

## HC Chapter 771

After all, the princess is only seventeen years old, how can she compare to Fu Beijue, a veteran of the political world, in terms of her scheming and scheming .....

She lowered her voice and said with trembling lips: "I heard my mother call someone to hire two bio-engineers to make a bio-chip. My mother wants to implant that bio-chip into your brain ..... Once you let my mother get her hands on it, the smart chip will prompt you to turn into another person, your thoughts, language, and behavior will be influenced by the chip and do many uncontrollable things ....."

Fu Beijiu's eyebrows sank.

It turned out that Mavis had this idea in mind, no wonder she dared to confuse him and lock him up here.

He had also heard of that kind of bio-chip, when Fu Nanchuan's underground company was in the business of this .....

This is an emerging intelligent technology that violates morality and human decency, which is openly suppressed, but secretly there are many companies developing experiments and making huge profits .....

"Terebei, run away."

The princess's voice was almost pleading.

She could not let her mother do such a heartless thing, and once it was known, her mother's reign as queen would come to an end.

Fu Beijiu spoke faintly, "Have you brought your mobile phone?"

The princess froze and took her own phone out, "What's wrong?"

"Lend it to me."

Fu Beiji used his phone to send out a few messages in quick succession, deleted the traces, and then returned the phone.

He sat steadily in his chair, his face indifferent, "Thank you for reminding the princess, but I don't intend to escape, so please go back, princess."

The princess was startled for a moment, "Why, you don't have a chance if you don't escape now!"

Duke Fu Bei closed his eyes and did not say another word.

In a place like this, he did not trust anyone.

The princess pursed her lips and lowered her voice: "You will regret it later and it will be too late ..... You will regret it, you will definitely regret it ....."

She took one step and three steps back towards the outside of the dark room, how she wished that someone behind her had called out to her, but there was only silence behind her until the iron door closed.

The princess has just gone to the darkroom.”

Mavis paused in her grip on the pen and raised her head to say in a cold voice, “What did she do?”

“The Princess threw the guards out, no one knows exactly what was said, Your Majesty can go and have a look if you are unsure.”

Before Mavis could say anything, another guard hurried in at the door of the study.

“Your Majesty, it’s not good, something big has happened.

“What has happened?”

“The crowds of the Black Party who have surrendered in the H realm are suddenly in turmoil, the local resource factory has been blown up, the damage is at least two billion.”

Mavis snapped to her feet, “Are you sure that the people who caused the explosion were the Black Party that defected?”

“It was them, and it was because they had surrendered their weapons after they had already surrendered that we let our guard down and that’s why the disaster was made .....

Mavis’s mind snapped back to Terebei’s words –

“..... I can bring the Black Party into line, or I can turn them against me .....

She put down the papers in her hand and hurried to the dark room.

Fu Beijiu was sitting steadily in his chair, with an air of calmness, as if the person imprisoned was not himself.

The door to the dark room was pushed open and Mavis walked in, saying coldly, “You did the factory explosion, didn’t you?”

## **HC Chapter 772**

Fu Beijiu twiddled his fingers and said carelessly, “Is Her Majesty going to continue to imprison me?”

“Heh, do you think that a mere factory can threaten me?” Mavis said coldly, “Two hours of the twenty-four have passed, and you will know what awaits you when the time runs out.”

“Twenty-two hours to go.” Fu Beijue hooked his lips, “Every half an hour a factory is bombed, there are only eight factories worth over a hundred million dollars in H, which means that after waiting another four hours, it will be the turn of the factories in Y. Although Y is a developed country, it should not be able to withstand such a bombing, right?”

Mavis’s eyes rounded with anger, “Are you threatening me?”

“I wouldn’t dare.” Fu Beijiu laughed lightly, “I just want Her Majesty to see the situation clearly.”

“Your Majesty, it’s not good!” The guards outside the dark room hurriedly ran over, “The second largest factory in H-land exploded, and all the rare resources were burned up.”

Mavis glanced down at the time, exactly half an hour since the last explosion.

She gritted her teeth, "You're crazy! Do you know how precious the resources in those two factories are, do you know how much damage you've caused?"

"And what does all this have to do with me?"

