

HC Chapter 581

As soon as Old Madam Xie opened her mouth to ask, Ye Yunla's eyes turned red.

She sucked in her nose, swallowed back the sudden aggravation and lowered her eyes, "There was no quarrel."

The two of them couldn't even say a word, so how could they have quarrelled.

"Lara, you're feeling aggrieved that Beijue didn't accompany you back to the door, right?" Old Lady Xie patted the back of her hand and said, "I've seen the news, there was an accident at the Fu family ancestral hall on the day of the wedding and it was man-made arson, so he had to take the time to find out what happened. He had to take time to find out what happened. And because of the wedding, his company's business was on hold. Once the wedding was over, he naturally had to take time to catch up on his work. He's also on a business trip so that he can be with you better in the future. You, don't get emotional, just wait for him to return from his business trip."

Ye Yunla's eyes remained downcast and silent.

She was not a woman who did not know what to do, nor would she ask her other half not to work and stay with her alone.

The grievance in her heart was that Fu Beijue was a completely different person before and after the marriage

Even to a stranger, it's not like that.

"LaLa, I can see that Beijue really loves you." Old Lady Xie continued, "He has done so much for you, do you still doubt his love for you?"

Ye Yunla's fingers paused.

A scene from their acquaintance so far came to her mind.

Although they hadn't known each other for long, they had experienced so much together.

This man, who would put his life on the line for her, she was actually questioning his feelings for her.

Even if he would change his heart one day, there was no way he would stop loving her in just one night

Either she was overthinking it, or, Fu Beijue had more important things to do and ignored her

"Grandmother, I know." Ye Yunla curled her lips and smiled, "Beijue and I are fine with each other, so don't worry about it, you old man."

Old Lady Xie also smiled, "It's good that you've figured it out, take the children home once you've figured it out, then give Beijue a call and you two can talk for a while."

Ye Yunla nodded her head.

She walked to the door and saw the four children playing a game of you and me.

This time it was Ye Jingzhan's turn to chase someone, and he galloped through the yard like a prancing little white horse, instantly catching Fu Ziling by the back of his collar.

"Ye Jingzhan, you're running too fast, I wasn't ready, start over, this time again!"

Fu Ziling began to play the trick.

Ye Jingzhan's fingers loosened, "Then I'll let you do it again."

Fu Ziling pulled his legs out and ran, but only after he had taken a step out, he was once again grabbed by the collar.

He beamed unhappily, "Not funny, not funny at all, Ye Jingzhan you're running too fast, you're not allowed to participate in this game!"

Ye Jingzhan snorted lightly, "It's not up to you, now, it's your turn to catch us!"

He turned and ran, and after running to a safe distance, he made a face at Fu Ziling, "Second brother, come on, come and catch me, see if you can catch me!"

His smile was radiant and gorgeous in the evening sunset.

Ye Yunla also laughed from the inside out.

Jing'er had finally turned into a heartless child, finally able to play happily like a normal child.

This should be the most delightful thing that had happened to her in the past few days.

"Babies, let's go home."

HC Chapter 582

Ye Yunla beckoned, and the four children who were sweating profusely from playing quickly gathered around, then said goodbye to the Xie family in a good manner.

Just as the car pulled up at the entrance to the Fu family villa, Ye Yunla saw Mrs. Fu sitting lost in thought in the flower room, her eyes dull and lifeless.

She told housekeeper Qiao to take the four children to the bath first, then stepped towards the flower hall.

"Mum." She shouted, but Mrs. Fu didn't respond in the slightest, so she had to raise her voice and shout again.

"Ah, it's LaLa who's back." Mrs. Fu came back to her senses, a smile appearing on her face, "Are the children still fitting in at the Xie household?"

"They're having quite a good time." Ye Yunla paused for a moment and said in a slow voice, "Mom, do you have Beijue's new contact information?"

Mrs. Fu's expression suddenly froze.

She seemed to be completely unprepared for Ye Yunla to ask this question and paused for a while before saying, "Bei Jue's business trip is in the suburbs of Europe, there are no signal towers there, so her phone can't receive calls or text messages at all."

