

HC Chapter 621

Fu Ziyan took a notebook and drew various complicated symbols on the paper.

All the numbers were arranged by him into an orderly state, and the letters were combined by him into various complex English words

Fu Nanchuan walked over and took a look, not being able to read a single word.

Although he had the bloodline of the Fu family in him, he had been abandoned from the time he was born because of his physical condition.

He never went to kindergarten and finished primary school every other day, and his level of education could not support him to sit in the position of president of the Fu Group.

Therefore, he must firmly grasp every single thing he can

The company's cigarette addiction came back, he rubbed his chin and walked out of the president's office.

Fu Ziyan lowered his head and wrote on the draft paper, calculating and calculating, he could not calculate the eight-digit code combination

Or else, let's try it first

Maybe it's the date the Fu Group was founded plus Daddy's initials

Fu Ziyan put down the pen and walked over to the safe.

"Drip, wrong password!"

A countdown appeared on the screen.

That was half an hour before he could try the password again.

Fu Ziyan scratched his hair as various combinations of letters and numbers appeared in his mind

He sighed and sat back down on the sofa.

Suddenly, he heard the sound of someone talking from outside the door

Fu Ziyan got up and slowly walked towards the door.

"Boss, Qiangzi and Ermao have gone inside the group"

A very low, low voice came from outside the door.

Fu Ziyan continued to move closer.

Hearing some disconnected words, his brow couldn't help but furrow.

Didn't everyone in the company call out to daddy Fu or the president, why would someone call out to daddy as the boss?

Also, who were Qiangzi and Ermao?

How come they sounded so much like social punks?

“Boss, the customer service manager is an old employee who was promoted a few years ago, rashly kicking him out and letting Qiangzi take his place, I’m afraid it will cause a lot of discontent.”

“What are you afraid of” Fu Nanchuan exhaled a smoke ring, “I have in, no one dares to say anything.”

“Okay, then I’ll go ahead and make the arrangements” There is another situation, the people in charge of the finance, personnel and administrative departments are all relatives of the Fu family, I’m afraid it’s not easy to move them” The technical department’s ministers are in control of the core technology, and they can’t find anyone to replace them for a while” Boss, what do you think about this matter”

“Spend money and go on the black net to recruit capable people.” Fu Nanchuan frowned, “But this matter can’t be rushed, take your time.”

A step too big will attract the attention of Fu’s relatives and Fu’s senior management, and it will be more than worth it to be suspected

“Boss, we have several brothers coming over here early in the morning, do you want to go over and give a lecture or something?”

“Go, go take a look.”

Fu Nanchuan threw his cigarette into the bin and followed his subordinates into the lift.

Standing behind the door of the president’s room, Fu Ziyang’s back oozed a cold sweat of fear

He had always been smart and had a superb IQ, but now, he couldn’t understand the conversation between his daddy and that person just now.

He understood what each word and phrase meant, but put together, it was very confusing.

He didn’t understand why Daddy had kicked out the patriarch of the company

He didn’t understand, why daddy wanted to change the blood of Fu’s group in a big way

He doesn’t understand why Daddy would rather pay a high price to recruit technicians from the dark web

What exactly happened to make daddy do this

Fu Ziyang drew a tissue to wipe the beads of sweat soaking out of his palm, and then, step by step, slowly walked to the front of the president’s desk.

He glanced outside the door to make sure no one was there before carefully flipping open the documents on his desk.

These were several of the recent projects of the Fu Group, and there were still names on them that Daddy had just signed.

Fu Ziyang’s gaze swept over and suddenly stopped again.

He had seen his daddy's signature countless times, and this name was not unfamiliar, but for some reason, he always felt something strange.

The brush is not as strong as it used to be, and the end of the last word looks a little weak and dull

The first of these is the one that you can find on the table.

These documents have projects from as early as half a month ago, accumulating day by day, a table full of project documents that need approval

Daddy never used to leave this day's work for the next day, how come he has now accumulated half a month's worth of work?

The more he went through the papers, the more puzzled he felt.

There were more and more things about Daddy that he couldn't understand.

The whole desk was turned over, and he didn't find anything related to that conversation just outside the door

Fu Ziyang's eyes fell on the lock of the desk drawer.

The drawer was unlocked, and he raised his hand, gently pulling it open, and inside were all the papers

He looked at the door again as if he were a thief, before taking the papers out

He patiently flipped through them one by one, all of them were the company's financial statements, these should be in the finance department, how come they were in the president's office?

Fu Ziyang put the documents back and opened the second drawer

He went through one drawer after another like this

Finally, he saw a very different document

Electronic biological project declaration.

Fu Ziyang's brow was furrowed, Fu had no investment in the field of biotechnology, how could there be such a copy?