Fu Beijue sat back in good humour, one eye on his watch, as if waiting for the next explosion.

Queen Mavis clenched her fists in anger.

It was one thing for the factory to explode, it was quite another for the subsequent problems caused by its destruction.

There was a good chance that the feats she had just built would be destroyed.

"Although the Black Party is subservient, they still follow my orders, and once I disappear or die, everyone in the Black Party will rally to create unrest, making your country, Y, the next H-land." The corners of Fu Beijue's mouth pulled a malicious curve, "Does Her Majesty still want to implant a bio-intelligence chip in my brain now?"

Mavis' form was a little unsteady with anger.

She gritted her teeth and said, "You were prepared for this weren't you?"

"Everyone has to leave a way out for themselves, how could I step into Y's palace unprepared." Fu Beijiu said in a light voice, "There are still ten minutes to go before the next explosion, which factory will suffer destruction this time?"

Mavis clenched the back of her teeth, "Stop the explosion and I'll let you go."

"Let me go first before the explosion stops."

Mavis clenched her fist into a creak.

Her carefully designed trap had not been expected to be broken so easily.

She wanted her husband back, but, more than that, she couldn't give up her position as queen.

She had been sitting at the top of the heap and could not bear the thought of falling from her lofty perch.

She spoke coldly, one word at a time: "Open the door and let him go!"

The iron door was pulled open heavily and Lord Fu Bei stood up blandly, lowering his voice as he passed Mavis, "Do not attempt to capture me back, for I will leave an army to serve myself forever, and I hope I do not see it again."

He took off on his long legs and strode out.

Mavis sat down helplessly, holding onto her chair.

It was she who had underestimated this Asian man, it was she who had been too hasty, but now, there was no chance .....

With two explosions in a row, the land of H was once again plunged into chaos and panic spread among the people.

Fu Beijiu passed through the panic-stricken crowd and went straight to the entrance of a villa.

“Daddy! It’s daddy back!”

“Daddy, I missed you so much, why did you only come back!”

Fu Ziling and Little Yinyin darted to the villa door and climbed onto the man’s shoulders.

### **HC Chapter 773**

Seeing that Fu Beijue had returned safely, Ye Yunla let out a fierce sigh of relief.

She brought the long-prepared meal to the table and said with a smile, “Don’t pester your daddy yet, go wash your hands and get ready to eat.”

A large table of twelve dishes was laid out.

The four children ate with their mouths full of oil, Pete and Carl ate with great satisfaction, only Feng Chengyu had a complicated look on his face and did not know what to eat.

At the end of the meal, Pete and Carl went to play a game to kill their appetite.

Feng Chengyu said with a strong smile, “Come on, Uncle Feng will take you out for a round, I don’t know if you will have the chance to do so again.”

After everyone left, only Ye Yunla and Fu Beijue were left in the restaurant.

“What the hell happened?”

Ye Yunla asked with some backlash.

Half an hour ago this man had sent her a message, saying that if she wasn’t back by tonight, he would let her take the child and go back to Haicheng first.

She knew something must have happened, but she didn’t know exactly what had happened.

Coupled with the constant explosions outside, she was so nervous and upset that she almost choked .....

Fu Beijiu put down his chopsticks, held her fingers and said, “Queen Mavis arranged a Hongmen banquet for me and ran into a bit of trouble, but the trouble has been solved now.”

“Also .....” He paused and said, “Blake just sent me a message that Fu Nanchuan has been captured by him, do you want to go and see Fu Nanchuan one last time?”

Ye Yunla was stunned, “Really caught?”

Last night Fu Nanchuan sent her a message threatening and screaming, she was still thinking about how to tell Fu Beijiu about it.

“Forget about the meeting.” Ye Yunla pursed her lips, “What are you going to do with him?”

"I'm not sure what the feud is between him and me just yet." Fu Beijue nodded, "I'll have someone keep an eye on him, he'll have to stay in H-land for the rest of his life, we'll go back home first."

Ye Yunla curled her lips easily, "When we return to a familiar place, you should be able to recover your memories."

After gathering the dishes, Ye Yunla quickly went upstairs to sort out her luggage, the four children and her clothes and daily necessities, throwing many of them away, and finally only two boxes of stuff remained.

