

Marry Me 474

CHAPTER 474

Judging from Muchen's tone, Ziyue believed she had guessed correctly.

Although Yannan was a member of Gricy, it never gave him the task of drugging Muchen. Otherwise, now that Yannan was dead, Gricy would have sent another member to take over the job.

Every sign indicated it was not Gricy that sought to harm Muchen.

Even if Gricy wanted to harm Muchen, it would have to be due to some conflict of interest. However, Gricy did not make any requests yet.

Thus, Ziyue frowned and asked, "Who could it be? Do you suspect anyone?"

Muchen considered briefly before saying, "It's late, and I'm tired. Let's sleep first."

It was indeed late. Ziyue was concerned about Muchen's health, so she nodded and said, "Sure."

Muchen carefully tucked Zixi under the blanket before lying down. Meanwhile, Ziyue waited until Muchen lay down before lying on the bed.

Soon, she heard Muchen breathing softly.

He must have been exhausted that he fell asleep quickly.

On the other hand, Ziyue could not fall asleep.

But she did not dare to move, fearing that she would wake up Muchen beside her.

At the same time, she kept thinking about the day Yannan pushed her into that pit, and Muchen caught her in time.

She was grateful and moved at that moment and immediately reconciled with Muchen. Otherwise, who knew how much time they would have wasted?

All this while, she wanted to cause as little trouble to Muchen as possible so as not to drag him down.

Unfortunately, she became the cause of his suffering every single time.

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Ziyue pushed the door open and went in. She saw Muchen standing before the window with his back facing her.

Then, she glanced around the room and could not find Zixi.

She walked to Muchen and asked in confusion, "Where's Zixi? Where has he gone to?"

But Muchen ignored her and stood still as a statue before the window.

"Muchen?"

She called his name, but there was still no response. Thus, she quickened her steps and rushed to stand before him.

She was stunned as soon as she saw Muchen's face.

"You've recovered?" She was shocked to find Muchen was back to his original appearance. There was not a trace of aging on his face.

Judging from Muchen's tone, Ziyue believed she had guessed correctly.

Although Yonnon was a member of Gricy, it never gave him the task of drugging Muchen. Otherwise, now that Yonnon was dead, Gricy would have sent another member to take over the job.

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"You've recovered?" She was shocked to find Muchen was back to his original appearance. There was not a trace of aging on his face.

How did he suddenly recover? We haven't found the antidote.

As she was confused, Muchen, who stood straight like a pole, suddenly bent his head. In that instant, she saw one of his eyeballs fall off. Then, another followed. His hair and eyebrows began to fall from his head, and blood oozed from his skin.

She stared wide-eyed at Muchen's body changed rapidly. Her body froze, and she could not move at all. Even when she opened her mouth to speak, nothing came out.

Fear and horror wreaked through her body.

"Argh!"

She opened her eyes and heard Zixi calling her in his sweet voice, "Mommy!"

Ziyue slowly turned to look at Zixi. He smiled at her and turned to Muchen behind him. "Daddy, mommy's awake."

"Yes." Muchen patted Zixi's head. Then, he came to Ziyue and helped her up. "Have a sip of water first."

Ziyue stared at Muchen.

Muchen's voice and appearance aged slightly compared to yesterday. He looked like someone in his fifties. Ziyue reached out tentatively to touch his face.

Once her fingers touched his warm skin, she finally appeared relieved. He is real.

Muchen did not ask questions about her behavior but brought a cup to her lips.

"I'll do it myself." Ziyue reached for the cup to get it from him.

Unexpectedly, Muchen moved the cup away and looked at her unhappily.

Thus, Ziyue could only put her hand down and let him feed her some water.

After she finished the cup of water, Muchen asked, "Did you have a nightmare?"

Ziyue nodded.

She recalled the nightmare and felt her heart go still. She could not resist glancing at Muchen again.

His eyes were still there. Although he was bald, and his face aged a little more than yesterday, he was still in good spirits. Furthermore, he felt warm to touch, spoke to her, and fed her water.

He is alive. As long as he lives...

Ziyue kept staring at him. Thus, he could not resist asking, "What was the nightmare?"

In the next second, Ziyue flung herself into his embrace and hugged him tightly.

She did not say anything but swore in her heart that she would do everything to ensure Muchen's survival.

Moreover, she believed God had not forsaken them. There must be a way to save him.

The thought firmed her resolve.

The hopelessness and terror from the nightmare filled her heart. She did not wish to experience it again.

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After breakfast, Ziyue struck off another day on the calendar.

It meant Muchen had lost another day.

Ziyue gripped her pen tightly.

Even if it weren't someone from Gricy who did this to Muchen, they would still likely have the antidote. Worst comes to worst; she would give LK Group to them in exchange for the antidote.

Muchen started from scratch and spent fourteen years making it one of the most valuable companies in Europe.

On the other hand, Ziyue owned Feng Group and Su Group. Although the companies' combined value could not compare to LK Group, she firmly believed that with Muchen's ability, added with support from Feng Group and Su Group; he would be able to create a new business empire in less than fourteen years.

Ziyue stood still and considered for a few minutes. She affirmed her resolve.

Suddenly, her phone rang with a notification.

She glanced at the screen and saw it was a notification about a new email.

She rarely used her email. After all, she had a dedicated email for work. Furthermore, she had very few friends, so she only used her personal email to email Xia and Shichu a few years ago. She did not email anyone else.

Then, she opened the email curiously to check what it was.

As soon as she saw its content, she stood stunned.

Bring your son in exchange if you want the antidote for the K1LU73 virus.

Although the email only contained a simple sentence, it carried severe implications.

"What are you looking at?"

Muchen's voice sounded behind her. Ziyue instinctively put her phone away, but Muchen was a step ahead. He took her phone from her hand.

His expression darkened as he read the email.

Then, he turned around and took out his phone to call Chuan.

"Bring a few people over. I want to investigate an IP address."