

Marry Me 431

CHAPTER 431

It wasn't hard to crack Qin Muchen's code.

Su Ziyue referred back to what he had mentioned previously. All of a sudden, her face changed and she said, "Are you referring to Feng Xingyan? He is Lin Enxue's brother, Lin Enyang!"

Qin Muchen didn't utter a single word and only lowered his eyes at Lin Zixi.

Su Ziyue followed his gaze. She realized that Lin Zixi was looking at them, tilting his head out of curiosity. His blinking eyes made it seem as if he understood what they were talking about.

Could it be possible for Lin Zixi to remember Lin Enxue's name?

Su Ziyue squatted down and asked him softly, "Who is Lin Enxue?"

Lin Zixi blinked his eyes and muttered, "Auntie."

As there were many people going in and out of the hospital, Qin Muchen carried Lin Zixi out from there. Once Lin Zixi was done speaking, he leaned against Qin Muchen's warm embrace. He looked as obedient as a puppet.

Su Ziyue grinned from ear to ear as she pinched his cheek. "You're so smart! Then, do you know who Lin Enyang is?"

Lin Zixi's eyes were filled with confusion. It was obvious that he didn't know who Lin Enyang was.

At the end of the day, he was only a kid, about one-year-old. Besides Lin Enxue, who was inseparable from him, he couldn't remember his so-called "father's" name.

Although Su Ziyue did not speak ill of Lin Enxue, Lin Zixi knew that she and Qin Muchen were talking about Lin Enxue. She felt that it wasn't right to continue this conversation.

As though Qin Muchen could read Su Ziyue's mind, he said, "We'll talk about it when we get home."

With Lin Zixi in his arms, Qin Muchen got into the car with Su Ziyue following closely behind.

When she was about to get in the car, she felt as if she was being watched. Subconsciously, she looked back but only saw the hospital building and the fast-moving crowd.

Maybe it was just an illusion.

...

Kids have the habit of taking afternoon naps.

When they returned home and had their meal, Lin Zixi's eyelids drooped with fatigue, his tiny noggin lolling from side to side. Su Ziyue watched with amusement. She supported his head, then let go, then supported it again...

After repeating this a few times, Lin Zixi, who was usually well-behaved, couldn't help but snort out of dissatisfaction.

Su Ziyue proceeded to smile and carried him in her arms. She turned to Qin Muchen and said, "I'll take him up to bed first."

It was probably because Lin Zixi was already sleepy, so Su Ziyue decided to place him on the bed. Ever so quickly, he fell into a deep slumber.

Su Ziyue tucked him in and adjusted the temperature on the air conditioner. Only then did she turn around to leave.

As soon as she turned around, she saw Qin Muchen already standing at the door.

Neither did she know when he came up, nor did she hear any sound at all.

Su Ziyue tiptoed towards Qin Muchen and pushed him out of the room. After shutting the door, she said, "Why did you come up here? I didn't hear you at all."

Qin Muchen's lips simply curled into a slight smile as he led her to the study.

He couldn't wait to find out about the DNA test results.

However, the results will have to wait.

Upon entering the study, Qin Muchen began to inform her about Feng Xingyan.

Basically, he had already looked into most of it. For the remaining bits that still needed checking, he was able to connect the dots.

On the other hand, Su Ziyue could not wait any longer. With an eager tone, she asked, "Hurry up and tell me, Feng Xingyan is Lin Enyang right?"

Lin Enyang, the brother of Lin Enxue had disappeared without a trace for three to four years.

"Although there isn't a proper conclusion, it is most certain that Feng Xingyan is Lin Enyang."

Qin Muchen first gave her an affirmative answer, then continued, "Since young, Lin Enxue has a history of heart disease. Throughout the years, she spent a lot of money on various medical treatments and doctors to take care of her health. That is up to recent years when she finally found a suitable donor heart. However, her condition is still quite unstable. Given her current condition, it must've cost a lot of money. Growing up without parents, she and her brother had to depend solely on each other. On top of that, her brother needed to earn enough money to afford her treatments. What would be the best way to make a quick buck for a boy deprived of proper family background and upbringing?"

When he was done explaining, he fixed his eyes on Su Ziyue, indicating that she could guess further.

Su Ziyue narrowed her eyes slightly. Her thoughts flashed across her mind.

In Lin Enyang's circumstances, not only did he lack a good family background, but he also had added responsibility of paying off his sister's substantial medical bills.

A person who was oppressed by poverty and difficulties would be backed into a corner. The only solution he could think of would be...illegal?

Su Ziyue questioned tentatively, "He committed shameful acts to earn 'dirty money', so that he could provide for Lin Enxue's treatments?"

Qin Muchen didn't mention whether she was right or wrong. In an encouraging tone, he replied, "Umm, let's continue guessing. Lin Enyang and Lin Enxue had always lived abroad. All the necessary medical and living expenses are not a small sum of money. Moreover, Feng Xingyan's temperament was not something an ordinary gang member would possess."

At this point, he had already made it obvious enough. Su Ziyue proceeded to blurt out, "Are you saying that Feng Xingyan is actually one of the members of Gricy?"

Qin Muchen finally straightened his face and said sternly, "Not only that, I suspect that Feng Xingyan is an influential figure of Gricy."

Su Ziyue was affected by Qin Muchen's grim expression. The thought of the rumors she had heard regarding Gricy sent shivers down her spine.

"If that's the case, what would be his motive?"

What was the purpose behind Feng Xingyan getting close to her? What was he trying to get out of her? Or, what was he trying to get from using her as a stepping stone?

Qin Muchen sneered and said, "This? You have to ask Feng Xingyan himself, of course."

Su Ziyue had to digest the news she had just heard.

Feng Xingyan was an important figure of Gricy, which also meant that he might be someone of higher authority. At the same time, he was also Lin Enxue's brother.

"What about the child? Lin Zixi! How did Feng Xingyan take Lin Zixi away?" Su Ziyue seemed to be in a haze.

At first, Qin Muchen didn't plan on telling Su Ziyue so soon, but she had already popped the question. He did not seem to have any other reason to hide it anymore. Although the DNA test results had not come out yet, he was very sure of himself.

Deep down, even though that was what he felt, Qin Muchen was actually a little nervous.

He tried his best to speak calmly, "What if I told you that Lin Zixi might be your child?"

Su Ziyue was taken aback. "What?"

Subconsciously, she wanted to deny such an allegation. That year when she jumped out of the window and woke up in the hospital, her abdomen was flat. So, how could Lin Zixi have been her child?

How could a fetus that was less than one month old survive after leaving its mother's body? Although she did not pay much attention to the updates on medical industries, she knew that there was no such technology in this current world.

Qin Muchen had anticipated her response. He took her by the hand and said in a serious manner, "Feng Xingyan is part of Gricy and Gricy owns the K7 medical research team."

CHAPTER 432

Su Ziyue looked at him in a disbelieving manner.

Her heart was beating fast. She opened her mouth and wanted to say something but couldn't make a single sound.

She felt that it was unbelievable.

Seeing her like that, Qin Muchen reached out to stroke her face tenderly. "Do you believe me?"

She nodded her head hard. "Mm, I do."

"I've never touched any woman other than you. The only way that I'd have a child is if you gave birth." Qin Muchen looked at her determinedly, as if waiting for her to speak her mind.

Su Ziyue's eyes suddenly filled with tears.

Her voice trembled as she said, "... Our child?"

Qin Muchen's expression was confident. "Our child."

A second later, a servant knocked on the door.

"Sir, Doctor Mo is here."

Once Qin Muchen heard that Mo Xiyi had arrived, his expression tightened slightly. He instructed coldly, "Mm. Send him up in three minutes."

Su Ziyue started to wipe her tears once she heard what the servant said. "Why is Doctor Mo here?"

"You'll find out later." Qin Muchen had a rare expression of agitation.

Su Ziyue looked at him, perplexed, but she didn't probe any further. Perhaps Mo Xiyi brought exciting news for him. In any case, Mo Xiyi was about to come up in an instant. She'd know when she heard it.

Three minutes later, Su Ziyue got herself together, and Mo Xiyi came upstairs.

Mo Xiyi looked the same as he did the last time Su Ziyue saw him. With a crisp suit and a pale face, he looked quite aloof.

There was a brown paper bag in his hands, and his expression looked slightly strange.

After he came in, he greeted them respectfully, "Mr. Qin, Mrs. Qin."

"Doctor Mo!" Su Ziyue nodded to him.

A servant sent some drinks in soon after.

Qin Muchen asked him, "Are the results out?"

There was nothing strange about this question, but Mo Xiyi's expression had a sliver of change. He pushed the glasses on the bridge of his nose out of habit before saying, "Mm."

He glanced at Su Ziyue before slowly opening the brown paper bag. This made Su Ziyue think of the last time Mo Xiyi came to the house with a brown paper bag because of Lin Zixi.

She felt that it was slightly strange.

But both men weren't saying a word.

Qin Muchen suddenly reached out to take the brown paper bag in Mo Xiyi's hands. "I'll look at it myself."

There was a slight rush in his actions. He opened the brown paper bag deftly and took out a piece of paper.

Su Ziyue was sitting slightly further away from Qin Muchen, seeing that there was an outsider around. Since Qin Muchen tilted the paper away intentionally, Su Ziyue couldn't see a thing even if she turned her head to the side.

Su Ziyue silently kicked Qin Muchen under the table while speaking to Mo Xiyi. "Doctor Mo, have some tea."

Mo Xiyi nodded indifferently. He raised the cup and drank a sip politely before putting it down immediately. It was as if there was something on his mind, and he was elsewhere mentally.

Qin Muchen put the paper back into the brown paper bag after looking at it. There was a smile at the corner of his mouth.

It was like Mo Xiyi finally made up his mind and said with a slightly grave expression, "Mr. Qin..."

The smile remained on Qin Muchen's face. "If there's anything else, we'll talk about it on another day. I'll look for you soon."

Although Mo Xiyi was unfamiliar with social norms, he still had observation skills at the very least. He glanced at Su Ziyue before nodding and getting up to leave.

