

Marry Me 476

CHAPTER 476

Ziyue looked at Chuan in disbelief and shouted, "Chuan! What do you mean?"

"I meant it literally. Do you not even understand that?" Although Chuan had always respected Muchen, he would not hesitate to show his temper to everyone else.

Previously, he accepted Ziyue only because Muchen loved her.

Although Chuan knew Shichu, he was not bothered by him.

Moreover, he would rather believe evidence than Ziyue's excuse of knowing Shichu since they were babies.

Suddenly, Muchen shouted, "Chuan!"

His tone carried a hint of fury.

Chuan shut up immediately and did not speak anymore.

Seeing that Chuan stopped speaking, Muchen said, "You should leave with them."

"But, Boss..."

Chuan wanted to say something, but Muchen interrupted him, "Leave. I can deal with this and will call you if there is anything."

Muchen sounded firm. Thus, Chuan was unable to say anything else. He was loyal to Muchen and would never go against Muchen's decisions.

Chuan soon led the others away.

Then, Muchen took off his mask and looked at Ziyue.

Their gazes met, but neither of them said a word.

Ziyue recalled what Muchen had said before.

He had mentioned properties when he forced her to divorce him. Although she knew he did not mean it, it still hurt thinking about it.

Furthermore, Chuan's words made her realize he thought of her as a gold digger who had no qualms about killing Muchen to obtain LK Group.

After a while, Muchen said, "Don't be angry with Chuan. He was only anxious."

His tone was calm, just like his expression.

Ziyue's eyes were red. She did not feel moved or anything. Instead, she suddenly felt that what others said did not matter.

Muchen wanted to say something, but he suddenly glanced in another direction.

Ziyue followed his gaze and saw Zixi staring at them with big round eyes.

Ziyue was surprised. How could I have forgotten that Zixi was still here?

"Zixi?" She called out his name. He immediately turned to look at Ziyue.

Ziyue said, "Can you be a good boy and continue with your drawing here? Daddy and I are going out to talk and will be back soon."

Zixi blinked before nodding obediently. "Okay."

Seeing how adorable he was, Ziyue's heart was about to melt. She smiled at him and dragged Muchen outside.

The two of them stood in the quiet corridor. Ziyue said, "I know Shichu well. He is not the kind of person who would join Gricy. He would also not create this kind of virus."

As they were talking about a serious matter, she called Shichu by his full name and did not call him 'Shichu' as before.

Muchen's eyebrow twitched slightly, but there was no perceptible change in his expression. However, Ziyue could keenly sense his dissatisfaction.

He was not happy.

Ziyue was highly attuned to his emotions.

She knew Muchen never liked Shichu and misunderstood him. Seeing that Muchen remained silent, she also considered what she had said and wondered if she sided too much with Shichu.

It was no wonder that Muchen was unhappy.

With this thought in mind, Ziyue explained urgently, "I didn't mean anything. What I wanted to say was... I trust Shichu just like how you trust Chuan."

Will this help Muchen to understand?

Muchen looked at her for a long time before saying, "Sure."

At this moment, Ziyue glanced behind Muchen and saw Xiyi rushing toward them.

Moreover, he looked different from usual and seemed a little frenzied.

"Mr. Qin!" He saw Muchen and Ziyue standing in the corridor and ran toward them.

"Mr. Qin, I've gotten the formula for the K1LU73 virus. I'll research and develop the cure in three days!" Xiyi seemed like an excited child. Some of his words had turned incoherent in his excitement.

"Yes, it's the formula for the K1LU73 virus..."

He kept going on and on about something. Then, he waved his hand around and said a bunch of scientific words that neither Ziyue nor Muchen could understand.

Xiyi kept talking for a while before Ziyue reacted in shock. "What did you say? Do you have the formula for the K1LU73 virus? Why do you have it? Where did you get it from?"

"A friend gave it to me..." Xiyi thought for a while and continued, "Perhaps a friend is inaccurate. He's a doctor I frequently interacted with online."

He was eager to leave after saying that. Before he left, he remembered to inform them. "I will examine whether this K1LU73 virus formula is correct. Please wait for me for three days, and don't disturb me during this period."

After saying that, Xiyi made a turn and disappeared from Ziyue's line of sight.

"Did you hear that? Xiyi has the formula for the K1LU73 virus! He said he could develop the antidote in three days!" Ziyue could not resist telling Muchen happily.

Muchen seemed to be infected with her excitement and relaxed his brow. However, his gaze still contained conflicting emotions.

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After a brief period of excitement, intense nervousness followed.

Xiyi said he would develop the antidote in three days. While Ziyue believed in Xiyi's abilities, she could not help but worry. What if the treatment doesn't work?

Still, no one was allowed to disturb Xiyi in the next three days.

These three days were a torment to Ziyue. She knew Muchen would have even less time left after this.

In the end, three days passed, and Xiyi finally came out of his lab.

He looked disheveled when he came to find Muchen. It seemed he did not bathe or have time to eat.

He entered the room and gave Muchen a test tube containing a green liquid. "This is it. You will be cured once you drink this up."

Ziyue stared at the tube of green liquid with excitement.

Muchen accepted it and glanced at Ziyue before swallowing the green liquid in the test tube.

Then, Xiyi said, "I've tested the antidote on animals in the past few days and did not find anything unusual. But I'm not entirely sure of its effect on men. I'll take a bath first and come back here later."

After that, he turned to Ziyue. "Mrs. Qin, you must watch Mr. Qin for twenty-four hours."

"I understand. You should head off first." Ziyue's voice trembled slightly.