

HC Chapter 411

Fu Beijiu parked the car and pushed open the door to get down.

He had deliberately come five minutes early, hoping to receive the two children before Ye Yunla, but unexpectedly, just as he got out of the car, he felt a clear and cold gaze.

He raised his eyes to see a slim, cold figure in the distance, getting closer and closer.

“Mr. Fu, what brings you here?”

Ye Yunla stared at the man in front of her and asked faintly with a frown.

Fu Beijue hooked up his absolutely beautiful thin lips, “Didn’t I say, don’t call me Mr. Fu.”

The corners of Ye Yunla’s lips stiffened.

Previously, she had pretended to be his girlfriend and was naturally willing to cooperate in calling out to Beijue.

But now, it seemed that there was no need for that aspect either.

She said in a light voice, “Jing’er and Little Yinyin will be fine for me to pick up, you go about your business.”

“I’m their real father, these are all things I should do.” Fu Beijue’s voice was low, like a cello plucking its strings, “You’ve worked hard for four years, I’ll help you share in the future.”

Ye Yunla’s heart missed a few beats in vain.

Her fingers pinched her palm before she could barely suppress this inexplicable emotion.

She didn’t dare to look at Fu Beijue’s dark gaze again and said in a flat voice, “I’m used to all this, in fact you don’t need to

“There is a need.” Fu Beijiu directly interrupted her, “Don’t worry, I’m not fighting with you for the custody of the children, I just want to compensate them for the lack of fatherly love for so many years.”

When the words came out here, Ye Yunla didn’t know how to continue.

Fu Beijue’s heart for Jing’er and Little Yinyin was actually the same as her heart for Fu Ziyang and Fu Ziling, both wanted to compensate for the children.

This missing four years of fatherly and motherly love must always be returned.

Ye Yunla didn’t say anything else, and the two of them stood quietly at the entrance of the kindergarten.

The orange glow of the setting sun fell on the shoulders of the two men, giving off the air of the quiet of the years

“Wow oh, Ye Jingzhan, your dad is here again!”

The children in the kindergarten leaned out of the window and had long since seen the two men at the door, and the children in the classroom all came over.

“Wow, I’ve finally seen Ye Jingzhan’s dad, he’s so handsome! So handsome!”

“Yes, yes, he’s a hundred times more handsome than my dad, I want a dad like that too!”

“No wonder Ye Jingzhan is so handsome and Little Yinyin is so pretty, it’s because their mum and dad are both good looking!”

“.....”

The children chattered in the classroom as you said one thing and I said another.

Ye Jingzhan’s lips, which had always been restrained, pursed up and the curve of his mouth rose slightly.

When he realised this small action of his, he hurriedly collected his emotions and pressed the corners of his lips.

But some children at the side exclaimed, “Wow, look, little Yinyin is smiling!”

“Little Yum Yum smiles so beautifully, just like Barbie!”

“Yum Yum, smile again!”

Little Yinyin was surrounded by four or five children, and her pink lips were covered with a smile that she could not suppress.

Yu Jiao hurriedly shooed the children away, “Little Yinyin is a shy little girl, you are so close, what if she doesn’t smile anymore?”

The children obediently took a step back and looked at Little Yinyin from a distance, and a few little girls pursed their lips and smiled just like Little Yinyin

“Come on, kids, hold hands, let’s go to the door together, mommy and daddy are coming to take you home!”

The children held hands and followed teacher Yu Jiao towards the outside of the classroom.

Ye Yunla saw little Yinyin standing next to Yu Jiao, the little girl with the dull face was now a smiling face.

“Yinyin’s mother, little Yinyin has made great progress in the past two days!” Yu Jiao smiled and said to Ye Yunla, “Although she is still reluctant to communicate, whenever a child calls her name, she will respond, and she will even take the initiative to help the children with their toys and tissues!”

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Little Yinyin seemed to know that her teacher was complimenting her, and she shyly bowed her head, a light smile blooming in her two little pearly circles.

“Come, daddy hold.”

Fu Beiji squatted down and stretched out his arms.

“Daddy!”

Little Yinyin pounced over like flying.

Duke Fu Bei lifted her up and spun her around in the air.

