

HC Chapter 781

While Mrs. Fu was talking to the children, Fu Beijue had already arrived at the largest hospital in Haicheng with Ye Yunla.

“There is nothing wrong with the injury on the patient’s face, it will heal in about a week, and after the recovery cycle reaches one month, you can consider scar removal surgery” After the doctor changed the medicine, he carefully instructed a few more things to pay attention to in daily life.

Ye Yunla touched the gauze-covered wound and asked in confusion, “Why do I always feel a little itchy in the wound, as if there is something in it”

The doctor said, “I have just checked, there is no sharp residue in the wound, if it itches, it might be inflammation, you can go back after a bottle of anti-inflammatory medicine first.”

The doctor prescribed a bottle of medicine, and Ye Yunla honestly stayed for the infusion.

The main thing was that the inside of the scar on the right side of her face was really uncomfortable, a foreign body feeling, very itchy and always wanting to scratch it with her hands.

Fu Beijue sat by her bedside the whole time, she was drowsy with her eyes closed and the man had his laptop on his lap, tapping away at the keyboard.

An hour or so later, after the bottle of potion had been administered, the two left the hospital.

“Go to the villa first and help me move my things.” Ye Yunla curled her lips and smiled, “I moved over there with the kids before to avoid Fu Nanchuan, now that you’re back, there’s no need to live separately.”

The knot in Fu Beijue’s throat rolled heavily, “Good, let’s go and move first.”

Ye Yunla’s face flushed a little.

She hadn’t meant it that way, so why was she suddenly crooked

The two of them drove to the villa that Old Lady Xie had given to Ye Yunla, Ye Yunla hadn’t lived there for two days with the children before, her things were all still in her suitcase, she took her suitcase and got out of the villa, got into Fu Beijue’s car, and the two of them drove away.

And behind them, a dark shadow flashed by and clicked a picture.

“Heh!”

Yue Ying Han gave a cold laugh.

She looked at the photo sent over by the private detective on her phone screen, a touch of ridicule in her eyes.

Ye Yunla, this little bitch, was still hooking up with Feng Chengyu a few days ago, and it was only a few days ago that she had actually found a new love again.

Last time she revealed the news to Fu Beijue, it seems that Fu Beijue did not go to Y to look for Ye Yunla.

So it seems that Ye Yunla and Fu Beijue are really divorced.

Otherwise, they wouldn't have found their next family so quickly.

The man on this photo is wearing a black mask and has a tall figure, he also seems to be a rich man.

It's true that even if a good-looking person has four dragons, there are still plenty of men who are eager to take them.

Yue Ying Han hooked her lips.

She had originally wanted to keep an eye on Ye Yunla and grab Ye Yunla's pigtail to tell Feng Chengyu.

But Feng Chengyu was already tired of her, and even if she sent this photo to Feng Chengyu, it wouldn't change anything.

But she couldn't do anything useless.

HC Chapter 782

She had to do something with this photo

Yue Yinghan turned off her phone and prepared to go to the office when she saw Zhuang Mingfeng walk in from the villa door, the corner of her mouth hooked up in a scheme.

"Ming Feng, come here, I want to talk to you."

Zhuang Mingfeng raised his eyes slightly: "What words?"

"Last time uncle said that Ye Yunla was our Zhuang family's bloodline, why didn't uncle recognize Ye Yunla back?" Yue Ying Han asked with mock concern.

Zhuang Mingfeng's eyes were indifferent, "Does this have anything to do with you?"

"Of course it does, Ye Yunla is my cousin." Yue Yinghan lowered her voice, "Everyone in the circle knows that Ye Yunla has been missing for a while, but the news was suppressed by the Fu family so that it didn't fester. In fact, Ye Yunla is not missing at all, she is still in Haicheng, only"

She deliberately sold a story.

The first thing you need to do is to tell me what you want to say, and I'm too busy to play dumb riddles with you."

Yue Yinghan choked with anger and said coldly, "Ye Yunla has a new love and moved into a wild man's house. Her reputation was already bad, and now she's just gotten married and there's a divorce scandal, and now she's suddenly having an affair"

The colour of Zhuang Mingfeng's eyes chilled down to the naked eye.

