

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 561

Marry Me Quick Chapter 561-In a daze, Ziyue caught a whiff of smoky smell.

Muchen had quit smoking for a long time and wouldn't smoke around Ziyue.

She couldn't stand the smoldering smoke and regained consciousness in an instant.

All she saw was darkness.

And her consciousness gradually returned.

She wanted to go to the hospital and had already gotten into the driver's car, but when she got off the car, she was knocked unconscious by someone.

Thinking of this, she immediately became alert.

The room was pitch black and eerily silent. Ziyue looked around and cautiously asked, "Is anyone there?"

There was no answer.

She removed the blanket to get out of bed. Just as she turned around to examine the surrounding, she saw a flickering spark in the darkness.

Looking at the flickering spark, Ziyue presumed someone could be smoking nearby as she recalled the whiff of smoke, she smelled a moment ago.

Ziyue tensed up a little. She profusely swallowed her saliva and asked inquisitively, "Who's there?"

The next moment, the tiny spark went out.

Ziyue didn't know who or where the other person was. The room was pitch-black, and she didn't know if other people were there.

Ziyue didn't dare to act rashly.

"Well, you're awake. That was fast. The boys were lenient with you." A familiar feminine voice sounded from a corner.

Ziyue unwittingly clenched her fists, "Gu Hanyan!"

'Pap!"

Someone switched on the light, and the room was immediately lit up.

Ziyue looked around and saw Hanyan sitting in the corner with her legs crossed.

Hanyan wore a black dress with shoulder-length hair. There were several cigarette butts in the ashtray on the low table beside her. She was shrouded with soft light, exuding a dreamy and enchanting vibe.

Gu Hanyan was once a famous movie star. Compared to regular women, she was indeed elegant and captivating.

“It’s you!” Ziyue’s furrowed.

“Look at you. Why are you so surprised? Didn’t I warn you that we’d meet soon? “

Hanyan stared at Ziyue, seemingly amused by Ziyue’s reaction. She smiled, rose on her feet, and walked towards Ziyue.

Ziyue took two steps back and looked at her warily. “What do you want?”

“Of course, I want to do good to help people.” Hanyan smiled, but her expression was distant and cold.

She hadn’t seen Gu Hanyan in a long time.

They hadn’t met since Hanyan was handed over to Qin Yuchuan by Muchen.

Yet, the fact that Hanyan had fled from the Mogwin Castle denoted that someone must have helped her to escape.

Hanyan had found a powerful ally.

Without external influence and help, Hanyan couldn’t have escaped from Mogwin Castle.

Ziyue reminded herself not to underestimate Hanyan because she was a different person now.

“Don’t try anything stupid. You may have escaped once, but there won’t be a second time!” Ziyue severely doubted Gu Hanyan’s words about wanting to help.

Gu Hanyan didn’t say anything but sneer.

Then, she turned around and left.

Ziyue suddenly remembered that Muchen was still in the hospital and worried about him. As Hanyan strutted to the door, Ziyue stopped her from leaving.

“You’d better let me go now while Muchen still hasn’t discovered I’m missing,” Ziyue said, knowing that Gu Hanyan was wary of Muchen.

Ziyue was adamant about leaving this place and being with Muchen again. She must find a way and get out of here by hook and crook.

Unexpectedly, Gu Hanyan turned somber and glum at Ziyue’s warning. She lifted her chin and curled her lips into a smirk.

“Have you looked at yourself in the mirror? Do you really think you matter to Qin Muchen?”

Hanyan’s voice echoed in the spacious room.

Without giving Ziyue a chance to speak again, Hanyan shoved Ziyue aside and strutted out of the room.

There was a guard by the door. He peeked into the room before locking the door again.

Seeing that, Ziyue’s heart leaped into her throat. She ran to the door, relentlessly pounded, and screamed, “Gu Hanyan, let me out! Let me out! This is illegal detention. You can’t do this even if you have a powerful ally!”

There was no response.

Hanyan deliberately ignored Ziyue.

Ziyue pulled her hair. Whenever she was anxious, she would instinctively grab and pull her hair.

Ziyue folded her arms against her chest and anxiously paced around the room, trying to devise an escape plan.

Then, she combed through the entire room for a weapon but to no avail.

There wasn’t even a clock in the room, let alone a phone.

Ziyue didn’t even know what time it was, nor did she know Muchen’s health condition.

Did they know she had been abducted by Hanyan?

Would Muchen misunderstand her no-show for refusing to visit him at the hospital?

Meanwhile, at the hospital. Chuan got off the phone with Ziyue. But he got shocked when he saw Muchen standing behind him.

“Why did you get out of bed? The doctor had asked you to stay in bed.” Chuan said frantically while supporting Muchen back to his bed.

Muchen wore a hospital gown. He looked pale and weak.

He had injured his internal organs from the accident. He was still under observation for possible surgery, but it was unlikely that he needed to undergo the knife.

Just like what Chuan had told Ziyue over the phone. Muchen only sustained a minor injury.

Muchen did not evade Chuan’s attempts to help him. He glared at Chuan and asked, “Why did you call her?”

Chuan was alarmed by Muchen’s death stare and quickly retracted his arms.

But Muchen did not seem to disapprove of Chuan’s initiative.

In fact, Muchen asked again, “Is she arriving soon?”

Chuan perceived Muchen’s notion and knew he wanted to see Ziyue. He propped Muchen with his body and said, “I have already asked the driver to pick up Madam. She will be here soon.”

Muchen raised an eyebrow but didn’t say much.

There was yearning and anticipation in Muchen’s eyes.

He had regretted not driving home. Else he wouldn’t have gotten into a car accident and ended up in the hospital in the middle of the night.

But he flared up again when he recalled that Ziyue would rather believe in Lu Shichu than him.

Muchen sped up his pace while Chuan frantically said, “Boss, Boss... Please slow down... don’t walk so fast...”

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 562

Marry Me Quick Chapter 562-Chuan felt as if he had aged ten years since he started working for such an erratic and unpredictable employer.

He spent hours each day worrying about various things.

Thankfully, they found Muchen lying quietly in bed.

He was deep in thought as he lay in bed.

Chuan stood guard without breaking the silence.

During this time, Ke came to visit once she had seen everything that needed her attention. However, she left as soon as she came when she saw how heavy the air was.

Chuan could only pray that Ziyue would arrive soon.

He found it difficult to breathe from the oppressive pressure that exuded from Muchen.

Chuan waited and waited but to no avail.

It had been more than an hour since he had spoken to Ziyue on the phone, and it didn't take that long to get from home to the hospital.

The thought worried Chuan.

Did something happen on her way here?

It was no wonder it felt so tense in the room!

Muchen growled.

“Nan Chuan!”

“I'm just about to call her and ask where she is.” Chuan immediately said and stood up to leave.

When suddenly, the door opened.

Chuan turned and saw that it was the chauffeur.

His heart sank. “Where's Mrs. Qin?”