Fu Ziling was very happy: "Finally I can go home, I miss my grandmother so much."

"I miss grandma too." Little Yinyin blinked her big eyes and said, "After being abroad for so long, it seems like I keep forgetting to call grandma."

Hearing these words, Ye Yunla fell silent for a rare moment.

Mrs. Fu was an accomplice in all that Fu Beijiu was suffering now, and she didn't know how she should face Mrs. Fu when she returned.

But no matter what, Madam Fu was the real grandmother of several children, and she would not deliberately provoke the relationship between the children and Madam Fu.

"Now that your family's business is settled, I'll go on wandering." Carl said with a big grin, "One day after I wander to Hai Cheng, you guys remember to take me in ah, mainly because Mama Ye's food is delicious, I really kind of don't want to leave."

Every time Carl called out to Mama Ye, Ye Yunla had the illusion that she was seventy or eighty years old.

She pursed her lips and smiled, "You're always welcome to come over at our house."

Ye Jingzhan gave him a cold glare, "Do you have any other merit for coming over besides rubbing in the food?"

"You say that, weren't you the one who took the initiative to approach me before and asked me to impersonate you to meet Terebei?" Carl said matter-of-factly.

"Heh!" Ye Jingzhan laughed coldly, "It turns out you're not good enough for success, but not good enough for failure."

Carl: "....."

Being lectured by a four year old, this felt positively suffocating.

But again, his IQ was really only being crushed, he shouldn't have come here.

#### **HC Chapter 774**

"OK, I'm off, I'll see you later or I'll see you online if there's anything."

Karl carried his bag and left with a dashing wave.

Fu Beijiu's memory had not yet returned, and Pete decided to follow them to Haicheng first, but he would have to be a day late to go .....

Feng Chengyu stood at the villa door with his hands in his pockets, pretending to be relaxed, "I have things to take care of over here, so I can't send you back, so be safe on the way."

"Uncle Feng, I'll miss you."

Little Yinyin hooked her arms around his neck and gave him a kiss on the cheek.

Feng Chengyu's somewhat despondent heart was greatly comforted as he hummed lightly, "Didn't you agree to acknowledge me as your godfather before?"

The little girl blinked her eyes and looked at Ye Yunla.

Ye Yunla smiled, "Bei Jue, I want the children to officially acknowledge Cheng Yu as their godfather, what do you think?"

"As long as the children don't object, I have no problem with it." Fu Beijue stepped forward, his voice low and serious, "Mr. Feng, thank you for taking care of my wife and children during this period of time, whatever you need me for in the future, I will definitely do my best."

This was the first time Feng Chengyu had seen Fu Beijue look so serious.

In the past, when this guy saw him, his body started to smell sour, and after this memory loss, the vinegar factory also seemed to have closed down.

He also said seriously, "I've been friends with LaLa for many years, these are all part of the job, so you don't have to say thank you to me anymore."

"After you're done with your side of things and go to Haicheng, I'll arrange a formal family recognition banquet." Fu Beijue said, "When you have your own children in the future, LaLa and I will be godparents to your children."

"Wow, so can I be a sister?" Little Yinyin asked in surprise as she blinked her pretty pupils.

Feng Chengyu: "....."

It's not even an eight-letter word yet, is it necessary to be so excited?

Fu Ziling blinked and said, "Uncle Feng ..... Oh no, Godfather doesn't even have a wife, the sister thing is still far away, might as well look forward to mommy's belly having a little baby."

Feng Chengyu felt a 10,000-point blast .....

Fu Ziyang's eyes lit up for a moment, "Will daddy mommy have another sister?"

Ye Jingzhan nodded: "The more sisters like little Yinyin, the better."

Ye Yunla: "....."

Four children were already enough, she didn't want to have any more children in her life.

After saying goodbye to Feng Chengyu, the family of six headed to the airport.

The airport in Y was huge, with people coming and going, and passengers walking past in a hurry.

“The helicopter will arrive in half an hour, let’s wait in the waiting room.” Fu Beijue said in a gentle voice, as he and Ye Yunla each led the two children towards the VIP waiting room.

