

## HC Chapter 721

Ye Yunla stared at him lost in thought and spoke again, "I have a husband, it's impossible for me to be your woman, make another request, I just want to see your face."

"It's okay to have a husband, then be my lover."

Terebei's lips pressed against her earlobe and spoke softly.

Ye Yunla's body shook.

The local folk were tough and unrestrained by law, and it was not unusual for many women to have husbands and then commit themselves to the powerful.

But in her values, such things were to be scorned and despised.

Now someone actually offered to make her, a woman with a husband, his lover.

This person could never be Fu Beijue!

The man she loved could not be so shameless.

Ye Yunla quickly took a step back: "Sorry, I don't want to look at this face of yours right now."

However, before she could fully withdraw, her waist was once again wrapped around her.

"Look if you want to, or don't if you don't want to, I'm not a vegetable garden here."

With a firm grip, Terry North brought the woman into his arms.

He smelt a familiar scent, a fragrance that made his heart palpitate, a woman who stirred almost all of his mind.

His hands kept sliding down the woman's back and landed on her hips .....

Ye Yunla's face went cold as she raised her leg and kicked out, only to have her ankle held in the man's large palm.

His hands were riddled with wounds, and his bruised fingers scraped coarsely against her white, delicate skin, striking like an electric current straight to her internal organs.

Ye Yunla was ashamed of herself for reacting like this.

She pushed her ankle free, but her calf was caught once more and she fell uncontrollably into the man's arms once more.

"Stay with me for one night and promise you everything you want."

The man's low, cold voice rang out again, the kind of lust in his voice growing thicker and thicker.

"You're dreaming."

Ye Yunla backhanded and split the man's arm, but the man's arm was as hard as bronze and iron, not responding to her attack.

She clenched the back slot of her teeth, her eyes narrowing as she raised her hand and grabbed the edge of the man's golden mask.

With a slight push, the mask was ripped off by her.

The first thing that caught her eye was a hideous scar that ran halfway across her face from the corner of her eye.

Immediately afterwards, Ye Yunla was viciously stunned.

This face, it was Fu Beijue's face!

The eyebrows, eyes, nose and thin lips that had appeared countless times in her dreams ..... haunted her.

"Beijue ....."

Ye Yunla's hand trembled as she slowly lifted to caress the man's face.

Terebei's face, however, was as cold as ice, and he snatched the mask back with a split hand and put it back on his face.

The golden mask glittered with crystal light, stinging Ye Yunla's eyes.

Her eyes were sore and tears almost flowed down her face.

"Do you know what happens when you take my mask off without permission?"

The man's ruthless and cold words rang out again.

Ye Yunla's tears fell uncontrollably.

Fu Beijue had never spoken to himself in such a tone, why would he treat her like this, why did he not recognize her anymore .....

Why did he treat her like a complete stranger when she appeared in front of him .....

Her tears poured down, one by one, crystalline on the carpet .....

The man whose face had been cold and thorough suddenly panicked.

"You, why are you crying?"

## **HC Chapter 722**

Terry North asked, somewhat handicapped.

It wasn't that he hadn't seen women cry before, Isabel for example had often shed tears in front of him, but he had only felt disgusted.

But now, seeing this woman's tears, his heart felt like it had been burned by them, and there was a feeling of suffocation that was killing him.

When he asked, Ye Yunla cried even harder.

She had been circling Fu Nanchuan in Haicheng for so long, and every time she was in danger, she hadn't cried.

She had come a long way to H-land, and every time she returned disappointed and had long nights of sleeplessness, she had held back her tears.

But this moment, she really couldn't hold back.

Her husband, it seemed, did not know her .....

"Don't you know who I am?"

Ye Yunla choked out her question, her voice trembling with a hint of hope.

Terebei's jaw tensed, he had only heard Louis say that this woman's surname was Ye, what her name was he didn't really know.

He pursed his lips and said, "Don't you cry, don't you just want to see my face, I'll let you see enough, okay?"

He took the mask off himself.

Ye Yunla's teary eyes blurred as she looked at the familiar face in front of her.

The scar that ran halfway across her face should have been left a month ago and was still healing .....

Just how badly he had been hurt and how many untold things he had gone through to get to this point .....

Ye Yunla remembered with a start what Catherine had said to her.

"..... Fu Nanchuan asked me to cleanse his memory, but he called your name over and over again, causing me to fail to cleanse it .....

