

HC Chapter 881

She finally lowered her noble head under the gaze of Master Zhuang and Zhuang Shen: "LaLa, I'm sorry."

"It's okay, I didn't take it to heart." Ye Yunla waved her hand very generously, "I still have things to take care of, so I'll leave first."

She turned around, stepped on her high heels and left the study.

Zhuang Shen quickly chased after her, "LaLa, aren't you staying for dinner?"

"I came over for dinner, this hasn't been digested yet, how can I still eat?" Ye Yunla smiled and said, "Father don't see me off, I'll go first."

Zhuang Shen was a bit reluctant to send her off two more steps.

Although he had found his daughter, there were too few opportunities for father and daughter to see each other, and his fatherly love had nowhere to be released.

"Lara, wait a little longer." Zhuang Shen spoke, "I bought something for you yesterday, you can take it back with you."

Ye Yunla wanted to say no, but Zhuang Shen had already gone inside and in a short while, came down with several large bags.

"These are a few dresses, I think they suit you, and in these bags are jewellery, all jadeite items, your mother liked these back then, I think you should like them too"

He didn't know what to give his twenty-something daughter, so he had to buy some jewellery clothes and skin care products that the public liked.

Looking at Zhuang Shen's no-longer-young face, Ye Yunla sighed in her heart.

Zhuang Shen's love for her was more than a father's love, there was also that feeling of regret and guilt for her mother, right

She was about to open her mouth to say thank you when a sudden pain hit the back of her head.

That feeling, again

Zhuang Shen loved her, and she felt that love, so the chip command was triggered again.

Ye Yunla's eyes went cold: "I don't need any of this, I'll leave first."

She flew away from the Zhuang family villa.

Zhuang Shen was carrying a dozen bags in his hands and didn't have time to chase after them even though he wanted to.

Ye Yunla walked to the edge of the greenery at the entrance of the Zhuang family villa, breathing heavily to catch her breath

That feeling of being manipulated was finally suppressed by her.

She had, it seemed, finally found a way to fight that voice in her body

As long as she was cold enough, as long as she didn't feel all that love, she could live and work normally

But there were so many people who loved her, could she really be indifferent?

"Lara, what's wrong?"

A figure came over and wrapped its arms around her slender waist.

Ye Yunla froze, "Didn't you go to Fu's group, why did you come over so soon?"

"There was nothing to deal with at Fu's group, I didn't go over." Fu Beijue put his arm around her and got into the car, "What happened?"

"There was a problem with the project, but it's not a big deal." Ye Yunla smiled easily, "Come on, let's go home."

HC Chapter 882

The car had just stopped at the entrance of the villa when a courier delivered the courier.

Fu Beijue took a glance at the address sent to him, immediately signed the slip and entered the house with his arm around Ye Yunla.

Ye Yunla watched as he unwrapped the courier, tearing open the outer packaging layer by layer, eventually it was a small box, opening the box, inside was a dark black xuan gold earring.

Fu Beijue unwrapped the casing and inside was the intricate crystal tube route.

Ye Yunla held the nail-cap sized object over to her and curled her lips into a smile, "Beijue, give me an hour, I'll go and study it."

Fu Beijue nodded, he knew that Yara was an expert hacker, researching such things should not be a problem.

Ye Yunla went into the study with the earrings and operated them skillfully on the computer.

The more she studied it, the more her brow furrowed.

This thing, it was a bit beyond her imagination

An hour later, Ye Yunla came out of the study with a face full of gloom.

Fu Beijue stopped what he was doing and turned his head to look at her, "What about it, did you find anything?"

"It's a communicator, it only has the program to issue commands, no chip original program." Ye Yunla pursed her scarlet lips, "The task of the original program code is indeed as we said, as long as my body secretes a signal similar to touching, it will trigger the instructions. And on top of the original instructions, Fu Nanchuan has added changeable programs, which means that as long as he has this earring in his hand, he can manipulate me to do anything he can at any time"

Seeing Fu Beijiu's eyebrows tighten and his eyes were inky.