He gulped and stammered, “She told me to let the president know that she received a call saying there was an emergency on the way here and had to leave...”

“She left after receiving a call?” Chuan squinted.

“Yes...” Fearing they would not believe him, he quickly added, “It seemed quite important. She would have left without saying a word otherwise...”

Chuan frowned and eyed the chauffeur.

It was apparent that he did not believe him at all.

He noticed the chauffeur dart a glance behind him. Chuan patted his head and thought, 'That's it then.'

It would have been fine if Ziyue could not come, but the fact that she was on the way here and then decided something had come up and that she could not make it... Muchen was about to blow his top off.

He did not believe a word that the chauffeur said.

He had known Ziyue for a while now and knew her through and through.

She wasn't stubborn. And if something important had come up, Muchen would be first in line.

He deliberately left out how Muchen was when he had called her. He was worried that she would decide not to come because of all the fights she had been having with Muchen.

He didn't think that this would happen.

"Send someone to look for her." Chuan heard Muchen's order behind him.

"Yes, sir." Chuan immediately obeyed.

Muchen had heard the entire exchange between Chuan and the chauffeur. Muchen glared at him, "You'll pay if I find that you're lying to me."

Like Chuan, Muchen did not believe the chauffeur at all.

He might have been jealous of the trust Ziyue shared with Shichu, but not once did he doubt that she cared for him.

At least... Muchen did not believe that she would choose not to come to see him for any reason after hearing that he had been hurt and hospitalized.

...

Hanyan emerged from the room, fuming.

Muchen and Ziyue needed to pay!

The blessed life that she once had was all ruined because of them!

Now she's back!

And she will make Muchen and Ziyue pay for what they did.

She'll make them suffer even if she has to destroy what little she has left to achieve it.

"Miss Gu!"

She wiped her face blank of all emotion and turned towards the voice, "What's wrong?"

"What will we do with that woman in the room?"

The man could not hide his lecherous intents.

Hanyan arched an eyebrow at him.

She had almost forgotten that Ziyue was born with looks that could tempt any man.

But...

"I'll let you know when it's time to deal with her. But before then, no one is to touch her without my order." Hanyan glared at him threateningly.

"Okay, fine..." The man mumbled.

Hanyan turned on her heel and went downstairs. She pulled out her phone and dialed a number.

She called a few times, but they all went to voicemail.

She was fuming. However, she patiently dialed until someone picked up.

Finally, she got through.

"Doctor Lu from K7? It is an honor." Said Hanyan slowly.

I was already four in the morning. The sky will soon start to lighten.

Shichu had gotten into the habit of waking up early in the morning due to his job.

He had seen the first call come through.

He had chosen to let it go to voicemail because it wasn't a number he recognized as well as he could sense something suspicious was going on.

Ultimately, he picked up because he thought it might be something important.

It took him a while to recognize the voice.

"It isn't ladylike to interrupt someone's sleep, Miss Gu." Shichu got out of bed and opened the curtains.

It was still barely light outside.

"I'm sorry for disturbing your sleep, Doctor Lu. It's just that..." She hesitated before adding, "I was afraid you might resent me if I did not let you know. It's important that we get along as we are now working together."

Shichu grew sullen when he heard her remind him that they were now 'working together'. "Do you have something to tell me? If not, I'm hanging up."

His blunt rudeness angered her. "No wonder Ziyue chose Muchen over you. You're too impatient." She sneered.

Shichu was a careful man. It had been a while since anyone last saw Hanyan. There must be a reason for her phone call.

None of which were good.

He stiffened at Ziyue's name.

"What did you do to Ziyue?" His voice dropped to a growl. If he could, he would have killed her where she stood.

"Oh, you sound like you're quite close to her. Unfortunately for you, she's a married woman. Doctor Lu, are you trying to drive a wedge into their marriage?" Hanyan started to giggle.

Anyone else would find her laughter charming, but not Shichu.

"You better make sure she's okay. Otherwise, you won't live to see tomorrow."

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 563

Marry Me Quick Chapter 563-From what she had said, Shichu could roughly guess what Hanyan may have done to Ziyue.

He knew better than anyone else what had gone down between Hanyan and Ziyue.

If Hanyan had managed to kidnap Ziyue, then she would have been in big trouble.

Hanyan paled slightly at Shichu's threat.

"Hah. As expected of the distinguished Doctor Lu." She said coldly, "I haven't told you anything, yet you've guessed correctly that I have Ziyue."

“Get to the point.” Shichu knew there was a reason why she had called him.

Hanyan stopped beating around the bush and got to it, “Come over, and I’ll let her leave with you.”

Shichu immediately hung up, got changed, and headed out.

...

Su Ziyue grew calmer with every passing second.

She thought back to what Chuan sounded like when he had called her. He wasn’t really that anxious. That meant that Muchen wasn’t too hurt,

Right now, she was more focused on when will Chuan and Muchen find out that Hanyan had abducted her and when they would rescue her.

Ziyue saw that the sky had started to brighten.

The city was starting to wake up. Dawn was breaking.

But...

There was a loud crash. The door swung open.

Ziyue turned in shock towards the sound. She frowned when she saw who it was.

“Ziyue!”

Shichu called out her name as soon as he entered and made his way to where she was.

He hurried over and stopped in front of her. Putting both hands on her shoulders, he asked, “Are you okay?”

Ziyue was more confused than ever. “I’m okay.” She shook her head slowly.

She did not expect that Shichu would be the one to save her.

Disbelief, confusion, doubt...

These emotions filled her and consumed her.

She looked up just in time to see Hanyan leaning against the doorframe behind him. Hanyan seemed to be enjoying the show.

She looked back at Shichu and shrugged his hands away.

Shichu immediately realized that Ziyue was not happy to see him. In fact, she seemed suspicious.

Shichu's chest tightened. He suppressed his emotions so she would not see them and said, "We'll talk about it after we're out of here."

His concern for her was no different from before.

While she did not know what relationship Shichu had with Hanyan, she understood that leaving this place took priority.

She nodded at him.

Shichu let out the breath he had been holding in relief. No matter how Ziyue may doubt him, she will always have a special place in his heart.

Shichu dragged her out. As they passed Hanyan at the door, she smirked, "You take care now."

There was something about the way she said it. It made Ziyue's skin crawl.

Ziyue turned back to look at her, but Shichu tugged at her hand. Before she could say anything to Hanyan, Shichu had dragged her out.

Once out of the room, she turned to see that there was a room number next to the door. She now understood that she was in a hotel.

Ziyue shook his hand away once they were out of the hotel. "Why are you here?" She asked coldly.

People were fickle. While Ziyue trusted Shichu with almost anything, Muchen had planted doubts in her mind.

Trust is like paper. Once it's crumpled, it can't be perfect again.

Shichu did not show an ounce of panic.

"I'm here to save you." He smiled gently at her.

Ziyue's lips tightened to a line. "You're here to save me? Weren't you here for a seminar? You arrived before Muchen did. Are your sources really that quick?"

