

HC Chapter 901

He stood by the bed, his slender, well-defined fingers taking off his suit jacket and unbuttoning his shirt, one by one, to reveal his lean chest

Ye Yunla gulped silently.

Last night this man had been restrained and had been observing her changes

Tonight, I'm afraid it's going to be somewhat restrained.

"Yara, I love you"

Fu Beijiu's entire body covered up, his thin lips kissed from her forehead all the way down.

His kiss, with its burning temperature, seemed to scald one's heart, causing Ye Yunla's little toes to curl up.

As the two pressed close together, Ye Yunla found her mind finally free of that mechanical woman's voice.

No matter how close she was to her lover, no matter how much she sank, finally there would be no more voices to disturb her.

When an affair ended, Ye Yunla was blissfully unaware.

She was so tired that her bones were falling apart and she just fell asleep exhausted.

Fu Beijue was not much better, he was drenched in sweat, venting all his worries and anxieties from the past few days

After it was over, he hugged the little woman in his arms and fell into a deep sleep.

The night, getting deeper and deeper.

Ye Yunla suddenly opened her eyes.

In the silence of the night, in the dark bedroom, nothing could be seen.

She stirred gently and the man beside her woke up, his voice dull, "What's wrong?"

"I'm going downstairs for some water."

Fu Beijiu immediately sat up, "I'll go and get you some water."

"I have to go to the toilet on the way, it's better if I get up and make the trip myself."

Ye Yunla pushed the man down and lifted the covers to get up.

She put on a jacket and shoes, gingerly pulling the door open and walking out of the bedroom, gently closing the door behind her again.

As soon as she closed the door, her face went cold.

In the middle of the night, Fu Nanchuan had actually issued instructions to her.

Even if she was drowsily asleep, she was still woken up by this instruction.

“Go out, turn left and walk a hundred metres.”

This voice, over and over again, replayed in her mind.

She slowly descended the stairs step by step and put on another down jacket before gingerly pulling open the door and walking out of the villa.

The temperature in Hai Cheng on a winter night was very low, -10 degrees Celsius, once she went outside, Ye Yunla shivered with cold

She went over the villa’s courtyard wall and walked slowly. Before she could walk a hundred meters, she saw a black figure at the end of this road.

The shadows of the trees fell on the black figure’s shoulders, making him look like a stern ghost that had crawled out of hell.

Ye Yunla paused in her steps and spoke coldly, “What did you send me here for?”

“Heh, I didn’t see it, you really have some skills.”

Fu Nanchuan sneered and took a step towards her.

She wanted to back up, but there was an order in her head that forbade her to do so, so she could only stand still and watch as Fu Nanchuan stepped in front of her.

Her jaw was seized so violently that her jawbone was almost crushed.

“My carefully designed chip code has been modified just like that, your son really impresses me.”

Ye Yunla stared at him angrily, “You spied on me?”

“I didn’t just spy on you, I controlled you and made you a walking corpse!” Fu Nanchuan’s face was full of contortions, “I was going to take my time playing this game with you, but unfortunately that brat is too smart for me to gamble on.”

Ye Yunla tensed her jaw, pushing down the anger in her heart.

“I said I’d give you three days to think about it, so that’s only three days, you’d better be somewhat mentally prepared.”

HC Chapter 902

The cold wind blew against her face, but Ye Yunla did not feel any pain at all.

She clenched her fist tightly and said word by word: “Fu Nanchuan, what exactly do you want?”

“Come with me out of here.” Fu Nanchuan stroked her round chin, “As long as you come with me, I can let Fu Beijiu go.”

Ye Yunla looked at him, “What if I refuse?”

“Refuse? Heh!” Fu Nanchuan smiled fiercely, “Then I’ll just have to make Fu Beijue take another trip to Yan.”

He lowered his head and sniffed at Ye Yunla's neck, "It's all about the smell of Fu Beijue, it's really unpleasant."

Ye Yunla lowered her eyebrows, the dagger hidden in her sleeve slid downwards and was held right in her grip, she raised her hand and the blade in her hand stabbed towards Fu Nanchuan's neck.

Fu Nanchuan seemed to have expected this and quickly took a step back.

"Ye Yunla, you're looking for death!"

