

HC Chapter 431

After the hacking of the Yelitos Group, the intranet crashed completely and the whole company worked overtime over the weekend.

And the bidding session for the whole of Hai Cheng had been postponed to this afternoon.

Ye Yunla approached the lobby and saw that the staff were all busy setting up the venue, which was even more grand and solemn than last time

“Mr. Ye, this way please.”

The manager in charge of docking led Ye Yunla towards the meeting room.

The door of the conference room pushed open, a dozen staff members were already seated at the round table, and the person sitting in the main seat, wearing a silver mask, had an aura that had not diminished in the slightest.

“Mr. Fu, Mr. Ye has arrived.”

The manager who was docked reported respectfully, before gesturing for Ye Yunla to enter the conference room.

Ye Yunla’s lips pulled away into a light smile, “Mr. Fu, how are you?”

Fu Chuan indifferently pointed to the nearest seat beside himself, “Sit down first.”

Ye Yunla calmly walked over, and Tan Jing also pulled a chair and sat down behind Ye Yunla.

Because she was so close to Fu Chuan, Tan Jing inexplicably felt nervous and her palms were perspiring, but when she saw Ye Yunla’s calm face, she slowly calmed down again, holding the pen and recording calmly in her notebook

“The actual fact is that you’ll be able to get a lot more than just a few of these. Fu Chuan said indifferently, his gaze falling on Ye Yunla’s body if anything.

Ye Yunla’s face was calm as she said, “It’s for the chip design proposal, right?”

“That’s right.” Fu Chuan pushed the document out, “Mr. Ye’s proposal is very good, but it is too rough, many details are too abstract, so we can’t be sure if the proposal is just an idea, or if it is really possible to build the ideal framework described in the proposal?”

Ye Yunla spoke indifferently, “The framework of the design is complete and without any flaws.

Fu Chuan curled his lips with interest: “Three months is not a short time.”

This tender was announced half a year in advance for Haicheng, and the specific details of the tender had already been publicized three months ago, if three months could only deliver such a proposal, it could only mean that Ye Yunla wasn’t as good as he thought she was

However, it was indeed also better than most people

“Mr. Fu, three months ago, our La Xing Technology Company was not yet established and did not prepare for your company’s bidding session.” Tan Jing said boldly, “In fact, our Ye always started this

proposal only on the morning of the day of the last bidding session, probably almost only about five hours

Fu Chuan's eyes narrowed abruptly.

The others in the meeting room were also stunned.

"Five hours to produce such a proposal book?"

"This proposal framework, although rough, is indeed very complete, how could it be written in five hours?"

"I've heard that this Mr Ye is a Harvard graduate, so maybe he has such a skill."

"But five hours is still too unbelievable"

Fu Chuan casually flipped through the proposal book and said indifferently, "Then how long will it take for Ye to perfect the details?"

Ye Yunla mused, "I usually leave the details to our company's staff to complete, it can be done in about three days."

"Very well." Fu Chuan nodded and gestured at the secretary behind him, "Is the contract ready, bring it over for President Ye to sign."

Two copies of the contract were laid out in front of Ye Yunla, she casually flipped through them, they were normal business cooperation contracts, the terms and conditions were the usual ones, there were no harsh and excessive treaties, so she signed her name sharply.

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Fu Chuan stood up and extended his right hand, "Mr. Ye, I hope we will have a happy cooperation in the future."

Ye Yunla also pushed her chair away and got up, shaking hands with Fu Chuan: "Mr. Fu, happy cooperation."

When her hand touched the man's hand, she only felt a chill spread from her fingertips to her backbone, a chill that was even colder than the cold air in the fridge.

She only symbolically dipped her hand into Fu Chuan's and then quickly drew away.

Fu Chuan took his hand back and put it in the pocket of his suit trousers, his voice coldly said, "After the bidding meeting today, there will be a celebration banquet tomorrow night, Mr. Ye remember to attend."

After saying that, without waiting for Ye Yunla to reply, he instructed his secretary to send Ye Yunla and Tan Jing out.

When they reached outside, the sunlight fell on their shoulders, Tan Jing then let out a fierce sigh of relief, "Mr. Ye, do you feel that that Mr. Fu is strange?"

Ye Yunla nodded, "It's indeed a bit strange, but it's a good thing that there's not much chance of dealing with him in the future."