He carefully flipped the document open, and when he saw its contents, his eyes widened incredulously.

Biological intelligence, human anatomy, dark trading

These, were things he had never come across before, but he was also clear that this was a hook that broke the law.

How could Fu's group have such an industry?

What the hell was going on here!

"Ta-da-"

The sound of leather shoes buckling to the ground came from outside the door.

Fu Ziyang was so frightened that he broke out in a cold sweat, and he fumbled to put the documents back in place, but before he could put his things away, a figure appeared at the office door.

“What are you doing?”

A voice full of cold intensity broke through the air.

Fu Ziyang had never been so scared.

He slowly stood up from the edge of his desk, his teeth biting hard on his lower lip.

His upbringing did not allow him to lie, but what had just happened, he himself did not understand what was going on, let alone know how to ask.

Fu Nanchuan walked over step by step.

He saw that the papers on the desk had obviously been turned over, and the papers in the bottom drawer should have been shoved in in a panic, and the drawer was not even closed tightly.

He lifted his foot and kicked the drawer door shut, saying in one word, “What are you looking for?”

“I

Fu Ziyang’s voice was dry and hoarse.

He lifted his head and looked straight into Fu Nanchuan’s gaze.

There was a lot he didn’t understand, and perhaps, now he could find an answer.

“Daddy, can I ask you a question?”

HC Chapter 622

Fu Nanchuan narrowed his eyes.

Fu Ziyang and Fu Beiji looked so much alike, with the exact same eyes and thin lips and the exact same aura.

If he were a little taller, he would almost think that it was the fifteen-year-old Fu Beijue standing in front of him

For the past twenty years, he had been stepped on hard by Fu Beiji.

Now, he would no longer have any tolerance for Fu Beiji.

“I don’t have time to answer your question!” Fu Nanchuan’s eyes were gloomy and hostile, “I’m asking you, what are you rummaging through here looking for?”

His gaze was extremely aggressive, like a sharp arrow piercing straight into Fu Ziyang’s brow.

No matter how smart and calm Fu Ziyang was, he was only a four-year-old child, and he simply could not afford such an imposing pressure.

His lips gradually turned white, and cold sweat once again seeped from his back

“He’s helping me find something, what’s wrong?”

A clear, cold voice came from outside the office door.

Fu Ziyang looked up and saw Ye Yunla stepping on her high heels, slowly walking in and then blocking him.

His heart settled down strangely at this moment.

Ye Yunla shielded Fu Ziyang behind her, her gaze clear and cold as she looked at the man in front of her: “I dropped the earrings in your office when I came over to deliver breakfast yesterday, I asked Ziyang to help me look around the office, why, is there a problem?”

Fu Nanchuan coldly opened his lips, “Is that so?”

Ye Yunla hooked her lips into a mocking arc: “You’re so afraid of Zi Yan looking for something in your office, are you afraid he’ll find something he shouldn’t see?”

She stood on tiptoe and leaned close to the man’s ear, lowering her voice, “Afraid of finding a woman’s stockings or underwear, or evidence of your lovemaking?”

Fu Nanchuan’s face sank for a moment, then he smiled coldly.

He stared at Ye Yunla and slowly said, “I was the one who overestimated you before, I didn’t expect that, for the sake of jealousy, you would drag a child into the game.”

“I am also just an ordinary woman, my pattern is not as big as you think.” She raised her hand to help Fu Nanchuan straighten his tie and smiled faintly, “I’ve come to pick up Ziyang from home, take your time, I hope you can go home tonight.”

She said and took the little one’s hand.

When her fingertips touched, she was startled for a moment that Ziyang’s hand was so cold, as if she had taken it out of the ice cellar.

She squeezed the small, soft hand hard, trying to warm him up a little more.

“Jiang Ye, come in.”

Fu Nanchuan spoke coldly.

A bodyguard-like man in a black suit walked in with low brows.

“Send the eldest young master back safely.” Fu Nanchuan raised his eyes to look at Ye Yunla, “You stay behind and accompany me to an event later.”

Ye Yunla looked at Jiang Ye twice more and asked, seemingly casually, “Is this your new assistant or your new secretary?”

“Zheng Bei was transferred to the region as a manager, this is my new assistant, Jiang Ye.” Fu Nanchuan said blandly, “If you have anything to do in the future, you can go directly to him.”

Ye Yunla smiled and nodded from Jiang Ye, “Hello, I’m Ye Yunla.”

She extended her right hand.

Jiang Ye respectfully said, "Hello young lady, I'm Jiang Ye, you can just call me Xiao Jiang."

He glanced at Fu Nanchuan before carefully shaking hands with Ye Yunla.