He stared at Yue Yinghan and said word for word, "There is a legal price to pay for rumors."

"I didn't start the rumour, there are pictures and evidence."

Yue Yinghan held up her mobile phone, and the photo of a man and a woman walking together in an embrace was enlarged and displayed in front of Zhuang Mingfeng's eyes.

In the photo, the man was wearing a mask, half of his side face only showing one eye, it was completely impossible to see the man's face The man's hand is on Ye Yunla's waist, Ye Yunla's lips are curved, her face is a gentle smile, and starlight is shining under her eyes This look is no different from a couple in love

Even if Ye Yunla and Fu Beijue had divorced a month ago, but only a month after the divorce, they are in love, which will give people a lot of room for imagination Perhaps, people would still blame the reason for their divorce on Ye Yunla's marital infidelity

The blow to a woman is almost devastating Even if Ye Yunla didn't care about gossip, but her four children were getting older, and if they saw these things on the news, I'm afraid it would cast a considerable shadow on their childhood

Zhuang Mingfeng raised his hand and snatched the phone away, quickly deleting the photos.

"Heh, you think I don't have a backup?" Yue Ying Han snorted out, "If you promise me one condition, I'll delete all the backups."

Zhuang Mingfeng spoke coldly, "Ye Yunla is only my father's illegitimate daughter, what makes you think that I will agree to your inexplicable condition because of a sister I don't know at all?"

"Because once this picture makes the news, uncle will feel even more guilty about Ye Yunla, uncle will feel that he hasn't done his duty as a father and will try to make up for Ye Yunla in any way he can." Zhuang Mingfeng laughed lightly, "Instead of making amends afterwards, it would be better to nip the rumours in the bud, don't you think?"

Zhuang Mingfeng tensed his lower lip.

During this period of time when Ye Yunla was missing, his father was anxious every day, searching around for Ye Yunla's whereabouts.

If he knew that Ye Yunla was tangled up with a wild man, his dad would probably be furious But while he would be angry, he would feel that it was his own failure to do his duty as a father that had turned Ye Yunla into this If he had a father to guide him, Ye Yunla would have grown up like a normal person instead of being in the news three days a week for some doggerel

"Uncle doesn't go to the company every day for an illegitimate daughter, and you don't have any outstanding contribution to the Zhuang Group, grandfather is already disappointed in you, your hope of becoming the heir to the Zhuang Group is very slim." Yue Ying Han said softly, "You're hopeless anyway, so why not just take the initiative and withdraw from the competition, as long as you withdraw from the heirship race, I'll never interfere with anything about Ye Yunla again."

Zhuang Mingfeng's fist clenched abruptly.

HC Chapter 783

As dusk fell, Ye Yunla and Fu Beijue arrived at the Fu family villa.

Fu Beijue pushed two suitcases inside, Ye Yunla took his arm, and as soon as the two appeared in the courtyard, they saw that Pete had already arrived.

“Beijue, you help me take my luggage upstairs and put my clothes in the locker, I have something to do.” Ye Yunla said with a smile.

Fu Beijue nodded and carried one suitcase in one hand upstairs, Ye Yunla’s clothes were hung in the master bedroom and the children’s clothes were sent to their rooms separately

Ye Yunla turned her head to look at the toy room, Mrs. Fu was stacking blocks with her four children, who looked very happy.

She stepped over, “Madam, is it convenient to have a chat?”

Mrs. Fu’s hand holding the blocks paused for a moment, then she walked out of the toy room with a forced smile, “LaLa, how is your face?”

“The doctor said it will recover in a week, it’s nothing serious.” Ye Yunla said in a light voice, “Madam, I think you should know about Beijue losing his memory.”

Her bite of madam made Madam Fu’s heart feel like a pinprick.

Mrs. Fu could only try to ignore the issue of address and said in a slow voice, “Ziyan has already told me about this, I will go and find a professional doctor to come back and take a look at Bei Jue”

“Beijue’s memories were washed away by Catherine.” Ye Yunla pursed her lips and spoke, “Has Catherine contacted you recently?”

Mrs. Fu froze.

Then she let out a sigh of relief, “Since it’s Catherine, that’s a good point.”

