

# Marry Me 421

## CHAPTER 421

Su Ziyue rarely initiated a kiss, so Qin Muchen could not help but feel excited whenever she did.

The hands he kept at his side moved beyond his control. One of his hands held her waist while the other pressed behind her head to deepen their kiss.

Su Ziyue opened her eyes wide in surprise and could not contain the joy in her eyes.

She was so happy that she cried.

Meanwhile, Qin Muchen was engrossed in their kiss.

He kissed her hard and domineeringly, swirling his tongue around Su Ziyue's and kept sucking it. Still, it was not enough for him, and he wanted to go even deeper. At the same time, he tightened the arm around her waist.

Su Ziyue felt a little uncomfortable from his tight hold, but her joy drowned out the discomfort.

Thus, she closed her eyes again.

A while later, Qin Muchen finally realized he held her too tightly and loosened his hold. At the same time, he gently released her lips.

Su Ziyue felt weak all over and clung to him to remain standing. She leaned against his chest and gasped for breath. Her lips were red and swollen.

Qin Muchen pressed against her forehead before reaching down to caress her lips with his fingers. His eyes were overflowing with love and gentleness.

Su Ziyue blushed from embarrassment and did not dare to meet his gaze.

But Qin Muchen pulled her tighter against him and gently kissed her forehead. Then, he trailed kisses down her face and reached the side of her lips.

His kisses were gentle and pleasant.

Su Ziyue found herself filled to the brim with his love.

She loved Qin Muchen, but sometimes, he infuriated her.

His loving gentleness made her love him so much that she was even willing to die for him. However, his cruel words made her feel worse than death.

Qin Muchen tasted wet saltiness on her lips and moved away to ask softly, "Why are you crying?"

Su Ziyue shook her head. She did not dare to ask why he had said all those cruel words to her and made her divorce him.

However, she knew it was not because he did not love her.

Suddenly, she understood everything.

Previously, she decided to separate from Qin Muchen because of Lin Zixi temporarily. At the time, Qin Muchen was reluctant to part with her.

Later, his attitude began to change.

Furthermore, all that he did during this period did not fit his usual temperament. As she recalled them, she could finally see that his act was full of flaws. Unfortunately, she was too flustered with the matter concerning Lin Zixi to notice it then.

The matter with Yun Xianxian, captivity, and his forcefulness that night...

All these contradicted his usual behavior. In the end, they all seemed to point to one aim. It was to make her agree to divorce him.

Su Ziyue did not understand why he did this and did not dare to ask. She did not want to ruin their precious and hard sought reunion.

Thus, she shook her head and haphazardly wiped the tears from her face before asking, "Did you come to Jingcheng City because of me?"

Her eyes were still swollen from crying, and her voice was hoarse. She looked heart-wrenching as she gazed at him cautiously.

Qin Muchen felt a pang in his heart and carried her to the couch to sit down. Only then did he answer, "Yes."

Su Ziyue's eyes brightened up upon hearing his answer. She unconsciously played with the button at his collar and asked, "How did you know I am in Jingcheng City?"

Qin Muchen's expression stiffened slightly.

After a moment of silence, he answered guiltily. "There is a tracking device in the key I gave you."

All his hard work came to waste.

It was more difficult than business negotiation.

He could at least predict profits and losses in advance for business negotiation.

However, Su Ziyue was an unpredictable woman. Despite making sufficient prior preparations and taking into account various variables. In the end, things still went wrong.

Su Ziyue looked at him in shock. "How were you sure I would always carry it?"

Qin Muchen held her hands but did not say anything.

He knew she would be gullible enough to keep the key with her.

In actuality, he had always thought Su Ziyue did not love him.

He knew she was emotionally sensitive and held back some part of herself from him.

Yet, even as he kept hurting her feelings, she did not give up caring for him. She kept asking him to stop smoking and could not resist coming near him. It was very unlike her usual self.

The thought made him happy. At the same time, he felt guilty for doubting her.

He was determined to divorce her so that she would leave him and forget about him. Yet, he could not help but wish that she would miss him and desire only him.

In the end, he succumbed to his selfish desires.

After a long moment, Qin Muchen finally answered, "It was a guess."

Su Ziyue smiled brightly. She wrapped her arm around his neck and quietly leaned into his embrace.

Qin Muchen's comforting embrace made her feel alive again.

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Later, Su Ziyue checked out of her room and moved into Qin Muchen's suite.

After taking a bath, she lay in bed and wondered if it was all a dream.

Suddenly, Qin Muchen came in with a cup of warm milk for her.

"Thank you." Su Ziyue was surprised before accepting the cup with a warm smile.

Qin Muchen was expressionless, but his relaxed brow showed he was in a good mood.

Su Ziyue sat at the side to sip the milk while Qin Muchen turned on his laptop to do work.

When she finished the milk, he still had his glasses on and was focused on his work.

She had never seen him wearing glasses, so she was curious.

She went to him and asked, "Are these blue light-blocking glasses?"

She knew Qin Muchen did not have a problem with his eyesight.

Qin Muchen remained focused on his laptop screen as he answered, "Yes."

Then, he added, "You can brush your teeth first."

After Su Ziyue finished brushing her teeth and came out of the bathroom, Qin Muchen had already put his laptop away and placed his glasses in a drawer. He went to the bathroom to take a bath.

Su Ziyue thought his glasses looked nice and wanted to try it. She was considering buying a similar pair.

However, she felt dizzy the instant she wore it.

These are prescription lenses for short-sightedness. Why did Qin Muchen admit they were blue light-blocking glasses?

Su Ziyue glanced toward the bathroom and placed the glasses back in the drawers. Then, she lay on the bed with troubled thoughts.

Even though she had reconciled with Qin Muchen, she still felt insecure. She kept feeling he would leave her again at any time.

What happened to Qin Muchen?

Is something wrong with his health?

But he looks well to me.

I think those close to him will know his condition.

Once I return to Yunzhou City, I should talk to Nan Chuan and see if I can get anything out of him.

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For the next two days, Su Ziyue and Qin Muchen continued to attend the auction to avoid arousing Feng Xingyan's suspicion.

Su Ziyue did not attempt to bid for anything, but Qin Muchen casually bought a few things.

Since Feng Xingyan had previously asked Su Ziyue out for lunch, she discussed the matter with Qin Muchen and decided to invite Feng Xingyan to lunch.

Feng Xingyan agreed readily, and they arranged to meet at Shenglai Hotel.

Su Ziyue and Qin Muchen arrived early, but Feng Xingyan suddenly had an urgent matter, so he would be late.

They ordered drinks while waiting for him.

Suddenly, Qin Muchen's phone rang in his pocket.

He picked it up without hesitation and said, "Speak."

Su Ziyue could not hear what the caller said but noticed Qin Muchen's expression change a few times. He had become solemn by the time he hung up the call.

Su Ziyue asked, "What's wrong?"

"I arranged for someone to investigate Feng Xingyan going overseas for medical treatment three years ago, and I have just received confirmation that the real Feng Xingyan died then."

Qin Muchen's expression was grim as a thought flashed across his mind.

Although he found Feng Xingyan suspicious since the beginning, he had only pondered on his aim. He never expected this 'Feng Xingyan' could be fake.

While he never had any dealings with Feng Xingyan in the past, he still heard about him. After all, Feng Group was an impressive company in this country.

Su Ziyue was stunned before asking, "In that case, what is the current Feng Xingyan's real identity?"

When she first heard about the matter from Su Yige, she was too stunned to react.

It was understandable. How could anyone not be stunned upon knowing that the person one had regarded as their uncle for two years was fake?

However, she gradually came to accept the fact in the past few days. Thus, the blow lessened considerably when Qin Muchen confirmed the fact.

Before Qin Muchen could answer, Su Ziyue asked again, "Is anything real in this world?"

Qin Muchen looked at her and was about to say something when he noticed Feng Xingyan walking toward them.

He held Su Ziyue's hand, prompting her to follow his gaze and notice Feng Xingyan too.

Feng Xingyan came to their table with an apologetic smile. "I'm sorry. You must have been waiting for a long time."

He seemed calm and elegant, befitting his status as the president of Feng Group.