Yu Jiao was a little stunned.

Two days ago, Ye Jingzhan and Little Yinyin's daddy, wasn't he another man, how come he was suddenly this man again

"Teacher Yu, he is the real father of Jing'er and Little Yinyin, in the future he will come to pick up the children, you can just give it to him directly." Ye Yunla said with a gentle smile.

Yu Jiao nodded straight away.

Only when the family of four had walked out of the kindergarten did she come back to her senses.

Ye Jingzhan's father, really too handsome, and his aura was so powerful I really don't blame the children in the class for losing control, even she can't control her eyes a bit, okay

There were two cars parked in front of the kindergarten.

Ye Yunla and Fu Beijue both drove over, one on the left and one on the right.

"Yinyin, come, mummy hold, let's get in the car first."

She walked up to Fu Beijiu and held out both arms.

Little Yinyin had just turned her body when Fu Beijiu said in a light voice: "Mummy has worked hard all day, it's better not to let Mummy hug you, okay?"

Little Yinyin's hand in mid-air paused, tilted her head for a few seconds and then continued to wrap her arms around Duke Fu's neck.

Fu Beijiu's lips curled up in pleasure.

Ye Jingzhan said in a light voice, "Sister can walk by herself."

Little Yinyin listened to her brother very well, so she struggled to land on the ground.

The corners of Fu Beijue's lips pressed down again and he said in a soft voice, "Will little Yinyin take Daddy's car?"

Ye Yunla's voice rang out faintly, "Little Yinyin, take Mommy's car, you'll be more used to it."

The little girl looked at daddy and then at mummy, caught in a deep tangle.

Fu Beijue did not move to add fuel to the fire: "Daddy came to pick you up from school on purpose and ended up driving back alone, how pitiful it should be."

Ye Yunla: "....."

This man is 5'8" tall, pretending to be pitiful in front of a little girl, don't you think it's too shameless?

But little Yinyin was inclined to eat this trick.

The little girl's soft hand was placed in Fu Beijue's hand, and she looked like she wanted to follow Fu Beijue to the car.

Ye Jingzhan frowned and was about to speak when Fu Beijue took the lead: "Jing'er, why don't you take Daddy's car too, so that your mommy can take a break."

"No."

Ye Jingzhan stood beside Ye Yunla, not moving like a pine.

Ye Yunla felt that the little cotton jacket was leaking more and more.

She helplessly rubbed her daughter's hair, "You'll take daddy's car, and mummy and brother will take the other car."

There were four people in the group, travelling in two cars.

Fu Beijiu saw Ye Yunla's car start, and only then did he start the engine to follow it.

He had to think of a way to make Ye Yunla behave in his car in the future

Ye Yunla looked at the car following her through the rear view mirror and the corners of her mouth tugged faintly

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"Mummy, don't worry, I will never leave you."

Ye Jingzhan sat on the back seat and said slowly as if he was swearing.

Ye Yunla gripped the steering wheel and relaxed as she smiled, "Jing'er, don't look like you're on the brink, Fu Beijue is your real father, you should spend more time with him, it won't do you any harm."

"But mummy will be sad and upset." Ye Jingzhan hid the emotions under his eyes, his fingers slowly clenching.

"Jing'er, how could I be sad and upset, where are you thinking of?" Ye Yunla's lips curled helplessly, she took advantage of the red light to turn around and touch her son's face, softly saying, "Fu Beijue is your and Little Yinyin's daddy, he will take care of you and protect you with me, I can't even be happy, how could I be sad?"

Ye Jingzhan lowered his eyes and did not speak again.

If Fu Beijue truly liked Mummy, then he would also accept Fu Beijue into his life.

But if this man dared to hurt Mummy even a little, he would be the first to spare the Fu family!

The car drove smoothly towards the Fu family.

Fu Ziling had been waiting at the door for a long time, he had wanted to follow his daddy to pick up his sister from kindergarten.

However, Daddy disliked the clothes he was wearing and told him to go back and change his clothes. When he came out after changing, Daddy had disappeared.

He almost cried with anger.

Soon, a black car slowly drove up the panoramic highway.

Fu Ziling hurriedly straightened his collar and held his head high to greet his mommy and sister in the most handsome and coolest manner

The car stopped in front of him.

