

HC Chapter 481

Feng Chengyu slowly exhaled a smoke ring.

He took two steps forward, hooked his lips and said, "Mr. Fu, treat little Lara well, if you neglect her, then don't blame me for digging up the wall."

Fu Beijiu laughed lightly, "You will never have that chance."

After he finished, he left with big strides.

Feng Chengyu threw the cigarette on the ground and crushed it out fiercely with the tip of his leather shoe.

.....

Ye Yunla drove straight to the kindergarten.

She sat in front of the kindergarten for a while before the two children came out holding hands.

Ye Jingzhan swept a somewhat suspicious glance at her, "Mommy, why are your lips red?"

"This, maybe, maybe it's because I ate chillies"

Ye Yunla glanced at the mirror, her lips were really red and seemed to be a little swollen.

She cursed Fu Beijiu in her heart.

Then on the surface she had to continue to make up lies, "This afternoon my colleague bought some spicy fish to share with us, it tasted quite good, I ate two bags in a row, and my mouth ended up swollen like this"

Ye Jingzhan fastened his seatbelt and said, "Mommy should eat less in the future, too much spicy food is not good for your stomach and you may also get pimples."

"Okay, I know, I'll definitely never touch it again."

Ye Yunla secretly gritted her teeth, if Fu Beijue dared to kiss her so forcefully again, she would definitely slap her across the face.

No, there wouldn't be a next time!

"Mummy, is that an extra tattoo on your collarbone?"

Ye Jingzhan paused for a moment and suddenly opened his mouth to ask.

Ye Yunla knew it was impossible to keep this a secret, she smiled gently, "Yes, I got a tattoo with a colleague, how about it, does it look good?"

"It's quite nice, very artistic."

Ye Jingzhan said indifferently.

I don't know why, he always felt that this sense of design looked familiar, as if he had once seen which signature was also in this form of design

He thought about it for a while, but couldn't remember, so he put the matter aside.

Ye Yunla's car slowly drove away from the kindergarten entrance, and when she reached the fork in the road, she stopped for a moment and then turned right.

Little Yinyin kept looking out of the window and when she saw her turn right, the little girl couldn't help but say, "Mommy, it's the wrong way."

"It's not a wrong turn." Ye Yunla gripped the steering wheel and said, "We're going back to our own house to cook today, Jing'er, call Little Yinyin and Little Lingling and ask them to come to our house for dinner."

After what had happened today, she really didn't know how to face that man.

It's better not to meet up for now

Ye Jingzhan nodded obediently and took her phone and dialed two numbers.

.....

Fu Beijiu drove home.

As he passed by a florist, he went in and bought a bouquet of lilies.

This was his first time buying flowers and he was inexplicably nervous as he looked at the bouquet of flowers sitting on the passenger seat.

When he arrived at the villa, he parked the car in the garage and walked into the villa with the lilies in his hand.

Housekeeper Qiao hurriedly greeted him: "This bouquet of lilies is so beautiful, should I put it in the living room or in Sir's room?"

Fu Beijiu: "....."

Can't you see that he bought this as a gift?

But housekeeper Qiao had already brought the vase with water: "This transparent vase is just right for the lilies, so sir give me the flowers."

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Fu Beijiu pursed his lips: "I brought it as a gift."

Butler Qiao instantly reacted, and then looked pained: "Sir, why are you sending lilies for flowers, you should send roses, and they should be hot red roses, if not 999, they should be the whole 99, this is what a man should give to a woman! This bunch of lilies should be handed over to me in a hurry!"

Housekeeper Qiao took the lilies away without a word.

Fu Beijiu: "....."

He had consulted the clerk selling flowers in the shop before finally deciding to send the lilies.

For one thing, his relationship with Ye Yunla was still undetermined, and for another, the love expressed by the red roses was too direct, and he was afraid that he would scare her

Butler Qiao walked a few steps and then turned back, "Right sir, Miss Ye is not coming over today, the two young masters have packed their clothes and gone over to Miss Ye's side, saying that they will not be back tonight"

Fu Beijiu: "....."

This woman, is she deliberately avoiding him?

But having said that, it was true that he had been too abrupt today, he shouldn't have kissed her so dominantly.