Even though he was an imposter, one could see he was no ordinary person.

Su Ziyue smiled and replied, "We have just arrived too."

Feng Xingyan took a seat without further ado.

Su Ziyue could not help but feel nervous.

She did not dare to look at Feng Xingyan throughout the lunch.

Feng Xingyan was as astute as Qin Muchen, and she feared she would accidentally expose her ruse.

During lunch, Feng Xingyan initiated a conversation with Qin Muchen. "Mr. Qin, I didn't expect a busy man such as you to find time to attend a boring auction in Jingcheng City."

Qin Muchen's expression remained calm as he replied, "It wasn't boring to me at all. I found quite a few interesting items."

Although the two men were conversing calmly, Su Ziyue could feel a sense of threat around them.

Their civil words seemed to imply deeper meanings.

Feng Xingyan chuckled upon hearing Qin Muchen and glanced at Su Ziyue. Then, he said in a gentle tone that carried a measure of disappointment, "Ziyue, why didn't you tell me that you were coming to Jingcheng City with Mr. Qin. Do you not see me as your uncle?"

Su Ziyue denied it immediately. "That's not true. We decided to come here at the last minute and didn't have time to inform you. Also, we didn't want to trouble you because you are usually busy. I thought we would bump into each other anyway, so I didn't say anything."

Feng Xingyan smiled but did not say anything.

Su Ziyue returned his smile but felt uncomfortable deep inside.

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After lunch, they parted at the hotel entrance.

Su Ziyue asked Qin Muchen as soon as they got into the car, "Did I seem unnatural?"

Qin Muchen answered without looking up, "No."

Su Ziyue breathed a sigh of relief only to hear Qin Muchen say, "But he has begun to suspect us."

"What?" Su Ziyue was confused. Didn't he say I appear natural?

"He will eventually find out that others knew about the real Feng Xingyan's death. He had hidden it so well that it took three years for anyone to notice. Although my subordinate was careful with his investigation overseas, the fake Feng Xingyan will soon guess that it was me who sent someone to investigate him."

Feng Xingyan was no ordinary man. He would suspect Qin Muchen even if Qin Muchen made sure not to leave any trace.

Su Ziyue grew anxious as she listened to him. "What should we do?"

"We don't have to do anything. He will act soon." Since someone found out a secret he had hidden for years, even the calm and cunning Feng Xingyan would be triggered to do something.

Su Ziyue pursed her lips and felt conflicted.

Previously, she treated Feng Xingyan as a relative and did not expect things to turn out this way.

Suddenly, she recalled another matter she had not told Qin Muchen.

"I followed Feng Xingyan the first day I arrived in Jingcheng City and saw him meeting with Lee Yannan."

Su Ziyue was distracted by Qin Muchen as soon as he appeared. At the same time, she had to focus on observing Feng Xingyan. That caused her to forget about Lee Yannan completely.

Qin Muchen's expression turned stern upon hearing her. "You followed Feng Xingyan?"

That is not my point.

Su Ziyue felt Qin Muchen was focusing on the wrong thing, so she repeated, "I was talking about Lee

Yannan. I saw him meeting Feng Xingyan."

However, Qin Muchen ignored what she said and continued, "Are you a detective? Why did you do that?"

Su Ziyue argued in a soft tone, "I may not be a detective, but I tried my best..."

Qin Muchen suddenly caressed her hair and tilted her chin so that he could kiss her. Then, he pulled her into his embrace.

If I had not forced her to divorce, we wouldn't have separated, and she wouldn't have risked herself to investigate.

Su Ziyue looked at Qin Muchen in confusion and realized he had held her so tightly that she was unable to move.

Then, she heard him saying, "Let's get ready and return to Yunzhou City."

...

They returned to the hotel and packed their things before heading straight to the airport.

Suzy thought they would be taking a commercial flight. Thus, she was surprised to find them heading toward a small plane. It was then that she realized Qin Muchen had flown here in a private plane.

It was now evening. The temperature had dropped, and the wind felt cold against her body.

Qin Muchen came up to her from behind and covered her with a jacket. Once she finished putting it on, he held her hand and led her toward the plane.

Su Ziyue followed half a step behind and could not resist looking up at him.

He must have been anxious when he found out that I had gone to Jingcheng City. That must be why he rushed here on a private plane.

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Su Ziyue smiled as she thought about this.

Sometimes, humans have the tendency to be blinded by the things around them. Perhaps the only way to find the truth is to examine one's heart.

It doesn't matter that one cannot see or hear it. One just has to focus on feeling it.



With this thought in mind, she held his hand and gradually tightened her grip.

Qin Muchen sensed her hand and turned to her. "What's wrong?"

Su Ziyue shook her head.

Then, Qin Muchen reached out to caress her face and found it a little cool. Thus, he quickened his steps to get her out of the cold.

...

The plane landed in Yunzhou City at around eleven o'clock at night.

Su Ziyue had not slept well for a few days. It was partly due to her excitement after reconciling with Qin Muchen. At the same time, she was anxious about the matter with Feng Xingyan.

Therefore, she felt unbearably sleepy once she got off the plane.

"My apartment is closer, so we should stay a night there. It's very late." If Qin Muchen were to travel back to Cloud Bay, it would take a long time.

"Sure."

Qin Muchen looked at how tired she was and did not object. He instructed the driver to send them to Su Ziyue's apartment.

He had not been there for a long time.

The apartment was tidy and homely. He smelled a familiar scent as soon as he entered.

Qin Muchen walked in first. He still remembered where the light switch was and turned it on.

Since there were no slippers for him at the doorway, he took off his leather shoes and walked in.

Su Ziyue saw his bare feet and said, "I'll go get something from the convenience store outside the apartment complex."

She turned around and ran to the elevator right after saying that.

By the time Qin Muchen rushed out of her apartment unit, she had already gotten into the elevator.

He frowned unhappily. It was late at night, so he followed her out of concern for her safety.

When he reached downstairs, Su Ziyue had just finished paying at the cashier and walked out of the

convenience store.

She was surprised to see him and felt warmed by his gesture.

Thus, she quickly went to him and said, "I was only going to the shop near the apartment complex. I went there too to get food whenever I was hungry at night. It is safe, so you didn't have to come here with me."

Qin Muchen gave a rare smile but did not say anything.

He looked down to hide the guilt in his eyes.

She's right. She has to continue with her life even when I'm not with her. Thus, despite the potential danger, she has to do many things by herself.

I might not be around to take care of her all her life.

...

Once they reached Su Ziyue's apartment, she took out a pair of men's slippers from the bag and placed it before him. "I bought them for you. Please wear them."

Qin Muchen wore the slippers as requested and found that it fitted him perfectly.

"They fit well. The cashier told me this pair was the last one they had for this size. I was lucky to get them," Su Ziyue said cheerfully and headed into the apartment.

She then opened the refrigerator door and glanced inside before turning to Qin Muchen. "I was away for around four days, so most of the foodstuff is spoiled. We will have to go out for breakfast tomorrow."

Qin Muchen looked at her from the other end of the apartment and said, "Sure."

Then, Su Ziyue shut the refrigerator door and looked into Qin Muchen's eyes.

She felt something was strange about him.

It seems... His temper improved?

But no matter how his temper is, I will never let him go again.

...

Su Ziyue slept soundly the whole night and woke up at ten in the morning.

She sat on her bed blarily and found her phone vibrating noisily at the head of her bed.

It was a call from Qin Muchen. She glanced at the empty space beside her and vaguely remembered telling Qin Muchen to wake her up for breakfast when he got out of bed.

With this thought in mind, she accepted the call and said, "Hello?"

Qin Muchen asked, "Sounds like you haven't got up for breakfast."

Can he read my mind? How does he know I haven't gotten out of bed when I didn't say anything?

"I've bought breakfast and placed it on the dining table. You should heat it up and eat something. Later, I will send my driver to pick you up for lunch."

Qin Muchen spoke slower than usual, and his voice sounded pleasant to her ear. It made her want to lie back down and fall asleep again.

Since Su Ziyue did not respond, Qin Muchen asked, "Do you understand?"

