

HC Chapter 911

She gave Madam Fu a cold look and quickly followed Fu Nanchuan's pace.

As soon as she walked into the courtyard, she smelled something different.

She swept her cold eyes and saw that there seemed to be quite a few people hiding behind those green plants

If she could sense all this, Fu Nanchuan naturally also noticed it.

He twisted Ye Yunla's arm with his backhand, his voice sorrowful: "Did you let Fu Beijue come over?"

Ye Yunla pursed her lips.

She knew Fu Beijue would follow her, and that was the only thing she could rely on

She said in a light voice: "Now that I'm in your hands, what can he do? Get in the car and go."

Her docile appearance gave Fu Nanchuan an illusion.

It was as if, this woman was really willing to leave everything behind and go wandering with him

But such an illusion completely dissipated when he saw the blood marks on her neck.

This woman, at all, was restless.

He roughly pushed her into the driver's seat and ran his head down her body to make sure there was no knife before tying both of her hands up.

"Be good, I'll let you go when we get to the plane."

Fu Nanchuan got into the passenger seat and the car sped off.

Almost instantly, there was an extra sports car behind him, the bodyguard driving and Fu Beijue sitting in the passenger seat, a blackened gun in his hand.

"Outflank him on the left and force him onto the national highway."

Duke Fu gave the order coldly.

The three or four cars behind them encircled together and occupied all the left turn, forcing Fu Nanchuan to get onto the national highway.

"Damn it, let's see how I play you to death!"

Fu Nanchuan smiled fiercely as his foot pushed the throttle to the bottom.

While he was racing, Ye Yunla's hands, tied behind her back, had reached into the hem of her skirt.

She had five or six knives hidden on her body, two exposed by undressing when she entered, one thrown away when she committed suicide, and now one at the back of her hip and one at the base of her thigh

Now that she had decided to do so, she would not allow herself to be put in a passive situation.

She gripped the handle of the knife and gently cut the rope

“Bang!”

The car was suddenly hit by the car behind her.

Ye Yunla struggled to steady her mind.

There were already fewer cars on this road, with four or five cars chasing in front and behind.

It was only a matter of time before Fu Beijue caught up with Fu Nanchuan, but with her in Fu Nanchuan’s hands, Fu Beijue would have to fall behind.

Ye Yunla’s eyes narrowed.

When the car turned a corner, she lunged forward, the knife in her right hand stabbed towards Fu Nanchuan’s neck aorta, her left hand turned the steering wheel and she hit the guardrail with a thud.

At the same time –

“Bang!”

A bullet broke through the air, slicing through the glass car window and hitting Fu Nanchuan squarely in the left chest at his heart.

His ever-evil and sinister eyes jerked wide, then twisted his head to look at the woman sitting to his right.

The knife in Ye Yunla’s hand stabbed into his neck and blood flowed like water.

He had been shot in the chest and his black clothes were instantly stained with blood.

He slowly collapsed.

Those eyes, still looking sorrowfully at Ye Yunla.

“Yara! Yara!”

Fu Beijue knocked hard on the car window.

Ye Yunla’s hands and feet were cold as she pushed the car door open and threw herself headlong into Fu Beijue’s arms.

“Beijue, I’ve killed someone, I’ve killed someone”

HC Chapter 912

Fu Beijiu personally examined Fu Nanchuan’s body, which was dead through in a minute.

He bent down and brushed his face from Fu Nanchuan’s, and the pair of sorrowful eyes closed.

“Find a place to bury it.”

After Fu Beijue threw down these words, he carried Ye Yunla and got into a car behind him.

His voice was gentle as he coaxed, "Yara, it's nothing to do with you, it was my bullet that killed him, it was me who killed"

When he became Terebei, he shot and killed almost every day, killing was not a psychological burden to him.

Although it was a murder on Chinese soil, Fu Nanchuan's crime was so bad that even if it went to court, he would still get away with it.

"LaLa, it's okay, it won't happen again"

Fu Beijiu hugged her and soothed her gently.

Gradually, Ye Yunla calmed down.

She saw the bodyguards in front of her carrying Fu Nanchuan down from the car, covered in blood.