However, Ye Yunla shook his palm with force.

"Assistant Jiang, it's nice to meet you."

Ye Yunla shook his hand hard before releasing it.

The thin calluses on her fingers and the thickness of her palm could all indicate that this person had kung fu on him.

And kung fu was not lower than hers

HC Chapter 623

Also, the man's tiger mouth was thickly calloused, so he should have been holding a gun for many years.

How did Fu Beijiu have such a person beside him

Many thoughts flashed through her mind, but in fact it was only for a second or two, Ye Yunla pushed her thoughts down and squatted down and said with a soft smile, "Little Yan Yan, you go home with Uncle Jiang, Mommy will go back to stay with you in the evening."

Fu Ziyang was really shocked this time.

He realized through and through that daddy was really different from before.

He also needed time to digest what he had just seen, and he nodded, "Bye Mummy, I'll go first."

He lowered his eyes, lifted his steps and walked out.

After watching him leave, Ye Yunla then let out a sigh of relief.

She sat down towards the sofa, a bright smile on her face, "What event are you going to attend later?"

"A business celebration." Fu Nanchuan said in a light voice, "If you don't want to, I won't force you to go."

"If I don't go, will you get Catherine to accompany you? Or Secretary Tang?" Ye Yunla rested her hands on her face and smiled, "With the rumours of our marriage, it's time for me to attend the event with you to make those voices disappear. But I haven't acquired a new dress recently, can you accompany me to buy a dress for styling?"

Fu Nanchuan glanced at the time, it was after ten in the morning, more than two hours before the banquet.

He stepped over and locked the silver safe into the cabinet, before nodding, "Go, go and accompany you for a styling session."

Ye Yunla put her hand into the crook of his arm, a bright and lustrous smile on her face, only the smile on her face did not reach the bottom of her eyes.

The two of them stepped into the lift together and walked out of Fu's building together.

Fu Nanchuan drove her to the door of a styling studio.

Ye Yunla pushed open the car door and got down, smiling, "The styling studio you took me to last time was quite nice, why don't you go to that one anymore?"

"This one is also quite nice."

Fu Nanchuan took the lead and stepped in.

Ye Yunla walked behind him, her eyes slightly downcast, the smile on her face finally disappearing.

After the two of them entered, the waiter warmly greeted them, "Mr. Fu, Miss Ye, welcome, may I ask if you still need the stylist from last time to serve you?"

Ye Yunla sat on the sofa and smiled lightly and elegantly, "Yes, let her come."

However, Fu Nanchuan's eyebrows sank in a flash.

He stared coldly at Ye Yunla: "You're testing me?"

"I just want to know if there is really something wrong with your memory." Ye Yunla curled her lips, "Said you would love me for the rest of your life, and then you changed your heart in a month, all your vows became a sham. So I wondered if you had lost your memory, and the result of the test was that you really seem to have some memory problems, obviously you came to this styling studio over a month ago, and you actually don't remember."

She shook her head and flipped open the lookbook to look at it slowly.

Cold air hovered between Fu Nanchuan's brows.

This woman was much more difficult to deal with than those kids.

It was obvious that he was already suspected.

It should have been from the time Catherine appeared that Ye Yunla's attitude towards him had subtly changed.

Sure enough, women were the most troublesome!

Fu Nanchuan pinched his brow with a look of impatience.

Ye Yunla swept a glance at him and gave a sneer before getting up and following the stylist to choose a dress.

She didn't take the event seriously, and her dress was chosen at random, a tight black silk dress with her hair pulled up high and two strands of hair falling on her forehead, her whole body was elegant and sexy.

Fu Nanchuan sat on the sofa and looked up at the woman walking closer and closer.

He suddenly envied Fu Beijiu, to have such a wife, to have four children, to have a warm home

This is something that he could never have in his lifetime

HC Chapter 624

This is an annual business banquet in Hai Cheng and the organisers have invited many business tycoons to the event.

Before the event had officially started, there was already a long line of luxury cars parked at the entrance of the hotel, clothed and lively.

A black car stopped at the entrance of the hotel, and a man and a woman appeared in the eyes of the crowd, attracting the attention of countless people.

“Isn’t this Mr. Fu and Young Madam Fu?”

“Before, the reporters even created rumours that the two of them were divorced, isn’t this quite good?”

“Haven’t you guys heard of the word, seemingly divorced? I feel that the two of them just don’t look like a couple.”

“My friend works for the Fu Group and I heard that Fu Beijiu has been getting particularly close to a foreign girl recently, and the two of them often spend more than an hour alone in the office, alone together, for up to an hour, what do you think will happen?”

