

HC Chapter 611

Ye Yunla raised her eyebrows faintly.

She saw unreadable emotions floating in the man's dark eyes.

It seemed that this trick was still useful.

As long as she persisted, she would definitely be able to call out his master frame.

"Beijue, you go ahead and get busy, I'm going back to stay with the children, I hope you'll be home early tonight."

Ye Yunla carried the thermos box and stepped out of the office.

As soon as she went out, Fu Nanchuan lit a cigarette.

Amidst the smoke, his eyebrows became even deeper and more hostile.

He paused, his brow furrowed, he had never touched a woman in the close to a month since he had become Lord Fu Bei.

He must have been abstinent for too long, which was why he had somehow been emotionally tugged by this woman, Ye Yunla.

He lifted his hand and was about to ask the assistant outside to arrange a woman for him to come over.

This was the new assistant he had arranged, one of his close associates.

As for the previous assistant Zheng, he had long since arranged for him to go to a regional company

"Boss!"

Before Fu Nanchuan could call out, the black-clad assistant rushed in.

"Something's wrong!"

Fu Nanchuan crushed his cigarette out and gestured for him to close the office door behind him before he coldly said, "What happened, speak slowly."

"Didn't August die more than half a month ago?" The assistant in black lowered his voice and said, "After that day the Black Party changed its leader, the first hitman under August before. As a result, the first hitman was assassinated early this morning, and now the head of the Black Party has changed again."

Fu Nanchuan sneered, "It's all a bunch of rabble, once August died, the chaos is estimated to last at least a few more years."

"The new leader officially took over the Black Party at eight o'clock this morning, and his first order after taking office was to ban the Black Party from conducting underground transactions." The bodyguard said with a sullen face, "All our deals are done in the Triad, if the Black Party puts a ban on it, I'm afraid we won't be able to continue with our camp."

“That’s a bit interesting.” Fu Nanchuan lit another cigarette, “They rely on illegal trading to make huge profits, and with a ban on underground trading, what will the Black Party do to feed the army? The newly appointed head of the party is making an enemy of the entire Black Party forces by issuing this ban. Just wait, in less than three days, this new head will be assassinated by the people underneath.”

“So our business, do we need to pull out first?”

“Withdraw.” Fu Nanchuan said indifferently, “Now I don’t need to continue to sink in the darkness anymore. You tell the brothers to withdraw back and prepare to come to work officially.”

The bodyguard was incredulous: “The brothers are all uneducated, they don’t want to work anywhere.”

“Just come to Fu’s.” Fu Nanchuan exhaled a mouthful of smoke rings, “As a security guard, as my assistant, as a small manager of something, it’s not impossible.”

The people in the important positions in Fu’s group are all Fu Beijiu’s cronies, he needs to change all of them into his own people little by little

When he is completely seated in this position, he will be able to return to himself completely.

Ye Yunla had just returned to the Fu family home when she saw an international news item being broadcast in the living room.

“..... Since twenty years ago, the Three Regions Zone has been in the midst of a chaotic civil war, with neighbouring countries suffering from it but not daring to make an enemy of it It breeds evil, even every kind of evil you can’t imagine is played out here every day For months now, several parties have been fighting for power here. The most notorious party has had three new leaders in a row

“This morning the new head took office in a low profile but issued a high profile ban on all illegal trade in the region This is certainly a good thing for global peace and security, hopefully under the new head, the Three Regions will wash away its once sinful label

The news showed the human landscape of that area and the pomp and circumstance of the new head when he took office.

A man dressed in black stood on a raised platform, his figure flickering.

Ye Yunla’s eyes snapped up.

This figure, why did it look so familiar?

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She was about to take a closer look when the four children rushed in from outside.

“Mummy, you don’t have to work today, can we go to the amusement park?”

“Mummy, I want to go to the amusement park too?”

Ye Jingzhan looked up and said good-naturedly, “Mummy, since sister wants to go, let’s go.”

Fu Ziyun nodded, “I’ll schedule the afternoon work for tomorrow.”

Ye Yunla's eyes turned, "How about, asking your daddy to go to the amusement park with you?"

At these words, the children all quieted down.