"That's true." Tan Jing smiled, "Mr. Ye, you're really too good, you've taken such a big case without making a sound, our company won't have to worry about it for the next three years"

Meanwhile.

Zhuang's Group.

"What did you say?" Zhuang Yuan looked up, her exquisitely maintained face revealing a few moments of shock, "You're saying that the chief chip designer for Yelitos Group's new project has decided on someone else internally?"

The assistant stood in front of the desk with trepidation, "Yes, Mr. Zhuang, Mr. Fu's secretary personally called me."

Zhuang Yuan put down her pen and said with a deep breath, "Do you have any information on who Yelitos' final choice of chip designer is?"

The assistant paused for a moment and said, "I heard that it is the general manager of a new small company, it seems to be surnamed Ye, this morning that Mr. Ye arrived at the Yelitos Group and formally signed a cooperation contract with them"

The implication was that they, Zhuang's, no longer had any chance.

Zhuang Yuan pinched her brow: "A new small company can actually snatch the nail-biting case from my hands, there might be something fishy in between."

"Mr. Zhuang, I also heard that this Mr. Ye only spent five hours to write a proposal that wowed all the senior management of Yelitos, which is why he gave up our Zhuang's to choose a small company"

Zhuang Yuan's eyes turned fiercely cold.

A few seconds later, she pulled her lips into a cold smile, "So that's it Do you really think that our Zhuang family is a vegetarian?"

.....

Ye Yunla went to the company and was busy for a while before driving home.

When she pushed open the door, she found that the house was empty

She was about to call Fu Beijue when she discovered that this man had sent her a WeChat two hours ago.

"I've brought the child back to Fu's house, come directly to Fu's house when you're done with work."

Seeing the line on the screen, Ye Yunla's brows knitted up tightly.

How could she run to Fu's house again when she was staying at her house so well?

If she asked Fu Ziyang and Fu Ziling to come back to live with her today, would it be as smooth as yesterday?

Just thinking about this, Ye Yunla sighed, it's better not to be so greedy, you should be satisfied with yesterday's night

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Ye Yunla's car had just stopped in front of the Fu family villa.

Four children ran out from the yard.

"Mummy, you're finally back, I missed you so much!"

Fu Ziling's voice was always the loudest and most boisterous as he rushed over and jumped into Ye Yunla's arms, climbing up on all fours and giving Ye Yunla a resounding kiss on the cheek.

Little Yinyin, led by Fu Ziling, also became rowdy, tugging at Ye Yunla's hand and begging for a hug.

Ye Yunla had to carry the two children left and right towards the house, followed by a docile Fu Ziyang and Ye Jingzhan.

Fu Beijue frowned and walked over, saying coldly, "Fu Ziling, how old are you, why do you need to be hugged?"

Fu Ziling was being hugged by his mummy and was arrogant as hell, spitting out his tongue and saying, "I just like to let mummy hug me, I didn't let you hug me, slightly slightly slightly!"

Fu Beijiu's face darkened, "Even if you want to hug, you should also hug Jing'er and Little Yinyin."

"Why?" Fu Ziling lifted his chin, "I'm also Mummy's own son, what's wrong with me wanting a hug from Mummy?"

"Jing'er is younger than you, she didn't even let mummy hug her, you still call yourself second brother, can you afford to call yourself second brother?" Fu Ziyang said coolly.

Fu Beijiu spoke indifferently, "Since that's the case, why don't we change the order, from now on Jing'er will be the second brother and Fu Ziling will be the third brother"

"No!"

Fu Ziling was instantly anxious.

"I don't want mummy to hug, never again, I can walk by myself!"

He obediently stood up on the floor with the look of a good baby.

Ye Yunla lost her smile and said, "Alright little Ling Ling, your daddy and big brother are joking with you, but you are the second brother, be a good example to your younger brother and sister."

"Yes, sir!" Fu Ziling gave a military salute, "I will be a good brother!"

The servants in the room all laughed along with him.

Ye Yunla glanced at her watch and put her daughter down in her arms, "It's after four o'clock, Mummy will go and make dinner for you."

"Mummy, there's no need to make dinner today." Ye Jingzhan said quietly, "Daddy just said that he would do the dinner today."

Fu Beijiu: "....."

If this wasn't his own son, he would definitely have to kick him out.

He had never said anything about making his own dinner, it was all because this kid Ye Jingzhan had dug a hole for him.