"It's okay, I'm not trying to contact him now either, I'll just save his number." Ye Yunla smiled and said, "Lest he calls me when he comes back and I don't even know who's calling."

Mrs. Fu suddenly sighed, "Yara, it is my son who has wronged you"

Ye Yunla slowly withdrew her smile, "Mom, why do you say that?"

"I couldn't accompany you on the wedding day to toast the guests, and I went away on a business trip on the first day of the wedding, isn't that why I'm sorry?" Mrs. Fu's eyes dodged, "When he returns from this business trip, I will definitely urge him to keep you company for a while, preferably go out for a honeymoon together and add a few more children to our Fu family"

As soon as she mentioned having children, Ye Yunla got a little chatty.

The night she gave birth four years ago was so fierce and dangerous that it cast a huge shadow on her, and she really never wanted to get pregnant and have children again.

"Mum, you get busy first, I'll go in and see the children."

Ye Yunla interrupted Mrs. Fu and turned to walk out of the flower room.

She had just walked into the living room when she paused in her steps, she had originally gone to find Madam Fu to ask for Fu Beijiu's contact information, why had the topic suddenly changed?

Or was it that Mrs. Fu didn't have Fu Beiji's phone number either?

Ye Yunla sat on the sofa and pursed her lips hard

She didn't know if she was too preoccupied, she always felt that after the marriage, Fu Beijue had become a completely different person and Mrs. Fu seemed to have changed too

What exactly is wrong

She pressed her temples and was filled with all kinds of thoughts.

Ye Jingzhan had just come out of the shower, and he was standing at the stairway on the first floor, where he could just see Ye Yunla's tightly frowning brow.

In a daze, he remembered that when he passed by his mommy's study yesterday, it seemed that he also saw her frowning with a sullen face

From what he knew about his mommy, she must have something on her mind!

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the website.

At that moment his smartwatch vibrated, he tapped it on and saw that it was a short message from K.

"Ye family elder, get on line, 500 million dollars huge order, take it or leave it?"

When Ye Jingzhan looked downstairs again, he saw Ye Yunla going into the kitchen to boil hot water, he turned around, went back to his room and opened the laptop he had hidden under his bed.

During this period of time, he had spent two hours every night setting up his hacking studio, which had now taken shape.

Only the studio was new and untrusted and hadn't taken on any big orders.

In the few seconds he had his laptop open, K had sent him several more frantic messages over.

HC Chapter 583

"A big order of five hundred million dollars, it would rank in the top ten on the dark web!"

"This man is very mysterious, I can't find any traces about him online, I can only speculate for the time being that he is an Asian soldier."

"However, he has offered to pay 500 million after he helps him with this order first."

"In our line of work, it's all about paying first, then doing the job, he's clearly in breach, so I think it's better not to take it."

"Although five hundred million is tempting, what if we get cheated?"

Looking at the long string of consecutive messages sent by K, Ye Jingzhan pursed his lips and pondered for a fraction of a second.

His fingers quickly skimmed over the keyboard, "What is the content of his mission."

K: "I'll ask."

A minute later –

"Shit! Ye family boss, this mission is better not to take it! This Asian soldier is taking himself too seriously, he actually wants to take August's head! He wants us to assist him in hacking the surveillance of August's estate and creating cyber chaos for the August family He wants to assassinate August single-handedly, do you think he's crazy?"

There is no one who is involved in the black network who does not know about August.

He was the head of a black organization in a trivial area outside the country, and after seven or eight years of development, this black organization had several thousand followers and had carved out an area to claim the throne.

Any businessman or politician passing through that area had to pay a toll.

If they couldn't get the money, they had to leave their lives behind, and countless people spilled their blood on the black land.

Because of the evil that this organisation is doing, no ordinary people dare to go to that area anymore.

The international organisations don't want to get involved in this mess, so they turn a blind eye to it, causing the organisation to become more and more vicious.

This was the first time I had heard that someone wanted to assassinate August.