Although the children didn't understand what was happening between the adults, they were all sensitive and knew that daddy seemed to be different from before.

Fu Ziyang paused and said, "Daddy is so busy with work, will he be willing to go together?"

Ye Jingzhan pursed his lips, "Mummy, it's enough for the five of us to go."

"Yeah, I think daddy is a bit intimidating." Fu Ziling beamed, "I don't want daddy to go with me."

"Am I the only one who wants daddy?" Little Yinyin blinked her big watery eyes, "I want daddy to go to the playground with me, I want daddy to lift me up high"

She said, her voice choked up and her eyes filled with golden beans.

"Mommy will call daddy right now." Ye Yunla said softly, "Will you talk to daddy yourself?"

Little Yinyin nodded her head vigorously.

Ye Yunla dialed the phone and it was quickly picked up.

"Daddy, I miss you so much" Little Yinyin said in a soft, crying voice, "Will you go to the playground with me?"

The soft voice reached Fu Nanchuan's eardrums through the phone line.

That strange feeling came back.

It was clearly not his daughter, but he had a feeling of pain that he could not let the little girl shed tears.

He had been sent away and abandoned at birth, and since then his life had been plunged into darkness and constant degradation; he walked through the world like a ghost, but could not find a home.

His heart is as vast as the wilderness, capable of accepting many things, yet afraid to accept too many.

Out of nowhere in the wilderness, a little girl appears.

Someone who needed him, someone who depended on him, someone who tried to save him

Perhaps he could try.

Try to live a normal life, try to walk in the light, try to have love and enjoy it

But is it really possible for him to be like a hyena like this?

"Daddy, don't you ignore me" Little Yinyin cried out straight away, "I was wrong, I shouldn't have disturbed daddy when he was working, I'm sorry"

"It's alright." Fu Nanchuan heard himself say this, "I'm just about done with work, I'll be back to pick you guys up."

Little Yinyin broke into a smile, "Really daddy?"

“Of course it’s true.” Fu Nanchuan said in a slow voice, “Hang up first, I’ll go and drive.”

He hung up the phone and met the bodyguard’s suspicious eyes, “Boss, aren’t we going to a nightclub for fun?”

“Not going.”

Fu Nanchuan picked up his suit jacket and walked quickly towards the outside.

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An hour later, a group of six people got off at the entrance to the playground.

“Daddy, I want a hug!”

Little Yinyin raised both arms and hung them around Fu Nanchuan’s neck.

Her soft body leaned against the man’s chest, causing his desolate heart to suddenly be infused with a hint of warmth.

Although this was not his biological daughter, they were also related by blood, and in a way, counted as his closest relatives.

It was not something unacceptable for an uncle to love his niece.

Fu Nanchuan walked at the front with little Yinyin in his arms

Ye Yunla followed behind them, her clear, cold eyes flashing with inexplicable emotions.

She had deliberately talked to housekeeper Qiao before leaving home and could roughly surmise that the greatest trauma in this man’s life over the past twenty years or so should have been the death of his father.

How old Mr. Fu had died she did not know, but she should be able to help Fu Beijue find his master frame from the perspective of fatherly love.

“Little Ling Ling, why aren’t you with Daddy?” Ye Yunla said with a smile, “Your daddy is just a bit stern on the outside, but he actually still loves you.”

“Hmph!” Fu Zi Ling said with his arms around his chest and huffed, “Daddy just likes his sister, he didn’t even look at me today, it pisses me off.”

Fu Zi Yan gave him a look and said, “You’re not as cute or pretty as your sister, why should daddy look at you?”

Fu Zi Ling: “.....”

Is it a real big brother, that’s too solid a statement.

Ye Yunla lost her smile, “Daddy is holding little Yinyin and going on the carousel, do you guys want to go too?”

“Go! Of course I’m going!”

Fu Zi Ling stomped over.

Fu Ziyun and Ye Jingzhan looked at each other and followed suit.

In their hearts, they knew very well that today's visit to the playground was specially arranged by Mummy, firstly to keep them company, and secondly for Daddy's sake.

No matter what Mummy wanted to do, they were willing to cooperate.

All six of them got on the merry-go-round, little Yinyin snuggled in Fu Nanchuan's arms, Fu Ziling in Ye Yunla's arms, and Fu Ziyun and Ye Jingzhan each chose a horse.

