

## HC Chapter 891

Ye Yunla walked over and gently patted the man's back before Fu Beijue finally calmed down.

He pursed his lips and continued, "The surveillance will most likely be destroyed, you find a hacker to restore the surveillance, and you must find Fu Nanchuan for me."

After hanging up the phone, Fu Beijiu's anger hadn't dissipated.

"Don't be angry ....." Ye Yunla said softly, "How can a person like Fu Nanchuan be willing to be locked up for the rest of his life, I'm afraid that from the first day he was locked up, he has been planning how to escape ....."

Fu Beijiu took hold of her cold fingertips and said in a low, soft voice, "LaLa, if you hadn't had to talk to Fu Nanchuan, I probably wouldn't have found out about his disappearance until tomorrow or the day after tomorrow or the day after that ....."

"Beijue, now is not the time to blame yourself." Ye Yunla soothed him, "We should make a good guess as to where he might have gone to hide."

Fu Beijue's cold face was sunken as he tensed his jaw and said in a slow voice, "He should come to Haicheng."

In his heart, a terrible suspicion rose up.

Fu Nanchuan hated him, and it was only logical that he would come to Hai Cheng to seek revenge on him.

He was even more afraid that Fu Nanchuan had come for the sake of LaLa .....

He subconsciously took Ye Yunla into his arms, "From today onwards, we can't be separated for a minute."

Fu Nanchuan had the raw data from the biochip, it would be too easy to do something to Rara .....

"Beijue, don't worry, he wouldn't dare." Ye Yunla said with a strong smile, "If he comes over to me, he will definitely meet you, isn't that a sheep into a tiger's mouth, he's not that stupid."

The atmosphere was somewhat dull as the two of them hugged each other tightly.

The sky was getting darker and darker, and the hour hand pointed to eleven, before Fu Beijue finally released the woman in his arms.

"Yara, it's getting late, go and rest, I'll keep you company in the next room."

Ye Yunla nodded and obediently went into her room.

Once back in her room, she went to check the balcony window and moved the dresser against the back of the window door before she let out a sigh of relief.

As soon as she had done this, Fu Nanchuan's voice appeared in her mind.

"Good girl, open the balcony door."

This voice, over and over again, echoed repeatedly.

Ye Yunla was pinching her palm to death, fighting against this voice.

The more she concentrated on fighting the commands coming from the system, the more intense the pain at the back of her head became, as if her brain was about to explode .....

Suddenly –

A fishy sweetness welled up in her throat and a mouthful of blood spurted out in a poof.

Her body deflated, her spirit collapsed abruptly, and with blood still at the corners of her mouth, her body had gone to the edge of the balcony, moved the dresser behind the door out of the way, and unlocked it of its own accord.

The black figure walked in wrapped in the chill of the night and then drew the curtains shut.

“It really hurts.”

Fu Nanchuan’s hand brushed over her lips, wiping down the scarlet blood.

Ye Yunla ducked for a moment but failed to avoid it, her jaw being pinched hard by the man’s hand.

“Preferring to spit blood rather than let me in, Ye Yunara, does he know that you are so guarded for Fu Beijue?”

Ye Yunla’s eyes surfaced with anger: “Fu Nanchuan, kill me if you have the guts.”

“Kill you? How can I do that?” Fu Nanchuan laughed lightly, “Do you know what I’m doing back in Haicheng? One is to teach you a lesson, to let you know what happens when you betray me. Two, it’s time to end the feud between me and Fu Beijiu, I want you to kill him for me.”

Ye Yunla clenched the back slot of her teeth.

“But, Fu Beijue is at least my own brother, I’m quite reluctant to kill him just like that.” Fu Nanchuan lowered his head and sniffed hard on her neck, “If you make me happy tonight, I’ll let Fu Beijue live a few more days, is this a good deal?”

## **HC Chapter 892**

Ye Yunla bit down hard on her lower lip.

A shallow white mark was bitten out of her scarlet lips.

“I’m going to count to three, if you don’t agree, then I’ll have to let you go over and have some fun with Fu Beijue.”

The corners of Fu Nanchuan’s mouth curled up into an evil smile, the earrings in his hand were held and gently shaken by him.

As soon as he pressed the small red button, a sound would be transmitted into Ye Yunla’s brain through the chip.

No matter how much she resisted, in the end, she could only give in to the command.