In the end, he passed out, then Fu Nanchuan sent someone to send him out of the country ....."

Could it be that Catherine thought she had failed to cleanse her memory and had actually succeeded?

So Fu Beijiu forgot who he was, didn't know her, and didn't know several children .....

If that was the case, it all made sense.

Ye Yunla raised her hand and slowly stroked the scar on his face, her voice choked as she asked, "Where did this scar come from?"

The tears in her eyes, the softness and deep love in her eyes, made Terebei's whole body soften.

He spoke in a slow voice, "I don't remember, I woke up with an injury on my face."

Ye Yunla took a deep breath: "You don't remember what happened before, do you?"

Terebei was about to nod when he suddenly paused again.

The matter of his memory loss was only clear to a few elders of the Black Party for the time being .....

This woman, he didn't know her name yet, couldn't be so hasty as to reveal his biggest secret.

He faintly changed the subject: "Don't you want me to help you find someone, tell me all the information about the person you're looking for, I'll order it down here."

Ye Yunla bowed her head and wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes.

He had only lost his memory, he had only temporarily forgotten her, and she could not be defeated just like that.

The memories could be cleansed and come back.

It was all just a matter of time.

After building herself up mentally, Ye Yunla took her phone out.

She clicked on an everyday group photo and handed it over, "This is my husband, his name is Fu Beijue, he is twenty-six years old, he is one meter eighty-six, the same height as you, and his body type is similar to yours ....."

As she said each word, her eyes were fixed on the man in front of her.

Only he had donned his golden mask again and she could only guess at his emotions from his hawk-like eyes.

The photo was intimate, the two of them with their arms around each other, their faces pressed together, both of them with big, happy smiles on their faces .....

Such a smile made Terry North feel very uncomfortable.

This woman obviously had a husband, yet she still came to hit on him .....

However, why did this woman's husband look somewhat familiar?

His eyes went cold and he was about to speak when someone came in from outside.

### **HC Chapter 723**

"Boss, it's not good, there are rebellious parties mixing with the border to cause trouble!"

The guard came in with an anxious face and reported.

Terebei's face changed, he glanced at Ye Yunla and said in a low voice, "You hurry up and leave here."

After saying that, he pulled open the drawer, took out two black guns and put them into the waistband of his trousers, followed the escort quickly downstairs, and soon the sound of a car driving out was heard from downstairs.

Ye Yunla stood at the window, watching the car disappearing at the door, her heart tip suddenly became anxious.

Fu Beijue, the president of the Fu Group, was obviously supposed to be the president of Hai Cheng, reigning in the mall, even if negotiations failed and business was hampered, at most the family business would only go bankrupt.

But now he was stranded here for some unknown reason, and became the leader of a rebel party, rushing to be the first in every danger, guarding something inexplicable amidst a rain of bullets.

She felt unworthy for Fu Beijiu.

Ye Yunla looked around the study, which was clearly August's study, and had the family's symbols everywhere.

She searched around but could not find anything here that proved that Terebei was Fu Beijue .....

Walking out of the core military area, Ye Yunla's entire body was stunned.

Could a wounded man who had been dumped in the Land of Chaos really become the head of an organization in just a month?

Could it be that she was overthinking things?

Although that face was exactly the same as Fu Beiji's, wasn't Fu Nanchuan's face, too, the same as Fu Beiji's?

There are just too many people with the same face .....

The glimmer of hope that had just risen turned into trepidation and anxiety as Ye Yunla's various and varied thoughts .....

"Mommy, what's wrong with you?"

"Mommy, did Terry North bully you?"

"Mommy's eyes are so red, have you been crying?"

"Terebei is the big bastard, I'm going to teach that big bad man a lesson!"

Only then did Ye Yunla realise that she had actually walked back to the villa on foot, with her four children surrounding her, all with worried eyes.

She had made the children worry again .....

She knelt down and said gently, "I'm fine, I just found a little clue about your daddy."

The children's ravenous eyes all bloomed.

Little Yinyin, in particular, jumped three feet high: "Mummy, did you find daddy?"

"Let's go in first." Feng Chengyu pushed open the villa's door, "There was an indiscriminate attack by the rebel party just now, many civilians were injured, it's safer to go inside."

Ye Yunla's eyes dimmed for a few moments.

They could hide in the villa, but Fu Beijue had to charge ahead with his army .....

