

HC Chapter 761

“How many men are there in the Grand Elder’s ministry?”

Terebei asked in a cold voice.

Isabel gritted her teeth and spoke in a low voice, “Eight senior officers, twenty-three middle-ranking officers, and over two hundred people from the other military divisions.”

Lord Fu Bei’s eyes turned fiercely cold.

The number of people was actually a third more than the people on the list Ye Yunla had given him

It seemed that some people were hiding well

These people were ready to bite him at any time, and it was time to kill them all.

He said in a cold voice, “In three days, you bring these people to the Su River and wait for me, and I will bring the Grand Elder over.”

“It’s a deal.”

Isabelle nodded heavily.

It was only when the man’s figure disappeared at the villa’s entrance that her eyes surfaced with intense anger.

How could she be willing to be a subordinate after so many years of being the grand lady of the Black Party.

She bent down into her car and took her mobile phone to dial a number: “Gather all your men, meet me by the Su River in three days, remember, capture Terebei alive, make sure you capture him alive.”

She was going to make this man wag his tail under her pomegranate skirt.

She would show this man that she, Isabelle, was not such a bully!

The early morning night slowly faded away and the morning sun slowly emerged from the sky.

Some irrelevant documents he threw into the shredder, while others he put together in a drawer.

Three hours passed, and it was exactly eight o’clock in the morning.

The silent villa was gradually becoming more and more lively.

He changed into a suit and said in a soft voice, “Blake, come with me.”

Blake came out from the corner and led the way, “Yes.”

As the two walked out of the villa, one after the other, the crowd gave Blake a curious look.

They all knew that the boss had an invisible escort and this was the first time they had seen one, but Blake was wearing a mask and they couldn’t see what Blake looked like.

Blake sat in the driver's seat and drove the car smoothly into Y territory, eventually stopping in front of an opera house.

The concert had already started, and there were melodious piano music coming out of the recital hall

The moment he entered, the woman sitting on the sofa stood up and said in an elegant manner, "I have heard a lot about Mr. Terebei, this is the first time we are meeting officially, how do you do, I am Mavis."

Queen Mavis smiled and extended her right hand.

She was forty-two years old and looked about thirty, and her every move had the dignity and elegance of royalty.

Lord Fu Bei's hand exchanged a gentle handshake with hers and then quickly let go.

Blake and the Queen's entourage sensibly exited the lounge and stood guard at the door, the two sitting face to face on either side of the sofa.

"Queen Mavis, thank you for your willingness to take time out of your busy schedule to see me." Lord Fu Bei spoke in a light voice, "There will be a hard battle the day after tomorrow, I wonder if Your Majesty is ready for it?"

Mavis looked into the only two dark eyes he showed and said in a light voice, "I trust you, but I do not feel trusted."

He lifted his hand to remove his golden mask and said with a nod, "No more than five people have seen my true face, does that show my trust?"

Mavis' eyes fell on his scarred face and she was suddenly struck dumb.

Tears suddenly appeared in the depths of her otherwise calm and elegant eyes, and her red lips opened slightly as she murmured a name.

"Queen Mavis, is it my appearance that has frightened you?"

Fu Beijiu picked up the mask that was placed on the coffee table and was about to continue wearing it.

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Mavis's hand then pressed against his arm, her voice low and hoarse, "No, no, I just think you look like a person"

Fu Beiji lowered his eyebrows and pulled his arm out, avoiding Mavis's touch.

"I'm sorry, I was out of line."

Mavis withdrew her gaze and lowered her head to take a sip of coffee, which brought her back to normal.

The rest of the conversation went very well, with the two agreeing on when they would meet, when they would do it, and how the transfer of power would take place when it was over

“Then Queen Mavis, I will see you the day after tomorrow, I will take my leave.”

Lord Fu Bei bowed slightly, put on his mask and left the opera house.

Mavis stood on the steps and watched his back slowly disappear at the door, tears suddenly floating to teardrops in her eyes.