“Mummy, I have to pee.” Fu Zi Ling was full of anxiety, “Hurry, hurry, big brother is accompanying me!”

Fu Zi Yan looked disgusted, “You won’t go by yourself?”

Ye Yunla looked to Fu Beijue, “The airport is complicated with people, you take little Ling Ling to the toilet.”

Fu Beijue nodded, scooped Fu Zi Ling into his arms and headed for the bathroom outside.

“Mummy, I think I need to go to the toilet too.” Little Yinyin said sheepishly, “Can Mommy go with me?”

Ye Yunla turned her head to look at the other two children, “You two come with me.”

The whole day had been uneventful since Y had taken over the H territory and she could not afford to take any risks.

She took the three children to the bathroom door, just in time to meet Fu Beijue leading Fu Ziling out, so she left Fu Ziyang and Ye Jingzhan to Fu Beijue, and she took little Yinyin into the ladies’ room alone.

## **HC Chapter 775**

“Ah-”

There was a sudden shriek from the women’s bathroom.

Seven or eight women poured out of the women’s bathroom with panic on their faces.

Immediately afterwards, came the sound of a child crying out.

“Mummy! Give me back my mummy!”

Fu Beijue’s face went cold and he rushed into the women’s toilet with the three children in his arms.

The toilet window was wide open and two men in black carrying a slim figure quickly burrowed into the canals that came and went from the airport.

“Sister, don’t cry, tell us quickly what has happened.” Ye Jingzhan asked anxiously with a cold face.

“Suddenly two men in black broke in, knocked Mummy unconscious and then jumped out of the window carrying Mummy on their shoulders ..... It was me who failed to protect Mummy .....”

Little Yinyin’s tears fell in big drops.

At this time, Fu Beiji had already put down the child in his arms, he pursed his lips and said, “Fu Ziyang, can you take care of your younger siblings?”

Fu Ziyang nodded with a stony face: “Daddy, you should go after mommy, leave the younger siblings to me!”

As soon as the words left his mouth, Fu Beiji jumped out of the toilet window.

Fu Ziyang held the hands of his three younger siblings and walked outside, sitting directly in the security room.

Without a word, Ye Jingzhan took the notebook in his school bag out of his hand, his fingers tapping rapidly on the keyboard.

When a certain red dot was found, he dialed out on his mobile phone, "Daddy, Mummy went in the southeast direction, there are two passages there, one leading to the H land border and one to the neighbouring country ....."

Fu Ziyang was contacting the local police: "The remnants of the Black Party are kidnapping innocent civilians, requesting to block the front access road ....."

The airport was suddenly under martial law, and the plane that was due to take off was forced to stand by in place.

The back of Ye Yunla's head was in severe pain, and the intense upside-down discomfort caused her to slowly open her eyes.

She felt like she was being held in a cramped space, undulating and lurching, and it took her a few minutes to work out where she was.

She was in the compartment of a van .....

There was no telling where these people were going to get her.

Now was not the time to panic .....

Ye Yunla quickly calmed down, she tried to twist her wrists, these men were not tying her up, she was still moving freely.

She tried to stand up and a sharp pain immediately came from the back of her head.

In this state, there was no way she could escape by force.

She had to wait quietly for her chance.

The lorry stopped abruptly, then moved again, going back and forth a few times, and after about half an hour it finally came to a halt.

The back door of the van was kicked open violently, and a blinding white light struck. Ye Yunla narrowed her eyes as two black-clad bodyguards entered roughly, dragging her left and right and jumping off the van .....

"What are you grabbing me for?"

Ye Yunla asked in mock panic.

The two guards, however, did not say a word and dragged her into a row of short bungalows.

## **HC Chapter 776**

As soon as she entered, both her hands were tied up.



She had just moved a little when the black-clad guards coldly threatened, "If you dare to move again, chop off your fingers."

The voice was gloomy and cold, and Ye Yunla did not feel for a moment that this was a lie; if she dared to struggle, these men would certainly not hesitate to strike at her.

The only thing she was thankful for now was that those people were not interested in Little Yinyin and had not kidnapped her daughter along with them.

Otherwise, she would never have been so calm when Little Yum Yum was being tortured.

After the two guards had tied her up, they walked outside the bungalow.