Once inside the villa, several people sat down on the sofa all together.

Ye Yunla lowered her eyelids and said softly, "When I was negotiating with Terebei today, I accidentally saw his face."

The gazes of the crowd fell on her, waiting for her next words.

#### **HC Chapter 724**

“There was a very long scar across half of that face, from the corner of the eye to the lip, and even then I could recognize that the face looked exactly like your daddy’s.”

“What?!” Feng Chengyu was stunned, “What do you mean by that, Lara, why can’t I understand it?”

Fu Ziling’s eyes widened, “Mummy, you mean that Terebei is our daddy?”

“How is that possible!” Carl, who was sitting on the side listening, said with a big grin, “Isn’t your daddy a businessman, people Terebei is a soldier, he should be special forces born .....”

The first time I saw him yesterday, I thought he sounded a lot like my father. I also thought at the time that Terebei was daddy, but he obviously didn’t know me or Jing’er, so I didn’t think about it that way.”

Ye Jingzhan spoke softly, “If he really was daddy, he wouldn’t have disowned us or not gone looking for us.”

Ye Yunla propped her forehead and said in a weak voice, “Your daddy ....., Most likely, he has lost his memory.”

“What?!” Little Yinyin’s eyes widened, “Daddy doesn’t remember us?”

Fu Ziyang was full of dismay, “Why would he lose his memory?”

Ye Yunla sighed, “It should be Catherine, she is the world’s top psychologist and knows hypnosis, when it reaches a certain level, it can wash away a person’s memory ....., I’m not sure if Catherine has altered your daddy’s memories yet.”

She had just checked and it was only a matter of time before the cleansed memories were to be restored.

But if the original memories had been forcibly altered and distorted, it would be very difficult to change back to the original one .....

“Lara, are you really sure that Terry North is Fu Beijiu?” How can a person with amnesia have the ability to sit in this position? LaLa, don’t get confused just because you can’t find Fu Beijue, you must once again determine if this person is the one you are looking for or not.”

Ye Jingzhan lifted his head and said, “I’ll go see him one more time and try to get the hair or saliva to do a paternity test.”

“It’s better for me to go, I’ll try to get his hair.”

Ye Yunla said with pursed lips.

“Alright, alright, what’s with all the sad faces.” Carl said playfully, “If Terebei is really your daddy, then you can walk across the black net in the future and our studio can be the only one .....”

Ye Yunla frowned, “What studio?”

“Nothing!” Ye Jingzhan hurriedly said, “Carl is talking nonsense.”

“Mummy, we’re hungry and want to eat your cooking.” Fu Ziyang also helped to change the subject.

Ye Yunla was too preoccupied to think about the children, and she got up and went to the kitchen to get busy.

Ye Jingzhan grabbed Karl aside, “My mummy doesn’t know about us opening a studio, don’t let it slip.”

Carl smiled, “I didn’t know you were a baby doll before and called you by your name, but now you have to call me big brother instead, or else ..... Hmph!”

He gave a threatening glance at the kitchen.

“I’m Jing’er’s big brother.” Fu Ziyang said discontentedly, “Think of another name.”

“Is it okay if I call you Uncle?” Ye Jingzhan said coolly, “Grandpa is fine too, choose one yourself.”

Carl jumped three feet high: “Am I that old?”

Feng Chengyu didn’t have the heart to tease him, his phone vibrated and it was Yue Yinghan calling.

He didn’t want to answer it, but he wanted to know what was going on in Haicheng, so he took the phone to the balcony and picked it up.

“I thought you were going to hang up on me again?” Yue Ying Han’s voice came from the other end of the phone, “I’m asking you something, tell me honestly, is the disappearance of Ye Yunla related to you?”

Feng Chengyu glanced at Ye Yunla, who was cooking in the kitchen, and hooked her lips and said lightly, “Who are you saying is missing?”

## **HC Chapter 725**

“What, you don’t know?”

Yue Yinghan deliberately put on a surprised look.

This matter was so tightly hidden by the Fu family that it hadn’t even broken out on the news.

If she hadn’t happened to come across Mrs. Fu talking to the private detective that day, she wouldn’t have known that the young lady of the Fu family had gone missing.

Not only is Ye Yunla missing, but the four children are also missing.

Mrs. Fu had asked the private detective to look everywhere for someone, but she couldn’t seem to find any clues.