She had never imagined that the newly appointed leader of the Black Party would look exactly like her dead husband Especially the scar on her face, there was not even any difference in the depth of it

The year she turned thirty, her husband died trying to protect her, and in her mind’s eye, it was the same face her husband had worn over a decade ago.

That face, and Terry North’s face gradually overlapped

After leaving the opera house, Lord Fu Bei asked Blake to drive the car to the biggest amusement park in Y.

He pushed open the door and got out, and saw a gentle and beautiful woman sitting on a bench in the street, and around the woman, four children were playing innocently and flawlessly.

He took off his golden mask, put on his black mask and walked briskly towards it.

“Whoa whoa whoa, Daddy’s really here!”

Fu Ziling jumped three feet high with joy.

Ye Yunla looked over and the corners of her mouth curled into a gentle smile.

This man had called her early in the morning and asked her to meet him here, and she was really a bit worried that he wouldn’t be able to come if something came up.

She hadn’t expected to see him.

She got up and greeted him, “Are you done with your business?”

Fu Beijiu smoothly hooked his arm around her slender waist: “It’s already taken care of, all the time I have left today belongs to the five of you, mother and son.”

“Daddy, I want a hug!”

Little Yinyin stretched out both arms and climbed onto Fu Beijue’s shoulders on all fours.

He picked the little girl up and placed her around his neck, and the little girl let out a silvery laugh happily.

“Daddy, let’s go play in the playground!” Fu Zi Ling took the lead and ran towards the playground.

Fu Zi Yan and Ye Jing Zhan also looked very relaxed as the two followed Fu Zi Ling into the playground.

A family of six appeared in the playground, attracting the attention of countless people.

“This gentleman and lady, it’s rare to have so much fun, why don’t you take a family photo to remember?”

The street-side photo vendor approached and advertised.

Ye Yunla turned her head and asked, “Taking pictures?”

“Yes, yes, yes!” Little Yinyin nodded her head like a garlic, “This is my first time to go abroad with daddy, mummy and my brothers.”

“Okay, then take pictures.”

Fu Beiji called back his three sons who had already run ahead.

Ye Yunla and Fu Beijue sat on the bench, Little Yinyin and Fu Ziling sat on their laps, and Fu Ziyang and Ye Jingzhan sat on either side of them, left and right.

“This gentleman, can you take off your mask?”

The person taking the photo was not satisfied after finding several angles and finally suggested.

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It is indeed inappropriate to wear a mask for photographs.

Fu Beiji lifted his hand and removed the black mask.

The cameraman squatted down and was about to take a picture when he felt a sharp gaze sweep over.

The man’s face in the camera had a long scar across it, the whole face looked horrible and hideous, while those eyes carried cold stars, like sharp daggers.

These were eyes that he thought he had seen on television before.

The leader of the Black Party, Terry North, had such eyes that he was given the title of the Eye of Death by the netizens.

“Ah...”

The cameraman shrieked and ran away, clutching his camera.

The family of six, who had already adjusted their facial expressions, looked at each other in disbelief.

“The cameraman was scared away by daddy.” Fu Zi Ling blinked her big eyes and said, “This scar on Daddy’s face is indeed a bit scary, when I first saw it, I was shocked too.”

Little Yinyin nodded, “If only I had magic, I would have been able to get rid of this scar.”

Fu Ziyang said indifferently, “Medical technology is very advanced now, afterwards a plastic surgeon should be able to remove this scar.”

Ye Jingzhan pursed his lips and didn’t say anything.

If it was an ordinary injury, a plastic surgery hospital could definitely restore it to its original state, but this scar on Daddy's face was obviously cut by someone on purpose, specifically stabbing a knife into a part of the face rich in nerves.

Even if you go for plastic surgery, I'm afraid it will still leave a blemish on your face

The four children's eyes were different, and for the first time, Fu Beijue felt that he should not have this scar on his face.

He wrapped his arm around Ye Yunla's thin waist and whispered, "This scar on my face, does it scare you too?"