His eyebrows came down grimly, colder than the wind on a cold winter night.

"Then let us die together." Ye Yunla raised her dagger and charged forward again.

She had really had enough of this half month or so.

Instead of spending her days in fear and anxiety, she might as well fight Fu Nanchuan to the death.

As long as Fu Nanchuan died, then she would no longer have to be controlled

As for the other controls, she believed that Fu Beijiu would have a way to find them

Fu Nanchuan knew that he was no match for Ye Yunla, and he kept avoiding.

But Ye Yunla was so aggressive that the knife in her hand scraped narrowly past the side of his face, cutting a bloody mark.

His hand touched his face and his fingertips were all covered in scarlet blood.

His eyes instantly turned crimson and took on a bloodthirsty flavour.

"Ye Yunla, since you have to play, then we'll play well." He hooked his lips into a wicked smile, then took out his Xuan-gold earrings.

"Then let's start with a plate of appetizers."

He stared at Ye Yunla who was rushing towards him, pulling his lips away from the corners to give a word of command.

"Send that brat Ye Jingzhan out of the Fu family."

As soon as the order was issued, the words kept replaying in Ye Yunla's head.

The dagger she had raised in her hand also slipped down, and her two eyes stared angrily at Fu Nanchuan: "You're despicable, you're shameless! The child is innocent!"

"He modified my program, then it's not innocent." Fu Nanchuan sneered, "If you don't complete the order within twenty-four hours, there will be something even more terrible waiting for you, Ye Yunla, let's slow, slow and play."

After he finished, he turned around and left.

His car disappeared into the night, but that voice became clearer and clearer in Ye Yunla's mind, and the back of her head became a little bit more excruciatingly painful.

As long as she did not carry out her mission, this voice would not go away.

As long as she gave birth to resistance, the pain in the back of her head would intensify little by little.

“Clang!”

The dagger in Ye Yunla’s hand fell to the ground.

She covered her head and walked towards the villa with difficulty, step by step.

Before she reached the door, a long and straight figure rushed towards her, “LaLa, where have you been What’s wrong with you, what happened?”

Fu Beijue picked her up horizontally and carried her quickly into the house.

The warm air in the house hit her, but Ye Yunla didn’t feel better, the back of her head still hurt and her thoughts were very confused.

“Don’t talk to me, I want to be alone.”

She hugged her knees and buried her face in pain before her legs, like an ostrich trying to escape everything.

Fu Beijiu bent down and picked her up, “Go lie down on the bed and be quiet.”

HC Chapter 903

He placed her on the bed in the bedroom and sat himself on the sofa beside the bed watching her quietly.

He expected something, but didn’t want to ask anything.

There were some things that even asking would not lead to anything.

The day dawned slightly, the fiery red sun rose from the east, a new day had arrived.

The back of Ye Yunla’s head, however, was getting more and more painful, and she was lying on the bed, her whole body was about to collapse

Fu Beijiu tensed his jaw and glanced at his phone.

“Traces of Fu Nanchuan were found last night, and he did appear in this neighborhood.”

“He changed cars three times in the middle of the journey and lost him, but the man is in Haicheng, he can’t run much further.”

Fu Beijiu’s eyes were inked as dark as darkness.

It was his negligence, he should have insisted on going downstairs with Rara last night.

He had given Fu Nanchuan the chance to see LaLa

Fu Beijiu pursed his lips in self-condemnation and went downstairs to cook a bowl of noodles and bring them up, “LaLa, you should eat something first.”

“I said don’t talk to me, get lost!”

Ye Yunla grabbed her messy hair and yelled out of turn.

As soon as the words left her mouth, she reacted and held her head in pain, “Beijue I’m sorry, I didn’t mean to

It was like her whole body was split into two, half screaming to go to Fu’s house and send Jing’er away, half trying hard to suppress the thought.

Her head was really about to explode, she really couldn’t hold it any longer

Fu Nanchuan is really ruthless ah.

It wasn’t enough to let her hurt Fu Beijue, but she even let her hurt her own child herself

Even if Jing’er understands things, even if she can understand the reason for this, she will definitely be hurt

She would rather die herself than let Jing’er experience the pain of being abandoned

“Beijue, please ignore me, close the door and lock me in here

This way, even if she couldn’t hold on, she had no way to get to Jing’er

Fu Beijue’s face was full of heartache.