The sky brightened a lot quicker in summer.

They stood at the entrance of the hotel for a while. It was lighter out now. The early morning rays illuminated Shichu's changing expression.

“Why couldn’t I find you before Muchen?” He looked at her sullenly.

Ziyue wanted to say something but didn’t know what.

He was right. Why was it a big deal that he had found her before Muchen?

“I’m sorry.” Ziyue looked away to hide her embarrassment.

“It’s fine. Let’s go home and rest. I’m sure you haven’t been able to sleep a wink.” Shichu relaxed. He glanced at his watch.

Ziyue wasn’t as calm as Shichu. She remembered what Muchen had told her before.

Shichu, neat and gentle as always, stood in front of her. She stared at him blankly.

They had known each other for years. How was Ziyue supposed to believe that K7’s leader was Shichu? How was it possible that he was the one who infected Muchen with that frenzy-inducing virus? How could he be behind the attempts at Muchen’s life?!

“Shichu, I…”

Ziyue wanted to ask him something but was interrupted by someone calling her name.

“Mrs. Qin!”

She didn’t need to turn to know that it was Nan Ke.

She spun around happily to see Ke standing not far away from where she was.

Further behind her were Chuan and… Muchen!

Her eyes widened when she saw Muchen.

Why was he here? Wasn’t he supposed to be at the hospital?

Now that Muchen was here, she could care less about her conversation with Shichu.

She stepped around Shichu and walked right up to Muchen.

She had not noticed until now that Muchen was still wearing a hospital gown with his suit jacket over it.

The combination would have looked odd on anyone else but not on Muchen. For some reason, he managed to make it work.

“Where were you hurt?” Ziyue reached out for his hand.

Just as she was about to touch him, he brushed her away.

She did not expect him to react in that manner.

Ziyue immediately understood that Muchen had misunderstood something.

“I had to...”

“This was the emergency you were talking about? We spent all night looking for you, and here we find you flirting with him in front of a hotel?!” He jabbed a finger accusatorily at Shichu while glaring at her. If looks could kill, she would have been vaporized where she stood.

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 564

Marry Me Quick Chapter 564-Ziyue’s happiness at seeing Muchen was instantly extinguished.

She stared at him blankly. “What did you just say?” She frowned.

When had she been flirting with Shichu in front of the hotel?

What emergency was he talking about?

Muchen sneered at her. That look was foreign to Ziyue.

“You know exactly what I said.” He was not going to repeat himself. He still had his pride.

He was not going to ask her why she had chosen to meet Shichu instead of visiting him at the hospital. He would definitely not do it with Shichu standing within hearing distance.

Ziyue’s heart sank. Her lips tightened. “I don’t know what you’re thinking about, but it’s not what it looks like. How long have we been together? Shouldn’t you have more faith in me?”

Shichu could hear every single word they were saying.

He had been wondering what Hanyan’s plan was for abducting Ziyue, yet she had left her unharmed and asked him to take her away.

It was the worst timing for Muchen to appear when he did.

Hell hath no fury than a woman scorned.

This was a massive misunderstanding.

So what if it became a slightly bigger misunderstanding?

Anyone could tell how much Muchen cared for Ziyue.

Anyone, no matter how strong they were, had their weaknesses.

The side effects of the antidote for virus K1LU73 weren't as visible on Muchen as they would be on someone else. But that was because there wasn't much that triggered a strong emotion from Muchen and his incredible self-control.

Apart from the occasional violent outburst, he more or less behaved normally.

But even if he wanted to, he couldn't control how he reacted to anything that concerned his relationship with Ziyue.

When it came to that, even if he did nothing else, Ziyue wasn't going to let him treat her that way.

Ziyue turned away from him. She did not want to look at Muchen. Her hand clenched tightly into a fist at her side.

She did not want to make it a habit to explain herself to Muchen whenever he accused her of something.

There was a long pause where Muchen did not say anything.

She looked at him in confusion only to see him topple backward.

Ziyue's eyes widened. "Muchen!" She screamed.

She leaped forwards to catch him.

But he was much too tall and heavy for her slight figure. Wrapping an arm around his shoulder and supporting his head with her other hand, she slid onto the ground with him.

"Boss!"

Chuan and Ke immediately ran over.

Ziyue looked down at Muchen's closed eyes. His skin was pale and lifeless. His lips were drawn tight. Both of his muscular arms were hanging limply on either side of his body. He looked as if he had one foot in the grave.

Ziyue was in shock. He was completely fine a second ago. How is it possible that he had fainted all of a sudden?

“Muchen? What’s wrong? Wake up...” Ziyue called out his name in panic.

Chuan turned and yelled at the men that came with them. “What are you doing? Help the Boss into the car. We’re going back to the hospital.”

The men immediately leaped into action after Chuan yelled at them. They ran over and helped him into the car.

Ziyue was about to get in after him when Shichu called out for her.

“Ziyue.”

Ziyue glanced back at him and quickly said, “We’ll talk about this next time.”

Without waiting for his response, she got into the car.

Shichu’s jaw was clenched tight.

In Ziyue’s book, he could never compare to Muchen.

If only...

A thought suddenly came to Shichu, and it showed on his face. He took a deep breath and turned. To his surprise, Hanyan was behind him. He wondered how long she had been there.

Hanyan smirked. “I feel bad for you. You grew up with Ziyue and could have been childhood sweethearts. How could Muchen, who appeared halfway, compare to that?”

“Hah.” Shichu snorted. “Aren’t you the same? You’ve known Muchen for years, and he has never spared you a second glance. I feel much better about my situation when compared to you.”

Shichu seemed harmless and gentle, but he could be ruthless when the situation called for it.

He wasn’t someone she could push around.

Hanyan felt as if he had just stabbed her. Her expression soured. “You...” She growled.

She held her breath as if she had more to say, but nothing came out.

Shichu hadn’t spent much time with Hanyan, but he understood how she thought.

Hanyan's beauty was undeniable. She was the kind of woman who any other man would die for a chance to take her out.

But he knew how calculative she was. It was the reason -no matter how beautiful she may be, he wasn't the slightest bit interested in her.

In any case, he had already fallen hard for Ziyue.

At the thought of Ziyue, Shichu glared hard at Hanyan. "I don't care what you plan to do with Muchen, but if you lay a single finger on Ziyue, you'll have me to answer to!" He spat out.

Hanyan was looking at him scornfully outwardly, but inside, she felt intimidated.

Shichu glared at her threateningly before leaving.

Hanyan clenched her fists. Her heart filled with contempt.

"Presumptuous piece of sh*t!" She spat out when Shichu had finally disappeared from sight.

She couldn't deny that Shichu and Muzhen were both remarkable men. They were also men that she could not bend.

But so what if she couldn't bend them? She will bend Ziyue.

Ziyue was a woman.

Women understood other women.

Shichu treated her like precious glass, but she barely spared him a glance.