"That's not true." Ye Yunla smiled, "This scar, it's a medal for a hero, how could I be scared? On the contrary, being around such a you will feel extra safe. The bad guys will automatically be scared away when they see you, and the kids and I will never have to be afraid of bad guys again."

Fu Ziling laughed out loud, "Yes, we will never be afraid of bad people again!"

Little Yinyin wrapped her arms around Duke Fu's neck and said softly and glamorously, "Let's let this scar stay on Daddy's face, so that he can protect us in the future."

A soft smile surfaced on Duke Fu's face.

The family spent the afternoon playing in the playground, and when the sun set in the west, Duke Fu parted from his mother and son in the street.

Little Yinyin held Ye Yunla's finger and asked curiously, "Why doesn't daddy come back with us?"

"Because daddy has to save the world." Ye Yunla smiled and said, "When Daddy finishes his mission, he can come home with us."

Ye Jingzhan pursed his lips and said, "Will Daddy be in danger then?"

"Even if there is danger, there are still some things that must be done, this is the homework your daddy must complete."

Ye Yunla and the children explained gently.

Behind them, however, there was a pair of eyes staring intently at

The man in black inside the car dialed a phone.

"Miss, Terry North came to Y today just to see that Chinese woman and they spent a whole four hours together."

Isabelle on the other end of the phone was so angry she almost smashed the phone, she took a deep breath and said, "When we capture Terebei alive, I'm going to make Ye Yunla, the stinking female cousin, pay."

"Miss, or I'll go over and capture that woman now?"

"Don't startle the snake." Isabel pushed her anger down and said in a cold voice, "Continue to keep an eye on me!"

Just as she hung up the phone, her subordinate came in from outside, "Miss, all the arrangements have been made, next, all we need to do is wait quietly."

The corners of Isabel's mouth curled into a fierce smile.

This time, she would make sure that Terry North knew what would happen if she was offended.

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The ever chaotic territory of H-land has suddenly settled down in the past two days. The quieter it is, the more people are on edge, and pedestrians are barely visible on the streets.

The sun was shining high on this day, and the Su River, within the borders of Land H, was under guard.

Trebei stood by the river, his face a golden mask, his cloak rustling, his aura overwhelming.

Beside him were the tied up First and Second Elders, both long gone from their initial sharpness after four or five days of torture in prison.

Louis came over from the roadside to report, "Boss, Isabel is coming with her men."

Dozens of military vehicles slowly drove by, bringing up a cloud of dust.

In the front one sat Isabel, pushing open the door and getting out, her black leather shoes stamping on the ground.

She touched her gun at her back and sneered inwardly, only to look up and see the tortured and disfigured Grand Elder, but she couldn't stop laughing.

She suppressed her anger and walked step by step to the Su River.

Behind her, she was followed by more than two hundred soldiers in military uniforms and carrying weapons.

These were people that Fu Beijue had seen quite a few of, and just a few days ago when he had a military conference, there were several others who had expressed their hearts to him.

These people, however, were all the Grand Elder's inner circle.

He curled his lips and smiled lightly, "Miss Isabel, tell them all to hand in their weapons."

Isabel raised her hand in a gesture, and all of them threw their weapons to the ground with a dull thud.

Louis walked over with his soldiers and collected all the guns on the ground.

Only when all the weapons had been taken away did Isabel speak coldly, "Can I have my father come over now?"

"Let your men come over first." Fu Beijiu twiddled his fingers, "Don't mention conditions to me, you're not qualified to do so."

Saying that, he glanced at the Grand Elder with an intentional meaning.

The Eldest wanted to say stiffly that his daughter should not give all the family money to Terebei, but when he thought of the painful life in prison, he froze in his tracks and did not say these words When he regains his freedom, he must regroup his men and take Terebei by surprise!

The men Isabel had brought with her came in an orderly manner in the direction of Lord Fu Bei, and were brought under control by the army Lord Fu Bei had brought with him.

“Now, you can go over.”