She and Catherine had known each other for years, Catherine would be willing to listen to her

Mrs. Fu took out her mobile phone and dialed out a call, “..... Yes, come over to Fu’s house for a moment, I have something to tell you”

After making the call, Mrs. Fu came over and said, “She will come over at nine o’clock this evening.”

Ye Yunla nodded: “Thank you.”

“It’s Beijue’s business, which means it’s my business, no need to say thank you.” Mrs. Fu’s lips opened and after a few moments of hesitation, she then spoke with difficulty, “LaLa, please tell me how Nanchuan is doing”

The thankfulness that had just risen to the bottom of Ye Yunla’s eyes suddenly dissipated, and she said coldly, “Is that how much you want to know about Fu Nanchuan, Madam? What if I told you that Fu Nanchuan had done it to himself and was already dead?”

Madam Fu’s body trembled and tears rolled down her eyes, “No, it’s impossible, Bei Jue said it was impossible to lay hands on his own brother”

“Since Bei Jue has already told you, why does madam need to ask me again?” Ye Yunla spoke indifferently, “Fu Nanchuan wants to kill Bei Jue, and wants to kill his own brother all the time, if Fu Nanchuan makes a comeback, I am curious to know how madam will choose this time.”

A question of cross-examination left Madam Fu speechless.

Her tears flowed down quietly and she could not say a word for a long time.

Both her hands were flesh, both her sons she loved, she could not part with either

Ye Yunla gave Mrs. Fu a disappointed look and turned to walk upstairs.

As she stood at the doorway to calm her emotions, she saw Fu Beijiu struggling to fold his clothes.

The man had long, slender fingers and well-defined joints, but when he was folding his clothes, he always made a mess

The actual fact is that you can't be able to stop laughing.

Fu Beijue coughed dryly, “These clothes are too difficult to fold, I'd better hang them in the wardrobe.”

He took a hanger and hung the clothes up.

Ye Yunla walked in and took the job out of his hand smoothly, “You'd better go deal with the company, you've been away for over a month, the company still doesn't know what kind of mess it's become.”

“About the past, my mind is blank.” Fu Beijiu didn't hide anything, “I need some time to get used to the identity of the president of the Fu Group.”

HC Chapter 784

The financial statements of the Fu Group, various project data, it takes time to clean up the memory

Although those numbers are familiar, there are some things you can't do just because you're familiar with them, especially with projects in the mall, where a decimal point mistake can be a big one.

He had to make sure that everything was in order.

“Many important positions in Fu's group have been filled by Fu Nanchuan's people.” Ye Yunla said as she folded her clothes, “Take a trip to the company when you have the chance and kick those punks out of the company first.”

Fu Beijiu put his arm around her waist, “Don't bother with these things, I have my own plans.”

Ye Yunla stood up straight and lifted her hand to remove his mask, her fingers stroking the scars across his face: “I'll go with you to the plastic surgery hospital tomorrow, first restore this face to its previous appearance.”

“No, first I will go to the hospital after your face has recovered.” Fu Beijue said in a soft voice.

Ye Yunla looked at him helplessly, “Can't you go to the hospital first to help me test the waters and see which doctor's skills are better?”

Fu Beijiu held her face and printed a kiss on the gauze on her face, "Then I'll operate the day before and you the day after."

In short, they were in trouble together.

He wouldn't take the lead in getting this face fixed himself.

Knowing that she couldn't convince this man, Ye Yunla had no choice but to give up.

The two of them went downstairs after packing their things, just in time for the meal to begin. Housekeeper Qiao had prepared a sumptuous dinner, with a long table filled with all kinds of delicious food.

The children had been in Y for so long, often eating things that didn't taste like anything abroad, and they really missed Chinese food too much.

After a few dishes were served, they were instantly swept away.

"Oooh wow, it's so delicious, our family chef's cooking skills have gotten better!" Fu Zi Ling said with his mouth full and bulging.

Fu Zi Yan gave him a blank look, "It's still the same Uncle Yu as before, it hasn't changed at all."

Little Yinyin curled her crescent eyes and smiled, "Uncle Yu's cooking skills have always been good, second brother just likes to be picky."

"Actually, second brother just wants to toss mummy's cooking." Ye Jingzhan said coolly, "Of the four of us, second brother is the one who doesn't care for mummy the least."