The devil who had stirred her life into chaos was silent, finally gone

"The news of Fu Nanchuan's death is blocked for now." Ye Yunla's voice was hoarse, "Every one of his men has a manipulator in their hands, there's no telling when they'll give me an order."

"As long as Fu Nanchuan is dead, all those people are not enough to fear." Fu Beijiu hugged her and said softly, "Be good, everything will be fine."

Ye Yunla nodded her head and nestled in the man's arms at ease.

Fu Beiji took her to the villa to take a shower and change into clean clothes before the two of them drove to the Fu family villa.

The two of them drove to the Fu family villa. There were quite a few people gathered here, all of them were bodyguards arranged by Duke Fu.

There was a man tied up in the courtyard, Fu Nanchuan's biggest confidant in Haicheng, Jiang Ye.

Jiang Ye was forced to kneel on the ground, his hands tied behind his back, and the gloom in his eyes was the same as Fu Nanchuan's.

"Yara, you go in and stay with the children, leave this side to me."

Ye Yunla nodded, wrapping her clothes tightly around her and walking into the villa.

"Jiang Ye, you've known for a long time that I'm not Fu Nanchuan, right?" Fu Beijiu looked at him from above, raised his foot and hooked Jiang Ye's chin with the tip of his leather shoe, one word as cruel as bloodlust, "I'm giving you a chance to live."

Jiang Ye spat, "You have the guts to kill me!"

"Your master is already dead, killing you is just a matter of moving your fingers." Fu Beijue sneered.

Jiang Ye's entire body was stunned: "Impossible, you lied to me!"

Lord Fu Bei raised his hand back, the bodyguard behind him immediately sent up a photo, he threw the photo at Jiang Ye's face: "Look carefully, the bullet went through the heart, did you say dead?"

Jiang Ye's eyes instantly turned crimson.

He had followed Fu Nanchuan to the mountains of sword and fire, the two of them had experienced life and death together, their bond was better than that of blood brothers.

"You are blood brothers, how dare you kill your own brother!" Jiang Ye mournfully accused, "The boss is evil in every way, but he never wanted you dead, how could you be so cruel! You're not even human!"

Fu Beijiu only wanted to laugh.

Stealing his wife, hurting his children, taking over his home, this was called not wanting to kill him?

If he hadn't been so lucky, he would have died a hundred times over.

He sneered, "I can even kill my own brother, let alone a little minion like you, whether you live or die, you only have one chance."

Jiang Ye gritted his teeth in anger, "You kill me."

"Fine." Fu Beijue drew his gun and placed it against his head, "Out of humanitarian spirit, I will let your woman and child go down with you, don't thank me too much."

"How dare you!!!"

Jiang Ye instantly exploded.

HC Chapter 913

He was just about to stand up when the bodyguard behind him kicked him in the knee and dropped him hard to the ground.

"Ask you once more, do you want to live?" Fu Beijiu pulled the trigger of his pistol.

Jiang Ye's eyes were crimson red: "Despicable! How could there be such a despicable person like you!"

Fu Beijiu laughed coldly.

He should have been meaner, he should have been more cruel, so that LaLa wouldn't have suffered so much.

He raised his hand and released an empty bullet, frowning impatiently, "You have ten more seconds to think about it, it's overdue."

Jiang Ye clenched his cheeks.

He could die without fear, but his woman and child How innocent They didn't even know he was in this business

He closed his eyes in despair, "Say, what do you want me to do."

"The names of all Fu Nanchuan's men in Haicheng, you make a list and give it to me, as long as the list is complete, your wife and children can continue to live ordinary lives."

Jiang Ye lowered his head in silence.

Once this list was handed over, then more than a hundred of his brothers would die.

Over a hundred brothers or his wife and children, which was more important?

Jiang Ye gritted his teeth and said, "I can't remember the list either, can you give me some time?"

Fu Beijue hooked his lips and smiled, "Of course you can, until then, hand over the bio-chip manipulator Fu Nanchuan gave you."

In this instant, Jiang Ye finally understood what Fu Beiji was doing by going to such great lengths.

He was the one taking care of the biochip company, and he understood the twists and turns in between better than anyone.