She called this number to tell Feng Cheng Yu that the woman he had taken a fancy to, who had just gotten married, was restless and must have run off with a wild man.

“Mrs. Fu has privately searched everywhere for Ye Yunla’s whereabouts, but unfortunately, she found nothing.” Yue Yinghan said with great regret, “When I saw that the two of you were so close, I thought that you had taken her and eloped.”

“Yue Yinghan, who did Ye Yunla elope with, is it your turn to worry about such matters?” Feng Chengyu hooked her lips and said in a cold voice, “The CEO didn’t even call me, so what kind of concern are you having?”

“Heh, Fu Beijiu hasn’t been to Fu’s group for a week, he will find you there sooner or later.” Yue Ying Han lightly snorted, “Feng Cheng Yu, I advise you to stay away from Ye Yunla, the star of death, otherwise if you offend Fu Bei Jue, your Feng Group will all be affected, I am just kindly reminding you, don’t take kindness for a donkey’s liver lung .....”

Before the words were finished, the phone was directly hung up.

Feng Chengyu held the phone, his eyes were chilly.

Fu Nanchuan hadn’t been to the office for a week, so perhaps it was possible that he had chased her down to the H boundary.

If Fu Nanchuan found out about LaLa’s whereabouts, he might use his position as the children’s father to coerce LaLa back to Haicheng .....

He had to find someone to give Fu Nanchuan a little misinformation .....

A dinner was quickly prepared and seven people sat down around the table, the TV in the living room was left on and the news was playing.

“Mama Ye, your cooking is really too good, no wonder some people say that China is the capital of food, I’ve only lived here for two days and I’ve already gained almost five pounds .....”

Carl talked a lot and was crunching away while eating.

In the midst of his broken words, Ye Yunla heard a booming explosion, coming from the television.

Her gaze was instantly caught by the news.

“..... At four o’clock this afternoon, there was unrest at the southeastern border of H-land, dozens of rebel elements created unrest and many civilians were injured ....., Then Terry North led the special forces to arrive in time to stop a war. .... However, the other side was carrying explosives and Terebei, who was at the forefront of the charge, was injured by shrapnel, the extent of his injuries is subject to our further interviews .....”

Ye Yunla put down her chopsticks with a jerk.

Little Yinyin’s eyes floated with moisture underneath: “Daddy is injured .....”

“Don’t shout daddy nonsense.” Feng Chengyu frowned, “Before we can determine this person’s true identity, he means danger.”

Fu Ziling blinked, “Can we go see him, once we see him, I can know if he is daddy or not.”

“You guys stay at home and behave yourselves, I’m going to go and see what’s going on.” Ye Yunla got up and stood up, untied her apron and was about to go out.



Feng Chengyu raised her hand and stopped her, "It's already dark outside, it's not safe for you to go out now, and since we just went through a war, Terebei must have guards around him, do you think you can get close to him? Wait for news first, or at least go back tomorrow."

Ye Yunla looked out of the window.

Perhaps the power lines had been blown out, and the streetlights outside were all gone, and it was pitch black.

It really wasn't wise to go to H-land at this time.

Ye Yunla could only suppress the worry in her heart as she sat down and continued eating, keeping an eye on the news on the television.

Only the signal was not very good, and the news went black after a few minutes of playback.

This kind of place, far from modern civilisation and without social order, was full of danger and death everywhere.

## **HC Chapter 726**

She and the children, along with Fu Beijiu, should never have lived in a place like this.

It was all because of Fu Nanchuan!

Thinking of that man, Ye Yunla's lips pursed even tighter.

She had run away and disappeared in the middle of the night, and there was no telling what kind of anger Fu Nanchuan had become.

Would that person have guessed that she had brought the children to the H-border, and would Fu Nanchuan have found them if he knew they were here?

These thoughts only flashed through Ye Yunla's mind. The most important thing for her now was to establish the identity of Terebei.

A night of silence passed.

At dawn, all darkness and evil disappeared into the light.

Ye Yunla got up early and made breakfast, changed her clothes and went out.

She drove slowly to the edge of Land H. The guards here were even stricter than the previous days, with three or four times as many guards patrolling.

Every man carried a weapon, and his eyes were alert and full of murderous aura as he looked around.

Ye Yunla got down from the car and spread her hands out for people to search at will.

She had been here several times, and some of these guards had been transferred from the core area, knowing full well that she was Terebei's partner.