"Not at all!" Fu Ziling quickly clarified, "Mommy, don't listen to Ye Jingzhan's nonsense, I like Mommy the most and I love Mommy the most, when I grow up, I want to cook for Mommy every day!"

There was laughter in the dining room and a figure outside the villa walked restlessly back and forth.

Catherine, dressed in a long black dress, pinched her fingers anxiously. She knew that Fu Nanchuan was not in Haicheng during this time, so she dared to come to Fu's house.

But before she could enter, she saw the figure of a man sitting at the dining room table through the glass window.

It was clearly Fu Nanchuan!

He had come back!

And Ye Yunla had come back too!

The events of that day were still vivid in her mind.

Fu Nanchuan beat her half to death just because she told Ye Yunla that Fu Beijue might not be dead

Then every few days, she would get beaten up by someone Fu Nanchuan had found, and she now had major and minor bruises stacked on top of each other, and it hurt to walk.

As soon as Fu Nanchuan returned, he borrowed Mrs. Fu to call her over, and must have wanted to teach her a lesson again.

Catherine shivered and turned around to leave.

HC Chapter 785

“Miss Catherine?”

Butler Joe walked out into the courtyard and opened his mouth to call out when he saw a familiar figure.

This Miss Catherine and Madam were close friends, but some time ago, there was a little scandal with Mr.

If the young lady were not at home, he would not have let Miss Catherine in.

But now? Mr. and young lady were as in love as ever, so it was just as well that Catherine could have a look and dispel that improper thought.

Butler Joe walked over and opened the barred door, smiling, “Has Miss Catherine dined yet?”

Catherine looked up into the dining room and shuddered.

She took a deep breath and said, “Please ask Butler Joe to tell Her Ladyship that I have some temporary business and will be leaving.”

She turned and fled.

Housekeeper Qiao’s gaze was contemptuous; Catherine must have known that Sir had returned, so she had made a point of coming over.

But once she saw that the young lady was there, she backed off.

These days, the mistress was too shameless, and he didn’t know how Mr. Katherine could be involved with such a woman.

Butler Qiao was about to close the iron grille door behind him when a cold voice came from behind him.

“Since Miss Catherine is here, why don’t you come in and have a seat?”

Ye Yunla walked over, her gaze clear and cold, her two eyes piercing past like sharp blades.

Catherine hadn’t stepped out two metres when she slowly turned back and met Ye Yunla’s cold gaze, she bit her lower lip and said, “You can’t blame me for Do you think I wanted Fu Nanchuan to find you so badly, do you think I wanted you to come back so badly After you come back, it will be even more impossible for me and him”

Ye Yunla stared at her, “It’s not like I’m going to eat you, what are you afraid of?”

As her words trailed off, her eyes caught sight of the wound under Catherine’s collarbone, a burn, a glance at the cigarette.

Her eyes narrowed, “After we parted at the airport that day, did I tell you to leave Haicheng for a few days first? Not only did you not leave, but you continued to pester Fu Nanchuan, right?”

Catherine clenched her fist to death.

The thing she regretted most now was staying in Haicheng.

Ye Yunla had taken the child and left, while she had become a tool for Fu Nanchuan to vent his anger.

If Fu Nanchuan had personally beaten and humiliated her, she would have been able to accept it.

But this man, however, got seven or eight punks to stare at her and insult her body and soul; she was physically bruised and mentally traumatised

She was a psychiatrist and she knew exactly what had gone wrong with her mentally.

It was all from being tortured during this time.

“Fu Nanchuan is not here, you come in with me.”

Ye Yunla turned around and headed inside.

Catherine, however, hesitated to move her feet: “Don’t lie to me, I’ve seen him all over.”

“What, you can’t even recognise the man you love.” Ye Yunla snorted, “He’s not Fu Nanchuan.”

Catherine froze.

She took a few quick steps inside and gazed through the glass at the side of the man’s face at the dining table.

With just one side face she recognised that it was indeed not Fu Nanchuan.

The person sitting there was Fu Beijiu.

It was Fu Beijue who was originally confirmed dead!

HC Chapter 786

Catherine’s eyes quickly widened as she lost control and grabbed Ye Yunara’s sleeve, “What about Fu Nanchuan, where did he go?”