Before he could call out a mommy, he saw Wei Yi push open the car door and get down, going around to the other side and pulling open the door of the back seat.

“Big brother, how come it’s you?”

Seeing Fu Zi Yan come out of the car, Fu Zi Ling was all messed up.

Didn’t big brother used to come home at eight or nine o’clock at night, it was only six o’clock now, how come big brother

“How can’t it be me?” Fu Ziyan coughed lightly, “Can’t I come back earlier after I’ve finished with my work today?”

Wei Yi on the side: “.....”

The young master can’t be so foolish just because the young master’s IQ is not good.

When Fu Ziyan swept over with a look, Wei Yi didn’t dare to think about it.

He respectfully said, “Young master, I’ll go to the company first to deal with other matters.”

After saying that, he got into the car and sprinted away.

At the entrance of the villa, Fu Ziling and Fu Ziyan were standing left and right.

Fu Ziling was exasperated, “Big brother, when you used to come home, didn’t you just go into the study, why are you standing here?”

Fu Zi Yan’s face did not change: “What you are doing, I am doing.”

“Humph!”

Fu Zi Ling held his small arms.

He knew that big brother was trying to fight for favour!

He must not let big brother steal mummy and his sister

“Big brother, I think Jing’er’s younger brother has a very similar personality to yours, you two should have a lot to talk about.” Fu Ziling spoke with a slight heart, “Later on, big brother will take brother Jing’er to the study to read a book together, you must have a lot of common language.”

That way, there would be no one to steal mummy and sister from him!

Fu Ziyan didn’t move, “Jing’er is very smart, you should learn more from Jing’er on how to read a book quickly, you guys will talk more later.”

Fu Zi Ling’s little face fell.

Can you stop mentioning studying at every turn, he hated reading books

As the two were battling it out, two cars came from one after the other on the Panshan Highway.

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Fu Ziling knew the car in front of him, and before the car even stopped, he darted over and pulled open the door of the back seat: "Sister Yinyin, second brother missed you so much!"

He gave his sister a bear hug, thinking he was holding her fragrant and soft, but all he heard was an irritated voice: "Fu Ziling, let go of me!"

Ye Jingzhan was depressed as he held him in his arms.

Fu Ziling hurriedly let go of the person, "Huh, Ye Jingzhan, how come it's you, where's sister Yinyin?"

At this moment, a silver bell-like giggling sound came from behind him.

Fu Ziling looked back and saw little Yinyin walking down from that car behind him, while Fu Ziyang gave a rabbit doll to little Yinyin, who laughed happily.

Fu Ziling hurriedly ran over with his short legs, took the cat doll out of his arms and said like a treasure offering, "Yinyin sister, this cat is much cuter than the rabbit, look, the cat can even purr"

The cat gave a squeeze and let out a meowing sound, and little Yinyin laughed even louder.

The corners of Fu Beijiu's mouth curled up into a smile as he got off the car.

Their Fu family, it had been a long time since they had heard such a nice laugh

Three children How come there was still one missing?

He looked back just in time to see Ye Jingzhan looking in the direction of the three children gathered around him, a certain loss welling up in those dark eyes.

"Fu Ziyang, did you prepare a present for Little Yinyin, but not for Jing'er?"

Fu Beijue opened his lips and asked in a faint voice.

Fu Ziyang nodded his head and said, "Of course I prepared a gift."

He was the eldest brother and had to be fair to every brother and sister.

He put the rabbit doll into Little Yinyin's hand, then took out a box from his school bag and slowly walked over in Ye Jingzhan's direction.

"This is a gift for you."

Fu Ziyang opened the box and inside was a magic cube.

"The most difficult Rubik's Cube on the market is the seventeenth order, I think you should have raided it a long time ago, this is the thirty-third order Rubik's Cube, I got someone to customize it for you." He handed the Rubik's Cube over, "If you don't know how, I can teach you."

Ye Jingzhan took the Rubik's Cube and casually played with it for a while, raising his eyes, "Thank you, I like it a lot."

Ye Yunla had just been thinking about how to get Jing'er to fit in with these children, and was having a headache thinking about it, when Fu Ziyang came over.