Su Ziyue thought that it was slightly strange that Mo Xiyi came and left in a hurry, but wasn't curious to find out why.

What she was curious about was what Mo Xiyi gave Qin Muchen.

As if he could guess what Su Ziyue was thinking about, Qin Muchen turned and leaned in front of her once Mo Xiyi left. He said in a deep voice, "Kiss me first."

Su Ziyue pursed her lips. "Let me take a look first."

It was just a kiss. They kissed often, but every time Qin Muchen asked for a kiss, it seemed bizarre and solemn. It made Su Ziyue feel slightly abashed instead.

"That's fine. After all, you won't be able to help yourself, and you'll want to kiss me after seeing it." Qin Muchen smiled secretly. He took out the piece of paper and handed it over to Su Ziyue.

Su Ziyue quickly snatched the paper over, as if afraid Qin Muchen would change his mind.

It wasn't her first time looking at a DNA test report, so she understood it at a glance.

She opened her mouth and felt that her throat was slightly dry. She only managed to speak after trying a few times. "This is... a comparison report of me and Lin Zixi's DNA?"

Qin Muchen had already reached out to pull her into his arms. He said in a low voice that was unable to hide his joy, "Don't you feel so happy that you want to kiss me?"

Su Ziyue jabbed him happily, then leaned over to kiss him.

While kissing him, she started crying.

It started with quiet sobs before turning into loud cries.

Qin Muchen could clearly hear her say indistinctly, "I really thought that he was dead."

He didn't say anything but hugged her. He patted her shoulder gently to comfort her.

He also thought that the child was dead.

He couldn't say what he wanted to say next seeing Su Ziyue crying tears of joy.

It definitely wasn't because of the kindness of Feng Xinyan's heart that Lin Zixi survived in such a bizarre way.

There was only one possibility, and that was... Lin Zixi was actually only an experiment.

Nobody knew what the K7 Pharmaceutical Team was researching, and how advanced their medical treatments, as well as achievements, were.

But one thing was certain. They definitely were doing research that was unknown to anyone.

The medicine that Lee Yannan gave him and how Lin Zixi survived were core research subjects of the K7 Pharmaceutical Team was just the tip of the iceberg. He still wasn't sure at the moment.

He just never imagined that two years ago, the mafia organization Gricy already had their eyes on him, and even used his son for experiments.

It didn't matter if he could survive in the end. What mattered the most was to eliminate the dangers that still existed currently.

So that in the future, Su Ziyue would be able to live a peaceful and healthy life even if he wasn't around anymore.

The money he left for her would last a few lifetimes, and their son would look after her once he grew up. Thinking about this, he felt a lot more at peace.

Qin Muchen wasn't feeling any calmer than Su Ziyue, but he'd always had an introverted personality, so he didn't show it much. He just comforted Su Ziyue in a low voice, "Don't cry. Let's go see him, alright?"

Su Ziyue nodded her head in a hurry.

Previously, she'd convinced herself to accept Lin Zixi only because he was obedient and adorable, and he was related to Qin Muchen by blood.

But it turns out Lin Zixi was her child all along.

CHAPTER 433

When the both of them went to the bedroom to look at Lin Zixi, they found out that he'd woken up.

His pitch-black eyes were open and he was playing with his fingers.

He heard the door opening and stared blankly. He tried to raise his head to look toward the door, but he'd just awoken and didn't have much strength, so he fell back down.

Su Ziyue walked toward him and saw that his eyes were spinning round and round. His round cheeks that was evident of his baby fat had two red patches on it. His little lumps made him look both soft and adorable.

Su Ziyue had already calmed her heart down, but she had extremely complicated feelings upon seeing Lin Zixi's small, adorable appearance.

Su Ziyue knelt down beside the bed and reached out to stroke his face. "You're awake?"

Lin Zixi blinked and spoke softly. He said one word, "Aunty."

Su Ziyue's actions stopped abruptly. She knew that Lin Zixi must be missing Lin Enxue.

Although she felt slightly sad, but at the end of the day, Lin Enxue was the closest and most familiar person to Lin Zixi right now.

"We'll go see her tomorrow. She's very tired today and she needs to rest well." Su Ziyue wasn't lying. Lin Enxue's current situation wasn't the best. She needed to rest and go for check-ups, and couldn't take care of Lin Zixi.

Even if Lin Zixi didn't cry or make a fuss, Lin Enxue still had to make an effort to take care of him.

Lin Zixi looked at her silently for a few seconds, as if he understood, then turned his head to play with his fingers by himself.

Su Ziyue picked him up. "Let's go eat something first, alright?"

In the afternoon, Lin Zixi didn't eat much. Su Ziyue had never taken care of children before, so she didn't know what a child's normal appetite looked like. She planned to let him eat some fruits.

Without knowing whether Lin Zixi understood what she said, he obediently held onto Su Ziyue's neck and looked curiously at Qin Muchen who was standing not far away.

...

Su Ziyue went into the kitchen to personally wash the fruits, peel the skin, and specially cut it up into smaller pieces.

When she came out, she saw Lin Zixi sitting on the couch and playing happily with Beef.

Su Ziyue smiled slightly. She recalled that Lin Zixi loved to play with Beef the last time they were both together.

Qin Muchen sat across Lin Zixi, holding his phone and fidgeting with it. He'd look up at Lin Zixi from time to time.

It was clear that Qin Muchen didn't know how to interact with children.

But Su Ziyue was the same.

She had missed Lin Zixi's infancy stage. When she met Lin Zixi, he had already known how to eat and walk. He had also known how to say a few simple sentences.

Su Ziyue paused before bring the fruits out. "Zixi, come eat fruits!"

Lin Zixi turned his head toward Su Ziyue. Seeing that there were red and yellow fruits in her hands, his eyes lit up suddenly and he said something.

But because he couldn't enunciate properly, Su Ziyue didn't understand him.

Judging from his expression, it looks like he wants to eat it.

She took a piece of watermelon and fed Lin Zixi. He opened his mouth and took it in at once.

Su Ziyue beamed with joy seeing how much he liked it.

Qin Muchen looked up from his cell phone and saw Su Ziyue feeding Lin Zixi fruits attentively.

Lin Zixi was playing with Beef while opening his mouth to eat fruits, looking very satisfied.

Qin Muchen wrinkled his brow in an almost unseen manner. He had never seen Su Ziyue so attentive to him.

...

Su Ziyue was with Lin Zixi the whole afternoon, while Qin Muchen sat silently in the background the whole day.

Although he cherished this son that didn't come easily, he still wasn't very happy seeing how Su Ziyue paid all her attention to Lin Zixi.

After playing with Su Ziyue the whole afternoon, Lin Zixi started to speak more.

Although Su Ziyue couldn't understand most of it, but she was extremely delighted.

But at night, Lin Zixi started fussing about all of a sudden.

"Aunty... Aunt..."

Lin Zixi cried continuously and refused to go to sleep.

Su Ziyue had no experience with taking care of children. After coaxing him for a while, he would make a fuss again and refused to sleep.

Su Ziyue was heartbroken seeing him cry. "Why don't we take him to see Lin Enxue?"

Qin Muchen had just come out of the shower. Seeing Lin Zixi who kept bawling incessantly in her arms, he hesitated before speaking. "Maybe he'll feel better after I carry him out for a stroll. You can go shower first."

After that, he took Lin Zixi from her and carried him out of the bedroom.

Su Ziyue was about to go downstairs to look for them when she came out of the shower, only to find that Qin Muchen had returned with Lin Zixi in his arms.

The small figure was sleeping soundly on Qin Muchen's shoulder.

Qin Muchen was in pajamas. He looked slightly less cold and a little gentler. Although he looked out of sorts carrying a child, Su Ziyue suddenly felt peace in her heart seeing this scene.

The images that would only appear in her imagination were now happening in reality. Su Ziyue felt that this was too good to be true.

Qin Muchen had walked over to her without her realizing. He lowered his voice and said, "Go to sleep."

Su Ziyue came to her senses and turned her head to glance at Lin Zixi, before asking, "He fell asleep so quickly?"

"The wind is blowing and it's refreshing. Maybe he doesn't like the air conditioning in the room," said Qin Muchen while slowly walking up the stairs.

When they got back to the room, they turned off the lights and laid on the bed with the child between them.

In the silence, Qin Muchen could hear Lin Zixi's faint snores. It was so soft it could barely be heard.

His heart stirred and he couldn't help but reach out to stroke Lin Zixi's head.

In the dark, Su Ziyue suddenly asked, "Should we change Zixi's name?"

Qin Muchen only said, "What name do you want to change it to?"

Su Ziyue was afraid to wake Lin Zixi, so her voice was soft. "I think that we don't need to change it. We can just change his last name. No matter what Feng Xingyan's initial goal was, at least he saved our child. This name would've been chosen by him."

"Mm."

Qin Muchen replied casually and there was no movement after that.

...

The next morning, Su Ziyue was woken up by the ringing of her cell phone.

Last night she fell asleep late, whether because of excitement or other reasons. When she woke up, there was no one next to her.

Not just Qin Muchen, even Lin Zixi wasn't there.

She glanced at the number on the caller ID and sat up suddenly.

It was a call from Feng Xingyan.

In other words, Lin Enyang.

In any case, his identity could almost be confirmed.

Su Ziyue took note of the time. It was past nine and Qin Muchen was nowhere to be seen. He must've already woken up.

She hesitated for a short while then answered the call.

"Ziyue, I heard you haven't been to the company in many days. Are you not feeling well?"

Feng Xingyan spoke leisurely, showing particular care in his tone. But a simple question like that made Su Ziyue's scalp numb when she heard it.

CHAPTER 434

Qin Muchen had previously said that Feng Xingyan would contact her on his own accord.

He hit the bull's-eye.

Su Ziyue just didn't think that Feng Xingyan would call her so quickly.

Feng Xingyan disguised himself well. Even at this point when he knew that his identity was about to be exposed, he could still pretend that nothing had happened and that everything was going well.