One guard respectfully led her to the entrance of the villa.

There were even more guards on this side, one to a metre, surrounding the entire courtyard tightly.

Ye Yunla picked up the bone soup in her hand, curved her lips and smiled, "I'm here to visit Terebei."

The guards were about to go in and inform them when Louis came over with a smile, "So it's Miss Ye."

This time the rebel raid had resulted in many guards perishing, and he, a junior guard at the bottom, had been promoted to become a bodyguard inside the villa.

Yesterday, Terebei had approached him alone to ask about Ye Yunla, and he knew that this Oriental woman should have caught Terebei's attention.

Since the boss had been in the chief's seat for such a short time, there had been quite a few forces sending women to the boss, and this was the first time that the boss had shown any obvious interest in a woman .....

Louis walked over with a smile, "Miss Ye is here to visit the boss, right, please come in with me."

Ye Yunla walked in on her high heels.

Earlier this Louis had approached her to blackmail her for a huge sum of money in order to help York out.

It had only been a few days and suddenly there was a change in attitude.

I could guess with my toes that it should have been Terebei who had instructed him about her.

So, as things stood, she should be special to Terebei as well.

Even if that man had lost his memory, he wouldn't be able to help but protect her, pay attention to her and treat her well .....

"Miss Ye, our boss is injured and is recuperating in his room." Louis rubbed his hands together and said, "I shouldn't have brought you in without the boss's orders, if the boss finds out, I might have to be punished ....."

The corner of Ye Yunla's mouth tugged.

This man really didn't hide his money-hungry nature in the slightest.

She pulled open her handbag and took out a thick wad of dollars and shoved it over, "Is that enough?"

"Enough is enough!" Louis smiled with satisfaction and lowered his voice, "Tell Miss Ye one more thing, Miss Isabel is in the Boss's ward, decide for yourself whether you want to wait in the living room first, or go straight upstairs ....."

## **HC Chapter 727**

Ye Yunla narrowed her eyes and looked up to the first floor.

There were two guards with weapons standing at the door of the master bedroom, all in a murderous aura.

"Thank you for telling me that."

Ye Yunla smiled at Louis and took a step towards the first floor.

The guards at the entrance of the villa let her in straight away, and the two guards guarding the master bedroom door let her in after a routine search.

The master bedroom was large, and the first thing she saw when she stepped inside was a small sitting room, and only after turning the screen was the bed.

She had just taken a step inside when a woman's voice came out, "You're just in time, go and get an injection tube, I can't get the medicine in by spoon feeding."

Ye Yunla's heart sank for a moment.

Was she so badly injured that she needed to be fed medicine?

She quickened her steps and walked around the screen to see the pale man lying on the large bed, gauze wrapped around his head, obviously injured in the head.

The man wore no mask, and there was not a trace of blood on his scarred face.

"Didn't you hear my order to go ....." The woman sitting on the edge of the bed turned back to scold coldly, and when she saw Ye Yunla, her face changed instantly.

Isabel heaved the bowl of medicine in her hand onto the bedside table and stood up, saying coldly and angrily, "Who let you in?"

Ye Yunla placed the bone soup in her hand on the table and spoke blandly, "If you can be here, I can naturally be here too."

"Get out." Isabel said in a cold voice, "Are all the people outside dead, throw this woman out."

The guards at the door slowly walked in, moving with some hesitation.

They were all close to Terebei and knew clearly what relationship Ye Yunla had with Terebei, but Isabel was the daughter of the Grand Elder, and they did not dare to disobey Isabel's orders .....

"Terebei has said that I can come and go freely from his room." Ye Yunla spoke in waves, "When he wakes up and learns that I've been thrown out by you guys, I'm afraid the consequences won't be too good."

The two guards looked at each other, then shook their heads gently.

This woman had been in the boss's study for over half an hour yesterday afternoon, alone, something should have happened already, otherwise the boss wouldn't have given this woman so much power .....

The two guards very wisely chose not to get involved in the battle between the two women.

Ye Yunla hooked her lips and smiled, "Miss Isabelle, you have always presented yourself as Terry North's fiancée, but unfortunately Terry North has no intention of marrying you."

Isabelle's breath caught in her anger, "Bitch, how dare you humiliate me!"

She rushed forward and swung out with a punch.

Ye Yunla easily dodged and grabbed Isabelle's wrist, giving it a heavy tug.