Ye Yunla swept a glance at the injuries on her body and said coldly, “He did this to you and you still care where he went?”

“You killed him, didn’t you?” Panic surfaced under Catherine’s eyes, “Ye Yunla, how could you do this? There was a lot wrong with Fu Nanchuan, but he really loved you, he loved you so much, how could you turn around and give him a knife? You are too heartless, you are too cold-blooded, how can you How can”

Ye Yunla pulled her hand out, “He’s alive and well, he’s only temporarily lost his freedom, what, do you want to go see him?”

Catherine nodded vigorously, “Where are you keeping him?”

Ye Yunla shook her head faintly.

A girl as young as Catherine, a top ten psychiatrist in the world, so good, and yet she had to hang herself on a demon.

Life was so beautiful, there were so many better options, yet Catherine, however, preferred to jump into the abyss.

Since it was her own choice, there was nothing for Ye Yunla to say.

She could just as well use this to make Catherine behave.

“Fu Beijue’s memories were washed away by your hypnosis, then you are responsible for getting them back.” Ye Yunla spoke in a light voice, “Whenever his memory is restored, you will be sent to see Fu Nanchuan.”

As the two of them were talking, Fu Beijiu walked out of the villa.

Because he was dining, he did not wear a mask. His aura was already extremely oppressive, and with the scar on his face, it made his whole person like a superior, his aura was so overwhelming that one dared not look straight at him.

Catherine thought of what had happened that day.

The sea city’s grand wedding had attracted the attention of countless people, but the groomsman was knocked out by Fu Nanchuan and brought to the basement.

When she saw Fu Beijiu, she saw an extra scar on his face, which was untreated and dripping with blood at the time.

She still remembers the words Fu Nanchuan said –

“In this world, there is no one who is qualified to have an identical face to mine.”

Fu Beijiu’s face was just ruined.

If Fu Beijue was allowed to remember the past, I was afraid that Fu Nanchuan’s end would be even more miserable.

“No” Catherine shook her head, “I’ve been traumatized tremendously hard during this period of time psychologically, and I’m not capable of practicing hypnosis anymore”

“Nor do you need to administer hypnosis yourself.” Pete stepped out as well, grunting coldly, “All you need to do is tell me what techniques you used to erase your memories, and I’ll break them one by one.”

Catherine looked at Pete and froze for a moment.

Pete was also an internationally renowned psychiatrist, and she never expected that Ye Yunla had actually brought Pete here as well.

“If it’s Pete who brings the memories back, then you’ve lost your only chance to see Fu Nanchuan.” Ye Yunla hooked her hair and said, “Catherine, you have ten minutes to think about it, and if you refuse, I’ll replace you.”

Fu Beijue stared at her with a pair of sharp eyes and sneered, "So it was you who washed away my memory, perhaps, I should also let you have a taste of what it is like to lose your memory."

At that, Pete immediately rubbed his hands together, "I've never washed anyone's memory before, so it's good practice."

Catherine stared in fear.

If she lost her memories, she would be a puppet at the mercy of others, and she must not allow that to happen.

"Okay, I promise" She quickly compromised, "But I'm not sure if it's going to work or not."

Ye Yunla turned towards the villa, "Then let's go upstairs first."

The group walked towards the study on the first floor.

Fu Ziling was curious and wanted to follow, but was pressed by Ye Jingzhan's shoulder, "Daddy Mummy has something important to do, so you sit still."

Mrs Fu sighed.

When Bei Jue's memory returned, it would be time for her to leave

HC Chapter 787

Lord Fu Bei lay down on the sofa in the study.

Pete fetched the tools he needed for hypnosis and Catherine grabbed a random pocket watch and began hypnotizing.

"You'd better not play tricks." Pete said coldly, "I'm a professional psychiatrist too, I can totally see if you try to deliberately go off the rails."

Catherine's hand shook for a moment.

She put the pocket watch back in its case and took out a leaking sand and turned it upside down, the slight sound of sand resounding in the study.

She asked the maid to bring another two-metre-high mirror and place it directly in front of her, with a spiral that kept spinning placed in the middle orientation of the mirror.