Lord Fu Bei pushed the Grand Elder heavily.

The Eldest Elder’s hands were tied from behind and he walked without balance, running crookedly towards Isabel.

The Second Elder was instantly anxious: “Miss, there’s me, help me”

He took a step and tried to rush over too –

Just at that moment!

“Click!”

“Click!”

The sound of the trigger being pulled rang out one after another.

Those who had originally defected to the Great Elder’s men suddenly drew their pistols from their ankles or back waists, and more than two hundred men, each with a gun, aimed at Lord Fu Bei’s men.

The officer at the forefront had a gun pressed against Duke Fu Beiji’s temple.

“Hahahahaha!” The Grand Elder suddenly burst out laughing, “Good job, Belle, truly worthy of being my daughter!”

He really thought that his daughter had handed over all of her inner circle in order to save him, but it turned out that there was still this move waiting!

“Father, I have not let you down.” Isabel curled her lips into a smile and took a step to slowly walk over, “Terebei, didn’t expect it, did you?”

There was no unnecessary change of emotion on Lord Fu Bei’s face as he said indifferently, “Pretending to surrender, but actually preparing to capture me alive, this is Miss Isabelle’s plan?”

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“But you still fell for the trick didn’t you?”

Isabelle’s smile was very bright as she took another step closer and raised her hand to remove Fu Beijue’s mask.

Just as her wrist was raised, it was squeezed by Fu Beiji: “Miss Isabel, do you really think you’ve won?”

Isabelle curled her lips, “Or what?”

With over two hundred officers here, all of whom were her men and had more than one weapon on them, there was no way she could lose.

She let out a soft laugh, "Terebei, I have my eye on you, be my man and I'll even consider keeping you alive as a dog."

"What if I say no?"

Fu Beijiu asked coldly in return.

"If you don't, then I'll tie you up, wear down your will and torture your spirit until you compromise"

Before the words left her mouth, the roar of a propeller turning suddenly sounded over the Su River.

Isabel looked up and saw dozens of fighter planes suddenly flying over, and the atmosphere suddenly became tense.

And suddenly, on the high ground on the south side of the Su River, the figures of several people appeared.

Standing at the front was a woman, her hair pulled up high and wearing a beige trench coat, standing out in a crowd of army-green soldiers.

Holding a loud speaker, she shouted, "Black Party people, you have been surrounded, so please gird your loins!"

The Grand Elder's face changed, "It's Queen Mavis of Y. What's she doing here?"

"It's you?!" Isabelle stared at Fu Beijue incredulously, "You actually colluded with the Queen of Y, you traitor, you traitor, you don't deserve to be the leader of the Black Party!"

"Bang!"

It was unknown who fired the first shot, and the scene was in chaos.

Gunshots rang out in quick succession, and the Second Elder took advantage of the chaos to escape, only to be shot in the head.

The First Elder looked at Isabel, who was full of reluctance, and gritted his teeth, "Belle, Y has a strong military, it's not something we can fight against, go first!"

The first thing to do was to save a life.

Isabelle gave a hateful look at Terebei, how proud she was just now, how wretched she was now.

She would always get her revenge later on.

The Grand Elder pulled his daughter with his left hand and fled with his gun in his right hand as he fought back.

Blake, standing beside Fu Beijiu, raised his gun and the bullet shot towards the back of Isabelle's head

"Bang..."

The gun rang out and the bullet broke through the air.

The Grand Elder looked back and shouted in alarm, "Babe, get down!"

Isabelle moved a beat slower and the Grand Elder backhanded her down as the bullet went through the front of the Grand Elder's head and punched a hole in his head.

"Father!"

Isabel held the fallen form of the Grand Elder, tears pouring out like a broken flood.

"Father, wake up, wake up!"

The Grand Elder's eyes were open, but he had lost all breath.

"Miss, go!" The officer dragged Isabel's body towards the jungle to escape, "We can't let the Grand Elder die in vain, let's save our strength first"

Isabelle was dumbfounded to be taken away

Fu Beijue narrowed his eyes, "Go after them, find Isabel and shoot her in place!"