“My cousin’s husband’s brother works as a driver in the next-door neighbourhood of the Fu family villa, and he saw with his own eyes that Fu Beijue and Ye Yunla quarrelled every day and had reportedly not been home for half a month.”

“Are these sources of yours reliable, if it’s true, how could these two still appear in front of the public at the same time?”

“Divorce right after marriage will have a great impact on the share price of the Fu Group, the two putting on a show of a loving couple will do more good than harm.”

“.....”

The crowd was excitedly discussing the marital status of the two, and it was only when Ye Yunla and Fu Nanchuan walked into the banquet hall that these voices abruptly disappeared.

The giants of the shopping mall saw the president of Fu’s group once in a while, and came over to exchange pleasantries and get close.

“Mr. Fu, it’s a pleasure to meet you.”

“Mr. Fu, that project we talked about last time”

“Mr. Fu, let’s go over there for tea”

A group of old bosses in their forties and fifties pulled Fu Nanchuan to the side lounge area to chat about the mall.

Ye Yunla had a smile on her face as her eyes slowly shuttled around the whole room.

She was looking for Sun Yan and Wang Changqing.

During the time after Fu Beijiu's marriage, these two had been to Fu's group twice and played pool with Fu Beijiu twice.

She wanted to ask them if they had noticed anything different about Fu Beiji

"What is Miss Ye looking for here?"

A teasing voice came from behind her.

Ye Yunla turned around and saw Yue Yinghan walking towards her with a glass of wine, his expression all arrogant and disdainful.

"Miss Ye seems to be a bit haggard" Yue Yinghan smiled delicately, "Is it because you don't have a harmonious life as a couple and you quarrel every day, so you haven't slept well?"

Ye Yunla looked at her blandly, "Casually discussing other people's conjugal life, is this your Yue family's tutelage?"

"Even Fu Beijue is out there messing around, what are you still arrogant about?" Yue Yinghan sneered, "Although you are the young lady of the Fu family, everyone in Hai Cheng knows that you just got married and your husband has another woman outside. You think you are high and mighty, but in fact, you are just the laughing stock for everyone after tea and dinner."

"Miss Yue, have you forgotten that you still have a project in my hands." Ye Yunla shook her red wine glass, "If I tear up the contract, you won't be able to report the results to Yelitos within the stipulated deadline, and by then, Zhuang will need to pay at least fifty million dollars in compensation, can you afford this loss?"

Yue Yinghan stomped her foot in anger, "You're threatening me?"

"You can sneer at me, but I can't threaten you? What kind of reasoning is that?" Ye Yunla sneered, "If I'm in a bad mood, I can terminate this project at any time. When I was still the young lady of the Fu family, this amount of compensation for breach of contract was nothing to me. But Miss Yue, you're not a Zhuang family member, and you've caused the Zhuang family to bleed out, so the Zhuang family, then, won't tolerate you!"

HC Chapter 625

After she finished speaking, she carried the hem of her skirt and walked away.

Yue Ying Han's face turned blue with anger.

Just because this little bitch Ye Yunla held the core technology, she was being stepped on.

But before the chip design came out, she couldn't do anything to this little bitch, she was so mad at her!

Yue Yinghan was about to go to Zhuang Yuan to complain when she looked up and saw her cousin, Zhuang Mingfeng.

The two were about the same age and called each other by their first names.

“Mingfeng, why are you here too, aren’t you not interested in these business parties?” Yue Ying Han spoke with a smile, “Did you see who I was just talking to?”

Zhuang Mingfeng still looked like a teenager, with red lips and white teeth, bright eyes and white teeth, and a cold intent hidden between his eyebrows.

He said coldly, “Who you were talking to has nothing to do with me.”

He and Yue Yinghan were cousins, and the two had grown up under one roof, but because of various interests, their relationship was not exactly amicable.

“It’s the number one beauty in Haicheng, and a notorious chip designer.” Yue Yinghan slowly said, “This time I can successfully participate in this big project of Ye Litos, also because of the help of Miss Ye, she said that she would help me to sit in the position of the heir of the Zhuang family. Ming Feng, in fact, I really have no interest in the position of heir, but Miss Ye helped me so much, I can’t let her down, don’t you think so?”

How did this sound?

Zhuang Mingfeng’s eyebrows didn’t even frown: “Then I wish you success.”

Seeing his unperturbed appearance, Yue Yinghan pulled the corner of her mouth.

She had thought that her cousin was really interested in the heir position, but it turned out that he was still the same as before, just a wooden stake.

Since she couldn’t stimulate Zhuang Mingfeng with her power, then...