But if he was given another chance, he would still do the same.

He spoke, "I'm going out, I'm not eating at home."

A satisfied smile appeared on housekeeper Qiao's face as he admonished, "Sir, don't forget to buy red roses"

Fu Beijiu pulled open the car door and sat inside.

He sat in the driver's seat with all sorts of thoughts floating in his head.

In fact, what Qiao Butler said was correct.

He had kissed them all, and sending lilies was just a bit inadequate.

Red roses did have to be sent, and in addition to that, something else had to be prepared

Fu Beijiu drove towards the largest shopping mall in Hai Cheng.

.....

Ye Yunla's car had just arrived at the doorstep of her home when she saw Fu Ziyang and Fu Ziling, who had arrived at the same time.

It was the bodyguard who sent the two little ones over, and Fu Ziyang was carrying a suitcase in his hand, looking like he was going to stay here for a few days.

Ye Yunla smiled as she helped him carry the suitcase over and asked gently, "Did you two come over and tell daddy about it?"

"No, we told Grandma and Grandpa Qiao!" Fu Ziling hooked his arm around Ye Yunla's, "Grandma said we could stay at Mummy's house for a few more days!"

Ye Yunla's heart warmed.

Previously, she had thought that Mrs. Fu had an imposing personality and was not easy to get along with, but now she found that the old lady was actually quite nice.

She smiled and said, "Good, then you guys can stay at Mummy's house for a few more days, today is your first day in the house, how about we have a party?"

“Yes, yes!” Fu Ziling clapped his hands in delight, “Mummy, whatever I can do for you, just ask!”

Ye Yunla led the four children into the room and said with a smile, “Little Yan Yan, you are responsible for cleaning up the living room, Jing’er, you go into the kitchen and help Mommy with the cooking, little Ling Ling you and little Yinyin are responsible for decorating the living room, is this arrangement okay?”

“Mommy, I will make sure the living room is clean!”

“Mommy, I will take care of my sister!”

Ye Jingzhan followed Ye Yunla into the kitchen in a good manner.

“Jing’er, just peel the beans for me.”

Ye Yunla handed him the green beans, then nimbly prepared the ingredients needed for the party.

She made the cake first and put it in the oven before preparing dinner, which was simple because it was a party, with fruit salad, fried chicken with fries, and healthy and nutritious little biscuits, plus some filling steamed buns and corn Then it was served out and set on the long table.

The living room was tidied up, with many cute dolls on the floor and little Yinyin taking out the little coloured lights and hanging them on the wall, making it look very lively.

Ye Yunla clapped her hands, “Now I announce that the party has officially started!”

As soon as she said that, several children clapped their hands and cheered.

Suddenly, Ye Jingzhan’s brow furrowed, “Mummy, it looks like someone is coming outside.”

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Ye Yunla frowned and looked out of the window.

A black car pulled up in front of the villa, and under the yellow headlights, a long, upright figure slowly walked up.

As soon as she saw this figure, Ye Yunla’s mind uncontrollably conjured up the scene from the day

Her face instantly turned red.

Luckily, the living room was only lit with small coloured lamps and the light was dim, so even Ye Jingzhan, who had the most sensitive personality, didn’t see her abnormality.

“It’s daddy coming!”

Fu Ziling was just about to run out to greet him when he suddenly stopped dead in his tracks.

If daddy came, he wouldn’t be able to hug and kiss mommy, and what if he didn’t want daddy to enter the door?

“What’s daddy doing here at this time?” Fu Ziyan puzzled, “I remember the company has a very important meeting in the evening, and it was postponed from yesterday to today, it can’t be postponed anymore, why didn’t daddy go to the meeting?”

Ye Jingzhan pulled the corners of his lips.

He swept a glance at Fu Ziling and said lightly, "Today is our children's party, if Daddy comes over, we can't have fun, I think, we shouldn't let Daddy in the door."

"Yes, that's right!" Fu Ziling clenched his fist, "Him coming will only affect our mood."

Ye Yunla: "....."

She suddenly felt a bit sympathetic to what about Fu Beijiu, she was actually disliked by her sons to this extent

However, she really didn't know how to face this man either.