This woman had a very strong animosity towards Lara, and he would never let Isabelle live it down.

The Black Party was basically under control.

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Mavis, who was wearing a beige coat, walked over and smiled slightly, "This cooperation went well, thank you for giving me this opportunity."

She knew very well in her heart that no matter which country Terebei approached for cooperation this time, the other party would not refuse.

But Terebei had given her this opportunity.

The merit of this time would allow her to sit in the position of queen for longer, and her daughter's status would also rise

Lord Fu Bei's face was light: "The main rebels of the Black Party have been captured, and there are still some remnants in the main city, so it is better to ask Her Majesty to deal with them personally."

Only by dealing with it personally would it be more meritorious.

Mavis smiled faintly, "The royal family has prepared a dinner, can I invite you to dine at the royal family when the place is cleared?"

Lord Fu Bei raised his wrist and glanced at the time.

He had planned to finish everything here before sunset today and officially quit the Black Party

"Mr. Terebei, I have a few more things to ask you for advice about the future plans for the H-lands, and I hope you will be gracious enough to come." Mavis lowered her posture and invited.

Although most of the remaining members of the Grand Elder's gang were caught, there were many parties in the H Realm, and if one was destroyed, another would soon rise.

The evil forces here were endless and could not be cleared up in a short time.

He nodded blandly, "Good."

Mavis smiled faintly and turned to attend to the remaining matters.

What was happening on the Su River soon made the headlines.

"Thirty years of Black Party rule ends, no more Black Party, no more evil, no more bloody violence in the world!"

"The H Realm has been officially annexed by Y. Under the rule of Queen Mavis, I believe the H Realm will grow better and better."

"Country Y has sent one third of its national strength to station in the H Realm, the remaining party remnants are fleeing around, the surrounding countries need to pay attention to social security."

"....."

Watching the news, a piece of Ye Yunla's heart finally fell back into her stomach.

She saw Fu Beiji and Queen Mavis standing on the high ground whispering something, Fu Beiji was intact from head to toe and was not injured.

"Wow, daddy is amazing!"

"Daddy has finally defeated the Great Demon King, we can be reunited with daddy now!"

"Mummy, can we go back to Hai Cheng now?"

Ye Yunla smiled gently, "Your daddy has some follow-up things to take care of, he should be able to go back the day after tomorrow at the earliest."

"Yay, great!"

The children all burst into joy.

Feng Chengyu came over and said, "LaLa, now you can finally relax, when are you leaving, I'll see you off."

"The day after tomorrow or the day after tomorrow." Ye Yunla said seriously, "Cheng Yu, I'm really so grateful to you for all this time. I don't know how to express my gratitude, in short, whatever you need help with in the future, just ask me."

"Hey, do we still need to say thank you to each other?" Feng Chengyu said with a big grin, "I have to remind you, keep your man well, don't let someone with a heart change you again."

Ye Yunla pursed her lips.

It was not clear what Fu Nanchuan's current situation was, nor was it clear what exactly Fu Beijiu planned to do with Fu Nanchuan, his own brother

Matters between their brothers, it was better to leave them to the brothers themselves.

“Kids, let’s go make dinner together, your daddy should be coming over for dinner later.”

Ye Yunla tied on her apron and went into the kitchen to prepare dinner.

Now that the Black Party had been extinguished, there was no need for Fu Beijue to sneak up on her anymore.

They could finally be together as a couple in the open.

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Kingdom Y, the royal family.

The Black Party was destroyed in one fell swoop, the country expanded by a third of its territory and the nation celebrated.

The royal court is alive with song and dance.

Mavis hosted a banquet in the main hall of the palace, with only one guest, Trebei.

“I wonder what Mr. Trebei has planned next?” Mavis asked with a smile on her lips.

Lord Fu Bei said in a light voice: “To go back to where I originally belonged.”