Ye Jingzhan: "You tell him that we've taken this mission."

K: "No Do you not know who August is?"

Ye Jingzhan: "I know, so even if this man doesn't pay the commission, I will still help him because I am also Asian Yellow."

K: "Is this what you call the old-timers' plot in China? Convince me, since you want to take it, I'll just have to give up my life for you!"

Three minutes later –

K: "The deal is done, in three hours, he will arrive at August Manor."

Ye Jingzhan nodded his head.

Three hours later, it was exactly twelve o'clock in the country.

After everyone had sunk into sleep, he was able to make his move and start the mission.

.....

And at that moment, it was broad daylight in Europe.

A man with handsome features and gloomy eyes threw the coffee cup in his hand on the ground fiercely.

"Didn't I tell you guys to keep an eye on him, why did you let him get away?"

The black-clad bodyguard kneeling on the ground shivered: "He's been in the Three Regardless Zone, our men can't get in at all I thought he would be trapped there for the rest of his life, but who would have thought that he would kill the captain and take away two submachine guns He was so good at it that our men lost him halfway through the trail"

Cold air coiled under the man's eyes.

Earlier, he only thought of ruining Fu Beijue's appearance to prevent him from making a comeback and rising again.

I didn't expect a wounded man to have such a great ability to escape from that group of vicious combatants.

If Fu Beijue killed his way back to Hai Cheng, then everything he had carefully planned would all be ruined.

"Guard every way out of the border, as soon as you find any trace of him, capture him alive!"

"Yes!"

HC Chapter 584

Late at night at twelve o'clock.

Ye Jingzhan sat on his bed, his fingers crackling on the keyboard.

“Surveillance at the entrance of August Manor has been destroyed.”

“Surveillance on the left side of the manor destroyed.”

“.....”

“Virtual alarm pulled on southwest corner of the estate, half the men went to the southwest corner.”

“The fire alarm in the southeast corner of Shohime was pulled virtually and the other half went to the southwest corner.”

As the mission progressed, August Manor was in chaos.

An athletic figure took advantage of the chaos to enter the interior of the estate.

It was a standard yellow man with short dark hair and handsome features, but on his face, a scar ran from his brow to his lips in a hideous fashion.

He rolled into the interior of the mansion like nobody’s business.

A commanding voice came over his headset.

“There are two dark guards approaching at your nine o’clock There are servants passing at four o’clock”

“August is in position in the study in the centre, and there are four bodyguards at the entrance to the study, each holding a machine gun”

The man’s brow sank as he lifted his trench coat and pulled two grenades from his trouser legs.

He bit off his fishing line and threw them with force.

“Boom!”

An explosion sounded, blowing the four bodyguards at the door straight away.

At the same time, the bodyguards who had been lured away by the sound were all drawn over.

The men quickly entered the study amidst the thick smoke.

The study was fitted with a shield and Ye Jingzhan lost control of August Manor.

In his mind, the athletic figure of the assassin of the Black Party leader kept coming back to him. For some reason, he always felt that this figure looked unusually familiar

“This Asian soldier is really too good!” K chattered in his headset, “August Manor is heavily guarded, even with us as cover, it’s impossible for ordinary people to find August so quickly But while he was able to achieve a temporary victory by suddenly setting off the mines, he neglected to mention that the sound of the explosion could draw in more opponents Even if he got lucky and killed August, he would definitely not be able to escape this manor”

As soon as K’s words fell, close to a hundred black-clad guards suddenly surged near the study.

The leader soldier standing at the front of the black-clad guards had a cold face and raised his hand in greeting, "Shoot!"

"Bang bang bang!"

Countless bullets were fired indiscriminately without any target, and the door of the study was instantly shot into a sieve.

"Holy shit! This escort is a traitor! Even if August hadn't been stabbed to death, he would have been shot by this guard, right? Carrying out a mission and actually seeing a wonderful power grab drama, it's really wonderful, wonderful to the extreme"

Ye Jingzhan: "What about that person?"