This bungalow was small, with no windows, only the tiny door .....

Ye Yunla was contemplating a plan to get out when the door to the room was suddenly pushed open and a woman wrapped in a black robe walked in, revealing only a pair of sinister eyes.

"Isabelle?"

Ye Yunla instantly recognised the visitor.

Now that she was recognised, Isabelle didn't pretend anymore, she pulled the black robe away, revealing a grim face, "Heh, stinking female cousin, I told you that sooner or later you would fall into my hands, do you believe me now?"

Ye Yunla looked at her quietly, "You kidnapped me here in a dignified manner, do you know what the consequences are?"

"Consequences? Ha, do you think I care about consequences?" Isabel gave a maniacal laugh, "My father was killed by Terebei, all my men were taken, and now I have nothing left, and I'm not afraid of anything. You are the woman that Trebe cared for, and I am going to cut you up, one by one, so that when he finds you, you won't even have a whole body! I'm going to see him in pain and make him suffer! Ha ha ha ha ha!"

Yvonne pursed her lips.

She sensed that Isabel really wanted to destroy everything regardless of the consequences.

Perhaps, Isabelle also wanted to use her to lure Fu Beijue and tie him up as well .....

"This face of yours is too beautiful, and that's why it makes Terebei not even look at me." Isabelle stepped forward, the short knife in her hand slashed across Ye Yunla's face, "Do you think he would still care about you if I slashed your face first?"

"It's just skin, I don't really care." Yeyunara's gaze was clear, "Miss Isabel, you think you might be mistaken about something, I actually have nothing to do with Terebei. After he betrayed the Black Party, I was already planning to leave him without the power at my side. It doesn't make any difference to him that you've got me here, and he's much less likely to suffer ....."

“Shut up!” Isabel coldly chided, “You’re all going to China together and you’re still trying to lie to me about having no relationship at all? Ye Yunla, little bitch, how come this mouth of yours is so good at seducing men? Someone, gag her up!”

The guards at the side brought a rag and stuffed it directly into Ye Yunla’s mouth.

“The world is finally quiet.” Isabel laughed softly, “Now, first let me try my hand on your face.”

At her words, the knife raised and slashed hard across Ye Yunara’s face.

A sharp pain hit her and Yeyunara almost fainted as she felt the blood trickle down her face drop by drop, absorbed by the rag and her mouth filled with the taste of blood .....

“Hahahahaha!”

Seeing her in pain, Isabel laughed in satisfaction.

She hooked her lips and said hideously, “Even if you had nothing to do with Terry North, I would still have you captured and tortured slowly. Because, I don’t like anyone prettier than me, and all the women within the realm of H-land who are prettier than me have been killed by me without a word, and you are not the first, nor will you be the last.”

She said and slashed again.

Ye Yunla sucked in her breath in pain, and if it wasn’t for a wave of intent holding her up, she really would have just passed out.

She closed her eyes, her hands tied behind her back in a death grip on her palms, trying to maintain her last shred of sanity .....

“How weak, to pass out like that .....”

Isabelle shook her head with great regret.

She glanced at the blood on the knife and laughed softly, “Let go of her, I’ll get her after you guys have a good time.”

## **HC Chapter 777**

Isabelle stepped forward and brushed her fingers over Yeyunara’s blood-covered face.

Her fingertips had somehow added a crystal clear object that she had pressed hard into Ye Yunla’s blood and flesh.

Ye Yunla’s tightly closed eyes almost opened, her heart stopping in pain.

She braced herself not to open her eyes .....

“Alright, drag them next door and play with them however you want, but this life will have to be left to me.”

The guards in the room were burly men, and as soon as they heard Isabel say that, they couldn’t hide the lust in their eyes.

The two men scrambled forward to untie the ropes around Ye Yunla's wrists and pulled her towards the next room .....

Now!

Ye Yunla's eyes snapped open, and using her elbow as a weapon, she ruthlessly slammed it into the neck of one of the guards.

The guard screamed miserably and fell to the ground.

She quickly bent down to pick up a long stick from the ground and struck the other guard hard on the shoulder.

As the two guards fell one after another, she dared not stay any longer and took a step to leave.

"Stop."