He spoke: "Only by destroying the database will the biochip be truly destroyed, but the database of Xiu Luo Company is only known to the boss alone. Now that the boss is dead, then the biochip will exist in Ye Yunla's body for the rest of her life."

"Destroying all the manipulators is the same thing." Fu Beiji said in a faint voice, "Where?"

Jiang Ye moved his finger, "The ring on my right hand is it."

Manipulators could be made into all sorts of things, earrings, rings, necklaces, glasses anything.

Fu Beiji took the ring off and violently dismantled it, and inside was indeed a transistor circuit.

He said coldly, "Three days, everyone's list to me."

He waved his hand and had Jiang Ye dragged off.

In the villa, Ye Yunla hugged Little Yinyin and coaxed her gently, "The doctor said it's fine, it's just a small bag, it will go away tomorrow, don't cry, okay?"

Little Yinyin grabbed Ye Yunla's clothes and said aggressively, "Mommy, I'm not afraid of the pain, I'm just afraid you'll never talk to me again"

"Mummy" Fu Ziling came over, "Stay with us more, okay, I haven't eaten with mommy for half a month."

Ye Yunla smiled and nodded, "Good, let's dine together tonight."

Fu Ziyang's dark eyes lit up with a light, "Mummy, are you telling the truth?"

"Of course, when have I ever lied to you guys?" Ye Yunla smiled and pulled Ye Jingzhan over as well, "Jing'er, I'm sorry, Mommy shouldn't have asked you to move out of the Fu family, I take that back, can you forgive Mommy?"

Ye Jingzhan looked at Ye Yunla seriously and slowly asked, "Mummy, has that matter been resolved?"

Ye Yunla nodded, "Today Mummy will move back in and we will never be apart again."

The four children snuggled up to Ye Yunla, and beyond the heartwarming scene, Mrs. Fu stood silently, her eyes red.

She had watched with her own eyes as Fu Nanchuan had taken LaLa away, but two hours later, it was Beijue who had returned with LaLa.

What about Nanchuan?

Where had he gone?

She wanted to ask, but didn't dare.

HC Chapter 914

Fu Beijiu soon came in from outside.

His face was cold and sullen, and his gaze indifferently fell on Madam Fu's face.

Mrs. Fu sheepishly avoided her eyes and said with trembling lips, "I, I'm a bit unwell, I'll go upstairs first."

"Don't you want to know the whereabouts of Fu Nanchuan?" With one sentence, Fu Beijiu made Madam Fu stop in her tracks.

He said in a light voice, "Fu Ziyang, take your younger siblings and go upstairs to play."

Fu Ziyang knew that this was a conversation between adults and he obediently took his younger siblings' hands and went upstairs.

Mrs. Fu covered her chest and slowly asked, "Beijue, what have you done to your brother"

"It's not what I did to him, it's that he chose a path of no return himself." Fu Beijue said in a light voice, "He died, I personally sent him to the Yellow Springs Road."

"What"

Madam Fu's eyes abruptly jawed wide, and her entire body instantly went limp on the sofa.

Fu Beijiu did not have the slightest bit of softness in his heart and continued, "If I had sent him to court, it would not have been enough for him to die ten thousand times, a bullet to take his life, he was the one who took advantage of it."

"How can you do this, how can you do this, he is your own brother!" Mrs. Fu cried out in mourning, "He was born in misery, never enjoyed a day of happiness and peace, he should live, live to see the light of day"

"He can aspire to the light, but he shouldn't covet the light that belongs to me." Fu Beijiu's voice was still indifferent to the core, "What the Fu family owed him was returned to him back in the year he turned fifteen. He could have had a completely different life, it was his own choice to sink into the darkness, and it was fate that he came to this point."

Mrs. Fu slumped on the sofa, crying her heart out.

Ye Yunla thought of the time when Fu Beijiu disappeared two months ago poor

Mrs. Fu had also cried, but never like this.

In the two sons, Mrs. Fu will always choose the one she feels indebted to, right?

How is this not another kind of indebtedness to Fu Beijiu?