Ye Yunla lightened her tone and said slowly, "But now that I have the earrings, he can't manipulate me anymore."

Fu Beijue held her tightly in his arms, his voice dull, "After learning the program that issued the command, can you reverse the original program code?"

Ye Yunla pursed her lips, "There's not much point in pushing it back out, you have to access the original database backend to destroy the program."

This kind of underground biological company is not allowed to see the light of day, and the original database is the biggest core of the company, it must be hidden by the company in an even more unseen place, to find the original database, how difficult it is

A person with a twisted personality like Fu Nanchuan could never have told her the location of the real database.

"LaLa, have you forgotten what my other identity is?" Fu Beijue pressed his forehead against hers and said softly, "The former leader of the Black Party, a fearsome hand in H-land, there's nothing in this world that I can't find."

Ye Yunla couldn't help but laugh: "Do you have to put gold on your face like that?"

"Anyway, leave this matter to me." Fu Beijue glanced at the time, "It's after five, I'll go make dinner."

He got up and walked into the kitchen, tied on his apron and started preparing the dishes.

Ye Yunla plopped down on the sofa, her eyes following the man's figure for half a second.

Her heart just flowed with a warm touch, before she suppressed it herself

She leaned back on the sofa and began to look at the case for the resort.

The petrochemical project was missing a billion dollars of investment and should be a cut behind for a while, she would have to ride it out

After working for a while, the children called.

Ye Yunla sent the phone to the kitchen.

Every time she talked to the children, she would deeply feel their love and thoughts for her

Such deep love, she was unable to bear for the time being.

Fu Beijiu's hand wiped on his apron, turned the camera to the living room and said softly, "See, your mommy is working."

"Why is Mummy working all the time?" Fu Ziling flattened his little mouth and said unhappily, "I haven't spoken to Mummy for two days."

Little Yinyin cocked her head, "Why don't we go over and look for Mummy?"

Fu Ziyun shook his head, "No, this will disturb Mummy's work."

HC Chapter 883

Fu Beijiu said in a light voice: "Your mommy is very busy and really doesn't have time for you, Jing'er, I'll send you something later, you can study it to see if you can crack it."

Ye Jingzhan nodded: "Okay daddy."

Hanging up the phone, Fu Beijue sent Ye Jingzhan the release instruction program that Ye Yunla had extracted.

He had worked with Ye Jingzhan before and knew exactly how unbelievable this son's hacking skills were

While Yara's talent was mainly in the area of writing programs, Jing'er had an undeniable talent for cracking information systems

The Fu family.

An email came in on Ye Jingzhan's phone.

Fu Ziyan padded over to it, "What did Daddy send you?"

Ye Jingzhan nodded the email, his eyebrows knitted tightly: "It's a program code, daddy told me to try to crack it."

He took his phone upstairs and took his laptop out from under his bed, sitting on the carpet with it in his arms.

Fu Ziyan stood right behind him, his eyes locked on his operation.

The crackling of the keyboard rang out, and as the program cracked forward, Ye Jingzhan's small face gradually froze.

Only after half an hour did he finally stop.

Fu Ziyan asked him, "What program is this, did you succeed in cracking it?"

Ye Jingzhan shook his head, "The original server is too far away from Haicheng, the attack command can't be sent through."

He paused and continued, "If I'm right, this should be some kind of bio-chip that can control a person's brain."

"Why would daddy want you to crack something like that?" Fu Ziyan frowned, "After we returned home from H-land last time, didn't Daddy say that we weren't allowed to touch these anymore?"

Ye Jingzhan pursed his pink lips.

There was a vague suspicion in his mind, but he was not sure.

..... It was really too unbelievable.

But if this guess was wrong, then how could one explain Mommy moving out and how could one explain why Daddy had suddenly asked him to decipher this procedure that was against the morals?

“I’ll ask daddy.”

Ye Jingzhan took out his mobile phone and dialed Fu Beijue.