She smiled gently and said, "Jing'er, you should call out to big brother."

She hadn't even heard Jing'er take the initiative to call out to big brother, second brother, and daddy

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

He really didn't have much affection for Fu Ziyang and Fu Ziling, and a big brother really wasn't something he could call out

"It's okay mommy, feel free to call me whatever Jing'er wants." Fu Ziyang said lightly, then took out another stack of things from his school bag, "Mommy, this is a gift from me to you."

Ye Yunla froze for a moment.

A gift for her?

She hadn't even finished the gifts she had prepared for her two children yet, so how could this child be giving her something?

Her heart suddenly overflowed with emotion and her voice became softer, "Little Yan Yan Yan, why are you still preparing gifts for me?"

"Mummy has one, sister has one, and Jing'er has one too." Fu Ziyang said with a flourish, "That's only fair."

"Ooooooooooh! It's not fair at all!"

Fu Ziling beamed and walked over, glaring angrily at his big brother.

With a sobbing voice, he said, "You all have gifts, but I'm the only one who doesn't, woo woo woo, I'm so pathetic!"

Fu Beiji also pulled at the corners of his lips in depression.

Didn't he also not have a gift, how come he wasn't a human being?

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Fu Ziyang swept over with a cold look.

His eyes were so cold that Fu Ziling simply couldn't resist, originally faking his tears, and immediately shutting his mouth as soon as he received such a look.

"Didn't my sister give you a gift before?"

Hearing Fu Ziyang's words, Fu Ziling instantly reacted: "Right oh, sister has given me a gift, it's a painting, a painting painted by sister's own hand I'm the only one who has a gift from my sister, none of you have one! I'm the happiest kid! Sister Yinyin, I love you so much!"

Fu Ziling excitedly barks a kiss on little Yinyin's face.

Fu Beijue frowned and tossed Fu Ziling aside by the back of his collar, his voice cold, "No kissing Little Yinyin in the future."

Fu Ziling flattened his mouth in aggravation: "Why?"

What's the point of life if you can't even kiss your sister?

Fu Beijue said coldly, "You are a boy, and your sister is a girl, boys can't just kiss girls."

Fu Ziling: "....."

The kindergarten teacher seemed to have said something like that, so in the future, no more kissing his sister?

Fu Ziyang: "....."

He had never even kissed his sister before, wouldn't he never have the chance to do so in the future?

Ye Jingzhan: "....."

It's a good thing that Fu Beijue did, his sister is not something that just anyone can kiss!

Ye Yunla said helplessly, "Let's just take a look at what little Yan Yan has given me as a gift."

She flipped the document in her hand open and was instantly frozen.

It was actually the share transfer letter of the Ye Group, she already had twenty-five percent of shares in her hand, and on this share transfer letter, it was forty percent of shares.

As long as she signed it, she would have sixty-five percent of the shares of the Ye Group in her hands, that is, she would be the absolute leader.

How could she have expected that Fu Ziyang would actually give her such a gift?

"Little Yan Yan, thank you."

Ye Yunla was filled with emotion, she suddenly felt that all the gifts she had prepared seemed a bit out of hand

"As long as mommy likes it." The corners of Fu Ziyang's lips curled up, "Mummy, let's go in."

Ye Yunla put the documents away and put them in the car, nodded and led the children into the villa

"Mummy, wait for me!"

Fu Ziling pulled little Yinyin and followed, leaving Fu Beijue alone at the end.

The first time I saw him, I was so happy.

Even if he didn't get a share of the gifts, he didn't even walk with him, was he that redundant?

When the group of six entered the villa, the cold house suddenly became lively.

The four children were playing in the living room with housekeeper Qiao, while Ye Yunla tied on her apron and went into the kitchen.

She loved to cook, even more so for her children, and cutting potatoes had become a pleasure

Fu Beijue also followed her into the kitchen. He waved his hand and drove all the cooks in the kitchen out, leaving only the two of them in the small space.

Perhaps it was because the heating was on in the house, or perhaps the kitchen was too hot, Ye Yunla's heart inexplicably tightened up.

She tried to keep her composure and ordered indifferently, "Can you help me peel the green beans here?"