“Father died because of him, so I didn’t bury him in the Fu family cemetery.” Fu Beijue pursed his lips and spoke, “If you want to burn some paper money for him, I’ll have someone take you there.”

“You’re too cruel, how can you be so cruel

Mrs. Fu got up from the sofa, stumbled and rushed towards Fu Beijiu, hammering hard on Fu Beijiu’s chest.

While hammering, she cried, her sobs mixed with accusations and anger

Ye Yunla pursed her lips and spoke coldly, “Mrs. Fu, Fu Nanchuan died in Haicheng, at the hands of both of us, and in the future, whenever you see me and Fu Beijue, you will think of the pain of your other son’s tragic death, so-”

She paused and said, “Mrs. Fu, go back to Australia, so that your heart will be at peace.”

Mrs Fu’s eyes were dumbfounded and wide open as she let the tears fall in a stream.

She laughed as she cried, “Ye Yunla, it’s all because of you, if it wasn’t for you, Nanchuan would never have returned to Haicheng

If it wasn’t for you, my two sons wouldn’t have turned against each other so completely

You demon woman, you give me back my sons

She rushed over and grabbed Ye Yunla by the collar of her coat.

Ye Yunla frowned coldly.

HC Chapter 915

Then raise your hand.

With great force, she pushed Mrs. Fu away.

Mrs. Fu didn’t expect Ye Yunla to do this, and when she was caught off guard, her whole body fell on the carpet.

“From the moment you covered up for Fu Nanchuan, Madam Fu, I don’t have you as a mother-in-law in my heart, but no matter what, you are the children’s grandmother, and I will always respect you.” Ye Yunla looked at her condescendingly, “But, you should never have sent Little Yinyin to Fu Nanchuan personally, if anything really happened to Little Yinyin, I might not be able to resist sending you to see Fu Nanchuan.”

Her face was light, but the words she uttered were filled with a sinister determination.

“Beijue, did you hear that, this is the wife you married back, she tried to kill your mother!” Mrs. Fu looked at Beijiu Fu, her voice hoarse, “This demon girl will stir up our Fu family into a mess, she killed your brother, she also wants to kill me

Fu Beijiu spoke coldly, “The Fu family is already in a mess, with or without Lara. Mother, you go to Australia, if I have time, I will take the children over to visit you.”

Mrs. Fu's body shrivelled up a little.

She was still incredulous: "Beijue, your brother is dead, I no longer have any psychological support, and you want to send me away?"

"Then what is Madame Fu going to stay here for?" The corners of Ye Yunla's lips pulled a cold smile, "The happier our family of six is, the more you will fight for Fu Nanchuan, you only have one son in your heart, so don't stay here to break another son's heart again and again."

Mrs Fu covered her chest, tears falling like rain.

Fu Beijiu's face was still light: "The flight is at nine o'clock tonight, mother pack your luggage."

After saying that, he took Ye Yunla's hand and the two walked side by side towards the first floor.

Mrs. Fu covered her mouth and cried out once again.

When they reached the bedroom, Ye Yunla released Fu Beijue's hand and tilted her head to look at the man in front of her, "Will you blame me if I do this to your mother?"

Fu Beiji's hand hooked around the back of her neck and he said softly, "Yara, I should have sent my mother away a long time ago, it was because I was too kind-hearted and soft that I let things go step by step to a point that could not be undone."

Ye Yunla obediently snuggled into his arms.

At eight o'clock that night, Butler Qiao personally escorted Mrs. Fu to the airport in Haicheng, and by the time the children responded, Mrs. Fu had already boarded the plane to Australia.

Little Yinyin cocked her head and asked in disbelief, "Mummy, why did Grandma leave all alone?"

"Grandma said she would take us along on a trip to an Australian farm." Fu Ziling flattened her little mouth, "There are cows and kangaroos on the farm, and Grandma said they are super cute, I want to touch them so much."

Ye Yunla smiled gently, "When we're done with this, I'll take you to Australia to see grandma."

"Yeah, great!" Fu Ziling jumped up happily, "Can we go together as a family of six then?"

He bounced around Ye Yunla and accidentally stepped on Ye Yunla's feet.