K: "It's over, it's over, indiscriminate sweeping, our client must be dead too! 500 million big project, my 500 million, ahhhhh, gone down the drain"

"He won't die." Ye Jingzhan said calmly, "He will definitely not die."

He did not know what would make him so sure of this.

The study room was silent.

After waiting for a full ten minutes, the bodyguards went in to clear the room.

Soon two bodyguards came out carrying an Asian man covered in blood

"I told you he was dead!" K shouted up with great regret, "My five hundred million, just gone"

Ye Jingzhan's heart, a sudden throbbing pain.

HC Chapter 585

Ye Yunla did not know where she was.

Her eyes were suddenly covered in a mist of blood, and a large swathe of blood came rushing towards her, and a boundless feeling of suffocation came over her a little.

She breathed heavily as the blood mist deepened, but then she heard the familiar voice of a man.

"Kara"

"Kara"

Voice after voice, like a desperate cry before death.

"Who are you, where are you"

Ye Yunla roared at the top of her lungs, her voice echoing through the blood mist, but there was no longer any response.

Her heart suddenly clenched, as if someone had stabbed a knife and twisted it viciously in the mouth of her heart.

It hurt

Heartache

It hurts all over her body

The first thing that happened was that Yvonne opened her eyes and realized that it was just a nightmare.

For more than ten days in a row, every night after she fell asleep, she would keep repeating this nightmare

The voice in the dream that kept calling her name was Fu Beijue, right

It's because she's been separated for too long and misses that man too much, that's why she keeps having this dream

Ye Yunla rubbed her sweaty hair and got up to go to the bathroom to take a shower.

She counted the time, today was already the 16th day of Fu Beijiu's business trip, and she didn't know when he would actually return to China

She came out after the shower, it was still early and the children were not up.

In the courtyard of the villa, Mrs. Fu was serving a pot of expensive orchids

When she saw Ye Yunla come out, she looked up and smiled, "I heard that you are moving your office today, right, I'll ask housekeeper Qiao to bring some people over to help you."

Ye Yunla smiled and said, "No need, I've already hired a moving company, it's not a big deal."

She paused for a moment before continuing, "Mom, did Beijue tell you when he would be returning home?"

Mrs. Fu's hand stiffened as she watered the flowers and said with a self-effacing expression, "He would never tell me, his mother, about such things. He's been extraordinarily independent and opinionated since he was fifteen, and sometimes he doesn't even say hello to me when he leaves the country for six months, so I've gotten used to it. You can rest assured that Beijue is a responsible man, he won't fool around outside."

Ye Yunla tugged at the corners of her lips.

It wasn't that she was worried about Fu Beijue fooling around outside, it was just that she always felt that it was very unusual for a newlywed couple to go without contact for half a month

Moreover, her heart had been very uneasy during these half months, as if something big had happened that she didn't know about

Ye Yunla sighed and drove to the company.

In this half month, Rasung Technology had integrated the Ye Group, and the logo on the outer wall of the Ye Group building was replaced with a Rasung Technology relief.

Today the dozens of staff from the Rasung Technology studio needed to move to the original Ye Group's office address.

From this point on, Rara Star Technology was officially on its feet in Haicheng.

With a small office of around one hundred square metres, there really weren't many office supplies, and dozens of staff had already moved them in two or three trips up and down.

Guo from the company next door was standing in the corridor with an envious look on his face, watching the staff of Laxing Technology go about their business.

"It's not because of Fu's group" His little secretary rolled her eyes disdainfully, "This is called, flying up the branch to become a phoenix, pheasant to become a tit"

"Enough of you!" Mr. Guo lowered his voice and angrily scolded, "Originally I was planning to befriend Mr. Ye, it was you who kept whispering in my ear about how bad Mr. Ye was that made me lose a possible business partner to work with. All right, I don't need a secretary like you either, go to the personnel department and do the exit formalities."

The secretary stared in shock, "Mr Guo, everything I said and did was in the interest of the company, where did I go wrong, why should I be fired?"

HC Chapter 586

"One more word and your salary for this month will not be paid!" President Guo scolded angrily and turned around to walk into his office.

