

## Marry Me Quick Novel Online Free - Chapter 721 – 730

Chapter 721 Something Was in the Bottle of Water You Drank

She looked at Yunan and didn't move for a long time.

Yunan's expression didn't change. "I know where he is."

Ziyue pondered for a moment and followed him into his car.

Even if she knew who Muchen looked for yesterday and who he was with, she might not necessarily be able to locate him quickly.

In the car, Yunan asked her, "Do you want water?"

Ziyue fastened her seatbelt and looked at him. "It's fine. Thank you."

She didn't look very energetic, but Yunan said nothing else. He started driving.

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The roads were slippery from the snow, so Yunan drove slowly.

After driving for more than two hours, the car stopped at the entrance of an old-fashioned house in a desolate area out of town.

Ziyue looked out the car window. She saw tall ceilings and a wild forest around them.

It had snowed the whole night yesterday and had just stopped. The ground was entirely white with snow.

Ziyue's heart constricted slightly. She turned to look at Yunan. "Is Muchen inside?"

"Mm," Yunan answered. He added, "I instructed people to follow him when he left yesterday."

He suddenly seemed to think of something and narrowed his eyes as he asked Ziyue, "Do you know who captured him?"

Ziyue's expression changed slightly, and she said, "I have a guess, but I don't know if I'm right. No matter who it is, it must be someone from Gricy."

"Have some water. We'll head in soon." Yunan passed her the bottle of water from before.

Ziyue took it and said, "Let me go in alone. You can come in if something happens."

After that, she opened the bottle of water and took a big gulp before she opened the car door and exited.

If the people inside were prepared, she would be stopped when she went in. Yunan was strong and could help her later on.

Yunan watched as she walked in through the doors. He took out a pager and instructed his subordinates, who were keeping watch around. "Be on your guard."

The house was silent.

There was thick snow in the courtyard. Thankfully, Ziyue had worn knee-high boots when she left, but walking was difficult.

She made her way through the courtyard and came to the lounge. The door was half closed.

She reached out, bit her lips, and pushed the doors decisively before she walked in.

Someone was gracefully eating breakfast in the lounge.

The person looked up at her and looked back down. He finished the last of his food and swallowed it before saying, "You're here early."

Although she was prepared for it, Ziyue couldn't suppress her surprise when she saw Yuchuan's familiar face.

He still looked solemn, and his dignified temperament was different from a regular person.

However, Ziyue still found it hard to believe that he was Lagos.

"You're courageous for coming alone. You must love Muchen a lot." He put down his cutlery, picked up a towel, and wiped his hands.

Ziyue was just about to speak when a man's voice rang.

"Who said she came alone?"

Ziyue turned and saw Yunan walking in.

She opened her mouth to speak but suddenly realized she couldn't say a word.

She looked at Yunan, perplexed.

Yunan approached her silently. He was honest when he saw her confused face, "Something was in the bottle of water you drank."

Ziyue's eyes immediately widened, and she exclaimed silently. What are you doing?!

Yunan didn't want to speak to her. He went straight to Yuchuan and sat before him. Yunan was calm and confident. "I've been looking forward to meeting you, Lagos."

"You must be kidding, Mr. Bai. How can I be Lagos?" Yuchuan didn't immediately admit that he was Lagos at such a stage.

Yunan's voice was casual, as if chatting. "At such a stage, what else can you do other than admit it? Do you think Muchen doesn't know that you're Lagos? There's a common saying in Country Z. The older you are, the more confused you get."

Yuchuan looked enraged at being insulted. "What nonsense are you saying?!"

He turned to look at Ziyue. "As Muchen's wife, are you teaming up with an outsider to insult me?! How outrageous!"

Even if Ziyue wanted to speak, she couldn't.

She didn't understand why Yunan drugged her so she couldn't talk, but he must have had his reasons.

She finally understood something at that moment.

Yunan and Muchen were equally matched.

Muchen must have realized that Yunan had instructed people to follow him. At the same time, Yunan knew early on that Muchen had disappeared.

She suspected that Muchen might very well be working with Yunan.

Such a conjecture seemed to be baseless, but she was highly convinced.

“Lu Shichu, Lin Enyang, Gu Hanyan... Oh, Enyang’s sister, Lin Enxue, and Li Yannan, who was killed in prison earlier...”

Yunan listed a series of names. “I’m sure you’re familiar with these people.”

When Yunan mentioned Shichu, Ziyue immediately looked up at Yunan. Sure enough, what he had said yesterday was targeted at Shichu.

“Other than Hanyan, I don’t know any of these people.” Yuchuan’s expression didn’t change. It was incredibly natural.

