

## HC Chapter 441

Fu Ziling counted the advantages of his daddy on his fingers.

Fu Beijiu coughed against his lips, "That's enough, you can shut up, some things don't need to be said so clearly."

Ye Yunla: "....."

What, this man thinks that everything Fu Ziling said is right?

How come she didn't get the feeling that this man liked her?

Maybe a little bit, but it should be that way, after all, he never hid his interest in her body .....

Ye Yunla cleared her throat and spoke, "Little Ling Ling, the tire of my car was punctured, does this matter have anything to do with you?"

Fu Ziling's little head shook like a rattle: "Not me! It has nothing to do with me!"

Fu Beijiu's breath was suddenly cold.

When Ye Yunla swept a sideways glance over, Fu Beijiu withdrew his cold aura and even took a few steps to the side.

"Little Ling Ling, mommy wants to hear the truth." Ye Yunla spoke seriously, "Even if you did it, Mommy won't blame you, but Mommy wants to hear the truth."

Fu Ziling blinked, "If I lie, does Mummy not like me anymore?"

"Mummy likes you no matter what you are like, but -" she looked serious and earnest, "Mummy will be disappointed if you have a habit of lying, and Mummy doesn't want you to be that kind of child."

Fu Ziling dropped his head, "I'm sorry mummy, I was wrong ....."

His voice became a little choked, "I didn't want Mummy to go back, I didn't want to be separated from Mummy, so I secretly punctured the tyre, I was wrong, I was really wrong ....."

"It's okay, a good boy is a good boy if he knows his mistakes and can change." Ye Yunla stroked his hair, "But you can't do this kind of thing again in the future, okay?"

Fu Ziling nodded his head vigorously.

Ye Yunla tenderly took him into her arms.

Watching this scene, Fu Beijue's mind was extremely complicated.

In the past, when Fu Ziling made mistakes, no matter how much he interrogated him, the boy would never admit his mistakes, and in the end, it often ended with him punishing Fu Ziling for standing in military posture.

This was the first time he had seen this brat meekly admit his mistakes.

“Mummy, I, I did one more thing wrong .....” Fu Ziling blinked his eyes sheepishly, “If I confess of my own accord, will Mommy forgive me?”

Ye Yunla’s face was still a gentle smile, “Of course.”

“I, I just went to Daddy’s room .....” His left foot kept rubbing back and forth on the floor as he popped out one word at a time, “I was in Daddy’s bed, and in the cupboard .....”

The last few words, Ye Yunla didn’t hear, “What did you say, what did you do in your daddy’s bed and wardrobe?”

Housekeeper Qiao had sensed that something was terribly wrong and took a step back, ready to flee the scene.

“I peed on Daddy’s bed.”

Fu Ziling said in desperation, eyes closed.

Ye Yunla was stunned, “Isn’t there a toilet, why did you pee on your daddy’s bed?”

“I, I .....” Fu Zi Ling felt the thick murderous aura and was on the verge of tears, “Grandpa Qiao just made some dust on daddy’s bed, I didn’t think it was much use and I happened to have to pee, so I .....”

Fu Beijiu’s face was no longer enough to describe it as black as the bottom of a pot.

He had a deep cleanliness fetish, the bed was peed on, and he didn’t even want that room anymore.

The corners of Ye Yunla’s mouth twitched as she raised her eyes to look at housekeeper Qiao: “Why did you get dust on the bed .....”

Butler Qiao had never felt so embarrassed before.

He was an old man doing this kind of thing, what on earth was he doing it for?!

## **HC Chapter 442**

Even if he did it, he was actually confessed to by the Second Young Master!

An old face was lost.

“That, just accidentally got it on the bed .....” I’m going to bed, I’m going to rest now ..... Hey, people are getting old, they can’t stay up .....”

The old man lamented as he walked away, then walked into the room and closed the door behind him.

Ye Yunla: “.....”

She suddenly understood the reason why housekeeper Qiao did that .....

Really, I don’t know how to comment .....

“Daddy, I’m going to go play with big brother and the others!” Fu Ziling broke away from Ye Yunla’s hand and dashed upstairs.

In the living room, Ye Yunara and Fu Beijue looked at each other.