Su Ziyue could not beat him on that.

Thankfully, she had already prepared herself mentally and she wasn't feeling frantic at the moment.

Su Ziyue paused and tried to make her voice seem as normal as possible. "Yes, I haven't been feeling too well recently so I haven't been to the office."

Since he was bluffing and pretending that everything was going well, she'd do the same.

Feng Xingyan said softly, "Mm, but you can still come out for a meal, right? It just so happened that I have something to do in Yunzhou City."

Su Ziyue was stunned momentarily. Feng Xingyan had already reached Yunzhou City?

She thought that this call from Feng Xingyan was just to test the waters.

Lin Enxue and Lin Zixi had only reached Yunzhou City the night before yesterday, but Feng Xingyan had already come in a hurry this morning.

Only one thing could be said about this. Feng Xingyan really cared for Lin Enxue.

All these thoughts streaked across Su Ziyue's mind quickly. She answered without thinking, "Of course, I have the time. Let's eat lunch at Lumiere Jade House at noon."

How could she refuse Feng Xingyan when he took the initiative to look for her.

After all, she and Qin Muchen have been waiting for him.

Feng Xingyan softly said, "Alright," before hanging up.

Su Ziyue kept her cell phone and was in deep in thought for a moment before she quickly washed up and changed.

She had to look for Qin Muchen and tell him about this. It was already past nine and they had to meet at noon. There wasn't much time left.

When she opened the door, she didn't expect to see Qin Muchen standing outside the door with one hand holding a tray and the other hand about to open the door.

Qin Muchen was slightly astonished to see Su Ziyue come out. "You're up? I was just bringing you breakfast."

It was getting late and he was afraid that she'd get hungry if she was still sleeping.

This warmed Su Ziyue's heart. She opened the door in a hurry and reached out to take the tray in his hands.

Qin Muchen avoided her hands deftly. He turned his body and walked inside, putting the tray with a delicious breakfast on the table.

Su Ziyue glanced behind him. "Where's Zixi?"

"In the study room." Thinking of Lin Zixi's quiet behavior, Qin Muchen frowned slightly. That child didn't seem to be very lively.

He heard that children were very energetic...

"Alright. I'll go take a look and come back quickly." Su Ziyue rushed out and went to the study room after saying that.

Qin Muchen had a grave expression in his face. He thought to himself, it seemed like he'd... lost favor with Su Ziyue?

Su Ziyue went to the study room and saw Lin Zixi sitting obediently behind Qin Muchen's work desk. He was watching the computer screen in front of him without blinking an eye. When she went closer, she realized that it was an animation.

Lin Zixi stared at the computer screen with rapt attention. He didn't even notice that Su Ziyue had come in.

Su Ziyue couldn't bear to disturb him, so she went out quickly.

She went back to the bedroom and noticed that Qin Muchen was sitting in front of the table with a grave expression, so she went over to him.

Su Ziyue didn't touch the breakfast that Qin Muchen brought her, but instead told him about the phone call with Feng Xingyan.

Hearing this, Qin Muchen's initially grave expression relaxed a little.

"He came quicker than I expected." He thought that Feng Xingyan would only appear on the third day.

Feng Xingyan was also an expert at psychological tactics. By coming over so quickly, he naturally revealed how much he cared about Lin Enxue.

This made it clear to others where Lin Enxue stood in his heart.

"Eat a little to fill your stomach. I'll get Nan Chuan to send people and arrange things. We'll go to Lumiere Jade House later."

"Mm, alright."

With Qin Muchen around, he would make the necessary arrangements.

At noon, Su Ziyue and Qin Muchen were preparing to leave to Lumiere Jade House.

Su Ziyue was thinking about instructing the servants to take good care of Lin Zixi when she saw Qin Muchen taking Lin Zixi in his hand and walking outside.

"You're bringing him along?" Shouldn't Lin Zixi be left at home in a situation like this?

She didn't know what Feng Xingyan had in mind. She felt that it wouldn't be good to let him see Lin Zixi.

Qin Muchen looked at her reassuringly. "He came with Lin Enxue. Since Feng Xingyan is here, it's only

natural for the both of them to meet."

Su Ziyue thought of how Lumiere Jade House was Qin Muchen's domain and that he would be able to make the necessary arrangements, so she didn't say anymore.

On the way, Su Ziyue held Lin Zixi in her arms. He looked out the window curiously and would point around and babble from time to time, looking very happy.

He didn't enunciate very clearly to begin with, but he'd speak even faster when he was excited. It took much more of an effort for Su Ziyue to understand him. She had to listen to him a few times before she understood what he was saying.

But even if this was the case, Su Ziyue still felt contented and happy.

Her child had really come back.

When they reached Lumiere Jade House, Qin Muchen took her and Lin Zixi to the office.

The door opened and she saw Nan Chuan and Mo Xiyi inside, along with Lin Enxue.

Su Ziyue looked at Mo Xiyi, bewildered. He must've come over because something had happened.

Mo Xiyi felt Su Ziyue's gaze and greeted them respectfully.

Lin Enxue was wearing a light pink dress today, looking beautiful and lovely. Her complexion was better, and there was nothing but joy in her eyes, probably because she knew that she was going to meet her "brother".

Su Ziyue's heart sank slightly.

Lin Enxue and Feng Xingyan... to be precise, it should be Lin Enyang.

It made sense that Lin Enyang wanted to impersonate Feng Xingyan. It wasn't because of money, but rather the convenience to carry out other plans.

It didn't matter if he was Feng Xingyan or Lin Enyang, he really cared about this younger sister of his. As for Lin Enxue, she probably didn't know that Feng Xingyan had joined Gricy.

Su Ziyue's feelings were a little complicated.

"Miss Su."

Lin Enxue stood up in a hurry when she saw Su Ziyue.

Qin Muchen, who was walking next to Su Ziyue, heard Lin Enxue's voice and glanced at Lin Enxue with slight displeasure. He spat out two words coldly.

"She's married."

Although Lin Enxue was naïve, but she was still adept at social norms. She spoke hesitantly, "Mrs. Qin?"

Su Ziyue used her elbow to nudge Qin Muchen smoothly before she said smilingly, "You can just call me by my name."

Lin Zixi peeked out from behind Qin Muchen and called out, "Aunty..."

Lin Enxue responded in a hurry and Lin Zixi ran forward in haste.

Su Ziyue smiled helplessly.

Qin Muchen spoke up at this time. "Let's go. Your brother should be here, so we'll head over now."

At this point, Mo Xiyi followed. "I'm coming too."

Su Ziyue was startled. Mo Xiyi, who'd been indifferent all along, wanted to eat with us?

CHAPTER 435

A trace of astonishment flashed across Qin Muchen's face. He said, "There's no rush, we have time."

He didn't give Mo Xiyi the chance to speak and left after saying that.

Su Ziyue quickly thought of the reason why Mo Xiyi wanted to eat with them.

It was odd that Lin Zixi was still alive. It was all because of Feng Xingyan's unknown purpose.

And a person like Mo Xiyi, who was so passionate in medical research, would definitely be interested in Feng Xingyan.

Researchers were very stubborn, and Mo Xiyi must've wanted to know how those in K7 managed to keep Lin Zixi alive.

Even Su Ziyue couldn't help but be curious.

"Go in."

Qin Muchen's voice disrupted Su Ziyue's thoughts.

They went into a private room and saw Feng Xingyan sitting in front of the table.

Hearing noise from the door, he raised his head quickly. Su Ziyue managed to catch the sliver of anxiety that flashed across his eyes.

He set his eyes on the door and his gaze fell on who was behind Su Ziyue. He had forgotten to even greet them.

As expected, he was very worried about Lin Enxue.

Qin Muchen was walking in front of Su Ziyue. She was about to go in, and Lin Enxue was still outside.

Lin Enxue was clearly nervous. She gripped her hands tightly and she looked very stiff.

Qin Muchen glanced at Su Ziyue meaningfully.

Su Ziyue understood what he meant, and flashed a smile toward Feng Xingyan. "Sorry for making you wait, Uncle Xingyan. We were picking up a friend and got held up. I hope you don't take offense, Uncle Xingyan."

While saying that, she turned around and pulled Lin Enxue in.

But she took into account that Lin Enxue wasn't feeling very well, so her actions were still gentle.

Last in the line was Lin Zixi.

But Feng Xingyan's gaze didn't fall on Lin Zixi at all.

He set his eyes on Lin Enxue. The veins on his forehead were popping, and the corner of his lips were pursed tightly. It wasn't hard to tell that he was angry.

And it was obvious that his rage was directed at Qin Muchen and Su Ziyue.

It was as if Qin Muchen didn't notice Feng Xingyan's unusual behavior. He automatically picked Lin Zixi up and walked to sit at the table.

Su Ziyue caught side of Feng Xingyan's change in gaze and expression. She turned to Lin Enxue and said softly, "Let's go over and sit down."

Lin Enxue nodded and sat with Su Ziyue.

At the table, it was like both the men didn't plan on speaking first.

Su Ziyue pushed the menu toward Lin Enxue. "Let's order."

But Lin Enxue couldn't be bothered about ordering food at a time like this. Her eyes were following Feng Xingyan closely, and the disbelief in her eyes were clear.

Su Ziyue didn't know where Lin Enxue's disbelief came from.

Could it be that Feng Xingyan's appearance had changed?

Fortunately, Lin Enxue heard what Su Ziyue said and came to her senses. She smiled forcefully and pushed the menu back. "You can do it."

Su Ziyue could understand Lin Enxue's current feelings, and she started ordering food.

She took into account Lin Enxue's condition and only ordered food that wasn't too greasy.

Feng Xingyan finally spoke for the first time since they came into the room once the food had arrived.

"I didn't think that Mr. Qin would come with you."

Feng Xingyan's complexion didn't look good, but there was still a perfect smile on his face.

"This is what I should be doing. You're Ziyue's uncle, and we're husband and wife. In any case, we must entertain you together since an elder is here."