The lounge was immediately silent.

“Really? I have good news for you since you don’t know these people.”

Yunan didn’t seem to be hurried at all. He turned to look at Ziyue and smiled gently before saying to Yuchuan, “I’m sure you know about Ziyue and Muchen’s divorce. Moreover, your loving and righteous grandson has transferred all his assets to her. I used to worry that my family would be prejudiced against her because she’s been married. Now, I don’t have to worry at all.”

Ziyue’s expression changed. What nonsense is Yunan saying?!

She walked over and pulled Yunan’s shirt. What nonsense are you saying?

Ask him where Muchen is. I want to see Muchen!

Regardless of whether Yuchuan was Lagos, she wanted to see Muchen safe.

She spoke to Yunan with her back facing Yuchuan, so she didn’t notice that Yuchuan’s expression turned nastier.

“Don’t worry. We’re just telling the truth. What’s wrong with two people who are in love? Muchen was more than willing to give you his assets anyway.”

Yunan seemed to be ‘consoling’ her gently.

Ziyue’s expression turned cold. She wanted to speak but couldn’t say a word.

Is Yunan working with Muchen? Why is he saying all these baffling things?

At that moment, Yuchuan roared, “Shameless!”

Yunan pulled Ziyue’s wrist and indicated for her to stand behind him. He signaled her with a glance, telling her not to worry.

With the current situation, what else could she do besides trust Yunan?

At least Yunan was safer compared to Yuchuan.

When she turned to look at Yuchuan, she realized that he had a frightening expression.

Chapter 722 The Unstoppable Truth

“You have to think this through. If I die here today, the Bai family behind me won’t leave it at that. And Ziyue. No matter what, she’s the boss of LK Group now. She’s an important figure within the economic market. Do you think Country Z’s government will let the murderer go if anything happens to her?” Yunan’s voice was filled with confidence.

He was delighted as he watched Yuchuan’s expression change. He continued. “Who hasn’t made mistakes when they were young? But you should restrain yourself in your old age. Good will always triumph over evil. This is the way of the world. Do you think you can escape it because you’ve avoided it so far?!”

Yunan’s last sentence was loud and powerful.

As a soldier, it came from his heart.

He had joined the military young and was a troublemaker in his early years.

He disobeyed his superiors and refused to endure hardship.

Later on, he felt a greater sense of mission in each assignment.

When Yunan first took on this mission, he thought he could be promoted after accomplishing it, so he wanted to complete it.

However, as he investigated, he found that it had extensive connections. Even family members of his comrades were involved.

Subsequently, not only would this case earn him military merit, but he was also spurred by his duty as a soldier.

Something in his words offended Yuchuan, and Yuchuan’s expression immediately turned dangerous.

“What do you know?!” He sneered and sounded slightly pleased with himself.

“You say that I’m senile, but young people are useless. You’ve been investigating Gricy for a long time, but have you found any substantial evidence? Even if you know that I’m Lagos, the leader of Gricy, you have no proof. From the looks of it, you can only watch as I get away with it!”

Ziyue’s heart sank at that moment.

It’s him.

It’s really Yuchuan.

Yunan had been waiting for Yuchuan to say it for a long time.

“Yes. I haven’t found any evidence, but it doesn’t mean that others don’t have proof.”

After that, the sound of steady footsteps rang in the quiet lounge.

A man’s leather shoes made a dull but steady sound on the floor.

Ziyue knew Muchen too well after being with him for so long. She could tell just by listening to the footsteps that it was Muchen.

She turned her head in surprise and saw Muchen’s long figure approaching.

It’s really him.

She ran to him, delighted, but Muchen avoided her embrace easily. However, he silently squeezed her hand and signaled with his eyes that he was fine.

After that, he nodded slightly at her before he turned to Yuchuan.

Their cold meeting made them seem like a divorced couple.

Ziyue clenched her hands and felt extremely uneasy.

When Yuchuan saw Muchen, a frantic expression appeared on Yuchuan's face. "Muchen! How did you come out?!"

"I knew my friend was coming, so I came out," Muchen said apathetically as he sat on Yuchuan's other side.

Yuchuan suddenly thought of what Yunan had said and looked at Muchen, bewildered. "No matter what it is, I'm your grandfather!"

"That's right," Muchen sighed slightly. No one could distinguish his emotions.

"Then why would you rather give LK to such a merciless woman than take over Mogwin Castle?! We're related by blood!"

"Wasn't my mother related by blood to you?" Muchen turned to look at him calmly. "But what happened to her in the end?"