And he had to jump into it.

Ye Yunla raised her eyes to look at the dark-faced Fu Beijue: "You know how to cook?"

"Yes, yes, daddy can also make handmade noodles!" Fu Ziling said heartlessly, "But there was an accident and the handmade noodles were not made, we had spaghetti this morning, which Daddy also cooked himself."

The corners of Ye Yunla's mouth twitched.

The handmade pasta was very difficult to make, and there was no way Fu Beijue could have made it. That little accident couldn't have been deliberately created by this man, could it?

As for the pasta The pasta is ready-made, the sauce is also ready-made, Jing'er can even make it, let alone Fu Beiji, an adult

However, since this man wanted to show off his cooking skills in front of the children, she naturally wouldn't refuse.

Ye Yunla curled her lips and smiled, "Then I'll take it easy today and not cook, it's hard on your daddy."

Fu Beijue pulled his lips, "It's just a meal, it's not hard work."

As he spoke, his gaze faintly swept a glance at Ye Jingzhan.

The little one opened his innocent eyes and looked at Duke Fu Beiji, and said in a good manner, "Daddy, I want to eat fish, make it lighter."

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Fu Beijiu swept a cold eye over, "Eat what you have, where are the demands?"

Fu Ziling: "....."

Having a new son and forgetting the old one, daddy is too cruel.

Fu Beijiu didn't bother to look at him and bent down to look at little Yinyin: "Tell daddy, what do you want to eat for dinner?"

Fu Ziling: "....."

Another arrow in the chest, so sad

After asking Little Yinyin, Fu Beijiu looked at Ye Yunla again, "What do you want to eat?"

There was nothing in particular that Ye Yunla wanted to eat, she said in a light voice, "Whatever, whatever you can cook."

Fu Beijue let out a sigh of relief.

If this woman had asked for braised meat or something, he would have been a bit embarrassed

But actually, steaming the fish seems a bit difficult too, but just steaming it, it should be okay

Fu Beijiu walked into the kitchen with a lot of sadness.

Butler Qiao knew he was going to cook himself, and his wrinkled face was covered with worry: "Sir, or should we let the chef come?"

Fu Beijiu put on a calm face and said, "Today I will personally take charge of the spoon, you can have the chef come over and prepare the dishes for me."

The two chefs immediately took their places and respectfully asked, "Sir, what kind of dish are you going to make today?"

"A steamed sea bass and a cola chicken wing."

These two dishes were what Ye Jingzhan and Little Yinyin were going to eat, and as for the others –

Fu Beijiu mused, "Make whatever is easy."

It was better not to make things too difficult for himself the first time he cooked.

The chef thought for a moment and said, "Sir, it's your first time cooking, you might be more comfortable cooking Western food."

The other chef said, "There is still fresh beef in the fridge, or else sir can fry a steak?"

When it comes to things he is not good at, Fu Beijiu will fully listen to other people's suggestions, he nodded, "Good, you guys get the ingredients ready first."

He took the break to search for how to make steamed sea bass with his phone.

The two children, Jing'er and Little Yinyin, had been separated from him for four years, and Little Yinyin's bond with him had grown quickly.

Jing'er, however, always looked at him with a wary eye, which always gave him a feeling of failure.

So, whenever Jing'er asked for something, he would definitely fulfil it.

While Fu Beijiu was cooking in the kitchen, Ye Yunla was playing the piano in the living room with her four children.

She and Little Yinyin sat at the piano and played, while the other three little ones sang along with the piano music. Fu Ziling was not very good at pentatonic music, so he ran all around the piano, and the living room was filled with cheerfulness.

An hour or so later, dinner was finally ready.

Butler Qiao led the maids to bring the plates to the table one by one.

“Miss Ye, all this food today, is made by Mr. himself.” Housekeeper Qiao said with a smile, “This steamed sea bass is specially made by sir for the third young master, this cola chicken wings is for Miss Yinyin, and this white-burned kiwai prawns is specially prepared for you, Miss Ye

Fu Ziling was confused: “What about me, what dish has been prepared for me?”

“Ahem!” Housekeeper Qiao coughed dryly, “The portions of these dishes are quite generous, so let’s all eat them together.”

