

Marry Me 482

CHAPTER 482

Ziyue's face was red and turned green. When she saw Muchen's gloating face, she rushed forward and knocked his forehead sharply.

'Clap'

Ziyue saw stars. Muchen also gasped from the pain.

Although Ziyue felt dizzy, she still felt a sense of satisfaction.

She took the opportunity of Muchen raising his arm to rub his forehead to grab her pillow and leave the bed with a huff.

Muchen has become so much more daring after the incident.

Muchen did not stop her. He sat up in bed and watched Ziyue. He looked at her seriously and asked, "You didn't have to take revenge on me like this even if I didn't satisfy you. We can just do it again..."

He started unbuttoning his shirt.

"Only a ghost would want to do it with you again!" Ziyue said through gritted teeth and stormed out of the room.

...

Because they were lazing at home in the morning, it was already noon when they got to Jingshu's place. Ziyue got out of the car and looked at the villa in front of her. It was her first time at Jingshu's house. She couldn't wait to see her precious son. One day felt like three years. She had never missed Muchen this much.

"Jingshu!" She called out his name as she walked into the garden. But the garden was empty. She kept calling his name, but there was no response.

"Could he be away?" Ziyue turned to look at Muchen inquiringly.

Just then, the doors of the villa opened.

Ziyue whipped her head around and looked toward to door.

"Jing..."

When she had a clear look at who was at the door, she quickly changed her address.

"Mr. Bai." She called out dryly.

It wasn't Jingshu that opened the door, but Yunan.

Yunan looked at Ziyue and Muchen with surprise in his eyes. He quickly dispersed it and slightly nodded his head at them, "Mr. and Mrs. Qin."

There was a slight change in his expression when he looked at Muchen.

Muchen did not say anything but nodded his head in acknowledgment.

Ziyue did not like talking to Yunan. She had even choked him last time. She should've known that Yunan would be staying with Jingshu.

Whatever, it's not like I'll have to see him again. I'm not going to apologize either; it wasn't my fault.

Ziyue pretended that she had lost her memories and did not remember what had happened the last time. She asked him, "Where's Jingshu? Is he not home?"

"He's been staying at the office recently," Yunan replied.

When Ziyue heard this, she turned to look at Muchen. He had given Jingshu a call before coming...

Muchen frowned and, without saying anything, reached out to pull Ziyue away. He did not say a word to Yunan from start to end.

It was evident that Yunan was curious about Muchen. They did not care if he investigated him, but they did not want to give him a chance to ask Muchen questions.

They returned to their car, and Ziyue asked him, "Didn't you call Jingshu before we got here?"

Muchen raised his brows, "He did not say that he was staying at the office recently."

If she had known, she would've called Jingshu herself and saved herself all this trouble.

...

They made their way to Jingshu's office and finally met up with Zixi, who they had not seen in a while.

"Zixi," Ziyue exclaimed when she saw him and ran to him.

Muchen had both his hands in his pockets as he slowly walked over.

Zixi was talking to Ziyue, but when he saw Muchen, his eyes lit up, and he grinned from ear to ear.

"Daddy, you finally got up!"

"Yeah." Muzhen replied calmly. He squatted down and swooped Zixi up in one move.

Zixi was elated to see Muchen. A thought seemed to flash by, and he leaned his mouth toward Muzhen's ear.

"Mommy kept crying when you were asleep." He whispered.

Muchen was shocked for a moment and then lifted his head to look at Ziyue.

During the five days, he did not feel anything when he was 'sleeping.' He only knew that his heart soared when he woke up and saw Ziyue sleeping by his bed. Ziyue looked like she had lost two stones. He was fine, but it must've been hard on her.

"What are you guys whispering about?" Ziyue saw the two whispering to each other. She felt a tinge of jealousy in her.

Aren't children supposed to be closer to their mothers?

She had not seen Zixi in so many days, yet he abandoned her and went to Muchen the moment he saw him.

"Tell mommy what you said." Muchen changed his hold on Zixi. He felt like the child had grown heavier in the few days he hadn't carried him.

Zixi shook his chubby little hand and muttered, "It's nothing."

"You little brat." Ziyue said affectionately and couldn't resist pinching his cheek.

Zixi giggled and buried his head into Muchen's chest.

At this moment, Jingshu, who had been watching from the side, called out, "I can't believe the nerve of you two. How dare you not tell me you were discharged from the hospital?"

"We wanted to hurry home. We thought we would invite you for dinner some other time." Ziyue explained with a smile.

Jingshu shrugged and said, "You should have let me prepare some fireworks for your discharge."

At this time, the office door opened, and Xia came in with some tea.

"Ziyue, Mr. Qin, help yourself to some tea."

She winked at Ziyue and then placed the cups of tea in front of them.

"Where's mine?" Jingshu asked.

Xia gave him a look and replied, "You don't like..."

"You can't say that to me. I'm your boss. Do you want to get fired because of your attitude?" Jingshu glared at her.

"I wouldn't dare. Alright, I'll get you another cup." Xia glanced at him and said exasperatedly.

Jingshu was not happy with her tone. She sounded like she was soothing a child.

He pointed at her and said, "Ms. An, get back here. I'm going to deal with your attitude once and for all."

Xia did not bother with him.

Seeing that, Jingshu sat down opposite Ziyue and Muchen with a huff.

"Look at my secretary... She's going to climb onto my head anytime soon!"

"You can fire her." Muchen said impassively.

Jingshu was stunned and couldn't get any words out. "I... I'm not that petty. I wouldn't fire her."

"What are you guys quarreling about again?" Ziyue asked with a laugh.

Jingshu's expression darkened. His face gave his thought away.

How did you know?