She needed to calm down a bit before she could properly look at this relationship

"Dingdong!"

Fu Beijue had already walked to the villa door, and he raised his hand to ring the doorbell.

Fu Zi Yan, Ye Jing Zhan and Fu Zi Ling didn't move, they really didn't welcome Fu Bei Jue into the door at all.

Because when daddy came, it would only make them more restrained and the party tonight would be no fun at all

Although Ye Yunla sympathized with Fu Beijiu, there was no way she would go over and open the door.

She couldn't even run away, how could she possibly throw herself in the net

However, a furry glutinous ball of rice darted to the door, stood on tiptoe and turned the doorknob, pulling the door open.

"Daddy!"

The little girl flung herself into Fu Beijiu's arms and was picked up by the man and lifted high into the air and spun around.

The house echoed with the little girl's silver bell-like laughter.

Ye Yunla: "....."

Fu Zi Yan: "....."

Fu Zi Ling: "....."

Ye Jingzhan: "....."

How did the math go on and on and leave out Little Yinyin?

All of Fu Ziling's emotions were on his face, he pouted unhappily, "Daddy, why are you here?"

Fu Beijiu swept his cold eyes over.

These two sons, Fu Zi Yan and Fu Zi Ling, had really been raised for four years for nothing.

The good thing was that he had Little Cotton Clothes, with Little Cotton Clothes around, this road of his should not be too long.

He said indifferently, "Housekeeper Qiao said that you all came over here, and I was afraid that your mummy wouldn't be able to take care of it, so I came to help."

Fu Ziyang frowned, "Daddy, we are all four years old, how can we still need mummy to take care of us, don't worry, I will take care of my younger siblings, there is no need for daddy to take the time to come over specially, daddy hurry up and go about your work."

"Yes daddy, work is most important." Ye Jingzhan spoke up, "If you work hard, mommy won't have to work so hard overtime in the future."

This was a statement that spoke to Fu Beijiu's heart.

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However, their Fu family's money could be used for several lifetimes if they let these boys squander it casually, there was no need to delay more important matters in order to earn money.

Fu Beijiu leaned close to the little girl's ear and whispered, "Help daddy get something from the car, okay?"

Little Yinyin's eyes instantly lit up.

At home, she was the little sister and mummy and brother never asked her to do anything.

This was the first time someone had told her to do something, and she jumped off Fu Beijiu's body and dashed to the car in the yard, she pulled open the door on the passenger seat and let out a gasp, "Wow, it's beautiful!"

The eyes of several people in the room were drawn over.

Only to see that the soft glutinous rice ball was holding out a handful of fiery red roses from the passenger seat.

There should be at least ninety-nine roses in this bouquet, and the little girl was holding it in her arms, blocking all of her tiny body.

All Ye Yunla could see was that a large bouquet of fiery red flowers was coming straight towards her.

"Puff!"

"Flutter!"

She heard the sound of her heart beating frantically.

These flowers, this man must have brought them to her!

Why did he send flowers, what did he want, was he going to confess

Ye Yunla had never been so nervous before, she clenched her fists and her breathing was a little stagnant

Ye Jingzhan, who was standing beside her, swept a glance at her, pursed her lips and said in a good-natured manner, "Daddy, how did you know that sister likes red flowers, this bouquet is really too beautiful, it's sister's favorite kind"

"Wow, so sister Yinyin likes red flowers!" Fu Zi Ling hurriedly took note of it in his head, "I'll buy a bunch of flowers like this for sister Yinyin tomorrow as well."

Fu Zi Yan: "???"

Daddy is giving red roses to his sister?

How was this a bit off?

He was about to question something when he saw the little girl hugging the roses and sniffing them hard, her face full of happiness and her eyes shining brightly.

Well, who says daddy can't give roses to his sister?

As long as her sister liked them, she could give her anything.

"Thank you daddy."

Little Yinyin hugged the roses and sweetly said thank you.

Fu Beiji: "....."

He was the one who was wrong, he shouldn't have let Little Yinyin go and get the roses.

"It's good that you like it." Fu Beiji's voice was muffled, "This flower is a bit heavy, put it on the table first."