Isabelle had not expected Ye Yunla to fight back and, caught off guard, her whole body lunged forward, luckily a cupboard was in the way so that she did not fall too hard.

"You, you actually dare to make a move on me, do you know who I am?"

Ye Yunla laughed lightly, "Who doesn't know that you are the daughter of the Grand Elder, but even if the Grand Elder is here, he must still submit to Terebei, and who are you to chase away Terebei's guests? Miss Isabel, let me remind you that Trebei does not intend to marry you, so please do not come back to pester him."

An aura was released from her body, carrying a sense of intimidation if nothing else.

Isabelle took a deep breath, "Who are you to dare speak to me in that tone!"

"Terebei is my man, what kind of a thing do you call me?"

Ye Yunla coldly asserted ownership.

Her husband, even if he had lost his memory, was still her man.

It wasn't something that just any woman could get her hands on.

Isabel was really going to die of anger.

She jerked up and raised her hand to grab a gun from the cupboard, the black muzzle of the gun pointed at Ye Yunla's head.

"Little bitch, you better behave and get out now, or I'll make your head explode!"

"Ka-da!"

The trigger of the gun was pulled.

## **HC Chapter 728**

Ye Yunla's pupils snapped shut.

She hadn't expected Isabelle to have a gun in her hand, and it was her who had been careless.

Her afterglow quickly looked around her, searching for something she could use as a weapon .....

Just then there was a rustling sound on the large bed.

Both women turned around at the same time—

The man who had been lying half-dead on the bed had propped up his upper body.

Those dark eyes were not half warm and had a touch of death in them, "Isabelle, are you trying to kill someone on my property?"

"I... I ....."

Isabel's hand shook at the look in his eyes, and with a snap, the pistol fell to the ground.

“Men!”

Terry North barked an order and the guards at the door came in once more.

“Ask Miss Isabel to leave, and furthermore, she is not to enter this door in future without my permission.”

Isabel’s eyes snapped wide.

Before she could say anything else, she was forcibly asked out by two guards.

Her face was twisted to the point of anger, and an air of ruthless determination ran through her body.

This morning, she had come here on her father’s orders with the sole purpose of getting Terebei killed.

She wanted to get a taste of what this man was like before Trebei died, and went soft .....

Given another chance, she would not hesitate to plunge a dagger into this man’s chest!

After the two guards invited the man out, they gently closed the door of the room behind them.

Inside the large master bedroom, only two people were left.

Ye Yunla’s gaze fell on the man’s face, and apart from being heartbroken at his injury, a soft light of delight shone under her eyes.

Between Isabel and her, this man had chosen her without hesitation.

She was becoming more and more convinced that this must be the man for her.

Ye Yunla picked up the bone soup in her hand and walked over slowly, “I heard that you were injured and came over to see you specially, can I have the soup now?”

Terebei’s dark eyes looked at her, “You just said, I’m your man.”

His voice was clearly a little weak, but the words were firm and strong.

Ye Yunla’s cheeks suddenly turned red.

Even when the two of them were at their most intimate, she had never said such a thing.

She sat down on the edge of the bed, lifted her clear eyes and asked with a feigned composure, “What about you, how do you feel when you hear these words of mine?”

“I want that to be true.”

Every word of Terebei’s words were powerful.

Ye Yunla’s lips curled up.

She was about to feed him the soup when she saw a bowl of medicine still sitting by the bed and smiled softly, “Drink the medicine first before you drink the soup.”

She passed the spoon of soup to the man’s lips.

Terebei's lips opened slightly and the bitter medicine slid down his throat, but a clear sky swirled around the tip of his heart .....

The bowl of medicine went down one mouthful at a time and soon reached the bottom.

Ye Yunla lifted the bone soup up and had just brought it to the man's lips when her wrist was squeezed by the man.

Terebei, who just now had a soft face, sounded cold and stern to the core: "What did you put in the medicine?"

## **HC Chapter 729**

Hearing the man's words, Ye Yunla's face abruptly changed.

The power tilt within the Black Party was something she had heard people talk about, and Elizabeth, as the daughter of the Grand Elder, had every motive to poison the medicine bowl.

She jerked up, "Lie down for now, I'll call the doctor over."

"Don't try to escape!" The man yanked hard and pulled her onto the bed, "Say, what are you and what exactly is your purpose in approaching me?"