The music started and the carousel slowly spun.

Somehow, Ye Yunla's memory suddenly returned to her childhood

She should actually thank Ye Zhangshan and Xu Yuying for being willing to lie to her for eighteen years; at the very least, she was happy for the eighteen years of her life of ignorance.

Because she was not left with any psychological trauma, she was able to quickly come out of her mourning even when she later thought she had lost her two children

Whereas Fu Beijue, who lost his father when he was fifteen, has since been left with a huge psychological shadow and has even developed a dual personality disorder.

Hopefully, the children will be his cure.

A children's song ends and six people get off the merry-go-round.

This was the first time Fu Nanchuan had been to a playground in all the years he had lived.

When he was a child, he had envied others, but he was an orphan, so how could he be qualified to come to such a high-spending place as a playground.

Today's trip was a fulfillment of his childhood regret.

He was in a good mood and smiled, "Little Yinyin, there are candyfloss sellers over there, do you want to eat them?"

The little girl nodded vigorously, "Yes, I want the pink candyfloss."

Fu Nanchuan nodded his head and was about to stride over.

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A familiar figure suddenly appeared in front of his eyes.

"Mr. Fu, this is too much of a coincidence." Catherine walked over with a full smile on her face, "I didn't expect to run into you guys at the playground."

She bent down and greeted the children, "Hello, I'm Auntie Catherine, which one of you still remembers me?"

"I remember!" Fu Zi Ling was the first to say, "Last time Daddy was in hospital, you went to the hospital to see him."

"That's the right answer." Catherine stroked Fu Ziling's hair, then looked up at Ye Yunla and extended her hand, "Miss Ye, it's nice to see you again."

Ye Yunla looked at her indifferently.

She remembered the events of that night very clearly.

If it wasn't for Catherine's shenanigans, Fu Beijue would have definitely caught Fu Chuan.

Speaking of Fu Chuan, she had almost forgotten, had the man already been caught, or had he run away without a trace?

As she was pondering, she heard the man beside her say with a face full of impatience, "Why are you here?"

"I heard that this is the biggest amusement park in Sea City, so I had the day off and came over to have some fun." Catherine laughed, "I'm so bored going around the playground by myself, can I join you?"

She said, her eyes falling on the man's face, the depths of her eyes shining with emotions that Ye Yunara couldn't read, "I was wrong last time at the bar, can I treat myself as an amends today?"

Ye Yunla didn't say anything and looked at the man beside her.

She wondered what this man's secondary personality was doing to Catherine again.

"You can follow if you like." Fu Nanchuan said lazily, "Can't I still kick you out?"

Catherine's face froze, but she quickly adjusted her mood and said with a smile, "Then I'll come with you, little Yinyin, let auntie hug you, okay?"

"No!" The little girl twisted her body around and wrapped her arms around Fu Nanchuan's neck, "I only want daddy to hug."

Ye Yunla curled her lips in a smirking expression, "Miss Catherine, are all you foreigners so thick-skinned?"

It wasn't that she didn't give Catherine face, but this Catherine, who had defended Fu Chuan.

And Fu Chuan, had tried to kidnap Little Yinyin!

"Miss Ye, I have already apologised, what more do you want?" Catherine lifted her chin, "Is it that you want me to tie up Fu Chuan and send him to you?"

At the mention of this name, the air around her suddenly became eerie.

Fu Nanchuan's eyes had an extra hint of bloodlust underneath, "What's the point of mentioning this man, he's already dead."

"Yeah, he's already dead." A strange smile appeared at the corner of Catherine's mouth, "Does Miss Ye want to see a dead person?"

Ye Yunla looked at Catherine for a few seconds, then glanced sideways at the man beside her.

The fact that Fu Chuan was dead was something they both knew, it was a secret that belonged to these two people.

In this moment, Ye Yunla suddenly had a feeling, as if, her husband and Catherine were on the same side, and she was excluded.

Not long ago, Fu Beijiu had told her to stay away from Catherine.

She did stay away, and instructed Madam Fu to stay away, but why, she felt that Lord Fu and Catherine were closer?