He walked over and hugged Ye Yunla and whispered, “Lara, what orders did Fu Nanchuan give to you again?”

“If he told you to hurt me, then you can hurt me, it’s okay, I can stand a little injury.”

Fu Beijue coaxed softly, feeling out a knife from under her pillow.

I don’t know when he started, but he found that there were knives hidden all the time around Kara, under the pillow, in the drawers, in the cracks of the sofa, in the pockets of her clothes and in her sleeves

“No

Ye Yunla shook her head, “He told me to

She hadn’t finished a broken sentence when the sound of lively voices came from downstairs, the laughter of children.

Ye Yunla’s face froze violently, “Beijue, you can’t let me see the children, never, just say I’m still sleeping

.....”

She burrowed under the covers and hid her entire body.

Fu Beijue patted her back twice: “It’s okay, I’ll go down and have someone send them back after I say a few words to them.”

Mrs. Fu was talking with her four children in the living room, with large bags of gifts sitting by the door.

"I took the children out shopping for New Year's Eve today and happened to pass this way." Mrs Fu smiled, "The children said they hadn't seen their daddy and mummy for a long time, so I brought them over to have a look, didn't I disturb you?"

Fu Beijiu said indifferently, "Lara is still sleeping, you guys sit down and have a cup of tea before you go."

Fu Ziling spoke cautiously, "Daddy, can I go and sneak a peek at Mummy before I leave?"

He has been very good this half month, not making any noise or fuss, today big brother and Jing'er finally relented before grandma brought them here, since they are here, they have to meet with mommy anyway

HC Chapter 904

Fu Beijiu's face was light, unable to see the slightest emotion.

His cool gaze swept towards Fu Ziling: "You're being fussy, what if you go up and wake mummy up?"

Little Yinyin blinked her big moist eyes: "Daddy, I'm not being fussy, can I go and have a look at mummy?"

Fu Beijiu said indifferently, "Your mommy and I will naturally go back during the New Year, there is no hurry."

There was disappointment on the faces of the children.

Fu Ziyun furrowed his brows.

Didn't Jing'er say that a large part of this matter was resolved, so they could have contact with their mummy?

Why was daddy still stopping them from seeing mummy?

The puzzlement in Ye Jingzhan's eyes grew even greater.

Yesterday he had personally changed the program order, so it should be fine for Mummy to meet with them, why was this still happening?

He looked at Fu Beijue.

However, Fu Beijiu shook his head gently at him.

Although he didn't know what orders Fu Nanchuan had given him, he could vaguely guess, looking at the way that LaLa was avoiding the children like snakes and scorpions.

It was enough for her to hurt him, but she had even tried to hurt the children.

At this moment, Fu Beijiu truly regretted it.

He had left Fu Nanchuan alive for the sake of his twin brotherhood.

But when had Fu Nanchuan ever thought of his brotherly love?

Coveting his wife, hurting his children, was there anything Fu Nanchuan could not do?

This time, he would never show mercy again!

Looking at Fu Beijiu's cold face, Fu Ziyang knew that he would definitely not be able to see his mommy today.

He sighed, "Then daddy, we'll leave first."

Fu Ziling was full of reluctance: "Daddy, I'll call you tonight, make sure that Mummy answers."

Little Yinyin leaned over Fu Beijiu and gave him a hug: "Daddy, we're going back first, I'll miss you and Mommy."

Ye Jingzhan looked up at the closed bedroom door on the first floor, his thin lips pursed tightly, "Daddy, goodbye."

"Beijue, don't worry, I'll take good care of the four children." Mrs. Fu smiled, "You and Lara rest assured to work, don't think about home."

After saying that, Mrs. Fu only led the four children away.

Before they reached the door, the door to the master bedroom on the first floor suddenly opened.

Ye Yunla, dressed in white pyjamas, walked out of the room, her cool eyes looking downstairs with little emotion.

"Mummy!" Fu Ziling jumped up happily, "Mummy you're awake, ooooooooooh, I missed you so much!"

He darted up the stairs and jumped into Ye Yunla's arms.

Ye Yunla's eyes were a little wooden, she hadn't slept all night, blood was coiled in her eyes and her whole body didn't look quite the same.

