

Marry Me 473

CHAPTER 473

Ziyue went into the office and saw documents all over his desk. It confirmed that Xiyi was also researching the K1LU73 virus.

"Do you always work late these days?" Ziyue picked up one of the documents and looked at it.

There were strange figures and data that she could not understand.

Xiyi nodded silently.

He had always thought sleep was a waste of time.

Furthermore, Muchen's condition was dire, and there was not much time left.

Ziyue stopped making small talk and went straight to the point. "Do you know how Muchen became infected with the K1LU73 virus?"

Xiyi looked at her with confusion. His gaze seemed to be questioning her. Do you not even know this?

Ziyue was embarrassed, but she honestly did not know about it.

Xiyi was a man of few words. He did not ask any questions but answered her straight away.

"Mr. Qin said someone gave him a pill a few months ago. I don't know the details."

Although Xiyi did not provide much information, Ziyue understood what it meant. Since Muchen consumed the pill willingly, he knew the person who gave it to him.

Who is this person?

It seemed she had no choice but to ask Muchen.

"Thank you. I understand. You should get some rest. I'll be heading off."

After thanking Xiyi, Ziyue returned to the room.

When she opened the door, she noticed someone had turned on the lamp at the head of the bed. Moreover, Muchen, who was asleep when she left, was now sitting on the bed.

He leaned against the headboard stiffly.

Muchen heard her coming in and looked at her. "Where did you go?"

Under the dim light, Ziyue noticed Muchen's eyes were fully awake. It seemed he had woken up for a long time.

"I went to see Doctor Mo. Why are you up?" Ziyue explained and walked toward Muchen.

She took off her jacket and climbed into bed.

Then, she silently leaned into his embrace and wrapped her arms around him.

At the same time, she could sense his unease.

Muchen kissed her on the top of her head and whispered, "I woke up when you left my side." Ziyue went into the office and saw documents all over his desk. It confirmed that Xiyi was also researching the K1LU73 virus.

"Do you always work late these days?" Ziyue picked up one of the documents and looked at it.

There were strange figures and dots that she could not understand.

Xiyi nodded silently.

He had always thought sleep was a waste of time.

Furthermore, Muchen's condition was dire, and there was not much time left.

Ziyue stopped making small talk and went straight to the point. "Do you know how Muchen became infected with the K1LU73 virus?"

Xiyi looked at her with confusion. His gaze seemed to be questioning her. Do you not even know this?

Ziyue was embarrassed, but she honestly did not know about it.

Xiyi was a man of few words. He did not ask any questions but answered her straight away.

"Mr. Qin said someone gave him a pill a few months ago. I don't know the details."

Although Xiyi did not provide much information, Ziyue understood what it meant. Since Muchen consumed the pill willingly, he knew the person who gave it to him.

Who is this person?

It seemed she had no choice but to ask Muchen.

"Thank you. I understand. You should get some rest. I'll be heading off."

After thanking Xiyi, Ziyue returned to the room.

When she opened the door, she noticed someone had turned on the lamp at the head of the bed. Moreover, Muchen, who was asleep when she left, was now sitting on the bed.

He leaned against the headboard stiffly.

Muchen heard her coming in and looked at her. "Where did you go?"

Under the dim light, Ziyue noticed Muchen's eyes were fully awake. It seemed he had woken up for a long time.

"I went to see Doctor Mo. Why are you up?" Ziyue explained and walked toward Muchen.

She took off her jacket and climbed into bed.

Then, she silently leaned into his embrace and wrapped her arms around him.

At the same time, she could sense his unease.

Muchen kissed her on the top of her head and whispered, "I woke up when you left my side."

Ziyue's heart trembled. Even someone as mighty as Muchen felt anxious when his health deteriorated to this state.

She thought he was sleeping soundly and left him for a while, not expecting him to wake up suddenly.

"I'm..."

She wanted to apologize, but Muchen covered her mouth with his hand and silenced her.

Then, he pulled his hand away and asked softly, "Why did you go to see Xiyi this late at night?"

Ziyue hesitated briefly before answering, "I thought about something and went to ask him about it."

"Was it something concerning me?" Muchen asked.

Ziyue was stunned. "How do you know?"

"This means it was something concerning me. Since it concerned me, why didn't you ask me but went to Xiyi instead?" There was a hint of dissatisfaction in Muchen's tone.

Ziyue looked at Muchen and observed his expression carefully.

She realized even now, Muchen always appeared calm as if there was nothing going on.

He ate timely and rested regularly. Moreover, he even got jealous over a minor matter.

Ziyue almost believed that Muchen was his usual self and that there was nothing wrong with his health. It seemed like he was admitted to the hospital for a minor illness.

Ziyue held his hand and smiled as she looked at him. "All right. I'll ask you. Who gave you the drug? I heard from Doctor Mo that you took it willingly."

Muchen thought Ziyue went to see Xiyi to ask about his condition.

He did not expect her to ask this.

Thus, he was stunned briefly before answering, "It was Yannan."

"It was him?" Ziyue was shocked.

A few months ago, Yannan...

It means Muchen took the drug when he followed me into the mountains. The drug then took effect a few months later.

What happened in the mountains that made Muchen willingly take the drug Yannan gave him?

She suddenly remembered that Yannan had abducted her, and Muchen came to search for her by himself. Furthermore, Muchen fell into a trap when he found her.

It was Yannan who led Muchen in. Moreover, Yannan would never agree to guide Muchen unconditionally.

Muchen saw the rapidly changing emotions in Ziyue's eyes and knew she was figuring out what had happened.

Her face turned pale, and she looked at Muchen with her mouth parted but not knowing what to say.

Muchen caressed her face and said tiredly, "That's enough. It's late. Let's go to bed."

Ziyue did not say anything but looked down and moved away from his embrace, indicating that he should go to bed without her.

Muchen's eyes flashed. Before this, he decided not to tell Ziyue because he was worried she would overthink. Thankfully she did not ask anything, so he never told her. But now that she asked, he had no choice but to reveal it to her.

"Don't overthink about it." Muchen sighed softly and caressed her hair.

Ziyue began to choke with emotions and whispered, "It's because of me..."

"I've made a mistake myself. I would have been fine if I didn't take that drug." At the time, he did not realize that Yannan had multiple identities and was a member of Gricy.

Ziyue shook her head but did not say anything.

Muchen continued to comfort her. "Even if Yannan failed, someone else would surely find a way to drug me. It would be impossible to avoid all plots to harm me."

Ziyue could not deny that Muchen's words comforted her a little. However, her sense of guilt did not diminish a bit.

Furthermore, she did not want him to waste energy comforting her. Thus, she could only swallow her self-blame and said, "It was not a high-ranking member of Gricy who ordered Yannan to drug you, right?"

Muchen's eyes flashed with surprise. He smiled and said, "You even thought of this? I guess you're not as silly as I thought."

Ziyue replied, "That's right. I'm silly. You must guide me properly."

Muchen's expression fell slightly. But he considered briefly and said, "Sure."

That answer comforted Ziyue more than any other words.

Since Muchen promised her, it meant he would fulfill it.