The secretary was furious and stomped her foot, but there was nothing she could do.

Ye Yunla was oblivious to what was happening in the company next door.

The moving process was quick, in less than an hour, all the things had been moved to the original Ye's building.

Ye Yunla directed the personnel department to arrange the office supplies, everything was going as usual, when she came back from a bathroom break, she suddenly felt that the people around her were looking at her with a strange look in their eyes

"Chief Ye, go to the office and rest first." Tan Jing pulled Ye Yunla to the door of the president's office and said with some difficulty, "If you always have time, Ye can look at the news on your phone."

Ye Yunla was unsure, "The news has something to do with me?"

Tan Jing's gaze held a hint of sympathy, "It has to do with Mr. Fu."

Ye Yunla's heart inexplicably sank.

She took out her phone, and before she could tap on the news page, a message came in at the top of her phone's notification bar –

"Fu Beijue, the president of the Fu Group, danced with a dancer in a bar late last night, with an ambiguous and provocative look that aroused suspicion."

Clicking on the news, the following were all comments from netizens.

“My God, didn’t Duke Fu used to be a womanizer, but why is he having an affair after only half a month of marriage?”

“Is the No.1 beauty in Haicheng not beautiful enough, why is he cheating outside?”

“Didn’t he say he’s been married for five years? He’s tired of it, so he’s looking for excitement and freshness outside.”

“But Fu Beijiu loves Ye Yunla so much, how could he cheat on her within marriage, it must be someone’s malicious P picture! I don’t believe it, I don’t believe it!”

“.....”

Ye Yunla didn’t want to believe it either.

But the paparazzi had captured these photos very clearly, the bar’s laser lights shining on the man’s face, his features were not much different from half a month ago.

Only, he seems to have lost weight and his facial contours are sharper.

At this moment, his sharp thin lips were hooked in a gangly smile, and his long, jade-like hand was hooked in the chin of that dancer.

The two were facing each other with their four eyes, and countless pink ambiguous bubbles were bubbling in the air.

Ye Yunla’s heart instantly sank to the bottom of the valley.

“Mr. Ye, this, this should just be a misunderstanding” Tan Jing consoled dryly, “Doggies are used to looking at pictures and making up stories, this time they must be playing off the pictures as well”

“It’s fine, you go and get busy.”

Ye Yunla patted Tan Jing’s shoulder and pulled her lips away to reveal an indifferent smile.

Tan Jing gave her a worried look and walked away with one step and three steps back.

Ye Yunla walked into her office and closed the door behind her.

She stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, her gaze blandly looking at the skyscrapers outside.

If the news was true, it meant that her husband had gone back to Haicheng on a business trip yesterday, but had not returned home.

Instead, he went to a nightclub and danced with a dancer

A teasing look says nothing

But, the Fu Beijue she knew was not at all likely to do such a thing.

She could understand his sudden cold detachment, but it was hard to believe that a man who had not been close to women for over twenty years would suddenly start to stay in nightclubs.

Or was it that the previous lack of proximity to women was all a disguise?

HC Chapter 587

Ye Yunla took the red wine glass and drank the wine in it in one go.

Without waiting for the company to finish its business, she took the car keys and drove back to the Fu family.

When she arrived at Fu's house, it was just after three o'clock in the afternoon, and the children were all in kindergarten, an education plan that Ye Yunla had redesigned for the children.

Little Ling Ling and Little Yinyin attended classes five days a week, and Little Yanyin and Jing'er attended classes three days a week. No matter how smart the children were, they had to follow the normal growth path of children step by step slowly

Mrs. Fu was sitting in the living room watching TV when she heard the sound of a car before she turned back, she froze for a moment when she saw Ye Yunla enter, then instantly understood.

"Mom, I'm back."

Ye Yunla stood at the entrance to change her shoes, a face calm and unruffled.

Not sure of her suspicions, Mrs. Fu walked over with a smiling face and said, "Aren't you moving companies today, are you done so soon?"