Fu Beijue withdrew his own gaze, "Good."

He lifted the green beans over and lowered his head to carefully peel them out.

The kitchen was even quieter, all that could be heard was the sound of chopping vegetables, the sound of boiling water and the sound of the hood

Ye Yunla poured oil into the pan, then poured the onion, ginger and garlic into the pan, crackling and splashing out the oil, she instinctively took a step back.

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Who would have thought that Fu Beijue was about to wash the beans when she ran headlong into the man's body.

And the splash of oil that came out landed right on the back of her hand, and she wrinkled her brow in pain

Fu Beijue side-eyed the fire off, full of worry: "Where is it burned, does it hurt?"

"A small injury, I'm fine."

Ye Yunla put her hand under the tap and rinsed it.

After cooking for a long time, she would often be splashed with oil, a little burn was nothing

But suddenly.

A large coarse hand took hold of her fingertips: "I'll apply some scalding medicine to you."

Ye Yunla hurriedly pulled her hand out, but did not break free, and said somewhat helplessly, "There's really no need, besides, can you still find where it's burnt?"

The small red spot that had just been scalded had been lost once it was rinsed by the cold water

The first thing you need to do is to look around at the back of her hand and make sure there are no more traces of burns, before you release her hand.

It's just that the little bit of fingertips that he was holding onto were already red from his pinching.

The man took a step back as an afterthought, but when he raised his eyes, he saw waves of light floating in Ye Yunla's clear, cold eyes.

A sudden dryness in his throat.

The urge to do so, suddenly surfaced again

He took a step forward, less than ten centimeters away from Ye Yunla.

He could clearly see her lips, she should have just tasted the tomato, the corners of her lips were stained with the watery red juice of the tomato, which looked particularly tempting.

He suddenly wanted to taste it, what did her lips taste like, would they be as sweet as the tomatoes?

His head lowered little by little.

Ye Yunla's mind suddenly went blank.

She had some idea of what this man was going to do, and her consciousness told her that she should dodge away.

But her two legs, as if they were nailed in place, could not move a single inch

She just watched the man's face, getting closer and closer

"Good wow daddy, you lied to me!"

Fu Ziling's voice, suddenly exploded in both of their ears.

Ye Yunla instantly snapped back to her senses, parted her face and went to touch the kitchen knife, pretending to be cutting ginger.

Fu Beijue stood up straight, his eyes didn't even know where to put them as his face sank, "Why did you come in?"

"Humph! Big liar!" Fu Zi Ling said in an exasperated voice with his arms around his chest, "Daddy forbade me to kiss my sister, but ended up hiding in the kitchen to kiss mummy himself! Mommy is a girl and daddy is a boy, boys aren't allowed to kiss girls! Daddy's gone too far! Daddy's a liar!"

Caught by his own son, Fu Beijiu's face darkened.

He said coldly, "Are you not wanting to eat dinner anymore?"

Fu Ziling spat out his tongue and darted out.

With the little one barging in, the atmosphere in the kitchen instantly returned to normal.

Ye Yunla poured oil on the stove and poured the tomatoes into the pan and stir-fried them, moving briskly and nimbly.

Fu Beijue touched his nose, took the dish from her hand and put it on the counter.

Before he could say anything, Ye Yunla started to stir-fry the next dish, and the kitchen was filled with all kinds of noises, so he swallowed what he was going to say.

Ye Yunla moved quickly, and in less than half an hour, six dishes were out of the pan.

She turned off the hood and the kitchen finally quietened down.

She untied her apron and slowly said, "Mr. Fu, I know what you are going to say, I just want to tell you one thing, I don't want to choose either of the two paths Mrs. Fu gave."

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Ye Yunla stood in front of the sink washing her hands, the only sound in the kitchen was the sound of water rushing.

She looked down at her hands and spoke again, "Four children, I won't let go, but I won't marry into the Fu family because of four children either."

Fu Beijiu looked at the side of her face, her long feathery lashes blocking the emotions under her eyes.

He was completely unable to see what she was thinking.

He pursed his absolutely beautiful thin lips and slowly asked, "Why?"

Ye Yunla dried her hands.

She slowly raised her clear eyes, her scarlet lips revealing a few sharp points.