Muzhen, on the other hand, forced her to ingest an abortion pill. He did all sorts of horrible things to her. There was no way she could have forgotten all of these.

Just wait!

...

At the hospital.

Ziyue sat outside the operating theatre. Her eyes stayed fixed on the door. She stayed that way for a long time, not daring to look away.

Ke approached her with a glass of water. "You should at least drink some water if you're refusing to eat."

Ziyue did not eat the breakfast Ke had bought earlier.

“Thank you.” Ziyue turned towards her and took the glass. After taking a sip, she went back to staring at the door.

Noticing what she was staring at, Ke comforted her, “Relax. The doctor said that he’ll be fine.”

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 565

Marry Me Quick Chapter 565-“Yeah.” Ziyue nodded.

Ke took in Ziyue’s blank stare and knew that she had not heard a word she said.

She turned to Chuan, standing at the other end. Chuan nodded toward the operating room and then shook his head.

Chuan was telling her that anything they needed to talk about could wait until after Muchen’s surgery.

Ke had wanted to ask about this morning’s events.

Ziyue had been missing all night, and they found her standing in front of a hotel with Shichu. She was wearing the same clothes as yesterday and was completely unharmed.

It didn’t make sense for her to be unharmed if she had been abducted. Otherwise, why would they even bother?

Even if the person had abducted her and she had to remain unharmed to achieve their purpose, it did not explain Shichu’s appearance.

They had searched for her all night before receiving a tip saying she was at the hotel. Was Shichu more powerful than Muzhen?

Otherwise, how would it explain Shichu finding her before Muzhen did?

All the evidence was staring them right in the face. They needed to accept it no matter how unpleasant the truth was. Maybe the truth was as the chauffeur had said: Ziyue had left of her own will.

She had left for an entire night and had been together with Shichu.

They couldn’t help but doubt Ziyue.

Ziyue realized that Ke had been staring at her all this while. "What's wrong?" She asked.

"Nothing..." Ke immediately replied.

Suddenly, the door to the operating room opened.

Ziyue didn't have time to examine the discomfort on Ke's face. She turned towards the door and hurried over. "How is he, doctor?" She urgently asked.

"He wasn't doing well. Combined with his going out last night without getting the okay from the hospital, he is a lot worse than before. It isn't life-threatening, but we'll need to see if it'll affect him in the long run..."

The doctor did not look happy.

He disliked patients who did not follow instructions, as well as families who did not care about the patient's well-being.

Muchen was a VIP, and when he was admitted last night, the chief ordered them to ensure he was well looked after.

However, he had snuck out in the middle of the night to look for his wife.

This must be the rumored wife.

"Okay... I understand. Thank you, doctor." Hearing that he wasn't in any danger, the knot in her stomach loosened.

Watching how seriously she was taking this, the doctor felt better. However, he still made it a point to give her strict orders, "He'll wake soon after they take him back to his room. All of you will need to keep an eye on him. Make sure nothing like before happens again."

Ziyue immediately nodded and thanked him. "We'll keep an eye on him. Thank you so much."

...

Muchen was wheeled back to his room.

Chuan had gone to ask the doctor for a more detailed understanding of Muchen's condition. With Ziyue watching Muchen, he decided to leave to take care of some other issues.

Even though there were some misunderstandings between Muchen and Ziyue, Muchen seemed to be quite upset with her.

But he knew that however things may be, Ziyue was Muchen's life.

As long as Ziyue was there with him, whether he or Ke stayed didn't matter.

He left Muchen without a worry.

Ziyue sat next to the bed.

The anesthesia had not worn off yet. Muchen was still asleep.

Muchen was deathly pale against the white sheets. His eyes were closed, and his lips were void of any color.

He might never wake up.

Ziyue couldn't help but worry even though the doctor had told her he wasn't in any danger.

She reached out to stroke his paled cheek. She bit her lip to keep herself from making any noise.

"Mrs. Qin."

She heard Ke's soft voice behind her.

Ziyue turned to her. She looked at her, silently asking her if she needed anything.

Ke glanced at Muchen lying still on the bed and walked out the door.

Ziyue was confused. She followed Muchen out.

Once outside, Ziyue took care to close the door quietly. "Was there something you wanted to ask me before when we were outside the operating room?"

Ke stiffened before nodding, "Yes."

"What is it?" Ziyue stared hard at Ke. She knew what Ke had wanted to ask her.

"You and that man..." Realizing that it sounded accusatory, she paused before continuing, "I heard from my brother that you grew up together with him. The both of you are still really good friends."

"That's right." Ziyue did not deny it.

Ke did not know how to broach the subject.

Ziyue wasn't like the people that Muchen would have her interrogate. Although Chuan and she cared for Muchen and Ziyue, it wasn't their place to ask about their relationship...

Noticing Ke's discomfort, Ziyue smiled at her, "The reason why I couldn't come last night is not that I was with someone else. I'll explain everything once Muchen wakes up."

Ke laughed uncomfortably, "Then... I'll better head out. I'll leave some of my men to stand guard. If you need anything, just let them know." Ke scratched her head.

She sped off.

Ziyue smiled as she watched her leave.

She went back inside. Muchen had not woken up.

She felt exhausted after having not slept a wink the night before. Afraid she'd fall asleep and miss Muchen waking up, she splashed her face with cold water to refresh herself.

But that did nothing to keep her awake.

She sat by his bed and stared at Muchen. Her eyelids grew heavier and heavier. Finally, she slumped over on his bed and fell asleep.

She woke up to something cold touching her face. She didn't know how long she had been asleep.

Ziyue yawned and sat up.

She looked up and saw Muchen's dark eyes on her.

His fingers slid from her face.

Ziyue was immediately alert. She clutched his hands in happiness. "You're finally awake!"

His icy cold hand caught her attention. She rubbed his hands between hers. "Why... Why are your hands so cold? I'll go call the doctor." She worried over him.

She stood up and went to call the doctor.

She hadn't noticed that Muchen had not said a single word to her since he had woken up.

The doctor was quick to arrive. He gave Muchen a quick once-over before leaving.

It was just the two of them left in the room. Muchen was still very pale. She shivered under his blank stare.

“Qin Muchen, you...” She wanted to explain last night’s events. But it didn’t seem right to talk about it when he had just woken up.

Muchen stared at her for a long time before finally saying something.

It was just two words. “Get out.”

The cold, emotionless order to get out was like someone had dumped a bucket of ice water all over Ziyue.

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 566

Marry Me Quick Chapter 566-Ziyue was stunned. She bit her lip and froze.

Muchen’s face darkened. He narrowed his eyes and asked Ziyue, “Did you not hear what I said?”

Ziyue felt guilty when she saw Muchen like that.

But Muchen felt less distressed when he realized that Ziyue had gotten hurt because of him.

Muchen had always been temperamental. Moreover, he did not like Shichu. He had told her that Shichu might be Gricy’s K7 team leader.