Ye Yunla nodded her head and said indifferently, "Beijue has gone back to Haicheng, he came back yesterday, does mum know?"

"I, I only just found out" Mrs. Fu turned her eyes away and said with a sigh, "This boy Beijue is a workaholic, when he works, he doesn't care about anything. I just saw the news, I think it was an impromptu performance with a client when we were talking about cooperation Yara, you shouldn't be angry with Beijue over such things, right?"

Ye Yunla stared at Madam Fu for a few seconds, smiled kindly and didn't say anything.

Fu's group only had a hand in Hai Cheng, only clients cooperated with Beijue Fu, where did Beijue Fu give impromptu dance performances to clients?

This mother-in-law of hers, defending her son, could even come up with such an obviously flawed excuse.

"Of course I won't be angry." Ye Yunla curled her lips and smiled, "I was just wondering why he didn't even tell me when he returned to Haicheng At least, I'm also his wife."

"Maybe, maybe it's just too busy." Mrs. Fu laughed sarcastically, "LaLa, don't worry, I'll help you teach him a lesson, he won't dare to do that again."

"I hope so."

After throwing down these three words, Ye Yunla took a step towards the master bedroom on the first floor.

Only after the door to the master bedroom was closed did Madam Fu let out a fierce sigh of relief before collapsing helplessly onto the sofa.

“Madam.” Housekeeper Qiao walked in through the door, “I saw on the news that Mr. has returned from his business trip, will Mr. come home today, do we need to prepare a reception banquet?”

Mrs. Fu gave a bitter smile, “Prepare it first.”

She couldn’t contact this son, and she didn’t know if this son would come back

Now that things are completely out of control, she has no idea what to do

She had already lost a son, and now she had to keep things under wraps, no matter what she said

Mrs. Fu pressed back the tears under her eyes and said in a slow voice, “Let’s go, go and pick up the grandchildren from school.”

In the past few years, Mrs. Fu has been the one to pick up the children from kindergarten.

As soon as the car pulled up in front of the kindergarten, the four children got into the car holding hands, and the little ones shouted “Grandma”, making Mrs. Fu’s heart burst with joy.

“I have good news for you.” Mrs Fu said with a big smile, “Your daddy is back!”

“Wow, really?” No one was happier than little Yinyin, she covered her face and said, “Grandpa Qiao, hurry up and drive, I want to go back to see daddy!”

Butler Qiao said as he drove, “Young master and young lady, don’t be in a hurry, sir won’t be back until a little later.”

“Okay.” Little Yinyin was full of disappointment and then excitement, “No matter how late daddy arrives home, I will wait!”

Mrs. Fu’s eyes were sour.

She pushed down the emotion in her heart and said softly, “This time your daddy has been on a business trip, he has been restless for half a month, so he will be extra cranky if he has not rested well.

Fu Ziyang frowned: “Grandma means that daddy’s temper has gotten worse?”

HC Chapter 588

“Sort of, sort of.” Mrs. Fu sighed, “Things are tricky over at the European factory, our Fu Group has lost a lot of money, your daddy deals with customers every day, it’s strange that his temper doesn’t get worse.”

“But-” Ye Jingzhan spoke up lightly, “Daddy’s temper at work shouldn’t be brought home, right?”

“That’s all I’m saying.” Mrs. Fu stroked the heads of several children, “When your daddy comes back, you will find that Ziyang has grown taller again, Jing’er’s hair has grown longer, little Ling Ling has two pimples on her forehead, and our little Yinyin has become beautiful again

Half a month is not a long time, but it’s definitely not short either.

As long as you are a human being, you will change.

So don't be surprised when your daddy isn't the same as before.

If he has changed, haven't you all changed too?

Mrs. Fu pinched her palm to death, convincing herself over and over again of a desperate path to take
.....

At six o'clock at night, the Fu family's dinner was ready.

The four children were playing in the yard while waiting for daddy to return.

The four children were playing in the courtyard while waiting for their daddy to return.