Seeing Fu Ziling’s face full of disappointment, Butler Qiao hurriedly changed the subject, “These steaks were personally fried by Sir, they taste very good, Second Young Master can try them later. If there are steaks, there should be red wine, I will go to the wine cellar and bring two bottles of red wine over.”

Butler Qiao turned and walked away in a sheepish manner.

He wouldn’t dare say that he had forgotten to remind Sir to prepare dinner for the First and Second Young Masters even when he was in the kitchen just now

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After Fu Beijiu finished cooking dinner, he went upstairs and changed his clothes before coming downstairs.

Although there were only three dishes, but wasn’t this six steaks, casually arranged, put on a table full of them.

The Great President Fu was quite an accomplished man.

The six of them sat down at the table, each with a fairly good looking plate of steak in front of them.

Fu Beijiu elegantly placed his napkin on his lap, “Taste how it tastes.”

Fu Ziling was the first to eagerly cut a piece of steak and put it in his mouth, only after tasting it, the little one frowned: “It’s so hard, it’s too hard to bite

Fu Beijiu: “.....”

Didn’t the chef say the heat was just right? How could it be hard?

Ye Jingzhan tasted a bite of the steamed sea bass: “The meat is quite fresh, but it’s too salty.”

Fu Beijiu: “.....”

Didn’t the chef say that two spoons of salt would be fine, and he only put exactly two spoons, so how could it be salty?

Fu Ziyang ate a white-burned prawn: "The prawn is cooked, but the sauce is a bit spicy."

Fu Beiji: "....."

The sauce was mixed by the chef, he doesn't take the blame for this!

Little Yinyin chucked a piece of cola chicken wing in the bowl and took a bite, followed by another bite.

Fu Beiji's heart finally had a little comfort

However!

Ye Yunla suddenly said, "Little Yinyin, don't eat it, the chicken wing is still raw in the middle."

She forcefully chucked the chicken wings out of Little Yinyin's bowl.

The little girl's mouth bulged and bulged, very unhappy to be robbed of her favourite food.

Fu Beiji: "....."

He felt like he should say something.

He coughed and said, "I was instructed by the chef to make all these dishes, I don't know why it's like this"

He wasn't shrugging it off, he was telling the truth.

The crowd of chefs hiding in the kitchen: "....."

Sir was too much in his own way, they simply couldn't turn it around, and they weren't taking the blame for this one!

Luckily, the chefs had anticipated the possible situation and had prepared an extra portion of each dish.

After Ye Yunla had the dishes removed, the maids brought the newly made dishes back to the table, and this time, the children finally stopped spitting out what they had eaten in their mouths.

While eating the cola chicken wings, Fu Ziling said, "Daddy, you'd better not cook anymore, what if you poison us?"

Fu Beiji also had a taste of what it was like to have his heart poked by a million arrows.

Ye Yunla felt that it was not bad to cook for the first time.

She smiled and said, "Little Ling Ling, your daddy spent close to two hours cooking this meal, no matter what the result is, you should say thank you."

Fu Ziling swallowed the food in his mouth and said thank you reluctantly.

"The wine is here, and I found a bit of fruit wine as well." Butler Qiao walked into the dining room with a few bottles of wine, "This is Lafite, it's been stored in the house for over twenty years, and it finally came in handy today. These fruit wines were bought last year, a few young masters can have half a glass each"

Butler Qiao fetched six tall glasses and poured wine for each of them.

Fu Ziyang lifted the fruit wine: "Thank you daddy for preparing dinner for us."

He clinked glasses with Fu Beijiu and drank most of the fruit wine.

Ye Jingzhan also raised his glass and clinked it with Fu Beijue: "Thank you daddy for the steamed sea bass, it actually tastes really good."

This, he said out of sincerity as he tilted his head and drank most of the glass of wine.

Little Yinyin smiled sweetly, "I like daddy cooking, thank you daddy for cooking for me."

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The little girl also drank half a glass of wine, and her fair face was instantly dyed with rouge, like a large red apple.

Ye Yunla saw that several children had drunk wine, and it did not seem good not to drink herself

She raised her glass and was about to drink when Ye Jingzhan reached out to stop her: "Mummy, I'll drink for you."

Fu Beijue frowned: "You are a child, what kind of wine should you drink, I'll do it."

He snatched the wine glass away without a word.

Butler Qiao secretly bumped Duke Fu Bei's shoulder, "Sir, Miss Ye wants to toast you, how can you drink instead of Miss Ye?"