So when he saw Ziyue with Shichu, he could not control his anger.

Ziyue had initially felt angry toward him for doubting her. But she felt so much better when she thought of it the other way.

“Is there anything you’d like to eat?” Ziyue raised her head and smiled at Muchen as if nothing had happened.

The doctor had told them that Muchen could have liquid food tomorrow, so Ziyue wanted to make him something he was craving.

Ziyue pursed her lips and sighed in relief.

Don’t take him to heart. He isn’t able to control his temper now. Ziyue comforted herself.

Muchen stared at her for a while before closing his eyes to rest.

Ziyue did not wake him up. She waited quietly beside him.

But she could not stay awake long because she hadn't slept all night.

She held her head with one hand and began to nod off.

At that moment, Muchen, who was asleep, opened his eyes.

Ziyue looked exhausted to him. Without hesitating, he reached out and held Ziyue's head.

With Muchen's support, Ziyue finally felt more comfortable and naturally fell asleep.

Muchen watched her sleep quietly. He slowly lowered his hand, supporting her head until it rested on the bed.

He stared at her for a few moments before he removed his hand. Then, he slowly pushed himself up and reached for his phone at his bedside.

He took his phone and called Chuan.

The call got connected a long while later.

Chuan sounded a little surprised when he answered the call. "Boss?"

He had worked for Muchen for many years. So he naturally knew what he should do now that his boss was unavailable for work.

Something urgent must have popped out for Muchen to call him.

Muchen spoke in a low voice. "Find Shichu and bring him to me."

"Huh?" Chuan thought he had misheard Muchen.

Although they had always been suspicious of Shichu, they never did anything because of Ziyue.

Yet Muchen wanted him to catch Shichu now.

"Can you do it? I will get someone else to do it if you can't." Muchen did not give Chuan time to think at all. His voice deepened.

Chuan could hear Muchen's dissatisfaction and quickly answered, "All right, I get it."

...

Muchen did not speak to Ziyue for a week.

However, he did not refuse Ziyue's care.

He would eat the food Ziyue made and let Ziyue clean his body. They looked all right like they were in the past.

Chuan and Ke, who visited Muchen occasionally, could feel the awkwardness between Ziyue and Muchen.

Muchen, especially, seemed weird.

Muchen did not speak to any of them for the whole week.

It was as if he had become dumb.

But he would still listen to Chuan and Ke's work reports. His responses were merely nodding or shaking of his head.

Today was the day Muchen would get discharged from the hospital. Ke and Chuan came.

Even Xiyi came.

Xiyi looked at Muchen as soon as he entered the ward.

Muchen raised his head and saw Xiyi.

The two exchanged glances, and Xiyi could not help but frown.

A complicated expression filled his face before he greeted Muchen. "Mr. Qin."

Muchen nodded solemnly.

After Ziyue tidied Muchen's belongings, she helped him put on his coat. Then, she helped him out.

But before they could go further, Muchen pulled away from her hold. Ziyue quickly turned around and looked at him. She watched as Muchen held her hand.

Ziyue was taken aback for a while. Then, she smiled.

They went back to the villa together. Ziyue brought Muchen back to his room to rest.

She saw Xiyi at the door as soon as she left Muchen's room.

Xiyi was waiting for her.

Ziyue was surprised. "Dr. Mo."

"Where is Mr. Qin?" Xiyi peeked through the gap in the ajar door.

Muchen is nowhere to be seen.

"He needs proper rest. Let him have some rest." Ziyue closed the door as she spoke.

Xiyi nodded solemnly.

Ziyue closed the door and walked down the stairs with Xiyi. "Dr. Mo, do you have anything on your mind?"

"How did Mr. Qin... Get into an accident?"

"I'm not sure." Only then Ziyue realized that she had never asked Muchen about his accident.

Xiyi hesitated before speaking, "Mrs. Qin, did you and Mr. Qin fight recently?"

His question took Ziyue by surprise.

But Ziyue knew that Xiyi was a tactful person. He would not ask about someone else's private life out of the blue.

Ziyue pursed her lips quietly in tacit agreement.

Xiyi's face turned solemn once more. "Do you still remember the side effects of 'K1LU73,' which I told you before?"

"Yeah..." Ziyue's face turned pale instantly. She understood what Xiyi was trying to say immediately.

"Mr. Qin has always been a collected person. He has a strong ability to control himself. But..." Xiyi turned to Ziyue and looked at her.

"Are you implying that I was the one who triggered his side effects..."

Xiyi had told her about the side effects of 'K1LU73' before.

But she never took caution of it because Muchen always acted as usual.

"What if I explain it to him properly? Will it be fine then?" She thought Muchen acted like that because he had misunderstood her and Shichu.

“It depends on his opinion about you two. If it’s the same as I predicted, we cannot treat him like a normal person.”

But Xiyi did not tell Ziyue that Muchen was already behaving abnormally. It was indisputable that he was entirely affected by the side effects of ‘K1LU73’.

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 567

Marry Me Quick Chapter 567-But when she arrived at the bedroom, Muchen was nowhere to be seen.

Ziyue was shocked. “Qin Muchen!”

No one answered her. The bathroom was empty too.

Muchen was still lying on the bed when she went out with Xiyi. Where did he disappear to in such a short time? Where could he have gone?

Ziyue started panicking.

She turned around and quickly ran out. But just as she was about to open the door, she saw a figure standing by the door, towering over her.

She raised her head and saw Muchen.

“Where did you go?”

Muchen asked before she could ask him.

Ziyue looked at his emotionless face. She took a moment to regain herself before answering, “I was sending Doctor Mo off.”

“What did he say?” Muchen raised his eyebrows slightly, and his eyes were cold as ice.

Ziyue pursed her lips and answered, “Nothing.”

She noticed Muchen narrowing his eyes right after she answered him.

He always acted like this before he was about to get angry.

“I asked him about your health condition,” Ziyue explained briefly.

Then, she raised her eyes and stared into Muchen’s eyes. There was a complicated look in his dark and mysterious eyes.

Ziyue suddenly thought about what Xiyi had said. Her heart skipped a beat, and she asked, "Where did you go?"

"I went to meet a friend," Muchen answered. He did not seem eager to return to the bedroom.

A hint of doubt flashed across Ziyue's face. She could feel that something was amiss about Muchen's tone. She asked, "A friend?"

Where was he going to see his friend? He was at home!

Perhaps Xiyi's words had made her more cautious because she now felt everything Muchen did and said was weird.

A dim light sparkled in Muchen's eyes. "You know him too. Let me bring you to meet him."

"Who is it?"

Muchen did not answer her. He pulled her hand and walked downstairs.

Ziyue feared she would aggravate his injury if she struggled, so she followed him obsequiously.

His grip was so tight one could never tell that he was wounded.

Nevertheless, Ziyue could not help but worry. "Slow down."

Muchen ignored her. He brought her to the basement.

When they reached the door of the basement, Muchen finally stopped.

