

HC Chapter 421

“Mummy is just so happy, come in, you guys!”

Ye Yunla helped the two little ones carry their suitcases into the house, her eyebrows filled with smiles.

Whether Fu Beijue knew it or not, these two little ones were not going to leave today, she would finally have the chance to be alone with her four children.

Fu Ziling had been here once before, but hadn't had the chance to come in, so this was his first visit.

He looked and touched here and there curiously, asking here and there about this and that, and the living room was full of joy.

Fu Ziyán's gaze was quiet as he looked around.

This villa was much smaller than Fu's house, and because it was so small, the living room looked a little cramped, and there were toys all over the balcony.

The sofa in the living room was pink, the curtains were in warm tones, and the decorative arrangements were all the kind of furry, small objects that one wanted to touch.

This home was so much cozier than Fu's.

No wonder Fu Ziling had to live over here

At this time, Ye Jingzhan came down from upstairs with little Yinyin who had gotten up, Fu Ziling excitedly pounced over, “Sister Yinyin, you haven't combed your hair, let second brother comb your hair today, okay?”

Little Yinyin puffed up her eyes, protected her hair with both hands and took a step backwards.

“Second Brother will be very, very gentle, it won't hurt you, and Second Brother will braid your hair in the best braid in the world!”

Little Yinyin cocked her head and thought for a few minutes before nodding and following Fu Ziling to sit on the sofa.

Fu Ziling had no idea how to comb her hair, so he was so clumsy that he ripped off two of the little girl's hair when he first took the comb.

Ye Jingzhan gave him a painful glare: “If you don't know how to comb your hair, don't pretend to be fat.”

Fu Ziling was very aggrieved: “I watched the braiding video last night, I can comb my hair, I really can”

Ye Jingzhan took the comb and smoothed his sister's hair, then carefully braided it.

His hands were deft, and in a few moves, a braid was already done, and he skillfully took the leather band and tied it tightly, changed direction and tied the other side.

“Wow, you're really good!”

Fu Ziling couldn't help but applaud, his eyes full of envy.

Fu Ziyang stood at the side, but his fingers secretly copied Ye Jingzhan's movements

Seeing the four children enjoying themselves, Ye Yunla smiled gently as she tied on her apron and went to the kitchen to make breakfast.

Little Yinyin didn't need to practise the piano at the weekend, so she happily rummaged through all her toys and sat on the crawl mat with Fu Ziling to play with them.

Fu Ziling was not really interested in girls' toys, but as long as he could spend more time with Yinyin's sister, he would do anything he was asked to

He even put on a wig and let Little Yinyin do his make-up and painted his fingers with various colours of nail polish

Little Yinyin was having a lot of fun.

Fu Ziyang, however, could not look at it a bit, his stupid brother's makeup at this moment was really a bit spicy to the eyes.

When he turned his head, he saw Ye Jingzhan sitting on the balcony, clutching a notebook in his hand.

The curtains of the balcony blocked Ye Jingzhan's figure, and if one were to change the angle, one would definitely not be able to see that Ye Jingzhan was hiding there playing with his laptop.

Fu Ziyang squinted his eyes and walked over step by step.

Ye Jingzhan's fingers flew across the keyboard, and on the screen was string after string of code symbols, and the communication interface of the communication software on the right.

"You're forming a hacking team?"

A voice, suddenly sounded behind him, and Ye Jingzhan quickly raised his hand to close the laptop.

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He slowly turned back to Fu Ziyang and frowned, "Does it matter to you?"

"You're a hacker?" Fu Ziyang pursed his lips, "And from the looks of it, it seems to be a leading figure in the hacking industry, so the opponent I met before, was you?"

Ye Jingzhan shoved his notebook into the gap in the balcony cabinet and stood up, "Yes, it was me, why didn't you accept my challenge?"

Fu Ziyang paused and said, "I'm not interested in hacking, you should also stop contacting other hackers, it's not safe."

Ye Jingzhan faintly pulled the corner of his mouth.

If he really had little interest in hacking, he wouldn't have registered an account with Blacknet, and Fu Ziyang's hacking skills were obviously quite good

"I don't know what you're trying to do by forming a hacking team, but I want to remind you that this business, it's best to stay out of it." Fu Ziyang went on to say, what his daddy had said to him, he

remembered very clearly, so although he was interested in hacking, he hadn't really done anything with his hacking skills.