Little Yinyin hugged the roses, stomped upstairs and put them in her room before stomping downstairs.

Ye Yunla was relieved and a little disappointed at the same time.

The relief was because, if this man gave her red roses, how should she refuse? She was an adult and could not pretend that she did not understand the language of red roses, pretending to be stupid would be a bit ridiculous, and not accepting it would make it impossible for this man to get down in front of the children" In the end it was a perfect solution to a potentially embarrassing scene because Udon gave it to Yinyin.

Disappointed because" What if she was overthinking it, what if the bouquet of flowers was for Yoyo?

Maybe, it was just that she had made a fool of herself.

Ye Yunla didn't even glance at Fu Beijue, smiled and said to the children, "Alright, now the party continues!"

There were little coloured lights flashing in the room and a song was playing on the TV, with a microphone hooked up.

Ye Yunla held up the microphone and said, "First song, who's going to do it?"

Fu Ziling waved his hand, "This song is too childish, it's sung by a three-year-old."

Fu Ziyan and Ye Jingzhan were even more unlikely to sing such a childish children's song.

Ye Yunla had originally prepared it for her own little yin yin, but now, she glanced at Fu Beijue and said with a smile, "Let your daddy sing the first song, okay?"

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Four pairs of eyes swept over in unison.

Fu Beijiu: "....."

This woman, she was deliberately pitting him, right?

Anyone could sing this song, but the point was, he was an older man in his twenties, singing this kind of song would look ridiculous and funny, right?

What if his image in her mind plummeted because of this song?

"Beijue, don't you know how to sing?"

Ye Yunla suddenly spoke.

Her cry of Beijue left Fu Beijue defenceless.

It was as if all the bones in his body had gone limp

This was the first time this woman, of her own accord, had called out to him like that.

Although he knew what purpose she was holding, he still compromised unconditionally.

He took the microphone over, cleared his throat and started singing along with the accompaniment, "Two tigers, two tigers, run fast"

His voice was low, even if he was singing a joyful and cheerful children's song, it still carried an air of composure.

Ye Yunla stood a meter away and watched him.

His song was thick and he just stood there, his long, upright figure swaying slightly to the rhythm.

It was obvious that he should be a little nervous.

But he sang anyway.

He actually listened to her so well.

Ye Yunla's expression was complicated for a moment.

The song soon ended.

Little Yinyin applauded very hugely: "Wow, Daddy sings so well!"

Fu Beijue stroked her hair, "Thank you Little Yinyin for your compliment"

Then, he turned his head and looked at Ye Yunla, "What about you, how did you think of my singing?"

“Not bad, have a glass of wine.”

Ye Yunla handed a glass of champagne over.

There had only been drinks for the children on the table, and when this man arrived, she opened the champagne that the client had given her earlier.

The wine tasted quite good, one person couldn't finish it, two people were drinking it just right.

Fu Beijue clinked his glass with her, “Thank you.”

Ye Yunla tilted her head, “Why did you say thank you?”

“This is the first time I've seen Fu Ziyang and Fu Ziling so happy, and it's all because of you.” Fu Beijue took a sip of wine and said softly, “Because of you, there is love in the Fu family, and because of that love, the family is more like home.”

As he spoke, those eyes were pitch black and shockingly bright.

Ye Yunla was so disturbed by his look that her heartbeat was disturbed again.

She couldn't even be bothered to drink her wine, so she picked up the microphone and said, “This song is mine, I'm going to sing it.”

She sang an old song, a lingering love song that rang out in the living room.

Her voice was the cool kind, with a hint of huskiness, making it seem like the song was enchanting.

Fu Beijiue leaned against the sofa, holding a glass of champagne in his hand, he looked at her figure, listened to her voice, and slowly put his hand into his pocket.

In it, was the diamond ring he had gone to the mall to buy today.

He liked her, he could even say he loved her, he had kissed her, and they had four children, so tonight he was prepared to confess and propose.

However, he was always a little afraid.

It was funny to say that he had gone abroad to start a business single-handedly, had defeated four powerful enemies on his own, had travelled far away to save his father At that time, he was a brave man, but now, he is more timid than ever.