Suddenly, the conversation between the secretaries of the President's Office of Fu's Group came to her mind.

They said that Duke Fu had gotten together with a foreign woman, was it Catherine?

The lipstick mark left on Duke Fu's collar was also Catherine's?

Ye Yunla's gaze fell on Catherine's lips, vermilion in colour, very similar to the lipstick mark from that day.

She slowly spoke and asked, "How did Fu Chuan die, can you tell me?"

Catherine glanced at Fu Nanchuan before she said, "I'm not sure, anyway, it's just dead, there's no more person called Fu Chuan in this world."

But if, after all, anything happened, then everything she had done had no meaning.

Men who have been touched by other women are like a pile of rubbish to her, and it's good enough that she hasn't kicked them away

The only reason she is still standing here asking him such a humble question is because of a few children

Looking at the smile on her face, Fu Nanchuan's heart suddenly choked.

He thought of several years ago, when he went to his mother to escape from the chase and then ran into Catherine.

At that time, Catherine was only 17 or 18 years old, the most innocent, romantic and voluptuous time for a young girl

He had spent years walking in the depths of sin, surrounded by lowly sluts who had been played with several times, and Catherine was clean.

Such a clean young girl seduced him, he simply couldn't help it, and then

He and Catherine had had male and female love long ago

But at this moment, he did not dare to admit it in front of Ye Yunla.

He saw the building that was about to topple under her eyes, as if it would collapse in an instant as soon as he admitted it.

“Nothing has happened” Fu Nanchuan said with difficulty, “It was she who kept pestering me to seduce me, and the lipstick mark last time should have been left on my collar by her on purpose” Don’t worry, I won’t meet with her again.”

Ye Yunla just looked at him in silence.

It was strange that she didn’t feel the slightest bit of grief when her husband cheated on her.

She only wanted to laugh at the fact that this man had changed his mind so quickly.

He had just gotten married, and he had gotten involved with Catherine.

Just had an affair with Catherine and now he couldn’t wait to push his lover away.

She realised that she didn’t understand this man at all.

Just the thought of having such a secondary personality living in this body made her feel incredulous.

How could such a perfect Fu Beijue have such a despicable second personality?

Ye Yunla withdrew her mind and asked in a light voice, “How did Fu Chuan die?”

Fu Nanchuan looked at her squarely, “Do you wish him dead very much?”

“It’s not that I want him to die, it’s that you and Catherine said that Fu Chuan is dead.” Ye Yunla said word for word, “He once kidnapped me, I just want to know if this man has been punished as he should be.”

“What do you think is the punishment he should have suffered?” Fu Nanchuan asked, staring at her.

Ye Yunla looked him squarely in the eye: “At least he should have been sentenced to jail.”

Hostility rose to the bottom of Fu Nanchuan’s eyes.

In this very moment, he snapped to attention.

He would always be a hyena, searching for a pitiful resting place in the wilderness, looking for the only bit of light.

He saw Ye Yunla’s retention, saw Little Yinyin’s dependence, and he came close to thinking that such retention and dependence was his light.

He was Fu Chuan, Fu Nan Chuan, a hyena who could never walk in the light.

This home, it was Fu Beijiu’s.

It was his to steal from.

He had almost sunk to it, after all.

“I have things to do, I’ll leave first.”

Fu Nanchuan took a few steps before he realised he still had a marshmallow in his hand, he walked over to the bin and threw it in roughly.

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“Daddy, I want to eat candyfloss

Little Yinyin’s pouty voice broke the eerie atmosphere.

Fu Nanchuan lowered his eyebrows and scooped up the little girl: “Go, buy candyfloss.”

Ye Yunla’s gaze was taboo: “Didn’t Miss Catherine care about Fu Chuan a lot, why are you not the least bit sad that he died?”

“He just went to a better place, why should I be sad?” Catherine stared at Fu Nanchuan’s back and slowly curled her lips, “Mr. Fu seems to be doing quite well as a father.”

Ye Yunla coldly hooked her lips, “Fatherly love is innate.”

Catherine suppressed the sneer at the corners of her lips, “Fatherly love is natural, but love between a man and a woman isn’t. I’ve been here for so long, but I haven’t seen Mr. Fu look at Miss Ye directly.”

