

HC Chapter 861

“Mummy, I forgot.”

Fu Ziling scratched the back of his head, looking as if he was trying to think.

Ye Yunla couldn't help but lose her smile, “Then tell mummy when you remember, okay?”

Fu Ziling nodded hard, quietly breathing a sigh of relief in his heart.

Housekeeper Qiao called out from downstairs, “Young masters and young ladies, get ready for kindergarten.”

On hearing this, Fu Zi Yan immediately took his younger siblings downstairs.

After the children left, the villa was instantly quiet.

Ye Yunla was ordered to stay home and rest for at least three days, she was also a little worried about her health, so she obediently read a book in the study.

Fu Beijiu also didn't go to the office and was in his study working on his work.

The sound of keyboard tapping flowed into a pleasant note in the study, and Ye Yunla's heart calmed down.

When she saw an interesting little story, she would also share it with the man beside her.

The warm sun comes in, the ice melts and the years are quiet.

“Buzzing—”

The phone ringing broke the rare quiet time.

Fu Beijiu glanced at the phone screen and said in a low, soft voice, “I'm going out to take a call.”

Ye Yunla nodded and did not care.

He walked to the corridor outside the study before Fu Beijiu put the phone through.

“I've sent Fu Nanchuan's fingerprints to your email address, is there anything else you want?”

Fu Beiji nodded his head: “Has Fu Nanchuan made any changes?”

“When I went to top up the fingerprints this morning, he didn't resist or say anything, but the woman who was just sent over was a bit” Blake paused for a moment and continued, “All covered in wounds, the whole person is facially gone, I don't know how long she can still live.”

Fu Beijiu's eyes narrowed sharply.

A few days ago, when Catherine was first sent there, she was still fine, but it's only been a few days, how come her face has been completely disfigured

The fact is that Catherine and Fu Nanchuan are old friends and have some old feelings, so how could Fu Nanchuan do such a terrible thing

But when you think about it, it makes sense, Fu Nanchuan can have his own father shot instead of himself, what else can he not do?

“Find someone to treat Catherine’s injuries, and stop keeping these two together.” Fu Beijiu said coldly, “Reinforce the vigilance, don’t let Fu Nanchuan take advantage of the opportunity to escape.”

“Yes!”

Hanging up the phone, Fu Beijiu found the fingerprint electronic file from his mailbox and had it made into a fingerprint film.

Only after doing this did he return to the study, where Ye Yunla was leaning against the sofa, her eyes slightly closed, half-asleep and half-awake.

Only when she heard a voice did she open her eyes, “What took you so long to make a phone call?”

“A little thing at the company.” Fu Beijiu walked over and took her into his arms, “Are you sleepy, shall I carry you back to bed?”

“Not sleepy, I just feel too bored.” Ye Yunla yawned, “I should be born with a life of hard work, I just can’t enjoy my leisure time, forget it, let’s get the laptop and work.”

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Fu Beijiu lost his smile, “Go to your room, I’ll put you to bed.”

“I’m not Little Yinyin, do I need you to coax me?” Ye Yunla hummed, but the sweetness was evident in her brows.

She leaned against the man’s chest and said lazily, “You go back to work, I’ll read a book again, read to hypnotise, if I fall asleep, you remember to cover me with a blanket.”

Fu Beijue nodded, one hand around her waist, the other tapping gently on the keyboard.

Ye Yunla couldn’t get into the book, so she simply took her phone out to brush up on the news, and as she did so, she suddenly froze, why was she in the headlines again?

“The former No.1 beauty of Haicheng went to the construction site in person, the intensity of the work caused her to faint, which brought tears to her eyes.”

Seeing this headline, the corners of Ye Yunla’s mouth twitched, why was it written as if she was pathetic?

She clicked on the comment and scrolled down, slightly surprised.

Every time she had been on the news before, netizens had always been vocal in their criticism of her, but today it was strange that they were all sympathetic.

Ye Yunla raised her eyebrows suspiciously, “Beijue, is this something to do with you?”

Fu Beijue looked at her helplessly, “LaLa, it’s not good to be too smart.”

“Did you really do it?” Ye Yunla hooked his chin, her eyes clear and brimming, “Let me think, how did you take the initiative to send me to the headlines Well, was it because you wanted to put pressure on the Zhuang family and deliberately wrote it for Master Zhuang to read?”

“Sort of.” Fu Beijue hooked his thin lips, “Zhuang Yuan dares to give you trouble, then it’s time to give her some trouble too.”

Ye Yunla tilted her head and kissed the man’s thin lips.

The room was charming and the scenery was loving.

In the Zhuang family, the atmosphere was solemn, and everyone’s faces were very grave.