Just looking at these things gave Ye Yunla a dizzying sensation.

In such an environment, any person with strong will power would probably be carried away

The hypnosis soon began.

After Catherine entered the state, the solemnity and calmness that a psychiatrist should have spread out from her body, slowly leading Fu Beijiu into a situation.

The whole hypnosis process lasted for two hours.

When the hour hand reached twelve, Duke Fu sat up straight from the sofa.

Catherine was drained: "At least three hypnotic cleansing of memories were performed over a month ago, and it will take at least three more this time to get the memories back intact."

Ye Yunla said in a cold voice, "Someone come."

The two bodyguards who had been waiting outside the study walked in and pressed Katherine's shoulders left and right.

"What are you doing?!" Catherine struggled hard, "I've already followed orders to restore Fu Beijue's memory, why do you still want to arrest me? Ye Yunla, you broke your word, I shouldn't have told you about Fu Beijue's whereabouts in the first place!"

If she hadn't said those words at the airport, at least, Fu Nanchuan wouldn't have lost track of her today.

And she wouldn't have suffered all that torture

"The hypnosis isn't over yet, in the meantime, you stay well at Fu's house." Ye Yunla said indifferently, "Take her up to the third floor guest room and keep a good watch, don't let anyone get away."

The two bodyguards pressed Catherine up to the third floor and locked the door with force.

Luckily the room was well soundproofed and once the door was closed, the sound of Catherine's ranting and unhappy voice was cut off.

As Pete gathered his things, he enquired, "Mr. Fu, do you remember anything?"

Fu Beijiu sat on the sofa, keeping his eyes narrowed and his fingers rubbing gently at his temples as he opened his lips, "Something is rushing into my brain and I need to digest it."

"That's a good thing." Pete said excitedly, "The first hypnosis may not bring back too many memories, after the second and third are over, you should be able to remember them all, Mr. Fu, get some rest tonight, the next hypnosis should be in three days."

Pete packed up his things and went out.

Ye Yunla held Fu Beijiu's hand and walked to the master bedroom.

She applied a little essential oil to her palm and waited for it to heat up before gently rubbing it up on the man's temples.

As she rubbed, she said, "Don't rush to think about it yet, get a good night's sleep, you should be able to remember something after you ease up tomorrow."

HC Chapter 788

Fu Beijue took her hand in his and said in a low, soft voice, "LaLa, thank you."

For the past month or so, he had done everything himself, and no one had ever arranged everything about his life properly.

After arriving in Haicheng, it had been LaLa who had been looking after him, being careful in every way, arranging everything just right

He owed this woman so much.

“We are husband and wife, don’t say thank you in the future.” Ye Yunla smiled gently and continued to rub his temples.

Fu Beijue closed his eyes slightly, countless fractured images flashed in his mind, he needed to grab these memories hard and then connect the fractured memories into pieces in order to recover the original memories

“LaLa, I remember!” Fu Beijue suddenly opened his eyes, “I remembered what happened when I was fifteen.”

Ye Yunla’s hand lurched.

The memory that first revived, the one that should have had the greatest impact on him, was the year he was fifteen

It seemed to be the passing of his father.

Ye Yunla sat down beside him and said in a soft voice, “You can tell me slowly if you remember anything.”

“The year I turned fifteen, I learned that I had a twin biological brother who was born with a congenital heart condition and was sent elsewhere to be raised”

Ye Yunla listened quietly, there was not much discrepancy between what had been said about Fu Nanchuan and what Butler Qiao had said, in general.

“He grew up in a temple when he was young and was later adopted by a family, but because of his extreme personality, he killed the dog that family had kept for seven or eight years, so the family secretly sent him to an orphanage. His time in the orphanage was also restless, and countless children were violently abused by him” Fu Beijiu said in a light voice, “He did all this to attract the attention of the Fu family, and he wanted to return to the Fu family. However, my parents were superstitious because the master had told the fortune and said that Fu Nanchuan could not return to the family in this life, otherwise his life would be threatened.”