Qin Muchen emphasized the word "elder".

Feng Xingyan's expression changed abruptly. He raised his head to look at Lin Enxue subconsciously.

Tears had filled Lin Enxue's eyes. She blinked lightly and tears began to fall in large drops.

She took a deep breath in and called out, "Enyang."

Lin Enyang was a lot older than her. When she was born, Lin Enyang was already twelve years old.

A twelve-year-old boy had already begun to form memories and develop a sense of responsibility. He was unusually fond of his soft and adorable little sister the moment she was born.

Because their parents were busy with work and didn't have the heart to take care of them, he had been the one to take care of his sister.

The relationship between the siblings got increasingly better. But a car accident happened during a family trip, and both their parents died on the spot. His sister's congenital heart disease had also worsened after that accident.

From then on, Lin Enyang took up the responsibility of taking care of his sister.

Lin Enxue always knew that she was a burden to Lin Enyang.

Lin Enyang brought her up and went forward in life with a heavy burden on him. Even in his hardest times, he never abandoned her.

She knew that her brother loved her and took good care of her.

That one year that Lin Enyang brought a large sum of money home, together with a doctor and servants, Lin Enxue started to suspect something, albeit in a bewildered manner, but never dared to speak it out loud.

From what she remembered, her brother was a gentle and kind person.

Hearing Lin Enxue call him "Enyang", the glass in Feng Xingyan's hand fell on the ground with a crash and was smashed to pieces.

Su Ziyue took Lin Zixi, who was beside her, into her arms.

After a long time, Feng Xingyan's voice rang in the private room. "Qin Muchen, you're really capable!"

The calmness that was previously on his face was gone. There was an ingrained hatred in his eyes, and his voice was slightly hoarse.

Qin Muchen put down his utensils and narrowed his eyes slightly. He spoke slowly. "Speaking about capability, I'm not as capable as you, Mr. Lin. You used my son as an experiment and had the nerve to bring him to Yunzhou City. You're a lot more capable than me, Mr. Lin Enyang."

Bewilderment flashed across Feng Xingyan's face. "I never let them come to Yunzhou City."

Only at this time did he turn to look at Lin Zixi.

The thing that he got people to take from Su Ziyue's body was already so big?

Lin Zixi felt his gaze and turned his head aside without any emotion.

Feng Xingyan didn't deny his identity nor deny the fact that the child was an experiment. It seemed like

all these were true.

Qin Muchen thought of something else.

"Ask Miss Lin yourself. Around a month ago, didn't Miss Lin move to Cloud Bay? She was even neighbors with us, and my wife invited her over to our house for a meal."

Qin Muchen was speaking leisurely, but his gaze was unusually sharp, as if he was seeing right through Feng Xingyan.

Feng Xingyan suddenly pointed at Lin Enxue and said, "I want to speak to my sister in private."

"Say whatever you want to say here."

What Qin Muchen meant was clear. He wouldn't let Feng Xingyan and Lin Enxue have the opportunity to speak in private.

Feng Xingyan pursed his lips tightly. His eyes were filled with rage, and he looked like he was furious.

Su Ziyue drank a mouthful of water subconsciously. She had interacted with this man for a whole year, and only stopped when she went overseas to further her studies.

Feng Xingyan came alone. If Qin Muchen didn't give him the opportunity to speak with Lin Enxue privately, there was nothing he could do about it.

At last, the first thing he said to Lin Enxue was, "Who brought you to Yunzhou City?"

Su Ziyue and Qin Muchen looked at each other. Could it be that Feng Xingyan didn't deliberately let Lin Enxue stay in Cloud Bay?

Su Ziyue had always thought that Feng Xingyan spilled the beans to Lin Enxue on purpose, brought her to Yunzhou City, and arranged for her to stay at the villa.

The villa that was chosen deliberately was Cloud Bay, so that Su Ziyue would see them and be suspicious about Lin Zixi's background, so much so that it would instigate trouble in her relationship with Qin Muchen.

CHAPTER 436

At this time, it was clear from Feng Xingyan's tone that he was completely unaware about Lin Enxue and Lin Zixi coming to Yunzhou City.

Su Ziyue's heart tightened.

If it wasn't Feng Xingyon who instructed Lin Enxue to be brought to Yunzhou City, then who else could it be?

Other than Feng Xingyon, how many more people were plotting and scheming in the dark for unknown reasons?

Lin Enxue sized Feng Xingyon up carefully. She only spoke after a while. "Someone mailed me a letter, saying that I could see you if I went to Yunzhou City."

Hearing Lin Enxue say this, Su Ziyue couldn't help but ask, "Then why did you leave all of a sudden?"

This was particularly strange.

"Because after I came here there was no news about Enyong, and I wasn't feeling well, so I left hurriedly." Lin Enxue's tone was slightly apologetic.

She'd been too hostile when she left, so she couldn't even say goodbye to Su Ziyue.

Feng Xingyon's face sank. He said in a loud voice, "Someone sent you a letter so you just come here? Have you forgotten everything that I've taught you?"

Lin Enxue opened her mouth, as if she wanted to say something, but looked down and stayed silent.

Feng Xingyon couldn't bear seeing her like this, and his face relaxed.

Su Ziyue could feel that Lin Zixi, who was clinging to her arms, had withdrawn his shoulders. She reached out to comfort him while turning to Qin Muchen and said, "I'll take Zixi out for a while."

Feng Xingyon was too agitated. Even she was a little alarmed, a child like Lin Zixi would feel more stress than necessary.

Qin Muchen nodded slightly, then Su Ziyue picked Lin Zixi up before turning around to leave.

There were many people coming in and out of Lumiere Jade House. Su Ziyue wanted to take Lin Zixi to sit in the lounge, but thought it would not be good with many people around. She looked for Non Chuon instead, and wondered if Mo Xiyi had left.

...

She carried Lin Zixi and walked toward Qin Muchen's office.

She pushed the door open and saw Mo Xiyi with a book in his hands, looking extremely serious.

There was only a glass cup in front of him with water in it. When Su Ziyue got closer, she could see that

there was an extremely fine trail of white mist rising in spirals.

Someone like Mo Xiyi wouldn't drink any sort of beverages.

After all, people like doctors had exceptionally good life habits.

The action of Su Ziyue opening the door was very soft, and Mo Xiyi was reading earnestly. He only raised his head when she got closer.

At this time, it was clear from Feng Xingyan's tone that he was completely unaware about Lin Enxue and Lin Zixi coming to Yunzhou City.

Su Ziyue's heart tightened.

If it wasn't Feng Xingyan who instructed Lin Enxue to be brought to Yunzhou City, then who else could it be?

Other than Feng Xingyan, how many more people were plotting and scheming in the dark for unknown reasons?

Lin Enxue sized Feng Xingyan up carefully. She only spoke after a while. "Someone mailed me a letter, saying that I could see you if I went to Yunzhou City."

Hearing Lin Enxue say this, Su Ziyue couldn't help but ask, "Then why did you leave all of a sudden?"

This was particularly strange.

"Because after I came here there was no news about Enyang, and I wasn't feeling well, so I left hurriedly." Lin Enxue's tone was slightly apologetic.

She'd been too hasty when she left, so she couldn't even say goodbye to Su Ziyue.

Feng Xingyan's face sank. He said in a loud voice, "Someone sent you a letter so you just came here? Have you forgotten everything that I've taught you?"

Lin Enxue opened her mouth, as if she wanted to say something, but looked down and stayed silent.

Feng Xingyan couldn't bear seeing her like this, and his face relaxed.

Su Ziyue could feel that Lin Zixi, who was clinging to her arms, had withdrawn his shoulders. She reached out to comfort him while turning to Qin Muchen and said, "I'll take Zixi out for a while."

Feng Xingyan was too agitated. Even she was a little alarmed, a child like Lin Zixi would feel more stress than necessary.

Qin Muchen nodded slightly, then Su Ziyue picked Lin Zixi up before turning around to leave.

There were many people coming in and out of Lumiere Jade House. Su Ziyue wanted to take Lin Zixi to sit in the lounge, but thought it would not be good with many people around. She looked for Nan Chuan instead, and wondered if Mo Xiyi had left.

...

She carried Lin Zixi and walked toward Qin Muchen's office.

She pushed the door open and saw Mo Xiyi with a book in his hands, looking extremely serious.

There was only a glass cup in front of him with water in it. When Su Ziyue got closer, she could see that there was an extremely fine trail of white mist rising in spirals.

Someone like Mo Xiyi wouldn't drink any sort of beverages.

After all, people like doctors had exceptionally good life habits.

The action of Su Ziyue opening the door was very soft, and Mo Xiyi was reading earnestly. He only raised his head when she got closer.

His expression blanked and he immediately put down the book in his hands. He got up and nodded slightly. "Mrs. Qin."

His expression blanked and he immediately put down the book in his hands. He got up and nodded slightly. "Mrs. Qin."

"You can sit, you don't have to take notice of me."

Su Ziyue smiled and sat down as she carried Lin Zixi.

Hearing that, Mo Xiyi sat down, but his gaze fell on Lin Zixi, slightly fanatical.

Su Ziyue understood.

Mo Xiyi was such a medical devotee. He must be deeply interested in Lin Zixi, who had grown up after being nurtured outside of the womb.

Su Ziyue stroked Lin Zixi's face. She said gently, "Zixi, this is Uncle Mo."

Lin Zixi glanced at Mo Xiyi before turning away quickly without greeting him.

Su Ziyue recalled that Lin Zixi had always been reserved and shy with strangers. He only spoke to her

more after being more familiar with her these few days.

Su Ziyue didn't force him. She looked at Mo Xiyi and smiled. "He's a little shy with strangers."

There was no hurry for Lin Zixi's temperament. He would slowly get better, and she had the patience.

Mo Xiyi looked at Lin Zixi and a rare sliver of a smile appeared on his face. His voice was also more relaxed. "His name is Zixi?"

Hearing Mo Xiyi's voice, Lin Zixi raised his head to look at Mo Xiyi before slowly moving his eyes away.