Zhuang Mingfeng’s clear face was tightly tensed, and his eyes were filled with anger.

He had always kept his mouth shut and never came to complain when he was treated unfairly, but this time he really couldn’t stand it anymore.

“Auntie has already got the biggest project and has also gained the support of all the senior management of the shareholders’ association, I really can’t understand why Auntie must make a secret stumble.” Zhuang Mingfeng said nonchalantly, “Is it because my sister is too good, and aunt is afraid that my sister will turn the tide against the wind, so she is making the first move?”

“Nonsense!” Zhuang Yuan Yin spoke angrily, “The resort is near the sea, I’ve read the investigation report on the water quality of that area, the sea water is high in certain chemical elements, which will cause hidden harm to the human body, that’s why I advocate to block off the coastline, so that you won’t develop the sea area and bring irreversible consequences.”

Zhuang Shen sneered, “Then show us the water quality survey report.”

Zhuang Yuan said without changing her face, “I’ll send the report over to you for the record when I’m done with this period of time.”

“Since the water quality survey report has been out for a long time, why didn’t Auntie change the planning plan?” Zhuang Mingfeng questioned, “Instead, after we took over this plan, she took the liberty of getting workers to blockade the coastline, a set of business procedures that violates the company’s rules! Or is it that because Auntie is the company’s CEO, she can ignore the company’s rules?”

Zhuang Yuan couldn’t say a word as she choked.

This nephew used to be silent and seldom involved in company affairs, so she did not expect him to be so eloquent.

Zhuang Shen spoke in a light voice: “The resort project is now being taken over by LaLa and Feng’er, and they are both responsible for any problems, so you, as an aunt, should not stick your hand out so far. Safety in petrochemical projects has always been a top priority, you should focus on your own projects, if something goes wrong with safety, the whole Zhuang Group will be affected.”

Zhuang Yuan gritted her teeth.

She had been the executive president for so many years, and had long had a set of rules on what to do and what not to do, and now, as a result, she actually had someone to teach her what to do.

“Yuan’er, your big brother is right.” Elder Zhuang spoke in a deep voice, “Winning or losing is important, but the reputation of the Zhuang Group is more important, you understand what I mean, right?”

Zhuang Yuan squeezed her fingers and collected the emotions under her eyes, “I understand, I always take safety very seriously, nothing will happen.”

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Zhuang Yuan led Yue Ying Han out of the study, the faces of mother and daughter were as angry as one another.

“Mom, grandpa is too biased!” Yue Ying Han gritted her teeth and said, “A bastard daughter is just that, is it necessary to be so protective?”

“So Han’er, you must work harder.” Zhuang Yuan suppressed her anger and spoke indifferently, “You are not surnamed Zhuang, it is normal for the old man not to favour you, you must be ten times better than Zhuang Mingfeng a hundred times before you can hold the position of heir.”

Yue Yinghan raised his chin in triumph: “The petrochemical project is a sure win, Ye Yunla will just wait for me to step on her feet.”

Zhuang Yuan shook her head, “Ye Yunla has re-planned the resort, if it is built, its profitability and influence may be comparable to that of the petrochemicals, whether it can win or not is still unclear.”

“Engaging in tourism is all about investment upfront, constantly throwing money into it to see a return, as long as the company’s finances don’t release money, what will they invest in construction?” Yue Yinghan smiled, “Mom, you are the CEO, the people in the company all listen to you, as long as you say the word, who dares to lend a dime more?”

Zhuang Yuan pursed her lips.

As long as the old man was still alive, it was impossible for her to truly have her turn to say what happened in the company.

But this time, no matter what the cost of the succession race, she would definitely push Han’er into the position.

After mother and daughter left, the conversation in the study continued.

Master Zhuang’s gaze fell on Zhuang Mingfeng’s body, and there was finally a hint of satisfaction in his brows.

This grandson, after all, had not let him down too much.

“Feng’er, how does it feel to do the project personally these two days?”

Zhuang Mingfeng spoke indifferently, “It’s going well so far, but I hope that Aunt won’t secretly trip us up again.”

Master Zhuang spoke in a deep voice: "If there is another time, you can come directly to me, and I will personally talk to your aunt."

Zhuang Mingfeng pulled at the corner of his lips.

It was useless even if grandpa went to talk to him, aunt would still do as she pleased.

I just hoped that after this time, auntie would be a little more restrained and not go so far.

"Feng'er, I've read your new plan, it's very good." Zhuang Shen said gratefully, "The Ministry of Housing and Construction side has also been approved, now I will accompany you to the Finance Department."