Ye Yunla was wearing slippers with her toes exposed, and the little one's force was so heavy that a sharp pain immediately came from her big toe.

Her slender eyebrows abruptly furrowed, her scarlet lips revealed displeasure, and her voice became serious: "Fu Ziling, can you stop being so fussy in the future, and next time, you will be punished by standing for an hour."

Fu Ziling suddenly froze.

He just stepped on Mummy's toes, it's not like he hadn't done it before, Mummy always said it was okay, why this time

“Why don’t you quickly apologize to mommy?” Ye Jingzhan gave him a tug.

HC Chapter 916

Fu Ziling reacted with the benefit of hindsight.

He stood up nicely and bowed his head, “I’m sorry Mummy, I didn’t mean to do it, I’ll never do it again.”

Ye Yunla pursed her scarlet lips.

Why had she suddenly lost her temper just now, she wasn’t usually one to lose her temper.

And it didn’t hurt to step on her toes.

She squatted down and said gently, “It’s okay little Ling Ling, Mommy was just joking with you.”

Fu Ziling didn’t dare to relax at all, just now Mummy looked like that, it didn’t look like a joke at all.

He said carefully, “Mommy, I haven’t finished my winter vacation homework, I’ll go do my homework first.”

“Go on.”

Ye Yunla stroked his head.

Fu Ziyang and Ye Jingzhan looked at each other, and the two of them walked out of the room, holding Little Yinyin’s hand.

Only when they reached outside did Fu Ziyang speak in a low voice, “Jing’er, why do I feel like Mommy is still weird?”

“Don’t think too much about it.” Ye Jingzhan pursed his lips, “Fu Nanchuan’s people are all controlled by daddy, in less than three days all the controls will be destroyed and mummy will be truly free.”

In fact it wasn’t three days, it was only two and a half days before Fu Beijue brought in over a hundred controllers.

He destroyed them all and threw them into the trash in front of Ye Yunla.

Only when those controllers became rubbish did the big stone in Ye Yunla’s heart finally fall down slowly.

She leaned into Fu Beijue’s arms and said softly, “Will I never have to worry about someone issuing commands to me again?”

“Not anymore.” Fu Beijue stroked her hair, “Jiang Ye’s wife and children are in my hands, he wouldn’t dare to hide anything.”

Ye Yunla found a comfortable position and nestled in his arms.

This decent man, for her sake, would not hesitate to use underhanded tactics, would not hesitate to drag innocent women and children into this trap.

But she did not find this man despicable in the slightest.

He had lost his boundaries and principles for her, one at a time.

To be married to him was the greatest happiness of her life.

After the biochip matter came to an end, Ye Yunla was finally able to go out to the company alone.

The documents of the company had been handled by Fu Beijiu during this period of time, with Fu Beijiu making decisions on the big things and Tan Jing making the decisions on the small things herself.

Half a month's worth of documents were piled up on a desk.

Ye Yunla spent the morning looking at the project documents that had not been filed.

It had to be said, Fu Beijue's way of doing things was really wise, many complicated and tricky cases, through his way of doing things, all seemed very easy.

After reading through a dozen project cases, she felt that her business skills had risen another level.

HC Chapter 917

"Mr. Ye, everyone is here, it's time for the meeting."

Tan Jing knocked on the door and spoke softly.

Ye Yunla nodded, closed the file and got up to head for the conference room.

She hadn't been in the company for over half a month, and she had to have a meeting in order to understand the company's recent situation.

After most of the year's development, Lara Star Technology Company had become a large internet company of a decent size, and the management meeting alone sat in a whole large conference room with thirty to forty people, which was particularly spectacular compared to the initial three or four people.

"President Ye, the company's financial statement for this month has come out, the overall profit is 16.8 million"

"Mr Ye, the company's three biggest projects this quarter have all started and made very good progress"

"A week ago overseas investment giants have contacted with our company, the other party proposed a new concept, bio-intelligent technology, our company is to do the Internet intelligent products, I think the other party proposed the concept is very interesting, so a few more contacts, we both talk very pleasant, the company planning department has also drawn up a preliminary plan"

Ye Yunla's indifferent eyes suddenly stalled.