Yue Yinghan’s eyes turned and lowered her voice: “Mingfeng, there’s something I know I shouldn’t say, but I’ve been holding it in for too long and I just can’t hold it in anymore. Do you know that my uncle, also known as your father, has recently gotten very close to this Miss Ye and has given her a very precious wedding gift That’s all I can tell you, so be good to yourself.”

Seeing that Zhuang Mingfeng’s face had finally changed, she was then satisfied to lift her skirt and leave.

Zhuang Mingfeng clenched his fingers and turned back to ask the assistant behind him, “You said last time that you saw many pictures of women in my father’s study, do you remember who that woman was?”

The assistant hurriedly said, “It’s Ye Yunla, the number one beauty in Haicheng.”

Zhuang Mingfeng’s eyes glowed coldly.

Ye Yunla, the eldest Miss of the Ye family, the young lady of the Fu family, was twenty-three years old, just over two years older than him.

How could his father, how could he be so interested in a woman who was about his age?

Although his mother had died long ago, it didn’t mean that he could be indifferent to his own father’s personal feelings

“Young master, look over there.”

Zhuang Mingfeng followed his assistant’s finger and looked over, and saw his father, Zhuang Shen, talking to Ye Yunla by the corner of the banquet hall.

Ye Yunla had a light smile on her face, falling into place and bright.

His father, on the other hand, was smiling with a hint of constraint, as if he didn’t even know where to put his hands and feet.

He had never seen his father embarrassed like this

HC Chapter 626

Ye Yunla and Zhuang Shen were talking in an out-of-the-way corner.

Both of them were wearing black clothes and did not attract much attention.

“Miss Ye, have you not rested well in the past few days, the dark circles under your eyes are a bit heavy.” Zhuang Shen stared at her features and said with slight concern, “It’s best not to take sleeping pills if you can’t sleep, drink a cup of hot milk and soak your feet before going to bed, it helps you rest.”

Ye Yunla smiled and nodded, “Thank you Mr. Zhuang for your concern, I’ll remember.”

Zhuang Shen hesitantly opened his lips and finally spoke, “May I ask if there are any problems in Miss Ye’s marriage?”

Ye Yunla raised her eyes and looked at him with a clear gaze.

“I’m sorry!” Zhuang Shen hurriedly apologized, “I’m not gossiping and curious, I just I want to care about you, if you feel abrupt, you can not answer.”

“My husband and I have a stable marriage and a good relationship, thank you Mr. Zhuang for your concern.”

Ye Yunla curled her lips to reveal a smile, very relaxed between her expressions.

Although Zhuang Shen was not a businessman, he was also fifty years old, and there was nothing one could not see when living to this age.

He could see that Ye Yunla was perfunctory.

He could also see that there should be no small problem with Ye Yunla’s marriage

However, he did not know how to continue to ask with concern.

To Yara, he was similar to a stranger, so who was she to tell a stranger about her private love life

That day when he saw the news of Fu Beijue and LaLa’s marriage break out, he couldn’t sleep a wink, he felt sad for the daughter he hadn’t recognized back.

At the same time, he was a little shamefully glad.

If LaLa and Fu BeiJue had really divorced, wouldn't he have been able to claim her, his daughter, back into the Zhuang family when LaLa was down and out

But this thought, too, was only a fleeting one.

He would prefer, for example, that LaLa be happily married and live happily for the rest of her life

"Dad, what are you guys talking about?" Just then, Zhuang Mingfeng walked over, his gaze falling on Ye Yunla, "And this is?"

Zhuang Shen looked back, "This is Miss Ye."

"Miss Ye, a pleasure to meet you." Zhuang Mingfeng nodded gently to Ye Yunla, then looked to Zhuang Shen and whispered, "Dad, the anniversary of mother's death is coming up, how are you going to arrange"

A word that clearly reached Ye Yunla's ears.

She smiled unperturbedly, "Mr. Zhuang, you guys talk, I'll go over first."

She stepped away and calmly walked to the side to talk to her other business partners.

Zhuang Shen's face was full of regret as he turned his head and said, "Feng'er, why are you suddenly here too?"

Zhuang Mingfeng said in a light voice: "Dad, the owner of those photos in your study is this Miss Ye, right?"

Zhuang Shen's eyes changed, "You've been to my study?"

"Dad, I don't mind if you find me another stepmother, but not this Miss Ye." Zhuang Mingfeng said coldly, "Even if she's only two years older than me, she's still the young lady of the Fu family, Dad should not do something confusing."

Zhuang Shen's face was full of disbelief, "What are you babbling about?"

"If you want people to know, you have to do it yourself." Zhuang Mingfeng said indifferently, "The anniversary of Ma's death is coming up, so Dad should prepare well."

After he finished speaking, he lifted his steps and left.