"No need, I'll go by myself." Zhuang Mingfeng refused, "If I encounter any problems, I'll look for you guys again."

This was a good and hard-won opportunity, and he had to rely on himself to move down the road one step at a time.

He picked up the approved documents, walked out of the study and drove to the company.

Master Zhuang kept nodding: "Feng'er has finally grown up, just a little too late If Feng'er had been so progressive earlier, there wouldn't have been anything for Ch'er to do."

Although Han'er is also his own granddaughter, he loves his own grandson more in his heart.

It was just that his own grandson had not improved in the past few years and was just like Zhuang Shen, ignoring the affairs of the company.

Otherwise, why would he think of letting a foreigner inherit the Zhuang Group

"It seems there are still advantages to recognizing your illegitimate daughter back." Elder Zhuang sighed, "At least Feng'er is willing to learn to get ahead for the sake of this sister."

Zhuang Shen's brow furrowed, "Dad, stop saying that LaLa is an illegitimate daughter, if I had known back then that Jinshu was pregnant, I would have married her into the family."

Master Zhuang nodded dispensably.

This way Zhuang Mingfeng drove straight to Zhuang's group.

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The Chuang Building towers over the city and is also a landmark in the business district. After decades of sedimentation and development, the Chuang has taken deep roots in the city of Hai.

As the campaign for Zhuang's heir kicked off, the company also seemed busier inside.

Zhuang Mingfeng took the documents to the finance department.

"Young Zhuang, what brings you here?" The finance director smilingly turned over the documents Zhuang Mingfeng handed over, "So it's about the investment money for the resort, Zhuang Dong called me early in the morning to talk about this, I'll stamp the funds now, Zhuang Shao take it easy."

Zhuang Mingfeng nodded his head and waited patiently.

But as soon as he got the allocation slip, his brow furrowed: "The investment in the preliminary project is at least one and a half billion."

The finance director was still smiling, "The initial plan stated one billion, and I was acting in accordance with the regulations. The remaining two billion on the company's books was the investment amount needed for the petrochemical project, so I couldn't make the decision to allocate it to Mr. Zhuang, so please forgive me."

Zhuang Mingfeng's face instantly sank.

The initial investment in the planning book was indeed one billion, but the proposal had been revised and approved, and the first phase would require one and a half billion.

And this one and a half billion was only the company's internal investment, there was still the remaining five billion that needed Gao Tu to go outside to pull in investment

In other words, the first month must be at least two billion in order to move forward smoothly.

"Zhuang Shao, you should not make things difficult for those of us who do the work, if Mr. Zhuang is willing to give you a stamp on the approval form, it is not that I am not willing to allocate funds here" The finance director lowered his voice again and said this.

Hearing these words, what else did Zhuang Mingfeng not understand.

It wasn't that the company's accounts were out of money, but that his own aunt Zhuang Yuan wouldn't allow the finance department to give the resort extra money

He pursed his lips, walked out of the finance department and gave Gao Tu a call.

If Gao Tu could pull in the extra investment, there would be no need to look at the Finance Department anymore.

"Zhuang Shao, the few investors I know have very decisively rejected my request, I think Mr Zhuang has contacted them" Gao Tu's voice was very grey, "I'll think of another way to contact other investors, the task Miss Ye gave me, I have to complete it"

Zhuang Mingfeng's face sank a few more points.

Gao Tu a marketing manager can know the investors, his aunt must not only know, maybe even befriend.

As long as his aunt made a phone call over, those investors would definitely not dare to touch the resort project.

His aunt, surprisingly, had blocked all their paths.

"Manager Gao, I'll go with you to pull in investment." Zhuang Mingfeng spoke in a deep voice, "I am the only young master of the Zhuang Group, those investors should more or less sell me some face, you wait for me for thirty minutes, I"

Before he could say anything, his phone vibrated, "Manager Gao, wait a moment, my sister is calling."

Zhuang Mingfeng took a deep breath and put Ye Yunla's call through, his voice light and quick, "Sister, how is your health?"

"I've almost recovered, but your brother-in-law won't let me go to work." Ye Yunla said, "How is the project progressing?"

"We've just received a grant of one billion dollars, and construction of the offshore infrastructure can begin today." Zhuang Mingfeng said unhurriedly, "I have to meet with Manager Gao later, so I'll report back to you on the project's progress in the evening."

Ye Yunla's eyes narrowed, "One billion?"

Her estimated investment for the first phase was two billion, with one and a half billion allocated by the Zhuang Group's finance department and the other five hundred million pulled in from outside by Gao Tu.

Why was only one billion approved?

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Fearing that he would be seen, Zhuang Mingfeng tried to hang up the phone quickly, but was still stopped.