"I didn't form a hacking team, you're looking at it wrong." Ye Jingzhan said in a light voice, "It's just a virtual game, don't tell mummy."

Fu Ziyang glanced at him and said nothing more.

Breakfast was soon ready and Ye Yunla brought out five bowls of noodles in soup, she was about to greet the few children over for breakfast when she was stunned.

"Little Ling Ling, you, you" She stared at Fu Ziling, her mouth open wide in shock, "How did you get into this state?"

Fu Ziling didn't feel the least bit out of place, lifting the hem of her skirt and twirling it around, "This is the dress my sister picked out for me, and the makeup she put on me, how is it, is it pretty?"

Ye Yunla looked at him with a blank stare: "..... Pretty."

Ye Jingzhan silently lit a wax for him.

Her sister loved dressing up and putting on makeup for Barbie dolls, from now on, Fu Zi Ling would become a Barbie doll

Fu Ziyang really can't look at it anymore and silently said, "You hurry up and go remove your makeup, otherwise I can't eat breakfast"

"Come on, little Ling Ling, mommy will go and remove your makeup."

Ye Yunla took Fu Ziling's hand and went to the bathroom.

Fu Ziling was still very proud of his outfit, but after seeing himself in the bathroom mirror, he directly broke into a frightened voice: "Little sister Yinyin, your make-up technique is too bad, you've turned me into a ghost!"

Little Yinyin looked down at her fingers in aggravation, "It's obviously beautiful"

Ye Jingzhan stroked his sister's hair, "You'll get better at it after a few more times, and second brother will definitely be willing to cooperate with you."

This was the first time Ye Jingzhan called out to second brother, but he dug a big hole for Fu Ziling.

Fu Ziling knew it was a pit, but he could only dive into it obediently, "Next time, don't wear such heavy eye shadow, okay?"

Little Yinyin squinted her eyes happily, "Next time use white."

White eyeshadow?

Why did it feel more like a ghost?

Fu Ziling's smile stiffened for a moment.

"Alright, alright, hurry up and eat breakfast, I'll take you guys to the playground afterwards."

Ye Yunla gave a command, the four children obediently sat down to eat the noodles, and in a short while, the four bowls of soup noodles were eaten clean.

It was only half past nine in the morning when the dishes were put away.

Ye Yunla took the four children to the car and drove to the biggest amusement city in Hai Cheng

At this moment, Fu Beijiu, who was about to go to a meeting, received a call from housekeeper Qiao: "Sir, it's not good, the eldest young master and the second young master have left home together dragging their suitcases"

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After having a child, Ye Yunla had never been to a play town either.

Jing'er didn't like them and little Yinyin was afraid of strangers, so this was kind of her first time coming to such an occasion with her child.

She kept little Yinyin in her arms in a protective position, but once she reached the playground, the little girl struggled to land on her own.

"Sister, let's play blowing bubbles together!"

Fu Ziling blew bubbles and little Yinyin ran after them with the most innocent smile on her face.

Ye Yunla also smiled from the bottom of her heart.

The doctor who had seen Little Yinyin before had indeed been right, only love would bring an autistic child out of his self-imposed world.

"Little Yinyin, Jing'er, what are you still standing there for, hurry up and go play together!"

Ye Yunla had four one-card in her hand, the whole playground could play whatever it wanted, it was just more crowded and each item required a queue.

Fu Ziyang and Ye Jingzhan are both introverted personalities, the two are precocious and have little interest in these rides, but seeing Little Yinyin playing so happily, they are a bit giddy, so at the end of the day, what Little Yinyin wants to play, the four children will swarm all to play a project

By the time they had finished all the activities, it was already five o'clock in the evening.

All four children were drenched in sweat and had a great time.

"Okay, we're going home, we'll bring you guys over again sometime later, okay?"

Fu Ziling was the most excited and cheered, "Yes, yes, yes, let's come back tomorrow, this amusement park is so much fun!"

Ye Yunla tugged at the corners of her lips.

She was already half-exhausted today, if she had to come back tomorrow, she wouldn't want her life!

She hadn't realized how distracting it was when the children were rambunctious, because she thought she was introverted and little Yinyin was quiet.

Only today did she understand why many people don't want to have more children after having one, because the more children they have, the harder it is to manage them!