Su Ziyue couldn't help but laugh. The little fellow knew his own name.

After looking at Lin Zixi for a while, Mo Xiyi's expression slowly became grave. He suddenly said, "Mrs. Qin, if you have time, let me do a body check-up for Zixi."

Su Ziyue's heart sank with a thump. She nodded and said, "Let's talk about it there."

She took out her cell phone and played an animation before putting it in Lin Zixi's hands. "Zixi, watch this. I'll be talking to Uncle Mo there."

"Mm."

Although Lin Zixi's eyes were already glued to the cell phone screen, he still responded.

Su Ziyue carried him and placed him on the couch before walking to one side.

"I know that you and Mr. Qin are happy because your child is back. But there are some things that I still need to say. The child's body is quite weak, and with his small figure, he will fall sick easily. He needs meticulous care, otherwise..." He might die young.

Even though Mo Xiyi didn't say the last few words aloud, but Su Ziyue understood it from his grave expression.

She was immersed in the joy of her child returning for the past two days, and completely did not have the time to think about other things.

Her heart sank to an all-time low after hearing Mo Xiyi say that.

Mo Xiyi saw that Su Ziyue's face had become pale. He spoke out to comfort her. "Let's speak after I give him a check-up. Maybe I'm just overthinking."

The corners of Su Ziyue's lips twitched and revealed a smile that looked worse than crying.

For someone as cautious as Mo Xiyi, he wouldn't have said something like that if he really didn't see anything wrong.

She turned her head to see Lin Zixi sitting on the couch at an angle, fully focused on the animation.

This child was hard to come by. She wanted him to survive no matter what.

...

On the other side, the air in the private room had changed in an instant once Su Ziyue took Lin Zixi out.

Qin Muchen sat on one end solemnly, looking at Feng Xingyan coldly.... No, it was Lin Enyang. He wasn't used to it.

Lin Enyang and Lin Enxue were sitting across from each other. The two siblings looked at each other but never said a word.

Qin Muchen spoke impatiently, "You have nothing to say? Then I will speak."

His time was valuable and he didn't have much time to waste on these siblings. He wanted to settle everything so that he could be prepared for the worst.

First, he turned to look at Lin Enxue. "Miss Lin, I've let you meet your brother as you wished. You can go back to the hospital now. I'll get someone to send you back."

Lin Enxue shook her head. "I don't want to go back to the hospital yet."

She still wanted to stay with her brother for a while more.

"Miss Lin, you're now my hostage. You don't have the right to say no." Qin Muchen glanced at her coldly before making a gesture to get his men to bring her out.

His men came up immediately and wanted to take her out.

But Lin Enxue already knew that she was only a hostage. Just that it's been too long since she had seen Lin Enyang, and she missed him terribly.

Almost immediately, Lin Enyang stood up. "Let go of her, her heart isn't well!"

Without waiting for Qin Muchen's instructions, his men had already got up to restrain Lin Enyang.

Lin Enyang looked away from Lin Enxue and looked at Qin Muchen with fury instead. "Qin Muchen, I give up. What on earth do you want to do!"

He had heard about Qin Muchen getting people to investigate his identity and made preparations.

What he didn't imagine was that Qin Muchen would find Lin Enxue.

CHAPTER 437

As her brother, Lin Enxue was the person that Lin Enyong cared about the most, just like her.

By finding Lin Enxue, Qin Muchen was basically holding on to his lifeline.

Without waiting for Qin Muchen to speak, Lin Enxue's voice was heard. "Enyong, I've lived for so many years, and it's enough. I'm very contented, so you don't have to work so hard. I hope that the both of us can live together."

She wasn't dumb. Although she didn't know exactly what Lin Enyong worked on, he was very secretive every time he came back. It was enough to raise her suspicions.

But deep in her heart, she still wanted to believe that Lin Enyong was the kind, gentle elder brother she remembered.

Although what happened recently made her understand that what Lin Enyong worked on wasn't as simple as it looked.

She understood what Qin Muchen had said previously. He meant to say that Lin Zixi was his son, and Lin Enyong didn't refute it.

She was astonished, but she had no choice but to accept it as a fact.

Why did Lin Enyong take someone else's child and pass it to her for her to take care of for no reason?

No matter what Lin Enyong did, it was all for her. But as for her, if she was living just for the sake of living and couldn't even see her closest relative, where was the meaning in that?

Lin Enyong had a blank expression, and his voice was slightly hoarse. "Xue..."

But Lin Enxue had already been taken out by Qin Muchen's men.

Qin Muchen narrowed his eyes slightly and looked toward Lin Enyong. He said coldly, "When you took Su Ziyue away that year and extracted the embryo from her, did you ever think a day like this would come?"

"Heh..."

Lin Enyong only laughed dryly with a stupefied expression.

He really didn't think that a day like this would come.

Because he felt that he hid his identity well. As long as no one found out that the real Feng Xingyong had died, then he'd be able to cross the sea with a trick. There was no way that others would find out that he wasn't Feng Xingyong.

And there definitely wouldn't be anyone who knew that he was actually Lin Enyong, with a younger sister he loved the most called Lin Enxue.

Qin Muchen sneered. "How does it feel?"

"What in the world do you want!" Lin Enyong's tone gave the impression that he was gritting his teeth.

The Lin Enyong, this time, had finally shed the gentle portrayal of 'Feng Xingyong' and revealed the innate malice that belonged to Lin Enyong.

As her brother, Lin Enxue was the person that Lin Enyang cared about the most, just like her.

By finding Lin Enxue, Qin Muchen was basically holding on to his lifeline.

Without waiting for Qin Muchen to speak, Lin Enxue's voice was heard. "Enyang, I've lived for so many years, and it's enough. I'm very contented, so you don't have to work so hard. I hope that the both of us can live together."

She wasn't dumb. Although she didn't know exactly what Lin Enyang worked as, he was very secretive every time he came back. It was enough to raise her suspicions.

But deep in her heart, she still wanted to believe that Lin Enyang was the kind, gentle elder brother she remembered.

Although what happened recently made her understand that what Lin Enyang worked as wasn't as simple as it looked.

She understood what Qin Muchen had said previously. He meant to say that Lin Zixi was his son, and Lin Enyang didn't refute it.

She was astonished, but she had no choice but to accept it as a fact.

Why did Lin Enyang take someone else's child and pass it to her for her to take care for no reason?

No matter what Lin Enyang did, it was all for her. But as for her, if she was living just for the sake of living and couldn't even see her closest relative, where was the meaning in that?

Lin Enyang had a blank expression, and his voice was slightly hoarse. "Xue..."

But Lin Enxue had already been taken out by Qin Muchen's men.

Qin Muchen narrowed his eyes slightly and looked toward Lin Enyang. He said coldly, "When you took Su Ziyue away that year and extracted the embryo from her, did you ever think a day like this would come?"

"Heh..."

Lin Enyang only laughed dryly with a stupefied expression.

He really didn't think that a day like this would come.

Because he felt that he hid his identity well. As long as no one found out that the real Feng Xingyan had died, then he'd be able to cross the sea with a trick. There was no way that others would find out that he wasn't Feng Xingyan.

And there definitely wouldn't be anyone who knew that he was actually Lin Enyang, with a younger sister he loved the most called Lin Enxue.

Qin Muchen sneered. "How does it feel?"

"What in the world do you want!" Lin Enyang's tone gave the impression that he was gritting his teeth.

The Lin Enyang, this time, had finally shed the gentle portrayal of 'Feng Xingyan' and revealed the innate malice that belonged to Lin Enyang.

Maybe he used to be a kind, gentle person as Lin Enxue had described. But over the past ten years, the kind, gentle Lin Enyang wasn't there anymore. He was replaced by Lin Enyang, who would do anything for his benefit.

Maybe he used to be a kind, gentle person as Lin Enxue had described. But over the past ten years, the kind, gentle Lin Enyang wasn't there anymore. He was replaced by Lin Enyang, who would do anything for his benefit.

Qin Muchen narrowed his eyes slightly and didn't have an expression on his face. "I want to see Lee Yannan."

Lin Enyang wrinkled his brow slightly. There was a trace of surprise in his voice. "Why do you want to see him?"

Qin Muchen frowned without an expression on his face. "What about you? Why did you want to see him?"

"You already knew my identity before the auction started?" Although Lin Enyang always knew that Qin Muchen was a person with tricks up his sleeve, he never thought that Qin Muchen had started plotting even before the auction started.

That was also the day that he met Lee Yannan, and never saw him again after that.

"Don't beat around the bushes, and there's no point asking me anything, because you have nothing of value to bargain with me right now." Qin Muchen stood up slowly. He took out a cigarette but didn't light it.

"I want to see Lee Yannan tomorrow. Otherwise, I will stop treatment for Miss Lin. I don't know if she can survive the body's rejection of a heart transplant without medicine or treatment..."

Qin Muchen was speaking calmly in a low voice, but it gave Lin Enyang goosebumps.

"Her body's rejecting it?" Lin Enyang's voice was trembling slightly.

Although he didn't see Lin Enxue often, he understood her condition well.

The body's slow rejection after a heart transplant surgery was the most dangerous.

Lin Enyang panicked.

Qin Muchen was just observing him and didn't say a word.

He was thinking about something else.

The medicine that Lee Yannan gave him must've been incited by someone. But he was unable to find out who that person was.

If that person was Lin Enyang, then he'd be able to immediately guess why he was looking for Lee Yannan.

But from Lin Enyang's reaction, he didn't know that Qin Muchen had taken that medicine and that Qin Muchen's body was deteriorating by the day.

If Lin Enyang didn't incite Lee Yannan to give him the medicine, then there was another person involved, but who was it?

Could it be... the person who mailed Lin Enxue the letter?

After all, he and Su Ziyue were the ones who were most affected by these two things.

But before Lin Enyang gave the game away, Qin Muchen wouldn't bring it up on his own accord.

"You only have one day's time. Think about it by yourself. Also, I came back to Yunzhou City two years ago. If you want to test how much power I have in Yunzhou City, feel free to do so."