Ziyue was astounded when she saw the door of the basement. "Why... Why have you brought me here?"

Muchen gave an evil smile. He stretched his hand out to push the basement door.

It was pitch dark in the basement. Ziyue squinted her eyes, trying to adjust to the surrounding.

The next second, she heard a flick of the switch, and the basement was instantly lit up.

The basement was sparsely furnished. There were a few chairs, stools, and some miscellaneous belongings.

Amid the belongings was a person who got bound to a chair.

Ziyue slowly approached the person. He looked familiar to her.

The person slowly raised his head as she walked towards him.

When Ziyue saw his face, she could not help but gasp in shock. "Shichu!"

"Hah!"

Muchen snorted.

Ziyue turned to Muchen and stared at him with disbelief. She stretched her finger and pointed at Shichu, "Why did you tie him up?"

Muchen ignored Ziyue. He walked towards Shichu and asked calmly. "Are you going to tell me what I need to know today?"

Ziyue noticed Shichu's pale complexion. She marched towards Muchen furiously and grabbed his arm. She demanded, "What do you want him to tell you?"

Muchen continued to ignore Ziyue. He went on with his interrogation with Shichu. "Who is Lagos?"

"Are you crazy? Why would he know Lagos?" Ziyue could tell that Shichu had already been locked up in this place for a few days by the poor state he was in now.

Muchen sneered. "Am I crazy?"

"If I were crazy, this lover of yours would be crazy too! Why don't you ask him if he knows Lagos? See if he dares tell you about it!"

Muchen leaned closely towards Ziyue. He looked the same as she remembered. But the look on his face was menacing, and his voice was icy cold.

Ziyue could not help but shiver.

"That's nonsense!" Ziyue's first response was to refute the accusation that Shichu was her lover.

"Oh? Is he not your lover?" Muchen laughed.

Muchen was handsome and usually had a charming smile. But one could tell that the smile on his face was merely a façade.

"We should talk about this in private." Ziyue glanced at Shichu, then tried to bring Muchen away from the basement.

She did not want to fight with Muchen in front of Shichu.

“Why should we? Are you afraid that he would deny his ties with Gricy?” Muchen leaned into her and stroked her face.

His palm felt rough but carried a tinge of warmth.

Ziyue could not help but startle for a while.

However, the next moment, Muchen turned around and aimed a hefty kick at Shichu.

“Cough...” Shichu fell to the ground and started coughing profusely.

“What’s wrong with you?” Ziyue widened her eyes in shock. She quickly rushed towards Shichu to help him up.

Shichu was tied to the chair, so he could not support himself, and it took Ziyue a lot of effort to help him up.

After she helped Shichu up, she started to untie her.

Nevertheless, Shichu stopped her, “Ziyue.”

Ziyue paused for a moment before speaking gently, “I’m sorry. I didn’t know that he had captured you.”

However, she could feel the air get colder as she continued to untie him.

She did not know how Muchen would react now, but she could not ignore Shichu either. She could only continue untying Shichu, despite the chilling air around Muchen.

Shichu looked into Ziyue’s eyes and spoke weakly. “What he said is true.”

Ziyue was stunned for a moment. Shichu had confirmed the truth about everything Muchen said to her.

Ziyue’s hand stopped immediately. She was too stunned to move at this point.

She raised her head to look at Shichu. The shock in her eyes was evident as she withdrew her hands and clenched them tightly. A few moments later, she asked, “What... What did you say?”

Shichu’s initially exhausted face looked even paler. His eyes dimmed as he admitted, “I’m the team leader of K7.”

Although his voice was not loud, it sounded like roaring thunder in Ziyue’s ears.

She took a few steps backward. Her eyes reddened, and tears started rolling down her cheeks. "Were you the one who instructed Yannan to feed Muchen with 'L1U73' in the mountains?"

"...Yes."

The person she had trusted the most had almost killed the love of her life.

"You..." Ziyue swallowed hard. She opened her mouth, but words would not come out.

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 568

Marry Me Quick Chapter 568-All the hesitation and uncertainty she had felt in the past immediately disappeared.

She had always thought Shichu had never changed.

But he changed the most.

What Shichu did was worse than the Su Family.

She was the only target of the Su Family. But Shichu wanted to kill Muchen.

The virus was too deadly. Ziyue could hardly believe Shichu had done this out of confusion.

Shichu was older than her. Moreover, he was mature and careful, like Muchen.

He had always considered carefully before making any decisions.

She was certain that he wanted Muchen dead.

The whole room fell into dead silence.

It was so quiet that they could hear each other's breaths.

Ziyue calmed herself down before turning towards Muchen. "Can you please excuse us? I would like to have a few words with him in private."

It sounded like an earnest plea. However, the disappointment in her eyes was evident.

Muchen narrowed his eyes and cast a nonchalant glance at Shichu.

Then, he walked out quietly.

He closed the door after him. The atmosphere in the room became awkward once more.

The look in Ziyue's eyes was cold as she asked, "Why did you do it?"

She had turned to Shichu for help when Muchen's condition worsened, and she did not know what to do. She was afraid she might cause him trouble, so she did not tell him much about what had happened.

But she had never expected Shichu to be the main culprit for Muchen's health condition!

She could not imagine how Shichu could bear watching her get anxious about Muchen.

Shichu was now half-tied to the chair. He looked haggard and embarrassed.

He raised his head and looked at Ziyue. He smiled, "I did it out of convenience."

Some feelings cannot be stopped.

He had known Ziyue since he was young and had fallen in love with her since. He could not let go of her.

The thought of killing Muchen did not come to him overnight. Shichu knew it too.

Nobody knew who he was. Moreover, Yannan, the only subordinate who knew, was dead. If Muchen really died, Ziyue wouldn't have known he was the culprit.

Ziyue might get upset if Muchen died. But she still had Zixi. She would get through it.

Then, Ziyue might even accept his love one day.

However, Shichu had gotten impatient at last. He sent Ziyue an email when Muchen's condition worsened. That made Muchen raise his suspicion against Shichu.

Shichu knew Muchen was a spiteful person. He would make Shichu die with him if he could.

Shichu was worried that Muchen would tell Ziyue everything. Even if Ziyue trusted him, Chuan would still keep an eye on him. Then, one day, Ziyue would find out about everything.

So after some consideration, Shichu gave Ziyue the antidote for the virus. He did not wish for Ziyue to hate him forever.

Sure enough, Ziyue had lost her trust in him now. But she did not hate him.

Shichu knew Ziyue too well.

Everything had turned out better than he expected.

“I feel like I don’t know you at all, Shichu.” Tears filled Ziyue’s eyes. But she did not let them fall.

Shichu.

Shichu smiled weakly. He might never hear Ziyue call him anymore.

“Our motto of survival is to do anything we can to achieve our goal!”

Ziyue shouted in rage. “Nonsense! How could you do this? You are a doctor! You are meant to save lives! What is human life to you?”