Fu Beiji was still cooking, a very simple two dishes and one soup, which he made with great care and was extraordinarily time consuming.

He was stirring the eggs when his phone vibrated on the cupboard.

He wiped his hands and put the call through.

“Daddy, this program is a bit difficult to crack.” Ye Jingzhan’s voice came from the other end of the phone, “This is the program for the human bio-intelligence chip, can I ask daddy why he wants me to crack this?”

Fu Beijue’s jaw tensed slightly as he said in a clear voice, “I have a subordinate who has been implanted with a biochip by the Grand Elder.”

Ye Jingzhan’s eyes narrowed, “Okay, I know, I’ll think of a way to decrypt it.”

When he hung up the phone, his dark eyes became even more like ink, like a bottle of ink had been poured over them, so dark that he couldn’t see his emotions.

Fu Ziyang stared at him and said, “Jing’er, what are you thinking about?”

Ye Jingzhan didn’t say anything, just pursed his thin lips and opened his computer without saying a word.

He browsed around the black online forum and his face became even heavier.

He looked at Fu Ziyang and said in a slow voice, “Big brother, some of the well-known hacking experts on Blacknet have been heavily hired by daddy to come to Haicheng, and people on Blacknet are speculating about what’s going on.”

HC Chapter 884

Fu Ziyang glanced at the computer screen.

All sorts of thoughts flew through his mind, and then, he shook hard.

“Jing’er, could it be that you’re overthinking”

“I also hope it’s me overthinking.” Ye Jingzhan spoke, “But it turns out that mommy did appear different.”

Fu Ziyang couldn’t believe this speculation.

He turned around and fetched his laptop out, crackling on his computer and tapping away searching for information.

“Biochip implanters will be forced to accept programmed instructions Unconditionally complete the instructions Like an emotionless biological machine”

“To complete the instructions, six relatives will not recognize them According to research, 30 percent of the victims killed their wives themselves in order to fulfill the orders

“Officials rescued dozens of victims who were implanted with chips, after destroying the chips, the victims would still be left with after-effects

Fu Ziyang quickly read through this information and raised his head incredulously, “Jing’er, this can’t be.”

Ye Jingzhan said in a light voice: “Tomorrow we’ll go find mommy.”

Fu Ziyang hesitated for a moment and slowly nodded his head.

Ye Yunla knew nothing of what was happening on the children’s side.

She had been rather sleepy lately and went to bed in the bedroom after dinner, before the window in the master bedroom was installed, so she slept in the second bedroom.

Throughout the night, Fu Beijiu had not slept.

He had been contacting people on the black net, and there was something about the biochip that he knew more thoroughly than almost anyone else in the world

The day was getting colder and colder, and it was just after eight in the morning before dawn.

Ye Yunla braced herself to get up, she changed her clothes and went downstairs to see a steaming breakfast on the dining table.

It must be because she knew she was up and this man had heated it up for her and put it on the table.

She ate her breakfast and walked to the door of the study, where she saw Fu Beijiu working on his work.

The side of his face was handsome and beautiful, the line of his jawbone was like a crafted beauty outlined by God, so exquisite that one could not take one’s eyes off it.

Ye Yunla stopped her fascinated gaze in time and said, “How did you sleep last night?”

Without turning around, Fu Beijiu said indifferently, “It was okay.”

After a pause, he added, “Yara, I’m working, you go and do your own thing first.”

Ye Yunla nodded and went to the study next door.

Only after she left did Fu Beijue stop moving his hands.

He had consulted a master programmer, and the man had told him that the way to counteract the biochip instructions was to fight poison with poison.

When the body stopped producing love hormones for a long time, the chip’s response would become increasingly sluggish

And the chip would have a maintenance period, about once a year, so if he survived the year, when the chip cured, he could destroy it silently

He knew this was cruel, but until he found the original database, he could only do this to his beloved LaLa

Ye Yunla didn't feel too much about it.

It would be easier for her not to stay in the same space as Fu Beijiu because that voice in her head would not come out.