Little Yinyin and Jing'er what obedient children, under the influence of little Ling Ling, today completely let themselves go

Ye Yunla carried the four children to the car and carefully fastened their seat belts before starting the engine and driving home.

The children were all tired and drifted off to sleep as soon as they got into the car.

When the car arrived home, it was already completely dark, so Ye Yunla pulled open the back seat door and woke up the children one by one.

"Get up, don't sleep, go in first and change your shoes, mommy will make dinner."

He was the first to wake up and was about to get out of the car when he suddenly saw a familiar figure standing in front of the villa.

He sat up straight with a jolt: "Daddy's here!"

"What? Daddy's here? Where?" Fu Ziling opened his eyes in a daze, "Quick, big brother, find a place to hide, we mustn't let daddy take us back!"

He bent down and dove under the seat.

Ye Yunla turned back as an afterthought, only then did she see that there was a shadowy figure standing at the entrance of the villa.

As the courtyard had no lights on and the entrance was pitch black, she hadn't even noticed that there was a car parked at the entrance and an extra person.

The person's silhouette was shadowed in the darkness and carried a stern aura.

Ye Yunla tried her best to ignore the figure over there and bent down and said softly, "Little Yan Yan, little Ling Ling, you guys get out of the car first"

The first time Fu Ziyan did such a capricious thing, his heart was more or less still a bit weak, he looked at the figure in the distance, his palms were soaked with a layer of sweat.

A few people were at a standstill when little Yinyin, who was sitting on the other side, pushed open the car door and ran down.

Her sweet and soft voice rang out in the night air: "Daddy!"

Fu Beijue was still sulking, a family of six, what was the point of leaving him alone?

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But before this anger could rise, it instantly vanished into nothingness because of this cry of daddy!

He picked up the little girl who had flown over to him and held her up in the air for a moment before saying in a low, soft voice: "Do you miss Daddy?"

“Yes!”

The little girl nodded her head vigorously.

In the car, Fu Ziling was still looking for a place to hide.

The corner of Ye Jingzhan’s mouth tugged: “You have the guts to leave home and not the guts to face the consequences?”

Fu Ziling buried his head under the pillow and said sullenly, “Hmph, I am a coward, what’s wrong, you bite me!”

Ye Yunla was simply crying and laughing, “You think your daddy can’t catch you just because you’re hiding here, be a good boy and come out first.”

“No, I’m not going out!” Fu Zi Ling hugged the pillow, stubborn and obstinate, “I’m going to stay here today, I want to spend the night at Mummy’s house!”

Fu Ziyang pursed his lips, “You stay here, I’ll go back with daddy.”

He got up and was about to get out of the car.

Fu Ziling finally moved a little and then tugged on Fu Ziyang’s sleeve: “Big brother, you”

Fu Zi Yan finally felt a bit relieved, it was still true that this kid had some conscience and could not let him, his big brother, go out alone to endure Daddy’s thunderous anger.

“Big brother, I know you’re the best, just say that you forced me to come along to Mommy’s house today, Daddy likes you the most, surely he won’t spare you from punishment, big brother, just don’t give me away will you?”

Fu Ziyang: “.....”

He really overestimated Fu Zi Ling’s conscience.

Ye Yunla helplessly held her forehead, “Alright little Ling Ling, mummy promises you that she will definitely convince your daddy to let you two brothers sleep at my place for the night, okay?”

Only then did Fu Ziling finally let go of the cuddle.

Ye Yunla led the children out of the car.

In the night, a group of six people stood facing each other in front of the villa.

On one side was Fu Beijue holding the little girl.

On the other side was Ye Yunla holding her three sons.

Fu Ziling was hiding behind Ye Yunara, and Fu Ziyang was also looking sheepish.

Ye Yunla smiled lightly and said, “Why are you here, have you eaten?”

Since she was going to leave Fu Ziyang and Fu Ziling behind, her attitude had to be better so that she could negotiate later.

Yesterday the two of them had fallen out unhappily, and today Ye Yunla was smiling and speaking to herself, the depressed anger lingering in Fu Beijue's heart was completely gone.

The corners of his lips curved up slightly: "I haven't eaten yet, can I shamelessly rub a meal at your house?"

"Of course you're welcome."

Ye Yunla pushed open the door of the villa and sidled up to let the few of them go in first.