"Mingfeng, did you hit a wall in the finance department?" Ye Yunla asked in a straightforward manner, speaking directly.

Zhuang Mingfeng pursed his lips and kept silent.

He didn't want to dirty Ye Yunla's ears by saying these dirty things about the Zhuang family.

"The Zhuang Group is only willing to put up a billion dollars for investment, that's the loss of the Zhuang family." Ye Yunla hooked her lips and smiled, "You tell Gao Tu for me that there's no need to waste time pulling in investments, the remaining funding gap has already been filled."

Zhuang Mingfeng froze, "The remaining is still short of a billion dollars of investment."

For an entity company, anything over a billion was a big investment, let alone a billion.

In this market, pulling in investment is always the hardest job

Ye Yunla laughed, "Just let go and do it, don't worry about the money, I will go to the project in a few days to see the progress."

After saying that, she hung up the phone.

Zhuang Mingfeng's entire body was still frozen, and it was only after a few seconds that he hurriedly took his phone and dialed Gao Tu's number again.

Ye Yunla casually threw her phone on the table, then hooked her neck around Fu Beijue's, "Husband, are you interested in the resort project?"

Her sound of husband, with a hook at the end, almost caused Fu Beijue to collapse.

The man's hands roamed around her waist, his voice dark and low: "What, want me to invest?"

"To give you a chance to offer your attention." Ye Yunla laughed without a straight face, "Want to please your wife or not?"

In fact, she herself quite wanted to invest, but if Zhuang Yuan knew that the money was allocated from the company under her name, there would probably be another load of words waiting.

Since it was a competition, it had to be won openly and honestly.

Ahem, actually it's not that open and honest, see no, she's using her beauty to get this man to invest.

Fu Beijiu whispered, "That project at the resort, two billion is not going to do it, I'm afraid."

"My competition period is one month, and this month only needs two billion for now." Ye Yunla smiled delicately, "When the examination period is over, this project will be Zhuang Mingfeng's own business, let him figure out his own way for the subsequent investment."

The teenager in his early twenties was no longer a child, after following her for a month of experience, he should be able to stabilise the big picture.

"OK, tomorrow I'll ask Zheng Bei to take a trip to the construction site with the payment."

Ye Yunla tilted her head up and planted a kiss on the man's forehead, "Husband, you're so kind, don't worry, you'll definitely get at least three times the reward in three years."

Fu Beijue obediently gave her a deep kiss: "What if I want a reward now?"

As soon as Ye Yunla saw this look in his eyes, she knew that something was not good.

Although she didn't resist this kind of thing, she didn't dare to try it again as accidents had occurred every time she was intimate before.

Perhaps she saw some kind of fear in her eyes, and after a deep, lingering kiss, Fu Beijiu let her go.

Ye Yunla leaned back on the sofa with her book, sighing silently in her heart.

She asked Feng Chengyu to check the news, and she didn't know when she would hear back from her

Just then, there was a knock on the door of the study and Butler Qiao respectfully said, "Sir, young madam, Mr. Zhuang is visiting."

Zhuang Shen sat downstairs, a little anxious.

Although Lara said that her and Fu Beijiu's relationship as a couple was stable, the news always said that the two were about to divorce, and he, as a father, was naturally worried without having seen it with his own eyes

This is the first time he has officially visited the Fu family.

When he heard footsteps coming from upstairs, Zhuang Shen hurriedly sat up straight and straightened his collar.

The Fu Beijue who came down from upstairs was also a little nervous.

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He had met Zhuang Shen many times before, but never once had he met his father-in-law as a son-in-law.

“Mr. Fu, hello.”

Zhuang Shen stood up calmly and shook hands with Fu Beijiu.

Fu Beijiu said in a light voice: “Father, you can just call me by my name.”

The sound of a father made Zhuang Shen’s tight lips curl up slightly.

To be able to call him father along with LaLa, it seemed that the two were indeed on good terms as a couple.

“Father, what brings you here?” Ye Yunla asked with a smile as she brought a cup of tea and placed it in front of Zhuang Shen.

“Ming Feng said that you fainted, and I was supposed to go to the hospital to see you yesterday, but I didn’t find the time.” Zhuang Shen looked at her worriedly, “After resting all night, are you better now?”

“Much better, nothing major.” Ye Yunla said helplessly, “I had wanted to go to the project to take a look, but it turned out that Beijue had to let me rest at home, it’s really quite boring at home.”

Zhuang Shen said seriously, “You have to listen to Beijue, be good and rest more at home, there’s Feng’er for the project, and then there’s me and your grandfather, so you don’t need to worry about it.”