"And my grandmother. Your wife. Do you remember how you agitated her so she jumped off a building and killed herself when you knew she had a genetic mental illness?"

Muchen said indifferently as if it had no relation to him at all.

"Back then, my mother wouldn't have had to escape to Country Z and stay there for many years just because she found out Grandma has a genetic mental illness. Even if you didn't love my mother, she was your daughter. I find it hard to believe that you didn't investigate who her murderer was, regardless of how she died. Why is that?"

Yuchuan had a terrible expression.

He was shaking and couldn't help but grip the chair's handles tightly. If Muchen said anything else to agitate him, he would faint.

Ziyue, quietly listening to everything on one side, looked at Muchen in shock. She understood what Muchen meant. He was implying that the death of his mother, Li, had something to do with Yuchuan.

"What are you saying? I don't understand!" Yuchuan's voice was trembling slightly.

His inner defense was slowly crumbling.

Yunan couldn't help but raise his eyes to look at Muchen.

He couldn't understand families that killed each other.

After all, the Bai family was united. If the Bai family's dog was murdered, they would follow up until the end, let alone the daughter of the person in charge.

Muchen had a dark and cold expression. "My mother died because you used Shuzhe."

Yuchuan used Shuzhe for selfish desires and killed Muchen's biological mother. Yuchuan had also... killed Ziyue's father.

Yuchuan and Shuzhe were related by blood to Muchen. One was his grandfather, and the other was his biological father.

He had moved past his mother's death after so many years. She should never have been born in the Mogwin family.

The most innocent collateral damage was Ziyue's father.

Muchen had seen the man named Su Yizi when he was young. Yizi was sophisticated and cultured. He was a good man and a good father.

However, Muchen's family had killed such a good man.

And Yizi was the father of the woman he loved.

His family members killed Ziyue's father and destroyed her childhood. She grew up homeless and miserable. After Ziyue married Muchen, Yuchuan almost killed their child.

Also, Shichu joined Gricy back then mainly because Yuchuan had used Ziyue to threaten him.

The truth can't be hidden. The truth would be revealed if someone wanted to probe and find out about something.

He had investigated so much but hadn't dared to say anything to Ziyue.

He wasn't listening to what Yuchuan was saying. He raised his head and looked in Ziyue's direction. Her face glistened with tears.

He looked away stiffly.

Does she regret meeting me and being with me?

Yuchuan suddenly reached out and pushed his plate to the floor. It made a sharp and crisp noise as it shattered.

He was enraged. "You treated me like this because you knew about all this! Have I ever mistreated you all these years? I even thought of letting you take over my business for a while!"

"Your business?" Muchen sneered. "Do you want me to continue doing those outrageous acts? Making children test subjects and dealing with everyone threatening you, including your family members. You want to maintain the Mogwin family's nobility and prestige. Still, you secretly want to remain as the leader of the world's biggest mafia organization so that you can fulfill your inner darkness and vanity?"

"Who would have imagined that the Earl of Augsburg is the leader behind Gricy? Not anyone can do what I've done. Those people devised ways to deal with Lagos but don't know I'm Lagos. Moreover, those people respect me."

A sullen expression appeared on Yuchuan's face. Not only did he think he was right, but he was also immeasurably satisfied with himself. He felt highly superior.

Muchen had a dark expression. He looked at Yuchuan and said nothing.

At that moment, Yunan said, "Alright, that's enough. Please come with me, Mr. Yuchuan. The weather is strangely cold. Let's look for a warm place to chat."

As he spoke, armed forces rushed in from the outside.

It was evident that they had been arranged by Yunan.

They surrounded Yuchuan. As they were about to capture him, gunshots were heard around them.

Ziyue's ears were ringing from the gunshots, but before she could react, Muchen hugged her and fell to the floor.

Muchen embraced her and carefully protected her in his arms. She wasn't hurt.

Yunan's first reaction as a soldier was to throw himself on the floor.

When he thought of Ziyue, he turned and noticed the two huddled together.

Love is a strange thing. Yunan had quick reflexes but never thought Muchen would be faster than him.

Yunan had changed his mind about many things after getting to know Muchen and Ziyue. He even wanted to start dating.

It was outrageous.

The gunshots continued. Ziyue looked up at Muchen and wanted to say something but couldn't. Her face turned red from frustration.

Muchen kissed her lips and said in a deep voice, "I told Yunan to drug you so you can't say anything. Otherwise, I would get distracted. Let's talk about everything else once I'm back. Follow Yunan. He can protect you."

Chapter 723 Driving off Wanzhang Cliff

In the next second, she found herself pushed into Yunan's arms. She could not understand how Muchen could suddenly muster such strength.