Even if she was told to raise the knife in her hand and point it at Fu Beijue, I'm afraid she could only do as she was told.

Fu Beiji trusted her like that, as long as she made a move, this man would 100% surrender unconditionally .....

"One."

"Two."

"....."

"Okay, I promise you."

Ye Yunla looked up at the man in front of her, "What do I have to do to make you happy?"

Fu Nanchuan glanced at the large bed, "Go up and take off your clothes."

Ye Yunla pursed her lips, turned around and walked to the bed without saying a word, she was about to turn off the light.

She was about to turn off the light when Fu Nanchuan said coldly, "To prevent you from playing tricks, don't turn off the light, quickly take off your clothes."

Ye Yunla lowered her head and undid the buttons one by one, revealing her snow-white garter belt, her delicate collarbones and beautiful snow line looked criminally attractive in the light.

Fu Nanchuan's throat knot rolled heavily.

A month or so ago, this woman was still his nominal wife, but he, however, had never even touched her fingertips.

One night, he was drugged by this woman, and he thought he had made love to her ..... The woman's plan was a ploy.

The woman was so deep-rooted, he was simply tricked!

Ye Yunla raised her head to look at the man who was walking towards her step by step and said in a slow voice, "Is this okay?"

Fu Nanchuan walked up to her and leaned in slightly, his nose catching the unique fragrance of the woman's body.

He had been locked up in the basement for almost a month and had played with many women, from love affairs to young girls ..... But those women, none of them were as good as her.

Even if she had an extra scar on her face, it did not affect her beauty in any way.

Her knitted brows, her cold words, were all deadly temptations to him.

Ye Yunla tilted her head and looked at him, "As long as I stay with you this night, will you let me go and let Fu Beijue go?"

“Letting you go is fine, but Fu Beijue .....” Fu Nanchuan laughed lightly, “I’ve been entangled with him for more than twenty years, it’s not something you can finish with just one word.”

Ye Yunla pursed her lips, “Then you promise me that you cannot lend my hand against Fu Beijiu.”

Fu Nanchuan’s mind drifted a little at her demeanour, he hooked her dark hair and rolled the knot of his throat, “The feud between men will not involve you, a woman, since.”

He knelt on the bed with one leg and pushed Ye Yunla down.

The soft bed sank in and Ye Yunla raised her hand and hooked it around Fu Nanchuan’s neck, her voice delicate: “Just this once .....”

“You’re not qualified to talk about terms until you make me happy, do you understand?”

Fu Nanchuan couldn’t wait to kiss her lips .....

Ye Yunla tilted her head to avoid it, and that kiss landed on the pillow .....

Fu Nanchuan’s eyes were coiled with a gloomy anger: “What, still want to circle me, still want to have a lucky break?”

“You have to give me some time to adapt .....” Ye Yunla lowered her eyes in resignation, “My husband, your own brother is still in the next room, how do you expect me to be able to sleep with you with my heart at ease .....”

### **HC Chapter 893**

Tears floated at the end of her eyes, aggrieved to the extreme, pitiful.

Fu Nanchuan’s heart instantly softened.

Knowing full well that this woman’s heart and tactics were extraordinary, he still took a step back with a soft heart.

He pulled the corners of his lips and said, “Then take your time to adapt.”

His hand gently stroked her hair, his fingertips slowly massaging her scalp .....

He thought about what he had been through all this time.

He had always walked in the dark, but the time he had spent locked up, day and night, had shocked him into realizing that even being in the dark all the time was more painful than looking like a living dead man.

“Mmmm .....” Don’t do that .....”

Ye Yunla made a soft sound, and a wave of pleasure passed through Fu Nanchuan’s heart.

It seemed that women were all of a piece of virtue when they were in bed.

He continued to rub the back of the woman’s head and whispered, “Comfortable?”

Ye Yunla closed her eyes and nodded, her body slowly softening without any half-hearted resistance.

Fu Nanchuan kicked off his shoes and covered Ye Yunla's body with his entire body, his movements becoming gentler and gentler .....

Right at this moment!

Ye Yunla's hand reached under the pillow and pulled out a brightly shining knife and placed it directly against Fu Nanchuan's neck.

The ambiguous and charming atmosphere instantly dissipated.

Fu Nanchuan's face suddenly went cold, and he put the tip of his tongue against his upper jaw, revealing a gangly smile.

He was trying to please this woman, but this woman, on the other hand, was plotting how to kill him.