It was only to say a few words, he would be afraid.

He smiled bitterly and drained his glass, then poured himself another one.

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As the saying goes, wine makes a man brave, and isn't he just a wimp now?

When Ye Yunla returned from singing a song, she found that the bottle of champagne, which had just been opened, was actually missing a large portion of it.

And Fu Beijue's eyes were already tinged with drunkenness.

She was also convinced.

He had said he was coming to help her with the children, but he had ended up drinking himself.

She gave him a quick glance and decided to keep a safe distance.

The children were having a great time, singing and dancing together, going crazy, and it was soon ten o'clock at night.

"Okay, it's time for bed, so line up one by one and go to the bath."

Ye Yunla said as she turned off the music and clapped her hands.

The children were all obedient, and Ye Yunla took little Yinyin to the first floor bedroom to take a bath, while the other three children went to Ye Jingzhan's room to take a bath together.

By 10.30 pm, the four children were already in bed and asleep.

When Ye Yunla went downstairs to clean up, she saw Fu Beijue leaning on the sofa, his eyes closed and a glass of wine in his hand.

The champagne had long since been drained, and the man had finished off a bottle of wine almost by himself.

"Hey, wake up"

Ye Yunla moved over and shouted twice, but the man did not respond at all.

She took the glass of wine out of his hand, then helped him lie down on the sofa, and went upstairs to fetch a thin blanket to cover him downstairs.

Fu Beijue slept on the sofa without even a frown, obviously drunk.

Ye Yunla couldn't help but sigh.

She had agreed to help her take care of the children, but in the end, she was the one who had to take care of one, four and five children!

She resignedly continued to clean up the living room, the carpet was full of remnants of things, she picked them up little by little and threw them into the bin, swept and wiped them again

She was busy when she suddenly heard someone calling her name.

"Kara"

"Kara"

One after another, first softly and tentatively calling out to her, the voice slowly grew louder.

Ye Yunla thought it was Fu Beijue who had woken up, she twisted her head to see his eyes closed and his absolutely beautiful thin lips calling out her name one after another.

Her heart felt like it had been scalded by hot water and her whole body froze in place.

"LaLa!"

Fu Beijue's hand grabbed in the air, catching Ye Yunla's arm with precision.

She was startled and instinctively tried to break free when she saw the man whose eyes had just been closed, suddenly open his eyes.

Those eyes were filled with a hazy drunkenness, completely different from the usual Fu Beijue.

It was as if he had suddenly removed his hard armour and revealed the most genuine him.

His gaze fell on her body, and the force in his hands increased a little.

"LaLa, I have something to say to you."

Fu Beijue spoke slowly, his voice full of magnetism, and Ye Yunla involuntarily stopped her struggling movements.

She pursed her lips and said somewhat nervously, "What, what do you want to say to me?"

"You know, Yara, you're the first woman I've ever cared about so much"

As soon as she heard those words, Ye Yunla's heart stopped beating violently, and then the next second, it thumped faster, almost popping out of her throat.

Her hunch was indeed correct, this man had come over tonight to confess his love.

He was afraid to confess, so he had drunk so much wine to strengthen his courage.

She pursed her scarlet lips, not daring to move a muscle, all her attention focused on her ears, listening carefully to this man's voice.

"I don't know when I started to care about you At first, I didn't know who the father of your child was, and I was jealous of that man, really jealous of him"

Fu Beijiu's voice was very hoarse, and the words were somewhat broken.

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"Do you know how happy I was when I found out that the woman from that night five years ago was you?"

The corners of Fu Beijue's mouth hooked up to reveal a smile.

When Ye Yunla looked at such a smile on his face, she always felt that such a Fu Beijue was no different from a few children.

The smile on his face was innocent, and his eyes were full of sincerity.

She believed every word he said.

"When I knew that I was the father of your child and you were the mother of my child, I suddenly felt that I was very lucky." Lord Fu Bei's dark eyes fell on her face, "Lara, our destiny began five years ago, and we missed it for so many years in between, I don't want to be wrong with you again LaLa, I like you, I love you, you, you"

He said this and suddenly paused.