Ye Yunla’s face turned cold.

If she had only suspected just now, then now, she was almost certain that there must be something between Catherine and Fu Beijiu.

But that day when they had met by chance in the bar, there had been a sword fight between Fu Beijue and Catherine, and they had almost fought, so there would be sparks between these two?

The Catherine of that day was arrogant and condescending in front of Duke Fu, and her words were full of condemnation.

But just now when Catherine spoke, she always glanced at Fu Beiji first, as if she was asking for instructions on whether Fu Beiji should say that sentence

This look is like a superior and a subordinate.

Ye Yunla’s eyes were tightly narrowed, her gaze like a searchlight sizing up Catherine.

“Miss Ye doesn’t need to look at me like that, I’m just more sympathetic to you.” Catherine fiddled with her nails, “It hasn’t even been a month since you were newly married, and the internet has spread rumours of your marriage change, and Mr. Fu has even lost his wedding ring, originally I thought all this was nothing, but just now, Mr. Fu didn’t even give you a single look, enough to show that the man has changed his heart. If Miss Ye is a smart person, she should choose to get a divorce instead of holding on to the position of Young Madam Fu and not letting go

“Shut up!”

Fu Nanchuan returned from buying marshmallows when he heard such words from Catherine.

His eyes glittered with sparks of fire, and he said in one word: “Get out of my sight!”

Catherine never expected him to turn back so quickly, she shrank back in fear and spoke with difficulty, "I was just joking with Miss Ye, what's your hurry I didn't mean any harm"

"Get lost!"

Fu Nanchuan's voice was tinged with a hostile aura.

When Catherine looked at him, it was like seeing the Fu Nanchuan she had seen when she first met him.

Back then, this man had suddenly appeared in front of her, all wounded, and when she had gone over to ask, he had yelled the same thing about getting lost.

In each of the few times they had met, she had been hurt by the hostile aura he carried.

But it was like she had a self-abuse disorder, the more he yelled at her, the more she fell in love

"Okay, I'll go" Catherine's tears rolled down her face, "Don't be angry, I won't do it again"

She said as she wiped her tears, and after giving the man a deep look, she then turned around decisively and left.

Fu Nanchuan gloomily lowered his eyes and squeezed his brow hard.

Ye Yunla looked at the four children frolicking in the distance and said slowly, "The lipstick mark on your collar is Catherine's, right?"

Fu Nanchuan's hand stiffened, and he subconsciously said, "No."

"There's no need to lie to me, everything is very obvious." Ye Yunla laughed lightly, "Today's run-in at the playground wasn't a chance encounter either, it was a long-planned rendezvous by her, I think, in the hope that I would divorce you."

"Don't get carried away with your imagination." Fu Nanchuan wrinkled his eyebrows, "I don't know her well at all."

"Regardless of whether you are familiar or not, I just want to ask, how far have you developed?"

Ye Yunla's face remained the same smile.

If they hadn't reached the final step between them, she could still barely convince herself to make one more effort for the sake of this marriage.

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But if, after all, anything happened, then everything she had done had no meaning.

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Looking at his back as he hurriedly disappeared, Ye Yunla's lips slowly pursed.

I don't know if it was just her illusion, she always felt that the moment the name Fu Chuan was mentioned, this man's emotions were out of control.

Fu Chuan, Fu Beijue

Fu Beijue, Fu Chuan

She repeatedly recited these two names in her mouth

"Mommy, why has daddy left?"

Little Yinyin asked as she ran over, watering down her tears.

Ye Yunla withdrew her thoughts and bent down to pick her up, "Daddy has something to do, Mommy will play with you."

"No, no" The little girl cried capriciously, "I want daddy, I won't play even if daddy is not here, woo woo"

Ye Yunla sighed.

What a spoiled little girl.

The actual fact is that you can find a lot of people who are not able to get a good deal on a lot of things.

But after the marriage, Fu Beijue suddenly did not come home for a month, and when he came home again, he did not have the same favor for the little girl as before

This kind of psychological difference, a person can not stand.