“For so many years, Fu Nanchuan’s life outside was carefree, and my parents became even more partial to the guru’s words, and never thought of bringing Fu Nanchuan back, no matter how much he tossed and turned. The year he was twelve, Fu Nanchuan was sent to another family to continue living” A coldness surfaced under Fu Beijiu’s eyes, “The first year he first went, he was quite peaceful, and then when he was only fourteen, he fell in love with the daughter of that family and had sex. That girl was only twelve years old.”

Ye Yunla lowered her eyes.

No wonder Mrs. Fu kept saying that she owed Fu Nanchuan, perhaps, the formation of such an extreme personality of Fu Nanchuan was related to being abandoned.

Because he had been abandoned by his family, he had banished himself again and again.

But there is nothing wrong with banishing oneself, he shouldn’t have done it to a girl who was only twelve years old

Ye Yunla thought this incident was already enough to subvert the three views, but it turned out that Fu Beijue's next words made her recognize Fu Nanchuan as a person even more thoroughly.

"The girl's parents couldn't accept such a thing and tied Fu Nanchuan up and beat him up, intending to send him back to the Fu family the next day. That night, Fu Nanchuan broke free of the ropes, went to the kitchen and got a knife, and hacked all four members of the girl's family to death in their sleep."

"What"

Ye Yunla's eyes were dumbfounded and open.

Fu Nanchuan, who was only fourteen years old, had actually killed four people No wonder the first time she saw Fu Chuan, she felt that this person had a strong aura of fury.

At the age of fourteen, he dared to kill people and lived until the age of twenty-six, with an estimated accumulation of countless human lives on his hands.

"Hasn't he been sanctioned by the law for killing someone?" Ye Yunla took a deep breath and asked.

Fourteen years old should be the age of sentencing, why did Fu Nanchuan still manage to strut around and live until now

Fu Beijiu pursed his lips tightly and said, "The case was tried for a year, and in the year I turned fifteen, my father was shot dead after being jailed for murder"

HC Chapter 789

Ye Yunla's entire body was frozen.

She finally understood why Fu Beijiu hated Fu Nanchuan so much and why he must drive Fu Nanchuan out of Hai Cheng.

If there was no Fu Nanchuan, his father would not have died at all.

Even if he had died, he shouldn't have carried such a stigma.

"He has a typical anti-social personality, even if my father died for him, he hasn't changed in the slightest." Fu Beijiu slowly said, "He always felt that it was the Fu family that had wronged him, always felt that he was living such a miserable life all because there was an additional me in the world After my father's death, he was stimulated and arranged numerous assassinations, it was my fate that I did not die in his hands."

Ye Yunla hugged him tighter: "A person like him should be sent to prison to be reformed, instead of continuing to harm people outside."

Fu Beijiu backhanded her slender waist and said softly, "I can't recall anything after I was fifteen for the moment, and I don't know why I didn't send him in. Perhaps it had something to do with my mother, who felt that the Fu family owed it to Fu Nanchuan and would have stopped me from doing so."

Ye Yunla sighed, "What if Madam Fu forced you to release Fu Nanchuan next, what would you do?"

“Never.” Fu Beijue stared at her clear face, “If he hadn’t had dirty thoughts about you, perhaps I could have given him another chance, but he should never have laid a hand on you. I am very glad that you recognised me at first sight, and I am very grateful that you did not lose hope in me, for if it were not for you I might still be licking my chops.”

“Didn’t we agree not to say thank you again?”

Ye Yunla deliberately pouted and grabbed the collar of his shirt.

As soon as her hand grasped it, she felt the lust in the depths of the man’s eyes.

She hurriedly released her hand, “I, I’m going to check on the children.”

“It’s quiet outside, the children should be resting already.” Fu Beijue’s voice became hoarse, “LaLa, let me make up your wedding night to you, okay?”

“Who wants you to make up

Ye Yunla glared at him angrily.

But this glance had no deterrent effect, her wrist was gently pulled by the man and she fell into his arms in a smooth manner.

The man’s kisses poured down, from the corners of her eyes to her lips, then to her neck, her collarbone, her chest –

The temperature in the room rose steeply, the soft bed sunken, the two fiery bodies entwined closely, again and again

The night was long and the moonlight was like water.

Ye Yunla was so tired that her body was almost falling apart, and she fell asleep comfortably in the man’s arms.

For over a month, Fu Beijue had never slept deeply, and even in his sleep he had to maintain a sense of vigilance in case he was assassinated.

