining, like lights in the dark night.

Her heart, inexplicably, softened a little.

Her original intention of letting Fu Beijue be her boyfriend was also originally to make up for several children

“Uncle Fu, what are you doing!”

Ye Jingzhan came over, his small face was covered with anger, he pushed Fu Beijue away with force, “You let go of my mommy!”

Fu Beijue was not so much as to fight with a child, he let go of Ye Yunla’s hand.

“Mommy, he’s bullying you, isn’t he?” Ye Jingzhan bit his lips, his face had a steadiness and stubbornness that did not match his age.

“No, Uncle Fu didn’t bully mommy.” Ye Yunla stroked his head.

“I saw him forcibly tugging Mommy’s hand, and Mommy struggled twice but didn’t pull it out.” Ye Jingzhan’s voice was muffled, he was still too young to just watch others bully mommy

“Really no” Ye Yunla explained with difficulty, “I was playing around with your Uncle Fu.”

Ye Jingzhan opened his dark eyes, he did not understand why this was a joke, obviously Fu Beijue forced mommy to do something she did not like to do

When he wanted to ask again, Fu Beijue walked over again, his hand, placed on Ye Yunla’s shoulder.

Ye Yunla’s body stiffened.

She suddenly regretted a bit proposing to let this man be her boyfriend

It is clear that we agreed not to move our hands, but as soon as he came out of the recital hall, his hands never stopped

She had wanted to break free, but saw Ye Jingzhan bulging with a pair of dark eyes, his face filled with anger, like a young lion poised to strike

“Jing’er, don’t misunderstand, actually” Ye Yunla paused and said, “Your Uncle Fu and I are in love, holding hands and hugging between us is a very normal behavior, Uncle Fu did not bully Mommy, and you should not be angry”

The anger on Ye Jingzhan’s face turned into shock: “Mommy, what are you saying? You are in a relationship with him? Why?”

“Just” Ye Yunla explained with difficulty, “like each other, just fall in love and try, Jing’er, I hope you can understand mommy”

“Wow! Auntie Yunara, is it true what you said? Are you really in love with my daddy?” Fu Ziling jumped three feet high, “Then can I call you mommy in the future?”

Little Yinyin tilted her head, “Then can I call Uncle Fu Daddy?”

She rarely spoke, her voice was dry, but each word was very clear, her soft and sticky voice was clean, and there was a hint of suppressed excitement.

Ye Yunla was tempted to nod her head.

Because, she is little Ling Ling’s mommy.

The reason is, Fu Beijue is the little yin yin's daddy.

But she didn't dare to nod her head.

She slowly turned her face to look at Fu Beijue.

The man's ice-cold side face was soft, and he slowly said, "Little Yinyin, didn't you used to call me daddy, and as long as your mommy doesn't object, you can keep calling me that."

Little Yinyin's eyes glowed as she looked towards Ye Yunla, with hidden expectations in her eyes.

Ye Yunla nodded her head with difficulty, "Yes."

"Daddy!"

Little Yinyin happily jumped into Fu Beijue's arms, dancing with joy.

HC Chapter 338

"What about me? What about me? Can I call Auntie Yunara mommy?" Fu Ziling asked, looking up.

Fu Beijue hugged the little girl and said indifferently, "As long as your Aunt Yunara is okay with it, you can call her whatever you want."

Fu Ziling looked at Ye Yunla with big eyes, expectantly and cautiously said, "Auntie Yunla, is it okay?"

Ye Yunla's heart was astringent, she pushed down the sourness at the tip of her nose and said with a smile, "Of course you can."

"Wow! I have a mommy too! I'm so happy, I have a mommy! Mommy, mommy! Mommy"

Fu Ziling circled around Ye Yunla, shouting as he did so.

Ye Yunla looked at him tenderly, and when she raised her eyes, she saw the other two children standing one step away, Fu Ziyin, Ye Jingzhan.

Jing'er has a heavy heart, afraid that it is not so easy to accept her and Fu Beijue, wait to go home, and then slowly explain to Jing'er

As for Fu Ziyin

"Little Yan Yan, come here." Ye Yunla beckoned.

Fu Ziyin walked over with a complicated mind.

Although he had changed his mind a little about Ye Yunla, it was still hard to believe that this woman had become daddy's girlfriend

Once she becomes a girlfriend, she will soon become a fiancée, and then she will become his and Fu Ziling's stepmother

Once this woman married into the Fu family, after achieving the purpose, will still be as good as now to Fu Ziling?