If she and Fu Beijue divorce, little Yinyin probably can't accept this fact no matter what

“Mommy, otherwise let’s go back?” Fu Zi Ling couldn’t bear to watch his sister cry and said heartily, “When daddy is free next time, we’ll come back to the playground to play.”

Fu Zi Yan also nodded, “Sister is also tired of playing, let’s go back and rest.”

Ye Yunla nodded and took the four children with her as she prepared to hit the road back home.

Only when they got outside did they realise that she hadn’t driven over today, it was Fu Beijue who had driven them to the playground.

The man had left and driven the car away, leaving the five of them, mother and son, here.

Ye Yunla raised her hand to stop a car, and twenty minutes later, the car arrived at the Fu family villa.

“Huh, why are you guys the only ones back, Nan Where’s Beijue, why isn’t he with you guys?” Mrs. Fu asked in surprise.

Ye Yunla got out of the car carrying the sleeping little Yinyin and said with a smile, “He had something at the company and left early.”

Mrs. Fu forced a smile, “So how did you guys have a good time today?”

“I ran into Miss Catherine at the playground today.” Ye Yunla put Little Yinyin into Housekeeper Qiao’s hand and spoke as if she had no intention of doing so, “Beijue and Catherine talked a lot, and the two of them seem to have a good relationship.”

Madam Fu’s eyes flashed for a moment, “Oh, I lived in Australia for four years and it was all Catherine who took care of me, Beijue has always been quite grateful to her.”

Ye Yunla held a glass of water and said as she sipped it, “At the risk of asking, doesn’t Beijue have any siblings?”

“No, no.” Mrs. Fu lifted her spirits twelvefold and weighed each word, “LaLa, why are you suddenly asking this?”

“It’s just that I suddenly feel very strange.” Ye Yunla said with a smile, “Our Ye family doesn’t have the gene for multiple births, and neither does the Fu family seem to have one, yet I gave birth to quadruplets, mum, don’t you think it’s strange?”

“It should be a genetic mutation.” Mrs. Fu said dryly, “This kind of medical thing, no one can say”

Ye Yunla nodded, “I’m just asking too, mum, why do you look a bit nervous?”

“Yes, yes?” Mrs. Fu’s back was wet with a layer of sweat, “I’m just a little hot, I’m going out to blow off some steam.”

Ye Yunla stared at Madam Fu’s back, her eyes tinged with an inky colour.

She looked towards Ye Jingzhan, who was standing not far away, and said in a light voice, “Jing’er, you come with me for a moment.”

Ye Jingzhan followed obediently.

He had been following Mummy from afar today, and he could roughly guess what had happened between Mummy and Daddy.

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Daddy's sudden departure seems to be related to that Katherine woman

He is very suspicious that daddy has fallen in love

But this kind of relationship matters, he can not understand a child, but dare not ask mommy

Now that mommy is looking for him alone, is she supposed to tell him about this?

Ye Yunla walked into Ye Jingzhan's bedroom, closed the door with her backhand, then sat on the edge of the bed and said in a faint voice: "Take out your notebook."

Ye Jingzhan's fingers tightened: "Mummy, I"

"I know you hid the notebook under the bed, take it out." Ye Yunla said softly, "Mommy isn't blaming you, there's something I need your help with."

Ye Jingzhan breathed a sigh of relief.

He almost thought that Mummy knew that he had created a hacking studio online

If Mummy intervened to stop it, he had only one option, and that was to disband the studio.

He couldn't let go of his hard-earned business, but he could give up anything at the word of his mommy.

Luckily, Mummy didn't find out.

Ye Jingzhan plopped down on the floor and nimbly took out his notebook, saying very nicely, "Mummy, what do you want me to do?"

"Remember I asked you to look up information about a man called Fu Chuan?" Ye Yunla said, "You can now check again where he is and whether he is still alive."

Ye Jingzhan nodded, his fingers tapping the keyboard rapidly, constantly searching for useful information.

Fifteen minutes later, he raised his head, his face tightly frowning, "Fu Chuan showed up in Haicheng twenty-eight days ago, and then it's like he evaporated, I can't find any trace of him at all."

Ye Yunla said in a slow voice, "Could it be that he's dead?"

"Another possibility is that he was locked up and isolated from all modern technology." Ye Jingzhan said, "He is now a wanted man by the police, and until the police announce his death, it cannot be concluded that he has passed away."