He really misses his daddy after being separated from him for half a month

Although daddy is very strict, but he loves daddy very much, of course, he loves mommy more

Fu Ziling once again looked at the panoramic road at the entrance and was full of disappointment: "Is daddy not coming back today?"

Ye Yunla smiled, "Your daddy is busy with work, it's normal for him not to come back, let's go, let's eat first, we'll continue waiting after we've eaten, okay?"

The four children nodded obediently.

After eating, twilight fell and the four children waited until they were drowsy.

After giving the children a bath, Ye Yunla carried them to bed and after telling them three or four bedtime stories, the children drifted off to sleep.

She glanced at the time, it was already eleven o'clock late at night.

Fu Beijiu hadn't come back yet.

It seemed that he wouldn't be back again tonight.

Ye Yunla let out a laugh and went into the master bedroom to wash up and go to bed.

At that moment, a snowy headlight swept by the entrance of the villa and a black car drove into the courtyard.

Ye Yunla stood at the entrance of the stairs, her gaze clear and cold as she watched the man in the black suit slowly walk in

Half a month had gone by without seeing him, and he didn't look much changed, except for that aura on his body, which made her feel more and more unfamiliar.

Is this really the man she once loved?

It was clear that deep down she still loved this man, but when this man really appeared in front of her eyes, she realized that she didn't have the deep feelings welling up inside her that she had imagined

Ye Yunla fell into a deep self-doubt.

The two people's eyes, met in the air.

"Still up this late, are you waiting for me to come back?"

Fu Nanchuan walked in, the corners of his mouth curving up into a smile that looked like a pleasant smile, but really, it was more like a gangly smile.

Ye Yunla's mind drifted back to that picture on the news.

She pursed her scarlet lips and walked downstairs step by step.

HC Chapter 589

"This is a gift for you and Little Yinyin."

Fu Nanchuan casually handed over the two paper bags in his hand.

Ye Yunla took them blandly.

Inside the paper bags were two gifts, a bottle of perfume, and a Barbie doll.

These two items-

She laughed out again, "You had your assistant help you buy this, right?"

This perfume and Barbie doll, she and Little Yinyin both had, if this man had gone to buy the gifts himself, he would not have bought duplicates and brought them back from thousands of miles away.

Fu Nanchuan's eyes flashed and he said lightly, "Too busy to go to the gift shop, why, don't you like it?"

Ye Yunla smiled blandly and threw the two gifts casually on the sofa.

She raised her clear, cold eyes, that gaze, slightly scrutinizing, and said word for word, "Fu Beijue, let's have a good chat."

"What do you want to talk about?"

The man suddenly raised his hand and picked up the strands of hair that fell on her chest.

For some reason, the moment she saw this action, the image of him hooking the dancer's chin came to Ye Yunla's mind.

She only felt a pang of revulsion.

She raised her hand to wave the man's hand away and said coldly, "Just talk about what happened last night."

The corners of the man's mouth pulled a pleasant curve: "What, jealous?"

With that, he caught the woman's chin off guard and pinched it.

He slightly lowered his head, a face that was only less than a centimetre from Ye Yunla.

He laughed lightly, "I just got married, I haven't even had the chance to enjoy the joy of a new marriage with my wife, so how could I fool around outside? Don't worry, it's just a show, it can't be taken seriously."

The tone of his words, and this frivolous action, made Ye Yunla's heart full of revulsion simply could not be suppressed

She took a step back quickly.

But the man wrapped his arm around the back waist.

"Don't you want it after not seeing it for half a month?"

The man yanked her hard and suddenly ripped open her collar.

A conspicuous tattoo was revealed to him

Not the same letters as at first, but a word, North, north.

His gaze sank suddenly, "When did you get another tattoo?"

"It's the half month you've been away." Ye Yunla brought her collar up, her voice indifferent to the point of indifference, "Didn't you make me get the tattoo?"

The bottom of Fu Nanchuan's eyes suddenly surfaced with hostility.

He pressed down on Ye Yunla's shoulder and suddenly bit down on her collarbone, kissing and nibbling desperately at the location of her collarbone tattoo.