Ye Yunla was getting nervous, her breath frozen as she listened for him to say the next words.

However –

Fu Beijue's grip on her arm suddenly loosened, his arm dropping helplessly to the edge of the sofa.

Those dark eyes also closed.

Everything happened too suddenly

making Ye Yunla feel like the scene that had just happened was like she had imagined it.

“Bastard!”

Ye Yunla cursed lowly.

A confession is a confession, a drunken confession, and she had actually listened carefully for so long!

What a waste of her time!

Ye Yunla glared at him fiercely and stepped upstairs, she deliberately took one heavy step at a time.

Unfortunately, Fu Beijue was so drunk that even such a loud noise failed to wake him up

When she returned to her room, Ye Yunla looked in the mirror to remove her makeup, but she found herself in the mirror with a face like a peach blossom, her cheeks all scarlet, as if they were stained with rouge.

She had never seen herself like this before.

She was incredibly glad that it was lucky that Fu Beijue was drunk, otherwise she would have been seen like this by that man

She washed her face with cold water, and only then did she feel better.

This night, Ye Yunla dreamed over and over again, and there was always a man in her dreams, the man who had torn her apart and ruined her voice five years ago.

Every time she had dreamt of that night five years ago in those past years, she had been in agony.

But this time, the man in the dream was very gentle, kissing her patiently on the lips, patiently caressing every sensitive spot on her body.

After her body had dissolved into a puddle, he wanted her in a gentle movement.

In their dreams, they lingered and loved to their heart's content

It was only when a light shone in and fell on the man's face that Ye Yunla woke up with a jolt.

She actually, dreamt that she was doing that kind of thing with Fu Beijue

And in the dream, she was actually enjoying it!

It's over, it's over!

She was out of her mind!

Ye Yunla twisted her head to look out the window, the sky was already bright, the late autumn sunlight shining in through the window, filling the room with brightness and freshness.

She got up, washed up, changed her clothes and went downstairs.

The living room was surprisingly busy.

Qiao's housekeeper had brought over a lot of breakfast and the table was full. The four children sat at the table and ate their breakfast dutifully, while Qiao's housekeeper was busy.

Seeing Ye Yunla coming downstairs, Housekeeper Qiao greeted her with a smile, "Miss Ye, good morning, come and have your breakfast."

Ye Yunla's eyes fell on the sofa, where a thin blanket was folded, and the person on it had disappeared.

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Calmly, she said, "Where's your daddy?"

"I don't know." Fu Zi Ling's mouth was full of food as she muttered, "I haven't seen daddy since I got up this morning."

Fu Ziyang swallowed the food in his mouth before saying, "Fu's group has a lot of things to deal with, daddy should have gone to the company to take care of business."

Housekeeper Qiao smiled and said, "Today is Saturday, sir doesn't need to go to the company."

Fu Ziyang frowned, "Grandpa Qiao, are you serious about that?"

Although the company's employees don't have to work on weekends, daddy is a year round 365 days, especially recently the company has a particularly large number of things, daddy should be in a hurry to deal with the company's business only

"Of course it's true." Butler Qiao continued, "Mister has arranged activities for you four little dolls, I will take you there after breakfast later."

Fu Ziling asked curiously, "What kind of activities?"

"The eldest young master, the second young master and the third young master are going to an IQ testing facility to test their IQ."

As soon as he heard this from Butler Qiao, Fu Zi Ling immediately shook his head, "No way!"

Fu Zi Yan also frowned: "Wasn't it tested before?"

"Before was before, now is now." Housekeeper Qiao smiled, "Miss Ye and Mr. discussed that they wanted to send the eldest young master and the second young master to kindergarten, and several noble schools needed IQ test reports, so they had to go and take a test."

Ye Jingzhan pursed his lips lightly, "Then I shouldn't have to go, right?"

“What sir means is to make a comparison.” Butler Qiao did not move, “If Young Master Three’s IQ is higher than Young Master Two’s, then we can consider switching the sorting.”

“Impossible!” Fu Ziling was instantly anxious, “I’m smarter than Ye Jingzhan, I’m the second oldest, I’m the second brother, I don’t want to be the younger brother!”