After a few seconds, Ye Yunla stood up, "Housekeeper Qiao has gone to bed and the servants are all gone, let me go and help you clean up your room."

Fu Beijiu was about to say that it was the same for him to sleep in a different room, but when he saw that Ye Yunla had already gone upstairs, he pursed his lips and lifted his steps to follow him.

The master bedroom was the largest room, the door was open and there was a bad smell wafting out of the room .....

Ye Yunla took a step in and saw an unknown liquid spreading on the snow white sheets .....

She had always been gentle and patient when it came to the child, and at this point she could not wait to bring Fu Ziling over and beat him up.

She rolled down both the sheets and the quilt and threw them outside into the corridor, raised her eyes and asked, "Are there any new sheets and quilt?"

Fu Beijiu rubbed his chin in thought, "I'm not sure, where do you usually put them?"

Ye Yunla: "....."

This wasn't her home, how would she know where to put it?

"Where you usually put it, Housekeeper Qiao should put it in the same place." Fu Beijue followed with an explanation.

Ye Yunla pulled open the wardrobe door and another bad smell filled the air. All the clothes in this wardrobe had been spoiled.

She turned around and saw Fu Beijiu's dark face and the murderous aura in his eyes.

She had to pretend that nothing was wrong and said, "The smell is a bit heavy, but I can still wear them after washing them in the washing machine and putting them in the sun."

It was still wearable, but she reckoned that the man would not want to wear it anymore.

"This trench coat I'm wearing was peed on by Jing'er years ago, and after washing it, hasn't it still been worn for years?" Ye Yunla said casually while looking for the quilt sheets, "It's normal to get some dirt on your body with a child, there's no need to care too much ....., People's cleanliness is usually just cured by children."

Fu Beijue was suddenly silent.

He looked at her for a long time before saying, "In the past, didn't you have anyone around to help you with Jing'er and Little Yinyin?"

Ye Yunla laughed lightly, "When I fled abroad in a mess, I only had a few thousand dollars on me, how could I afford to hire a nanny? I personally brought up Jing'er and Little Yinyin. Later, when Jing'er understood, she slowly learned to help me take care of Little Yinyin, and I had an easier time ....."

When Fu Beijue looked at the messy room again, it suddenly looked a lot smoother.

Although he had lived with Fu Ziyan and Fu Ziling for four years, in fact, the two children had always been looked after by Qiao's housekeeper and maids, and he had basically never given anything.

The path that Ye Yunla had walked, he wanted to walk again too.

He walked over to the bed and said softly, "I'll make the bed with you."

The two men pulled the sheets together with a shake and laid them on the big bed.

Just then –

"Bang!"

The door to the room was suddenly slammed shut.

### **HC Chapter 443**

Ye Yunla thought that the wind had blown the door shut, but as soon as she saw Fu Beijue's dark and sullen face, she instantly understood what was going on.

She walked quickly to the door and pulled the handle, and the door was indeed locked from the outside.

"Daddy, mummy, you are sleeping together tonight oh!"

Outside the door, Fu Ziling's badly smiling voice rang out.

Ye Yunla tugged at the corner of her mouth, "Little Ling Ling, be a good boy, open the door."

"Oops, I can't hear anything, my ears seem to be out of order, big brother, come and help me pull out my ears ....."

Fu Ziling said as he stomped off.

The entrance to the room was quiet.

Ye Yunla had a bit of a headache, Fu Ziling, this guy, was really too naughty.

She was about to call Ye Jingzhan to come over and open the door when Fu Beijue suddenly pressed her hand.

The man's low, dull voice rang in her ears, "If we don't let Fu Ziling get what he wants this time, he'll find a way to get us in the same room every day.

Ye Yunla narrowed her eyes, "Why do I get the feeling that you're dying to be in the same room with me?"

"Ahem!"

Fu Beijue put his fist against his lips and coughed uncomfortably.

He spoke, "You are the mother of my children, I will respect you, don't worry, even if you are in the same room, I won't do anything to you."

Ye Yunla pursed her scarlet lips.

From the time they first met until now, this man had shown a keen interest in her body more than once. She really wanted to know if this man really liked her, or if he just liked her body .....

She had to admit that this man was attractive.

At the moment, he was wearing a suit, his white shirt softened his stern face somewhat, and his features looked absolutely dazzling under the crystal light.