"Yes, I understand. I've already gotten out of bed." Su Ziyue lied without batting an eyelid.

"Are you sure?"

Su Ziyue did not know what to say.

But she got out of bed right after ending the call.

There was a set of breakfast on the table, but it had long gone cold.

She remembered when Qin Muchen woke up. She was too tired to even open her eyes. It seemed he got up early.

Although she was not hungry, she did not want to waste Qin Muchen's effort. Thus, she heated up the breakfast and ate a little.

Once she was done with breakfast, the driver arrived to pick her up.

At this moment, Su Ziyue realized she had overlooked something for the past few days.

She only just noticed that Qin Muchen did not drive.

While they were in Jingcheng City, he moved around with a driver and bodyguards. After they returned to Yunzhou City, he still sent a driver to pick her up.

Previously, Qin Muchen preferred to drive no matter where he went.

Is it merely a coincidence? Am I being paranoid?

Su Ziyue stopped pondering and got into the car. Then, the driver sent her to Lumiere Jade House.

Qin Muchen was waiting for her in the lobby.

Nan Chuan gleefully smiled when he saw Qin Muchen and Su Ziyue walking to the private lounge hand in hand. He even winked at Su Ziyue. I knew these two would reconcile soon.

Su Ziyue was a little flustered. It seems Nan Chuan was right.

Qin Muchen and I got back together in just a few days.

Once they entered the private lounge, Su Ziyue asked, "Do you not drive anymore?"

"I'm busy with a lot of matters, so having a driver saves time." Qin Muchen placed food on her plate and seemed calm as usual.

Thus, Su Ziyue nodded and did not question anymore.

After lunch, Qin Muchen returned to the company.

Meanwhile, Su Ziyue went to speak with Nan Chuan.

She remembered her plan to fish for information from him.

Thus, she went to Nan Chuan's office and knocked before entering.

Nan Chuan looked up from a stack of documents. His sullenness disappeared the instant he realized it was Su Ziyue who had come in. Thus, he stood up immediately and asked, "Mrs. Qin, how may I help you?"

Su Ziyue smiled and replied, "I was bored, so I came to have a chat."

"Oh, is it..." He knew she would not look for him unless she needed something.

Suzy walked toward him slowly and picked up a magazine as she passed a bookshelf. Then, he asked casually, "Qin Muchen seems busy lately. What are you all working on?"

Nan Chuan sighed. "They are all things to do with the company, but I don't know the details. It's been a long time since he called me for anything specific."

However, Su Ziyue's question made Nan Chuan realize that he did not meet Qin Muchen much these days.

Unless Qin Muchen came to him about some matter, he never asked for him the rest of the time.

It was very unlike in the past when Qin Muchen would always get Nan Chuan to help him regardless of what the matter was.

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Su Ziyue looked at Nan Chuan's face and knew he had noticed something strange about Qin Muchen.

Nan Chuan asked, "Mrs. Qin, can you tell me what is going on with Mr. Qin?"

What did he ask me?

I thought he would know what's going on with Qin Muchen.

That question made her unsure whether he was testing her or was confused about what was wrong with Qin Muchen. Thus, Su Ziyue could only pretend not to know what he meant and asked, "What's going on with him? Did something happen?"

Nan Chuan was stunned. "Didn't you ask me what we have been busy with recently?"

Did I think too much into her question? I thought she asked because she noticed something strange about Mr. Qin.

However, Su Ziyue smiled and said, "I was just curious. Anyway, I'll let you get back to work."

She went out of the office after saying that, leaving Nan Chuan stunned with confusion. He could not figure out what was Su Ziyue's intention.

Su Ziyue walked around aimlessly after coming out of Lumiere Jade House.

Would Qin Muchen tell me if I ask him?

The answer is obvious. He would never let me know, even if I asked.

Qin Muchen had always been meticulous and secretive.

He knew the right things to do and say at every moment.

Therefore, he would know how desperate Su Ziyue was in wanting to know what was happening to him.

Since he never mentioned it, it meant he did not plan to tell her.

He was never willing to tell her his difficulties.

Previously, he underwent emotional turmoil and had insomnia after finding out about the child. Still, he suffered in silence and refused to tell her anything.

Su Ziyue took a deep breath. What should I do?

If he is determined to hide something from me, it will be impossible for me to find anything.

Although being mysterious is part of his charm, it is also his flaw. It's really annoying sometimes.

...

Meanwhile, in the west of the city, a black Bentley slowly entered a villa area.

Qin Muchen was sitting in the backseat. He closed his eyes to take a brief rest.

Then, the car stopped before a brand-new villa.

The driver glanced at the rearview mirror and found Qin Muchen still had his eyes closed. He was unsure whether Qin Muchen had fallen asleep, so he did not dare to wake him.

In actuality, Qin Muchen was still awake. He opened his eyes when he sensed that the car had stopped and said in a slightly hoarse tone. "Have we arrived?"

The driver replied respectfully. "Yes, we're here."

Then, the driver got out of the car and opened the car door for Qin Muchen.

Qin Muchen got out and headed straight into the villa. On the other hand, the driver remained outside to wait for him.

Qin Muchen went to the door and scanned his fingerprint before entering.

The exterior of this villa looked similar to other villas nearby. However, its interior was completely empty. There was not even a single chair in sight. Instead, there were only snow-white walls all around. The villa seemed uninhabited.

Qin Muchen walked up the stairs to the second floor.

He stopped before a metal door and scanned his fingerprint again.

The door opened automatically. He was instantly greeted with noises of various lab instruments.

Mo Xiyi wore a white lab coat and stood with his back facing Qin Muchen. He was busy with something and did not notice Qin Muchen had entered.

This was the lab Qin Muchen secretly built for Mo Xiyi.

Finally, the sound of the door closing alerted Mo Xiyi and prompted him to pause his work. He turned around and saw Qin Muchen. "Why haven't you stopped by for days?"

Qin Muchen took off his jacket to lie down on a patient examination at the side. He squinted his eyes slightly and said, "I had to go to Jingcheng City for an urgent matter."

He lay down easily as if he had done this many times.

"Have you run out of medication?"

"Yes."

Mo Xiyi pushed his glasses and frowned slightly. A hint of dissatisfaction appeared on his face.

Mo Xiyi had always been dissatisfied with Qin Muchen, who was a difficult patient.

He told Qin Muchen to come in regularly for checkups, but Qin Muchen insisted on rushing off elsewhere. Furthermore, he would not listen to Mo Xiyi's advice to cut down on medication and workload.

Thus, it was understandable that Mo Xiyi was unhappy. No doctor would be pleased with such a disobedient patient.

After disinfecting the equipment, Mo Xiyi gave Qin Muchen a routine checkup.

He soon finished the checkup and went to the side to compare his findings with the past results.

Meanwhile, Qin Muchen sat on the examination table but did not put on his jacket straight away. He seemed a little dazed.

After a while, he asked, "How is it?"

Mo Xiyi took a deep breath and replied sternly, "What do you expect? You better rest and take good care of yourself so that you can reduce getting the symptoms. Although the medication I prescribed temporarily maintains your condition, the side effects are too severe. Once you begin to experience the

side effects, you can no longer use the medication. Then, your body will weaken and age rapidly. It would be too late then!"

Rapid aging.

Qin Muchen glanced at his hands and noticed his wrinkled and dry skin. They reminded him of withered trees on parched lands.

He ran out of medication yesterday and thought it would be fine not to take it for a night.

Unfortunately, he woke up the following morning to find himself aged ten years, leaving him bewildered.

His hair was starting to turn gray, and wrinkles appeared on his forehead. These confirmed what Mo Xiyi predicted. It meant Qin Muchen would one day age and weaken rapidly.

It would happen so fast that death was inevitable.

"I've told you that you don't have much time left. You need to make your decision now." Mo Xiyi looked at Qin Muchen sternly and without pity.

Qin Muchen's voice turned to a whisper. "I need more time. I still haven't finished dealing with many things."

Anger appeared on Mo Xiyi's face as he scolded loudly, "If you continue on like this, there won't be any hope left!"