The sharp knife rested against his neck, a stinging sensation came through, and beads of blood rolled down at once, staining the snow-white sheets red.

Ye Yunla sat up straight against Fu Nanchuan's neck.

She didn't put on her clothes either, and just looked at Fu Nanchuan with a cold smile, "An accident?"

Fu Nanchuan smiled fiercely, "I should have thought that you, a woman, would not give in so easily."

He picked up the earrings in his hand and was about to press them down.

Ye Yunla said coldly, "Even if you had issued the command, I would have had time to resist, and in that time, do you think I would have died with you because it was too painful?"

Fu Nanchuan's fingers paused.

This woman's heart was so ruthless that it was not at all surprising that she would do such a thing.

Ye Yunla raised her hand to snatch the xuan-golden pendant from her, and before she could say anything, Fu Nanchuan smiled.

"Like pendants like this, I have many more, probably a few hundred." Fu Nanchuan leaned lazily against the bed, without the slightest hint of the wretchedness of having a knife held against his neck, he laughed lightly, "My men also have hundreds of them, one for each hand, if you kill me, they will use these controllers to make your life unsettling."

Ye Yunla's hands were shaking.

If she could destroy one, would it be hard to find the remaining hundreds?

Her fingers trembled and she pressed hard, the sharp blade slicing past Fu Nanchuan's neck.

Bright red and warm blood spilled out, splashing Ye Yunla's face.

Fu Nanchuan covered his neck with force, his eyebrows hidden in anger: "You were so close to hurting my aorta, are you happy that I'm dead?"

"If I really wanted to kill you, I wouldn't have shown mercy!" Ye Yunla gripped the knife in her hand tightly and popped out a word from between her teeth, "Get out!"

Fu Nanchuan looked at her with hatred, "Ye Yunla, you will pay for what you did today, just you wait!"

He pushed open the window and jumped down, not making too much noise in the darkness of the night.

Ye Yunla sat down on the bed in a drained state, and it was only when the cold wind blew through the window that she came back to her senses.

#### **HC Chapter 894**

Ye Yunla got up with sluggish movements and slowly walked over to close the balcony window.

She walked to the bathroom and turned on the light, looking at herself in the mirror, her white face spattered with blood and her snow-white camisole stained red.

Her eyes were red, her hair was messy, and her whole body looked like an evil spirit that had crawled out of hell.

How had she become like this .....

She looked down and washed her face with the cold water, and her whole body sobered up a little bit this time.

She went back to the bedroom and changed the bed sheets and covers before taking out the basalt gold earrings and studying them carefully.

This earring was exactly the same as the one sent over before, and the command program inside was not too different .....

Ye Yunla leaned against the bed, unable to sleep.

Fu Nanchuan was a demon, and tonight would never be the last time.

And she had hurt him, and he would definitely retaliate even harder .....

She got up and got out of bed and walked to the door of the next bedroom.

It was already two in the morning and a small night light was lit under the villa, the emotions in Ye Yunla's eyes were unreadable in the dim light.

She walked around the doorway of Fu Beijiu's room, and after a long time, she finally took hold of the door handle and pushed the door open to walk in.

Almost at the same time as she entered, the man on the bed sat up.

Fu Beijue's acumen was not something that could be matched by ordinary people, his hand had just touched the weapon under the pillow when his eyes took in who the person walking in was.

"Lara, what brings you over here?"

He got up and got out of bed, hugging Ye Yunla hard into his arms.

With this hug, he was startled again, "Why is your body so cold?"

Ye Yunla shook her head and nestled in his arms to draw warmth.

She had broken out in a cold sweat and washed her face with cold water, but even the heat could not dispel the chill in her body.

She hooked her arms around Duke Fu's neck, stood on tiptoe and kissed him.

Fu Beiji subconsciously tried to hide.

Ye Yunla cupped his face, her voice hoarse and dry: "Beijue, I want to ....."

A single word broke down the defenses that Fu Beijue had been defending to death.

He wrapped his arms around Ye Yunla's waist and met her with a deep kiss, the two of them panting from the kiss and collapsed onto the soft bed together.

Fu Beijiu hugged Ye Yunla and said softly, "LaLa, you can't go on, I'm afraid you'll ..... get sick again."

"No, I'm not afraid ....."

Ye Yunla kissed his thin lips, her voice confused.

"Beijue, I want, I want you ....."