It was as if Duke Fu Bei had suddenly reacted to something.

"Third Young Master should not touch red wine, this wine has a strong aftertaste, children will not be able to bear it." Butler Qiao took the wine glass out of Duke Fu's hand and handed it back to Ye Yunla, "Miss Ye, a symbolic sip will do, just go through the motions."

Ye Yunla and Fu Beijue clinked their glasses and took a sip of the wine.

The wine tasted mellow and lingered between her lips and tongue, so she couldn't hold back and took another sip.

Fu Beijue swept her a glance and drank the wine in his cup in one gulp.

Twilight had just fallen and the meal was over.

Ye Yunla offered to say goodbye.

But housekeeper Qiao came over and said with a smile, "Miss Ye is drunk and can't drive, why don't you stay here tonight."

Ye Yunla: "....."

She could understand why housekeeper Qiao had been so attentive to persuade her to drink at dinner just now, it turned out that he was waiting here

She pressed her temples, "Then I'll call a chauffeur to come over."

Butler Joe: “.....”

How did he forget there was such a thing as a chauffeur?

“A chauffeur is not safe.” Fu Beijue said in a light voice, “You’re a young woman drunk with two children, there’s no guarantee that the other party won’t have evil thoughts.”

Ye Yunla thought about it and gave up on the idea of calling a chauffeur.

She was about to ask the Fu family’s bodyguards to give her a ride when she heard Butler Qiao standing at the villa’s entrance and said, “Today is Sunday, everyone can go back to rest after the business at hand, tomorrow morning is also a half day off”

Hearing the words of housekeeper Qiao, all the servants at the bottom were confused.

A holiday?

When did the Fu family have such a thing as a holiday?

Because there were two young masters in the family, the servants were on duty in shifts, and there were bodyguards and servants in the villa at all times.

But now, Butler Qiao actually told them all to go back?

Although they were rather confused, no one didn’t like to take a holiday, so the bodyguards and maids quickly dispersed

Ye Yunla rubbed her temples.

The maids and bodyguards had all left, so it was hard to let Butler Qiao see her off?

But would Butler Qiao, who was so old, know how to drive?

Her eyes fell on Fu Beijiu again, otherwise, let this man take them back?

But President Fu, who had a lot of time on his hands, shouldn’t be able to find the time to come.

“I saw a news yesterday.” Fu Ziyang suddenly spoke, “A single young woman who was drunk went home alone, but ended up suffocating to death because she vomited and was left unattended.”

Fu Zi Ling’s face turned white with fear: “Mummy, don’t go home, just stay here for the night, okay, I’ll take care of Mummy!”

Little Yinyin’s grape-like eyes were also tinged with watery mist: “Mommy, don’t go back tonight”

Perhaps it was because she had really drunk too much, Ye Yunla’s brain felt a bit dizzy.

“Wait until you sober up before you go back.” Fu Beijue said in a slow voice, “You go to the guest room and rest, I’ll cook you a sober soup.”

Ye Jingzhan looked at her with some concern, “Mummy, I’ll help you to the guest room.”

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Ye Yunla lay on the bed in the guest room and closed her eyes.

Ye Jingzhan covered her with the blanket before he gently went out.

Just as he went out, he was dragged around the corner of the stairs by Fu Zi Ling: "Ye Jingzhan, we have something to say to you."

Fu Ziyang and Little Yinyin were both there as well, surrounding Ye Jingzhan in the middle.

"My big brother and sister and I have all agreed that-" Fu Ziling announced, "Let Daddy and Mommy get married so that we can have Daddy and Mommy and still live together forever. "

"I don't agree!"

Ye Jingzhan refused without even thinking about it.

"I know you don't agree, so I'm here to discuss it with you, right?" Fu Ziling fervently patted Ye Jingzhan's shoulder, "Brother Jing'er, you're still young and don't understand the feelings of men and women, so I'm here to explain to you properly."

Ye Jingzhan coolly swept him a glance, "Are you sure you understand?"

Fu Zi Ling suddenly felt weak, then puffed out his chest again, "Hmph, I don't understand, but my big brother does, right big brother!"

Fu Zi Yan: "....."

He doesn't know shit!

But he still cleared his throat and said, "Jing'er, daddy likes mummy a lot, I think you can see that too."

"I only know that my mommy doesn't like your daddy."