Ye Yunla was pinned to the bed by a strong force and said in annoyance, "It was Isabel who brought this bowl of medicine over, if you want to poison it, it was she who poisoned you, what does it have to do with me, let go, I'll go downstairs and get a doctor for you!"

The two were so close that as she struggled, her collar pulled loosely away, revealing the snow-white skin beneath her neck.

A sudden fire burned up in the small of Terebei's back, his body hard as iron.

Feeling the man's abnormality, Yeyunla was simply stunned: "You, don't you mess around, you're so badly injured, now is not the time to be thinking about such things ....."

She moved a little and felt the body that was leaning against her get even hotter.

She dared not move any further and swallowed, "You, you weren't drugged by Isabel, were you?"

Terry North's eyes chilled again.

No wonder the medicine had an unusual aroma that made his blood and Qi surge all over his body.

Isabel had actually dared to put this kind of medicine in his medicine bowl, it seemed that she did not want to live.

Terebei raised his hand and coldly released the man beneath him, "You can go now."

He rolled over and got out of bed and was about to pull the IV tube out when Ye Yunla pressed his hand, "This is an anti-inflammatory potion, you can't pull it out or your wound will become inflamed ....."

Before she finished her sentence, she felt the man's eyes as dark green as a wolf.

She was suddenly a little glad that if she hadn't come over at this time, this man would most likely have been forced by Isabel .....

If Fu Beijiu had had sex with another woman, she didn't even know if she would still accept him .....

"Take a cold shower." Terebei said coldly, "Hardly, do you want to be my antidote?"

Ye Yunla's words were hardened and choked back.

Only when the man got up from the bed did she notice that he had more than just a head injury, there was blood all over his arms, his chest, bright red blood seeping out of the gauze, it was a little scary to look at.

This man had lost half his life, Isabel actually gave him the tiger's medicine at a time like this, totally trying to empty him of his last bit of energy .....

Ye Yunla gritted her teeth, suddenly regretting that she hadn't just flung a slap at the woman.

"Don't take a cold shower." She pulled the man's wrist, "The injuries on your body are best left out of the water, they will easily fester and become inflamed."

Meeting the man's desperately suppressed, lust-covered eyes, she continued, "I'll get you a doctor ....."

"When I lie in this bed after my injury, there is no one around me who can be trusted." The man said coldly, "I'm going to take a shower."

From a silent, bottom-feeder, step by step to this position, countless blood on the way had taught him not to trust anyone.

Because the person who stabs you in the back is often the person you trust the most.

Watching the man walk step by step towards the bathroom, Ye Yunla simply crossed her heart: "Don't take a cold shower, I'll help you."

As soon as the words left her mouth, her face turned red.

Although the paternity test had not yet been done, she was already 100% sure that this man was Fu Beijue.

Because the kind of feeling between people did not lie.

Just like the wedding night, when the lights were not even on, she could feel that the man beside her was not her husband.

She couldn't help but be attracted to this man who said he didn't trust anyone, but actually had no intention of hurting her at all.

He must be Fu Beijue!

Ye Yunla took a step and walked towards him step by step: "If you weren't injured, I wouldn't care about you no matter how many cold showers you took, but now, you're seriously injured, so many people outside are watching your position, if you collapse on the hospital bed and can't get up, you could lose this life at any time."

She took his hand and led him back to the bed.

The man's desperately suppressed lust poured out like a mountain torrent at this moment.

He pressed the woman's shoulder and asked word for word, "Are you sure you don't regret ..... it?"

Ye Yunla was afraid by such a look in his eyes.

But they were originally husband and wife, and it would have been reasonable for her to help him.

Without speaking, she lowered her head and unbuttoned her collar, one by one, and beneath her delicate collarbone were snow-coloured mountains.

Tui Bei's reasoning was immediately thrown to the clouds, he hugged the woman's slender waist, his lips kissed her neck, fine kisses fell, making Ye Yunla's long-empty heart gradually fill up .....

She responded to the man's kisses .....

Her hand fumbled to unbuckle the belt of his trousers, and her gaze went down to see the greenish birthmark under the man's lower abdomen.

Only next to this birthmark, there were a dozen other wounds crisscrossing the area, whip wounds, knife wounds, burns .....

This month, what has he been through .....

Ye Yunla's tears couldn't stop flowing down.

The man's kiss fell on her face, swallowing all her tears.