The two men exchanged glances. No one bothered to ask Ziyue what she thought.

Then, Muchen stood up and ran in the direction Yuchuan escaped.

Yuchuan had run off amid the commotion.

Although Muchen was focused on protecting Ziyue, he still closely observed where Yuchuan went.

Yuchuan committed too many evil deeds, but it did not change the fact that he was Muchen's grandfather. Now that Yuchuan was forced to the brink, Muchen knew it would be too dangerous for anyone to pursue him.

Therefore, Muchen had to do it himself.

Ziyue struggled to free herself to follow Muchen, but Yuchuan restrained her firmly. She could do nothing but watch Muchen heading to his doom.

Yuchuan is desperate. Who knows what he will do!

"Muchen and I discussed the matter and believed this was the best plan.

Although he has evidence, it was not enough, so we had to act to force

Yuchuan to admit he was Lagos. Only then will we have sufficient reason to arrest him!”

Yunan sounded urgent and briefly explained everything.

Ziyue guessed the rest without needing him to explain.

She knew Muchen and Yunan also collaborated to expose the news about Muchen and her divorce. They deliberately misled her to think Yunan was behind it, prompting her to leave the house. That would give Muchen a chance to meet with Yuchuan.

She figured out everything and understood why they did it. Furthermore, she was thankful they did not keep her out of it and even brought her here.

However, how could she bear to see Muchen facing danger alone?

She shook her head at Yunan, but he ignored her.

He secured an arm around Ziyue as he retreated and held a gun in his other hand. He seemed to have some difficulty.

Ziyue looked down at his pocket stuffed with car keys.

She knew the car keys were there because she had seen him put them in.

While Yunan was distracted, she grabbed the key, kicked him hard, and ran away.

Ziyue had kicked so hard that Yunan gritted his teeth in pain. “Ziyue!”

He glared at her furiously. Why is there such a reckless woman?

She moved some distance from him before turning around and looking at Yunan. Her eyes flashed with determination.

Although she did not say anything, Yunan understood her resolve.

She was fearless and did not care how risky it was.

Yunan felt a flutter of emotions in that instant, only to come to his senses and remind himself that she belonged to another man.

Although he had always liked Ziyue, it was merely because she was prettier than an average woman. Moreover, she was more honest and straightforward than ordinary women.

Of all the time he had known her, she had never looked as dazzling as she did when she walked off.

She exited the house and saw many people in the yard. Half were Yuchuan’s people, while the other half were brought here by Yunan. There was also a small group of people that Muchen had assigned in advance.

They were about to head into the house when they saw Ziyue. Muchen’s people came over to escort her.

Ziyue left the house safely and entered the car.

There was only one road in this rural area. It led to the city at one end, while the other end connected to denser forests and mountains.

If Yuchuan were to escape, he would surely choose to run into the dense forest.



Yunan's car was a jeep suited for driving in such remote places. Ziyue had only traveled briefly when she noticed a fresh corpse by the road. The person lay on the grass by the road. His blood flowed into the snow and stained it red. One could still see steam coming off him. Ziyue resisted the urge to vomit and proceeded forward anxiously. By now, she was no longer afraid of corpses. Instead, she feared the next corpse she encountered could be Muchen's. The jeep did not travel far before she found Muchen and Yuchuan. They stood on a large field by the road, surrounded by their fallen subordinates. Ziyue opened the car door and left in time to see Yuchuan kick Muchen to the ground. He took Muchen's gun and tossed it away before saying gleefully, "You learned all your combat skills from the people I hired to teach you. Have you forgotten?" Yuchuan looked like a cold-blooded demon to Ziyue. He would stop at nothing to fulfill his greed. Worst, Yuchuan now pointed a gun at Muchen. Blood pooled beneath Muchen's body. Ziyue's face turned pale with fear. She shouted, "Grandpa, please let Muchen go! I'll do anything you want!" It was then that she realized she could speak. She had only taken a sip of the drink Yunan gave her. The effect must have faded away. Yuchuan looked at her. His swollen face twisted into a gleeful smile. Then, he kicked Muchen and said, "Look, your darling is here. How are you going to fight me now?" Muchen had brought many people with him, but he instructed most of them to stay in the house to protect Ziyue. Unfortunately, Yuchuan had more people, putting Muchen at a disadvantage. All Muchen wanted was for Ziyue to be safe. His heart plunged into terror when he heard her voice. He had never felt so afraid in his life. "Ziyue, why are you here? Go away! I don't need your help!" He shouted anything that came to mind, desperately trying to make Ziyue leave. He knew Yuchuan would not show mercy to Ziyue. "I'm serious, Grandpa. I'm the owner of LK Group. If you want, I can give it to you. I also brought a car here. You can use it to escape!" Ziyue walked toward them as she spoke. Yuchuan's gaze turned solemn as if considering whether to accept her offer. After a few seconds, he said to Ziyue, "Come here." Ziyue walked to him without hesitation.