Zhuang Shen's old face turned red with anger

Ye Yunla had a very pleasant chat with a few of the old bosses she had worked with.

She glanced at the time, it was already very late and it was time to leave.

She looked in the direction where Fu Beijue had disappeared, but she didn't see that familiar figure.

HC Chapter 627

She walked around the banquet hall and could not find anyone, so she stopped a waiter and asked, "Did you see Mr. Fu go anywhere?"

The waiter respectfully replied, "Twenty minutes ago, I saw Mr. Fu go to the lounge on the balcony."

"Thank you."

Ye Yunla thanked her and then stepped on her high heels and walked towards the balcony.

At this time, the banquet was nearing its end and many people had already left early, leaving this side of the balcony empty.

Just as she walked over, she saw a figure standing at the entrance of the balcony.

Then, that person stretched out his arm to stop her way: "Young lady, please stay."

Ye Yunla looked at Jiang Ye and said indifferently, "Are you sure you want to stop me?"

"I'm sorry young madam, this is Mr. Fu's order." Jiang Ye said respectfully, "I dare not disobey Mr. Fu's orders."

Ye Yunla's eyes narrowed as she raised her hand and grabbed Jiang Ye's wrist.

Jiang Ye was also a practitioner, and habitually began to fight back.

The two men fought at the entrance to the balcony.

After three rounds, Jiang Ye realised what he had done and he hurriedly withdrew his hand: "Young Madam, please don't make things difficult for my subordinates."

"If you don't want to make things difficult, then get out of the way!" Ye Yunla said coldly, "You should know that the more you stop me, the more I'm going to pass, and besides, you can't stop me!"

She lifted her tight black skirt above her knees and lifted her legs up, the heels of her high heels stepping hard on Jiang Ye's knees.

Jiang Ye was caught off guard and was stomped on his knees, and when he tried to fight back, he had already lost his head start.

He subconsciously touched his waist, and the moment his clothes were lifted up, Ye Yunla saw a black object.

It turned out there really was a gun.

This was an illegal and forbidden object!

Jiang Ye's hand let go of the gun just as he touched it, and then grabbed Ye Yunla's ankle with force.

Ye Yunla sneered, "If I tell Fu Beijue that his subordinate molested me, what do you think he will do to you?"

Jiang Ye hurriedly let go of her ankle.

Ye Yunla raised her foot fiercely and kicked him in the heart, before turning around sharply and walking towards the lounge on the balcony.

Jiang Ye covered his chest and tried to shout, but Ye Yunla was one step ahead of him and kicked the door of the lounge straight open.

The view in front of him just burst into Ye Yunla's line of sight.

The man was leaning back on the sofa, his suit jacket casually thrown on the carpet, the buttons of his white shirt unbuttoned twice.

A woman was snuggled up against him, those soft, boneless hands stroking the man's chest

And a large part of the dress skirt on the woman's body was pulled down, revealing the round and full spring light, and the two of them went up and down in an ambiguous position

Almost the first moment the door was kicked open, Fu Nanchuan jerked to his feet.

And Catherine was thrown by him directly on the floor.

"Miss Ye, this is a misunderstanding"

Catherine picked up the thin blanket to block the springiness of her chest and explained with a face full of panic.

Ye Yunla sneered, then stepped in, "Is it that even if I see you rolling around with your bottoms naked, you can still tell me that it's a misunderstanding?"

She picked up a glass of unfinished red wine on the coffee table and splashed it directly on Fu Nanchuan's face.

"Miss Ye, it's nothing to do with Mr. Fu, it's all my fault, I seduced him" Catherine explained hastily.

Ye Yunla turned her head and fiercely slapped her across the face.

HC Chapter 628

"Pop!"

A crunching sound exploded through the lounge.

Catherine's entire body was blindsided by the blow, she felt the rusty taste of blood coming from her mouth and half of her face was numb.

She wasn't the only one, Ye Yunla's palms were also numb.

She had slapped the slap with almost all her strength.

She stared at Catherine and said word for word, "Do you have the right to interrupt when we are talking as a couple?"

Catherine's lips trembled: "I Miss Ye, Mr. Fu and I are genuinely in love with each other, you should quit"

Ye Yunla was really angry and laughed.

She backhanded another slap across her face.

She had really been repressed for too long, she had wanted to give these two slaps to this man, but unfortunately, Catherine had to come over unknowingly.

One slap was not enough, so Ye Yunla slapped her again.

With three consecutive slaps, Catherine's face instantly swelled up.

"That's enough." Fu Nanchuan squeezed Ye Yunla's wrist, "Nothing happened between Catherine and I. It was indeed a misunderstanding."

Ye Yunla jerked her hand out.

She looked down and once again picked up a glass of wine and splashed it over.