He had a face that was subversive enough.

And his recent behaviour had added to her goodwill.

According to the current situation to get along, one day, she would agree to marry this man into the Fu family .....

Ye Yunla's long feathered eyelashes drooped down.

If this man liked her more than he was interested in her physically, perhaps, she could really consider the first path .....

"If you're really scared, I'll call housekeeper Qiao and ask him to come and open the door."

Fu Beijiu held out his phone.

Ye Yunla raised her head and said in a light voice, "You're right, even if we manage to get out of this door this time, there will be another time, and the next time, it would be better to go along with a few kids. Let's just sleep overnight, it's not a big deal. You take the bed, I'll take the sofa."

She bent down and began to make the bed, and after making it up, she took a stack of quilts and put them on the sofa.

This was a bedroom, but the sofa was big enough, at least enough for her, a six-foot-five woman, to sleep flat on her back for the night.

She had just finished making the sofa when Fu Beijue sat on it with his buttocks, his voice faintly saying, "You sleep on the bed, I'll sleep on the sofa."

Ye Yunla's brow furrowed, "But you're so tall, this sofa won't be able to accommodate you at all."

"That's not even a problem." Fu Beijue lay on the sofa with his legs folded, the corners of his mouth slightly hooked, "Won't that do?"

Ye Yunla shrugged, "Fine, then don't blame me if your back hurts when you get up in the morning."

She turned around and went to the bathroom, only to find that she didn't even have a change of clothes.

She pursed her scarlet lips and gazed through the frosted glass of the bathroom at Fu Beijue lying on the sofa .....

#### **HC Chapter 444**

Now that they were in the same room together, such a good opportunity should not be wasted.

She also wanted to see if the father of her children, was really a decent man .....

Ye Yunla walked out of the bathroom and said with a bashful face, "I didn't bring a change of clothes over today, can I wear your clothes first?"

Fu Beijiu got up and walked to the wardrobe, and as soon as he pulled it open, he smelled a not-so-friendly smell.

Luckily, there wasn't just one wardrobe in his room either.

He opened another small wardrobe and took out a white shirt and handed it over, "You should be able to wear it as a skirt for the night, I'll have someone bring you clothes tomorrow."

"Thanks."

Ye Yunla took the shirt and went into the bathroom.

Fu Beijiu's thin lips pursed, and not long after, he heard the sound of the shower clattering in the bathroom.

This bathroom was partitioned by frosted glass, and when his afterglow swept over, he could see an enchanting and voluptuous figure shadowing the glass.

A sudden, lingering heat rose up in the small of his back .....

This heat was all too familiar .....

He forced himself to withdraw his eyes, but he couldn't help but look in the direction of the bathroom.

He was a man of blood, and in the past 20 years, except for that night five years ago, he had never had any woman .....

The actual fact is that you will be able to get a lot more and more control over the hotness.

He got up and went to the balcony, the cold breeze from outside greeted him before he finally felt more comfortable.

As the heat subsided, the sound of the water in the bathroom finally disappeared.

Fu Beijiu let out a fierce sigh of relief as he turned his head back, and when he saw the scene in the room, his entire breath caught again.

Ye Yunla was wearing a man's white shirt, the shirt just wrapped around her hips, the wide shirt couldn't outline her figure, but on the contrary, it gave an illusion of wanting to be in the room.

She seemed to be wearing no underwear, and the view of her chest drew even more attention.

Fu Beijiu felt the heat in his belly sweep up, hovering above his head for a long time, and he walked into the house step by step, haunted.

After entering, he smelled the scent of the woman's body wash.

It was his usual shower gel, a scent that used to be found only on himself, but at this moment it appeared on Ye Yunla's body.

This subtle ambiguity caused the knot in his throat to roll hard.

Ye Yunla lowered her eyebrows and the corners of her mouth curled into a cold smile.

Immediately afterwards, she raised her head, rubbed her hair and said, "Mr. Fu, where's the hair dryer, I've rummaged around in the bathroom and couldn't find it."

"It's in the top cabinet."

As soon as Fu Beijiu opened his mouth, his voice was hoarse, and as soon as he heard it, he was trying to suppress some kind of emotion.

The corners of Ye Yunla's mouth floated up in contempt.