Muchen tried to stand up, only for Yuchuan to step on him. "You have better stay still!"

Yuchuan grabbed Ziyue and pointed the gun barrel at her temple when she came near.

He considered his options and felt Ziyue would be much more useful than Muchen in the present situation.

Ziyue was relieved. All she wanted was for Yuchuan to let Muchen go. Unfortunately, things did not go as she wished.

Yuchuan gripped her neck and pointed the gun at Muchen. "Since you're useless to me, I might as well get rid of you."

Ziyue protested despite choking from his grip. "No! If you... kill him... I will never transfer LK Group to you... The authorities will hunt you down..."

This is Country Z. Who cares that Yuchuan is an aristocrat in Country J? He can't behave lawlessly in Country Z!

Yuchuan's expression darkened intimidatingly. However, he could not deny that Ziyue was right. They were in Country Z. Now that his identity had been exposed, it would be extremely difficult for him to obtain LK Group.

After pondering for a while, Yuchuan fired a shot at Muchen's leg before dragging Ziyue to the car. He pushed her into the driver's seat and demanded, "Drive."

Then, he sat in the front passenger seat and pointed the gun at her. "Don't play any tricks!"

"Grandpa, don't be so nervous. How can I play tricks?"

Ziyue sounded calm, but her hands shook slightly.

It was impossible not to feel afraid.

Yuchuan also noticed her trembling hands and pursed his lips before smiling mockingly.

He had always looked down on Ziyue and would not be surprised if she became cowardly at this moment and regretted her decision.

However, he turned away from her and realized the car was traveling toward the cliff's edge. His face blanched with shock, and he yelled, "Ziyue, what are you doing?"

Ziyue's hand ceased to shake. She looked ahead resolutely. Her eyes glimmered like crystals and shone with ethereal beauty.

"You won't be able to bully Muchen ever again."

With that, the jeep plummeted down Wanzhang Cliff.

Yuchuan widened his eyes in terror and looked at Ziyue in disbelief. However, the car was rolling down the cliff. It was too late for him to say anything.

Ziyue's body tossed about as the jeep fell. However, she smiled and felt at peace.

Previously, she thought the Su family was the worst family one could have. Now, she realized Yuchuan was even worse.

Muchen thought she would hate him once she learned about Yuchuan's role in Su Yizhi's incident.

However, he was wrong.

She only felt concerned for Muchen.

He won't have to be troubled about this anymore.

Chapter 724 Where is She?

Yunan and Muchen caught up with the jeep, only to see it plummeting down the cliff.

Muchen suffered a gunshot to his leg and had limited mobility.

They had just parked the car behind the jeep when Ziyue suddenly drove it into the cliff. Muchen opened the car door and fell onto the ground in despair.

"No!"

He crouched on the ground and could only watch as the jeep rolled down the cliff, smashing his hope.

Yunan was stunned with shock. When he came to his senses, he saw Muchen crawling toward the cliff's edge. His expression was devoid of the usual cool indifference and was replaced with utter despair.

Yunan knew what Muchen wanted to do and stepped forward to hold him back. He shouted, "What are you doing? Are you going to jump down with her?"

Muchen kept looking at the cliff and did not spare Yunan a glance.

"Go away."

Yunan had witnessed too many deaths in his life. Although he was also in a couple of relationships before, he lost interest in his girlfriends and broke up with them.

To him, death and separation were part and parcel of life. He could not stand seeing Muchen behaving as if his world had collapsed.

If he was honest, he admired this aspect of Muchen.

"Are you out of your mind? How can you try to kill yourself because she is dead? You still have a son! Have you forgotten?" Yunan never expected he would one day have to comfort someone.

Muchen ignored Yunan no matter what he said. He struggled to break free, but Yunan held him firmly. He and Yunan soon got into a physical altercation. Both men were injured. Muchen's injury was more severe, but Yunan struggled to subdue him.

Ultimately, he had to knock Muchen out and instruct his subordinate to bring him away.

Who would have known Muchen was still so strong even when sustaining severe injuries?

After ordering his subordinate to bring Muchen to the car, Yunan went to the cliff's edge.

He looked down, but the weather condition obscured the view of the bottom of the cliff.