She sat on the balcony of the second bedroom reading papers.

Although she didn't go to the project site, Zhuang Mingfeng would give her a report on the project several times a day, sometimes meeting remotely, and everything was going on in an orderly manner

"Sister, I heard that the project on my aunt's side has already made its first profit, the first dividend from the cooperation with a large state-owned company to exploit the oil fields." The company is now convinced that Yue Yinghan will be the next heir and is flattering her aunt in every way."

HC Chapter 885

Ye Yunla smiled lightly and asked, "What about you, what's in your heart?"

"Yue Yinghan has no real ability, if the Zhuang Group is really handed over to her, it will definitely go downhill in three to five years."

Ye Yunla couldn't help but lose her smile: "Since you knew this, why did you righteously withdraw from the succession race before?"

Zhuang Mingfeng was silent.

In short, he would never admit to being stupid.

"If we can win, it's naturally best, but if we lose, that's fine." Ye Yunla smiled, "You are basically in charge of the resort's project, after this project is over, you will have learned more than you can imagine, and this is a valuable treasure in your life. With this wealth, perhaps you can lay down another mountain for your Zhuang family."

Zhuang Mingfeng said seriously, "Sister, thank you for giving me this opportunity."

"Thank me for what, you should thank your grandfather." Ye Yunla said, "The old man cares about you, that's why he agreed for me to run for the election, the old man really loves you as his own grandson, don't let his old man down."

"I will!"

Zhuang Mingfeng nodded his head forcefully.

After chatting with Zhuang Mingfeng for a while, Ye Yunla was a little sleepy again.

She hung up the video call and leaned back against the sofa, squinting her eyes as the twilight sank outside the window, another day passing silently.

She got up and wanted to go and cook dinner.

Just as she stood up, she saw a movement in the greenery outside the courtyard.

Her eyes narrowed as she took a step and walked to the villa door, speaking in a cold voice, "Someone!"

There was also a house to live in next to the villa, two bodyguards usually did their business in the house, and Isabel's maid was also locked up over here.

As soon as he heard her voice, one of the bodyguards quickly walked out into the courtyard and hung his head respectfully, "Young lady."

"Go over and see what's going on over there."

Ye Yunla pointed in the direction of the greenery.

The bodyguard alertly touched the gun at his back and took a step towards that side.

"Don't move! Hands in the air!"

After discovering that there was indeed someone hiding there, the bodyguard quickly drew his gun.

After a rustling of leaves in the greenery, two children over a metre tall crawled out.

Ye Yunla was full of surprise: "Little Yan Yan, Jing'er, how come it's you guys?"

She could still accept it if it was Fu Ziling, but how could it be these two most obedient children?

Fu Ziyang and Ye Jingzhan were hiding in the grass, their heads in the dust, the two little ones with their heads down, looking as if they had done something wrong.

Ye Yunla told the bodyguard to stand down and walked over quickly, squatting down to help them clean the grass clippings from their bodies, "What are you two doing hiding here?"

Fu Ziyang pursed his lips and mumbled, "We missed mommy and came over to take a look"

Ye Jingzhan looked up, his dark eyes full of attachment, "Mommy, I haven't seen you for three or four days, I miss you so much."

Ye Yunla's heart sighed.

Such words had always only been spoken by little Ling Ling, and now Jing'er would actually say such things too

It was indeed because she had neglected the children too much these past few days

She stroked the two children's heads and said softly, "Then why don't you eat here before you go back?"

The two little ones were about to nod when Fu Beijue walked out of the villa and said coldly, "Someone, send them back to the Fu family."

HC Chapter 886

"Your mommy has a meeting in the evening, she doesn't have time to stay with you."

Fu Beijue's voice was cold and deep, with an unquestionable majesty.

Fu Ziyang had grown up under the majesty of Fu Beijue, and he could not resist for a moment.

Ye Jingzhan tilted his head, his stubborn little face: "I just want to have a meal with mommy, and after we finish eating dinner together, me and big brother will go home."