Besides his attempt to kill Muchen, Ziyue was more upset about his selfishness. How could he treat a human being like that? How could he kill anyone as he wanted?

Although he failed, he did not sound guilty at all.

He was not the kind and sweet Shichu she knew.

“I’ve worked for Gricy for two years. You should know how ruthless they are.” Shichu continued breaking Ziyue’s heart even more as he spoke.

Ziyue frowned hard. She looked angry and confused. But soon, she regained her composure and said calmly. “This isn’t you at all! Why would you join Gricy? Did you get into any trouble?”

Shichu was born into a family of doctors. The Lu Family was well-known in the medical industry.

Shichu was the only son in his family. Moreover, his family was powerful. He did not have to join Gricy.

“Don’t be so naïve. I’m not necessarily the person you think I am. You are twenty-four this year, not three. You should believe what you see. Why are you so stupid?”

Shichu’s voice slowly became cold and stern. The look on his face had turned sinister too.

Ziyue had never seen Shichu like this.

She refused to hear him out anymore. She yelled at him. “Shut up!”

Then, she bit her lip and ran out.

The sinister look on Shichu's face immediately disappeared after Ziyue left.

How could there be such a kind heart in this cruel world? She even asked if he had gotten into trouble after he had done something so unforgivable toward her.

He was not as humanitarian as she thought he was.

Although joining Gricy wasn't his initial intention, he could not control himself later.

He did not expect to stay alive after being captured by Muchen. So, perhaps he could still teach Ziyue one last lesson in life.

No one would stay the same forever in this world.

Do not trust anyone easily.

Even the closest person to you.

...

Ziyue ran out of the basement. She could no longer control the heartache, so she held onto the garden fence and cried hard.

Suddenly, she heard footsteps behind her.

She turned around quickly, just to find Muchen behind her.

She wiped the tears on her face and choked, "Can... Can you let him go?"

Her face was red from her wiping her tears. She looked devastated.

But she was pleading for another man earnestly.

"Why should I let him go? To give him another chance to drug me again?" Muchen replied Ziyue coldly.

Ziyue knew that it was an absurd request for her to make.

But I could not bear watching Shichu die. After all, we had grown up together since we were young. Moreover...

"Let him go. I will never see him anymore."

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 569

Marry Me Quick Chapter 569-Muchen seemed to be amused by her words. He lifted the corner of his lips and sneered.

He looked increasingly sinister as the smile on his face grew wider.

Ziyue frowned slightly. She repeated herself. "I'm serious!"

"Why should I listen to you?" Muchen shoved both hands into his pocket. He looked ignorant.

The next moment, his facial muscles clenched, and he reached out his hand to squeeze Ziyue's chin.

He glared at her from a higher angle. He looked menacing as he spoke coldly, "I shall do whatever I want to him! You have no say!"

You have no say...

Ziyue had never expected him to say something like this. Her chin hurt so much from his grip that she could only manage to choke out a word, "You..."

Muchen brushed her lips lightly with his thumb, then kissed her gently. He slowly released his grip. The look on his face became less menacing as he spoke with a low voice. "Be more obedient. Perhaps I will let him go when I'm in a better mood."

Ziyue studied Muchen quietly with her lips pursed.

Muchen had been acting weirdly since returning from the hospital after his surgery. He did not speak to anyone. The way he carried himself, as well as his forever-menacing expression now, made it impossible for anyone to guess his mood.

More importantly, he seemed... not to care about her anymore.

Could it be side effects from 'K1LU73', which Xiyi had mentioned to her before?

He had told her that the guinea pigs involved in the experimental studies of the virus had gone crazy and killed each other.

Should she feel relieved that Muchen had only changed his personality and not gone crazy?

She could not find any reason to convince Muchen now.

But she could not watch Shichu die.

She could not let Shichu die no matter what.

However, she knew Muchen would most probably chase her out if she continued speaking for Shichu now.

Ziyue forced a smile. "Alright."

She had no choice but to obey him since she could not guess his thoughts now.

Muchen narrowed his eyes and stared at her momentarily before letting her go. Then, he headed straight to the bedroom.

Ziyue followed him. She thought she should help him as he had just completed his surgery.

Muchen stopped suddenly. He frowned and glanced at her. "It was a minor surgery. It's not like I got crippled and can't walk. Why do you have to hold onto me?"

He stretched his hand out to pull Ziyue's hand away.

Ziyue held tightly onto his arm. "I'm not holding onto you. I just want to be closer to you."

Thanks to Muchen's training, she did not blush anymore when she said embarrassing stuff like this.

Muchen raised his eyebrows and stared at her. He seemed pleased.

Ziyue lowered her head in embarrassment. She tugged onto his arm and said, "Come on, let's return to the bedroom."

The next moment, Muchen lifted her and carried her.

Ziyue squealed in surprise. Muchen teased her, "You'd be closer to me this way."

"You are crazy! Put me down!" Ziyue did not dare to move. She was afraid that she might tear his wound.

He had just got discharged from the hospital today. Although he could walk and eat like usual, his wound needed some time to heal. He was not supposed to carry her. The doctor had cautioned him not to carry heavy stuff.

Muchen lowered his head to look at her. His footsteps were firm, and his face was calm as he said, "You said you wanted to be closer to me."

"..." Ziyue did not know how to answer him.

At last, Ziyue had no choice but to let him carry her into the bedroom.

When they arrived at the bedroom, Ziyue was in a hurry to check Muchen's wound.

However, Muchen quickly grabbed her hand to stop her. He had a strange expression as he asked Ziyue, "What?"

Ziyue initially did not feel awkward lifting his shirt up. But after he gave her that look, she felt like a pervert. Her actions stopped midway.

"I want to rest. Don't touch me." Muchen spoke solemnly. Then, he pulled his blanket over himself and closed his eyes.

Ziyue stood by the side of the bed, stunned. She was at a loss for words.

Muchen was now... Unpredictable.

...

Muchen slept soundly until the next morning.

Ziyue went out while Muchen was sleeping. She ordered the maids to bring Shichu some water and food.

She did not see him herself.

Because she did not know how to face Shichu now.

Moreover, Muchen was acting weirdly. If he knew that she had gone to see Shichu, he might do something crazy to him again.

Ziyue returned to the bedroom after she ordered the maids to send food and water to Shichu.

She picked up a book and started to read on the sofa while she waited for Muchen to wake up.

When Muchen finally woke up, he saw Ziyue lying on the sofa.

He got up and sat on his bed.

Ziyue got up and walked towards Muchen when she heard his movement. "You're awake. You must be hungry. I'll tell the kitchen to prepare your dinner."

Muchen did not answer her, so she went out without further delay.

Ziyue, Muchen, Chuan, and Ke had dinner together.

However, Muchen did not speak at all throughout the dinner. He looked distant, as if he was eating with strangers. It made everyone feel awkward.

At first, Chuan tried talking to him about work, but after a while, he noticed that Muchen looked uninterested. So he stopped talking.