The other hand was still tugging at the clothes on her body

Ye Yunla couldn't believe it.

She grabbed the short hair at the back of the man's head with all her might, then slapped him hard across the face.

"Slap!"

HC Chapter 590

A crunching sound made the night living room even more silent.

Fu Nanchuan's tongue rested against the left side of his face that had been slapped, and the hostility in his eyes intensified: "What, you shouldn't fulfil your duty as a wife?"

"You are forcing and exploding within marriage!" Ye Yunla looked at him angrily, "Fu Beijue, I don't understand why you've become a completely different person after marriage! The vows you made when you married me were all lies, right? You married me in order to give your four children a complete home, right?"

The man's cold eyes gazed at her: "I don't want to explain."

Because, there was no way to explain.

He was not Fu Beiji, so why should he spoil Fu Beiji's woman and children

However, this woman tasted really good.

The man licked the corner of his lips and softened his tone: "LaLa, we haven't seen each other for half a month, don't you miss me? We've never shared a bed since we got married, I owe you a wedding night, let's make up for it today."

Ye Yunla was truly sick to her stomach.

She didn't know why she obviously loved this man deeply inside, but as soon as she saw his face, as soon as she heard him speak, she felt revolted and disgusted.

She covered her collar as she said word for word: "Fu Beijue, you are also considered half a public figure, you should know that your every word and deed has been followed by many media, in the future, I hope you will pay more attention to your words and actions. At least, don't let things like what happened last night make the headlines again. It doesn't matter that I saw it, what matters is that I'm afraid the children will see it."

Her voice grew colder, "I don't expect you to be a good husband, but hopefully, you'll try to do a good job as a father."

With that, she turned and took a step towards the stairs before closing the master bedroom door hard and clicking it shut again, locking it behind her.

The light from the crystal lamp in the living room fell on the man's shoulder, and he raised his hand to touch the face that had been slapped and sneered, "That was pretty funny."

For the first time in all his years of life, he had been slapped by a woman.

This woman, didn't she love that useless brother of his so much that she was actually unwilling to share a room with him.

Was it because she sensed that he wasn't Fu Beijiu anymore?

This was unlikely.

With this woman's tactics, if she knew that he was not Fu Beijue, she would definitely stab the knife into the depths of his heart.

"Nanchuan"

Madam Fu's voice suddenly rang out in the empty living room.

The man swept a cold eye over, "Who are you shouting at?"

"Beijue, you are Beijue" Mrs. Fu's voice trembled, "Tell me, is your brother really dead, is he really gone?"

"Dead, shot twenty-eight times and died." The man's voice was gloomy, "So I'm the only son you have left in this world."

Even if she had expected it, even if she had known the truth for a long time, Mrs. Fu still couldn't help crying out in pain.

She hammered her chest as tears poured down her face.

"If you want the Fu family to continue from generation to generation, you must keep this secret rotting in your stomach." The man's voice was gloomy, "Also, stop calling me Nanchuan, Fu Nanchuan died twenty-six years ago, there is no more of this person in the world."

Mrs. Fu covered her lips, forcing back her mournful sobs.

She choked her throat and said in a broken voice, "It was mother who wronged you, Nanchuan, it was I who wronged you, if you have any resentment, just come at me, why did you do it to your own brother"

"He was the one who sought his own death, what does it have to do with me?"

The man was full of impatience and lit a cigarette, and it was only when the smoke entered his lungs that the irritation within him was finally suppressed a little.

He only wanted to let Fu Beijue live his life without dignity, who would have thought that Fu Beijue would go to his death?

Assassinating August single-handedly, and he didn't know who had given the idea.

"Now since you have become the Northern Lord, can you act properly in the role of the Northern Lord?" Mrs. Fu grabbed his arm with a pleading voice, "I'm not asking you to be as good as you can be to LaLa and the few children, at least, to maintain the apparent harmony of the relationship Wait three years for your marriage No, just one year, after that if you want a divorce, if you want to marry another woman, if you want to have children of your own I won't even stop"