She opened the fridge and took out all the ingredients, planning to cook a sumptuous dinner, this was the first time Fu Ziyang and Fu Ziling had eaten at her house.

After the meal, she would also take out the gifts she had carefully prepared for the two little ones.

Ye Yunla was in a very good mood, but when she saw Fu Beijue wandering into the kitchen, she became a little upset.

This man came and went in her house as if he was in his own home, was there such a thing as a guest?

But she had to ask him for something later, so she couldn't keep a straight face.

She lowered her head to cut vegetables, Fu Beijue took the initiative to wash the vegetables and peel the beans, and the air in the kitchen was quiet

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Fu Beijue actually rarely, no, I should say never, enters the kitchen.

But in recent times, he had been in the kitchen almost every day, either washing vegetables or peeling beans, doing things more and more smoothly.

This villa of Ye Yunla was not very big, the kitchen and the living room were right next to each other, the two of them were busy in the kitchen and they could clearly hear the sounds coming from the living room.

It was basically Fu Ziling alone, laughing and laughing, and little Yinyin running around the living room.

"Sister, you're so bad, you actually scratch me!"

Fu Ziling rolled up his sleeves and chased after Little Yinyin, the little girl pursed her pearly smile and ran away, only to have Fu Ziling grab her and press her against the sofa.

"Let's see if you still scratch me or not!"

"Second brother, I'm wrong"

Little Yinyin couldn't hide and couldn't dodge, laughing and begging for mercy at the same time.

Ye Jingzhan walked over quickly, "Fu Ziling, let go, don't let your sister laugh off."

Fu Ziling let go of Little Yinyin, then rolled over and pressed Ye Jingzhan onto the crawling mat: "Then let's tickle you, hahaha, does it tickle?"

At first, Ye Jingzhan could still hold back, but slowly, Fu Zi Ling's little hands got into his clothes and scratched around his stomach, so he finally couldn't hold back and burst out laughing.

The more Fu Ziling scratched, the more energetic he became: "Hahahaha, let's see if you still bully me in the future Ah!!!"

Before he could finish a sentence, Ye Jingzhan rolled over and pinned him underneath him, then tickled him as he had been doing.

"Hahahahahaha It tickles like hell! Ye Jingzhan, I'm wrong, don't you scratch hahahahaha Big brother! Help, big brother! Quickly save me hahahahaha"

Fu Ziyun looked at the three guys rolling together on the crawling mat and pulled the corners of his lips speechlessly.

He walked over, intending to pull Fu Ziling away, but ended up being yanked down hard by Fu Ziling instead.

Thus, the four children rolled into a ball.

The coffee table by the sofa was knocked over and the vase clattered down.

Unfortunately, Fu Ziling was laughing so loudly that several children didn't hear him, tickling each other and fighting

When Ye Yunla came out of the kitchen after cooking, she saw this scene –

The blocks on the crawling mat were everywhere, under the table, by the cupboard, on the balcony, in the corners There were blocks everywhere.

And the coffee table by the sofa had been kicked over, the vase was broken on the floor and some kids were rolling around on the debris I don't know if they were hurt.

Ye Yunla hurriedly put down her rice bowl and rushed over with a single step, "What are you guys doing?"

"Hahahaha, we're tickling, mommy help me, I can't, I'm dying of laughter hahaha!"

Fu Zi Ling was complaining and tugging at Ye Jingzhan's collar while his little hand was scratching hard under Ye Jingzhan's armpit.

Ye Yunla was simply getting drunk.

It seemed that when they were at the playground during the day today, the few kids weren't exactly making a scene.

It was this rolling around in a ball fighting that was the most rowdy of all.

She really couldn't believe how the quiet little Yinyin, the introverted Jing'er, the understanding little Yan Yan, had gotten into such a mess with Fu Ziling

Perhaps, this is the nature of children?

Ye Yunla held up her forehead and said, "There are so many porcelain fragments on the floor, did any of you touch any injuries?"

The four cubs had already stood up obediently, and when they heard her ask, the four little ones shook their heads in unison.

"It's good that it's okay, go wash your hands and then eat."

The four children hurriedly put on their shoes and went to the bathroom.

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The corners of Ye Jingzhan's mouth twitched as he looked at himself in the mirror, with a cocked head and a torn collar.