Only the close fit of her body could dispel her fear, she didn't want to care about any consequences .....

Fu Beijue catered to her.

The two had been separated under the same roof for more than half a month, and some of the love and lust that had opened the floodgates was as overwhelming as a flood.

The moment their bodies were tightly joined, Ye Yunla's entire body stiffened.

Her body and brain were controlled by the chip, but her voice still belonged to her: "Honey, don't stop, continue ..... I can do it ....."

Fu Beijue held her tightly, but his one eye was fixed on the change in her expression.

His Lara was clearly restraining herself, clearly trying to fight the voice in her head .....

## **HC Chapter 895**

He didn't want to torture her like this anymore .....

Fu Beijiu was just about to let go when Ye Yunla wrapped herself around him.

Her body and mind split into two, one screaming to push him away, the other desperate to pester him .....

The moonlight was bright and the night faded like water .....

When Ye Yunla got up in the morning, there was still visible fatigue between her brows.

Fu Beijue hugged her and whispered, "What do you want for breakfast, I'll go make it."

Ye Yunla nestled in his arms, her voice a little hoarse: "I didn't appear abnormal last night, I don't think?"

Fu Beijue kissed her on the lips, "Yara, you're amazing, you won the biochip program, you're my pride."

"Is that so?" Ye Yunla curled her lips into a smile, "So we can sleep together from now on?"

Fu Beijue tensed his lips.

Even though Yara had won last night, that process had been too painful and he didn't want to see it again.

"Sleeping together is fine, but not anymore ....." He paused and said, "Sleep well and don't hook me again."

Ye Yunla nestled contentedly in the man's arms.

As long as she was with him, Fu Nanchuan would not go out of his way, and that was enough.

After breakfast, Ye Yunla changed her clothes and went downstairs, "I haven't gone out for half a month, I have to go to the project site to make my rounds."

Zhuang Mingfeng reported the good news but not the bad every day, she had to go there herself to know the real situation of the project.

Fu Beijue nodded, "I'll go with you."

He took the car keys and drove the car out, then opened the door on the passenger seat.

After Ye Yunla sat on it, he bent down again and carefully helped her put on her seat belt.

The car drove smoothly towards the resort project, the two places were not far apart and it took less than ten minutes of driving to reach the destination.

Half a month ago, when the ice and snow had covered the area and the construction site had stopped, the infrastructure on the sea was now half built and looked spectacular.

Ye Yunla and Fu Beijue walked into the temporary office: "Where is your manager Gao?"

Who didn't know Ye Yunla, the number one beauty in Hai Cheng?

The receptionist lady respectfully shouted out to Mr. Ye before saying, "Manager Gao and Manager Wen are inside having a meeting with someone."

Ye Yunla keenly sensed that something was wrong, she asked indifferently, "Where is Zhuang Mingfeng?"

"Young Zhuang went out on an errand and hasn't returned yet."

Ye Yunla sat down in the side lounge area, "Then I'll wait for them to finish."

Fu Beijue also sat down smoothly and poured her a cup of warm water.

The two of them had just sat down in the rest area when the people in the meeting inside dispersed.



A few fat-headed, leader-like people walked in front, followed by Gao Tu and Manager Wen, who kept talking: “..... This project can’t be stopped, the damage is huge ..... We have all the permits we should have, and there are approval documents on the government side .....”

“There is no room for negotiation in this matter!” The big-bellied leader said in a cold voice, “You have discharged the construction wastewater into the sea, which has seriously affected the surrounding environment, halting the work for half a month is considered to be very much giving face to your Zhuang Group.”

Gao Tu was sweating furiously.

Normally, a half-month suspension of a project would be a big deal, not to mention that this project was still in the assessment period.

With a half month stoppage, they would just throw up their hands and surrender, what else could they do to run for the heirship .....

Just then, Zhuang Mingfeng hurriedly walked in from outside, holding a thick stack of documents in his hand, his face coldly saying, “The water quality of the sea within one kilometre of the project has been tested and meets the standards of the Environmental Protection Association, using this reason to punish our project for stopping work is simply untenable.”

The big-bellied leader took the stack of documents over and tore them in half directly, his voice lowered to the lowest level: “To tell you the truth, this project of yours is in the way of others, and the above ordered whatever reason can be used, as long as it can stop work for half a month .....”

## **HC Chapter 896**

Zhuang Mingfeng’s eyes floated with anger.