There were some things that she hadn't wanted to mention.

But this man, just now, had almost kissed her, and the aggression under his eyes was too strong.

It made her think of that night five years ago

At first, she resisted fiercely, struggled hard, but it was all in vain, and she was still torn to pieces by the man.

It was the most desperate night of all.

Every time she thinks about it, she feels sick

Ye Yunla had clearly not said a word yet, yet Fu Beijue saw revulsion in her eyes.

That revulsion was like an ocean wave that came upon him, causing his breath to inexplicably choke.

He had not spoken to many women in the twenty years he had lived, but he knew in his heart that no matter where he went, he was the focus of all women's talk.

The famous girls of Hai Cheng, the thousand girls of the gentry, as long as he wanted, these women would not refuse.

But Ye Yunla, she was the exception.

He offered to be with her, his mother offered to marry them both, but she, of all people, refused.

They have a child together, but she still won't be with him.

Was he so resistant to her?

"I will never forget that night five years ago, if you hadn't forced me, there would have been nothing that happened afterwards." Ye Yunla said word for word, "I, no matter how desperate I was, would not have married a rapist."

Rapist.

Three words that made Fu Beijue's face fiercely cold.

He suddenly raised his hand and pressed Ye Yunla's shoulder: "That night five years ago, I was drunk"

"Can you just force a defenceless girl when you're drunk?" Blood seeped out from under Ye Yunla's eyes.

That night she had drunk the drugged wine, her whole body was dizzy, and she escaped from the room with her last shred of sanity.

But she had only just left the wolf's den and had entered the tiger's den again.

She bit the tip of her tongue in an effort to keep herself awake.

But what was the use of her being awake, the man in front of her was not awake at all, tearing her clothes a little

Her struggles, her despair, her anger, her tears The memories are still so clear today

"Fu Beijue, you are not qualified to let me marry you." Ye Yunla averted her gaze fiercely, "I won't compromise and commit the rest of my life for the sake of four children either."

The first half of her life had been painful enough, it was hard to get out

How could she condemn herself to marry again to this man who had ruined her life

Fu Beijiu grasped her slim shoulders, his fingers tightening inch by inch.

He had thought of countless reasons, but never thought it would be because of this.

So, every time he approached her, there was fear under her eyes.

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It was a stress reaction left over from five years ago.

Fu Beijiu spoke in a deep voice: "If I had a choice, I wish our first night hadn't been so unpleasant"

Ye Yunla bowed her head, the corners of her lips pulling back in a related smile.

How she wished there hadn't been that night

How she wished she had gotten married and had children normally.

How she wished that her four children had come into the world normally, how she wished that the four children had been born into a sound and happy family

“Daddy, mommy, what are you doing?”

To her side, Fu Ziling’s voice suddenly rang out.

Ye Yunla hurriedly withdrew her thoughts, she turned her head to look, and saw the four children’s furry heads poking in at the kitchen door, each little one’s face written with confusion.

She hurriedly took a step back and curled her lips into a smile, “The food is ready, so come in and help serve the dishes.”

Fu Ziyang led his three younger siblings in and brought out a bowl of dishes each.

After putting down her apron, Ye Yunla followed suit and walked out.

Fu Beijiū pursed his lips and suppressed the emotions under his eyes before sitting down at the table as if nothing had happened.

“Wow, Mummy’s cooking has become delicious again today!”

Fu Ziling took a bite of the roast pork and his eyes narrowed with happiness, if he had wings behind him, his little wings would have fluttered up.

Little Yinyin followed his example and put a piece of roast pork into his mouth, then squinted his eyes with a happy face.

Ye Yunla smiled and said, “Eat more if it’s delicious you guys.”

Her smile did not spread to the bottom of her eyes, and after saying this, she lowered her head and began to eat, her expression always light.

Fu Beijiū sat beside her and smoothly gave her a piece of roast pork: “You are too thin, eat more meat.”

“My mommy doesn’t like roast meat.”

Ye Jingzhan plucked out the roast meat and put it into his own bowl.

He could see just now that Mummy was in a bad mood, something unpleasant must have happened in the kitchen.