Fu Beijue nodded after him, “LaLa said she would go to the project after three days of rest, I think it will take at least seven days.”

“How can seven days be enough, half a month will do.” Zhuang Shen said with a stern face, “LaLa, be a good boy and lie at home for half a month before you say anything”

Ye Yunla: “.....”

Why have these two suddenly started singing in unison?

Lie down for half a month, She is not in labor, lying down for half a month will make her moldy, okay?

But she knew that Zhuang Shen and Fu Beijiu were concerned about her, so she had to respond in a vague manner.

Then, Zhuang Shen and Fu Beijiu’s conversation turned to the project and then to the current situation in Haicheng

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you are getting into.

Zhuang Shen took the opportunity to stand up and offer his farewell, “Let LaLa have a good rest, I’ll go back first, remember to call me if anything happens.”

Fu Beijue nodded his head and passed Zhuang Shen outside the villa.

By the time he returned to the house, Ye Yunla was asleep against the sofa.

He lost his smile and shook his head, picking the woman up horizontally and gently placing her on the bed in the master bedroom.

He had just tucked Ye Yunla in when he saw his pink mobile phone vibrate and the caller ID was Feng Chengyu.

His brows knitted as he took the phone out of the bedroom and answered the call.

“Yara, the person you asked me to find has been found.”

Fu Beijiu said in a light voice: “What person did LaLa ask you to find?”

“Fu Beijiu? How come you’re the one answering the phone? Where’s LaLa?” Feng Chengyu froze for a moment, “You gave the phone back to LaLa.”

“She’s not feeling well and is resting, it’s the same if you want to talk to me about something.”

Feng Chengyu hesitated for a long moment before saying, “Yara asked me to help her find the remnants of Isabel’s men, I found a maid who used to serve Isabel, but I’ve already tortured her and the maid doesn’t know anything about the biochip.”

Lord Fu Bei’s eyes narrowed abruptly.

It turned out that LaLa was also secretly investigating this matter.

However, while he suspected Fu Nanchuan, Rara suspected Isabelle.

The Grand Elder had used the biochip to perfection, and Isabelle was indeed suspected as well.

“You give this maid to Blake and have him send an escort to Hai Cheng, I want to interrogate her personally.” Lord Fu Bei said in a deep voice.

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“Fu Beijiu, can you tell me what the hell is going on here?” Feng Chengyu said in a slow voice, “Why is it that Lara suddenly wants to look into the bio-chip, it’s very common in some of the chaotic groups in H-land, why does she want to look into this?”

Fu Beijiu’s voice was dark, “I will naturally tell you when I find out more, I will send Blake over to you.”

After hanging up the phone, Duke Fu immediately sent a message to Blake.

At this time, a courier came by the door and Joe’s housekeeper brought the box upstairs. Fu Beiji took a knife and cut it open, it was the fingerprint film he had made this morning.

He put the fingerprint film on his index finger, before taking a small communicator out and pressing his index finger onto it.

“Tick – connected -”

Three seconds later, a low man's voice came out of the communicator, fluent in English with a London accent.

"Boss, you've finally contacted me."

Fu Beijiu's voice was mute and cold: "Dr. Ai, how is the recent research progressing?"

"The new analog chip has been successfully developed, and the two test subjects have been destroyed"

Listening to Dr. Ai's words, Duke Fu Beijiu's eyes became even colder, the test subjects for the bio-chip were living human beings, but those two people had already been destroyed

Fu Nanchuan's methods really exceeded his perception and bottom line little by little.

"Boss, is this next batch of chips going to be put on the market?"

Fu Beijiu's fingers tapped on the desktop without rhythm and spoke in a light voice: "The instructions for the use of the chip, send me a copy."

Dr. Ai transmitted the file online.

He quickly browsed through it and his eyes faintly sank: "After the chip is implanted in the human body, there is no destruction procedure?"

Dr. Ai said with some surprise, "Boss, isn't the destruction procedure in your place?"

Duke Fu's thin lips tightened: "Store this batch of chips first, wait for my order."

After hanging up the phone, Duke Fu Beiji pondered for a long time.

He looked at the instruction manual, his eyes freezing a little, the temperature in the entire study lowered.

In order to implant a chip in the human body, this small thing less than a millimeter in size must be put into the blood vessels, the outside of the chip is animal membrane cells, which can quickly decompose and dissolve after entering the body

This means that three days after implantation, the chip is fused to the body and cannot be stripped away

Unless the automatic destruction device is triggered.

And the destruction program has Fu Nanchuan himself holding the program.

Fu Beijiu adjusted his mood in the study before dialing Blake's phone.