Even their real mother doesn't love them, let alone a woman who has a grudge against her real mother?

“Little Yan Yan, you don’t look good with a frown

Ye Yunla raised her hand and helped him smooth out the frown between his brows.

Her voice was clear and gentle, “Ye Xueying is Ye Xueying, you are you, I hope you can leave Ye Xueying behind and get to know me again, can you?”

“Good.”

Fu Ziyang pursed his lips and gently nodded his head.

Since Daddy and Fu Ziling both like this woman so much, then he will get to know Ye Yunla again

While the two of them were talking, Fu Beijue walked over to Ye Jingzhan’s side with Little Yinyin in his arms.

The six-foot-tall man squatted down and was also much taller than Ye Jingzhan.

He said lightly, “I know what you’re thinking, but don’t worry, no matter what happens, I won’t hurt your mommy.”

Ye Jingzhan’s dark eyes stared at him, his fists clenched: “I hope you’ll do what you say.”

Otherwise, he didn’t know what terrible things he would do

The extended version of the luxury black car stopped at the entrance of the concert hall, a group of six people got in, the driver started the engine and the car drove slowly towards the Fu family villa.

When we arrived at the Fu family, Fu Ziling took the little yin yin to play the piano, Ye Jingzhan took a book and sat on the side of the little yin yin to open it, Fu Ziyang went upstairs to deal with work matters.

Ye Yunla went into the kitchen and Fu Beijue followed her in.

The people in the kitchen, under the tutelage of housekeeper Qiao, already knew not to be a light bulb and disappeared cleanly in just a second.

Ye Yunla took a tomato and washed it slowly, saying without looking back, “Mr. Fu, I think

“Don’t you think little Yinyin is happy?” Fu Beijue interrupted her words and said lightly, “I have never seen Little Yinyin talk so much, and I have never seen Little Yinyin so happy, as long as I can make her so happy all the time, I am willing to do anything

Ye Yunla was silent and did not say anything.

This man knows too well where her soft spot is, pinching her to death so that she has to continue to perform.

HC Chapter 339

Ye Yunla lowered her head, her delicate chin revealing perfect curves in the light and shadow.

She was wearing a snow-white shirt with an unbuttoned collar, revealing a bone-dry collarbone line, and slightly undulating snow-white skin.

Fu Beijiu withdrew his eyes with difficulty.

He used to be more than twenty years, puritanical, even if a woman stood naked in front of him, he did not bother to look at.

But now, he actually had the absurd idea of stripping Ye Yunla's clothes

He prided himself on being a decent man, and at this moment, he realized that he was no different from a playboy like Sun Yan

It's just that before, he didn't meet a woman he was interested in

"I'll tie the apron for you."

Fu Beijue took out the apron from the cupboard and helped Ye Yunla tie it on.

The hormonal scent of the man's body was hidden, like an invisible net that enveloped Ye Yunla.

The first time you smell his scent, you do feel fear, but when you get used to it, you feel okay

Ye Yunla said while cutting vegetables, "If Mr. Fu wants to find someone to put off Mrs. Fu, there are actually better candidates, such as Fu Ziyang and Fu Ziling's mother, Ye Xueying."

When she said this, the knife in her hand was crooked and almost cut into her fingertips.

The corners of Fu Beijiu's lips curved a little: "She is a piece of dog skin plaster that sticks and cannot be shaken off, but you are different."

Ye Yunla pulled her scarlet lips, "Ye Xueying is the mother of your children, isn't it too much for you to describe her like that?"

"She should be glad that she is the mother of Fu Ziyang and Fu Ziling, otherwise--"

The depths of Fu Beijiu's eyes took on an appallingly cold intent.

He didn't finish the latter words, but Ye Yunla had already guessed what he was going to say

She lowered her eyebrows and said, "Do you hate Ye Xueying so much because she gave birth to two children for you without your permission?"

"You could say that."

Fu Beijue's thin lips were penetratingly sharp.

Ye Xueying had given birth to two children without his permission, carried the children to the Fu family the day after they were born, and even offered to do a paternity test.

This series of actions is to use the two children to marry into the Fu family.

If he really married Ye Xueying, he would be stepping into a trap she had carefully prepared.