However, Qin Muchen's voice was calm and cold. "Even if I lay in bed all day to recuperate, I would still die one day, and that day is coming fast. Since even you can't find a way to alleviate my condition, there is no one else who can help me."

Mo Xiyi turned silent.

He had never seen an illness like Qin Muchen's.

Initially, Qin Muchen only experienced stiffness of joints. But one day, he started to show signs of aging, and it kept getting worse day by day.

It was as if his body had entered fast-forward mode. One could find new signs of aging on his face every day.

That made Mo Xiyi anxious.

He spent three sleepless days creating medication to suppress the aging symptoms temporarily.



However, it did nothing to the root cause, and the side effects were severe.

Suddenly, Mo Xiyi's eyes brightened as he recalled something. "Perhaps Gricy's K7 Pharmaceutical Team could help you? I suspect someone administered a drug that caused your illness."

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Mo Xiyi did not wait for Qin Muchen's response but turned around and took a thick stack of papers. He spread them out on the table to compare them.

Then, he examined them solemnly before turning to Qin Muchen. "I recorded the result of your checkups. If you take your medication before coming here for a checkup, all your body functions will show signs of improvement. However, whenever you skip medication, your body functions would worsen rapidly. There is no record of such illness in the medical field..."

As he spoke, he noticed Qin Muchen narrowed his eyes slightly but remained calm. Thus, Mo Xiyi paused and said, "Mr. Qin?"

Qin Muchen looked up upon hearing him and muttered, "Do you mean my condition is caused by a drug?"

Mo Xiyi had been researching the cause ever since Qin Muchen began to experience strange symptoms.

If it was true that a drug caused his illness, Qin Muchen believed only K7 Pharmaceutical Team would be capable of creating such an atrocious drug.

Furthermore, he believed Gricy's K7 Pharmaceutical Team was formed not for the purpose of attaining breakthroughs in the pharmaceutical industry but to amass wealth.

They were willing to create any kind of harmful drugs or cures as long as someone was willing to pay them.

Mo Xiyi nodded. "That's right, but it is only my guess for now. While it is highly possible, I couldn't find any trace of suspicious drugs in your system. Furthermore, there were other signs before your current symptoms appeared. If they are due to a drug, someone would need to drug you quite some time ago. Can you recall the time when you first experience strange symptoms carefully? Do you remember where you went and who you met?"

Qin Muchen considered for a moment. He first started experiencing symptoms shortly after reconciling with Su Ziyue.

Before that, Su Ziyue went to a rural mountain area for a charity project. Qin Muchen had gone to look for her.

Later, Lee Yannan kidnapped Su Ziyue. Qin Muchen followed Lee Yannan to search for her.

Qin Muchen remembered Lee Yannan gave him a pill. He did not swallow it but hid it in his mouth until he had a chance to spit it out.

At the time, Lee Yannan said, "Do you not wonder whether I have given you poison?"

Qin Muchen did suspect it to be poison. That was why he spat it out.

After that, he went with Lee Yannan to search for Su Ziyue. He did not experience any strange symptoms then, and Lee Yannan did not ask him about it either.

With that in mind, Qin Muchen said, "It happened only once many months ago. At the time, someone gave me a pill, but I did not swallow it. I spat it out after some time..."

"That must be it. From that time on, you began to experience stiffness and numbness in your arms. Your hair also started to turn gray, your vision worsened, and your body weakened. The progression was slow for two months, but now, it is worsening rapidly and becoming more obvious day by day. Previously, Mrs. Qin experienced similar symptoms as yours and lost her consciousness temporarily. I also couldn't find any traces of the drug in her blood sample."

Then, he paused before turning to Qin Muchen grimly. "I need to know the formula of the drug to be able to create an effective antidote. Otherwise, your condition will keep worsening."

It could worsen to a state where the medication no longer works. By then, there would be nothing to stop him from aging and weakening rapidly until his demise.

Qin Muchen pondered for a moment before saying. "Based on what you've said, the person who gave me the pill could be working for K7 Pharmaceutical Team."

Mo Xiyi responded solemnly. "That is a possibility."

Qin Muchen's expression darkened slightly. Does this mean Lee Yannan could be working for Gricy? Is Gricy targeting me?

Furthermore, Lee Yannan had a private meeting with Feng Xingyan. Does this mean Feng Xingyan works for Gricy too?

Qin Muchen remained silent for a long time. Mo Xiyi turned to him and wanted to say something, but Qin Muchen raised his hand slightly to stop him.

"I am aware of these things. Anyway, I have to deal with other matters. I shall take my leave." Qin Muchen stood up and walked out of the lab.

Mo Xiyi got up suddenly and chased after him. "Are you sure it is okay not to inform Mr. Bai and your wife?"

Qin Muchen paused his step and glanced at him. His expression was calm but determined.

"I understand you have your reasons, and I should not question them. But they are people closest to you..."

However, Mo Xiyi did not have a chance to finish speaking because Qin Muchen walked away and left.

...

After leaving the villa, Qin Muchen got into the car and leaned into his seat. He pressed a hand against his forehead and closed his eyes.

As the driver was about to ask where he wanted to go, Qin Muchen said, "Drive around. Anywhere will do."

Qin Muchen recalled Mo Xiyi said that his aging symptoms were reversible.

Unfortunately, without the drug formula, Mo Xiyi could not create the right antidote. Thus, death would be inevitable.

Furthermore, Mo Xiyi kept reminding him that he was running out of time.

However, it was precisely due to this that he could not spend his remaining days bedridden. He had too many things to arrange. He also needed to prepare for the worst-case scenario.

Among all his plans, the one he felt most helpless about was Su Ziyue.

He could not seem to find a way to ensure she would be well after his demise.

Initially, he planned to force her to divorce him and make her think he did not love her anymore. He hoped time would gradually help her to forget him. Then, she would not be affected even if he succumbed to his illness.

However, he was unable to stop himself from giving in.

He could not bear to see her sad. But he knew she would feel even worse if there was no cure for his illness.

It was the first time he found himself stuck in a dilemma.

Furthermore, Su Ziyue must have suspected something by now but did not mention it to him. Thus, even if he hid his condition well, it would still be difficult to prevent Su Ziyue from noticing something was wrong.

...

Su Ziyue was in a daze after leaving Lumiere Jade House.

Nan Chuan seems to be telling the truth. It looks like he doesn't know anything.

If that is the case...

Su Ziyue's heart sank. What could it be? Why would he hide it even from Nan Chuan?

She felt anxious and returned to Cloud Bay.

After arriving at the villa, she was surprised to find the housekeepers still treated her with the utmost respect.

"Mrs. Qin!"

The housekeepers greeted her as usual. They behaved as if they were unaware that Su Ziyue and Qin Muchen had wanted to divorce.

Su Ziyue gave them a nod and said, "I'm going upstairs to look for something. Let me know once Mr. Qin returns."

She headed upstairs right after saying that.

Qin Muchen spent most of his time in the study and the bedroom whenever he was home.

Thus, she headed to the bedroom first and searched all the places that could possibly hide medication. However, she found nothing.

Then, she searched the study and could not find anything either.

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She searched everywhere for two hours.

Once she finished putting everything back in its original place, she went downstairs and saw Qin Muchen walking in from the front door.

Su Ziyue smiled and went to him. "You're back!"

"Yes," Qin Muchen answered and held her hand. He kept looking at her with his deep-set eyes.

Su Ziyue recalled she had just searched all over the bedroom and the study. She felt a little guilty as she asked, "What's wrong?"

Still, she was unable to look away from Qin Muchen.

But Qin Muchen suddenly laughed and said, "I just thought you looked beautiful."

Su Ziyue was stunned. She blushed as she hit him playfully. "You're making me embarrassed..."

The housekeepers are watching us from the side!

Qin Muchen smiled but did not say anything. ...

The housekeeper prepared dinner for them. After dinner, Qin Muchen went to the study to do some work. Su Ziyue also followed him there.

He worked at his desk while Su Ziyue sat on a couch to read.

The room felt too cozy and comfortable, so Su Ziyue fell asleep soon after she began reading.

When Qin Muchen glanced up from his work, he saw Su Ziyue was asleep with her head nestled against the couch's armrest. Her book had fallen near her waist, and her slender hands held close to her body.