Who was in the way of this project, I knew with my toes that it must be my aunt again.

He really did not understand why his aunt had to find trouble for him again and again .....

Before, she picked on Manager Gao and Manager Wen, then she poached their project manager, and today she bribed these people to force a stoppage of work .....

The chances of winning the petrochemical project are obviously 80%, why does aunt still have to do this to death?

The company’s main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the market.

Just as he took a step, he saw two people slowly walking in the rest area, his eyes widened in shock: “Sister, why are you here?”

Ye Yunla hooked her lips and smiled, “If I don’t come, how will I know that some people’s hands can stretch so far?”

Her gaze swept towards the big-bellied leader, the sharp light in her eyes made the leader not dare to look directly at him, and she vaguely inclined her head.

However, as soon as she inclined her head, she met another even sharper glint of eyes.

The corner of Fu Beijue's mouth curled up into a smile if there was one: "Minister Wu, we meet again."

This pot-bellied man was the minister of a certain department of the Ministry of Housing and Construction, who had long roamed the major construction sites and had dealt with Fu Beijue before.

As soon as he saw the look in Fu Beijiu's eyes, he felt as if he was enveloped in death .....

The scar on the man's face had gradually recovered, the shrugged brow bones had the fallen and domineering look of a man, and the hawk-like eyes had a sharp light that was like two cold knives.

"Fu, Mr. Fu." Minister Wu shivered, "It's really lucky to see Mr. Fu here, how are you."

He walked over and tried to shake hands with Fu Beijiu.

Fu Beiji glanced at him coldly, "I just heard you say that there was a problem with this project and that it had to be stopped, what exactly was the problem?"

Cold sweat oozed from Minister Wu's head, "Oh, Mr. Fu is still concerned about such trivial matters?"

"Why don't I call some reporters over?" Fu Beijiu hooked his lips, "What Minister Wu has to say in public, so that some people don't talk about Minister Wu taking bribes behind his back."

Minister Wu's face was instantly pale.

The Fu family almost had a hand in Hai Cheng, and he, a small minister, was like an ant in front of the Fu family.

If Fu Beijiu called the reporters, these reporters would definitely screw him to death .....

"Fu, Mr. Fu ....." Minister Wu smiled dryly, "Let's just talk about what's going on in private, don't make such a big show."

"It is about my wife, indeed it would be better to talk in private."

Fu Beijue nodded very good-naturedly.

Minister Wu, however, froze.

Wife?

Duke Fu Beiji's wife?

Weren't these two divorced!

Zhuang Yuan had told him herself that Ye Yunla and Fu Beijue were divorced and had no backing, which was why he dared to come over and order a halt to work!

But now –

Minister Wu was sweating like rain, and it was only at this moment that he understood why Fu Beijiu had appeared at this construction site.

He hurriedly said: "Mr. Fu, this is a misunderstanding, the work stoppage and all that is just a little joke I made, hehehe ..... Manager Gao, Manager Wen, there is no problem with this project, you guys continue with the construction, if you need any help, just give me a call!"

Minister Wu's attitude instantly changed one hundred and eighty degrees.

Manager Gao Tu and Manager Wen were simply dumbfounded.

They knew that the Fu Group's signboard was big, and they also knew that the Fu name was very good, but they didn't know that it was so good that it was used to this extent.

Ye Yunla curled her lips and smiled, "Thank you for Minister Wu's accommodation, I will definitely treat Minister Wu to dinner when the project is completed."

Minister Wu smiled dryly and left with a large group of people.

### **HC Chapter 897**

Ye Yunla looked at Zhuang Mingfeng and said in a light voice, "Didn't I tell you to call me if you have any problems, you promised to be quick, but in the end you didn't say anything."

Zhuang Mingfeng's eyebrows knitted together, "Sister, there is no need to call you for such a trivial matter, are you feeling better?"

"There's nothing wrong with me." Ye Yunla hooked her lips and said, "There are still twelve days until the end of the examination period, you tense up, don't drop the chain."

Zhuang Mingfeng nodded his head vigorously.

On the surface it was a competition between Ye Yunla and Yue Yinghan for the position of heir, but in reality it was a struggle between him and Yue Yinghan.

If he lost, he and his father would never be able to hold up their heads in the Zhuang family for the rest of their lives.

"Don't hide it when something happens in the future." Fu Beijue spoke in a light voice, "I am your brother-in-law, you can contact me anytime."