Five years ago, this man had torn her apart in spite of her resistance.

This time, if the nightmare was to repeat itself, she would seek justice for herself five years ago.

Ye Yunla walked to the bathroom and looked to the highest cupboard, which she could not reach at all.

She took a stool, stepped on it with her bare feet, and stood on tiptoe again, which barely reached the door of the cupboard.

She stood tall, her hands reaching upwards for something, her white shirt was brought up by her, revealing half of her buttocks .....

Such an exciting scene made Fu Beijiu's brain empty, and his whole body followed uncontrollably .....

#### **HC Chapter 445**

Ye Yunla came down with the hairdryer and saw Fu Beijue's dark eyes staring deadly at her.

She pursed her lips and calmly said, "Is Mr. Fu going to take a shower? Then I'll go out and blow-dry my hair."

Fu Beijiu tried his best to suppress the agitation that spurted out, and his voice was cold and deep as he said, "Your hair is too long, let me blow dry it for you."

Ye Yunla handed him the hairdryer and sat obediently on the chair.

Fu Beijiu's hand went through her hair and gently blew it up for her.

His blow-drying technique was not very professional, but his movements were very light, as if he was afraid of hurting her, and every strand of hair was well cared for by him.

Ye Yunla pursed her lips.

She suddenly felt a little mean, actually using such tactics to test this man.

If this man really had thoughts about her that he shouldn't have, could she stand on the moral high ground and condemn him, deny him?

Ye Yunla suddenly felt a little disinterested.

Such a trial is actually quite meaningless .....

She suddenly got up and said in a light voice, "It's better if I blow it myself."

He had to use almost all his restraint in his life to control himself from doing anything too much to her .....

He gave the hairdryer back, "You'd better do it yourself then."

He turned and walked out of the bathroom and stood on the balcony taking deep breaths over and over.

Finally, the sound of the hairdryer in the bedroom stopped, and he heard Ye Yunla's footsteps and then the slight sound of the covers being turned.

She should be in bed.

When she was asleep, he would go in again.

Otherwise, he was really worried that he might get a nosebleed in front of her, in which case it would be too bad.

Lying on the strange big bed, Ye Yunla couldn't sleep at all. She was still worried about Jing'er and Little Yinyin, would these two little ones be able to sleep in unfamiliar surroundings?

What she didn't know was that in the next study next door, Fu Zi Yan and Fu Zi Ling were staring at Ye Jing Zhan left and right, Little Yinyin was pulling Ye Jing Zhan's arm, the three little ones were hard at work controlling Ye Jing Zhan's movements.

Fu Ziling beamed and said, "Didn't we agree that if Mommy called you, we would go over and open the door to the room together. But it's been so long and Mommy hasn't contacted you, so that means that Mommy also wants to be alone with Daddy, and it's already so late, Mommy must be asleep, do you want to wake Mommy up?"

Ye Jingzhan pursed his lips.

He didn't think this logic was right, he had to go and take a look at mummy himself before he would feel at ease.

Little Yinyin shook his arm and whispered, "Brother, I want to sleep sleep, will you help me remove my hair ....."

Fu Ziling said cheerfully, "Sister Yinyin, let me remove your hair, I will be very light and gentle, I won't hurt you ..... Go go go, I'll show you your room, it's prepared for you by me, big brother and daddy together!"

Little Yinyin happily followed Fu Ziling as he climbed up to the third floor, where their rooms were all located.

Ye Jingzhan stood in the corridor and slowly walked towards the master bedroom, he stood at the door and listened for a while, it was indeed quiet inside, mummy should have gone to sleep.

"Don't worry, daddy won't bully mummy."

Fu Ziyan stood behind him and held out his hand, "Let's go, I'll show you your room."



Ye Jingzhan glanced at his outstretched hand and didn't hand his own over, he pursed his lips and walked up to the third floor in silence.

As he walked, Fu Ziyang said, "You and Little Yinyin's rooms were all decorated by Daddy's own hands, the little furnishings and decorations inside were arranged by Little Lingling and I. Look, do you like it?"

He pushed open the door of the room and gestured for Ye Jingzhan to enter.

#### **HC Chapter 446**

Ye Jingzhan stood in the doorway, looking at the room's decorations, and a sudden warmth surged through his heart.