Qin Muchen knew that Lin Enyang had much power too, as one of the core figures in Gricy.

By saying all that, he was threatening Lin Enyang not to simply move about.

Despite the fact that Gricy had great power, Yunzhou City was Qin Muchen's domain. Even if Lin Enyang wanted to make a move, he couldn't alarm the general headquarters of Gricy. He couldn't make any big waves by himself, and he had no way to suppress Qin Muchen.

Furthermore, one of the taboos of people like Lin Enyang was their close ones being threatened.

If he used Gricy's power to demand things of Qin Muchen, it would also mean exposing Lin Enxue to Gricy's field of vision.

There were many people in Gricy, and internal affairs were intricate and complicated. In other words, the water was very deep.

And Qin Muchen was certain that Lin Enyang wouldn't take that risk.

Lin Enyang balled his fists up hard, and his lower jaw was shut tightly. He said fiercely, "Qin Muchen, don't celebrate too early. That son of yours might not even be able to grow up healthily!"

It'd been many years since anyone threatened him. The amount of rage he was feeling was indescribable.

Qin Muchen's child was a thorn in his flesh.

It always had been, and it still was.

Qin Muchen took two steps forward. He reached out and grabbed Lin Enyang's lapel. His voice was cold to the bone. "Are you reminding me of what you've done? Do you want me to take action against you?"

Lin Enyang was forced to raise his head. There was thick discontent in his eyes. "Su Ziyue jumped off from such a high point. Even if I didn't get someone to extract the embryo, he wouldn't have survived in Su Ziyue's womb! When you think about it, I'm your son's savior!"

"If you have to put it that way, then wouldn't I be Miss Lin's savior? Since I had so many opportunities to put her to death, but she's survived till now. Shouldn't you be thanking me on her behalf for my mercy of not killing her?"

Qin Muchen threw Lin Enyang off as soon as he finished speaking.

He straightened his clothes slowly and walked toward the door. When he reached the door, his footsteps stopped. "Tomorrow afternoon, I want to see Lee Yannan here."

CHAPTER 438

Once Qin Muchen finished speaking, he left immediately.

He was certain that Lin Enyong would definitely bring Lee Yonnon.

Lee Yonnon was a person who was a lot more mysterious than Lin Enyong.

When Qin Muchen first saw him, he was only a teacher in the deepest parts of a poor village. What came after was Qin Muchen discovering that he was an escaped convict.

When he started to suspect Lee Yonnon, Lee Yonnon kidnapped Su Ziyue.

Recalling what Lee Yonnon said back then, it was Su Ziyue's appearance that stopped him from something...

He still didn't know what Su Ziyue stopped Lee Yonnon from doing.

After that, he and Su Ziyue made up and returned to Yunzhou City. Things happened, and he couldn't be bothered about someone like Lee Yonnon. The people he sent to look for Lee Yonnon searched domestically and then went overseas to search.

He had to say that Lee Yonnon really knew how to escape.

At that time, Qin Muchen already knew that Lee Yonnon had a complicated background.

He didn't imagine that Lee Yonnon would be linked to 'Feng Xingyong'. To go a little deeper, he must have contacts in Gracy.

He'd peeled away at Lee Yonnon's identity layer by layer, but the price was his health!

Someone like Lee Yonnon couldn't be underestimated. He was harder to deal with than Lin Enyong, who was impersonating Feng Xingyong.

After all, Lin Enyong had a biological sister. This was his weak point.

As for Lee Yonnon...

Escaped convict, a teacher in the village...

He had many identities, but there was barely any news about him.

"This is o coterpillor..."

"Coty... pilloh..."

Qin Muchen only realized that he'd walked to his office once he heard the voices of o woman ond o child.

He was about to push the door open when he heard Lin Zixi's resounding but fuzzy voice.

"Coter...pilly..."

His weak boby voice mode people feel pity for him.

Qin Muchen couldn't help but smile when he heard it.

Thot little fellow...

Su Ziyue's voice come ofter thot. "Yes, this is o coterpillor. This is o drogonfly..."

Su Ziyue was speaking very slowly, ond her tone was gentle.

Even through o door, Qin Muchen could imogine her orched peach blossom eyes ond her foce filled with tenderness.

The door wosn't shut tight. When Qin Muchen gently pushed the door, o crock was revealed.

Through the crock, he sow thot Su Ziyue corried Lin Zixi in her orms. She was holding her cell phone ond pointing to the screen, teoching him to differentiote whot wos on the screen. Her expression wos gentle yet contented.

Once Qin Muchen finished speaking, he left immediatly.

He was certain that Lin Enyang would definitely bring Lee Yannan.

Lee Yannan was a person who was a lot more mysterious than Lin Enyang.

When Qin Muchen first saw him, he was only a teacher in the deepest parts of a poor village. What came after was Qin Muchen discovering that he was an escaped convict.

When he started to suspect Lee Yannan, Lee Yannan kidnapped Su Ziyue.

Recalling what Lee Yannan said back then, it was Su Ziyue's appearance that stopped him from something...

He still didn't know what Su Ziyue stopped Lee Yannan from doing.

After that, he and Su Ziyue made up and returned to Yunzhou City. Things happened, and he couldn't be bothered about someone like Lee Yannan. The people he sent to look for Lee Yannan searched domestically and then went overseas to search.

He had to say that Lee Yannan really knew how to escape.

At that time, Qin Muchen already knew that Lee Yannan had a complicated background.

He didn't imagine that Lee Yannan would be linked to 'Feng Xingyan'. To go a little deeper, he must have contacts in Gricy.

He'd peeled away at Lee Yannan's identity layer by layer, but the price was his health!

Someone like Lee Yannan couldn't be underestimated. He was harder to deal with than Lin Enyang, who was impersonating Feng Xingyan.

After all, Lin Enyang had a biological sister. This was his weak point.

As for Lee Yannan...

Escaped convict, a teacher in the village...

He had many identities, but there was barely any news about him.

"This is a caterpillar..."

"Catty... pillah..."

Qin Muchen only realized that he'd walked to his office once he heard the voices of a woman and a child.

He was about to push the door open when he heard Lin Zixi's resounding but fuzzy voice. "Cater...pilly..."

His weak baby voice made people feel pity for him.

Qin Muchen couldn't help but smile when he heard it.

That little fellow...

Su Ziyue's voice came after that. "Yes, this is a caterpillar. This is a dragonfly..."

Su Ziyue was speaking very slowly, and her tone was gentle.

Even through a door, Qin Muchen could imagine her arched peach blossom eyes and her face filled with tenderness.

The door wasn't shut tight. When Qin Muchen gently pushed the door, a crack was revealed.

Through the crack, he saw that Su Ziyue carried Lin Zixi in her arms. She was holding her cell phone and pointing to the screen, teaching him to differentiate what was on the screen. Her expression was gentle yet contented.

He suddenly felt very jittery and wanted to smoke a cigarette.

He suddenly felt very jittery and wanted to smoke a cigarette.

At that point, Mo Xiyi's voice rang behind him. "Mr. Qin? Why don't you go in?"

Qin Muchen turned around to look at him. His jitteriness went away quietly. With a calm expression, he asked, "Why are you still here?"

Mo Xiyi sized him up carefully and let out a sigh. "I need to speak with you."

Hearing that, Qin Muchen turned around and walked over to a rest area on the other side of the corridor.

Mo Xiyi followed him silently. Both of them were sitting across each other before Qin Muchen spoke. "What is it?"

Mo Xiyi pushed his glasses out of habit. He said in a low voice, "You haven't told Mrs. Qin about your condition yet?"

"I know what to do. Like I told you at the start, keep it a secret. You can't tell anybody."

Qin Muchen pulled his tie down after saying that. "Do you have a cigarette?"

"Mr. Qin, allow me to remind you that if you continue smoking with your condition, I'm afraid you will get stomach cancer. Even if you find medicine to suppress your deteriorating condition, you might not survive." He spoke bluntly but it was the truth.

Qin Muchen leaned backwards slightly as an act of dropping the subject. He then asked, "What about the child?"

"You need to bring him to the research laboratory. I need to do a system check-up before I can reach a conclusion."

Su Ziyue and Lin Zixi waited in the office for a while before Qin Muchen came back.

Qin Muchen pushed the door open. "You've been waiting long. Let's go eat first."

Su Ziyue led Lin Zixi over. "How was it? What about Lin Enxue?"

Qin Muchen leaned over to carry Lin Zixi before saying, "You don't have to worry about this anymore. I'll deal with it."

Hearing him say that, Su Ziyue could only nod.

The family of three ate and left Lumiere Jade House.

When they were getting in the car, Qin Muchen instructed the driver. "To the police station."

Su Ziyue was just about to ask why they were going to the police station when she looked down and glanced at Lin Zixi in her arms, and then it dawned on her. "We're going to the police station for Zixi to register as a resident?"

Qin Muchen nodded. "Mm. Once he registers as a resident, it'll be easier to deal with what is to come later on."

Su Ziyue smiled and nodded.

With Lin Zixi's history, it would've taken some effort to register him as a resident, but thankfully Qin Muchen had connections.

When they saw Bai Jingshu at the police station, Su Ziyue couldn't help but think of what had happened two years ago. She was forcefully injected with drugs by people that were sent by Su Yige, and then captured. When Qin Muchen brought her out, she saw Bai Jingshu.

It was evident that Bai Jingshu had to take action when they met with problems of this sort.

Thinking about this, Su Ziyue couldn't help but be curious about Bai Jingshu's family history.

Bai Jingshu was leaning against the pillar at the entrance of the police station and smoking when he saw Qin Muchen's family of three. He put out the cigarette in his hands and threw it into the trash before taking big steps over.

He knelt down in front of Lin Zixi once he came over and stroked Lin Zixi's face curiously. "This little fellow!"

Lin Zixi wrinkled his small brows and leaned towards Su Ziyue. It was clear he didn't like other people touching him.