"Boss, I have Isabel's maid under control, she will arrive in Hai Cheng first thing tomorrow morning."

Fu Beiji nodded gently, "Let me speak to Fu Nanchuan."

Blake took the phone and walked a good distance before pushing open a door.

The house was greyly lit and had a very strong smell of smoke and a whiff of the whiff of a man and woman after sex

Fu Nanchuan was leaning back on the sofa with a cigarette between his fingertips, looking shriveled and debauched, as if nothing was on his mind.

Blake had placed a laptop on the table in front of him, and on the screen was the face of Fu Beijiu.

The two brothers looked at each other across the internet cable.

“Snort!” Fu Nanchuan burst out laughing, “That scar on your face won’t recover from what it used to be even if you had surgery.”

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“So, you will never have the chance to impersonate me again.”

With one sentence, Fu Beijiu made Fu Nanchuan unable to laugh anymore.

“Heh!” Fu Nanchuan pushed the cigarette out on the table, and there was an additional smoke burned off on the glass coffee table, “Say it, what do you want from me.”

Fu Beijiu twiddled his fingers, “Your underground biology company was burned down by me in a fire, what do you have to say?”

“If it burned, it burned, you think I care?” Fu Nanchuan said lazily, “Is there anything else, nothing I’m busy.”

There were still a few naked women on the bed, he was locked up here, and he could only vent his energy on these women.

“The buyer of the biochip you sold earlier has come to my door.” Fu Beijiu spoke in a light voice, “The program has gone wrong, the person who was implanted with the chip has abnormal behavior and language, the program needs to be destroyed, so you should finish this first.”

“That’s a bit funny, you say, why should I do your job for you, eh?” Fu Nanchuan propped his hand on the table, a face enlarged on the screen, “Now it’s you who impersonated me to destroy my property, all the consequences, you’ll be the one to bear! Furthermore, you are the leader of the Black Party, are you really afraid of those few untamed rebel leaders?”

Fu Beijiu stared at Fu Nanchuan’s enlarged face, his eyes tightening inch by inch.

He had a vague feeling that Fu Nanchuan did not seem to be aware of the fact that LaLa had been implanted with a biochip, otherwise Fu Nanchuan would never have reacted in this way.

Could it be that Isabel was really the one who started it all?

Fu Beiji pulled the corner of his lips, “I wanted to give you another chance, but unfortunately, you didn’t grasp it yourself.”

After he finished speaking, he directly hung up the video call.

Fu Nanchuan’s face sank as he raised his hand and slammed the laptop onto the floor, the screen splitting in pieces, reflecting his grim face.

Fu Beijiu left the study and walked to the bedroom, sitting down on the edge of the bed.

His hand gently stroked the scar on the right side of Ye Yunla’s face, his movements gentle with loving pity

If he hadn't pushed Isabel and the Grand Elder to the brink, Isabel would never have kidnapped Yara

All of this, it was his fault.

That day, he shouldn't have broken Isabel in a moment of anger.

Otherwise, things wouldn't have gone to a dead end like they did today.

Fu Beijiu sat on the edge of the bed for a while before taking his laptop and going to the balcony of his bedroom to deal with his work.

After the work of Fu's group was finished, he began to deal with the documents that Tan Jing had sent him. Lara Star Technology Company was growing bigger and bigger, each project was ten million in volume, and the complexity of the project was no less than Fu's.

While talking to Tan Jing, Fu Beijiu was combing through the project content

Just then, he heard light footsteps, and when he turned around, he saw that Ye Yunla had gotten up at some point and was standing right behind him, her eyes furtively looking at the laptop screen.

Fu Beijue's heart sank sharply and he whispered, "Assistant Tan, we'll be in touch later."

Just as he hung up the phone, Ye Yunla let out a cold laugh, "Fu Beijue, did I ever say that I'm not allowed to interfere with my work?"

Fu Beijue's heart sank once again.

How did Yara's memory link back to the last time she was in the hospital

That time he called Tan Jing and she happened to overhear him, so she ordered him to forbid him from meddling in her work

"Lara, don't misunderstand" Fu Beijiu's voice was gentle to the core, "I'm dealing with Fu's affairs, you're looking at it the wrong way."

"Do you take me for a fool?" Ye Yunla's ripple-free eyes looked at him, "I'm telling you Fu Beijue, even if we're married, you can't control my life! I hate people like you the most, don't you touch me!"

She pushed Fu Beijue, who had come over and pressed her shoulder, away and turned to run.

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It was cold and windy outside, but Ye Yunla was only wearing a nightgown.

Fu Beijue took the down jacket off the hanger and quickly went after her: "Yara, put on something first."