Housekeeper Qiao smiled faintly, “Just take a test and you’ll know.”

Ye Yunla was a little hesitant.

There should be no need for such a thing as an IQ test.

There was no need to rank children by how smart they were.

If Fu Beijue did this, it would break little Ling Ling’s heart

She was about to stop it when she saw Butler Qiao wink at her

She instantly understood that this was a deliberate attempt to branch out the few children.

“Madam said that she would take Miss Yinyin out to buy jewellery this afternoon, would Miss Yinyin like to go?” Housekeeper Qiao hugged the little girl and said in a good way.

Little Yinyin’s eyes were as bright as pearls: “Go, I want to buy lots of shiny gems!”

Ye Yunla: “.....”

She didn’t like the jewellery either, so why was Little Yinyin obsessed with jewellery?

In the midst of Qiao’s housekeeper’s deception and coaxing, the four children were taken to the car, and before they left, one of them gave Ye Yunla a kiss.

When all the people in the house had left, Ye Yunla was still in a state of confusion.

It was obvious that Butler Qiao had taken the children away on purpose, so what happened next, then?

As she was dazed, a message came in on her phone.

It was a WeChat message from Sheng Moxie: “Yara, I’m coming to pick you up in two hours, wait for me patiently.”

Ye Yunla’s heart skipped a beat.

She sat down on the edge of the sofa, holding her phone and slowly typed a word over, “Okay.”

This man, was he going to continue what he hadn’t done yesterday?

What if she was suddenly looking forward to it?

No, she couldn’t be nervous, relax, relax, she had to relax.

Ye Yunla stomped upstairs, reapplied her make-up, pulled open her wardrobe again and compared one outfit to another on herself.

She suddenly felt that she had too few clothes, and now that she was going out alone with a man, she didn't know what to wear.

The first thing you need to do is to choose a slim beige dress with a knitted jacket, then go downstairs and sit on the sofa and wait patiently.

HC Chapter 489

International Plaza.

A group of staff are feverishly setting up the venue.

This square was made into a sea of romantic flowers, pink rose petals were spread on the ground, flanked by large open lilies, and at the end of this petal road was a red heart shape created with red roses.

Countless passers-by stopped to look at it.

“Wow, so many flowers, it's really beautiful!”

“Beautiful it is, but don't you guys think this confession is corny?”

“It is indeed a bit corny, it seems that many boys like to confess in this corny way”

Not far away, Fu Beijue's face gradually darkened.

He had searched the internet all night before deciding to use this method of confession to show his love.

Because, this way had the most number of likes.

If it was corny, then why did so many people give this answer a like?

Was it too late for him to regret it now?

Fu Beijiu glanced at his watch, it was less than half an hour before the appointed time.

There was only one wrong way to go.

Just at this moment, his mobile phone suddenly vibrated in his pocket.

He took the phone out and his eyes instantly narrowed

“Fu Beijue, you're really ruthless!”

A gloomy, low voice came out of the phone with a creepy chill.

“We are both of the Fu family's bloodline, you grew up with the golden key in your mouth, while I was uprooted from my childhood, you got all the enviable everything, why do you still want to drive me to extinction!”

The corners of Fu Beijiu's mouth curled up with a cold chill.

He opened his lips and said coldly: “Fu Nanchuan, a company that goes against ethics and morals should not exist at all

In the past, I turned a blind eye to the love of brotherhood. Your mistake is that you shouldn't have involved other innocent people in our feud.”

“Heh!”

Fu Chuan let out a cold laugh.

He had come to Haicheng with great difficulty, only to be recalled abroad because of a phone call from Fu Beijue.

Then, he realized that the underground company laboratory that he had painstakingly operated for years had actually been destroyed by an unknown force.

Apart from Fu Beijiu, there wouldn't be anyone who would do things this badly!

“As long as they are related to you, they can't be innocent.” Fu Chuan said in a slow voice, “I forgot to tell you, I'm back in Haicheng, and in ten minutes, I'll be meeting with my mother, she said, she'll bring a four year old girl over to meet me together Fu Beijue, that's your daughter right, what do you think will happen to your daughter if she falls into my hands”

“How dare you!”