The furnishings of this room are too similar to his home, the bed sheets are the same colour, the curtains are exactly the same, the carpet is also the same colour, but with many additions that are not found at home ..... If you sleep here, you shouldn't recognise the bed .....

It is also enough to show that the Fu family has really gone to a lot of trouble.

So, Fu Beijue actually cares about him and Little Yinyin, right .....

Ye Jingzhan lifted his head and said seriously, "Big brother, thank you."

Fu Ziyang smiled, "I am your big brother, no need to say thank you to me in the future, let's go, let's go put our sister to bed first ....."

The four children were telling stories in Little Yinyin's room, the atmosphere was harmonious and quiet.

On the master bedroom side, it was also completely quiet.

Ye Yunla had had a little wine with dinner and her brain had been a little unconscious all night.

She lay in bed and had just closed her eyes when sleep struck her.

She thought she would recognise her bed, that she would be tossing and turning all night, but instead she instantly drifted off to sleep.

It wasn't until, the sound of clattering water rang out that she suddenly woke up.

She sat up straight, and only when she saw the unfamiliar furnishings in the room did she suddenly remember where she was.

The crystal light in the room had been switched off, and only a small, dim night light was on, dimly lit, just enough to see the man in the bathroom taking a bath.

Ye Yunla propped her head up, she suddenly felt a little thirsty.

She had just lifted the covers and got out of bed when the sound of the water in the bathroom stopped.

Fu Beijiu only had a bath towel around his waist. He pushed open the bathroom door and came out, seeing the woman in bed awake and standing by the bed.

He hurriedly turned back and took a bathrobe and put it on before he said softly, "Did I wake you up?"

Ye Yunla shook her head, “No, I’m thirsty and want some water, is there any water in the room?”

Fu Beijiu walked to the cupboard near the balcony and took out a bottle of mineral water, he unscrewed the cap before handing it over.

Ye Yunla tilted her neck and took a large sip, only then did she feel a little more comfortable.

She took a look at the time, it was only eleven o’clock.

In the past, she was still busy with work at this time, but today she had actually taken a nap already.

She sat down on the edge of the bed and pursed her lips, “Mr. Fu, why don’t we have a chat?”

Fu Beijiu sat far away on the sofa, nodded and spoke, “What do you want to talk about?”

“Just talk about the baby.” Ye Yunla looked at him, the outline of the man’s features looked softer and softer in the dim light, she said whatever came to mind, “About the children’s education, I think we should have a good chat for once. Now that I’m the children’s mother, don’t I also have a say regarding the education of Fu Ziling and Fu Ziyang?”

Fu Beijue nodded: “Of course, you can give your opinion as much as you like.”

“A four year old should be studying, whether it’s in kindergarten or at the Academy for Gifted Children, he should be receiving a systematic education, not in and out of the office all day.” Ye Yunla rubbed her hair, “And little Ling Ling, he should be learning with kids his age, not locked up alone at home learning all that boring knowledge .....

As she spoke, she couldn’t help but lift her legs.

She had long forgotten that she was wearing Fu Beijiu’s white shirt.

As soon as her legs were raised, she revealed her even whiter thighs, and amidst the shadowed light, it triggered all sorts of charming associations.

Fu Beiji got up in chagrin: “Sorry, I’m going to take a shower.”

#### **HC Chapter 447**

“Clatter-”

The sound of water came out from the bathroom.

Ye Yunla rubbed her hair, hadn’t this man just taken a shower, why had he gone to do it again?

She turned her head to look at the frosted glass of the bathroom, there was no dense hot air on it, which meant that this man was taking a cold shower.

It was autumn, the air was cold to the bone, and he was bathing in cold water?

As if realising something, Ye Yunla lowered her head, and when she saw that she was wearing a man’s shirt, she couldn’t help but smile bitterly.

Hadn’t she wanted to test this man before, and now, it seemed to have come to fruition.

He would rather take a cold shower than cross the thunderbolt by half a step.

It showed that he was indeed learning to respect her .....

Ye Yunla buttoned the top button of her shirt tightly and lifted the quilt to lie down on the bed.

This situation today was not the right time to talk about the children, let's talk about it some other time .....

As soon as she dipped into bed, she quickly fell asleep again .....