He watched her for a few seconds before approaching her to carry her to the bedroom.

As he came closer, he could not resist pausing to observe her peaceful expression while asleep. He suddenly recalled something.

It was about Lin Zixi.

What he told Su Ziyue previously was only a lie. He was sure he had never slept with another woman. Thus, he could not understand why he had a biological son.

He even suspected Mo Xiyi gave him a false DNA test report at one point. After all, when Su Ziyue was pregnant, Qin Wu hid Su Ziyue's true condition from him.

Later, he found Lin Enxue and Lin Zixi and arranged for someone to obtain Lin Zixi's hair sample. He then sent the sample to another doctor for a DNA test. However, the result still showed the boy was his biological son.

The whole matter was strange.

Qin Muchen glanced at Su Ziyue again and focused on her hair. He hesitated for a moment before combing his fingers through her hair, causing a strand of her hair to fall onto his hand.

He got up and placed the strand in a plastic bag before returning to Su Ziyue to carry her to the bedroom.

Su Ziyue was a light sleeper and woke up as soon as he carried her.

She vaguely sensed herself being lifted and called out instinctively, "Qin Muchen?"

Qin Muchen looked at her. "Oh? Did I wake you?"

"You can put me down. I can walk by myself." She had only closed her eyes to ponder about something and did not expect to fall asleep.

Qin Muchen chuckled. "It's alright. The bedroom is near, so let me carry you there."

I might not have another chance to do this.

Thus, he tightened his hold of her and walked even slower.

Su Ziyue felt embarrassed. I asked to walk by myself because the bedroom is near!

She could not resist glancing up at Qin Muchen and found him smiling. Seeing that he was in a good mood, she stopped protesting. Instead, she placed her hands on his shoulders and leaned into his embrace.

Su Ziyue had only just realized how much she missed his hug.

In the bedroom, the two of them hugged each other in bed and were about to sleep.

Su Ziyue asked, "Are you not going to continue with your work?"

It was still quite early.

Qin Muchen got up to turn off the lights before returning to the bed to hug her again. His voice was low and hushed. "I'm not going to. I can deal with it tomorrow, so let's sleep."

Shortly after that, Su Ziyue heard his breathing turn soft and even.

He has fallen asleep already?

Su Ziyue called out softly, "Qin Muchen?"

Qin Muchen did not respond. It seemed he had fallen asleep.

On the other hand, Su Ziyue could not sleep.

She wondered if it was because Qin Muchen had been behaving too unusual. Moreover, she looked at him and felt that she would always find it strange no matter what he did.

Within a few days, she found him behaving unusually in many ways.

His temper suddenly improved. It was not to say that he was bad-tempered. What she meant was he would be very expressive around her. He showed his displeasure at every little thing.

On the other hand...

Even though the bedroom was dark, she could not help but feel embarrassed as she thought about it.

Qin Muchen had not initiated sex ever since they reconciled in Jingcheng City and returned here.

They kissed passionately a few times until even she could feel his burning desire. However, he never proceeded further but hugged her to sleep.

In the past, Qin Muchen was less restrained about his sexual urges and was more dominant.

Su Ziyue thought about it for some time before falling into a deep sleep.

...

The following morning, Su Ziyue woke up to find Qin Muchen beside her in bed. He had just woken up too.

Then, Su Ziyue glanced at the time and said, "It's nearly eight o'clock. Why are you still in bed?"

"Who says I have to wake up early?" His tone was a little awkward from just waking up.

Su Ziyue fluttered her lashes and asked, "Are you not going to work?"

"I've paid many employees, and they better earn their worth. I don't need to work so hard."

Qin Muchen said and pinched her cheeks. Then, he continued in a gentle tone, "Let's stop lazing in bed and get up. We are going out to have fun."

"Fun?" The word sounded strange coming from Qin Muchen's mouth.

Qin Muchen glanced at her and answered, "Yes."

"How are we going to have fun?" She was quite confused as to why Qin Muchen suddenly wanted to go out to have fun.

Qin Muchen paused for a moment before saying, "It will only be the two of us."

Su Ziyue suddenly thought about a word and said, "Is it a date?"

Qin Muchen arched his eyebrows. "I guess it is."

...

Su Ziyue was still confused even after Qin Muchen brought her to the car.

Why would Qin Muchen not go to work but bring me out to have fun?

"But I need to go to work!" She had a job too.

Qin Muchen helped her put on the seatbelt and placed a hand behind her seat. He looked at her and said, "You don't have to go to work anymore. Feng Xingyan will probably be looking for us soon. I don't think we can resolve our matter with him peacefully."

In other words, they might end up having a severe dispute with Feng Xingyan.

Qin Muchen saw that Su Ziyue understood what he meant and continued, "Therefore, we should go out to have fun while we still have the chance."

He was concerned that they might never have a chance anymore.

Qin Muchen was regretful that he did not give Su Ziyue a proper wedding and went on dates with her like other couples.

There were many things he wanted to do with her. Unfortunately, he might not have enough time left...

Su Ziyue sensed Qin Muchen's words implied a deeper meaning.

However, she saw how excited Qin Muchen seemed and could not bear to ruin the good mood.

Thus, she smiled and nodded, "Yes, let's do as you say."



It feels exciting to abandon everything and go out to have fun.

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Su Ziyue looked at how excited Qin Muchen was and began to look forward to the date.

Qin Muchen brought her to an aquarium. Then, they went to a theme park...

Everything became more fun with loved ones around.

Su Ziyue listened to others screaming on a ride and shuddered. She held Qin Muchen and said pitifully, "Forget it. I... I'm scared of heights."

Qin Muchen turned to her with disappointment in his eyes.

But Su Ziyue smiled and pointed behind him. "We can ride the merry-go-round."

Qin Muchen's expression fell upon hearing her suggestion. Su Ziyue thought he would complain about how childish the merry-go-round was. However, he only looked at her seriously and said, "Can we play something else?"

Su Ziyue nodded quickly. "Sure!"

She suddenly imagined how Qin Muchen would look riding a wooden horse on the merry-go-round. He would seem strange.

Qin Muchen smiled upon hearing her answer.

Since they were out to have fun, Qin Muchen wore sports attire instead of his usual business suit. The sports attire was light blue in color and matched hers.

The light color made Qin Muchen appear a few years younger. When he smiled, his usual coldness disappeared without a trace. He seemed cheerful as a boy.

Su Ziyue was dazzled by his smile.

She had never seen Qin Muchen like this.

Thus, she secretly reached for her phone to take a photo of him.

After all, it was rare to see him like this, so she wanted to take it to keep as memories.

Qin Muchen patted her head. "Let's play something else. Remember your promise. We can play with anything other than the merry-go-round."

Su Ziyue tried to negotiate. "Sure, but you need to let me take a photo."

Qin Muchen was stunned for a moment and noticed Su Ziyue had already taken out her phone. He reached out and grabbed it.

After turning on the camera, he pulled Su Ziyue into his arms and snapped a photo.

Su Ziyue was stunned and turned around to stare at him.

Meanwhile, Qin Muchen pointed to his cheek and said, "Let's take another one."

"Huh?" Su Ziyue was confused.

At this moment, Qin Muchen stooped slightly and held the back of Su Ziyue's head. Then, he pushed her so that her lips touched his cheek and quickly took a photo.

Then, Qin Muchen checked the two photos on her phone and seemed satisfied.

He pulled out his phone and transferred the two photos into it.

When he looked up, he saw Su Ziyue looking at him with a dazed expression. Thus, he snapped another photo of her.

He posted the photo on WeChat Moments with the caption: My adorable wife.

On the other hand, Su Ziyue remained unaware until her phone chimed with notifications. She would only see Qin Muchen's WeChat Moments much later.

At this moment, she and Qin Muchen were about to ride a roller coaster.

Her phone kept chiming with notifications, so she had no choice but to check her WeChat.

An Xia's messages were at the top. She had sent more than a dozen of them.

"Oh my, I never knew Mr. Qin could be so romantic!"

"Who knew he has such a soft side to him!"

"Are you at a theme park?"