Behind her, came Isabelle's cold voice.

Immediately afterwards, the cold, black muzzle of a gun was pressed against the back of her head.

"I knew you little bitch didn't pass out so easily, and you really are faking it." Isabel pointed at her temple and slowly walked up to her, her eyes as gloomy as water, "Trying to run, is that easy?"

She raised her hand and slapped Ye Yunla's face hard.

Ye Yunla's face hadn't healed from the knife wound, and as the slap went down, blood began to seep out again, drops of blood falling onto her clothes.

"Since you like to run so much, I'll cut your legs off and see how you can still run!"

Isabelle grabbed Ye Yunara by the hair and led her towards the house.

Ye Yunla's eyes narrowed in pain, and as her afterglow swept outside, she saw several figures concealed in the bushes.

Hope was finally injected into the tip of her desperate heart.

"You wait!" Yvonne said slowly, "Don't you just want to lure Terebei over, and if I help you call Terebei over, you can make me suffer less?"

Isabelle sneered, "Didn't you say you had no relationship? Don't play tricks on me here!"

"It is true that there is no relationship, but if I put my foot down and begged him, he would definitely come." Ye Yunla pursed her lips and said, "Anyway, I've fallen into your hands, whether I live or die is at your whim, and if I really say something I shouldn't, you can take the gun and shoot me right now."

Isabelle played with the gun in her hand and sneered, "How do you want to contact Terry North?"

"Lend me your mobile phone for a while, don't worry, I don't dare to play any more tricks."

Ye Yunla looked trembling, her face was covered in blood and she just didn't look very threatening.

Isabelle threw the phone in her pocket straight over.

Ye Yunla took the phone and pressed a few numbers with her head down, she took a silent step back to her left as she pressed the numbers ..... Seeing that Isabelle didn't care, she continued to back up to the side .....

"Stop right there, don't move!" Isabel turned her head to stare at her, "You give me a pass--"

Before she could finish a sentence, a bullet suddenly broke through the air.

"Bang!"

"Poof!"

The bullet passed through Isabel's right eye, leaving a huge bloody hole.

Ye Yunla was so weak that she almost fell to the ground when a strong arm wrapped around her slender waist in time.

"Yara, I'm sorry."

Fu Beijue wanted to touch her face, but there was simply too much blood for him to touch.

The man who was six feet tall and imposing actually began to have shaky hands .....

### **HC Chapter 778**

Ye Yunla took hold of his trembling fingertips and curled her lips to smile, "There's just a bit more blood, it's really nothing serious, just go to the hospital and bandage it up."

Fu Beijue picked her up and quickly headed to the hospital.

After the doctor cleaned the blood off her face, two scars about three or four centimeters long were left on one left and one right.

Seeing the heartache and remorse in the man's eyes, Ye Yunla said easily, "You have one scar on your face and I have two on mine, no one is allowed to dislike anyone in the future."

Fu Beijiu hugged her tightly in silence.

He would rather be disliked himself than have this face of hers ruined.

She was such a beauty-loving woman, a woman who loved looking in the mirror so much, who often took pride in this face of hers, how could she possibly accept that she was disfigured .....

"LaLa, never again, never again ....."

The man's low voice sounded in Ye Yunla's ears.

Her eyes were damp.

She actually felt okay, being used to being a beautiful woman, being an ugly woman was also a good experience.

If she really couldn't stand the strange looks from passers-by, she could just get a facelift .....

It's just that she has these two scars across the bridge of her nose, so it's probably quite difficult to get a facelift .....

Luckily, she doesn't care that much.

There are many things in her life that are more worth caring about.

After the scars on Ye Yunla's face were medicated and wrapped in gauze, this allowed her to be discharged from the hospital.

She had just walked to the entrance of the hospital when she felt some itchiness in her wound.

"What's wrong, is it uncomfortable?"

Fu Beijue asked worriedly.

"It's a bit itchy." Ye Yunla touched the wound through the gauze, "Has the flesh started to grow and heal so quickly?"

"The doctors over here aren't professional enough, we'll go back to the hospital for another checkup when we return to Haicheng." Fu Beijiu said softly and comfortingly.