Fu Beijue frowned and was about to speak when he was stopped by Ye Yunla, "Let the children eat before you go."

She smiled and led the two children into the house, "You guys play in the living room, I'll go and cook."

She tied on her apron and went to the kitchen to prepare the food. The fridge was full of all the ingredients that Fu Beijue had bought while she was sleeping, and she had everything.

While she was cooking, Fu Beijue was in the living room talking to his two children.

"Why are you two the only ones here, where are Fu Ziling and Little Yin Yin?"

Fu Ziyang meekly replied, "They both don't know we've come over here."

"Just come over, why are you hiding in the flowers?" Fu Beijue asked in a light voice, his hawk-like eyes falling on Ye Jingzhan's face.

To Fu Ziyang, his eldest son, Fu Beijue knew very well, after all, he had grown up under his own watch.

But Jing'er and he had only spent a month together, so he didn't really know Jing'er that well.

And this son is no less intelligent than Fu Ziyang, plus Jing'er is sensitive and has a great emotional intelligence, so he can often think of things that people don't think of going

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you're doing.

Fu Beijue didn't press further and said in a light voice: "There are still a few days left before the winter holidays, what are your plans?"

Fu Ziyang said, "There's a project to be listed in Yan Chuan Technology, I need to spend some time there to keep an eye on it."

Ye Jingzhan spoke slowly, "The program that Daddy asked me to crack is a bit difficult, so I might have to spend my time on it."

"If there is anything you need to help with, just ask." Fu Beijue spoke, "If you can connect to the program's database, let me know at the first opportunity."

Ye Jingzhan looked at him, "Daddy seems to be very concerned about this matter."

"Of course." Fu Beijue said unapologetically, "When my life was hanging in the balance abroad, it was this ministry that saved me, and I had to use all my strength to save him from his misery."

The living room fell silent again, with only the smell of smoke and fire coming from the kitchen.

Within a short time, four dishes and a soup were ready, and the family of four sat down at the table.

Ye Jingzhan chucked a piece of spare ribs to the bottom of Ye Yunla's bowl and said good-naturedly, "Mummy, you must have worked very hard these few days, you've lost weight, eat more."

Ye Yunla's heart suddenly welled up with hot currents.

Her Jing'er, always the most attentive one

She thought of the years she lived abroad, if Jing'er hadn't supported her, her life might have turned into a different scenario

"Mummy, have some soup."

Fu Ziyang served a bowl of soup and placed it in front of Ye Yunla.

"Thank you." Ye Yunla's heart was full of softness and emotion, and suddenly her eyes, which were floating with tears, faintly froze

HC Chapter 887

Fu Beiji abruptly tightened his eyebrows, "Fu Ziyang, take Jing'er and go first."

Fu Ziyang froze: "Daddy, we haven't even started eating yet, can't we leave after we've finished eating?"

Fu Beijue wrapped Ye Yunla into his arms with one hand.

Ye Yunla's two eyes had lost their emotion, cold and detached, like cold robots

Ye Jingzhan's heart fell into the bottom a little.

He pulled a handful of Fu Ziyang and spoke in a dry voice, "Daddy, you take mommy upstairs first, me and big brother will eat and leave."

Without saying anything else, Fu Beijue carried Ye Yunla straight upstairs and then locked the bedroom door behind him.

"Jing'er, what's going on?" Fu Ziyang's lips slowly turned white, "Is it really what you guessed?"

Ye Jingzhan looked grave, "The change mommy just made is the same as those people on the internet who have been implanted with bio-chips, this is the system's reaction after issuing instructions"

Fu Ziyang's heart instantly sank to the bottom: "What should we do now?"

"Since mommy chose to move out of the Fu family, it means that this is the best way to go for now." Ye Jingzhan pursed his thin lips, "The only thing we can do is to help daddy crack the program."

He couldn't eat any more of the favourite food in front of him and stood up, "Big brother, let's go back."

Fu Ziyang glanced at the closed bedroom door on the first floor and followed Ye Jingzhan out of the villa.