Zhuang Mingfeng nodded his head obediently, "Got it brother-in-law."

During this period of time, every time he opened a video call with Ye Yunla, he could hear Fu Beiji's voice in the background, sometimes Fu Beiji was cooking, sometimes he was drying clothes, and sometimes he was sweeping the floor ..... It was really hard for him to imagine how a man like his brother-in-law could do all these things at home.

But it also convinced him that those news on the internet were indeed rumors, and unpleasant ones at that.

After going around the project site, Ye Yunla and Fu Beijue made another trip to Fu's.

Fu Beiji stuffed all the documents that had accumulated over the past few days into the trunk of the car, and the two of them drove home.

After going out for a walk, Ye Yunla's spirits were much better.

Fu Beiji took the documents to his study to read them over, while she took a book and sat in the living room to read them over.

After reading only a few lines, a familiar voice appeared in her mind.

Ye Yunla's whole body tensed up and she returned to her room with difficulty, step by step, and gently closed the door behind her.

She finally believed that Fu Nanchuan had not lied to her, there were indeed many, many more manipulators similar to the earrings .....

"Lara, you slashed my neck, in return, you give Fu Beijue a slash as well."

Fu Nanchuan's voice rang out in her mind over and over again.

By sheer will, Ye Yunla tied her hands behind her back and resisted to her death .....

"You're willing to do it to me, how come you're not willing to do it to Fu Beijue, go on LaLa, go on ....."

"LaLa, just one cut, just one cut and you won't be in so much pain ....."

Compelling voices, attacking the defences Ye Yunla had built up again and again .....

The back of her head hurt so much that the whole thing felt like it was being torn in half.

Half screaming to rush over and complete the command, half restraining herself and preferring to die in the bedroom .....

"Ah..."

Ye Yunla cried out in pain as her body tumbled off the bed.

But no matter how painful it was, her hands didn't break free of the ropes .....

No matter what, she would not hurt Fu Beiji!

As long as she was still conscious, she would never hurt the man who loved her the most!

It hurts!

Tearing pain!

All the bones in her body were fighting!

Ye Yunla rolled on the floor, her body hitting the table, the glass smashing down with a crash.

"Yara, what's wrong?"

Fu Beijue barged in as he pushed open the door.

When he saw Ye Yunla rolling on the floor with a painful face, his face suddenly changed.

**HC Chapter 898**

“Get out!”

“Get out!”

Ye Yunla bit the tip of her tongue and popped out these words from between her teeth with difficulty.

Fu Beijue hugged her hard, “Yara, it’s okay, I’m here to protect you, nothing will happen, don’t be strong .....

LaLa was controlled by the chip, mostly by hurting the people around her who loved her.

It didn’t matter if he was hurt a little, he couldn’t stand by and watch as LaLa fell into pain .....

“You go away! I’ll let you go!” Ye Yunla looked at him with crimson eyes, “Go now Fu Beijue, if you don’t go I really can’t control it anymore .....

Fu Nanchuan’s voice in his head became clearer and clearer.

“Yara, that dagger under your pillow, take it out, aim it at Fu Beijue’s neck and stab it in!”

“No!”

Ye Yunla shook her head in pain.

But Fu Beijue was still in front of her, holding her shoulders, his gentle voice coaxing her.

The voices in her head and the voices in her ears intertwined into a dense, impermeable net that wrapped her up so tightly that she was in agony.

The strings in her brain suddenly collapsed.

Ye Yunla broke free from the ropes binding her hands with force, got up and fished out a dagger from under the pillow, aiming it at Fu Beijue’s neck and stabbing it.

When the knife was still a fraction of a centimeter away from Fu Beijue, she turned her wrist and the blade cut the back of her hand, blood pouring out like a .....

It was only at this moment that the voice in her head finally disappeared.

“LaLa!”

Fu Beijue grabbed her injured hand and carried her downstairs, darting out the medical kit.

Ye Yunla nestled in the sofa, allowing the man to disinfect and dress her.

Only after he was finished did Fu Beijue ask her, “What instructions did the system give you just now?”

Ye Yunla curled her lips, “I told you to stay away from me, but you had to move forward .....

Before she could finish a sentence, she saw the man’s face sink.

She pursed her lips and did not speak again.

If it was a violation of the system’s original programming, she shouldn’t remember everything that had just happened.