The corners of Fu Ziyang's mouth also twitched, his face had a red mark and he didn't know who had scratched it, the collar of his shirt had turned black and he looked woefully

Only Fu Ziling was immersed in excitement, "Ye Jingzhan, you lost today, hahaha, hurry up and behave and call second brother!"

Ye Jingzhan gave him a blank look, "Look at little Yinyin before you speak."

Little Yinyin stood pitifully in front of the mirror, her two eyes looking helplessly at herself in the mirror, tears streaming out of her eyes.

The little girl's hair was very long and by now it was in a mess like a bird's nest, her sarong was ripped out with several holes, and there were several dirty footprints on top of her pink dress

"That, sister, I'm sorry" Fu Ziling was so weak-hearted, "I won't do it again next time"

Ye Jingzhan walked over and helped his sister fix her hair and clothes before holding her hand and walking out.

The six of them sat down at the tiny dining table.

Having just made too much fuss, the four little ones were quiet during dinner.

Only after Ye Yunla had eaten seven minutes full did she speak tentatively, "Mr. Fu, it's getting late today, or else let little Yan Yan and little Ling Ling stay with me."

Fu Beijue put down his chopsticks, "Yesterday, I seem to have said the same thing to you."

Ye Yunla was instantly dumbfounded.

Yesterday the Fu family asked her to stay overnight at the Fu house and she refused.

Today she had asked Fu Ziyang and Fu Ziling to stay overnight at her place, and it made sense that Fu Beijue would refuse.

However, she really did not want to lose this opportunity to spend time with the children.

She pursed her lips and said, "Then what exactly do you have to do before you can let Fu Ziyang and Fu Ziling stay with me for the night?"

“You are the biological mother of the two of them, it is only right for them to stay at your place, I have no problem with that.” Fu Beijue said indifferently.

Ye Yunla was stunned.

This man was agreeing?

“But-” Fu Beijiu mused, “I’m the children’s real father, so it’s not too much to ask for me to let the children stay at Fu’s house for a few days once in a while.”

Ye Yunla: “.....”

So it was waiting for her here.

She knew this man wasn’t so nice.

If she refused, then it was definitely impossible for Fu Ziyang and Fu Ziling to stay overnight here today.

If she agreed, that would mean that sometime in the future, she would have to send Jing’er and Little Yinyin to Fu’s house

The atmosphere suddenly froze.

Fu Beijue looked at her for a few seconds and said in a light voice, “It’s alright, I’m just mentioning it, not that the few children have to go and stay at the Fu family, if the children don’t want to, I won’t force them.”

He turned his eyes to Fu Ziyang and Fu Ziling, “You are already grown up and have the right to decide where you will sleep tonight, I won’t interfere too much.”

“Wow! Really daddy!” Fu Zi Ling thought this was a done deal, suddenly a reversal, happy almost couldn’t find his way, “Daddy, you’re really too good, you’re the best daddy in the world, I love you the most!”

The corners of Fu Beijiu’s mouth twitched.

Don’t think he didn’t know that this guy Fu Ziling had a nickname for him behind his back, always secretly calling him the Great Demon King.

This time he would promise to let this guy not go home and he would become the best daddy in the world?

He didn’t even know whether he should be happy or angry.

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The night was getting darker.

Ye Yunla had finally tidied up the wretched living room.

She swept a glance at Fu Beijue who was sitting calmly on the sofa reading a book, and rubbed her nose in depression.

It was already ten o’clock at night, why wasn’t this man leaving?

Did she have to ask for an expulsion order?

The four children seemed to be getting more and more excited, so I didn't know when they would be able to sleep tonight.

Ye Yunla was torn for a while, but decided to tackle Fu Beijue first after she had put the children to bed

"Little Yan Yan, little Ling Ling, Jing'er, little Yin Yin, put all the toys in your hands back to their original places, we are now going upstairs to take a bath oh."

She said with a smile as she stood gently by the crawling mat.

Fu Ziling, holding the Transformers, said without raising his head, "Mommy, I'll play for the last five minutes!"

Ye Yunla: "....."

This is already the third last five minutes

Little Yinyin also followed suit: "The last five minutes."

The little girl rarely spoke, but when she did, she had a soft and sticky tone that melted her heart.

Ye Yunla looked at Ye Jingzhan and Fu Ziyang: "What about you two, you want to play for another five minutes too?"