Only when Fu Ziling got closer did he realise that Mummy seemed to have changed.

He said with some fear, "Mummy, why don't you seem too happy to see me?"

Ye Yunla gave him a look and pushed him away.

She took a step towards the stairs.

Fu Ziling's eyes were wide and golden beans were slowly accumulating in his eyes.

Every time he used to jump into his mommy's arms, she would hug him and kiss him, today, she actually pushed him away

"Mummy, I haven't seen you for a long time"

HC Chapter 905

Little Yinyin lunged at her, but was dodged by Ye Yunla.

She kept her eyes fixed on Ye Jingzhan.

And the voice in her head grew louder and louder, replaying with increasing intensity

“Yara

Fu Beijue came over and took her into his arms.

“You haven’t rested yet, I’ll walk you upstairs.”

He unceremoniously wrapped his arms around Ye Yunla and headed upstairs, only to have the woman forcefully break away.

She squatted down in front of Ye Jingzhan’s face, her voice clear and husky: “Jing’er, Mummy has a decision to make.”

As if anticipating something, Ye Jingzhan’s face was unruffled: “Mummy, you say.”

“You should leave the Fu family.” Ye Yunla’s heart ached with every word she said, yet she still tried to finish the sentence, “Don’t live in the Fu family anymore, go wherever you want.”

Even though he had expected it, Ye Jingzhan was still stunned, unable to say anything for a long time.

“Lara, how can you make such a joke with a four-year-old child?” Mrs. Fu was incredulous, “How old is Jing’er, where are you letting him go alone?”

Fu Beijiu’s eyes sank as he walked over and said, “Jing’er, did you hear your mummy’s words clearly?”

“Hear, hear.” Ye Jingzhan opened his lips with difficulty, “I’ll move out today.”

“Jing’er, why do you still take jokes seriously?” Mrs. Fu said in an unpleasant voice, “With Grandma around, no one can make you move out.”

“I’m not joking.” Ye Yunla spoke quietly, “Mom, I also want to ask you to move out of the Fu family.”

“What did you say?” Mrs. Fu froze, “Yara, tell me clearly.”

“Mum, you take some of the children to Australia.” Ye Yunla clenched her fist, her voice firm, “When Beijue and I are done with this for a while, we’ll go to Australia to pick you up and return home.”

“Ridiculous!” Mrs. Fu scolded lightly, “It’s almost New Year’s Eve, who’s still going abroad at this time of year?”

“Mummy, are we the ones who misbehaved and disobeyed, why do you want to send us abroad?” Fu Ziling choked up and said, “I’ll be good and obedient in the future, so don’t send us away, okay?”

Little Yinyin grabbed the hem of Ye Yunla’s shirt, crying and unable to say a word.

Fu Ziyun stood silently, not speaking in silence.

Ye Yunla closed her eyes.

Fu Nanchuan, that heartless devil, could extend his clutches to Ye Jingzhan, and he could do the same to the other three children.

She couldn’t afford to gamble.

She really couldn’t afford to gamble.

“Not going to Australia.” Fu Beijiu spoke at the right time, “Mom, you take the children back first, I’ll contact you later.”

Mrs. Fu had already vaguely realised what had happened, she didn’t say anything else and left the villa with the four almost broken children.

As soon as the five people, one big and four small, left, the living room became empty.

Ye Yunla sat down on the sofa in a disheveled manner, her voice carrying a note of grey defeat: “Beijue, the children can no longer stay in Haicheng, Fu Nanchuan hates you so much, hates me so much, he won’t let the four children go

“Australia is my mother’s territory, Fu Nanchuan is very familiar with there, you let my mother and the children stay alone in Australia, that’s what’s really bad for the children.” Fu Beijiu held her face, certified, “This time the order was for you to send Jing’er away, right?”

Ye Yunla nodded painfully.

The incredulity in Jing’er’s eyes pierced into her heart like a needle, and the twinge in her heart had overtaken the sharp pain in the back of her head

“I let Jing’er go to Xie’s house, and it’s a completion of the instructions.” Fu Beijiu said in a light voice, “My people have already found the trail of Fu Nanchuan, they will be able to kidnap him in less than three days, LaLa, don’t be afraid, I am here for everything.”