Ye Yunla then didn't care about the wound anymore, the two of them came out of the hospital and went straight to the airport.

The four children waited obediently in the waiting room.

Once they found out that Ye Yunla had been rescued, the four children relaxed and chatted happily with the security guards in the waiting room.

The head of security brought over a large pile of snacks.

When his son sometimes came here to play, he would buy many snacks to coax him, and now they were all carried out and placed in front of little Yinyin.

"Thank you, Uncle!"

Little Yinyin thanked him generously, cute and soft.

The security captain's heart melted, more and more he felt that his own son was not cute enough what to do, so he wanted to stuff it back and rebuild it.

"Uncle, this gun of yours is so powerful, can you let me touch it?"

Fu Ziling cheekily stepped forward and pointed at the matching gun on the security chief's waist and said.

The security chief hastily protected the gun in his arms, "This thing is very dangerous, you can't touch it."

"But it looks very powerful." Little Yinyin blinked her eyes and said, "I want to touch it too, uncle, let me touch it, okay, I'll be very careful."

Being looked at by the little girl's glazed eyes, the security guard could not refuse at all, and stretched out a finger and said, "Only one touch, only one touch."

Fu Ziling: "....."

Why should he not be able to touch.

My sister is being aggressive with her bud!

When Ye Yunla and Fu Beijue arrived at the waiting room, they saw little Yinyin holding a gun in her arms and playing with it, she was so scared that her heart was about to fly out.

### **HC Chapter 779**

The security chief felt particularly innocent.

He had only wanted to let the little girl touch it, and he didn't know how it happened, but the gun actually ended up in the little girl's arms.

He took the matching gun over with some trepidation and said smilingly, "Your parents are here, hurry up and board the plane."

Otherwise he was afraid that he could give the gun to the little girl as a gift if he was confused.

The four children turned their heads to look at the person who walked in, and the originally relaxed atmosphere was suddenly a little depressing.

Ye Jingzhan was the first to speak, "Mummy, are you hurt?"

"It's okay." Ye Yunla smiled easily, "I accidentally fell on the floor and bruised my face, I've put medicine on it, it will heal in a few days."

Fu Ziyang glanced at the bandaged gauze, several layers thick, it wasn't as simple as an ordinary wound at all.

But Mummy had the intention to hide it, so he wouldn't break it down, he smiled and said, "Then let's board the plane quickly, I can't wait to go back to Haicheng."

Fu Ziling cheered heartlessly, "Let's go, we'll see Grandma when we get back to Haicheng!"

The six members of the family boarded the helicopter without any problems.

The plane flew through the clouds, and ten hours later, it finally arrived at the airport in Haicheng.

This time, Ye Yunla did not inform anyone of her return.

Fu Beijue stopped a car at the entrance of the airport and the six of them got into the taxi and headed towards the Fu family villa.

At six o'clock in the evening, when the sun was setting over the land, the car stopped at the entrance of the villa.

The servants were busy going back and forth at the entrance of the villa, everything was no different from the time they left.

Only, when the six of them appeared together at the villa's entrance, all the servants were stunned. Especially housekeeper Qiao, his eyes were red.

Although Fu Beijue was wearing a mask, his old man still recognised that this was Mister!

After wiping the corners of his eyes, Butler Qiao hurriedly came over and opened the iron grille door, "Sir, Young Madam, the three young masters, Miss, you've finally returned."

God knew how chaotic the Fu family had become after the young lady's sudden disappearance twenty days ago.

The four children had disappeared along with her.

Her wife was in tears all day long and was losing weight day after day.

Mr. Fu had left the Fu family behind and disappeared one morning after seeing him.

The Fu family, which had been bustling with activity, was as cold as if it had gone through a catastrophe in the past 20 days .....

The good thing is, people finally came back.

"Grandpa Qiao, I missed you so much!" Fu Ziling climbed on top of Qiao's housekeeper, "Did Grandpa Qiao miss us?"

"Yes, of course I did." Butler Qiao said with a smile, "Sir young lady come in quickly, I want to tell madam the good news!"

Little Yinyin cocked her head and asked, "Grandpa Qiao, where is Grandma, I'm going to look for her."