Their first dinner together after Muchen got discharged was stressful.

Muchen was the first to finish eating and leave the table.

As soon as he left, Chuan and Ke gathered around Ziyue. "Mrs. Qin, what's wrong with Boss?"

Ziyue froze for a while, then answered, "Perhaps he's still not feeling well after being discharged from the hospital."

She did not know how to explain Muchen's condition to them.

He did not look different from usual.

However, she did not know how to describe his strange behavior.

...

The next few days, Ziyue did not mention Shichu to Muchen.

Muchen did not go to the company. He merely stayed at home, but he never spoke to Ziyue.

Ziyue had no choice but to start a conversation with him.

Muchen only responded to her whenever he felt tired of her talking. But it was only to tell her to 'shut up.'

Ziyue felt that she was annoying.

Luckily, he did not seem repulsed by her. He would find her if he did not see her.

Ziyue felt more relieved in time. It didn't matter if his behavior changed now. She was already used to his bad temper now. She could take it as long as his heart was still for her.

Others can wait.

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 570

Marry Me Quick Chapter 570-Xiyi did not visit for several days after he saw Muchen that day.

Ziyue assumed that he was busy studying the “K1LU73” virus.

Ziyue’s guess was right. Xiyi was indeed occupied with the “K1LU73” virus.

He wanted to know if Muchen’s symptoms were irreversible.

However, he could not obtain any new results after a few days of research.

He had no choice but to revisit Muchen to see how he was doing.

...

Chuan and Ke had gone to the company when Xiyi arrived.

Ziyue could not help but smile when she saw Xiyi.

Xiyi had arranged his visiting hours at a time when Ke left for work.

Xiyi cared about Ke. A busy person like him would never consider someone who didn’t mean anything to him.

Although it wasn’t good news for Ke, it was pretty amusing for Ziyue to watch them.

However, Ziyue did not point it out. She merely greeted Xiyi, “Good morning. Have you had your breakfast?”

Xiyi knew the meaning behind Ziyue’s smile. He coughed embarrassedly and said, “Yes, I’ve eaten. Please bring me to Mr. Qin.”

Ziyue’s smile faded when Muchen’s name was mentioned. “He’s at the yard behind. Please follow me.”

When the two arrived, Muchen had just gotten out of his seat. He was about to return to his room.

Xiyi greeted him politely. “Mr. Qin.”

Muchen looked deeply at him and spoke gently, “Come with me.”

...

They returned to Muchen's room. After a brief follow-up of Muchen's body condition, Xiyi discovered that Muchen was recovering quickly. So now, he wanted to test how bad the side effects of 'K1LU73' were on Muchen.

However, Muchen suddenly took out a plastic bottle and threw it at Xiyi.

Xiyi caught it with both hands and gave Muchen a puzzled look.

Ziyue, standing at a side, turned pale when she saw the medicine bottle.

She raised her head and looked at Muchen.

He was seated on the single sofa, calm and emotionless. He did not look at Ziyue. He acted as if this had nothing to do with Ziyue.

Xiyi opened the bottle and took out one of the pills.

His expression became a little strange after he smelt the pill.

Ziyue clenched her fists tightly. She did not speak. Muchen looked aloof as he sat on the sofa and waited for Xiyi to speak. Xiyi hesitated briefly before saying, "This medicine isn't good for the body."

Xiyi did not say that it was a contraceptive medicine.

But as soon as Xiyi said this, Ziyue knew that Muchen had already discovered it long ago.

"I suddenly remembered that I still have unfinished business at the laboratory." Xiyi immediately stood and left.

Dead silence filled the room after Xiyi left.

Ziyue could feel the dampness in her palm from clenching her fists too hard. It was probably her blood.

Muchen did not seem like he had anything to say. Ziyue bit her lip and called, "Muchen."

"I want to rest."

Muchen raised his eyes and looked at Ziyue.

Before Ziyue could speak, Muchen had already returned to bed to sleep.

Ziyue knew he was doing this on purpose.

He deliberately exposed her without saying anything.

“Please listen to me.” Ziyue pursed her lips and said awkwardly.

Muchen opened his eyes and replied coldly. “There is no need for that.”

Ziyue suddenly had a hunch that something terrible was going to happen.

She wished she could explain to Muchen, but she became tongue-tied in front of him.

Her phone rang just as she was about to push the door open.

She glanced at the caller ID and saw an unknown number.

She was not in a good mood and did not answer the call.

However, the same number kept calling her even after she rejected the call.

Ziyue had no choice but to answer it.

A familiar voice was heard as soon as the call got connected. “Do you know where Shichu is? It has been days since I last reached him.”

Ziyue frowned and thought for a while before finally realizing who was calling.

It was Lin Enxue.

Is my number so easily obtained? Why does everyone seem to have my number?

How can I live discreetly?

Ziyue answered without any hesitation. “I don’t know.”

She did not wish for Shichu to die. But she was smart enough not to tell Enxue that Muchen had captured Shichu.

She knew what Enxue thought of Muchen.

If Enxue knew Shichu was in Muchen’s hands, then Enyang would learn about it.

If Enyang knew about it, Gricy would too.

Shichu was K7’s team leader. That made him a prominent member of Gricy.

If the members of Gricy knew, they would find a way to save Shichu. By then, Muchen would have to fight Gricy.

“Do you have no idea where he is?” Enxue sounded determined to find Shichu.

Enxue was jealous of Ziyue.

She hated that Ziyue had known Shichu for so many years. She hated how important Ziyue was to Shichu.

But the first person she could think of when she couldn't reach Shichu was Ziyue.

“I've told you, I don't know. I'm busy now. Goodbye.” Ziyue did not wish to speak to Enxue. She hung up.

Enxue stared at her phone in disbelief. “How dare she hang up on me!”

Enxue was hostile towards Ziyue because of Shichu, but now after Ziyue hung up her call, she felt more spiteful toward Ziyue.

At this moment, the doorbell rang.

Enxue did not answer it because the maids would do it.

She calmed herself down before going downstairs to see who had come.

The maid was walking up the stairs with a parcel as she was about to go down.

The maid greeted her politely. “Miss.”

Enxue glanced at her and asked, “Who was it?”

“A parcel delivery for you.” The maid answered while she handed over the parcel to Enxue.

Enxue hesitated a while before taking it. Her name was indeed written on the parcel, so she began to tear it open.

When she opened it, she saw only a thin piece of paper.

An address was written on the paper. After the address was a note, “You can find Shichu here.”

Enxue was startled. Who could it be?

Who knew I was looking for Shichu?

But joy soon replaced the shock she felt.

She flipped the paper and found an indistinct character, "Su," at the corner of the paper.

They were in Country J, and the note was in English. Moreover, there was a "Su" character on the paper...

Could it be Su Ziyue?

But she just hung up on her!

Although Enxue was still puzzled, she had no time to think much about it. She must find Shichu first.