He bit into the roast pork and swept a glance over Fu Beijiū’s body as if he had no intention of doing so.

The meal was finished, amidst Little Ling Ling’s yelling.

It was already dark, so Ye Yunla took the two children and was about to say goodbye.

“Mommy, don’t go, okay” Fu Zi Ling hugged her arm and shook it, “Our house is big, there are many rooms, Mommy will stay for the night, okay?”

Fu Zi Yan quietly said, "Last night grandpa Qiao packed out three rooms, mommy, Jing'er and sister Yinyin can all stay for the night."

"Yes Miss Ye, it's already dark and it's not safe on the road, how nice to stay for the night." Housekeeper Qiao said with a smile, "And tomorrow is Saturday, Miss Ye can take the three young masters and Miss Yinyin out tomorrow, and there's no need to go back and forth."

"Yes, yes, tomorrow is a holiday, let's go to the playground and play, okay!" Fu Ziling clapped his hands happily.

Fu Beijue stood to the side, a shadow looming over him.

He wanted to ask her to stay with the children, but when he thought of what she had just said in the kitchen, it was as if cold water had been poured over his head.

He stood silently at the edge, not saying a word.

Fu Zi Ling did not notice that the atmosphere was not right at all, and went over and pulled Fu Bei Jue's sleeve: "Daddy, you quickly leave mommy behind, quickly speak up"

Fu Ziyan keenly felt the unreadable air flowing between the adults.

He tugged Fu Zi Ling and said faintly, "It's better not to force mummy, and there's no change of clothes for mummy and sister over here"

"Alright, mommy will go back first, little Yan Yan, little Ling Ling, bye."

Ye Yunla waved to the two children before leading Ye Jingzhan and Little Yinyin out of the Fu family villa.

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After Ye Yunla left with the children, the originally lively living room suddenly cooled down.

Fu Zi Ling beamed unhappily and sat on the sofa playing with the blocks and puzzles that Little Yinyin hadn't finished playing with.

Fu Ziyan raised his head, walked to the side of Fu Beijiu and asked faintly, "Daddy, did you make Mummy angry?"

Fu Beijiu's eyebrows knitted: "Why do you ask that?"

"Mummy has been in a bit of a bad mood since she came out of the kitchen, I thought she was too tired, but just now at dinner, Mummy didn't say a word to Daddy." Fu Ziyan spoke up, "Did daddy say something excessive to mummy?"

Fu Beijue pinched his brow, "What happens between adults, children won't understand."

The excessive thing he did was five years ago.

That night he was so drunk and confused that he couldn't remember what he had done.

If he had known that this day would come, no matter what, he would not have let Sun Yan get himself drunk

But.

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

If it hadn't been for that one night of misadventure five years ago, there wouldn't have been these four children between him and Ye Yunla.

If it wasn't for these four children, he and her, I'm afraid, would never have met in this life.

In one's life, what are the odds of meeting the person whose heart moves them?

I have heard that the probability is less than one in ten million.

Since he had already met her, he would never let go.

"So it was daddy who made mummy angry!" Fu Ziling reacted with hindsight, "No wonder Mommy was unhappy tonight, no wonder Mommy didn't even kiss me, it's all Daddy's fault! Humph, it doesn't matter if you don't like mummy, daddy, I like mummy anyway, when I grow up, I'll marry mummy back!"

Fu Beijiu's face darkened, "Do you brat know what you are talking about?"

"Hmph! I like Mummy anyway, I want to be with Mummy for the rest of my life! If you can't, then I'll do it!" Fu Zi Ling ran a few steps away, made a face, and then patted his butt and hid upstairs.

Fu Beijiu's face was as gloomy as if water was dripping out of it.

He couldn't?

If he couldn't, how could he have this brat!

"Mummy is the number one beauty in Haicheng, there are too many people who like Mummy, go Daddy."

Fu Ziyang glanced at Fu Beijiu and raised his steps to go upstairs as well.

Fu Beijiu sat on the sofa, his brow twisted into a crease, the kind that could pinch a fly to death.

He took out his phone, found Sun Yan's WeChat, and typed a line in the input field, "What is the most effective method you usually use to pursue women?"

After typing this line out, he felt wrong again and deleted the sentence with his backhand.