This one sentence from Ye Jingzhan was clear and distinct.

My mummy, your daddy.

Even though he and Fu Ziyang Fu Zi Ling had long since hit it off, in his heart, he didn't consider the Fu family as his blood relatives at all.

Fu Ziyang heard the implication beyond the words and he narrowed his eyes, "How do you know that Mummy doesn't like Daddy?"

"I've lived with Mummy for over four years, no one knows Mummy better than me." Ye Jingzhan pursed his lips and said, "If Mummy chooses to marry your daddy out of love, I won't object. But I don't want, you Fu family people, affectionate kidnapping, forcing mummy to marry in by any means"

Fu Zi Ling's eyes widened, "I never thought of forcing mummy!"

Fu Ziyang said indifferently, "Fu Zi Ling and I have always respected Mummy's choice as well, we dragged you over to talk, we just hope, you won't interfere with what's going on between Mummy and Daddy."

Ye Jingzhan looked at the two people in front of him without showing any weakness: "What do you mean by interfering and what do you mean by not interfering?"

“For example, if Mummy decides to stay here for the night tonight, you can’t find a way to make Mummy go back!” Fu Ziling huffed, “You have so many eyes in your heart, even if you bully me, you are also digging a hole for daddy As long as you have some bad ideas, daddy and mommy will never be together!”

Ye Jingzhan pursed his lips, not knowing what to say.

He bullied Fu Zi Ling, that was a long time ago, and it was clearly Fu Zi Ling who had been above him all this time.

He dug a hole for Fu Beijiu because he wanted to see if this man actually cared about him and Little Yinyin

He didn’t want Mummy to get involved with Fu Beijue because he was afraid that Mummy would get caught up in it and that Mummy would get hurt

Everything he did, he did not do for himself.

But is it just right?

Is he really respecting Mummy’s choice for Mummy’s own good?

“Jing’er, I understand why you’re doing this, but Mommy is an adult, once she makes a choice, it must be a decision made after much thought.” Fu Ziyang slowly spoke, “Mummy is also mine and Fu Ziling’s mummy, we want Mummy and Daddy to be together, but more than that, we want Mummy to be happy and joyful. If daddy can’t give mummy happiness, then the first ones to object will be me and Fu Ziling.”

Fu Ziling nodded vigorously, “That’s right, if daddy dares to bully mummy, I’ll never recognize this daddy again!”

Little Yinyin hadn’t said anything, but at this moment, she blinked her big eyes and gently shook Ye Jingzhan’s arm, saying in a thin voice, “Brother

She called out to Brother Fu Ziyang and Second Brother Fu Zi Ling, but still called out to Ye Jingzhan as Brother.

This cry of brother made Ye Jingzhan’s heart melt.

He hugged his sister and said softly, “Okay, I promise you that I won’t interfere with anything between daddy and mommy.”

Fu Zi Ling immediately cheered up, “Great, brother Jing’er, I will never target you again!”

Fu Ziyang took Ye Jingzhan’s hand, “Come, I’ll take you to my room, I have a lot of good things in my room, I’m sure you’ll like it!”

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Fu Ziling’s eyes rolled, “Sister, you follow big brother to his room, I have some business to take care of.”

He sneered twice with a bad smile, turned around and went to the villa courtyard.

.....

Under the guidance of the chef, Fu Beijiu finally cooked the sobering soup.

He carried a bowl of the sobering soup and knocked on the door of the guest room, knocking several times, but there was no movement in the room.

He turned the handle and pushed the door open.

Then.

Breath stalled violently.

Ye Yunla was lying on the bed with her jacket off, she was wearing a chiffon shirt, the sleeves sliding up a notch to reveal her jade-like arms.

She had been drinking and the smell of alcohol was slowly dispersing, her cheeks were tinged with flushed red, like a glorious sunset.

The red spread from her cheeks to her neck, and her collarbone glowed pink.

The quilt was right over her chest, rising and falling with her breathing.

A dry heat curled up in the small of Fu Beijiu's back.

That urge, it was coming again!

He hurriedly averted his eyes to keep himself away from that tantalizing scene

He coughed with his hand against his lips, but he still couldn't wake up the person lying on the bed –

“Lara, wake up.”

Fu Beijue took two steps closer and shouted softly twice.

Ye Yunla's eyes were still closed, her breathing was shallow and she was sleeping deeply.