"You guys are so lovey-dovey even after being married for so long!"

The rest of the messages were roughly the same.

Su Ziyue replied in confusion, "What's going on?"

An Xia responded immediately, "Did you not see Mr. Qin's WeChat Moments? Bai Jingshu made a screenshot of it and sent it to me! I'll send it to you."

Su Ziyue received the screenshot from An Xia a second later.

She was stunned. It must be fake. There's no way Qin Muchen would post something like this.

Then, she snuck a glance at Qin Muchen. Then, she found his profile photo and checked his WeChat Moments.

There were only two comments on his WeChat Moments. After all, he only had three people on his WeChat, namely Su Ziyue, Bai Jingshu, and Nan Chuan.

Naruko Chuji: 'Mr. Qin, are you at the theme park with Mr. Qin?'

Mr. Bai—The Strongest Man in the Universe: 'Don't you know it is rude to gloat? Mr. Qin, I wonder if I can still be your friend.'

"Haha..."

Su Ziyue could not resist laughing. Why did Bai Jingshu follow An Xia and call Qin Muchen Mr. Qin?

"What's so funny?"

Su Ziyue heard Qin Muchen's voice and instantly saw a shadow looming over her. She glanced up and saw Qin Muchen leaning over her to look at her phone.

He snorted as he read the two comments and took Su Ziyue's phone to reply to Nan Chuan: 'Get back to work.'

Then, he replied Bai Jingshu: 'Why are you blaming me for your failed attempt to pursue Miss An?'

Su Ziyue looked at the replies and protested weakly, "It's my phone..."

"Don't worry. They know it is me." Qin Muchen returned the phone to her, and they got onto the roller coaster.

...

They played in the theme park for the whole afternoon. Then, they had dinner and went to the cinema after that.

Su Ziyue loved watching movies.

They chose a romantic film. From the movie poster and synopsis, it seemed like a sweet love story.

However, Su Ziyue cursed the screenwriter once the movie ended.

The movie was about a couple who had loved each other since they were children. The male lead kept coming back as a young man to see the female lead. It was a story of them falling in love.

Unfortunately, the male lead died at the end of a car accident. What's worst was his body was never found.

The tragic ending caught Su Ziyue unaware. It felt like an arrow had shot through her heart.

She could not stop crying even after the movie ended.

She wiped her tears and said, "How could the male lead die... It doesn't make sense..."

The movie description indicated that it would be a heartwarming love story. Yet, the movie was given a tragic ending.

Qin Muchen held her hand and was silent as he led her out of the cinema.

He, too, wanted to know why the screenwriter killed off the male lead when it did not seem logical.

Su Ziyue was still choked up with tears after they left the cinema. She did not know what was wrong with her. She grew more sorrowful as she thought about the movie.

Qin Muchen caressed her hair and said, "Don't cry. Otherwise, I will blacklist the screenwriter."

That caused Su Ziyue to purse her lips and shake her head before pushing his hand away.

Qin Muchen's expression fell. He held her face and kissed her lips gently.

Then, he let go and wanted to say something. However, his phone rang.

His expression turned stern as he answered the phone.

Su Ziyue observed him quietly and waited for him to hang up before asking, "What's wrong?"

Qin Muchen squeezed her hand and pondered for a while before answering, "I arranged for Lin Enxue

and Lin Zixi to come to Yunzhou City."

Su Ziyue was stunned. Qin Muchen had mentioned to her that he had found Lin Enxue and Lin Zixi. But she did not expect him to bring them here so soon.

Then, she recalled Lin Enxue's connection with Feng Xingyan and understood why Qin Muchen would do this.

Furthermore, Lin Zixi and Qin Muchen were related by blood. Thus, it was understandable that Qin Muchen would bring him here.

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After a candle-lit dinner after the movies, their whole day of dating came to an end.

Once they returned to the villa, Su Ziyue looked for Lin Enxue and Lin Zixi all over the house.

However, she could not find them. Thus, she asked Qin Muchen, "Where are they?"

Qin Muchen had just come into the villa after taking a call outside. Su Ziyue's question caught him by surprise, so he asked in confusion, "Who?"

Su Ziyue pursed her lips and replied, "Didn't you say Lin Enxue and another person came to Yunzhou City?"

She was careful not to mention Lin Zixi's name because it was still a sensitive matter between them.

Qin Muchen's eyes flashed with realization. He answered calmly, "They are staying somewhere else. You can go to see them tomorrow if you want."

Su Ziyue nodded. She suddenly recalled something and said, "Lin Enxue is sick. Can you instruct your staff to take extra care of her? After all... She is a good person."

Although Su Ziyue had only interacted with Lin Enxue briefly, she could feel that Lin Enxue was a pure-hearted girl. She rarely interacted with people from a young age and was innocent.

Qin Muchen arched his eyebrows and replied with a hint of hostility, "Do I seem like someone who would mistreat another person without good reasons?"

Su Ziyue could see he was about to get angry, but she was not afraid. She knew he would never harm her, and he was only trying to scare her. Thus, she smiled and said, "You are nothing like that. I was only worried that you would overlook the matter. You men are known to be careless."

"Is that so? Am I careless?" Qin Muchen pulled out a ladies' watch and gave it to Suzy. He arched an eyebrow and looked at her with a mischievous glint in his eyes.

It was Su Ziyue's watch.

While having dinner with Qin Muchen at the restaurant, she took it off to wash her hands. It turned out she forgot to take it with her.

Thus, it felt like a slap on her face when Qin Muchen brought it out at this moment.

Su Ziyuee looked at him and pursed her lips as she reached out for the watch. "Fine, you are the most attentive man there is!"

...

Su Ziyue was shocked when the car stopped in front of a hospital. "Is something wrong with Lin Enxue?"

"She had a heart transplant previously. When my subordinate found her, her body showed signs of transplant rejection," Qin Muchen explained the matter briefly and opened the door.

Once he got out of the car, he held the door for Su Ziyue and waited for her to come out before closing it.

Su Ziyue had a solemn expression. Although she was not a doctor, she had some general knowledge about illnesses. Thus, she knew how severe a heart condition was and understood Lin Enxue must have suffered a lot.

Then, she glanced at the hospital building and realized it was the hospital owned by Lu Shichu's family.

Since she and Lu Shichu were each busy with their matters, she had not seen him for a long time. Thus, she planned to pay him a visit after seeing Lin Enxue.

Meanwhile, she followed Qin Muchen to Lin Enxue's room.

Lin Enxue stayed in a VIP ward. There were very few people there, and the place was quiet. Furthermore, there were bodyguards keeping watch at the door.

The bodyguards gave a slight nod as they saw Qin Muchen and greeted, "Mr. Qin, Mrs. Qin!"

Then, Qin Muchen led Su Ziyue into the room.

Lin Enxue was unconscious, and her face was pale as a sheet. She closed her eyes tightly and seemed to be in discomfort. She was also much thinner than Su Ziyue remembered.

Su Ziyue sighed softly.

Lin Enxue was still a young woman. In fact, she was the same age as Su Ziyue. Thus, Su Ziyue could not help but worry as she saw how sickly Lin Enxue seemed, lying in the hospital bed.

The care worker saw them entering the room. She got up immediately and rushed to them.

Su Ziyue looked at her and pressed an index finger to her lips, indicating to the care worker to stay quiet.

At this moment, a soft noise sounded from a corner. Su Ziyue turned around and saw Lin Zixi seated at a children's study table, drawing something on a children's drawing board.

Lin Zixi suddenly noticed Su Ziyue watching him and looked up with his adorable round eyes.

He stared at Su Ziyue for a few seconds and remembered he had met her before. Thus, his eyes brightened instantly, and he tried to get down from his chair.

Unfortunately, he was too small, and the chair too high. He extended his short legs but was unable to reach the ground. Despite this, he did not cry or make a fuss like other children but continued to try to get down.

Su Ziyue noticed his struggle and went to help him.

"Do you wish to get down? Let me help you."

She held Lin Zixi under his arms and easily carried him.

Then, Su Ziyue held him in her arms and prepared to set him down on the floor. However, he clung to her neck tightly and kept looking behind her with alert eyes.