On the first floor, Ye Yunla was being held tightly by Fu Beijue, the man called her name over and over again, and she finally slowly quieted down

Her eyes rolled sluggishly as she slowly said, "I didn't do anything irrevocable just now, did I?"

"No, I took you upstairs in time." Fu Beiji looked at her with a gentle gaze, "You seem to be getting better at fighting the instructions in your head now."

"It's because I know the logic of how it works that I'm able to fight it just a little bit." Ye Yunla curled her lips and smiled, "Am I not very good?"

Fu Beijue lost his smile and rubbed her shredded hair, "My LaLa is the best."

The two of them walked downstairs hand in hand and the bodyguard reported that the two young masters had returned to the Fu family.

Ye Yunla breathed a sigh of relief, "Today Little Yan Yan and Jing'er came over, tomorrow Little Ling Ling and Little Yinyin might sneak over too."

Fu Beijue nodded blandly, "I'll have housekeeper Qiao keep an eye on them and won't let them come over again."

Once the children had come over, Lara had to suffer once.

For the next few days, the four children did not come over again, and would only talk to Fu Beiji once a day on the phone at night, and then look at Ye Yunla.

The better the children behaved, the more her heart ached like pins and needles.

She had been here for almost half a month and nothing was happening. She was afraid that she would be controlled by the chip for the rest of her life

But the only thing that made her happy was that the project of the resort was gradually getting on track, and the infrastructure on the sea was being built very smoothly.

"You can't be too happy too soon." Ye Yunla gave Zhuang Mingfeng a wake-up call, "The smoother things go on our side, the easier it will be for Zhuang Yuan and Yue Yinghan to make mischief, so you should be more on guard."

A smile appeared on Zhuang Mingfeng's clear face, "There was an incident at the oil site yesterday, it was quite a big deal, but Auntie is too busy to bother us."

Ye Yunla was surprised, "What happened, why didn't I hear about it?"

"In order to catch up with the project, auntie made the workers work more than sixteen hours a day, and a large number of them suffered strain injuries and caused a collective disturbance But it has been suppressed by the aunt"

HC Chapter 888

Ye Yunla took the phone into her study and turned her laptop on.

Although the news about Zhuang's group had been suppressed, there were still quite a few people breaking the news online, and several posts were very hot.

In order to make the revenue figures look good, Zhuang Yuan ordered workers to work overtime overnight, the longest working hours were close to sixteen hours, a large number of workers fainted on the construction site, the most serious one almost died of shock and is still in the intensive care unit

Ye Yunla quickly browsed through the news and spoke with a serious face, "Mingfeng, we work two shifts on the construction site, eight hours per shift, you have to keep an eye on this personally"

Whatever she said, Zhuang Mingfeng took careful note of it.

After the phone call, Ye Yunla's expression was somewhat grave, according to Zhuang Yuan's way of doing things, the petrochemical project would most likely make great benefits within a month

The project of the resort is naturally no problem, but the starting line has lost a cut, the back of the best efforts to catch up can only maintain flush, want to surpass is not so easy.

Now the assessment period is half over, with more than ten days to go.

Ye Yunla was thinking when she suddenly felt a cold wind blowing in outside her window

The floor-to-ceiling window in the master bedroom had been repaired, but changed to a balcony plus window sliding doors, and the lock on the window had been locked and never opened.

She looked up carelessly and saw the window sliding door being pushed open and a black figure slowly walking in

Ye Yunla's eyes jerked wide as she abruptly rose and seized the path.

"Stand still."

A cold, evil and hostile voice rang out.

Ye Yunla's entire body was frozen in place, her two legs wanted to move, but her brain ordered her not to.

She stood stiffly in a strange posture, only a few steps away from the door.

The black figure walked towards her step by step: "Ye Yunla, you are surprised, you didn't expect me to appear here, did you?"

Ye Yunla's cold eyes looked at him and said word by word: "Fu Nanchuan, this is Hai Cheng, it's Fu Beijue's territory, try to touch me if you dare."