Seeing this reaction of Lin Zixi, Bai Jingshu was momentarily stunned. He said to Qin Muchen, "He really is your biological son, so reserved."

Su Ziyue smiled apologetically. "He's just shy with strangers. He's better with time."

Every adult had an unspoken tolerance and affection for children, even a rich kid who only knew how to have fun like Bai Jingshu.

Bai Jingshu couldn't help but pinch Lin Zixi's chubby cheeks. "Call me Uncle Bai. I'll give you anything you want. Even if you want an airplane or a cannon, I can make it happen!"

It was as if Bai Jingshu said this offhandedly, but his tone and manner were extremely serious.

Su Ziyue glanced at him. She believed that an airplane wasn't difficult for Bai Jingshu to get, but a cannon...

Qin Muchen spoke at the right time. "Let's go in. It's hot out here."

"Alrighty!" Bai Jingshu responded.

He unexpectedly picked Lin Zixi up and walked inside.

Lin Zixi was, of course, unhappy at being carried by a weird uncle that he was seeing for the first time. He twisted his body and struggled.

Bai Jingshu reached out to pat his back while walking inside. "A man like yourself should learn to deal with it. Nothing will happen to you if you're carried by me. Uncle Bai will buy you an airplane later."

Lin Zixi realized that his struggling was of no use and was a little angry. He stared at Bai Jingshu and opened his mouth. "Uncle Pie!"

Bai Jingshu corrected him patiently. "It's Uncle Bai!"

Lin Zixi repeated. "Uncle Pie!"

Bai Jingshu was speechless.

CHAPTER 439

Because Bai Jingshu intervened to clear the way for them, they were able to complete Lin Zixi's residence registration smoothly.

Su Ziyue flipped through the three pages of the household register. Qin Muchen, Su Ziyue, Qin Zixi... Mm, a family of three.

She saw that Qin Zixi's birth month was July and looked at Qin Muchen in a puzzled manner. "How do you know that Zixi was born in July?"

Qin Muchen casually said, "Miss Lin mentioned previously that Lin Enyong sent Zixi to her in July."

No wonder Lin Enxue said that Lin Zixi was born prematurely.

She'd left for over two years. It was now the sixth month of the third year. Wouldn't it be Qin Zixi's birthday next month?

Thinking about this, Su Ziyue couldn't help but raise her head and look forward.

When they came out, Boi Jingshu walked in front while carrying Qin Zixi, followed by Su Ziyue and Qin Muchen.

Boi Jingshu carried Qin Zixi and talked to him while they walked. "This little fellow isn't stateless anymore."

Although children didn't understand many things, they were sensitive. They could feel the love and kindness from the people around them.

Even though he pushed Boi Jingshu away at first, it was as if Boi Jingshu's smiling face got through to him, so he didn't push Boi Jingshu away anymore.

After all, he couldn't understand what Boi Jingshu was saying.

He wasn't bothered with what Boi Jingshu was saying either. He turned his head around to look at Qin Muchen and Su Ziyue who were walking behind him.

It was like his heart was at peace seeing them follow him. He turned his head back and called out to Boi Jingshu, "Uncle Pie!"

"Pfft...."

Su Ziyue was initially feeling disappointed and upset. She couldn't help but laugh when she heard Qin Zixi say "Uncle Pie".

At this time, they'd reached the hall of the police station. Qin Muchen said to Boi Jingshu quietly, "My son has already called you uncle, remember to prepare the airplane and the cannon."

His son hadn't called him dad until now, while Boi Jingshu managed to coax Qin Zixi to call him uncle. Although he didn't say it very clearly, it was still said aloud.

Boi Jingshu turned his head around smugly. "I have my ways of getting a cannon, are you sure you

really want it?"

Qin Muchen glared at him.

Bai Jingshu put Qin Zixi in the car before turning around. "I'm serious, we haven't met up in a while. Let's eat dinner tonight, I'll call An Xio..."

Hearing that, Qin Muchen smiled.

Bai Jingshu immediately stomped his feet in anger. "Damn, what are you smiling for? It's not because she's been ignoring me that I want to meet up and invite her. Things are going great with us!" Because Bai Jingshu intervened to clear the way for them, they were able to complete Lin Zixi's residence registration smoothly.

Su Ziyue flipped through the three pages of the household register. Qin Muchen, Su Ziyue, Qin Zixi... Mm, a family of three.

She saw that Qin Zixi's birth month was July and looked at Qin Muchen in a puzzled manner. "How do you know that Zixi was born in July?"

Qin Muchen casually said, "Miss Lin mentioned previously that Lin Enyang sent Zixi to her in July."

No wonder Lin Enxue said that Lin Zixi was born prematurely.

She'd left for over two years. It was now the sixth month of the third year. Wouldn't it be Qin Zixi's birthday next month?

Thinking about this, Su Ziyue couldn't help but raise her head and look forward.

When they came out, Bai Jingshu walked in front while carrying Qin Zixi, followed by Su Ziyue and Qin Muchen.

Bai Jingshu carried Qin Zixi and talked to him while they walked. "This little fellow isn't stateless anymore."

Although children didn't understand many things, they were sensitive. They could feel the love and kindness from the people around them.

Even though he pushed Bai Jingshu away at first, it was as if Bai Jingshu's smiling face got through to him, so he didn't push Bai Jingshu away anymore.

After all, he couldn't understand what Bai Jingshu was saying.

He wasn't bothered with what Bai Jingshu was saying either. He turned his head around to look at Qin

Muchen and Su Ziyue who were walking behind him.

It was like his heart was at peace seeing them follow him. He turned his head back and called out to Bai Jingshu, "Uncle Pie!"

"Pfft...."

Su Ziyue was initially feeling disappointed and upset. She couldn't help but laugh when she heard Qin Zixi say "Uncle Pie".

At this time, they'd reached the hall of the police station. Qin Muchen said to Bai Jingshu quietly, "My son has already called you uncle, remember to prepare the airplane and the cannon."

His son hadn't called him dad until now, while Bai Jingshu managed to coax Qin Zixi to call him uncle. Although he didn't say it very clearly, it was still said aloud.

Bai Jingshu turned his head around smugly. "I have my ways of getting a cannon, are you sure you really want it?"

Qin Muchen glared at him.

Bai Jingshu put Qin Zixi in the car before turning around. "I'm serious, we haven't met up in a while. Let's eat dinner tonight, I'll call An Xia..."

Hearing that, Qin Muchen smiled.

Bai Jingshu immediately stomped his feet in anger. "Damn, what are you smiling for? It's not because she's been ignoring me that I want to meet up and invite her. Things are going great with us!"

Su Ziyue saw that Qin Muchen was about to say something. She didn't have to hear him speak to know that it'd be full of cutting remarks.

Su Ziyue saw that Qin Muchen was about to say something. She didn't have to hear him speak to know that it'd be full of cutting remarks.

She stopped Qin Muchen and said to Bai Jingshu, "Alright, alright, things are going great between you two. Bring An Xia over to our house for dinner tonight so that all of us can have a meal together."

Meeting up at any place would be fine if it was in the past, but meeting up at home would be more convenient with a child now.

Bai Jingshu shouted from behind her, "Then you need to call An Xia, otherwise, she won't come with me."

"Alright."

She pushed Qin Muchen into the car after saying that.

Once they got into the car, Qin Muchen said, "Why did you stop me? He must've offended Miss An from what he's planning. He doesn't want to give in, so he had the idea of gathering and asking you to invite Miss An."

There was deep scorn in his voice.

Su Ziyue felt that Qin Muchen looked a little childish like that. She couldn't help but laugh. "I think Bai Jingshu really wants to spend time with you. It feels like the two of you haven't seen each other much recently. Besides, I haven't seen An Xia in a while."

The smile on her face weakened after saying this.

She hadn't forgotten how Qin Muchen had previously forced her into a divorce so determinedly. She still wasn't sure of the reason behind it.

If they got together at their house, she could take the chance to ask Bai Jingshu about it.

On the way back, both of them got down to do some shopping.

They brought Qin Zixi into the supermarket.

Qin Zixi used to stay home with Lin Enxue all year round. They rarely left the house, and it was just the same few people who came and went. There were many people in the supermarket, and Qin Zixi looked very nervous once he went in.

He rested on Su Ziyue's shoulder, and his small hands grabbed Su Ziyue's clothes tightly. It was clear that he was uneasy.

Su Ziyue could only pat his back to pacify him. They left quickly after buying everything they needed for the get-together at night.

When they reached home, Su Ziyue called An Xia and invited her over for the gathering that night.

An Xia didn't refuse, of course, and agreed wholeheartedly.

Today was a workday, and she'd called An Xia. Once work ended, Bai Jingshu would definitely find a reason to get An Xia to get into his car.

Although Bai Jingshu wasn't very focused and was quite crafty, he had rare patience when it came to An Xia.

After all, An Xia was also interested in him. When the time came, Su Ziyue was happy to help them out.

She didn't forget to inform Nan Chuan and invite him over for dinner.

Qin Muchen wasn't very expressive, but in his heart, he really cared for Nan Chuan and Bai Jingshu.

At night, the three of them reached Su Ziyue's house at almost the same time.

Nan Chuan brought a lot of toys, An Xia bought fruits, and Bai Jingshu brought alcohol and other valuable supplements.

This made Su Ziyue slightly embarrassed. "It's just a meal, what's with all these formalities..."

Nan Chuan called the bodyguards in the villa over to take the toys in. "It's public funds, the wool that comes from the sheep's back."

Hearing that, Su Ziyue couldn't help but laugh.

She knew that Nan Chuan was just joking. There was no way he'd use public funds to buy these things.

She was just about to speak when another car stopped at the entrance of the villa. She didn't need to guess to know that Bai Jingshu and An Xia had arrived.

Sure enough, she heard An Xia's voice the next second. "Ziyue!"

She turned her head toward Nan Chuan and said, "You can go in first. Qin Muchen's in the kitchen. I'm going out to take a look."

Nan Chuan nodded, and Su Ziyue turned to go out.