Ye Yunla's hand holding the kitchen knife tightened fiercely.

The person who secretly gave birth to the Fu family's child four years ago was actually her

If Fu Beijue knew the truth, he probably wouldn't let her off easily

This matter, she must rot into her stomach.

"Mr. Fu, you can help me wash a potato."

Ye Yunla faintly turned away from the topic.

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

Ye Yunla didn't even raise her head: "Beijue, you help me wash a potato."

The sound of Beijue made Fu Beijue's mood a lot brighter.

He nimbly found the potatoes and turned on the tap to wash them carefully

Ye Yunla's afterglow swept a glance at him, and the sinking emotions in her heart dissipated a lot

If you don't think back to what happened five years ago, being this man's girlfriend is actually not bad, after all, who would have thought that the high and mighty President Fu would be in the kitchen helping a woman wash potatoes?

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

"Daddy, you are the boyfriend, you have to take the initiative to give mommy sandwich ah!" Fu Ziling said with a smile, a mommy shouted very natural.

HC Chapter 340

"Daddy, Mommy likes to eat potatoes." Little Yinyin suddenly opened her mouth, she used two hands to support her chin, two big eyes to look at Fu Beijue one moment, one moment to look right at Ye Yunara.

Being looked at by her own daughter with such eyes, Ye Yunla was suddenly a little embarrassed.

Her intention was to take care of Fu Ziling and Fu Ziyin's two children, how come she was suddenly surrounded by several children "in love"?

"I washed the potatoes, how do you taste?"

The actual fact is that you can find a lot of people who are not able to get a good deal on this.

The actual fact is that you will find a lot of people who are not able to get a good deal on a lot of things.

She lifted her head and smiled dryly, "It's delicious."

She stewed the potatoes herself, of course it's delicious, does it have anything to do with this man washing them?

The meal ended in a feverish manner.

Ye Yunla was thinking about Ye Jingzhan's mood and proposed to go home.

Fu Ziling pushed Fu Beijue to go outside: "Daddy, you send mommy out, don't forget to say goodbye kiss."

His voice was neither too loud nor too small, just enough for Ye Yunla to hear.

She only felt her scalp tingling as she pulled the two children towards her car.

"Wait."

Fu Beijue's voice came behind her, and Ye Yunla hurriedly quickened her pace, afraid that the man would catch up.

"Don't you want the keys to your car?"

Fu Beijue walked quickly, with a hint of teasing in his voice, "Lara, what are you running so fast for?"

The sound of Lara caused Ye Yunla's heartbeat to be suddenly disturbed.

She turned her head, took the key from the man's hand and said in a calm manner, "No need to send it, we are leaving first, see you tomorrow."

But Fu Beijue suddenly tugged her arm and raised his hand to take down the leaves on her hair.

When his hand reached over, Ye Yunla instinctively dodged, and fear surfaced in the depths of her clear eyes.

The fear, however, was fleeting.

She quickly returned to normal and said indifferently, "Thank you."

Then pull open the car door, sat in the driver's seat, the car quickly drove out of the Fu family villa.

Fu Beijue cupped the leaves in his hand, his eyebrows slightly wrinkled.

He only helped her to remove the dirty things on her hair, she so to avoid it?

And the fear in the eyes, what is going on?

.....

Ye Yunla parked the car in front of the house, and when she pushed open the car door and got down, Ye Jingzhan was already holding Little Yinyin's hand and standing in front of the villa.

"Little Yinyin, will you go in and play a little star for mommy?"

Ye Yunla walked over and stroked the little girl's hair and said.

Little Yinyin nodded, turned around and walked into the house, and soon a pleasant and cheerful piano tune rang out.

Ye Yunla squatted in front of Ye Jingzhan and said softly, "Jing'er, are you unhappy that I'm with Uncle Fu?"

Ye Jingzhan pursed his lips and spoke, "Mommy, you obviously know the relationship between Uncle Fu and Ye Xueying, why do you still want to be with Uncle Fu?"

“Actually, little Yan Yan and little Ling Ling are

Ye Yunla opened her lips, and those secrets almost came out of her mouth.

She stopped her mouth in time and did not say more.

Jing'er had been overly worried since she was young, if she told Jing'er about this, Jing'er would definitely keep thinking about how to help her take custody of her two brothers over

This matter, she slowly planning on the line, Jing'er just need to grow up happily.