The temperature in the room rose in vain, and a melding of body and spirit slowly entered the track .....

After nearly an hour, it was finally over.

Ye Yunla nestled in the man's arms, her eyes closed as she sniffed the familiar scent of his body.

"Why are you crying?"

The man asked softly as his chin rubbed the top of her head.

Ye Yunla's voice was dull: "When I see the wounds on your body, I imagine what you have suffered and then I weep ....."

"I thought ....."

Terry North stopped mid-sentence.

"Thought what?" Yvonne asked afterwards, opening her eyes.

"Thought you remembered your missing husband." Terebei narrowed his eyes and played with her long dark hair, "You are my lover now, it is my responsibility to help you find your husband, don't worry, I will help you find someone within a week."

The word lover made Ye Yunla inexplicably unhappy.



And she always felt that this man's outlook was skewed by the people in this area.

She grunted, "Can't you just be your wife?"

"You're willing to marry me?" Ecstasy came into the man's eyes, "If you want you will, I'll throw you the grandest wedding ever."

Ye Yunla's eyes were hot again.

This man, whether it was before or after her memory loss, had always doted on her as much as ever.

She sniffled and said, "Let's not talk about that for now, I have something more important to tell you."

Terebei hugged her and rubbed his hands on her waist, "Speak and I'll listen."

"As you know, I came to H-land to find my husband, my husband's name is Fu Beijiu ....."

### **HC Chapter 730**

Trebek's hand on the woman's waist paused.

Having just had the most intimate of relationships, she brought up her husband in this low, amorous voice.

It made his heart uncomfortable.

But she had a husband in the first place, and he belonged to the third party.

In fact, he felt that this relationship was somewhat unethical, and he never thought that he would find a married woman as a lover.

He indulged in this relationship, but was afraid that she would actually find a husband of her own.

He did not feel inferior to her husband, but every time the man was mentioned, the woman's eyes would become extremely tender.

She loved his husband very much.

There was no way he could lie to himself about that.

"My husband is about the same height and build as you, also like you, with a green birthmark on his small belly, and your voices are almost identical ....."

Ye Yunla narrated, and was just halfway through her speech when her phone suddenly vibrated on her pillow.

She stretched out her jade-like arm to pick up the phone, and it was a video of the children driving over the phone.

Her whole body startled, she hurriedly got out from under the covers, dressed quickly, took the phone and rushed into the bathroom.

Watching her back, Terry North's eyes darkened for a moment.

Was she willing to become his lover because he resembled her husband?

That seemed to be the only reason that made sense.

“Knock, knock.”

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

Terry North put on his shirt and suit, half leaned back on the bed and said indifferently, “Come in.”

A group of people swarmed in, and the Third and Fourth Elders were full of joy: “You asked us to look around for your family earlier, and we finally found them.”

Terebei’s eyes immediately looked backwards.

Two men and women close to sixty years old walked in with tearful eyes .....

“Mo’er, finally we have found you.”

The woman with a tear-stained face in walked over and grabbed Terebei’s hand.

The half old man stood by the bed with a sad face: “Your name is Cui Mo, you are our only son, you disappeared six months ago, we searched all over the world for you, and finally found you .....”

Looking at the grief of the two people in front of him, Terry North’s heart was not half moved.

The name Cui Mo, he also did not have the slightest sense of familiarity.

However, the Third and Fourth Elders were not from the Grand Elder’s faction and could not have faked this matter.

“Mo’er, this is a picture of you when you were a child, and this is a group photo of you when you were in middle school .....” The woman held out a pile of photos, and the face on the yellowing photos did bear a slight resemblance to him.

“Our family has been in business for generations, we have been in the timber business for decades, and now we have accumulated a lot of wealth, you can follow us back.” The man said in a deep voice, “This place is too dangerous, you shouldn’t make a living in a place like this, come on, we’ll take you home.”

Terebei spoke in a light voice, “Let’s talk after the paternity test first.”

The Third Elder hurriedly brought over a document, “The identification was done a long time ago, and we dared to bring the person here only after it was confirmed that they were your biological parents.”

“Mo’er, are you doubting us?” The woman said in tears, “You’ve only been missing for six months, how could I not even recognise my own son. This scar on your face is not a big deal, when we get back mum will find a doctor for you to get it removed .....”

Terry North looked at the two people in front of him who claimed to be his parents, with no ripples in his heart.