"Fu Beijiu, you really disgust me."

She turned and left, her back sharp as a tack, not dragging in the slightest.

Catherine covered her painful and swollen face and said aggressively, "Nan The actual fact is that you are able to get a lot more than just a few of these. You are not Fu Beijue, so why should you give in to her? How about you divorce her, after the divorce you will never have to worry about being found out again"

"Shut up!"

Fu Nanchuan pinched his brow.

He had accidentally drunk a little more wine today and then got compelled by Catherine.

He hadn't thought about having anything with Catherine, but with Ye Yunla's attitude like this, it was as if he already had something with Catherine

"I'll say it again, no more appearing in front of my eyes in the future!" Fu Nanchuan's voice was grim, "These few slaps today will be taken as punishment for you coming to me without permission, and hopefully, there won't be a next time."

After he finished, he picked up the suit jacket on the ground, lifted his steps and walked away.

Catherine twitched her lips, tears kept falling down

Just as Fu Nanchuan walked out, Jiang Ye covered his chest and came over, "Boss, I shouldn't have let the young lady barge in, it's my fault"

Fu Nanchuan raised his foot and kicked Jiang Ye hard in the knee, "Rice bucket!"

.....

Ye Yunla drove all the way back to Fu's house at a gallop.

It was only six or seven o'clock in the evening and the children were all playing in the courtyard, accompanied by Mrs. Fu and housekeeper Qiao.

It was a good thing that she had been alone lately, and the people were not surprised that she had driven back alone.

Ye Yunla went upstairs first to change into casual clothes before going downstairs to play in the sand with the children in the courtyard.

“Mummy, do you see how pretty my castle is?”

Little Yinyin asked gleefully, pointing at the castle built out of sand on the ground.

Ye Yunla smiled and said, “A very pretty castle, did Little Yinyin finish it?”

“It was big brother, second brother and third brother who helped me build it together.” Little Yinyin cocked her head and said, “Daddy used to play with me in the sand too, and Daddy built the most beautiful and awesome castle in the world.”

Ye Yunla’s heart sank.

She pushed down the hurt under her eyes and forced a smile to play with the few children.

Soon it was time for dinner and housekeeper Qiao took the few children to the bathroom to wash their hands.

“Little Yan Yan, wait a moment.”

HC Chapter 629

Ye Yunla called out to him and took Fu Ziyán’s hand and went to the garden next to him.

Fu Ziyán kept his brows lowered, he didn’t know how to explain everything that had happened this morning.

He knew Mummy would come and ask him, but it had been a whole day and he hadn’t come up with an excuse to stall Mummy

“Little Yan Yan, do you believe Mummy?”

Ye Yunla pressed his shoulder, and mother and son looked at each other with all eyes.

Fu Ziyán nodded gently, “I believe.”

Ye Yunla asked again, “So, who do you trust more, the current daddy or the current mummy?”

Without hesitation, Fu Ziyán said, “Mummy.”

“That’s good.” Ye Yunla smiled gratefully, “I’m going to ask you a few questions next, can you answer me truthfully?”

Fu Ziyán fell silent.

Of course he knew what Mummy was going to ask, but those things, could he really tell Mummy?

“You are very smart, you should have sensed that something is not right with your daddy this time, in fact I have been looking for the reason, I have a bold guess in my mind, but I can’t tell you kids yet.” Ye Yunla said in a slow voice, “I’ve pretty much touched on the matters of life, but I can’t even check on the company’s paper projects, so, I can only come and ask you.”

“Little Yan Yan, you’re a good boy, you couldn’t go through your daddy’s desk for no reason... I guess, you should have sensed something was wrong too, right?”

Fu Ziyang twisted his fingers and said sullenly, “I heard daddy talking to that new assistant and it felt very strange

“What did you hear them talking about?”

Fu Ziyang said what he had heard and seen intermittently, he grabbed the hem of Ye Yunla’s shirt and bit his lower lip, “Mommy, I feel especially scared

“Little Yan Yan, forget everything you saw and heard today.” Ye Yunla took him into her arms, “Mummy will solve these things, be good at school and take care of your younger siblings, as long as Mummy is still here, she will not let the four of you get hurt.”

Fu Ziyang snuggled into Ye Yunla’s arms and nodded sullenly.

His heart, which had been panicking all day, settled down in this moment, with mommy around, he was not afraid, of anything

“Good wow big brother, you actually hogged mummy alone in secret!”

Fu Ziling ran out of the villa, full of jealousy.

He stomped over and jumped into Ye Yunla’s arms, saying petulantly, “Mommy, I want a hug too!”

Ye Jingzhan came over with little Yinyin in his arms, and Ye Yunla beckoned, “Jing’er, little Yinyin, you come too, Mummy can hold all four in one breath.”