An Xia seized Su Ziyue's shoulders and walked toward the villa. "Quick, let me take a look at your son!"

"Where's Bai Jingshu?" Su Ziyue couldn't help but turn her head to look behind An Xia.

An Xia said with a snort, "Ignore him."

Su Ziyue turned her head and saw Bai Jingshu carrying bags of things and walking over...

It was just as Qin Muchen had said. Bai Jingshu must've done some things to offend An Xia.

When she and An Xia went in, Nan Chuan was coaxing Qin Zixi to open the toys.

Toy cars, toy airplanes, toy guns... If it was a toy that boys might like, Nan Chuan bought it all.

Men have always been said to be careless and thoughtless, but Su Ziyue felt that as long as they put some thought into it, they wouldn't be all that negligent.

As shy as he was around strangers, Qin Zixi was just a child, after all. He didn't have the strength to resist toys at all. He opened up the toys seriously, looking at Nan Chuan demonstrating how he should play with it.

CHAPTER 440

"Zixi?"

An Xio had already walked over in a hurry.

Because Qin Zixi was too small, he was only a small lump sitting on the floor. An Xio also had to sit on the floor. Thankfully, the living room was carpeted.

An Xio turned her head to look at him. "Bubs, look here."

Qin Zixi actually turned his head to look at her. His pitch-black eyes widened as he looked at An Xio for two seconds. He reached out his little claws and grabbed a toy to stuff into An Xio's hands.

After that, he went on playing by himself.

Holding the toy, An Xio didn't know whether to laugh or cry. She'd been shunned, right?

Non Chuan, who was assembling a toy for Qin Zixi, raised his head toward her. "An Xio?"

The toy that Qin Zixi stuffed into her hands was a little toy car. An Xio turned the wheels of the little car and said, "Mm, you bought all these?"

"After all, even if I were to give him money as a gift, Mr. Qin would never take it. It'd be better for me to buy some things instead." Non Chuan gave Qin Zixi a toy that he'd just assembled, teaching him how to play with it.

If it was another child, they would've reached out for it impatiently, but Qin Zixi watched closely and only reached out for the toy after Non Chuan was done demonstrating.

Su Ziyue thought that Qin Zixi's personality just happened to be like that. It was obvious when he was compared to Qin Muchen.

Some children were just born reserved and didn't have much to say.

It wasn't important as to what kind of person Qin Zixi would grow up to be. What was important was that he needed to be healthy. This was more critical than anything else.

With An Xia and Nan Chuan with Qin Zixi, Su Ziyue turned around to instruct servants to help Boi Jingshu with the bags, then instructed them to prepare drinks and snacks so that the guests could fill their stomachs if they were hungry.

After instructing, Su Ziyue went to the study room to call Qin Muchen.

Knock knock.

Su Ziyue knocked on the door before pushing it open. She walked in. "They're here. We're going to eat dinner soon."

Qin Muchen was sitting in front of his work desk with whatever he was doing. Su Ziyue leaned against the door, waiting for his reply when she finished speaking.

"Mm," Qin Muchen replied without even raising his head. He kept all the documents in front of him, then got up and walked toward the door.

He reached the door and held Su Ziyue's hand as both of them went down the stairs.

...

There were an abundant number of dishes for dinner. Some dishes were personally prepared by Su Ziyue, while the rest were prepared by the servants at home.

"Zixi?"

An Xia had already walked over in a hurry.

Because Qin Zixi was too small, he was only a small lump sitting on the floor. An Xia also had to sit on the floor. Thankfully, the living room was carpeted.

An Xia turned her head to look at him. "Bubs, look here."

Qin Zixi actually turned his head to look at her. His pitch-black eyes widened as he looked at An Xia for two seconds. He reached out his little claws and grabbed a toy to stuff into An Xia's hands.

After that, he went on playing by himself.

Holding the toy, An Xia didn't know whether to laugh or cry. She'd been shunned, right?

Nan Chuan, who was assembling a toy for Qin Zixi, raised his head toward her. "An Xia?"

The toy that Qin Zixi stuffed into her hands was a little toy car. An Xia turned the wheels of the little car and said, "Mm, you bought all these?"

"After all, even if I were to give him money as a gift, Mr. Qin would never take it. It'd be better for me to buy some things instead." Nan Chuan gave Qin Zixi a toy that he'd just assembled, teaching him how to play with it.

If it was another child, they would've reached out for it impatiently, but Qin Zixi watched closely and only reached out for the toy after Nan Chuan was done demonstrating.

Su Ziyue thought that Qin Zixi's personality just happened to be like that. It was obvious when he was compared to Qin Muchen.

Some children were just born reserved and didn't have much to say.

It wasn't important as to what kind of person Qin Zixi would grow up to be. What was important was that he needed to be healthy. This was more critical than anything else.

With An Xia and Nan Chuan with Qin Zixi, Su Ziyue turned around to instruct servants to help Bai Jingshu with the bags, then instructed them to prepare drinks and snacks so that the guests could fill their stomachs if they were hungry.

After instructing, Su Ziyue went to the study room to call Qin Muchen.

Knock knock.

Su Ziyue knocked on the door before pushing it open. She walked in. "They're here. We're going to eat dinner soon."

Qin Muchen was sitting in front of his work desk with whatever he was doing. Su Ziyue leaned against the door, waiting for his reply when she finished speaking.

"Mm," Qin Muchen replied without even raising his head. He kept all the documents in front of him, then got up and walked toward the door.

He reached the door and held Su Ziyue's hand as both of them went down the stairs.

...

There were an abundant number of dishes for dinner. Some dishes were personally prepared by Su Ziyue, while the rest were prepared by the servants at home.

After the dishes were done, Su Ziyue let the servants leave.

After the dishes were done, Su Ziyue let the servants leave.

When they were about to start eating, Qin Muchen suddenly said, "Let's wait for a while."

"Who else is coming?" This came from Bai Jingshu.

Qin Muchen glanced at him and said, "Mo Xiyi."

Right after he said that, they heard the sound of a car engine outside.

Not too long after that, Mo Xiyi's figure appeared in everyone's field of vision.

Because the servants had left, Mo Xiyi had to pull a chair over by himself to sit down.

The table was rectangular, with Su Ziyue's family of three on one side and the others on the other side, so of course, Mo Xiyi intentionally sat on the other side.

Mo Xiyi sat down and said, "I'm sorry for making everyone wait."

"You were finally willing to leave work? I don't care, you have to drink since you're late. We've been waiting for you for so long. I'm so hungry I could die." Bai Jingshu held a glass and tapped the tabletop intermittently with a slightly sly smile.

Bai Jingshu and Nan Chuan also knew Mo Xiyi. Although Mo Xiyi was aloof, didn't speak much, was obsessed with cleanliness, and was preoccupied with medical research, they'd known each other for many years. No matter how aloof a person was, they'd naturally treat people like Bai Jingshu and the others as friends under the passage of time.

Treating them like friends would naturally mean opening up a lot more.

As a doctor, Mo Xiyi took care of himself well and almost never drank alcohol usually.

Before he came, he was still researching medicine that would repress Qin Muchen from deteriorating but failed once more.

He wasn't in the best mood and was slightly irritable.

So without a single word, he poured himself a glass of alcohol and raised his head to drink it all in one shot.

This action of his surprised even Nan Chuan and Bai Jingshu.

Su Ziyue's face also revealed a shocked expression.

"Cough cough..."

Mo Xiyi rarely drank alcohol, so he choked after drinking it in one shot.

Nan Chuan, who was sitting beside him, poured him a cup of water hurriedly.

The air suddenly felt a little strange.

Qin Muchen spoke up. "Let's eat."

After that, everyone else quickly broke away from the strange atmosphere and began to eat dinner in a lively manner.

Although Su Ziyue didn't have much of an opinion about Mo Xiyi, she felt a little confused. Why did Qin Muchen suddenly invite Mo Xiyi over?

But when dinner ended, seeing Mo Xiyi who'd been urged to drink so much that he couldn't stand upright, Su Ziyue finally understood. Qin Muchen didn't invite Mo Xiyi over for dinner. He invited Mo Xiyi over to drink with the other two.

Su Ziyue pitied Mo Xiyi a little.

What a devilish man Qin Muchen was!

A few of them had drunk too much. Qin Muchen didn't drink at all because his stomach wasn't too well, so he was the only sober man in the end.

Since everyone drank too much, Qin Muchen didn't arrange for them to be sent back. He instructed the servants to take them to sleep in rooms since there were many available rooms in the villa.

Those who were drunk made a fuss for a while before settling down.

Qin Zixi didn't take his afternoon nap, so he slept right after dinner when they were still drinking.

Back at the bedroom, Su Ziyue glanced at Qin Zixi to see that he was sleeping well before she went to take a shower.

She'd drunk just a little. Not much, but she was slightly tipsy.

So, when she was done with her shower, she realized that she didn't bring her pajamas in.

She must've left her pajamas on the bed after she took a look at Qin Zixi. With such forgetfulness, she really must've drunk a little too much.

Qin Muchen had gone to the study room, and she'd accidentally soaked her towel. She could only wrap Qin Muchen's towel around her and shuffle out with slippers.

Qin Muchen was busy with something in the study room and hadn't returned to the bedroom.

Right as Su Ziyue was about to take off her towel and change into her pajamas, the door opened.

"You're... done?" Su Ziyue paused for a moment before finishing her question.

While speaking, she hurriedly pulled up the towel she'd just torn off.

Although the both of them had been together for so long, she still felt that changing in front of Qin Muchen was embarrassing for her.

She took her pajamas and wanted to go back to the bathroom.

"You can just change here, it's not like I haven't seen everything before." Qin Muchen wrinkled his brow slightly, and there was a trace of a smile on his face.

He closed the door and walked toward Su Ziyue.

Su Ziyue glared at him and walked toward the bathroom.

Before she even took two steps, Qin Muchen grabbed her hand and attached his body close to hers.

Summer outfits were thin. Su Ziyue's bare skin could feel Qin Muchen's hot chest.