Ye Jingzhan nodded: "I'm afraid that Fu Ziling will bully my sister, so I'll play with her."

Fu Ziyang nodded: "Fu Ziling is not light and heavy, I'll keep an eye on him."

Fu Ziling: "....."

He loves Yinyin sister the most, how could he bully her, these two are talking with their eyes open and deliberately throwing dirty water on him!

Fu Beijue hooked his lips and gave a light laugh, "Fu Ziling is restless wherever he goes, with him around, you won't be able to get a restful sleep tonight."

Ye Yunla pursed her lips and smiled gently, "It's alright, if they're willing to play, then I'll play along with them."

In short, she was not going to let go.

"It's true that one person can't take care of four children, you don't have to be brave." Fu Beijue said in a light voice, "How about this, I stay with you to take care of the four children together?"

Ye Yunla's eyes suddenly widened.

Then she shook her head violently, "No need!"

This man was like a hungry wolf, his eyes were always full of aggression when he looked at her.

She was crazy to let this man stay overnight at her house.

A trace of loss flashed under Fu Beijue's eyes.

He stood up calmly, "Alright then, it's getting late, I'll go back first."

He took two steps outside and then turned back, "Won't you guys say goodbye to Daddy?"

Fu Ziyang and Fu Ziling didn't hear him, they were excitedly stacking blocks.

Ye Jingzhan glanced at Fu Beijiu and waved his hand indifferently.

Only Little Yinyin ran over in her bare feet, grabbed Fu Beijue's hand and shook it, saying softly, "Daddy, bye."

"Little Yinyin is so good!"

Duke Fu gave the little girl a kiss on the cheek before he walked out of the villa.

He was incredibly glad that there was a daughter among the four children, otherwise how miserable he would have been

After Fu Beijue left, the villa abruptly became quite empty.

The four children were already sickly, and she finished bathing little Yinyin first, then Fu Ziling.

As for Fu Ziyang and Ye Jingzhan, these two children were precocious and could bathe themselves at the age of three.

By the time she had finished with the children, it was already half past eleven at night.

Ye Yunla was so tired that her bones were almost falling apart, so she fell into bed and went to sleep.

As a result, the sound of crying was heard in the middle of the night

Little Yinyin slept in a separate room, while the other three were all in another room.

Ye Yunla followed the sound of crying and walked over to see Fu Ziling sitting on the carpet at the entrance of the room, whimpering with his eyes closed, crying while shouting, "I want to drink milk, drink grandma"

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Ye Yunla thought he was talking in his sleep.

She squatted down, "Little Ling Ling, come, Mommy will carry you to bed"

"No, I want to drink milk, I'm so hungry, drink grandma" The little one hugged Ye Yunla's neck and argued, "I brought the milk powder, it's in the box, mummy, I want milk"

It didn't look like he was talking in his sleep either.

Ye Yunla walked over to the suitcase and really saw a can of milk powder inside.

Fu Ziling is already four and a half years old, a child this old shouldn't be drinking milk in the middle of the night

Fu Ziyang heard the cries and had come out with a sleepy voice, "Mommy, little Ling Ling needs a milk meal at night, the bottle is also in the suitcase."

"I know, you go to sleep now."

Ye Yunla stroked Fu Ziyang's head and carried the crying and fussing Fu Zi Ling to make milk powder.

She brewed a large bottle and in less than five minutes, the little one gurgled and drank it all.

She finally understood what Fu Beijiu meant by that.

But, so what?

This was what she owed Fu Ziling.

When her two children were born, she had failed to do her duty as a mother, and now it was time to make up for her motherly love.

Fu Ziling fell into a deep sleep in her arms, and in order not to disturb Fu Ziyang and Ye Jingzhan's sleep, Ye Yunla carried him to her room.

This night, mother and son slept close to each other.

When Fu Zi Ling woke up in the morning, he was confronted with Ye Yunla's plain face.

He thought he was hallucinating and rubbed his eyes, but the face in front of him not only did not disappear, but became clearer.

He reached out his finger and poked at Ye Yunla's face.

"Wow, it's real, it's really Mummy!"

"I actually slept with Mummy all night!"

"Wow, I'm really the happiest little kid in the world!"

As Fu Ziling covered his mouth and snickered, Ye Yunla opened her eyes, "You kid, what are you giggling about this early in the morning?"