His heart sank. It was improbable that Ziyue would still be alive.

...

Muchen woke up to find himself in the hospital and a group of people waiting by his bed.

He glanced at the people standing closest to him.

There were Jingshu, Xia, Chuan, Yichen, Ke...

He glanced at everyone a few times but did not see the person he wanted to see the most.

The group of people exchanged glances and avoided Muchen's gaze.

No one could bear seeing the confusion and disappointment on Muchen's face. He looked like a child who lost his way home.

They were people closest to Muchen, yet no one had seen him like this.

Muchen turned to the window. The sky had turned dark, and the lights had come on.

After a while, Muchen asked, "Where is she?"

Where is she?

Where is Ziyue?

He realized he could not remember what had happened in the countryside.

"I've sent people to search her."

It was Jingshu who answered him.

The cliff was too deep, and the snow hampered the search and rescue effort.

After what had happened, Jingshu and the others sent people to search for Ziyue below the cliff. Unfortunately, the place was far and difficult to access.

Jingshu most recently contacted his people in the evening and found they had just arrived at the bottom of the cliff.

Moreover, it was now dark, and the temperature was cold, complicating the search.

These factors were common sense, and Muchen could not help but consider them. They made him feel hopeless.

I shouldn't have let her go.

I should never have expected others to protect her.

Why did I trust Yunan to protect her?

But...

I understand why she decided to drive the jeep off the cliff.

Silly girl.

There's no one as stupid as her.

Muchen appeared dazed and expressionless as he sat on the bed. He

remained silent for a long time.

Xia sniffled and approached the bed. She looked at Muchen and said, "You must get yourself together. We haven't found Ziyue yet. Perhaps she is okay." It was a poor attempt to comfort him.

However, Muchen was so desperate that he was willing to cling to any ray of hope. Her words brought him back to life.

"Really?" Muchen looked at Xia. His eyes glowed with renewed hope.

Xia nodded but soon could not stand it anymore. She pursed her lips and ran out of the room.

Jingshu rushed after her.

Xia leaned against a corner and covered her face. She slowly crouched down, trying to muffle her sobs.

She heard footsteps approaching her and guessed who it was without looking up.

"Why did such a thing happen? They have gone through so much to be together... Zixi is still so young. Mr. Qin is a good person..."

She choked in between sobs. Her words sounded incoherent in her emotional state.

But Jingshu understood her.

Children believed in fairytales and their imagination.

On the other hand, most adults believed in fate.

Still, Ziyue's chance of survival seemed improbable no matter how one saw it. However, one sometimes had no choice but to rely on a tiny ray of hope to soldier on with life.

Jingshu lifted her from the floor, embraced her in his arms, and comforted her softly, "Xia, you must have faith that God will not forsake good people."

"Yes." Xia pressed her face against his chest. Her voice choked up that she could hardly speak, but she nodded stubbornly.

God will not forsake good people.

Perhaps there will be miracle.

...

No one left the hospital that night and stayed to watch Muchen.

They were worried about Muchen's mental state and feared he would attempt to harm himself.

He valued Ziyue more than his life. Everyone close to him saw that.

That was why they were anxious about him.

Someone suddenly pushed opened the door at midnight.

It was Shichu in a wheelchair. His face was pale, but his eyes were bloodshot.

He looked on the verge of collapse.

Shichu moved in his wheelchair to Muchen's bed before anyone could stop him.

Muchen sat on the bed with a dazed expression for a long time. No one knew what he was thinking.

“Muchen, where’s Ziyue?” Shichu widened his bloodshot eyes and glared at Muchen.

However, Muchen ignored him.

“Didn’t you hear me? Where is Ziyue? Where is she now?” He could not accept that Ziyue drove the car off the cliff.

How could Muchen let her do this?

Isn’t he supposed to protect her? How could he let her get in danger?’

It can’t be real!

Jingshu could not stand seeing the scene and came over to move Shichu out of the room. “Dr. Lu...”

“Get out of my way!” Shichu pushed him away and continued to glare at Muchen. He shouted, “Say something!”

Muchen finally spoke.

However, he did not speak to Shichu but to Jingshu. “Is there any news?”

Jingshu felt sad for Muchen about what happened to him. He could not bear to tell Muchen that he had lost contact with the team sent to search for Ziyue.

The cliff was too deep, and no one entered it before. There was no signal below, so it was impossible to keep in contact.

Therefore, Jingshu also did not know what happened there.

As he pondered what to say, Muchen suddenly left the bed and ran barefoot.

Chapter 725 I Will Always Be with Her 1

Thankfully, Chuan kept a close watch on Muchen and grabbed him immediately. “Boss, where are you going?”