Mavis looked at him and spoke hesitantly, “Where do you belong?”

“Didn’t the Queen want to talk to me about the subsequent development of H-land?” Fu Beijiu did not move to change the subject, about where he came from, his family, his wife and children, he could not possibly reveal to other people After all, his current identity is very sensitive

“The H-land realm has been in chaos for thirty or forty years, and many of the poisonous tumours cannot be cleared up in a short time, so for the time being I intend to make the H-land realm a separate continent and rule it with separate laws and policies” Mavis spoke eloquently about her political opinions, and at the end, the conversation suddenly turned, “I lack a competent person under me, I wonder if Mr. Terebei is willing to stay and help me for a while?”

Lord Fu Bei shook his head blandly, “I have more important things to do.”

Queen Mavis’ eyes were filled with loss.

She lowered her eyes and took a gentle sip of wine before looking up and continuing, “More important than your career, is it your family? A wife? Children?”

The seventeen-year-old princess sitting next to the queen frowned slightly.

Her mother was not one to get to the bottom of things, so why was she asking so much about other people’s personal matters today?

The princess looked up, glanced at her own mother and suddenly froze.

Her mother’s ever noble, elegant, calm and collected eyes actually surfaced with a gaze akin to infatuation.

A gaze that she had only seen every year on the anniversary of her father's death

Her heart suddenly gave a start.

Before Fu Beiji could say anything, the princess covered her stomach and said, "Mother, my stomach hurts, can you help me to my room first?"

Mavis, who was just trying to compose herself, said sorry to Lord Fu Beiji and then helped the princess to the back bedroom.

Covering her daughter with a thin blanket, Mavis said softly, "I'll go and get the doctor."

"Mother." The princess took her hand, "That leader of the Black Party looks thirty at most, he's too young to be"

Mavis' face instantly went cold, "Do you know what you are saying?"

"I am not a little girl who doesn't know anything, I have been in love many times, and the way my mother looks at Terebei, she looks like a girl who has fallen in love. Mother, you are so many years older than Terry North, it is impossible between you and he is not even willing to stay" The princess pursed her lips and said, "He has helped his mother to accomplish a feat that is rarely seen in a hundred years, so mother should not make things difficult for him."

"Don't be ridiculous!" Mavis sneered, "I am forty-three years old and have never wanted to find another man, nor will I ever find another man to marry. It's just that he looks so much like your father that as long as he stays and does things for me, as long as I can see him every day, I won't be too lonely for the rest of my life."

With that, she stared coldly at her daughter, "You lie down and rest, and don't think about it."

Mavis walked out of the bedroom, gently shaking the small vial of medicine up her sleeve.

She returned to her usual elegant and noble demeanour as she returned to the table, "I hope I haven't kept Mr. Trebei waiting."

Lord Fu Bei glanced at his wristwatch, "It's getting late, so I'll take my leave."

"Are you sure you don't want to consider staying?" Mavis smiled elegantly, "I promised you a cabinet position."

"I have no great interest in that, Your Majesty find someone else."

"A final toast to you, then." Mavis rose, picked up a glass of champagne and handed it over.

Lord Fu Bei took the wine and gently clinked it with Mavis's glass, then drained half the glass in one go.

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The crisp champagne had just gone down his belly when his head suddenly went blank for a moment, and before he could figure out what was going on, he blacked out and fell straight onto the table.

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The night was getting late.

When Ye Yunla finished telling the children the story, the hour hand was already pointing to eleven.

The children went to sleep one by one, but she didn't feel like sleeping.

According to reason, Fu Beijue should have come looking for her, and even if he didn't, he would have given her a call

She was going to call, but she was worried that he was dealing with something important, so she had to press down the urge to call.

"There should be some kind of delay." Feng Chengyu reassured, "The Black Party was wiped out and many people fled around, it wasn't easy to catch all those people. Especially since Isabelle escaped, she will definitely make a comeback"

"I understand." Ye Yunla curled her lips and smiled, "I'm going to rest, you should hurry up and sleep too."

