

## **Marry Me 475**

### CHAPTER 475

He ended the call and turned around to find Ziyue staring at him dazedly.

Muchen observed her briefly and hesitated on whether he should speak.

Then, Muchen hugged and comforted her, "Don't worry."

Ziyue believed the person who emailed her was likely her enemy.

Otherwise, why would the person pose such a difficult choice to her?

As she read that email, she wondered what would happen to Zixi if they exchanged him for the K1LU73 antidote.

She felt ashamed for thinking about this.

Even if someone from Gricy wanted Zixi, they would not treat him well. Zixi was only an experiment for them. They wanted him back so that they could continue with the experiment.

She would never put her son in danger. Zixi had experienced too much suffering. Thus, she would not let anything happen to him again.

However, Muchen was equally vital to her.

"Once we find out the sender's IP address, we will be able to know who sent it. Then, things will be easier."

Muchen's voice pulled Ziyue out of her thoughts.

"Since this person found my email address, does this mean he is in the country?" Ziyue asked.

Muchen thought for a while and said, "It could be possible."

...

Chuan soon arrived and brought a bunch of bodyguards and a few trusted hackers.

Before they came, Muchen put on a mask and cap to hide his condition from them.

Then, he handed the phone to Chuan. "Investigate this person's IP address."

Chuan's expression briefly changed when he saw the content of the email. He immediately instructed

the people behind him to investigate the IP address.

The investigation needed some time. Ziyue waited for the result nervously, but Muchen was unaffected. He seemed relaxed as he took out a drawing board and began to teach Zixi drawing.

He did not like to draw when he was little and preferred watching others. As he grew older and followed Qin Li around, he became interested in drawing and learned from him.

He did not expect to be able to teach his son.

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Zixi loved drawing, but due to his young age, he did not have much strength in his hand and could not draw correctly. However, Muchen would still be happy even if his son only scribbled on the drawing board.

Meanwhile, the hacker, typing hurriedly on the keyboard, suddenly stopped. "No! The trail is broken. We nearly found his IP address. The other side must have become alert and set up a fake..."

"Just tell us what we need to do." Chuan did not want to hear all the technical stuff. He would not understand anyway.

The hacker replied awkwardly, "We need him to send another email so that we can continue tracking him."

Ziyue voiced out upon hearing that. "Let me send him an email. Then, we have to wait for him to reply, right?"

Once the hacker nodded, Ziyue took her phone from him and began to draft an email. Her reply was simple. No. I'm willing to agree to anything except handing over my son.

She was able to type out the email quickly and send it out. It was because this was what she truly felt.

There was no way that she would hand over Zixi to them. However, she needed to obtain an antidote for the K1LU73 virus.

After she sent the email, the hackers sat before the computer and stared at the screen with full attention. They tapped on the keyboard repeatedly as if waiting for something.

Muchen casually asked, "Did they find anything?"

Ziyue shook her head. "No."

Then, she stared at him.

She realized Muchen became even calmer after seeing the email. It seemed like he had been waiting for it. There was now a gleam in his eyes.

Although he appeared calm the past few days, he seemed a little empty. But now, even though his face aged a little more, there was a hint of vitality.

Suddenly, Ziyue wondered if he knew who the mastermind directing Yannan was and was waiting for the person to show up on his own.

Meanwhile, Muchen thought she was nervous and worried. Thus, he patted her head and pulled her into his embrace.

She leaned into his embrace and sensed his steady heartbeat. She swallowed down the words she was planning to say.

They kept waiting, but the person who had sent Ziyue the email had yet to reply.

The atmosphere in the room turned tense. Suddenly, one of the hackers looked at Ziyue.

"What's wrong?" Chuan asked and went to the hacker.

Then, the hacker whispered something to Chuan, causing his expression to change. He seemed conflicted as he looked at Ziyue.

Muchen narrowed his eyes and said, "What is it?"

As he was wearing a mask, his words sounded a little unclear.

The others all looked at Ziyue.

"Please explain what's going on. This is a life and death matter. Stop wasting time." Ziyue thought they had discovered something and did not dare to tell Muchen, fearing he would get angry. That was why they looked at her instead.

Finally, Chuan said, "They could not obtain the full IP address of the sender, but half of the IP address that they found is similar to the IP address of one of the senders in your email."

Ziyue disagreed immediately. "That's impossible."

Her personal email only contained emails that Shichu and Xia sent her from time to time. There was not even spam mail in her inbox.

Chuan looked at Ziyue firmly before turning to Muchen.

His gaze indicated that he suspected her.

Ziyue left Muchen's embrace, walked forward, and asked, "Can you tell me whose IP address it is similar to?"

"This." The hacker pointed it out straight away.

Ziyue saw the name of the sender. She widened her eyes in shock and frowned deeply.

Then, she said, "That's impossible. Shichu is a close friend. I've known him since I was a baby. The Lu family is a family of doctors. He had only returned from studying overseas two years ago and taken over his family's hospital. He can't have anything to do with Gricy."

Chuan sneered upon hearing her. "I know you trust Mr. Lu. You knew him since you were little and were close to him. That's why it's not impossible that you colluded with him to kill my boss and snatch LK Group."