Muchen shouted, “I’m going to look for her. The weather is cold. She could get ill from the chill!”

His body sustained severe injuries and remained weak after resting the whole day. He could not break from Chuan’s hold and turned to him furiously.

“Chuan, let me go! It’s an order!”

“Boss, you can’t leave.” Chuan would not have stopped Muchen if he was not injured.

However, Muchen had numerous injuries. Moreover, it was snowing. He feared Muchen would die if he were to let Muchen go.

Chuan and the others were bystanders. Although they were sad about what had happened, they were much more rational than him.

Ultimately, they had to call a doctor to inject Muchen with a tranquilizer to get him under control.

Muchen calmed down temporarily after the shot.

Chuan and the others watched him closely and did not dare to relax, fearing he would run out again. After a while, they finally dared to let down their

guard.

Since no one had eaten, everyone discussed to go out for a meal.

Chuan stayed behind to watch Muchen.

Meanwhile, Shichu stopped asking questions. He guessed the answer after witnessing Muchen's reaction.

The knowledge left him defeated. Chuan and the others did not know what to say. They could only send Shichu back to Lumiere Jade House.

Muchen soon regained consciousness.

The doctor had administered a low dose of tranquilizer out of concern for his condition.

Chuan stood in a corner with his back facing Muchen, talking on the phone.

Muchen could vaguely hear him giving instructions.

However, he could not tell what it was about. Suddenly, Chuan seemed to sense something and turned around. He saw Muchen was soundly asleep and left the room to continue the phone conversation.

Once the door closed, Muchen opened his eyes and appeared fully awake.

Chuan had left his car keys on the bedside table.

Muchen grabbed them, got off the bed, and rushed out of the room.

The tranquilizer's effects had not completely worn off, but they did not bother Muchen.

He ran to the staircase as soon as he left the room.

Chuan was still on the phone. He heard noises from the door and turned to find Muchen running away.

He did not even have time to hang up the call and chased after Muchen.

"Boss!"

Chuan called out urgently, but Muchen ignored him.

Muchen ran fast and reached the main entrance. He saw Chuan's car parked nearby.

When Muchen caught up with him, he got into the car and sped away.

Chuan bent over with his hands on his knees, breathing heavily. His expression was conflicted.

Coincidentally, Jingshu and the others returned after a meal and found Chuan standing at the main entrance. They figured out what had happened without asking.

Thus, everyone rushed out to chase after Muchen.

...

Muchen drove the car toward the site where Ziyue had gone down the cliff.

He drove at high speed and sped all the way there.

Although he had never been to the bottom of the cliff, he knew the way there as he had lived in Yunzhou City for many years.

He had only one thing in mind. He needed to get to Ziyue and see her.

Muchen drove along the winding mountain road. The traffic grew sparse as he traveled on. Eventually, there was no one around, and the paved road ended. He exited the car and proceeded on foot.

There was less snow in the valley, and the temperature was warmer. He was not sure how long he walked. Gradually, the sun rose, and he saw Yunan.

The distant mountain peak was still capped with snow. The rising sun covered its surface with a sheen of gold, making it a spectacular sight.

The trees cast long shadows on the ground.

Muchen saw Yunan and his men approaching his direction. At the same time, his legs became leaden. He could not take another step.

Yunan soon noticed Muchen.

He rushed over and looked shocked as he asked, "Why are you here?"

As he came closer, he realized Muchen wore only a thin patient's gown. His face was deathly pale, but his eyes were unusually bright.

Yunan looked at him and frowned. Such perseverance was not uncommon among soldiers who frequently had to complete missions while wounded.

However, Muchen was a wealthy businessman. Yunan could not help but be surprised to see him with such persistence.

"Did you escape from the hospital?"

Muchen's voice was hoarse. "Have you found her?"

His eyes glimmered hopefully as he glanced behind Yunan.

He had seen people carrying a stretcher when he was still far off.

Yunan seemed a little conflicted. His expression turned solemn as he answered, "Yes, we found her."

Muchen's expression turned grim. He clasped his hands and walked toward the stretcher.

However, Yunan immediately grabbed hold of him. "She's alive. Don't go there. We are returning to the city."

Muchen's eyes burned with determination. "I want to see her."

Yunan could not stop him and had no choice but to let him go.

Yunan was telling the truth. Ziyue was still alive.

He looked at the woman on the stretcher, rendered unrecognizable by the wounds and blood all over her body. Still, Muchen had known Ziyue so well that he could sense it was her deep within his bones.