The person who appeared in the bedroom was none other than Fu Nanchuan.

He was dressed in a black cloak that covered his figure, and a black duck-tongue hat was on his head, covering most of his cold face.

Only the sharp and cold thin lips could be clearly seen, the corners of those lips, hooked with ridicule and deep coldness.

"Do you think I have the need to do it myself?"

Fu Nanchuan sneered and took out a xuan-gold earring from his pocket.

Ye Yunla's eyes narrowed abruptly.

They should have thought that the earrings should be a pair

The one that was sent over, and a

“Lie down on the bed.”

Fu Nanchuan pressed the small button on the earrings and spoke softly.

The words reached Ye Yunla’s eardrums through the air, and at the same time, the same voice resounded in her head, transmitted by the biochip

She clenched the back slot of her teeth and controlled herself with difficulty not to move.

“Ye Yunla, it’s useless, no matter how much you resist my orders, there’s no point.” Fu Nanchuan stepped in towards her, “The bio-chip has been integrated into your body, as long as I have the controller, then you will have to obey my orders unconditionally.”

He brushed his hand through her hair, “Be good, lie down on the bed.”

His voice rang out over and over in Ye Yunla’s mind, gradually turning into a buzzing echo as her consciousness festered a little.

Her two legs slowly stepped apart and she took one step towards the big bed in the bedroom.

She dutifully took off her shoes and lay down on the bed.

“Wouldn’t it have been nice to be so good earlier?”

HC Chapter 889

Fu Nanchuan sat on the edge of the bed, one hand picking up her chin.

When the task was completed, Ye Yunla jerked awake, she snapped Fu Nanchuan’s hand open and was about to open her mouth.

Fu Nanchuan covered her mouth with one hand, “Don’t draw Fu Beijue here, otherwise, I don’t know what uncontrollable things I’ll do.”

He shook the earrings in his hand, “Even if I asked you to kill Fu Beijue, you would still do it, you want to bet on it?”

“Shameless!”

Ye Yunla forced those two words out of her teeth.

“Do you know how happy I was when I learned that you had been implanted with a biochip?” Fu Nanchuan’s hand brushed across her face, “Do you know how surprised I was when I learned that the biochip in your body was produced by me? I had resigned myself to my fate, I was going to just consume the rest of my life in that basement, but, you gave me hope”

Ye Yunla tensed her face and backed her body, avoiding Fu Nanchuan’s touch.

The moment this man touched her, she felt sick.

With a face that looked exactly like Fu Beijue’s, why could he do such twisted and crazy things

“Lara, come with me.” Fu Nanchuan leaned in close to her, “I will treat you well, I will love you for the rest of your life, come with me and leave Haicheng”

“You’re dreaming!”

Ye Yunla clenched her teeth and said word for word.

“With this thing around, I’m not dreaming.” Fu Nanchuan played with the earring, “You have three days to think, if you don’t leave with me voluntarily, then, I will give you an order.”

“You

Ye Yunla had barely gotten a word out of her mouth when there was a knock on the door.

“Yara, can I come in?”

Fu Beijue’s voice came from outside the door.

A strong look of mockery and cynicism surfaced in Fu Nanchuan’s eyes.

He got up from the bed and sneered, “If Fu Beijue knew that I had approached you, then I would let you kill him!”

As soon as the words left his mouth, he pushed open the window on the balcony and jumped out.

Ye Yunla quickly walked over and locked the window on the balcony tightly.

Knowing that it was futile, she still pulled the curtains shut and the bedroom was instantly darkened.

Fu Beijue pushed the door open and walked in, “I thought you were asleep.”

Ye Yunla forced a smile: “I did fall asleep just now, I felt that the light outside the window was too strong and stung my eyes, so I closed the curtains.”

“Let’s eat dinner first before you sleep.” Fu Beijiu glanced at the time, “What do you want to eat, I’ll go and make it.”

Ye Yunla walked over and leaned into his arms, whispering, “I don’t want to sleep alone, you come and stay with me tonight.”