Her gaze swept over coldly: "How come I haven't seen the application report for this project?"

"Mr. Ye, it's like this." The account manager wearing glasses stood up and said, "Because the previous meetings had been under negotiation, we hadn't confirmed that we really wanted to cooperate, so no application report was filed. The initial cooperation proposal prepared by the company's planning department was only submitted yesterday, so I didn't have time to show it to Mr. Ye"

“There is no need to talk about this project.” Ye Yunla said in a light voice, “Our company has no business in this area.”

The account manager was instantly anxious, “Mr. Ye, you may not know that the intelligent bio industry is developing like wildfire overseas, and at present, this industry has a low threshold and is highly profitable, and companies that have invested in this industry have basically made a fortune. The key thing is that the bio-smart chip industry has a short payback period, with a product development period of about three months, which means that a huge return can be made within six months If this industry is made, our company will definitely be able to leap into a large group that can be on par with the Fu Group in Haicheng

Ye Yunla swept a cold eye over, “What, you don’t understand what I’m saying?”

The account manager was instantly dumbfounded.

The marketing manager at the side hastily spoke up, “This project of bio-intelligence our department has done market research, the prospect is very good and the profit is huge, I think we can give it a try

“Mr. Ye, there is no problem on the technical department’s side either.” The head of the technical department stood up and said, “I’ve studied the procedure of the smart chip, it’s actually not that complicated, the technology that needs to be overcome is mainly in the materials used to make the chip

“Pah!”

Ye Yunla threw the document in her hand heavily on the desk.

A loud sound made the conference room fall silent, and a pin dropped on the floor seemed to be audible.

The crowd looked up in dismay.

In the impression of these people, Mr. Ye was a strong but gentle person, no matter what suggestions and opinions they put forward, right or wrong, Mr. Ye would always listen to them carefully, and never interrupted them impatiently like today.

Moreover, Mr. Ye’s eyes were very sharp, making them inexplicably a little scared.

Ye Yunla stood up, and her beautiful white fingers tapped on the desktop without rhythm a few times.

She spoke coldly, “Bio-intelligence chip, a black technology embedded in a person’s body, what kind of person needs such a thing?”

Her voice was cold and deep, “Leaders’ armies, servants in the homes of the rich, young girls controlled in the slums Can you guarantee that you will never be targeted? This is the kind of stuff that does harm, lending itself to the big name of high tech and black technology and appearing in foreign markets in all its glory. Once this thing is legal and becomes the most common thing, you, you, and you, may one day, be implanted with a chip, and when that happens, you won’t have any choice.”

Her eyes, sharp as blades, swept slowly across the faces of everyone in the room.

The crowd held their breath, not daring to breathe.

Ye Yunla said coldly, "Don't mention this project again, I don't agree with it."

HC Chapter 918

The atmosphere in the meeting room was somewhat depressing.

The head of the technical department had joined the team in the first week of the company's establishment, and had always had a good relationship with Ye Yunla.

He spoke up boldly, "Mr. Ye, there is legislation on biochips abroad, under the restraint of the law, this industry should not develop in such a chaotic and disorderly manner, and we will also abide by the industry guidelines"

"Shut up!" Ye Yunla's eyebrows sank fiercely, "So, even if I don't agree, you guys still have to collaborate on this project?"

"Mr. Ye, that's not what I meant." The technical minister continued, "Under the scope of the laws and regulations, I think we can try something different"

"Bang!"

Ye Yunla grabbed the coffee cup in her hand and smashed it.

The cup brushed past the technology minister's ear and fell to the floor, splitting in pieces.

Everyone in the office was shocked.

No one had expected that Ye Yunla would suddenly strike.

Even Ye Yunla herself, was frozen.

She was not a person with a bad temper, and she could always communicate and solve anything that happened properly.

But just now

There was also the other day when Fu Ziling stepped on her foot, and she suddenly snapped.

"That's it, the meeting is adjourned."

Ye Yunla pinched her brow and turned around to walk out of the conference room.

As soon as she went out, the tense atmosphere suddenly dissipated.

"What's wrong with General Manager Ye, why is she suddenly so angry?"