Yet she could clearly describe what had just happened, which meant that the command just now was not the original program, but someone had temporarily issued an order.

“Fu Nanchuan!”

Fu Beijiu’s eyebrows sank down.

“I’ve already sent people to look for him in Haicheng, sooner or later I’ll find him!”

Ye Yunla cupped the man’s face, “Fu Beijue, let’s live separately.”

“Why?” Fu Beijue held her wounded hand, “Yara, I know what you’re worried about, but don’t be afraid, I’ll protect you.”

“I know you’ll protect me, but I’m afraid of hurting you.” Ye Yunla smiled bitterly, “If he can give me orders, it means that I am a knife in his hand ..... Beijue, do you understand what I mean, I’m afraid I’ll be a weapon for him to hurt you.”

“Let’s separate, it will be better this way.”

Ye Yunla’s face cooled down with indifference and detachment.

Fu Beijue held her tighter: “Yara, he can’t hide for long, don’t be afraid, don’t be afraid .....”

Ye Yunla nestled in his arms, coldness still hovering between her brows.

This encounter today had made her completely aware of how terrifying the chip’s grip was.

She could fight back the first time, but it would never be possible to fight back successfully every time .....

This person Fu Nanchuan is too terrifying, he will not rest until he has tortured her and Fu Beijue to death .....

## **HC Chapter 899**

“Buzz off!”

The phone suddenly vibrated.

Ye Yunla scanned the caller ID, it was a video call from the children.

Fu Beijiu put the phone on and four faces appeared on the screen.

“Mummy, we’re on winter break today.” Fu Ziyang was the first to speak.

“Mummy, the teacher said it’s a month’s holiday, can we find you to play?” Fu Ziling asked, blinking his big eyes.

Ye Yunla smiled bitterly.

Fu Nanchuan, the devil, had just returned to Haicheng, so how could she dare to go and meet the children.

In case she was bumped into by Fu Nanchuan, the children were afraid that they would be considered a thorn in Fu Nanchuan's side.

"Mummy is very busy these days, I'm afraid she won't have time to entertain you all." Ye Yunla smiled gently, "There are still ten days to go before New Year's Eve, when that time comes, your daddy and I will go back and spend New Year's Eve with you, okay?"

Little Yinyin cocked her head and asked, "I've never had a New Year's Eve before."

Ye Jingzhan spoke, "We also celebrated New Year's Eve abroad, but you're too young to forget, sister."

"Wow, this is the first time I've celebrated New Year with Mummy this year." Fu Ziling clapped his hands happily, "Mommy, what kind of New Year's gift do you want, I will prepare it for you in advance."

Ye Yunla lost her smile, "As long as you are healthy and happy, mummy will be satisfied."

"No no, Mummy you have to say a present." Fu Ziling shook his head, "A scarf or a hat, or a coat?"

Ye Yunla felt warm inside, she knew she couldn't continue the conversation or it would trigger another instruction.

She raised a hand to tickle her hair and was about to speak when Ye Jingzhan narrowed his eyes, "Mummy, what happened to the back of your hand?"

Blood was seeping out of the freshly bandaged wound again, and the white gauze looked a little ghastly when it was stained with blood.

Ye Yunla instinctively hid her hand in her sleeve and smiled carelessly, "I accidentally hurt the back of my hand cutting vegetables today, I've already put medicine on it, it's fine."

Ye Jingzhan nodded, pursed his lips and looked at Fu Beijue: "Daddy, the program you asked me to crack last time has come to fruition."

Fu Beiji picked up his phone, his eyebrows knitted: "Tell me about it."

"I can't crack the original program for now, but I can modify the program commands through hacking techniques." Ye Jingzhan said slowly, "Daddy, can you let me meet that ministry, I want to try."

Fu Beijiu was silent for a few seconds, nodded and said, "I'll have someone pick you up later and come over."

Hanging up the phone, Fu Beijue turned his head to look at Ye Yunla, "Lara, let Jing'er try it, maybe he can really modify the original program in your body."

Ye Yunla looked down at the back of her injured hand, "But then, won't Jing'er know about it?"

"Yara, Jing'er is very smart, both he and Fu Ziyang should have sensed the abnormality." Fu Beijue said in a deep voice, "Otherwise, how come the four children haven't come over quietly for the past ten days or so?"

Ye Yunla pursed her lips.

Her Jing'er, smart and sensitive.