But he was still a step behind.

Ye Yunla pulled away from a car and got into the driver's seat, the car drove out of the Fu family villa in a rampage.

"Sir, what's wrong with young madam?" Housekeeper Qiao was not a little shocked, "Young lady will catch a cold if she wears such a little out, sir, you should chase after her, women need to be coaxed properly"

The words have not yet finished, Fu Beijue has driven a black sports car to chase out.

This is a weekday afternoon, there are not many vehicles on the road, plus the weather is very cold, there are few pedestrians, two cars in front and one behind in the road speeding.

Fu Beiji did not dare to chase too closely, he was afraid that Ye Yunla would be desperate to race.

At this moment, Yara must have been controlled by the chip in her body again, and all her actions would be out of her mind.

He still clearly remembered the article that mentioned that the victim could do anything to complete the chip's instructions

Even if the instructions were for him to kill himself, he would do it regardless.

If it had been Fu Nanchuan who had implanted the chip on Lara, he wouldn't have to worry about the whole suicide thing, because there was no way Fu Nanchuan would have done it to Lara.

But if it was Isabelle who started it All is not well

And with Isabel dead, then who sent the chip command

The first thing you need to do is to get your hands on the steering wheel and stare at the car in front of you with a pair of hawk-like eyes.

The car crossed the tarmac road and got onto the national road leading to the outskirts of the country, and the further you go that way, the rarer the people and cars become.

There was a short hill here, and the mountain road was getting more and more rugged.

Fu Beijue was nervous to the point that he didn't dare to rush forward or go over to block the path of LaLa, he was afraid of inflaming her emotions even more.

"Bang!"

Ye Yunla's car suddenly crashed into the railing of the mountain road, fortunately the car was not going too fast, the front end of the car was dented and there was no tragic crash.

Fu Beijiu took the opportunity to get out of the car and dashed over.

Once again, he was a step too slow.

Ye Yunla got out of the car and walked barefoot towards the top of the hill.

She had run out of the house after waking up from her bed, wearing thin pyjamas and no shoes under her feet, and the cold wind was blowing over her slim figure.

"LaLa!"

Fu Beijiu shouted tentatively.

The figure in front of him walked faster and faster with a certain determination.

Fu Beiji knew that he couldn't let it go on like this, if LaLa was going to jump off the top of this hill

He didn't dare to think about it any further and quickened his pace to catch up.

He quickly stepped forward and tugged on Ye Yunla's arm, "Lara, don't run, it's too cold here, I'll take you home"

"Let go of me!"

Ye Yunla's eyes had no temperature, only her voice showed her anger.

She struggled hard and hissed, "I'm not cold at all, let go, let go!"

"Yara, calm down, I'm Fu Beijue, I'm your husband, I love you, I love you very much, don't do this"

Fu Beijiu didn't know what he should do.

He hugged her, hugged her hard, using his own body heat to warm her cold body

The person in his arms still did not quiet down and kept struggling, as if he must use up all the strength in his body before he would give up.

Fu Beijiu kissed the strands of her hair, his voice always as gentle as water.

He tried to put himself in Isabel's shoes and guess at the biochip's orders, but still came up empty.

If Isabelle had wanted LaLa to die, it would not have been possible to go to the trouble of implanting the chip

If the chip was implanted, then her orders were to make sure that Kara could not live.

What is the best way to destroy a woman?

The first thing that came to his mind was a myriad of guesses, but he didn't dare to be sure, let alone think about it.

I don't know how long it took, but the person in my arms finally calmed down gradually.

Ye Yunla's body was cold, but lots and lots of sweat was seeping out from her forehead and back

She leaned against the man's chest, and one pair of eyes slowly rolled for a moment.

"I, why am I so tired"

A hoarse voice sounded quietly.

Fu Beijue finally let out a sigh of relief, "Lara, it's okay, let's go back first."

He picked the woman up horizontally and walked down the hill one step at a time, then put her in the driver's seat and hurriedly turned on the heating again.

Ye Yunla's eyes fell on the battered car in front of her, the car she usually drove to the office.

She looked at herself again, all in her pyjamas, her feet shoeless, the soles of her feet worn.

And her throat, dry and hoarse, so uncomfortable when she breathed.

"Beijue, am I turning into that again"

She spoke with difficulty, noticing that there were very obvious teeth marks on Fu Beijue's chest, her shirt had been bitten through and the flesh inside was probably bleeding.

This was the first time she had faced up to her own amnesia.

Her whole body was a bit unbelievable

Could she be violent after being controlled by that voice?

"LaLa, it's okay." Fu Beijue sidled up and stroked her head, "I've already found a way to destroy the chip program, it's all just a matter of time."