Ye Yunla lowered her eyes.

She didn’t know if she could wait another three days

However, before she could wait until it was dark, Fu Nanchuan’s voice appeared in her mind once again.

HC Chapter 906

“Ye Jingzhan is just the beginning, if you don’t behave, I will make you send all four children away.”

“But I care about you so much, how can I let you suffer, come to Fu’s house now and we’ll meet.”

Ye Yunla’s whole body froze.

The Fu family.

The children were all at Fu’s house.

How could Fu Nanchuan go to Fu’s house

She turned her eyes and was about to speak.

“Ye Yunla, it’s best not to tell Fu Beijue about my whereabouts, otherwise, I will simply chop off Ye Jingzhan’s hand and give it to you as a gift.”

Ye Yunla shuddered.

She believed Fu Nanchuan could do such a thing.

She got up violently.

Fu Beijue hastily wrapped his arms around her waist: "What's wrong, Yara?"

"I'm going out, don't follow me."

Ye Yunla put on a down jacket, grabbed the car keys and went out.

Fu Beijue's eyes narrowed, waiting for Ye Yunla's car to drive out a hundred meters before he followed it.

As he drove, he called, "Arrange a few more people to follow me."

"Mr. Fu, Fu Nanchuan's trail has disappeared near the Fu family villa."

Fu Beiji looked out of the window at the familiar road, the road he must take to get to the Fu family villa.

In the past two days, his men had turned Hai Cheng upside down, Fu Nanchuan had nowhere to hide, was he preparing to hide in the most dangerous place?

With his mother around, Fu Nanchuan could indeed hide.

However, he would never give Fu Nanchuan any chance to hide again.

Fu Beiji accelerated his car and followed closely behind Ye Yunla's car

Ye Yunla gripped the steering wheel as Fu Nanchuan's voice kept ringing in her head.

Previously, it was just repeating every command, but this time, Fu Nanchuan kept talking.

"Fu Beijue is really powerful, the whole Hai Cheng has been dug up by him, it's not that easy to find me."

"But it's true that Hai Cheng can't stay any longer, LaLa, why don't you come with me, I'll wait for you at Fu's house and we'll go together."

"Although I have killed and set fire to everything, my love for you is not less than Fu Beijue's in the slightest."

Hearing these words, Ye Yunla only felt sick.

She must have ruined the galaxy in her last life to be missed by such a heartless person.

She drove faster and faster, leaving Fu Beijue far behind.

The car stopped in front of the Fu family villa with a sharp brake.

At this moment, the Fu family.

Mrs. Fu went back to her room to change her clothes, and saw a man leaning on the balcony.

She was startled, then recognized it, "Nanchuan You are Nanchuan"

The voice was tense and excited, and tears instantly flowed down her face.

Seeing that her other son was still alive, she was happier than anyone else, she quickly walked over and pulled Fu Nanchuan in from the balcony: "Why are you back, does Beijue know you're back?"

"Of course he knows, he's looking for me all over the world now." Fu Nanchuan wickedly pressed against his upper jaw, "Are you going to hand me over?"

Mrs. Fu hurriedly glanced behind her, then quickly went over and unlocked the door: "Nanchuan, I don't want to say any more about the feud between you two brothers, I hope Beijue lives well, and I hope you live well too, you should hurry up and leave Haicheng, don't ever come back, okay?"

"Having experienced what it's like to walk under the light, do you think that I would ever return to the darkness?" Fu Nanchuan smiled softly, "Between me and Fu Beijue, you can only choose one."

HC Chapter 907

Mrs. Fu's lips trembled up, "Nanchuan, you are brothers, twin brothers from the same mother, why must this be so, why"

"If he lets me have Ye Yunla, I can do without all the other things." Fu Nanchuan said again.

These words caused Mrs. Fu to shake again, "Nanchuan, Ye Yunla is your sister-in-law, you are committing incest and incest!"

"I'm not related to Ye Yunla by blood, what kind of incest is that?" Fu Nanchuan sneered, "Just pretend you don't see me, do what you need to do, I'll be leaving soon."

"Go where?" Mrs. Fu pursued, her heart lifting again, she was afraid that the two brothers would meet again, afraid that they would once again be caught in an unending struggle

The sound of the emergency brakes sounded at the entrance of the villa just as the words left her mouth.