Her skin was very white, with an attractive sheen under the dim night light, and her lips were full and glistening, with the smell of wine diffusing out between her breaths.

Fu Beijiu leaned down like a thief and reached out his hand in a ghostly manner.

His thumb was a fraction of a centimetre short of touching the woman's lips, then he moved away with difficulty and lifted his hand to help Ye Yunla brush away the broken hair on her forehead.

Perhaps because he moved too much, the woman's long feathered eyelashes twitched, then slowly opened.

Upon seeing a face magnified in front of her, Ye Yunla jerked awake: “I, you Why are you in my room?”

She had just finished asking and immediately remembered that she seemed to still be at Fu's house, “Sorry, I've had too much to drink and my mind is a little unclear.”

Fu Beijue took a step back and brought over the sobering soup on the bedside table, "You should feel better after you drink it."

Ye Yunla nodded her head.

After a bowl of the sobering soup, she was indeed quite sober.

"Thank you."

She thanked in a hoarse voice.

"What time is it?" She asked again.

Fu Beijue glanced at the time: "Half past eight."

It turned out that she had only slept for less than an hour. Ye Yunla lifted the blanket and sat up, "I've sobered up, I can go back."

Fu Beijiu only felt a heart full of loss.

But he didn't have any reason to keep her down.

He followed her outside: "Then I'll take you back."

But suddenly –

Qiao Butler's shriek came from the courtyard.

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"Little ancestor eh, what are you doing?"

Housekeeper Joe stared blankly at the scene before him, his eyes straightening.

"SHH!!!"

Fu Ziling hurriedly pulled Qiao Butler along and crouched in the shadows of the grass.

"Grandpa Qiao, don't ever, ever tell daddy, okay!"

Housekeeper Qiao looked at the screwdriver in Fu Ziling's hand, and then at the few tyres that had already been deflated, "Little ancestor, do you know what you're doing?"

"Of course I know!" Fu Ziling nodded his head vigorously, "It's the same purpose as Grandpa Qiao persuading my mommy to drink."

Housekeeper Qiao: "....."

He was being so secretive, how could the young master see through it at a glance?

"Grandpa Qiao, since we have the same purpose, why don't we cooperate?" Fu Ziling blinked and pulled out another screwdriver from his pocket and handed it over, "Puncture Daddy's tyres as well, so Mommy won't have a car to drive."

Housekeeper Qiao imagined the scene of himself being punished by Fu Beijiu.

At his age, he really couldn't afford to lose this face.

So he returned the screwdriver, "Second Young Master, I'll leave the car to you, I have more important things to do."

Butler Qiao stood up and walked towards the villa, just as he reached the door, he saw Fu Beijue and Ye Yunla walking out side by side, scaring Butler Qiao to the point where he almost had a heart attack.

"Housekeeper Qiao, I just heard you screaming, is something wrong?" Ye Yunla asked as she spoke.

"Oh, nothing, I was scared by a wild cat." Butler Qiao rubbed his nose and said, "I still have some things to take care of, I'll go in first."

After saying that, Butler Qiao disappeared quickly to the ground floor.

Ye Yunla frowned, "Why do I feel that Butler Qiao is a bit strange?"

"His old man is old and can't help but be scared." Fu Beijue nodded, "There are many wild cat germs, I'll go out and see where the wild cats came in from."

Ye Yunla walked outside with him.

It wouldn't be too late to take Jing'er and Little Yinyin home when the wild cats had been driven away.

She had drunk some wine and her steps were a bit sluggish, following behind Fu Beijue as she did

The two of them had just gone out when a dark shadow leapt out at the side of the car.

The two of them were just going out when a black shadow leapt out at the side of the car. Fu Beijue thought it was a wildcat pouncing on him, so he instinctively fished back and hugged Ye Yunla to the side.

After seeing clearly who was pouncing, his face sank: "Fu Ziling, what are you doing hiding at the side of the car?"

"No, nothing!" Fu Ziling hid his hands behind his back, his small face turned white with fear, "The house is too hot, I came out to blow the wind Hehehe, I'm not hot anymore, I'll go in first!"

He drew his legs and ran towards the house.

Fu Beijue frowned tightly, his intuition told him that this kid Fu Ziling must be doing something bad.

He was deep in thought when he felt the woman in his arms struggle a little.