The accompanying doctor had strapped an oxygen mask over her face.

However, there was no visible rise and falls on her chest.

Muchen's hand trembled as he reached for her neck. He almost kneeled in relief when he felt her weak pulse, but he stabilized himself and walked alongside the people carrying her.

Yunan noticed how weak Muchen seemed and could not help but ask with



concern, "Can you still walk?"

"Yes," Muchen answered softly. His footsteps became firm.

Seeing that, Yunan did not say anything else.

They came across Chuan and the others on their way back.

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief when they discovered Ziyue was alive.

However, their hearts sank again when they saw the severity of her injuries.

Although she was still alive, no one dared to consider whether she would survive.

...

No one spoke on the journey back. Muchen stayed by Ziyue's side and refused to leave.

Chuan brought food and a change of clothes. Muchen changed his clothes but did not touch the food.

The doctors were already on standby as instructed at the hospital in the city when they arrived.

Ke's expression changed slightly when she noticed the person standing before the other doctors.

Xiyi also noticed Ke but quickly looked away and stepped forward to meet them. "How's Mr. Qin?"

Chuan shook his head and did not speak.

Xiyi's expression blanched and turned grim upon seeing Ziyue.

The doctors immediately brought Ziyue to the operating theatre.

Muchen was expressionless as he sat outside the operating theatre. He ignored anyone who spoke to him and remained there for over twenty hours.

Once the operating theatre's door opened, he was the first to rush to it.

Xiyi tiredly pulled off his surgical mask and explained, "The surgery is a success, but she still requires observation. Once her condition stabilizes, we need to do another surgery."

Chapter 726 I Will Always Be with Her 2

The doctors successfully carried out conservative surgery on Ziyue.

However, Ziyue had too many injuries. They did not dare to operate on too many injuries and only focused on the life-threatening ones.

Xiyi paused briefly before adding, "Although the surgery is successful, she is still not out of danger."

After saying that, he observed Muchen's expression closely and found him unusually calm.

Even though Muchen was usually cold and emotionless, Xiyi knew Muchen's reaction was abnormal.

Xiyi exchanged glances with Chuan, who stood behind Muchen.

Chuan told Muchen, "Boss, you need to eat something."

Muchen nodded but remained silent.

Still, Muchen appeared quite normal for the next few days. He stayed quietly by Ziyue's bed all the time. Chuan brought him his meals, which he would eat without complaints. Other than that, he spent the rest of his time watching Ziyue. His face remained expressionless throughout. Muchen seemed to have lost the capability to show emotions. Thankfully, Ziyue's condition gradually stabilized. Soon, she underwent another surgery. It was nearly New Year's Eve when she underwent the second surgery. All this while, Muchen stayed in the hospital, refusing to leave her. Xia could not stand seeing him like this and asked, "Will you go home to see Zixi?" However, Muchen pretended not to hear her and ignored her completely. Xia felt Muchen was too cold-hearted to neglect Zixi this way. However, she looked at him and could not bear to say anything. The second surgery went poorly. The hospital even issued a notice of terminal status to Muchen. Xiyi brought the notice to Muchen himself. But Muchen tore up the notice immediately and said, "I want her to live." He did not care what price he would pay as long as Ziyue survived. Xiyi was one of the world's top doctors. If he could not treat Ziyue's condition, no other doctor could. Yunan came to the hospital the following day. The jeep had plummeted from a tall cliff. Ziyue was lucky to be alive and was still fighting for her life. On the other hand, Yuchuan was found a few days later. He must have jumped out of the jeep while it fell. Unfortunately, he landed on a tree branch broken by the strong wind and died when the branch pierced his heart. Yunan was busy dealing with the aftermath of this matter and finally arrested the crucial figures. It was only now that he had time to come to the hospital. Moreover, he did not show up alone but with doctors from K7 Pharmaceutical Team. Since the crucial figures in Gricy had been arrested, doctors in K7 who were Country Z's citizens were brought back to the country. Having such a team of renowned doctors significantly increased Ziyue's chances of survival. All the doctors left with Xiyi to discuss the treatment plan. Yunan pulled out a cigarette and offered it to Muchen. "Do you want it?" Muchen did not accept it. Yunan arched his eyebrow and ignored his cold attitude. He put the cigarette back in his pocket. "I thought you needed a cigarette."

Muchen replied indifferently, "She hates it."

Yunan was about to light a cigarette. He froze briefly and cursed in his mind before saying, "You are a strange fellow. You were desperate previously, but now you're strangely calm even though Ziyue's condition is still severe."

Muchen responded, "Because I feel at peace."

"What do you mean?" