

## HC Chapter 561

After throwing down those words, Ye Yunla took Tan Jing and left the conference room.

When everyone else in the conference room had dispersed, Yue Ying Han could no longer control his anger and raised his hand to slam a stack of information onto the floor fiercely.

“Han’er, you’d better not fight hard with this Miss Ye.” Mr. Zhou lit a cigarette and said, “We don’t care whether she has the strength or not, you also know that she is going to marry into the Fu family tomorrow, she will be Young Lady Fu in the future, if possible, I think you should befriend her, it will only do you good and no harm.”

Yue Yinghan gritted her teeth in anger, “Uncle Zhou, you promised my mother that you would let Ye Yunla go out in the dust, and now, it’s me who is bowing down and apologising to her in front of so many people, I’ve lost all my face and face! I don’t care, Uncle Zhou you must find a way to get Ye Yunla out of this project.”

Mr Zhou exhaled a smoke ring: “She is in the ascendancy now, this is not the time to kick her out, you should wait a bit longer.”

Yue Ying Han was furious.

Waiting and waiting, how long would she have to wait?

She went to see her grandfather yesterday and he said that Zhuang Mingfeng was also planning to compete for the position of heir to the Zhuang family.

Zhuang Mingfeng was the only bloodline in the Zhuang family, and if Zhuang Mingfeng started running the heir thing, what chance did she, an outsider, have of winning?

She had to keep this project firmly in her hands so that she could convince her grandfather that she was more suitable for the heirship than Zhuang Mingfeng .....

Ye Yunla had just come out of Yelitos when she received a call from Old Lady Xie.

“Yara, you’re getting married tomorrow, so you can’t spend the night at Fu’s house today.” Old Lady Xie said in a serious tone, “According to the customs in Haicheng, the bride and groom can’t meet the day before the wedding, I’m sending your great uncle over to pick you up and bring you to the Xie family.”

Ye Yunla touched her nose, “This is okay .....

What era is this now, who still cares about this .....

“Of course it’s relevant!” Old Lady Xie insisted, “I didn’t keep an eye on your mother back then, I let her meet with Ye Zhenshan the night before her wedding, and then your mother married and passed away not long afterwards .....

In short, Yara, you have to listen to me, I can’t let the same tragedy repeat itself on you.”

Ye Yunla was silent for a few seconds and pursed her lips, “Grandma, I’m going to the Xie family now.”

Her mother had died early after marrying a woman, had her grandmother been blaming herself for not observing the customs back then, which had caused her mother to suffer such a tragedy?

The older one gets, the more one believes in these feng shui superstitions.

Even if she didn't believe in it, she should still fulfill her grandmother's long-held wish.

Ye Yunla called Fu Beijiu.

The Fu family.

After answering the phone, Fu Beijiu's whole body was not well.

After having tasted that kind of taste, every night for the past few days, he had to hug Ye Yunla before he could fall asleep.

As a result, today, this woman was not even coming back.

Mrs. Fu came over and said, "Old Lady Xie is really more experienced as she is older, it is true that the bride and groom cannot see each other the day before the wedding, this is the custom, it is better for us to organize the wedding than to follow the traditional customs."

Fu Beijue nodded his head.

Although the wedding was rushed, he strived for perfection.

Every link, every detail, was controlled by him personally.

Mrs. Fu stood at the side, hesitated for a moment and said softly, "Beijue, your brother contacted me last night ....."

Fu Beijue's eyes stared, "What did he say?"

"He said he wished you a happy wedding, and he also said ....." Mrs Fu squeezed her fingers tightly and swallowed, "He also said that he wanted to come to the wedding ....."

Fu Beijiu twiddled his fingers, "Then I'll trouble mum to tell him that I won't let him set foot in the wedding venue because, he doesn't deserve it."

## **HC Chapter 562**

Mrs. Fu's face turned white for a moment.

She had known this would be the outcome, but she was still undeterred and had to come and ask again.

Her two sons, who had only lived together harmoniously for a few brief months as babies and then first met in their teens to date, had always seen each other as enemies.

With her hands in the air, she didn't know how she should choose .....

Perhaps when one is a mother, one instinctively favors the slightly weaker child, and Nanchuan, that weaker child .....

Mrs. Fu covered her chest and said slowly, "Fine, then I'll tell him not to come ....."

After she finished speaking, she stepped away and took a step upstairs.

Looking at Madam Fu's back, a layer of cold frost surfaced under Fu Beijiu's eyes.

He had been searching for Fu Nanchuan's whereabouts for the past few days, but he had run away every time .....

Now Fu Nanchuan could contact his mother, then he could just use his mobile phone number to track .....

Ye Yunla drove up to the Xie family.

The Xie family's side was also newly decorated and very festive.

"LaLa, go and see if you like the room I prepared for you?" Old Lady Xie pulled Ye Yunla upstairs, "This is the bedroom your mother lived in when she was a child, it has been empty since she got married, so you can stay here tonight."

This bedroom looked very neat and bright, and it was clear from a glance that someone came over to clean it every day.

Ye Yunla walked over to the dresser and pulled open the small drawer to see some jewellery and hair cards from decades ago, her eyes even conjured up a picture of her mother sitting in front of the dresser getting dressed.

"Lara, you are grandma's most beloved granddaughter, tomorrow you will be getting married, grandma is really sad to ....." Old Lady Xie took her hand and said in a serious tone, "But Grandma hopes more than anything that you will find someone who knows and loves you, who will protect you and the children, and keep you safe from worry and running around for the rest of your life, that will be enough, and your mother's spirit in heaven should be relieved."

"Grandmother ....."

Ye Yunla's eyes suddenly reddened.

She flung herself into Old Lady Xie's arms and silently swallowed back her tears.

She thought of many things, her diluted youthful years eighteen years ago, the hardships of surviving in a foreign country for the past five years .....

But more than that, she was looking forward to her future life .....

She could, at last, have a home too.

"Old lady, there is a visitor downstairs."

The maid stood outside the room and reported respectfully.

Old Madam Xie hurriedly wiped the corners of her eyes and got up, "Go, Lara, accompany me to meet the guests downstairs."

Ye Yunla nodded her head and helped Old Madam Xie slowly descend the stairs.

Before she could go downstairs, she saw the guest sitting on the sofa in the living room, and it was actually Zhuang Shen.

“Old Madam, I hope my arrival has not disturbed you.” Zhuang Shen got up, flew over and held Old Madam Xie’s other arm.

Old Madam Xie was a little puzzled, “Mr. Zhuang is here this time?”

Zhuang Shen’s gaze fell on Ye Yunla’s body, and his eyes suddenly became softer: “Miss Ye and I are very close, and I heard that she is getting married tomorrow, so I have specially sent the box-pressing gift a day early.”

A box-pressing gift was the equivalent of a woman’s dowry for her wedding, and many large families would prepare these things for their daughters.

It was only that Ye Yunla was fatherless and motherless, and Old Lady Xie was old, so Ye Yunla did not allow her to interfere with the wedding, so there was no such thing as a box-pressing gift.

### **HC Chapter 563**

Old Madam Xie frowned: “Did the Zhuang family receive an invitation to this wedding?”

Zhuang Shen was a little embarrassed: “No.”

Because he did not have an invitation to the wedding, he had come a day early to deliver the gift.

He had run empty after running to the Fu family, and only then did he turn to the Xie family .....

“This is my wedding congratulation gift for Miss Ye.” Zhuang Shen took out a small box from his clothes pocket, then uncovered the lid, “This emerald green jade necklace, it suits Miss Ye, I hope Miss Ye can accept it.”

Ye Yunla’s gaze fell on the necklace.

It was something Zhuang Shen had prepared to give her that day at the bridal shop, and it was also an accessory her mother had once worn.

“Huh, why does this necklace look a little familiar?” Old Lady Xie frowned, then lost her smile, “When one is old, one sees too many things, so one feels that everything looks familiar, so please don’t take offense, Mr. Zhuang.”

Zhuang Shen said with a gentleman’s smile, “The jade products all look similar, so it is normal for the old lady to feel familiar.”

After he finished speaking, his gaze once again fell on Ye Yunla’s body, and in those dark eyes, there was a vague expectation.

Ye Yunla walked over and pursed her lips, “Thank you, Mr. Zhuang, for the gift.”

Zhuang Shen was delighted and hurriedly handed it to her, as if he was afraid that she would regret it, he got up and said, “I have things to do, so I won’t stay much longer, see you later.”

After saying that, he pushed back his chair and walked out.

Ye Yunla: “.....”

She hadn't even had time to hand him the wedding invitation, how could he leave so quickly?

Old Lady Xie's head came over, "This necklace looks a bit old, but it doesn't seem to be anything valuable, why did someone from the Zhuang family come over to give you this on purpose?"

"Why else? It's because I'm still in love with them." Xie Siqi swayed her waist and walked in, humming lightly, "I really wonder how come both young and old men like you, Ye Yunla? If those men knew what kind of personality you have, they would definitely go as far away as possible!"

Ye Yunla snapped the box shut and said with a smile on her face, "It seems that cousin knows that I have a bad temper."

Xie Siqi sneered, "Receiving gifts from other old men the day before your wedding, do you think if Fu Beijue knew about it, would he still be willing to marry you?"

"Shut up!" Old Lady Xie swept a cold eye across, "You can't spit out elephant teeth from a dog's mouth, get the hell back to your Zhou family!"

"Grandma, cousin may not be able to go back to the Zhou family." Ye Yunla put the necklace into her pocket and smiled with hooked lips, "I heard that cousin's husband has taken his mistress into the house, and the Zhou family is especially defending that mistress."

"What?" Old Madam Xie was incredulous, "Siqi, tell me, what is going on?"

Xie Siqi's camouflage, which had been strongly held up, instantly crumbled under Old Lady Xie's questioning.

She covered her face and suddenly burst into tears, "How do I know what's going on, he suddenly brought someone home, what can I do ....."

Even if Xie Siqi didn't know any better, she was still Old Lady Xie's own granddaughter, her old man sat on the sofa and said angrily, "Does the Zhou family think that there is no one left in our Xie family, very good, very good!"

Ye Yunla pursed her lips, she shouldn't have brought up the Zhou family just to attack Xie Siqi.

Pissing Grandma off would end up being more than worth the loss.

She walked over, held Old Lady Xie's arm and said softly, "Grandma, this matter will be resolved by Great Uncle and Great Aunt, so don't worry about it, let me help you upstairs to rest."

Old Lady Xie's sullen face did not say anything, allowing Ye Yunla to help her upstairs.

Xie Siqi covered her face and burst into tears.

She had not even been married for three or four years, but the man surnamed Zhou had been spending his time outside, she really loved this man too much, so she had always put up with it.

But later, the other party became more and more excessive, she also thought about divorce, but just divorce to give way, she was not willing!

The night is deep.

## HC Chapter 564

Ye Yunla lay in bed, tossing and turning, unable to sleep.

As she was losing sleep, her mobile phone vibrated under her pillow.

She hurriedly put the call through.

“Honey, still awake?”

Ye Yunla was filled with sweetness: “I couldn’t sleep, how about you?”

“I couldn’t sleep either.” Fu Beijiu leaned against the bed, his gaze burning, “I really don’t know who came up with such a rule that has to separate us.”

Ye Yunla lost her smile, “It’s only for one day that we can’t be together, can you be more mature.”

“What more maturity do you need in front of your wife?” Fu Beijiu stared at his phone screen and said, “You have a good night’s rest tonight, I’ll pick you up early tomorrow morning.”

“That’s not up to you, my grandmother said that the time for picking up the bride is also set, it seems to be eight minutes past ten in the morning.”

Fu Beijiu looked depressed, “Then I’ll have to wait another eleven hours before I can see you.”

Ye Yunla pursed her lips and smiled again.

The two of them chatted like this, and Ye Yunla closed her eyes and fell into a deep sleep.

The next day, she was woken up by Old Lady Xie.

She turned her head to look out of the window, the sky was still dark, she rubbed her eyes to see the time, it was only 4.30am.

That meant she had only slept for a little over three hours.

“Grandma .....” Ye Yunla hugged the blanket and refused to get up, “It’s still early, let me sleep a little longer.”

Old Lady Xie seemed to see how Xie Jinshu looked, her old man’s gaze grew more and more loving as she deliberately said with a stern face, “You are a bride today, you can’t stay in bed, be a good girl, get up first.”

Ye Yunla sat up from the bed with her eyes closed, and after casually washing her face, she was taken to the dressing room by Old Lady Xie.

Ye Yunla was really sleepy, she had been on the phone with Fu Beijue last night until the early hours of the morning and felt like she was woken up before she fell asleep.

She let the make-up artist smear her face while she closed her eyes and went back to sleep.

It was only when a familiar voice suddenly came to her ears that she suddenly opened her eyes .....

As soon as her eyes opened, she was confronted with four small faces carved out of almost the same mould: "What are you guys doing here?"

Fu Ziling smiled: "We're here to see mommy off."

Ye Yunla was crying and laughing.

She had thought that these little ones would come with Fu Beijiu to welcome the bride.

So she was now going to marry off to the Fu family with four little dragons?

"Mummy, you're so beautiful!" Little Yinyin held her face, her eyes full of admiration.

Knowing that the little girl loved beauty, Ye Yunla pinched her little cheeks and asked, "Have you brought your flower girl dress?"

Little Yinyin nodded her head vigorously.

Fu Ziyun lifted the bag she was carrying and said, "Mummy, I've brought all the dresses for my younger siblings."

Ye Yunla asked the make-up artist to hurry up and dress the children.

With the children present, Ye Yunla's sleepiness disappeared. The dressing room was buzzing with activity and the smile on her face was so sweet and happy that she was envious of others.

## **HC Chapter 565**

The president of the Fu Group marries Miss Ye Family, a grand wedding of unprecedented magnificence.

Before the wedding had even begun, it was already being discussed on the internet and the major media headlines were all news related to Fu's.

At 9:30am, a row of black luxury cars drove past on the main road in Haicheng, and the road from the Fu family to the Xie family was filled with all kinds of onlookers.

"Ahhhhh! Eighty-eight wedding cars, the Fu family is too rich too!"

"These aren't ordinary wedding cars, I looked around and there wasn't a single car that cost less than five million."

"Damn! This is too much, this is too much! For those who don't know, they would think that Duke Fu Bei is marrying the princess of the royal family."

"Ye Yunla is his beloved woman, that's the princess in his world, he has this ability, why not give his woman the best of everything?"

"Muh up muh up, shedding tears of poverty."

"....."

At exactly ten o'clock, a long line of luxury cars pulled up at the entrance of the Xie family villa.

The Xie family's guests all boiled up.

“The bridegroom has arrived!”

“Quick, prepare the wedding ceremony!”

Crackling firecrackers rang out as the sky continued to bloom with gift flowers.

The rumbling never stopped, it was very lively.

Fu Beijiu pushed open the car door and stepped down, dressed in a black suit, ironed from head to toe without a single crease.

He wore a pink bow tie that cut some of the harshness of his aura.

On his left side of his chest, a red flower was clasped with the word groom written on it.

As soon as he walked into the Xie family villa, he was surrounded by countless men and women.

“Auntie, give the red envelope!”

“Cousin’s husband, ask for a big red envelope!”

“Nephew’s son-in-law, give red envelopes before you can meet the bride!”

The Xie family relatives brought the lively atmosphere of the wedding to the forefront.

Although he had long known of such a custom, Fu Beijiu was still a little hard to resist.

He gave a sideways glance and instructed, “Give the red envelopes.”

“Don’t rush, there are red envelopes for everyone.” Sun Yan carried a large paper bag in his hand, grabbed a handful and threw it into the air, and all the people in the courtyard began to grab the red envelopes.

He took the opportunity to pull Fu Beijiu forward, “What are you still waiting for, rush in!”

From his experience of being the best man a dozen times, if he didn’t take this opportunity to run in, he would be asked for a second red packet later on.

Money was not an issue, what mattered was that we couldn’t lose our momentum!

Sun Yan and Wang Changqing finally rushed into the living room with Fu Beijiu on their left and right.

Xie Zhirui, however, stood in the way of the staircase.

“Cousin husband, if you can answer my three questions below correctly, you can go upstairs to see LaLa.”

Fu Beijue had never been a groom, but he had seen pretty much the same process online, and he stood in the living room, his figure slender, nodding lightly, “Please ask.”

It was the first time Xie Zhirui had seen such a well-spoken Duke Fu.

He coughed and pulled out his voice, “What’s LaLa’s favourite colour?”

“White.”



Fu Beijue answered without hesitation.

Xie Zhirui glanced at the correct answer, nodded his head and continued to ask, "What dish does LaLa like best?"

Fu Beijiu pondered slightly for a few seconds before saying, "Boiled fish."

Xie Zhirui nodded, it seemed that the answer was right again.

### **HC Chapter 566**

The guests around the table were somewhat dissatisfied; usually on a big wedding day, the groom would be given a hard time.

These questions were too trivial.

Only the other party was after all Fu Beijue, the helmsman of the Fu Group, and many people present leapt to their feet but did not dare to really jump out and embarrass the groom.

"One last question, when was the first time you and LaLa kissed?"

With those words, the people around the room were finally interested.

Close to a hundred pairs of eyes stared at Fu Beijiu in unison, as if they wanted to see a flower on his face.

The man's eyebrows wrinkled as countless scenes went through his mind, the number of times he and LaLa had kissed, it was quite a lot .....

"Hey, you can't even remember something like that, can you?" Sun Yan bumped his arm, "It's normal for me not to remember, after all, I have many women, you have this one fucking woman, and you dare to forget such an important thing?"

Fu Beijiu gave him a white look and said coldly, "Who said I had forgotten."

He was just remembering whether he and LaLa had kissed that night five years ago.

He pursed his lips and spoke in a light voice, "Five years ago."

Xie Zhirui glanced at the answers and gave way to the stairway, "All correct answers, you may go upstairs."

The surrounding guests were instantly discontented.

This was the easiest wedding welcome they had ever seen, give some red envelopes, answer a few questions, and then they could take the bride away?

As the crowd was talking, the sounds of a few children suddenly came from upstairs.

The whole town knew that Ye Yunla had two children, but those who came over today were four pink and jade-like dolls.

The four children and Fu Beijiu were practically carved out of the same mould, and the crowd knew with just one look that these children must be the bloodline of the Fu family.

It turned out that between Ye Yunla and Great President Fu, there were four children.

What a happy family .....

For a while, the crowd was full of envy for Ye Yunla .....

“Daddy, you can’t go in yet, you have to get past us.” Fu Ziling blocked the doorway to the room and held his hands out.

He was small and had dragged a chair over in order to give himself a bit of a boost.

Unfortunately, when he stood on the chair, he was only as tall as Fu Beijiu’s chest.

He stood up on his tiptoes in defiance and said with a soft hum, “First, daddy just answer me one question.”

Xie Zhi Rui coughed and said, “Little Ling Ling, you can’t follow the example of your first cousin and do it in a different way.”

“Slightly, slightly, slightly, I won’t change it!” Little Ling Ling made a face and said in a serious manner, “If I get into trouble and Daddy wants to lock me up and Mommy says no, does Daddy have to punish me or listen to Mommy?”

Fu Beijiu: “.....”

This kid was really chicken, actually asking such a question at such a time.

He said coldly, “If your mommy stands in the way, then you will be let off the hook, but if your mommy thinks I’m right to punish you, then double the punishment.”

The hair on Fu Zi Ling’s back suddenly stood up.

Mummy loved him so much, she shouldn’t stand by and watch daddy punish him, right .....

He jumped down from the chair and said proudly, “Okay, count you in, but there are three more levels behind you oh, good luck daddy.”

Fu Ziyang walked over with a face that was eight or nine percent similar to Fu Beiji’s and said indifferently, “I want to see if daddy is capable of protecting mommy, just ask daddy to do a hundred push-ups plus a hundred sit-ups.”

As soon as his words fell, cheers immediately came from the surrounding area.

It’s all about the groomsmen and how miserable they are.

This is the normal routine, right?

“Fu Ziyang, aren’t you the most obedient little thing usually?” Sun Yan rolled up his sleeves, “Forget it, I’ll do push-ups instead of your daddy.”

Wang Changqing immediately lay down on the ground, “I’ll do sit-ups instead.”

Fu Beijue hooked his lips, “No one said that the best man can’t be replaced, does this hurdle count as passing.”

## HC Chapter 567

Fu Ziyang sharply moved out of the way.

He was about to knock on the door when it was pulled open.

He took a glance at the scene in the bedroom, a modest bed with four women wearing identical wedding dresses actually sitting with their backs to each other.

He raised his eyebrows slightly, this was supposed to allow him to find out the real bride.

This level was not too difficult.

“Daddy, please put this on.”

Ye Jingzhan handed over a black eye patch.

Fu Beijue narrowed his eyes, “This?”

“I designed a virtual simulation system, put on this VR headset to be in the real world.” Ye Jingzhan spoke, “Please daddy, in the game scene, save the real bride.”

As soon as he put on the glasses, the scene in front of him changed.

It was a cave with a large fire blazing and four prison cells holding four brides in white wedding dresses.

Each bride’s face was identical to that of LaLa’s, from the size of her body and features to her eyes and lips, they were all 100 percent similar.

Fu Beijue understood that this was an elaborate anthropomorphic scene designed by Ye Jingzhan, and these faces were also copied and pasted, so it was impossible to tell them apart just by their appearance.

He took a step forward and walked over, before him was a growing blaze of fire.

But he knew that this was only a simulated scene, and that he was in fact walking around the room.

He continued his stride as the voices of several women came over his headphones.

“Lord North, help me, help me .....

“I’m so uncomfortable and in pain, come and help me .....

“Come and get me out, I’m burning to death .....

The woman’s painful voice kept coming as Fu Beijue’s gaze swept past the faces of the four people in front of him.

He took one step at a time, stepping through the fire, the images in the virtual scene changed abruptly, but it didn’t affect him in the slightest .....

He continued walking until he stopped in front of the fourth prison cell.

With a wave of his hand, a golden light cascaded out from his fingers, the cell door fell into lock, and the bride was saved.

“Congratulations, clearance successful!”

A mechanical voice of the system came from the headset, and the game simulation scene in front of him abruptly disappeared.

Fu Beijue removed his glasses and saw the real Ye Yunla cradled in his arms, his eyes low and soft, full of deep love almost overflowing.

Surrounded by guests, Ye Yunla said with some embarrassment, “How did you know it was me?”

“Because you were the only one who didn’t call for help.” Fu Beijue lowered his voice and said, “You are different from all other women, you are an independent individual, no matter what difficulties you encounter, you would never ask for help from a man. But from today onwards, I hope that you will learn to ask me for help, because, I am your husband, the other half of your life together, and we should go through all the hardships and dangers together.”

Ye Yunla nodded with a flushed face, “Yes, I will learn up slowly.”

Learn to show weakness, learn to stand behind a man, learn to enjoy the protection and care of your lover .....

Watching this scene, Ye Jingzhan was depressed.

The system he had spent three all-nighters making was actually cracked by Daddy in a few minutes .....

He pulled on Fu Beijue’s sleeve and coldly snorted, “Daddy, don’t be too happy too early, there’s still one more level to go.”

Fu Beijue turned his head and saw little Yinyin looking at him with a smile on his face.

This was his little cotton coat, surely she would not make things difficult for him.

## **HC Chapter 568**

Fu Beijue squatted down and said softly, “Little Yinyin, what tricks do you have, just use them.”

Little Yinyin blinked her big eyes and said, “Find the wedding shoes and let Mommy marry Daddy when you find them.”

“Finding the wedding shoes is the last hurdle!” Sun Yan said drenched in sweat after doing the exercise, “Wang Changqing, hurry up, don’t be silly, find the wedding shoes!”

The two of them had just finished their exercise and began to rummage around the room again.

They looked in the toilet tank, the ventilation fan, outside the window, under the bed, and in the wardrobe .....

The first thing you need to do is to take out a candy to coax the little girl: “Good Yinyin, tell Uncle Sun where the wedding shoes are hidden?”

Little Yinyin shook her head with a firm stance: “Big brother, second brother, and third brother said they couldn’t tell you!”

“Fine!” Sun Yan wiped a bead of sweat from his head, “Beijue, didn’t you brag to me about how sweet your little cotton dress was, I think you’re definitely going to fall into the hands of your little cotton dress today.”

Fu Beijue was also quite depressed, he thought the hardest level was Jing’er, but he didn’t expect it to be Little Yinyin.

“Daddy, no asking sister!” Fu Zi Ling opened his arms and blocked in front of little Yinyin, “You have to find the wedding shoes with your ability and marry mommy with your ability, otherwise mommy is ours!”

The first thing you need to do is to take your time to find them, they are actually very easy to find.”

Fu Beijiu’s eyes looked around the room.

There were a bunch of relatives and guests at the entrance of the room, a few children standing in the room, him and the best man, and Ye Yunla and the other three bridesmaids sitting on the bed.

If he were to hide the wedding shoes, where would he hide them?

His eyes instantly landed on the wedding dress .....

Little Yinyin’s two eyes immediately bulged up and instinctively he climbed onto the bed and sat on Ye Yunara’s wedding dress.

Ye Yunla: “.....”

Is this a different way of telling Fu Beijue where the wedding shoes are?

Fu Beiji hooked his lips into a smile and stepped over to the bed, “Little Yinyin, the wedding shoes are under the wedding dress are they?”

“No!” Little Yinyin shook her head very quickly, “Daddy you’re wrong, it’s not here!”

Fu Beijiu fished his big hand into the little girl’s arms, and when his hand felt under the wedding dress, he fished out a big red high heeled shoe.

Little Yinyin beamed, “I can hide in a better place next time.”

“Silly girl.” Fu Beijiu lost his smile, “There won’t be a next time.”

A wedding, just this once in this life.

He knelt down and carefully helped Ye Yunla put her wedding shoes on.

Then, he stretched out his long arms to take the woman into his arms, and carried Ye Yunla to the car amidst the roar of the cannons.

Little Yinyin followed in a hurry with the bouquet, Fu Ziyan, Fu Ziling and Ye Jingzhan helped hold the sarong, and the family of six got into the elongated black wedding car together amidst the envious gazes of the crowd.

This was the largest five-star hotel in Haicheng, bustling with clothes and guests.

Many reporters were invited to wait at the entrance, and when Fu Beijue and Ye Yunla got out of the wedding car, countless flashes instantly lit up.

Behind them, there were also four children, carved in pink and jade.

The three boys, like princes from a fairy tale, each with their own distinctive features, were impossible to take your eyes off.

And the little girl, with her creamy white skin, fluffy hair and cherry blossom lips, looked like a princess only found in comic books.

The netizens who were watching the news were all abuzz.

“Boing boing, I want to prepare a sack to steal these four babies home!”

“You’re going too far upstairs, you should have asked me to join you in such a crime!”

### **HC Chapter 569**

“Gosh, doesn’t anyone wonder why there are four children between Ye Yunla and Fu Beijue, they look about the same size, they should be quadruplets!”

“I can only sigh, genes are too powerful, the children of handsome men and beautiful women are just more exquisite and good looking than the children of ordinary people, woo woo woo, what if I want to have a baby too?”

“Wake up, the baby you give birth to is a bear child, the kind you want to strangle to death every day!”

“The wedding is on!”

“.....”

The wedding march rang out in the auditorium and Ye Yunla and Xie Zhirui walked down the aisle side by side.

She and the Ye family had already severed their ties, Old Mrs. Ye had only sent a red packet and her blessing, no one was present, which meant that no one from the Ye family had come over today.

The person who took on the role of father was Xie Zhirui.

He led Ye Yunla step by step towards Fu Beijiu, and then placed Ye Yunla’s hand in Fu Beijiu’s palm.

“Cousin husband, I hope you will love and care for Yara for the rest of her life, if she does anything wrong, you tell me and I, as a cousin, will come and educate my own sister.”

“First cousin, don’t worry, no matter what is good or bad about LaLa, she is the one I love dearly.”

Fu Beijue held Ye Yunla’s hand tightly and led her step by step up to the auditorium.

Ye Yunla let the man hold her hand, she gave herself to him wholeheartedly, and every day for years to come, they were one.

It was a wonderful feeling, and a happy and delightful emotion .....

The two stood opposite each other in the auditorium as the host's voice rang out in the large venue.

"May I ask Mr. Fu Beijiu, do you wish to marry this woman by your side? Love her, respect her, be faithful to her, whether you are poor or rich, in sickness or in health, you will never leave her, and you will follow her to the end, will you?"

Fu Beijiu's gaze was burning as he stared at Ye Yunla.

His beautiful, thin lips opened and he said with deep emotion, "I do."

"May I ask Miss Ye Yunla, are you willing to marry this man beside you? Will you love him, respect him, be faithful to him, whether you are poor or rich, in sickness or in health, you will never leave him, and you will follow him to this day?"

Ye Yunla curled her lips in a gentle smile.

It was as if fireworks were blooming under her eyes, instantly a million lights.

"I am willing."

"Next, please ask the bride and groom to exchange rings."

As the host's words fell, Fu Ziyang and Ye Jingzhan each took a brocade box onto the stage.

Fu Beijue took out a brilliant aquamarine diamond ring from Fu Ziyang's hand and gently placed it on Ye Yunla's finger.

Ye Yunla took out a simple men's diamond ring from Ye Jingzhan's hand, which she had commissioned from a well-known foreign designer to design in a hurry.

The time was rushed, but she was very satisfied with this diamond ring.

A simple ring with a very small, very small aquamarine diamond set in the middle, you couldn't even tell the diamond was there without looking closely.

The two rings look very different, but the aquamarine diamond is from the same origin and in a sense belongs to the wedding band.

"Please let's give our applause to this pair of intimate lovers, next, the bride and groom will share the cake and champagne with all the guests present, let's give the couple our best wishes together!"

Fu Beijue held Ye Yunla's hand as the two of them cut the cake and the ceremony was officially over.

All the guests stayed in the banquet hall to drink and eat the cake, and the wedding banquet reception would only officially start half an hour later.

Ye Yunla and Fu Beijue went to the lounge at the back to change into their toasting clothes.

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After getting up at 4am and tossing and turning until now, she was so tired that her bones were aching all over her body.

Fu Beijiu kissed her brow painfully, "When the toast is over, I'll take you home to rest properly."

“No matter how tired you are, it’s only this one day.” Ye Yunla snuggled into her arms and said softly, “You haven’t been out of hospital for long yet, when the toast is made later, you drink a little less.”

“I will do as my wife says.” Fu Beijiu kissed her again on the cheek before turning around and going to the next lounge to change his clothes.

Ye Yunla’s dresses were all very complicated, and it took two stylists working together to help her put on her toast dress smoothly, and move quickly to reapply her make-up.

The toast dress was a big red one, embroidered with peonies and mandarin ducks in gold thread, very festive from head to toe.

She looked in the mirror and fixed her make-up before walking out of the dressing room and knocking on the door next door.

The make-up artist next door respectfully said, “Mr. Fu changed his clothes half an hour ago, he should be greeting the guests in the lobby now.”

Ye Yunla nodded her thanks and walked towards the lobby, carrying her skirt.

She stood at the entrance and looked around the entire banquet venue, none of which saw the attention-grabbing man.

This man, wherever he went, was a light, and a shining light that was impossible to look at.

By rights, she should have seen him at a glance .....

“Mummy, you’re so beautiful!”

“Wow, Mummy, what’s that thing you’re wearing on your head, why does it look so good?”

Several children appeared out of nowhere and surrounded her.

Ye Yunla smiled and said, “This is a gold hairpin, an ancient piece of jewellery, it matches my toasting outfit, if little Yinyin likes it, Mummy will give it to you after the wedding.”

The little girl pursed her little lips and smiled happily, “Thank you, Mummy.”

“By the way, where is your daddy?” Ye Yunla asked with a smile, now that the guests were all seated, according to the process, the bride and groom should enter to make a toast .....

Fu Ziyun blinked and said, “I just saw daddy heading outside the hotel, I don’t know what he went to do.”

Ye Jingzhan nodded, “Daddy looks like he’s in a hurry.”

Ye Yunla’s brow furrowed.

For some reason, her heart suddenly felt a little uncomfortable and her right eyelid began to flutter one after the other.

“Yara, you’ve finally changed your clothes.” Mrs. Fu suddenly walked over with a smile, “Beijue is out on some business, I’ll accompany you to toast with everyone today.”



Ye Yunla pursed her lips, "What did he go out to work on?"

On the wedding day, what could be more important than the wedding?

"There was a fire at Fu's ancestral hall." Mrs. Fu lowered her voice and said, "It's not a big deal, but traditionally only the bloodline of the Fu family's first cousins can enter the ancestral hall, so this matter can only be a trip by Beijue himself, we can't let a few children go there, right?"

This was, indeed, somewhat true.

However, the cloud of uncertainty in Ye Yunla's heart was growing thicker and thicker.

She took out her mobile phone and said, "Mom, I'll call Bei Jue first."

Mrs. Fu's eyes flashed and she smiled, "Good, hurry up, the guests are waiting."

Ye Yunla walked to the side and dialed Fu Beijue's number.

The phone only rang twice before it was picked up, and the man's familiar voice came from the other end of the line.