Housekeeper Qiao's expression lowered, "Madam is ill and has been lying in bed unable to get up, but now that you have returned, Madam's illness should be cured without medicine."

Upon hearing this, Fu Ziyan became anxious and hurriedly headed for the villa, with the other three children all following suit.

No matter what, Madame Fu was a good grandmother.

As Ye Yunla and Fu Beijiu walked in, she lowered her voice and asked, "Do you have a familiar feeling?"

Fu Beiji nodded slowly: "Naturally, I do, but I still can't remember some things."

"Then go upstairs and meet your mother?" Ye Yunla said softly, "She's sick, so don't mention anything yet."

"I don't want to see her yet." Fu Beijiu's voice was deep.

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Even though LaLa did not say so explicitly, he could guess why his twin brother was able to live in his home with impunity.

His mother must have played a very important role.

Since his mother had already chosen Fu Nanchuan, there was no need for him to care about this mother anymore.

“I’ll take you to the hospital first to change your medicine.”

Fu Beijue put his arm around Ye Yunla’s waist and walked out.

Ye Yunla pursed her lips, her expression complicated, the feud between mother and son, the transgression between blood brothers.

The two of them had just reached the door when the sound of hurried footsteps suddenly came from behind them.

“Back?”

Madam Fu’s frail voice rang out behind her.

Ye Yunla and Fu Beijue turned around at the same time.

They saw Madam Fu standing on the steps of the staircase, not even wearing a jacket, her bare feet stepping on the carpet.

Mrs. Fu was still calm, when she saw the masked Duke Fu, her whole body was suddenly stunned: “You are Duke Bei ..... You’re not dead ..... Beijue, you’re really not dead!”

Mrs. Fu stumbled down the stairs and rushed down, hugging Fu Beijue into her arms.

Ye Yunla silently took a step back.

Fu Beiji let Madam Fu hug him, and only after a few seconds did he say in a clear voice, “Shouldn’t you be asking about Fu Nanchuan’s whereabouts?”

Madam Fu’s eyes widened: “Beijue, what have you done with your brother?”

The corners of Beijue Fu’s mouth curled into a sneer.

“Beijue, don’t be like this .....” Mrs. Fu’s tears fell, “You and Nanchuan are both flesh that fell off my body, no matter which one of you is in trouble, the one who suffers the most is me ..... Do you know how painful it was for me when I found out the news that you might be dead, I-”

“If you were in so much pain, why didn’t you go to me?” Fu Beijiu said quietly, “The people who found me and brought me home were Lara and the four children, you don’t deserve to be my mother.”

He was about to say something else when he saw the four children playfully coming down the stairs.

He withdrew the cold colour from his face and said faintly, “I am not a murderous executioner, Fu Nanchuan is alive and well, he has only lost his freedom.”

Mrs. Fu was all relieved, her tears still couldn’t stop flowing down: “I’m sorry Beijue, I really had no choice either, you know, I had no choice ..... I owe it to Nanchuan, I owe it to him, I can only do this .....”

“Grandma, what’s wrong with you?”

Fu Ziling put away the playful look on his face and walked over to ask worriedly.



Little Yinyin took Mrs. Fu's hand, "Grandma, don't cry, I'll treat you to ice cream."

Fu Ziling's face was grave: "Grandma, what is going on?"

Ye Jingzhan was silent and did not say anything.

His emotions were always sensitive, and when he didn't speak he was always thinking, and with a little thought, he knew why his grandmother was crying so much.

It was just that it was not his turn to have a say in this matter.

"Fu Ziyun, take care of your younger siblings, I'll take your mommy for a trip to the hospital."

Fu Beijue put his arm around Ye Yunla and got into the car, which disappeared at the entrance of the villa at speed.

Mrs. Fu wiped away her tears and looked at Fu Ziyun, asking softly, "Ziyun, can you tell me how you found daddy?"

"Daddy turned out to be a big hero." Little Yinyin said with glowing eyes, "Daddy is very powerful and caught many bad guys."

"Daddy was hypnotized and had his memories washed away." Fu Ziyun got straight to the point, "And he was also injured a lot and had a long scar on his face."

Madam Fu pursed her lips, no wonder Bei Jue had been wearing a mask, it turned out to be the scar on his face.