Her two arms held the four children tightly into the crook of her arms.

This was her world, no matter what, she would let her four children grow up carefree, happy and healthy

The night was slowly getting late.

After putting the four children to bed, Ye Yunla returned to her room.

She took out her notebook and wrote down a few key words on the paper.

Dual personalities, Catherine, bio company, Fu Chuan, Fu’s group

She wrote down everything that was suspicious, all on the paper.

After spending these few days together, she felt more and more that Fu Beiji didn’t seem like a dual personality disorder at all.

Instead, it was like a different person

Such a thought was very bizarre, but once it appeared in her mind, it could no longer be waved away.

If it was explained by a change of person, then all the current weirdness could be explained.

But in the world, could there really be two identical faces?

Even if they were plastic surgery to make them identical, it would take at least two or three years

Could it be that this conspiracy started two or three years ago

Ye Yunla's eyes fell on the name "Fu Chuan" and then looked at the "Human Biology" project

Her mind suddenly recalled a day more than two months ago when a masked Fu Chuan appeared at her company and wanted her to collaborate on a biotechnology-related project

HC Chapter 630

Ye Yunla threw the manuscript paper into the shredder and swept it into the trash.

She was contemplating what excuse to use to make a trip to Fu's group tomorrow when she heard the sound of a car driving in from the courtyard of the villa.

She didn't even have time to put on her slippers, so she walked barefoot to the balcony and lifted the curtains to take a look outside.

A familiar black car, a familiar figure stepping out of it.

He was back.

And in his hand, he was actually carrying a bouquet of flowers.

Ye Yunla's eyes flashed and she quickly walked back to the bedroom, then poured a little of the water on the bedside table into her hands

Not long after, the sound of footsteps slowly approached.

The door to the room was gently pushed open.

Fu Nanchuan looked through the doorway and saw Ye Yunla sitting on the edge of the bed with her head hanging down, holding a tissue in her hand as she wiped the corners of her eyes.

And there was already a pile of used tissues on the bedside table, it looked as if she had been crying for a long time

"Ahem!"

The man coughed hard twice.

Ye Yunla lifted her head as if she was frightened, then threw the pillow over with force, "Get out!"

Fu Nanchuan caught the pillow.

He looked at the woman in front of him, the bottom of her eyes were red, her eyes were wet, and there were tears constantly falling

He thought that this woman only had a tough and cold side, but he did not expect that she would also be sad, would also shed tears, would also be sad

His heart felt like it had been pricked by some small insect.

Fu Nanchuan pushed the door open and walked in, handing over the roses hidden behind him, "Well, don't be angry, I bought you flowers specially to make amends, forgive me."

Ye Yunla's gaze fell on the flowers, disgust surfaced in her eyes, but she suppressed it in time.

She used a tissue to shield the emotions under her eyes and bit her lip in aggravation, "A bouquet of flowers and you want to send me away, a bouquet of flowers and you want me to pretend that nothing has happened, Fu Beijue, are you too insulting?"

She picked up another pillow and threw it over again.

I don't know why, but Fu Nanchuan suddenly liked her like this, vivid, with a temper, like an orchid blooming in autumn.

He caught the pillow and slowly walked over to the bed and sat down beside the woman.

His voice was dull: "Nothing happened between me and Catherine, and we won't see each other again, what on earth do I have to do before you will forgive me"

The hot breath of his words sprayed onto Ye Yunla's face and she almost couldn't control shaking her face away.

She took a deep breath, "Are you sure you won't see Catherine again?"

"Really, definitely not again." Fu Nanchuan held her hand, "It was my fault this time, I will have a good life with you."

He didn't want the days of licking blood from a knife's mouth, the days of not seeing light, the days of fear and anxiety.

He wanted a stability, he wanted light, he wanted warmth

Even if it wasn't something that belonged to him, he still wanted to vilely possess it

Fu Nanchuan's hand went up from Ye Yunla's wrist a little bit, holding her shoulder and kneading it lightly or heavily

The other hand, on the other hand, slowly moved down from her back, stroking over her waist and slowly approaching her buttocks

An extremely strong feeling of revulsion churned up from the pit of her stomach.

Without even thinking about it, she abruptly got up and slammed her knee on the bedside table, smashing her water glass with a thud.

Fu Nanchuan's palm instantly became empty and his face instantly sank.

Although he had lived like a hyena for so many years, he had also always been the head of the hyenas and had never pulled himself down to coax anyone.

This was his first time, buying flowers and apologizing

But this woman, how dare she give her face back!

The grim aura on his body was released without any hint of shame.

Ye Yunla's fists tightened.