Fu Nanchuan hooked his lips and smiled lightly, "Ye Yunla is here, you bring her to this room, don't let a few brats feel abnormal."

Mrs. Fu's hand shook up, "Nanchuan, don't do this"

"It's fine if you don't, then I'll just take Ye Yunla away by force in front of those few brats." Fu Nanchuan smiled indifferently, "I'm not responsible for scaring the few kids."

"Okay, I'll take Yara upstairs."

Mrs. Fu took a deep breath and pulled open the door to her room.

When she came downstairs, the children had already seen Ye Yunla coming over.

Every time Ye Yunla had come home in the past, the children had pounced straight over with excitement.

But just now, in the villa over there, the change in Ye Yunla had made several children very frightened.

Even when they saw with their own eyes that their beloved mummy had returned, they did not dare to rush over to her, and their four pairs of eyes watched as she came closer and closer.

Ye Yunla walked in and looked around, but did not see Fu Nanchuan's figure.

The heating in the house was on, but she didn't take off her down jacket outside, her two hands tucked into the pockets of her down jacket, her gaze fell on the children's faces, "You guys go to your rooms, don't come out until I call your names."

Little Yinyin opened her watery eyes wide, "Mommy, can I, can I hug you"

Ye Yunla shook her head, "Let's talk about it later."

Fu Nanchuan, the viper, was watching her from some corner, and she couldn't show the slightest concern for the children.

She glanced at Ye Jingzhan.

Her Jing'er, who hadn't had time to move out of the Fu family yet, stood silently in the corner, not even daring to come over and say hello.

She pursed her lips, "Zi Yan, didn't you hear what I said, take your younger siblings upstairs."

"Okay Mummy."

Fu Ziyang lowered his eyes, took Fu Ziling and Little Yinyin's hands, called out to Ye Jingzhan again, and the four children went up with one step and three turns.

At this time, Mrs Fu happened to come down from upstairs.

When she saw Ye Yunla, her face was very complicated: "LaLa, why have you suddenly come over?"

Ye Yunla stared at her for a few seconds and suddenly smiled, "Why ask such superfluous questions, Mrs. Fu, take me to see Fu Nanchuan."

HC Chapter 908

Mrs. Fu let out a silent sigh and turned to go upstairs.

Ye Yunla's two hands were tucked into her coat pockets as she walked upstairs step by step.

The bedroom door pushed open and Ye Yunla smelt the heavy smell of smoke.

Fu Nanchuan was a smoker, and when she had been around Fu Nanchuan every day before, she had always inhaled second-hand smoke.

She waited for the smell of smoke in the room to dissipate a little before she stepped away and walked in.

"You go out."

Fu Nanchuan's gaze landed on Madam Fu's face and coldly spat out three words.

All of Mrs. Fu's words were blocked back, she didn't dare to confront this son and walked out of the room with one step and three steps back, closing the door behind her.

Ye Yunla stood in the doorway, her voice cold: "What did you call me here for?"

Fu Nanchuan's eyes fell on her hands and he said indifferently, "Take out both hands."

Ye Yunla obediently took her hands out.

"Take off your jacket and throw it at the door."

Fu Nanchuan ordered coldly.

Ye Yunla didn't refuse, and threw her jacket off towards the ground with a crisp sound.

"Heh, hiding a knife in your pocket again, Ye Yunla, can you have some other tricks?"

Ye Yunla sneered defiantly, "Against you, a knife is enough."

Fu Nanchuan felt in his pocket and fished out a black remote control: "Do you know what will happen when this red button is pressed?"

Ye Yunla pursed her lips and didn't say anything.

"I've planted a bomb in the courtyard of the Fu family villa, as soon as I press it, this house, it will blow up with a loud bang." Fu Nanchuan made an exaggerated movement, "The four children are on the first floor, they should be blown up, will they be killed by the bomb, or will they die after the rescue?"

"You're crazy!"

Ye Yunla squeezed those three words out of her teeth, a strong hatred in her eyes.

"I don't want to do such crazy things either, but Ye Yunla, you're just too misbehaved." Fu Nanchuan walked over and hooked her chin with the remote control, "If you take the initiative to come with me, then I will destroy the remote control. If you have to resist, then don't blame me for using your child as a burial victim."