Ye Yunla smiled bitterly, her mouth full of bitterness, "Beijue, have I become particularly horrible?"

"Yara, it's not that you've become scary, it's that you've been controlled by the chip in your brain, so you've acted in a perverse way." Fu Beijue took hold of her cold fingers and said softly, "Don't worry, I will always stay with you all the time, it will be fine."

"But I'm afraid of hurting the children" Ye Yunla tightened her grip on his hand, "The children would be disappointed if they knew that their mummy had become another person" No, they would be so worried and afraid that something would happen to their mummy" They're so good, so well behaved, they'll never be disappointed in me" But I can't face them anymore"

Ye Yunla covered her face and cried out of control for the first time.

She had been bearing the burden in silence, had been trying to find a solution, but today's events had made her realise that it wasn't something she could solve alone.

She would become a different person, she would do inexplicable things, and she would hurt the people who loved her

The bruises on the back of Lord Bei's hand, the bruises on his shoulder, the bite marks on his chest, all because of her

Will there come a day when she starts hurting the children.

If that did happen, then she would never forgive herself.

"Kara" La La"

Lord Fu Bei leaned over and took her into his arms.

He gently coaxed her, calling her name over and over again, and slowly, Ye Yunla finally calmed down.

After crying, her mind gradually cleared up.

"Beijue, we first need to find out what exactly the chip command in my body is."

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The cold wind blew past the car window, rolling up the remnants of leaves.

Ye Yunla's eyes were slightly downcast, her voice calm and low: "Every time we were closest, a mechanical woman's voice would appear in my head, the first time, that voice told me to jump off the

stairs, and later, whenever I was near you, that voice told me to leave you, or to say something that was out of my mouth

Her fingers tugged haphazardly at the strands of hair on her forehead, "I had no way to resist the voice's commands, I had to do as I was told, or else My head would hurt, hurt It's the kind of pain that I hate to get rid of"

"LaLa, LaLa"

Fu Beijue didn't know what to say as he wrapped his arms around Ye Yunla hard, transferring the strength from his body to hers.

He couldn't feel her pain, but seeing her like this, his heart felt like someone had stabbed him, the sharp blade flipping and twisting viciously in the softest part of him, almost suffocating with the pain.

How good it would be if he was the one who had been implanted with the chip

He would rather suffer a thousand times more pain himself than to see LaLa live like this

"Beijue, the instructions for the chip in my body could be to keep me away from the people I love the most" Ye Yunla raised her eyes to look at him, a cold light surfacing in her clear cold eyes, "The better you treat me, the more you love me, the more the instruction will be triggered"

"Impossible!" Fu Beijiu held her tightly, "The current intelligent technology has not yet developed to the point where it can control human emotions"

"When I feel love, my body will secrete a substance, and when the chip senses this substance, it will suddenly issue a command." Ye Yunla smiled bitterly, "Never underestimate the current intelligent technology, especially these black technologies, which are far more terrifying than we can imagine"

For the sake of profit, to squeeze value out of people, those capitalists are so unscrupulous.

"I will find a way to destroy the chip, Lara, don't worry, I will find a way"

Fu Beijiu said in a low voice.

"Of course I know there will be a way, there are loopholes in any program, if you find them you can gain relief." Ye Yunla curled her lips easily, "But for now, I must stay away from you, from the children I'm really afraid that one day I might hurt you all"

Especially if you speak out of turn and use love as a weapon without your knowledge

Fu Beijue is an adult, maybe he can withstand a few attacks from her, but several children are still so young, one abnormality from her is enough to make the children cry in pain, and maybe bring a huge shadow to their young minds

"Beijue, I want to move out and live alone."

"No!" Fu Beijue refused without even thinking, he slowed down and said, "I'll move out with you."

Ye Yunla's hand brushed past the wound on his chest, "Beijue, if you live with me, sooner or later I will bite you all over your body"

The deep teeth marks were all her doing.

And she had no memory of it.

“LaLa, I like it when you bite me.” Fu Beijiu’s voice was gentle, “Let me live with you, let me keep you company, okay?”

The man’s voice was as gentle as water, wrapping around her like warm air, causing Ye Yunla to develop an infinite attachment.

She couldn’t let go of him either, she really couldn’t

She leaned into the man’s arms and whispered, “Then you can move out with me, but you can’t live in the same room.”

Leaving the one you love is the only way to reduce the number of times the chip command is triggered.

“Buzz!”

The phone suddenly vibrated violently.

Fu Beijue gently stroked the woman’s hair and said, “Lara, calm down for a moment, I’ll take a call.”