"I" Fu Ziling blushed, "I didn't expect to sleep with Mummy last night, I was so happy"

"There will be more opportunities later!" Ye Yunla got up, "Don't sleep, hurry up and get up!"

Fu Ziling nimbly climbed up.

As soon as he was dressed, he darted to the next room.

"Big brother, do you know, I slept with mummy last night!"

"Ye Jingzhan, did you hear that, I slept with Mummy, hehehehehe, Mummy hugged me all night!"

"Mommy's favorite must be me because I'm the cutest and most handsome, hahaha!"

Fu Ziyang: "....."

Ye Jingzhan: “.....”

Both of them sent him a pair of blank eyes in unison.

Fu Zi Ling ran to Little Yinyin’s room again to make a fuss: “Yinyin sister, let me tell you the good news, last night Mommy slept with me in her arms all night, did you ever sleep with Mommy?”

Little Yinyin tilted her head and said in a soft voice, “Mommy said that children who still sleep with adults after they turn three years old are not good children.”

A single word, like a bolt from the blue.

Fu Ziling was dumbfounded: “So I’m not a good boy?”

Little Yinyin nodded vigorously, “That’s what Mummy said.”

Ye Yunla laughed and walked in, “Little Ling Ling is the most well behaved, how can she not be a good boy, but she has to change her milk drinking habit at night.”

Fu Ziling pouted aggressively, “But I’m hungry, I woke up hungry in the middle of the night.”

“Then eat more at night.” Ye Yunla said gently, “Drinking milk in the middle of the night without brushing your teeth will cause cavities, do you want to get worms on your teeth in the future?”

Fu Ziling covered her mouth in horror.

Ye Yunla was about to continue to guide her a little when her phone vibrated in her pocket.

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Ye Yunla took her mobile phone out, scanned the caller ID and then put the call through.

“Hello Mr. Ye, this is a representative from the client department of the Yelitos Group, your bid has passed our company’s preliminary review, please come to the meeting at Yelitos Group at ten o’clock this morning.”

Yeh Yunla glanced at the time and agreed.

If the Yelitos Group was calling her at this time, it must mean that the bid had been finalised.

She was so determined to win this project that she had to go there.

But the four children...

She was thinking about how to arrange for the four little ones when there was a knock on the door downstairs.

Little Yinyin, who had just been sitting obediently on her bed, suddenly jumped down and darted downstairs to answer the door.

Ye Yunla instantly guessed who was coming.

She went into her room to wash up and change into a professional outfit before coming downstairs.

Fu Beijiu was already sitting on the sofa, he raised his eyes to look at the woman walking downstairs, the corners of his lips curved slightly: "Where are you going to take the children today?"

"Mr. Fu, I may have an unpleasant request." Ye Yunla coughed and said dryly, "I suddenly have some work-related matters to take care of, can you please help take care of the four children?"

"Huh? Mummy, you're going to work?" Fu Ziling was instantly upset, "I'm going to work with mummy too."

Ye Yunla stroked his head, "Mommy has something very important to take care of and will be back in the afternoon, so you guys behave yourselves at home, okay?"

Fu Ziling was about to say something else when Fu Ziyang said, "Sister Yinyin is right, you are not a good boy."

"No, I'm not! I'm the best behaved!" Fu Ziling took a step back and waved his hand, "Mummy, go to work, I'll be good at home!"

Ye Yunla lost her smile.

She stroked the four children's heads one by one before setting her eyes on Fu Beijue, "Mr. Fu, please."

Mr. Fu Beijiu was disgusted by the word "Mr. Fu", but he could do nothing about it.

He nodded lightly, "I will take care of the four children, you can work at ease."

Only then did Ye Yunla walk to the entrance and change into a pair of high heels before leaving.

Fu Beijue looked at the four children in the living room and for the first time, he didn't know what to do next.

Although he had watched Fu Ziyang and Fu Ziling grow up, he had never brought up the children himself, and it was Qiao's housekeeper who was in charge of some of the daily chores

"Daddy, I'm hungry."

Little Yinyin grabbed the hem of Fu Beijue's coat and shook it, her voice soft to the extreme.

Fu Ziling touched his little belly, "Daddy, I'm hungry too, I want to eat vegetarian noodles in soup."