He hurriedly released the person and said in a low voice, "Sorry, I just thought it was a wildcat"

Ye Yunla took a step back and pulled at the collar of her coat, "It's okay"

She lowered her eyebrows and waited for her mind to calm down, then prepared to go inside and call the two children out, but suddenly froze, "My car tyre"

Fu Beijue swept his cold eyes over and suddenly understood what was going on.

Ye Yunla also understood.

Apart from that Fu Ziling kid, who else would do such a boring thing.

“Fu Ziling should also want you to stay for the night.” Fu Beijue’s voice rang out slowly, “He’s just a four year old kid who doesn’t know what the right way is or what’s wrong, I apologise to you in his place.”

Ye Yunla looked at him in surprise, “I thought you would rush into the villa and teach little Ling Ling a lesson.”

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Fu Beijiu tugged at the corners of his lips uncomfortably.

If it wasn’t for the fact that Fu Zi Ling had done something he was pleased with by mistake, he would have definitely made that boy stand in military posture for at least two hours.

“Ahem, he’s my son, how can I spare him a lecture.” Fu Beijue said without meaning to, “I’ve been too busy working these past four years and have been negligent in disciplining my two children, if I’ve done anything wrong, you can just point it out.”

Ye Yunla was a little stunned.

This man, putting himself in such a low posture, made her completely at a loss for what to say.

He was willing to let Fu Ziyang and Fu Ziling live in her home.

He was willing to listen to her give her opinion on the children’s education.

He had always respected her

On the contrary, she-

When she saw Little Yinyin and him getting too close, she would get jealous and worried.

When this man offered to let a few of the children live in the Fu house, she refused without even thinking.

She even thought about waiting until a certain day to secretly take the children out of the country and flee, far away from Haicheng, so that this man would never be able to snatch the children again

She was so despicable, but this man, however, was so open and honest that he put all the options in her hands.

Ye Yunla pursed her lips, “You’ve done very well, little Yan Yan is exceptionally good, little Ling Ling is very cute, and the luckiest thing for them is to have a father like you.”

Fu Beijiu’s taut heartstrings instantly loosened.

Many people had said that he was a qualified father, but only Ye Yunla’s comment made him feel that he hadn’t done a good enough job.

Or rather, he could have done better.

His voice was deep and slow as he said, “What a young child actually needs more than a father’s love is a mother’s love.”

“Then I’ll stay the night tonight.”

Ye Yunla suddenly loosened her tongue.

No sooner had she finished those words than she noticed a light suddenly shining in Fu Beijue’s dark eyes.

Her heart tightened for a moment, then she added, “Although I drank the sobering soup, my head is still a bit heavy and I’m afraid I won’t be able to get up in the morning

“Then go in first.”

Fu Beijiu suppressed the surprise under his eyes and pushed open the villa’s door.

Ye Yunla glanced at the empty living room and spoke, “You call Fu Ziling to come over first, I’ll have a good talk with him.”

Fu Beijiu went straight upstairs.

The three children were in Fu Ziyang’s room reading books, while Fu Ziling was hiding in the study next door.

Fu Beijiu carried him out straight away.

“Daddy, what are you doing, don’t bully me, Mummy is here, Mummy won’t allow you to bully me!”

Fu Ziling struggled hard, but it was still hard to escape daddy’s clutches, he was directly lifted and thrown to Ye Yunla.

“Mummy! Daddy’s going to hit me!” Fu Ziling jumped into Ye Yunla’s arms, “Mummy, I’m telling you, Daddy is so bad, he abuses me all the time! Whenever I disobeyed, Daddy would hang me up with a rope and beat me up, and he would put me in a small dark room and not feed me for days

Fu Beijiu: “.....”

He was still standing here, and this kid was blatantly making up bad things about him?

“Cough cough cough!” Housekeeper Qiao walked over and tugged hard on Fu Ziling’s sleeve, lowering his voice, “Didn’t the Second Young Master want Sir and Miss Ye to be together, you said bad things about Sir, Miss Ye must have been terrified, will she dare to come to the Fu family in the future?”

Fu Ziling instantly reacted.

He hurriedly added, “Mommy, I just lied to you on purpose! In fact, my daddy is very good, handsome and rich, the key is that he likes mommy, daddy never cooks, but today he even cooked for mommy, so it is clear that daddy cares for mommy super super