"If Mr Ye doesn't want to do this project, he shouldn't mention it again, and if he does it again and again, isn't Mr Ye angry?"

"Mr Ye has always respected the suggestions of all his staff, and in the past when our ideas went against Mr Ye, Mr Ye always communicated well, spoke gently and strongly, and never got angry, let alone hit anyone with something."

“Isn’t Mr Ye running for the heir of the Zhuang family, maybe he’s in a bit of trouble and is in a bad mood.”

“No matter what, let’s not even mention this project for now, let’s wait until Mr. Ye is in a better mood

The people in the meeting room were talking, while the general manager’s office was very quiet.

Ye Yunla stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, her gaze looking out the window at the skyscrapers, a restless and uneasy heart gradually calming down.

She drank a cup of coffee and turned around to sit in front of her computer.

She logged into her hacker account and easily accessed the overseas hacker marketplace, there were research files on biochips and for a small fee she could buy back a whole bunch of them.

Ye Yunla had been smart since she was a child and could read books at a glance.

Throughout the afternoon, she had been reading these materials and eventually concluded a few points.

Even if the biochip in her body could be destroyed, the victim would still be left with major after-effects, such as intermittent memory loss and irritability.

And since the biochip in her body was not destroyed, the after-effects were feared to be even more serious.

The good thing is that modern medicine is so advanced that irritability can be cured with medicine.

After work, Ye Yunla went downstairs to the office and bought some medicine to swallow before driving home.

The Fu family villa was very heavily guarded, with two bodyguards standing at the entrance and every ten metres after entering.

The courtyard was cold and the children were playing in the living room, with Butler Qiao laughing and accompanying them at the side.

As soon as Ye Yunla entered, several children looked up at her, and only the heartless Little Yinyin rushed over, “Mummy, you’re back!”

Ye Yunla pinched her chubby face, “What are you doing at home today?”

HC Chapter 919

“Big brother reads books with me, second brother draws pictures with me, and third brother practices piano with me.” Little Yinyin tilted her head and said, “Will Mommy tell me a story when she comes back?”

Ye Yunla had taken two pills on her way back, the pills were supposed to have a sleeping and calming effect, her head was heavy at the moment and she just wanted to sleep for a while.

She put on a gentle smile and said, “Mommy will go to sleep for half an hour first, and then after dinner, Mommy will tell you all a story together.”

After stroking the heads of the little ones, she lifted her steps towards the first floor and gently closed the door behind her.

Little Yinyin's little face drooped, "Mummy seems very tired and worn out, why does Daddy still let Mummy go to work at the office?"

"Mummy has been abroad for more than half a month and hasn't gone to the company since she returned home, there are many things in the company that Mummy needs to deal with personally, right?" Fu Ziyang spoke, "Let Mommy sleep for a while, and then go and call Mommy up at dinner time."

Ye Jingzhan looked down and played with the blocks, his eyes seemed to be ink-stained.

He knew exactly what was going on, but he was clueless

"Sister, let's play hide-and-seek." Fu Ziling instantly came back to life, "You hide, I'll find."

Little Yinyin's attention was also diverted and she said with a smile, "Big brother, third brother, come and find me together, okay?"

Fu Ziyang put down the book in his hand and nodded, "We'll do ten sounds, you can hide well."

Little Yinyin turned and ran upstairs, her snow-white skirt fluttering up, she was like a flying little glutinous rice ball.

"One, two, three Eight, nine, ten."

Fu Ziyang finished counting ten times and the three boys opened their eyes together.

Fu Ziling lowered his voice and said, "I heard my sister hiding upstairs, let's go and get her out."

"Shhh!" Fu Ziyang's fingers pressed against his lips, "Move gently, give your sister a surprise."

Ye Jingzhan eased his movements and followed them upstairs.

After the winter holidays, the four of them often played hide-and-seek at home, mainly because little Yinyin and Fu Ziling liked to play, with Fu Ziyang and Ye Jingzhan as chaperones, often for more than an hour.

"It's right here"

Fu Ziling stood catty-cornered at the entrance to the toy room, covering his mouth and snickering.

He held out his finger and shouted softly, "One, two, three."

As the voice fell, he violently pushed the door of the room open.