She yawned and took a step upstairs into her room.

She had just finished washing up when her phone vibrated on her bed.

She walked over to answer the phone with a leap of faith, and when she saw the caller ID, a face suddenly went cold.

It was Fu Nanchuan.

She hung up the phone straight away.

Fu Nanchuan didn't insist on calling again either, but sent a long, long message.

"Ye Yunla, do you really think you can trample me underfoot just because you've hooked up with Terebei? I'm telling you, the Black Party is finished, so Terebei is nothing, I can press him to death with one finger. When my wounds are healed, I will come to you personally, and I will get back what you owe me, little by little."

A large paragraph of text that fully showed the other party's resignation and anger.

Ye Yunla deleted the message straight away.

Even if Fu Beijue wasn't Terebei anymore, he still had the ability to deal with Fu Nanchuan, the rat in the gutter.

She didn't have to care too much about such things at all.

The early morning sunlight sprinkled the earth, and a new day had arrived.

Ye Yunla rubbed her eyes and sat up, she glanced at the time and found that it was actually past eight in the morning.

Perhaps it was because the matter of the Black Party had finally been settled, she had slept well this night and was full of energy.

She pulled open the door to her room and went downstairs, where her four children gathered around her.

“Mummy, where’s Daddy, why isn’t he with you?”

“We thought Mummy and Daddy were sleeping together?”

“Has daddy disappeared again?”

Little Yinyin said, her tears almost falling down again.

Ye Yunla hastily picked the little girl up, “Your daddy is still busy with something big, he should be back later.”

Just after these words were said, her right eyelid jumped several times in quick succession.

She was not a superstitious person, but her right eyelid jumping at this time always gave her a sense of foreboding.

She put Little Yinyin down and laughed easily, “I’ll call your daddy and ask when he’s coming back.”

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Ye Yunla took out her mobile phone and skillfully dialed out Fu Beijue’s number.

“Dudududu—”

The phone kept busy, and finally a mechanical woman’s voice came through.

“Sorry, the number you have dialed is unanswered

That ominous feeling in Ye Yunla’s heart amplified a little as she forced a smile and said, “I’ll try again.”

“Buzzing

The phone kept vibrating on the floor in the distance.

Fu Beijiu’s eyelids twitched violently as he struggled again and again, finally holding them open with difficulty.

The back of his head hurt a little and he tried to use his hand to press his temples, only then did he realize that his hands and feet were actually tied with ropes.

He was instantly alert.

The surroundings were dark and only a faint glow emanated from the mobile phone on the floor.

On the screen was a familiar string of numbers, the eleven he had engraved on his heart.

“Who’s calling?”

A woman’s voice suddenly rang out in the darkened chamber.

Fu Beijiu looked for the sound.

After his eyes adjusted to the darkness, he could make out the outline of the woman sitting two meters away, coupled with the familiar voice

He tensed his jaw coldly: "Queen Mavis, what are you doing here?"

Mavis bent down and picked up the phone on the ground, the corners of her mouth curled into a smile, "This person called three times and then sent you a message, she asked you, when you were coming home."

Fu Beijiu's face instantly went as cold as ice.

He pushed down the anger hovering in his chest and said in a cold voice, "It seems that something like unloading, Her Majesty has not done it too often, no wonder that for so many years, the Queen has been subject to impeachment and her throne is in jeopardy"

"I will not kill you." Mavis smiled faintly, "Why don't you listen to me tell a story first."

And no matter how appalling the cold aura from Lord Fu Bei was, Mavis just fell into the memory.

"I first met my husband at the age of twelve, he always doted on me and pampered me, and after my parents died, it was he who single-handedly escorted me to the throne of the Queen. But in the year our daughter was seven, he died trying to protect me. I loved him so much, so very much, but he left me like that, for thirteen years."

"Every night I remembered his voice and face, I was afraid that one day I would forget him, and I didn't want to forget him."

"Until you appeared -"

Mavis rose to her feet and took a step towards Lord Fu Bei.