Ye Yunla was not at all like other women.

There was no way those methods of Sun Yan could be used on Ye Yunla.

Moreover, if he used Sun Yan's methods to chase after Ye Yunla, it always felt, not very respectful

But on his own, he really couldn't think of a good way to do it.

The president of the company, who had always been able to plan his strategy and not change his face even when his tiger was in front of him, was depressed to the extreme at this moment.

He clicked on his WeChat circle of friends and casually scanned it, when his gaze suddenly gave a lurch.

It was a long text –

“I met a patient today, she has a serious psychological disorder, a psychological shadow left over from her early childhood. Twelve years had passed since that incident and she had long forgotten about it, but on her wedding night with her husband, she suddenly recalled those bad memories. She loved and loved her husband, but whenever she remembered her violated past, she could not sleep in the same bed with him Such a patient, I meet one almost every month

Fu Beijue, who had only been rambling, now lifted his heart and mind.

How could he not remember that there was another psychiatrist in his circle of friends?

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He glanced at the memo, it was an English name, Catherine.

He remembered that a few days ago his mother had a birthday celebration and Catherine had sent someone over to deliver the birthday gift, so he had added Catherine’s WeChat.

A long time ago, he had sent someone to check Catherine’s profile. She was not very old, but she was already a well-known psychiatrist overseas, and was said to be ranked in the top three in her field in Australia.

Fu Beijiu pondered for a long time, but finally clicked on Catherine’s dialog box.

He sent a greeting emoji, and the other party quickly replied, “I thought Mr. Fu had deleted me, but I didn’t.”

“I have a friend who wants to consult on a psychological issue

Fu Beijiu deliberated for a long time and sent this sentence over.

The next second, Catherine sent a smiley face over, with a witty sentence: “Many people who seek my consultation start with the first sentence, I have a friend.”

Fu Beijiu: “.....”

He suddenly felt a little awkward, asking such a private question to someone he had never met before seemed Not very nice

Catherine: “I am a psychiatrist and have seen all kinds of situations, Mr. Fu does not need to have any psychological burden, just tell me carefully what happened, I will keep every patient’s confidentiality.”

Lord Fu Bei: “My friend’s girlfriend, she seems to have a fear of intimacy, how can I alleviate it please?”

Catherine: “If it is something that she herself is more repulsed by, you can watch more intimate movies and videos with her. If it’s a shadow from the past, then you need to be treated by a professional psychologist who will ask for advice

.....

On working days Yehunla would get up earlier, and on weekends it would automatically be delayed by an hour before she got up.

The sun shone in from outside the balcony and she pulled the covers over her head and went back to sleep.

“Bang, bang, bang!”

Suddenly, there was a loud knock on the door from downstairs.

Who was here so early in the morning?

Ye Yunla rubbed her eyes and had just left her room in her slippers when she saw Ye Jingzhan, who had also been woken up, standing on the stairs rubbing his sleepy eyes.

“Jing’er, you go and sleep a little longer, I’ll go and open the door.”

Ye Yunla went downstairs while fixing her hair so that she wouldn’t be too unkempt to meet people.

She stood in the cat’s eye of the doorway for a while, but no one was in sight, she couldn’t have been hallucinating, could she?

“Bang, bang, bang!”

The knock on the door sounded again.

Ye Yunla pulled the door open suspiciously.

“Mummy! You finally opened the door! I missed you so much!”

In front of her eyes, there were two little dumplings dragging their suitcases.

Ye Yunla’s sleepiness disappeared: “Little Yan Yan, little Ling Ling, what are you?”

Fu Ziling tugged on her arm and said with a smile, “Big brother and I have decided to move in with Mummy for a while, is Mummy happy?”

Ye Yunla was a little dumbfounded.

Even if Fu Ziling was messing around, how come Fu Ziyan was also messing around?

Besides, did Fu Beijiu know about such a big deal?

“Little Ling Ling and I are staying here for the time being, aren’t we welcome Mummy?” Fu Ziyan asked, dragging his suitcase and cocking his head.

His face was light, but his fingers were squeezed a little tightly with nervousness.

It was the first time he had done such a capricious and presumptuous thing in all his life