

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2250

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Chapter 2250 It's Not Black Technology

"what?"

Nicole was very surprised.

Camille nodded.

"This is a secret within our company, and this experiment was carried out decades ago. We only made a breakthrough in the past

few years, but due to humanitarian concerns in recent years, this experiment has been shut down. That's why we've never really

done any human experiments, let alone made the project public. That's also why Sebastian dared to recruit people

unscrupulously and set up a shell company in private.

In fact, the experiment isn't feasible. The woman that he claimed to have

resurrected isn't the result of this project."

Nicole's face gradually turned pale.

Suddenly, she remembered the look on Jeff's face when their eyes met the moment she left the elevator.

If Sebastian's project was immature and if it failed, then George Quay, who had cancer, would die sooner.

Jeff also stayed behind...

Zuthi said that Jeff would become Sebastian's test subject.

If this was true, his already bleak life would never get the opportunity to see the light again.

Nicole did not believe that Jeff was the kind of person that Roland described. She trusted her instincts more.

Nicole suddenly stood up.

"Hold on. Let me make a call first."

She interrupted Camille, who was surprised for a moment.

In the end, Camille nodded.

Nicole took out her phone and called Grant.

Grant was far away in Mediania, and it should be nighttime at that moment.

However, he sounded calm and reserved when he answered the phone.

"Hey, Lil N, what's the matter?"

Grant might be impatient if someone else disturbed him, but he had no temper with Nicole.

Aida, who was by his side, seemed to be woken up too.

"Is it Nicole? What's wrong?"

Grant made a hush gesture and comforted Aida softly.

"It's okay. You should go back to sleep. I'll go to the study."

Nicole heard the rustling over the phone and quickly said, "Big Brother, have you heard of a Canadian man named Jeff

Lieberman? He seems to be in investment banking."

Grant walked out a few steps before he spoke.

"No, I don't have any impression of that name. I've stayed in Canada before, but I don't recall such a person in investment

banking. But it may be because it's been too long since I was there. I can contact my friends in Canada. Do you want an answer

now?"

Nicole responded and said firmly, "Yes, [need it immediately. It's best if you can get Jeff Lieberman's contact number."

"Okay, I'll hang up then."

Grant hung up the phone and investigated the person for her.

Nicole paused, took a deep breath, and turned back.

Leighton's face was glum, and Camille looked anxious and solemn.

Nicole gradually began to believe what they said.

Bringing the dead back to life did not seem likely even if humankind progressed for another hundred years.

It violated the laws of human ethics and seemed like a trap no matter how she saw it.

Nicole walked over with a gloomy face and looked at them seriously.

"Then can you tell me how much you know about Yasmin?"

George Quay and Wayne Loewe were tempted simply because they saw Yasmin.

Yasmin was Sebastian's success story, so how did Sebastian do it? Nicole did not dare to think about it.

Leighton said in a calm voice, "It's gene cloning technology. This kind of technology isn't considered advanced, but the difference

is that now it's possible to extract the genes of specific organs and do gene editing to prevent growth and clone the exact same

organs in the fastest time possible. Back then, cloning was the replication of cells into complete individuals.

Currently, it's possible

to edit and clone a certain part of the body at will. After more than ten years of research, our team had a breakthrough in this

technology. It's no different from customization, but there's a large price to pay. It needs the genetic assistance of some rare

animals and plants in the deep sea to ensure that the cloned organs won't be rejected by the individual."

Nicole slowly understood. She also figured out why Sebastian's laboratory was at the bottom of the sea.

Sebastian had spent a lot of effort building such a large underwater research base.

Camille continued, "Yasmin wasn't dead at all. When she was brought back, she was still alive. It's just that someone gave her a high concentration of drugs that made her feel like she came back from the dead. That's why she has a sense of dependence on Sebastian when she wakes up. Although her internal organs have been edited, the shortcoming of this organ cloning and editing technology is that it's uncontrollable. Even if her organs have been replaced with new ones, she probably won't live more than three months."

When they spoke, it was as if they were talking about a set of experimental data.

There were no emotions attached.

They were precise and clear.

Nicole's heart sank slightly as she thought about Yasmin's delighted expression from having been revived.

"why?"

"That's because the current cloning and gene-editing research are still lacking. Although organs can be cloned in the shortest

time possible into the same size as the original organs, the drug used to induce growth is a problematic liquid.

The disadvantage

of this liquid is that after the cells are generated, it'll destroy the reproduction and metabolism of the cells.

Due to this, the organ

won't be recognized by the body and will soon lose its function. I'm guessing that Yasmin only recovered in the past two days,

and Sebastian quickly exhibited her because she was afraid that she would soon lose her value."

Nicole was stunned. She did not know whether she should be happy that she did not invest in the project or if she should worry about others.

Leighton chuckled lightly and said indifferently, "The so-called black technology is nothing more than piecing together existing

technologies. It didn't break the current limitations.

Sebastian's behavior will implicate our company sooner or later."

As he spoke, he was about to take out his phone when Camille hurriedly stopped him and frowned.

"Don't be impulsive. We don't know where Sebastian's base is. If there's no evidence, it's useless to call the cops. Our company

has already issued a gag order, so we can't mention this research. Let's wait and see if he'll slip up, okay?"

Camille finished speaking and looked at Nicole.

"Ms. Stanton, can you provide any clues?"

Nicole pursed her lips.

"As soon as the cruise ship went out to sea, we lost contact with the outside world. At that time, we didn't think much about it. All I

know is that his research base is at the bottom of the sea, and the elevator of the cruise ship can access that laboratory. But the

cruise ship is wandering around, and I think it'll be difficult to find the entrance of the elevator without the cruise ship."

Camille lowered her eyes and remained silent as she was shocked.

"No wonder the people we sent out couldn't find his laboratory. It turns out he hid the laboratory under the sea."

Leighton said, "There will be trouble sooner or later."

Just as Nicole was about to say something, her phone rang.

It was a call from Grant.

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