She raised her hand and removed the golden mask from the man's face, her gaze tinged with fascination as she brushed her fingers around the scars on the man's face.

"Back then, he was slashed by a rebel party to protect me, and the direction of that slash was exactly the same as the location of the scar on your face. Your height, your aura, the tone of your voice, it's all too similar

Terebei, if you will stay and do my work for me, I will love you like the husband I am"

Fu Beijiu's gaze was as indifferent as water: "Do you think that's possible?"

"I know I'm a little older, but I take good care of myself and my physical age would be around thirty-two, not much older than you." Mavis continued, "All I need is company, just let me see you day in and day out. You can have your own life, you can take a wife, you can have children

You live like a normal person, just stay by my side."

Mavis's posture lowered a little.

For the first time in so many years, she had put herself into the dust.

Thirteen years of widowhood had left her wanting someone to be with so badly.

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She wouldn't feel like she had betrayed her husband if she found someone who looked similar to him
.....

"I have already said that I have more important things to do, and it is impossible for me to stay in Y." Fu Beijue's voice was like an ice prong, penetrating with a dangerous sharpness, "Your Majesty, please be clear, I can bring the Black Party into line or make it rebel, you better let me go immediately, otherwise the consequences are not something you can bear."

"Any consequence I can bear." Mavis hooked her lips and smiled, "I'll give you another twenty-four hours to think about it, and if you refuse, don't blame me for using other means."

With that, she turned and left the dark room, even locking the door behind her.

There was silence all around.

Fu Beijiu held his breath and listened to the movement outside. After making sure that there was no one outside, he wrapped his two hands tied behind him around the rope several times, and the rope was automatically untied.

He bent down and untied the ropes from his feet, then walked over and picked up his mobile phone from the ground.

It was then that he realised that the phone was actually out of battery.

He tensed his jaw and put the phone into his trouser pocket before he began to look around the dark room.

It was about seven or eight square feet, with a small window two metres above it. Standing on a chair and looking out of the window, all he could see was a long, eerie corridor.

There was no one in the corridor.

Perhaps one could try to escape.

It's just that the window is so small that it would be impossible for an adult to get out of it.

But there was an exhaust fan overhead, and there was just enough room here for a person to climb through

Fu Beiji was about to move when the sound of someone speaking suddenly came from outside the window.

"I was ordered by my mother to bring him some food and water, open the door."

The seventeen year old princess spoke in a cold voice and commanded.

The two royal guards who were guarding the hint outside hurriedly took out the key and unlocked the door, leading the princess through the long corridor to the door of the dark room and unlocking it again.

The heavy iron door was thrown open.

The light from outside shone in, making the Princess's figure appear slender and weak.

She turned back coldly and said, "I need a few words with him alone, you wait outside."

"Yes!"

The two guards closed the door behind them and waited outside.

Fu Beijiu had his hands behind his back and the rope was haphazardly wrapped around his wrists.

He tugged at one end of the rope, quickly mulling over in his mind what his chances of escaping could be if he took the princess as a hostage

"Terebei, I'll open the door later, so you can run outside before the guards react!"

The princess stepped forward and carefully helped him untie the ropes with an anxious look on her face.

Lord Fu Bei's eyes narrowed: "You're here to save me?"

The princess took out a gun and shoved it into his arms, "You have done so much for our country, you don't deserve to suffer this."

"This is Y's territory, even if I escaped, I would not be able to escape the Queen's palm, and I am afraid that I would suffer the Queen's mad revenge then." Fu Beijiu said in a light voice.

"It is better to suffer revenge than to become another person, right?" The princess said in a hoarse voice, "Run away, don't stay, it won't do you any good"

"The Queen has promised me the position of Cabinet Minister, I think I can consider it for a moment or two." Fu Beijue sat steadily like a mountain, "How many people wanted to become the Queen's guest of honor but did not have the opportunity, since the Queen has identified me, perhaps this is a great opportunity in my life."