"Okay, I understand." Ye Yunla stood up, "Thank you Jing'er."

Although she also knew hacking techniques, Jing'er was more powerful than her, and even Jing'er could only check this, so that meant Fu Chuan was really missing.

And it was the kind where no one was seen alive and no body was seen dead.

So why were Fu Beijue and Catherine so sure that Fu Chuan was dead?

Ye Yunla wrinkled her brows and walked out of Ye Jingzhan's room.

As soon as she left, Ye Jingzhan brought up another interface of the computer, his fingers pressed rapidly on the keyboard, and the screen was flashing with various black codes.

"Bang Bang!"

There was a sudden knock on the door of the room.

Ye Jingzhan hurriedly closed the laptop screen and calmly said, "Come in."

Fu Ziyang pushed the door open and walked in, closing the door behind him: "Jing'er, what did mommy just ask you for?"

Ye Jingzhan shook his head, "Nothing, what's wrong?"

Seeing that he was reluctant to talk, Fu Ziyang didn't pursue the question, he paused and said, "The company that Daddy gave you, you changed the name?"

"Well, it changed its name, and also changed the corporate information." Ye Jingzhan said in a light voice, "This is a gift from daddy, is it okay for me to change these things?"

Fu Ziyang stared at him and said, "There's no problem, I'm just curious, why are you suddenly willing to accept the things Daddy gave you?"

A month or so ago, Daddy had given Jing'er a company, but Jing'er was not willing to take it at all and didn't go to the company for a month long.

Two days ago, Jing'er suddenly went to the company frequently, changing the company's name and corporate information was not an easy task, but Jing'er did it all within three days.

It's impossible not to think about it.

HC Chapter 619

Ye Jingzhan stood up, his gaze dark and heavy.

He looked at his big brother, who was almost as tall as he was, and slowly said, "I want to plump up my wings, I want to be able to protect mommy."

Fu Ziyang pursed his lips, "You still can't trust Daddy, can you?"

"Is there anything about him that I can trust?" Ye Jingzhan asked rhetorically, "They say that children are like the sky in June, they change at the drop of a hat, but Fu Beijiu changes even faster than children. I can't be sure that he will love Mummy for the rest of his life, then I can only make myself strong and wait for a day when Mummy is completely disappointed with him before I take Mummy and my sister away."

"So" Fu Ziyang's voice was dry and hoarse, "You never thought about me and Fu Ziling?"

“Your surname is Fu, my sister and I are surnamed Ye, we are not meant to go all the way.”

Ye Jingzhan turned around and sat down on the bed, lowering his brows and eyes, a very resistant look.

Looking at him like this, Fu Ziyang didn't know what to say at all.

When daddy and mummy had problems, the first thing he thought of was, helping daddy to explain and making all kinds of excuses for him.

He had always felt that he loved and loved Mummy very much.

But when problems arose in this family, he realised that he was very mean.

As long as he could maintain the apparent happiness of a family of six, he could actually put Mummy's feelings aside

He was the eldest brother, but he was not as good as Jing'er.

“Jing'er, leave this matter to me” Fu Ziyang looked at him and said, “I am the big brother, I will protect each and every one of you, please trust me.”

Ye Jingzhan pursed his lips and said, “I hope so.”

This night, Fu Beijiu did not return.

Instead, he drove his car into the villa early in the morning.

Butler Qiao was extremely surprised and hurriedly welcomed him in, “Sir, have you had breakfast?”

Fu Nanchuan casually threw his suit jacket on the sofa and wrinkled his brows, “Where is Fu Ziyang?”

“It's six o'clock in the morning, the young master should still be resting.” Butler Qiao asked cautiously, “Is sir looking for Young Master for something very important, do I need to wake Young Master up earlier?”

“Tell him to hurry up.”

Fu Nanchuan's brow was knitted tightly, his face was full of impatience.

Butler Qiao did not dare to find bad luck and hurriedly went upstairs and knocked on Fu Ziyang's room door.

This night, Fu Ziyang did not sleep at all, he was always thinking in his head about how to make himself stronger, how to make himself capable of protecting his mommy

Thinking about it, he lost sleep all night.