Ye Yunla tried desperately to suppress it, but her fingers still couldn't stop trembling.

Even if she left with Fu Nanchuan, her life would not be as calm as water from now on

Moreover, there was no way she could just abandon her child and leave

"Okay, I'll go with you."

Ye Yunla opened her lips with difficulty.

"After you destroy the remote control, I'll leave with you immediately."

Fu Nanchuan played with the remote control and laughed lightly, "I'm not that cruel to have to force you mother and son apart, how about this, we both take little Yinyin with us. Those three brats look too much like Fu Beijue, I'm afraid I can't help but strangle them, so I agree that you should take Little Yinyin with you.

Ye Yunla gritted her teeth and said, "Just the two of us going together."

"Is that so?" Fu Nanchuan stared at her, "Why do I get the feeling you're playing tricks on me?"

“What other tricks can I play?” Ye Yunla lowered her voice and yelled, “My body and mind are controlled by you, you have the lives of my four children in your hands, if I play tricks, it’s like looking for death, would I risk the lives of my children? Fu Nanchuan, don’t you want to leave, what are you dilly-dallying for, go, go now!”

Fu Nanchuan squeezed her shoulder and said coldly in a raised voice, “Bring Little Yinyin over here.”

Mrs. Fu was standing at the door of the room, she could hear the voices talking inside but couldn’t hear exactly what was being said, she had been waiting for the first time she rushed in after the quarrel inside, but to her surprise, she heard the order for her to bring Little Yinyin over

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

If she didn’t go and bring Little Yinyin over, then Fu Nanchuan would go over himself, and Little Yinyin simply couldn’t bear such a shock

HC Chapter 909

Mrs. Fu trudged through the corridor and walked to the door of the children’s room.

Her hand was just on the doorknob when the door to the room was pulled open: “Mummy

Grandma, why is it you?”

Fu Ziling’s face was full of disappointment.

Mrs. Fu said softly, “Little Ling Ling is good, Grandma and Mummy have something to talk about, it’s between us women, Little Yinyin is also a girl, come, follow Grandma over to see Mummy.”

Little Yinyin’s face was full of smiles as she ran out with her skirt in her hand.

But she was stopped by Ye Jingzhan with a raised hand: “Mummy said she would come and call us personally before we could leave this room.”

Little Yinyin immediately stopped in her tracks and said with a tilted head, “Yes, I can only go out if Mummy calls me.”

The smile on Mrs. Fu’s face was a little tense: “It was your mummy who asked me to come and bring Little Yinyin over, if you go late mummy will be angry.”

Little Yinyin looked down at her fingers.

The last two times I saw Mummy, Mummy was not quite the same as before, no gentle talking or gentle smiling.

Mommy seems to get angry especially easily

“Then, I’ll go over there.” Little Yinyin turned her head and waved to her three brothers, “This is a conversation between us girls, brothers don’t eavesdrop oh.”

Mrs. Fu breathed a sigh of relief and led Little Yinyin through the corridor to the door of her room, where she knocked gently on the door.

“Come in.”

A man's voice came out of the room.

Little Yinyin froze for a moment, then cheered up, "Daddy's back too is he?"

Mrs. Fu stroked the little girl's soft hair, suddenly not wanting to let Little Yinyin in, this was her most beloved granddaughter.

How could she let Little Yinyin be put in danger

Before she could say anything, the door to the room opened and a strong arm reached out and yanked Little Yinyin inside.

There was a thud.

The door to the room was slammed shut.

Little Yinyin's back collar was grabbed, her grape-sized eyes turned around and she saw Ye Yunla first, and before she could rejoice, her body was turned around.

A face identical to Fu Beijue's stared at her, "Hi, Little Yinyin, long time no see."

She was picked up and suspended in mid-air, her whole body suddenly freezing.

"Bad egg! You're the big bad guy! Let go of me, you let go of me!"

Little Yinyin struggled violently.

Ye Yunla stood a step away and bit her tongue fiercely, tasting blood before she could steady her mind.

"Fu Nanchuan, don't involve the innocent child in this, please."

"Don't worry, I will treat Little Yinyin like my own and treat her as if she were my own daughter." Fu Nanchuan smiled up, "From now on, we are a family of three."