The three brothers spoke together, "Little Yinyin, we've found you!"

Little Yinyin, who was hiding just behind the door, came out unhappily, grunting, "You must have been the ones peeking!"

Fu Ziling blinked his big eyes, "There was no peeking, it was eavesdropping on your voice."

"Second brother is rascal!" Little Yinyin stomped her foot, "Let's do it all over again, I'll hide again!"

“Sister, you’re the one who’s rogue!” Fu Zi Ling thrust out, “You dodged once, this time it’s my turn!”

Fu Zi Yan frowned, “What did you let sister do?”

A few children were talking up, when the door to the master bedroom next door was suddenly pulled open.

Ye Yunla stood in the doorway with a cold and sullen look on her face, “How much longer are you going to make noise, are you going to let anyone sleep?”

As soon as her words fell, the toy room suddenly fell silent.

Four pairs of slithering eyes looked at her with obvious fear.

Ye Yunla was filled with irritation.

She knew it was wrong, but she simply could not control the restlessness that swept through her.

“If I hear one more bit of noise, don’t call me Mummy!”

She finished and slammed the door of the room shut with a bang.

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The door to the room was slammed shut with force.

There was a thud that made the strings in Yvonne’s brain break with a bang.

What the hell was she doing

Why was she angry at the children again

Hadn’t she taken her medicine, hadn’t she already subdued that agitation, why was she still like this

She covered her head and buried her head under the covers in some pain.

After a long time, she gradually calmed down.

She flipped out her laptop and found the surveillance of the downstairs living room, then saw the four children sitting obediently on the sofa and watching.

The living room was so quiet that all that could be heard outside was the sound of the biting wind.

She pulled the camera closer and saw little Yinyin with red eyes, obviously having just cried.

The book on Fu Zi Ling’s lap hadn’t been turned over for a long time, and should have been immersed in the emotions of earlier.

Even Fu Ziyan and Ye Jingzhan were staring at the book in disbelief.

She had frightened the children again.

Self-blame, guilt, unease

A variety of emotions overwhelmed Ye Yunla.

Not long after, the sound of a car driving in came from the courtyard, it was Fu Beijue who had returned.

Ye Yunla closed her computer and washed her face before going downstairs.

The four children looked towards the door and then towards Ye Yunla who walked downstairs, all four little ones didn't move obediently.

Fu Beijue keenly sensed that something was wrong with the atmosphere.

He walked straight over to Ye Yunla, wrapped his arm around her waist and said softly, "How was it at the office today?"

Ye Yunla nodded, "Everything went well, let's eat first."

Housekeeper Qiao ordered the servants to bring the meal to the table, it was a sumptuous dinner, but none of the six members of the family were too excited.

Ye Yunla put down her chopsticks after she had eaten a fifth full.

Her gaze fell on the faces of her four well-behaved children and she said softly, "I'm sorry, Mummy shouldn't have yelled at you."

"It's okay Mummy." Ye Jingzhan looked up with a smile, "We'll definitely be a little lighter when Mummy sleeps in the future."

Ye Yunla shook her head, "Whatever Mummy said, it was just a moment of anger, you must remember that no matter what happens, you are all Mummy's favourite babies."

Fu Ziling burst into tears all of a sudden, "Mummy, do you really still love me?"

Why did he feel that Mummy was getting further and further away from him?

Ye Yunla hastily took him into her arms and said softly, "Mommy's company affairs are a bit complicated, she was in a bad mood for a while and got angry at you guys, it was Mommy's fault, Mommy was really wrong, little Ling Ling, forgive Mommy, okay?"

As she spoke, her voice choked up.

She didn't understand why life had become such a mess

She had managed to get her husband back, but she herself had been implanted with a biochip by Isabel.

Finally, she had killed Fu Nanchuan, but these biochips had left after-effects that could not be erased for the rest of her life.

How could she be a competent mother if she remained so irritable and irritable for the rest of her life?

"LaLa, I'm here, it's okay" Fu Beijiu put his arm around her shoulders and looked to the children, "You must always remember that Mummy loves you and Daddy loves you too, a moment of severity is just a wish for you to be even better."