“Young master, sir wants you to hurry up and go downstairs” Butler Qiao was just halfway through saying that when he was startled, “Why are your dark circles under your eyes so heavy, did you sleep late last night”

“I'm fine.” Fu Ziyang put on his jacket and got out of bed, “What did Daddy want to see me about?”

"I'm not sure about that, it should be something important." Housekeeper Qiao helped him put on his shoes and fixed his hair again.

Fu Ziyang stepped downstairs and caught a glimpse of the man lying on the sofa.

Wherever Daddy used to sit, his body would exude an aura of arrogance and elegance, and even if he was very tired and worn out, Daddy's sitting posture had the manners of an aristocratic class.

But now daddy, lazily lying down, two legs resting on the coffee table, looks like a cynical thug

Fu Ziyang suppressed this strange feeling and said good-naturedly, "Daddy, what do you want from me in such a hurry?"

"Come with me to the company."

HC Chapter 620

Fu Nanchuan stood up, picked up his suit jacket from the sofa and headed out.

Fu Ziyang followed him and asked suspiciously, "What's the point of going to the company?"

"We'll know when we arrive, why so much nonsense?"

Fu Nanchuan's face was impatient, the accelerator was pushed to the bottom by him, the car drove fast on the road.

Fu Ziyang gripped his seat belt tightly, his eyes were like ink as he watched Fu Nanchuan's driving figure

The actual fact is that this kind of daddy is so strange.

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

The car stopped at the entrance of Fu's building with a sharp brake.

It was only seven in the morning, not yet the rush hour, and there were only a few scattered people in the company.

When they saw Mr. Fu enter with the prince, all of them greeted him respectfully.

Fu Nanchuan had a cold look on his face as he took Fu Ziyang straight up to the top floor and then pushed open the door to the president's office.

"Have you been here before?"

Fu Nanchuan asked coldly as he sat lazily on the sofa.

Fu Ziyang nodded: "When I was more than three years old, daddy used to bring me here."

Fu Nanchuan backhandedly took out a silver safe from under the sofa and said coldly, "Then you should know the password and open it."

Fu Ziyang's brow furrowed as he looked up at Fu Nanchuan, "Daddy, I don't know the combination."

“How come you don’t know it?” Fu Nanchuan stared at him coldly, “Didn’t I tell you before, have you forgotten it so quickly?”

The most core technical documents of Fu’s group were locked in this safe, this safe was added with an anti-theft device, if the box was opened by violence, the safe would automatically destroy the hard disk Once the technical hard drive is destroyed, the Fu Group will lose at least half of its assets

Half of the assets, is a huge fortune, he could not afford to gamble.

Fu Nanchuan leaned back on the sofa and spoke coldly: “I plan to hand over half of the Fu Group’s industry to you after a while, but you don’t even know the password to the safe, Fu Ziyuan, you really let me down too much.”

Fu Ziyuan’s little face stiffened.

Daddy had never said such heavy words to him, was it really because he was too useless?

He moved his lips and said, “Daddy, you really never told me the password to this safe”

“Don’t you know to speculate?” Fu Nanchuan sneered, “From my mobile phone password, computer password, home door lock password, smart product password Speculate the password of this safe from all the traces, would you?”

“But wasn’t the password of this safe set by daddy himself, why should I be the one to speculate?” Fu Ziyuan was full of confusion.

Fu Nanchuan directly choked on the question.

He took a deep breath and said, “Fu Ziyuan, why are you so stupid, can’t you see that I’m testing you?”

He stood up, copied his pocket with one hand and said from a high position, “You are the next successor of the Fu family, I need to test you from every aspect, your task today is to open this safe.”

“Okay daddy, I know.”

Fu Ziyuan walked over to the safe and studied it carefully.

It was a very complicated smart code lock, the code had eight digits, including English letters and Arabic numbers, after entering one error, the next one had to be more than thirty minutes apart Five errors in a row and the box would be forcibly locked for three days

Looking at Fu Ziyuan seriously studying the combination lock, Fu Nanchuan was finally relieved.

This kid knew Fu Beijiu better than he did, he would definitely know what numbers and letters Fu Beijiu was used to using as a password