When Fu Beijiu came out of the bathroom, Ye Yunla was already asleep.

One of her long, white jade-like legs was exposed outside the quilt, and Fu Beijiu walked over and gently helped her cover up the quilt.

He didn't dare to look at Ye Yunla one more time, he was really afraid that he would have to take a third bath.

He lay down on the sofa and fell asleep with difficulty.

A good night's sleep.

Ye Yunla propped herself up and got up. She habitually got out of bed to put on her slippers, only to find that they were grey and large.

Her mind boggled for a moment and she turned her head to look at the unfamiliar décor before she realised where she was.

She jerked her head to look at the sofa, Fu Beijue had disappeared, and the quilts on the sofa were all folded neatly .....

The bed was full of clothes, both underwear and outerwear.

Ye Yunla spread out the clothes and took a look at the size, which was exactly the size she usually wore.

Her eyes were a little complicated, and she went into the bathroom to wash up and change into her clothes before she went downstairs in her slippers.

Just as she pulled open the door, she was greeted by a noble and elegantly dressed noblewoman .....

Ye Yunla's entire body froze.

She could pretend to be calm and collected in front of Fu Beiji, but when faced with Madam Fu, she didn't know where to put her hands and feet .....

She came out of Sir Fu Beiji's bedroom, Mrs. Fu wouldn't think she .....

"LaLa, what do you want for breakfast, just talk to housekeeper Qiao." Mrs. Fu's eyebrows were gentle, "Just think of it as being in your own home, don't be embarrassed."

Ye Yunla said dryly, "Thank you Mrs. Fu."

“What else do you call Madam, call her Auntie.” Madam Fu smiled, “I have some business to attend to today, I’ll treat you to tea tomorrow.”

She said, straightened her collar, elegantly went downstairs, changed her shoes and went out.

Ye Yunla’s whole body was a little messy.

Madam Fu must have thought that something had happened between her and Fu Beijue .....

No, she and Fu Beijue had had that kind of relationship in the first place, otherwise how else would there have been four children in existence .....

Mrs Fu’s attitude ..... It was really unexpected .....

She thought Mrs. Fu would scold her for not being ashamed, for saying one thing but doing another .....

Ugh forget it, it’s better not to care about such things.

### **HC Chapter 448**

Ye Yunla gathered herself and went downstairs with a breezy, self-effacing face.

There was no one in the living room, only the sound of laughter coming from the dining room not far away .....

She slowly walked over and stood at the entrance of the dining room and saw an extremely warm and harmonious scene.

Little Yinyin was nestled in Fu Beijue’s arms, her mouth muttering and not knowing what she was eating, Fu Ziling and Fu Ziyun on one side, were constantly feeding the little girl breakfast, while Fu Beijue was struggling to braid little Yinyin’s hair.

He was a big man with hairy hands and feet, and this braid really didn’t look very good .....

Before Ye Yunla could even dislike it, Ye Jingzhan couldn’t bear to look at it and frowned, “Sister is wearing this hairstyle, it’s all turning ugly.”

Once these words came out, the corners of the little girl’s mouth dropped and she flattened her little mouth unhappily.

Fu Beijue coughed and said, “Jing’er, daddy is still in the middle of studying, it’s normal to tie it up badly, you stand over here and teach me, okay?”

Ye Jingzhan spoke carefully, “You first comb your hair smoothly, then divide it into three equal braids, then slowly braid it up like this .....

He taught carefully, and Fu Beijue also learned carefully .....

Ye Yunla’s face was overflowing with tenderness.

Jing’er said that she didn’t need her father, but in reality, she should like Fu Beijue very much.

Because, she had never seen such a look on Jing’er’s face .....

She stepped into the dining room and said with a light smile, "It's better for me to brush Little Yinyin's hair."

Fu Beijiu raised his eyes to look at her.

The outfit she was wearing, which he had specially chosen for her, was a goose yellow blouse with a beige wrap-around skirt, which set off her figure in a delicate way.

He suddenly thought of her outfit last night, and it was Yeyunla in his shirt that was the most charming .....

"Mummy, you're up!"

Fu Ziling happily pounced over and climbed onto Ye Yunla's body on all fours.

Those little paws were placed on Ye Yunla's chest without any consciousness, and the little one even rubbed his furry head against Ye Yunla's chest .....