He looked at the little girl he was carrying, "Be good, call me daddy, I'll treat you well for the rest of your life."

"You're not my daddy! You're a big bad man! You're the devil!"

Little Yinyin kept struggling and took the opportunity to grab Fu Nanchuan's arm, opening her mouth and biting down.

This bite did not show any mercy at all.

It was almost instant blood.

Fu Beijiu raised his hand and threw the little girl in his arms out.

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"Yinyin!"

Ye Yunla's pupils tightened violently as she dashed over to catch little Yinyin.

But it was still a step too late, as the little girl's head hit the bedside table hard and she instantly fainted.

Ye Yunla clutched the child, her eyes wide with anger.

When she raised her head, Fu Nanchuan had already drawn his gun from his waist.

“Ye Yunla, even if she is your daughter, she is just a tool for me to control you, a tool that still wants to bite me, this is seeking death!”

The black muzzle of the gun was pointed at Little Yinyin’s brow.

Ye Yunla’s anger rolled in like a tidal wave.

She kept taking deep breaths and psyching herself up so that she didn’t rush forward without a fight.

She closed her eyes and when she opened them again, they were already calm and clear: “Fu Nanchuan, let go of my child and I’ll go with you, or else

She backhanded a snowy dagger from her back waist, “Otherwise, you will only get my corpse.”

Fu Nanchuan’s eyes sank down: “How many other knives have you hidden?”

“Really, I’ve been so desperate these past half months that I’ve thought of killing myself more than once” Ye Yunla slowly spoke, “But I was afraid that after I died, the children would no longer have a mother, so I kept my heart in the right place. But now I realize that having a mother like me with them is their biggest jinx. Only when I die can they live like normal children”

As she spoke, the blade pressed down a little.

A bloodstain instantly appeared on the snow-white delicate neck.

“If you die, I’ll let these four little things be buried with you.”

Fu Nanchuan’s voice was gloomy as he said.

To his surprise, Ye Yunla directly let go of the children in her arms and placed them on the carpet.

She stood up against her neck: “I already want to die, so what do I care about all this? After I die, you kill my children just so we can be reunited as a family underground, and I have you to thank for that.”

Her knife went a little deeper and beads of blood rolled down.

Fu Nanchuan sank his eyebrows in annoyance: “Leave now, without this little thing!”

He compromised unconditionally.

This woman, always able to step on his weaknesses and stomp on his nose.

Time and time again, it was as if he had lost his bottom line and principles.

Fu Nanchuan took the lead and walked towards the door to open it, pulling it open and turning back to say unhappily, “Still not following up?”

Ye Yunla took a deep look at the child lying on the floor, a determined light in her eyes.

Things had come to this point, there was no more room for manoeuvre.

There was only one choice left for her.

She pursed her lips tightly and followed Fu Nanchuan out of the room.

Mrs. Fu stood in the corridor, her lips trembling: "Nanchuan, where are you taking LaLa?"

Fu Nanchuan smiled coldly, not bothering to pay attention.

Ye Yunla's steps stopped and the corners of her mouth pulled away in a warmthless smile, "Madam Fu, you know full well what Fu Nanchuan means and you still tricked Little Yinyin into coming here, are you really not afraid that Little Yinyin will die in Fu Nanchuan's hands?"

"Little Yinyin is his own niece, he won't lay a deadly hand on her"

Mrs. Fu's words were just halfway through when Ye Yunla pointed to the room.

The door was open just enough to see the little girl lying unconscious on the carpet with a knife thrown on the floor, the blade covered in blood.

Mrs. Fu's breathing stopped for a moment.

Ye Yunla lowered her voice: "Mrs. Fu, are you satisfied?"

"Yara, no" Mrs. Fu shook her head hard, "No way, it can't be"

"Call the police?" Ye Yunla stared at her, "Your son is going to kill your granddaughter, call the police Mrs Fu?"

Mrs. Fu's entire face faded to blood, her lips trembled and her fingers trembled, but she wasn't going to call the police.

Ye Yunla's face was full of disappointment.

She had given Mrs. Fu a chance, but once again, Mrs. Fu had let her down.

From today onwards, the children would no longer have this grandmother.