Fu Beijue was stunned.

How could he not want to share a bed with her

But in her situation, she simply could not be too close to him

It would be a great disservice to her. “Good girl, I’ll sleep with you when you’re better.” Fu Beijiu coaxed her gently, “I’ll be in the next bedroom, if you’re scared, just shout, I can hear you and talk with you.”

Ye Yunla hooked her arm around his tie and sighed silently.

She was mainly afraid that Fu Nanchuan would touch her again in the middle of the night, and she was so manipulated by the chip that she couldn’t resist a single bit

But if the two brothers, Fu Beijiu and Fu Nanchuan, were to face each other, the scene would probably be even more ugly

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Ye Yunla was full of thoughts, but she still forced a smile and went into the kitchen with Fu Beijue to prepare the dishes.

As she washed the tomatoes, she said, "Beijue, how is Fu Nanchuan doing these days?"

Fu Beiji lowered his head to cut vegetables and said in a light voice: "He was locked up in the basement, but he has been quite honest lately, not making all kinds of demands."

During the time when he was first locked up, Fu Nanchuan always made all sorts of strange demands and then took the opportunity to escape, but every time he was caught out.

Perhaps because he knew he couldn't escape, Fu Nanchuan had stopped and had been staying honestly lately.

Ye Yunla's hand paused for a moment.

It seemed that Fu Beiji did not know about Fu Nanchuan's escape.

She lowered her eyes slightly and slowly said, "Beijue, I want to speak to Fu Nanchuan."

Duke Fu stopped what he was doing and his dark gaze fell on her, "Lara, Fu Nanchuan isn't that easy to deal with, he won't tell you."

The matter of the chip database, no matter how much he tried to bully him, Fu Nanchuan had not confessed.

He didn't really like the idea of Lara and Fu Nanchuan coming into contact

"Honey, what are you worried about" Ye Yunla wiped her hands and walked over, wrapped her arms around his neck and pouted, "I love you, I love only you, do you distrust me that much in your heart? I spoke to Fu Nanchuan because I wanted to sidetrack him and ask him about cracking the chip code, maybe he'll tell me once his heart is soft?"

Fu Beiji stroked her hair and said softly, "Okay, I'll contact Blake first."

"There's no rush for this moment, let's talk after dinner."

Ye Yunla continued to wash the tomatoes, and Fu Beijue shook his head with a lost smile as the two of them made two dishes and a soup together.

Scrambled eggs with tomatoes, stir-fried meat with chillies, seaweed and pork ribs soup, two bowls of white rice, very simple dishes, the most cozy dinner.

After eating, Fu Beiji went to wash the dishes.

After finishing these chores, he then called to contact Blake.

When he spoke to Blake, his face was cold, his eyes were sharp, his voice was deep and slow, and he had the aura of a superior man.

Who would have thought that such a man would just be washing dishes in the kitchen?

Ye Yunla looked at him with her hand propped up on her chin, a sigh after a sigh in her heart.

When they knew that Fu Nanchuan was gone, the warmth between them would be gone

The biochip in her body was tricky, but at least there was a way to break it, but Fu Nanchuan

Ye Yunla smiled bitterly, even if Fu Nanchuan was once again arrested and locked up in the dungeon with strengthened defenses, the man would still escape.

Fu Nanchuan was too scheming, and Fu Beijue, a decent man, was simply no match.

Unless, of course, Fu Nanchuan is killed

As soon as this thought surfaced from Ye Yunla's mind, she herself was first startled.

When did she become so cruel and cold-blooded, to think of killing to silence

She shook her head and banished this bizarre thought from her mind.

And at that moment, Fu Beijue's face had sunk.

"What did you say, The person in the basement wasn't Fu Nanchuan?"

"Fu Nanchuan was replaced?"

"You only found out after three days of replacement?"

The incessant questioning, one after another, was proof enough of how furious Fu Beijue was.

"Check the surveillance! One by one! I must find Fu Nanchuan's whereabouts!"