Fu Beijue suddenly had a burst of fire.

He walked over, took Fu Ziling by the back collar and threw him to the ground, saying coldly: "How old is he, and he needs to be hugged?"

Fu Ziling was aggrieved, "Isn't little sister Yinyin also four years old, how can she be hugged?"

"Little Yinyin is a girl and you are a boy, can this be the same?" Fu Ziyun glanced at him lightly.

Ye Yunla was really drunk.

Yesterday she still thought that Fu Beijue was quite gentle with Fu Ziling, but today she was in her original form again.

She walked over, picked Fu Zi Ling up and placed him on her lap, smiling, "Little Ling Ling, have you eaten breakfast yet?"

"I've already eaten!" Fu Ziling wrapped his arms around Ye Yunla's neck and said cheerfully, "Mummy, there's everything for breakfast in the kitchen, I'll go and get it for you if you want to eat anything."

Just as his words fell, Ye Jingzhan had returned from the kitchen, he placed the plate on the table and said indifferently, "Mummy, this is your favourite dumpling."

Fu Ziling spat out her tongue, this guy Ye Jingzhan was moving too fast, it looked like he was a mouth-breather .....

Ye Yunla felt especially happy.

Her life had never been so complete, with all four children alive and by her side, could there be anything more happy than that?

She raised her eyes to look at Fu Beijue, a man who had just finished brushing Little Yinyin's hair, and whose dark, sunken eyes fell silently on her, her figure reflected in his black pupils.

Her heart beat faster in vain.

She looked away uncomfortably, looked at the time and said, "I have to attend a celebration party tonight, can Mr. Fu help look after the children?"

Fu Beijiu nodded blandly: "You can rest assured that the children are at the Fu family. After lunch, I'll send you to the styling office to pick out a dress, it should be in time."

Ye Yunla thanked her softly.

#### **HC Chapter 449**

The Fu family has more than ten maids alone, some specializing in taking care of the two young masters, some specializing in cleaning up hygiene, some specializing in building flowers and trees, some specializing in cooking ..... After the extra Jing'er and little Yinyin, housekeeper Qiao recruited a few more childcare workers to come, and the Fu family is busy with servants all around.

The four children all have people who specialize in taking care of them, so there is no need for Ye Yunla to worry.

In fact, the children are really happier living in the Fu family than with her ..... At least, there are people to help with many things in life .....

Ye Yunla lowered her eyebrows and covered her complex eyes.

After eating lunch, Fu Beijiu sent her to the banquet ground.

She originally wanted to drive herself, but her car was poisoned by Fu Ziling last night, and all four tires were deflated and sent for repair by housekeeper Qiao this morning.

Half an hour later, the car was parked in front of the largest styling club in Haicheng.

The corner of Ye Yunla's mouth tugged: "Mr. Fu, I'm not a starlet, I really don't need to be styled."

She has participated in many such occasions, wearing a dress and wearing a thicker makeup can cope with it, deliberately coming to do styling to try on dresses, it seems like she has not seen the world .....

Fu Beijue parked the car and said in a light voice: "Tonight there will be many female celebrities coming to the celebration banquet, all of them are the female celebrities that Yelitos Group cooperates with, you are the first beauty in Haicheng, how can you be compared?"

Ye Yunla swept a glance at him, "You are still concerned about such things?"

Fu Beijue coughed uncomfortably.

As long as it was about this woman, he was more or less concerned.

This is the woman he cares about, so he wants her to be the most dazzling and attention-grabbing presence wherever she goes .....

However, when Ye Yunla came out of the fitting room, Fu Beijue regretted it.

This woman, who should be dressed tightly, shouldn't appear in the spotlight because, he doesn't want any other man to desecrate her with his gaze .....

Ye Yunla looked at herself in the mirror.

She was wearing a black halter, the back of the chest open to the waist, revealing a large area of white skin, the waist of the skirt tightened, her waist outlined unbearable grip.

She had never worn such a revealing skirt and was really a little uncomfortable.

Suddenly!

A black suit jacket was draped over her shoulders.

The man's cold, deep voice rang in her ears: "This dress is not good, change it."