Su Ziyue was surprised. She remembered Lin Enxue said Lin Zixi would shy away from people he was not familiar with.

Furthermore, Su Ziyue knew young children had poor memories. It was nearly a month since she last met him, so she was pleasantly surprised that he still remembered her and was willing to let her get close.

She followed Lin Zixi's line of sight and found him looking at Qin Muchen's expressionless face.

Su Ziyue considered for a moment and decided to bring Lin Zixi out of the room.

When Lin Zixi realized she was carrying him outside, he struggled unhappily until Su Ziyue patted his back and said, "Aunt Enxue is asleep. Let's go out to talk so that we don't disturb her."

Lin Zixi seemed to understand and stopped moving. He rested his chin on Su Ziyue's shoulder and kept watching Qin Muchen. He seemed to be both curious and afraid of him.

Suddenly, Su Ziyue noticed something else. The child was too quiet.

When she first entered Lin Enxue's room, she only saw Lin Enxue and did not notice anything else. If Lin Zixi had not made a noise then, she would not have noticed him there.

Su Ziyue continued to carry him even after they left Lin Enxue's room. She sat on a bench and asked softly, "Did you have breakfast?"

Lin Zixi considered for a moment before answering, "Egg pudding."

Su Ziyue looked in confusion at the care worker who followed them. Thus, the care worker answered immediately, "He had egg pudding for breakfast."

That prompted Su Ziyue to smile and pinch Lin Zixi's cheek before asking again, "I see. Apart from egg pudding, did you have anything else?"

Lin Zixi considered again and answered obediently, "Buns."

He voiced the word clearly.

Qin Muchen followed them from behind. His eyes filled with gentleness as he looked at Su Ziyue hugging Lin Zixi and chatting with him.

Lin Zixi looked adorable sitting on Su Ziyue's lap and was unusually quiet for a child. One could not help but love him.

However, his origin was still a mystery.

#### CHAPTER 429

Before he found Lin Zixi, Qin Muchen had previously seen a picture of him. Without a doubt, their resemblance to each other was uncanny.

The feeling was quite subtle yet strange.

He had a blood-related son. However, what if Lin Zixi and Su Ziyue were not related...

All in all, they would still have to wait for the test results to come out.

Su Ziyue turned her head and saw Qin Muchen standing not too far away, looking at her with a dull expression on his face. She then waved at Qin Muchen and said, "Why are you standing there? Come here."



Qin Muchen hesitated for a moment before walking over to her.

By the time Qin Muchen approached, Su Ziyue immediately forced Lin Zixi into his arms. "For someone so tiny, this little guy's quite heavy! My legs are a bit sore now, you take over."

Qin Muchen was stunned momentarily. By the time he came to his senses, his embrace was already filled by a little bundle of joy.

He cradled Lin Zixi stiffly. As he glanced down at Lin Zixi, he realized that Lin Zixi was also looking back at him.

Both their eyes were beautiful and as black as ink. They locked eyes with each other, and their expressions were subtle yet strange.

Both Qin Muchen's expression and hands were as stiff as a board. He raised his eyes to Su Ziyue. His usually calm face was now replaced with an imploring look, which showed signs of helplessness. It was as if he was pleading for Su Ziyue's help.

Su Ziyue simply let out a faint smile without uttering a word.

As for Lin Zixi, he stared at Qin Muchen for a while. All of a sudden, he reached out his finger to touch Qin Muchen's eye, which made Qin Muchen rapidly blink out of reflex. Lin Zixi proceeded to retract his finger and mumbled, "Furry..."

Qin Muchen instantly understood that Lin Zixi was referring to his eyelashes.

Kids are so easily amused. When Lin Zixi saw Qin Muchen's long eyelashes and reached out to touch it out of curiosity, he was startled by Qin Muchen's rapid eye blinking and retracted his finger.

Qin Muchen looked at the little guy who was all curled up in his arms. He raised his eyebrows slightly and explained, "This is an eyelash."

Lin Zixi also knitted his little eyebrows and repeated after him, "Eye...ash."

Just like most children, he had trouble articulating the middle L-sound in 'eyelash'.

Su Ziyue observed their interaction and had the inexplicable urge to laugh.

In fact, she was really curious about what Qin Muchen would be like as a father.

Gradually, the smile on her face started to fade away. "I'm going to the restroom first. Wait for me to return, then we'll go ask Lin Enxue's doctor for an update."

Once she finished speaking, she turned her back and left in a hurry immediately. She didn't even give Qin Muchen a chance to reply.

Qin Muchen noticed her series of responses, and his expression darkened ever so slightly.

He sat down with Lin Zixi in his arms as his thoughts drifted away.

If this child really had some kind of connection with Su Ziyue, she would most definitely be ecstatic.

Even though it sounded bizarre, this could make sense as long as it had something to do with Gricy.

Just like his current physical condition.

Back then, Su Ziyue was pregnant when she jumped off the building and was saved by Feng Xingyan. When she regained consciousness, the doctor told her that her child was gone.

At that time, it didn't seem like anything was wrong with the situation, so no one had any doubts about it.

However, after so many things occurring, it all relates back to Gricy. Even he had experienced even more bizarre things, hadn't he?

Gricy owned the world's top-notch medical team. Hence, for them to be able to remove an unborn fetus from its mother's body and artificially grow it to term didn't seem impossible.

Even so, at present, there was no set precedent.

...

Su Ziyue didn't go to the restroom; instead, she went out to the balcony for a breather.

Women usually have an innate maternal instinct and tend to be particularly compassionate towards children.

Despite her knowing that Lin Zixi was the love child of Qin Muchen and another woman, she could not hate the child for this reason.

Lin Zixi was very innocent and well-behaved.

Since she couldn't hate him, all she could do was try to accept the situation.

After she made up her mind, Su Ziyue felt as if a weight had been lifted off her chest.

On the way over, she contemplated how she should go about facing Lin Zixi. She had a feeling that she

would've compromised.

She couldn't bear separating herself from Qin Muchen, nor could she hate the child. On top of that, both she and Qin Muchen had lost their fathers, which made it even more impossible for her to let Qin Muchen send the child away.

So, in the end, she could only attempt to embrace it with acceptance.

"Ziyue?"

The sound of a familiar voice from behind brought Su Ziyue's attention back from her thoughts.

She turned her head and saw Lu Shichu standing not far behind her.

Lu Shichu was wearing a white coat. His face appeared a little tired. But overall, he looked very refined.

Su Ziyue's eyes lit up. " Shichu!"

Lu Shichu walked over to her and stopped one and a half steps away from her. He felt that this distance was a respectable amount yet still convenient enough for both of them to talk.

"I previously heard someone from the nursing department say that they saw you, so I came over to have a look. I didn't expect it to really be you." Lu Shichu tilted his head slightly as he examined Su Ziyue carefully from head to toe.

After a few seconds, he straightened his posture and continued, "You've lost quite a lot of weight, and you look quite pale. Have you been very busy recently?"

Su Ziyue nodded hesitantly and replied, "I am quite busy."

During this period of time, so much happened. After separating from Qin Muchen, she kept herself very busy and had not been resting well. Everything that happened recently had also been very troublesome. So, naturally, she would look washed out.

However, for the moment, she could not clearly explain to Lu Shichu all of the twists and turns that had happened in the middle. She'd rather explain it to him when she had the time.

Lu Shichu smiled faintly. His eyes were full of concern. "However busy you are, you should still look after yourself. Shall I prescribe you some anxiolytics and vitamins later?"

Su Ziyue immediately nodded and responded, " Okay."

Lu Shichu was always so considerate.

Upon hearing her answer, a glint of satisfaction could be seen in his eyes. He leaned against the railing behind him and bent one of his legs. It was apparent that he was in a casual and relaxed state of being. "I've asked someone to check before I came over. You don't have any medical records. Are you sick, or are you here to visit a friend?"

"I have a friend who is sick." Regardless of Lin Enxue and Feng Xingyan's relationship, she had previously eaten a meal with Lin Enxue and was affected by Lin Enxue's contagious smile. Without comparing apples to oranges, Lin Enxue was also considered a friend to her.