Fu Beijue glanced at the time, it was past seven in the morning, it was indeed time to prepare breakfast at this hour, and he himself had not eaten yet.

He looked at his other two sons, "What about you, what do you want to eat?"

Fu Ziyang said indifferently, "Whatever you want, I'm fine with it."

Ye Jingzhan paused and said, "I want to eat handmade noodles, does daddy know how to make them?"

This was the first time he had ever taken the initiative to call out to daddy, and it was also the first time he had ever taken the initiative to make a request.

Of course, Fu Beijue would not refuse: "Okay, you guys wait, breakfast will be ready soon."

Fu Zi Ling and Little Yinyin mindlessly continued to play.

Fu ZiYin gave Ye JingZhan a meaningful look, “Do you really like handmade noodles?”

“Does it matter if I like it or not?” Ye Jingzhan pursed his lips, “I believe daddy will succeed.”

Fu Beijiu went into the kitchen and closed the door before taking his phone out.

He clicked into the webpage and searched for the process of making “handmade noodles”.

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“First prepare the flour and knead the dough

He followed the tutorial, pouring flour into the vessel and adding water.

“It’s a bit wet, so add some flour, It seems too dry again, so add more water”

Just adding and adding, a ball of dough just wouldn’t take shape.

“Wow, daddy, making handmade noodles seems like fun, can I do it with you?” The black suit was instantly dirty as Fu Ziling, who had somehow gotten into the kitchen, grabbed a handful of flour and threw it around.

Before he could get angry, Little Yinyin ran into the kitchen.

The little girl should have never played with flour before, both hands into the flour bag, a casual wave, the kitchen suddenly a foggy

Fu Beijiu said with a headache, “Can you two go out first.”

He was stuck on the first step of this handmade noodles, and really did not have the patience to coax these two children

“Daddy, do you not know how to make handmade noodles!” The first step is to make handmade noodles. If big brother doesn’t know how to make handmade noodles, then so does Ye Jingzhan! The two of them are so smart that they will know how to make handmade noodles just by looking at the tutorial.”

Fu Beiji: “.....”

These two boys were smart, but they hadn’t inherited his intelligence.

Fu Zi Ling had already greeted Fu Zi Yan and Ye Jing Zhan into the kitchen, the four children were standing by the stove, there was not even a place to land.

Ye Jingzhan said very sweetly, “If daddy doesn’t know how to make handmade noodles, then I won’t eat this, but vegetarian noodles in soup will do.”

“I want to eat handmade noodles!” Fu Ziling sucked in his saliva, “It looks delicious, little sister Yinyin, do you want to eat it too?”

Little Yinyin nodded vigorously, then grabbed a handful of flour and threw it at Fu Ziling’s head.

“Good wow little yin yin, you’re sneaking up on me again!”

Fu Ziling turned around and went after Little Yinyin, the two of them chasing after each other in the narrow kitchen.

“Bang!”

“Clang!”

A pot of oil and a jar of salt on the side of the stove fell to the ground with a crash.

Fu Ziling’s whole body stiffened and he took a step back in fear, yet he honestly admitted his mistake: “Sorry daddy, I was wrong!”

Fu Beijiu suddenly let out a sigh of relief.

His voice was deep as he said, “We’re out of oil and salt, and we can’t make handmade noodles, let’s go, I’ll take you outside to eat.”

Fu Ziling: “???”

Why did he feel that daddy was just waiting for him to get into trouble?

But it was also true, the oil and salt were gone, so making any noodles wouldn’t work.

So, Fu Beijiu, an adult, went out with four children

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Ye Yunla drove to the Yelitos Group office.

Tan Jing was waiting for her right at the door: “Mr. Ye, good news, our bid has passed the review.”

Ye Yunla nodded, “I know, but there’s still one last hurdle to clear.”

“I thought the results would only come out at the bidding meeting tomorrow, I didn’t expect to hear anything so soon” Tan Jing was very shocked, “I heard that the senior management within the Yelitos Group put our company’s bid and Ms Zhuang’s bid together anonymously, and the whole company voted, and our company’s bid received eighty percent of the votes in favour, which means that the person who has now been internally designated as the chief chip designer is Mr Ye!”

Ye Yunla was not surprised by this result.

Although she had only spent a day making her bid, she had been in this business for four or five years, and what she should know had long been engraved in her brain.

There was no fatal flaw in her tender other than it was too concise