The stylists are all human, naturally they can see why this man said this dress is not good looking, they quickly came over with compliments: "The black one doesn't work, then try this pink dress, this dress is loose, it will be very comfortable to wear ....."

Ye Yunla swept a glance.

This gown is a high neckline, designed in accordance with the shape of the lotus flower neckline, looks quite beautiful.

And this is a seven-point sleeve dress, the waist is also loose design, this dress looks very beautiful, indeed wear it and will be very comfortable.

Before Ye Yunla could say anything, Fu Beijue nodded first: "I think you'll look even better in pink."

The main thing is the conservative design of this dress, the front chest and back did not show an inch of skin, simply too perfect.

However, when Ye Yunla changed her clothes and came out of the fitting room, Fu Beijiui regretted it again.

This woman, how exactly did she put on a loose dress that was so sexy?

And her face, under the pink dress, the beauty is like glowing, such she, walking in the crowd, is destined to be the most dazzling one.

What actress, what popular flower girl, in front of her is not enough to see.

## **HC Chapter 450**

Fu Beijiui mused, "The banquet tonight, must you attend?"

Ye Yunla looked at him sideways, "Why?"

This is the celebration banquet held by Yelitos, the people who come to the banquet tonight are the future business partners who want to cooperate with Yelitos, she can take this opportunity to expand her network more, naturally she has to attend.

Fu Beijue was dumbfounded by this look in her eyes.

The actual fact is that you'll be able to get a lot more than just a few of these.

This kind of words, beaten to death he could not say.

He swallowed back the words he wanted to say and said lightly, "Little Ling Ling is more dependent on you, I want to ask when you will probably be able to come home?"

Ye Yunla said while fixing her hair, "Around nine o'clock at night."

"Good, I'll come and pick you up then."

Fu Beijue said in a light voice.

Ye Yunla wanted to say no, but her car was still being repaired, and Jing'er and Little Yinyin were still at Fu's house, so it seemed that she would have to go to Fu's house for the time being.

She bowed her head to fix her collar and didn't say anything else.

After changing and styling her clothes, Fu Beijiu watched Ye Yunla enter the banquet hall.

He was about to drive away when he received a message on his phone.

Catherine: "Mr. Fu, I recently plan to open a psychological clinic in Haicheng, can you please help rent an office?"

Fu Beijiu tapped two letters on the keyboard and sent it over: "OK."

Catherine had taken care of his mother for so many years, it wasn't too difficult for him to help her rent an office, just leave it to his assistant.

As soon as Ye Yunla entered the venue, Tan Jing greeted her.

"Wow, Mr. Ye, you are so beautiful today, you look like a lotus fairy."

Ye Yunla was amused by her description, "So I look like a walking lotus flower?"

"No, no, no, it's a lotus fairy, pure and moving, yet sexy and charming." Tan Jing exaggeratedly covered her face, "If I were a man, I would definitely for would give my all to pursue Mr. Ye."

"Okay, don't be anemic." Ye Yunla looked towards the banquet hall, "Tell me about the bidding session yesterday afternoon."

Tan Jing nodded and said as she walked, "The biggest winner yesterday afternoon was Xie's Group, Xie's Group became the largest chip supplier to Ye Littles ....."

Ye Yunla's gaze swept through the banquet hall, and indeed she saw great-uncle Xie Heng and first cousin Xie Zhirui.

After Xie's Group launched its new reformed intelligent products last time, it had become the top three internet intelligent enterprises in Haicheng, and it was indeed a wise move for Yelitos to cooperate with Xie's Group .....

"Followed by Wang's Group and Sun's Group, which became the parts supplier of Yelitos ....."

Just as Tan Jing said this, Ye Yunla saw Sun Yan and Wang Changqing one holding a glass of wine towards her.



“Miss Ye is indeed a genius.” Sun Yan raised the champagne in his hand at her, “To be able to suppress the president of the Zhuang Group, you are really extraordinary, no wonder that guy Fu Beijue is so charmed by you.”

Ye Yunla faintly raised her eyebrows: “Sun Er Shao is also not bad, all day long, nothing to do, everywhere to mess around, I did not expect to be able to reach a cooperative relationship with Ye Litos, really impressed me.”

Sun Yan’s head was filled with black lines.

This woman is really too eloquent, every time the encounter he did not get any advantage.