But this night, he slept well.

Until the woman in his arms suddenly struggled restlessly

“Don’t

Covering her face, Ye Yunla was violently surprised and sat up straight, a cold sweat seeping out of her back, her whole body looked like it had been fished out of the water.

“Don’t be afraid don’t be afraid” Fu Beijue took her into his arms, “I am here, no one will hurt you again”

Ye Yunla leaned against the man’s chest and listened to the resounding sound of his heartbeat, which gradually calmed down.

It was really strange how she had dreamt of the scene where she was kidnapped by Isabelle.

Although the disfigurement of her face had upset her a little, it had not cast any psychological shadow on her, so why had she dreamt of that scene?

“I will find the best plastic surgeon for you and will definitely restore your face as good as new.” Fu Beijue patted her back while softly comforting her, “Don’t worry about this matter, everything will pass

Ye Yunla held his hand and said, “I’m fine, I really don’t care too much about the disfigurement thing, it’s just that the wound is a bit itchy again

She scratched through the gauze.

Fu Beijiu hastily pressed her restless little hand: “The doctor said not to scratch, I’ll get you anti-inflammatory medicine, you eat the medicine and then go back to sleep.”

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The man rolled out of bed, went downstairs and poured her a glass of warm water, took out two more pills and handed them to her, watching her take them before he carried her back to sleep.

Ye Yunla slept restlessly for the rest of the night, and only when the sky was hazy and bright did she fall into a deep sleep.

When she woke up, it was bright outside the window and the sun shone in, making the room quiet.

She went to brush her teeth and wash up, tied her hair back casually and went downstairs.

There was the sound of children’s laughter in the dining room, and Fu Beijue was sitting at the table peeling eggs for little Yinyin.

Such a warm and unusual scene made Ye Yunla’s heart warm slightly.

She was about to say something when her cheeks began to itch again, especially the right side of her face, as if a million little ants were crawling around in it, it didn’t hurt, it just itched.

She turned to her room and took two pills before returning to the dining room.

“Good morning mummy.”

“Good morning Mummy, come and have breakfast, this is the love noodles Daddy cooked for Mummy himself oh.”

Ye Yunla looked at the steaming bowl of noodles on the table in surprise and said in dismay, “You know how to cook noodles?”

Fu Beijiu coughed and said, “Chef Yu just taught me how to cook it by hand, try it, is it good?”

Ye Yunla lowered her head and took a bite: “It’s moderately salty and tasty, you seem to have a talent for cooking.”

“Is it really that good?” Fu Ziling blinked, “Mummy, I want to try a bite too.”

Ye Yunla picked one with her chopsticks and fed it to Fu Ziling.

“Yuck yuck yuck!” Fu Ziling hurriedly spat it out on the table, “It’s not tasty at all, mommy you’re cheating.”

Ye Yunla: “.....”

It obviously tasted fine, where did she cheat?

Fu Ziyang spoke, “I’ll try it.”

He stepped forward to take a bite, and when he tasted it, he visibly paused for a moment, then swallowed the noodles with difficulty and said silently, “It’s just average.”

Ye Yunla: “.....”

Was it something wrong with her tongue?

She tasted another bite and still found the taste to be good, and not too different from the noodles she had served.

Ye Jingzhan frowned suspiciously, “I want to have a bite too.”

“Oops, brother, don’t eat it.” Little Yinyin covered her mouth and snickered, “This is a love meal that Daddy made for Mommy, only Mommy can eat the taste of love.”

Ye Yunla looked at her little daughter with a smile, “How do you know all this?”

“Mummy, my sister was sneaking yesterday!” Fu Ziling hastily complained, “The title of the book is The Overbearing President Fell in Love with Me.”

Ye Yunla: “.....”

Fu Beiji: “.....”

Is it really appropriate to read romance at such a young age?

Little Yinyin spat out her tongue sheepishly, “I’m not, I’m learning to recognize words, I’m learning to recognize words.”

Ye Yunla got up and brought the four great books over from the bookshelf, “Read these four books first, I won’t stop you from reading whatever you want later.”

After reading the Four Great Books, the aesthetic ability would be greatly improved and there would be no interest in these romances.