Lu Shichu nodded his head and said, "What condition does she have? Is it serious? Would you like me to have a look at it?"

"She..."

Su Ziyue was about to open her mouth to speak but hesitated once again.

She did not know of Feng Xingyan's exact identity, but she knew that it had something to do with Lee Yannan and that his identity was most definitely not innocent. Lin Enxue was also originally associated with Feng Xingyan. If, by chance Lu Shichu was also involved...

Having this train of thought, she managed not to let her initial words slip from the tip of her tongue. "It's the same old illness. The doctors in your hospital are all pretty good at what they do. Given that you're already so busy, I won't bother you."

Upon hearing this, Lu Shichu's eyes flashed slightly, and he fell silent for a moment. Ever so slightly, he narrowed his eyes and said, "Umm, anyways, no matter what happens, please do find me if you ever need me."

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Su Ziyue chuckled and said, "Of course, you're like a brother to me!"

Lu Shichu reached out his hand and gently stroked her head as he smiled silently.

Su Ziyue then remembered that she had already been gone for a while. If she didn't return soon, Qin Muchen would come looking for her.

After thinking about it, she explained to Lu Shichu, "Qin Muchen is still waiting for me. I still have to go and sort some things out first. I was planning to visit you once I was done, but I didn't expect to bump into you here. Anyways, I'll get going then. Let's get together and have a meal sometime."

Lu Shichu nodded slightly and said, "Get going then, don't let Mr. Qin wait too long."

His voice was still gentle as always, but his smile did not reach his half-closed eyes.

Su Ziyue placed a lot of trust in Lu Shichu. Taking no notice of his micro-expressions, she said goodbye to him, turned her back, and walked away. In the midst of leaving, she did not forget to look over her shoulder and wave Lu Shichu goodbye.

Lu Shichu also reciprocated and waved back.

It wasn't until Su Ziyue left that he wiped the smile off his face and his eyebrows gradually furrowed. Subsequently, he closed his eyes and let out a faint sigh.

...

Sure enough, Su Ziyue guessed right. If she didn't come back any sooner, Qin Muchen was prepared to go look for her.

As she approached, she saw Qin Muchen holding Lin Zixi's hand, standing up from the bench and walking towards her.

Upon seeing this, she quickly called out to him.

"Qin Muchen!"

Immediately after hearing Su Ziyue's voice, Qin Muchen halted in his tracks.

He gazed calmly at Su Ziyue. He waited for her to approach him before leaning over and whispering in her ear, "Let's head back and ask a doctor for some prescription medicine."

Su Ziyue was puzzled. "What medicine?"

Qin Muchen burst into laughter. His laughter was like music to her ears.

After that, she heard him say, "Medicine to help with your digestion."

"..."

Was Qin Muchen implying that she's constipated?

Before Su Ziyue could explode with anger, Qin Muchen held her by her shoulders and walked towards the doctor's office. "Let's see the doctor first."

Su Ziyue curled her lips, expressing her discontentment.

She didn't get a chance to explain to him about constipation!

...

Doctor's office.

"Miss Lin's condition is not looking too good. Her body strongly rejects the transplant, which would most likely be life-threatening. In terms of the specifics of her condition, we would still have to carry out more tests to find out. After our discussion, we feel that the safest treatment would still be bed rest. We'll take this one step at a time."

Lin Enxue will only arrive tomorrow night. This is because a lot of checks had not been done.

While conversing, the doctor paid attention to Qin Muchen's facial expression.

Inevitably, he knew that the man who stood before him was a financial magnate from Europe. Thus, he did not dare to withhold any information but explained the situation transparently.

However, after he was done explaining, he was also a little worried that Qin Muchen might get mad.

In actual fact, Qin Muchen and Su Ziyue had only come over to briefly understand the situation. Hence, with regard to him being angry, that wouldn't be the case.

After exiting the doctor's office, they both once again went into the ward.

By now, Lin Enxue had already woken up and was sitting on her bed, scanning the room with her eyes.

Upon seeing Su Ziyue entering, her gaze fell onto Lin Zixi, and she questioned with concern, "Zixi?"

Upon hearing Lin Enxue utter his name, Lin Zixi stumbled to her side.

"Auntie."

He called out to Lin Enxue and leaned against the bed, looking at her with his bright, eager eyes. He simply held her hand and did not utter another word.

Despite the fact that he didn't know what heart diseases or transplant rejections were, he was able to receive the panic-stricken message by reading the solemnity of the room.

She stroked Lin Zixi's head and quietly asked him something. After getting Lin Zixi's response, she smiled and lifted her head towards Su Ziyue. "Miss Su."

Su Ziyue walked over and sat at the front of the bed. "How are you feeling?"

Lin Enxue's voice was feeble and gentle. "I've gotten used to it. This isn't my first rodeo."

Su Ziyue raised her head to look at her.

Lin Enxue's expression was calm. Unlike her pale and lackluster face, her eyes were bright and sparkled like diamonds.

Su Ziyue felt a sudden wrench in her heart. She didn't know what else to say.

Lin Enxue noticed the gloomy look on her face and let out a stifled laugh, "It's really not that bad. Don't be that way, you look like you're in more pain than me."

She wasn't just saying it. She really meant it when she said it was bearable.

Because she knew that it was not easy for her to live on.

To live another day, in her eyes, was like a gift from God. Even if it meant that her body had to endure excruciating pain, she was not too bothered by it.

Su Ziyue looked at her face beaming with optimism, and let out a faint smile.

Lin Enxue then shifted her gaze towards Qin Muchen, who was standing not too far away.

Deep down, she was a little afraid of this man. But, nonetheless, if she wanted to ask him a question, she had to open her mouth.

She sat upright slightly, her voice still feeble yet full of hope, "Mr. Qin, when would I be able to see my brother?"

When Qin Muchen's subordinate wanted to bring her to Yunzhou City, she instinctively refused. She may be naïve, but she knew not to follow strangers.

However, at that time, when Qin Muchen called her on the phone, he made it clear to her that as long as she was willing to come to Yunzhou City, she could meet her brother.

It had been years since she had seen him. He is her only next of kin left in this world. She was afraid that she would someday pass away unexpectedly without seeing him one last time.

Both of them grew up together and depended on each other. There was nothing more important to her than her brother.

Hearing this, Su Ziyue frowned slightly and then turned her head to look at Qin Muchen.

Is Qin Muchen lying to Lin Enxue on purpose? Or did he already find Lin Enxue's brother?

In a concise but assuring manner, Qin Muchen answered, "Very soon, three days, tops."

Lin Enxue immediately broke into a bright smile as a rush of excitement sent color to her cheeks.

Judging by the situation, Su Ziyue couldn't help but guess that Qin Muchen really did find Lin Enxue's brother.

Su Ziyue and Lin Enxue continued their conversation for a while. When it was time to leave, she wanted to bring Lin Zixi back with her.

Regardless, Lin Zixi is Qin Muchen's biological son. Needless to say, this plot twist can never be mentioned to Lin Enxue, mainly due to the fact that she will overthink this.

Su Ziyue thought for a moment, then spoke up, "Let Zixi stay over at ours. It wouldn't be ideal for him to just stay in the hospital."

Lin Enxue didn't overthink it and waved her hand, gesturing for Lin Zixi to come over. "Would you like to go over to Aunt Su's house to play for a few days?"

On the other hand, Qin Muchen widened his eyes at Su Ziyue whilst astonishment filled his face.

He recalled that they had decided to temporarily separate because of Lin Zixi. At that moment, she was decisive in manner, but in a blink of an eye, she now cared so much for Lin Zixi.

At the end of the day, Su Ziyue was also a soft-hearted person and had a soft spot for children.

And because of this, he wouldn't let her down.

Hesitatingly, Lin Zixi directed his eyes towards Qin Muchen, then nodded.

Su Ziyue couldn't contain her laughter. Maybe it was due to their father-son bond, and she could sense that Lin Zixi quite liked Qin Muchen.

When they both brought Lin Zixi out of the ward, Su Ziyue couldn't help but ask Muchen, "You found Lin Enxue's brother?"

Qin Muchen kept her guessing and answered, " You know who her brother is too."