It would have been out of character for her to move out of the Fu family for half a month and be separated from the children for so many days.

But Jing'er had obediently not asked anything, and Zi Yan had obediently convinced her younger siblings to stay at home .....

Jing'er should have guessed it a long time ago, but she didn't say anything, so Jing'er didn't ask.

That child is probably suffocating .....

Ye Yunla nodded: "Good, let Jing'er try."

Before it was even dark, Ye Jingzhan came over, and several other children also clamored to come, but were finally persuaded by Fu Ziyan to stay home obediently.

Ye Jingzhan followed the bodyguard to the door, and when he looked up, he saw Ye Yunla sitting on the sofa in the living room.

A loose fitting housecoat, worn loosely on her body, appeared as if she had lost weight.

This was the first time he and Mummy had been apart for so long, a whole thirteen days without seeing each other.

"Mummy."

He was trying to keep his composure, but as soon as he opened his mouth, his eyes burst into tears.

### **HC Chapter 900**

As far as Ye Yunla could remember, Jing'er had always been a good girl and had never cried since she was two years old.

But now, the well-behaved and understanding Jing'er was crying his last breath, tears rolling down his face.

Ye Yunla quickly walked over and knelt down in front of him, raising her hand to brush away the teardrops on his face.

"Jing'er, mummy is here, always with you, don't cry, don't cry ....."

She took the tiny child into her arms and patted him gently on the back.

"Mummy, Mummy ....."

Ye Jingzhan let out one cry after another, his emotions slowly calming down.

Ye Yunla led him to sit on the sofa and curved her lips gently, "Do you know what daddy asked you to come over for?"

Ye Jingzhan nodded and said in a muffled voice, "To help Mommy decipher the chip program in her body."

Ye Yunla's heart sighed.



Jing'er had indeed guessed it long ago, this child .....

Her hand gently rubbed his soft hair: "Are you sure?"

Ye Jingzhan pursed his lips, "I'll do my best."

Fu Beijue had already brought in the computer, as well as various electrical energy tools .....

Everything was ready.

Ye Yunla leaned back against the sofa, squinting slightly, her body relaxed to its best state.

Ye Jingzhan sat in his chair, his two little hands crackling on the keyboard, blue or white characters popping up on the black screen, and red dots flashing incessantly .....

Fu Beijiū held the earring manipulator in his hand, his eyebrows knitted .....

The time passed, the sky gradually darkened, the winter night's bitter wind rolled through the window, cold and solemn silence.

"Pop!"

With a final heavy thud, Ye Jingzhan finally stood up from in front of his computer.

"The original program cannot be destroyed." He tensed his thin lips, "But I have modified the content of the program so that when the body secretes hormones, the instructions will not be triggered."

Ye Yunla's eyes shone brightly, "Jing'er, is what you said true?"

Ye Jingzhan nodded, "Because it is too far from the original database, I can only modify a few symbols, I should have another breakthrough after I research for a while."

"Jing'er, you're amazing!" Fu Beijue looked at him, full of admiration and praise, this son had not grown up under his nose, but was even better than he had imagined .....

"Jing'er, thank you." Ye Yunla picked the little one up, "You're really a savior for mommy."

Ye Jingzhan pursed his lips in embarrassment, "It's all what I should have done, so now--"

He hesitantly said, "Can Mummy and Daddy move back home now?"

The bright light in Ye Yunla's eyes dimmed for a few moments.

The original program commands had been modified, but there were still temporary programs – that is, Fu Nanchuan could still issue commands to her whenever and wherever he wanted.

She pulled her lips into a smile, "Just wait a few more days, Daddy and Mommy will go back to reunite with you before New Year's Eve."

Fu Beijue nodded blandly, "I'll have someone send you back first."

Ye Jingzhan nodded his head.

He knew that this matter was tricky and could not be solved by modifying a few symbols.

But with daddy around, he believed that mummy would not have any problems.

Ye Jingzhan obediently followed the bodyguard back to the Fu family.

The villa quieted down, and Ye Yunla looked at Fu Beiji with two bright eyes, her voice slightly husky:  
“We can sleep together now.”

The knot in Fu Beiji’s throat rolled heavily.

Without a word he stepped forward, picked up Ye Yunla in a horizontal embrace and walked quickly towards the room on the first floor.

His movements were a little hasty, a little rough, and he threw the woman heavily onto the big soft bed

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