Fu Beijue's voice snapped up, he raised his hand and made a gesture, and Assistant Zheng immediately walked over.

After he typed a line into Assistant Zheng's phone, he continued to speak to the person on the phone, “Fu Nanchuan, I'm warning you, as long as you dare to touch my daughter, I will make you die without a burial place!”

“I've already died once haven't I?” Fu Chuan smiled wickedly, “A person who has died once will not be afraid of death.”

“It's because you've died once that you understand what it's like before you die!” Fu Beijiu said with a single word, “I'll tell you once more, as long as my daughter loses a single hair, you'll be buried with her!”

He hung up the phone straight away.

Assistant Zheng said with a gloomy face, “Mr. Fu, I just contacted the Fu family's bodyguards, they said that when Madam and Little Miss were buying jewellery, they were picked up by a strange car, the bodyguards had been following behind, but they lost them”

Fu Beijiu's heart sank hard: “Bring a laptop over here!”

Assistant Zheng hurriedly handed over his portable computer.

Fu Beijiu's fingers tapped rapidly on the keyboard, and soon, he locked on a red dot area, and his eyes were dark and cold.

HC Chapter 490

Ye Yunla sat on the sofa reading the company's documents, but she couldn't read a single word.

She glanced at her watch every now and then, seeing that the time was passing and it was almost time for the appointment, she was getting more and more nervous.

Just then, a message came in on her phone.

She sat up straight in shock and took a deep breath before opening the dialogue box.

“I’m sorry LaLa, there was a sudden accident today, I’ll pick you up later, I’m not sure what time it is.”

Ye Yunla’s heart was instantly covered in disappointment.

Although she had been nervous, she had to admit that she was looking forward to this date.

She was eager to know what this man would say to her

It seemed that it was destined not to wait.

She pursed her lips and sent a message over, “It just so happens that I have work to take care of, so I’ll see you later.”

After she sent the message, she sighed helplessly.

Originally, she didn’t care about this matter, but she was distracted by this man’s one outburst

“Buzz!”

She had just put her phone down when a call suddenly came in on her phone.

She thought it was a call from Fu Beijue and picked it up without even looking at it.

“Excuse me, are you the friend of this phone, he’s drunk in our bar and the first contact we found was you, can you come over and settle his bill?”

Ye Yunla took the phone away from her ear, glanced at the caller ID and her face instantly darkened.

Feng Chengyu!

It was this unreliable bastard again!

She sank a breath and said, “Send me the address, I’ll come right away.”

After hanging up the phone, she changed into a sharp outfit before driving to the bar.

Her car had just driven out of the villa when a black sports car followed her car

There were no traffic lights on the way, and Ye Yunla’s car drove to the entrance of the bar in one go. She parked the car and stepped into the bar, and at a glance she saw Feng Chengyu, who was drunk on the bar.

She walked over and kicked Feng Chengyu in the knee: “Get up!”

“Who?! Who kicked me?!”

Feng Chengyu sat up straight with a jerk, looking around vainly before falling head first onto the bar again.

Ye Yunla: “.....”

What kind of sins did she make, why did she have to come and clean up this guy's mess every time!

She took her card and went to the counter to swipe it, then helped Feng Chengyu out.

"Drink, still need to drink I'm not drunk, I still want to drink"

Feng Chengyu turned back around and was about to walk towards the bar.

Ye Yunla kicked him in the knee, "Be honest with me or I'll throw you out on the street to sleep for the night!"

"Little Yara, you're the one who came to pick me up right" Feng Chengyu smiled and said, "Little LaLa, you heartless, I've been so good to you these past few years, how can you not like me! I'm ten thousand times better than Fu Beijiu, I'm better looking than him and richer than him, why didn't you choose me, why did you choose that man Why!?"

Ye Yunla was silent for a moment.

Last time when Feng Chengyu came to Haicheng, she had made it very clear to him, she thought he had put it down, but to her surprise, he still remembered.

Originally she was going to take Feng Chengyu to her house to sleep overnight, but now it seemed that she couldn't do that anymore.

With someone else in her heart, she can no longer give Feng Chengyu the wrong signal, and she can no longer let Fu Beiji misunderstand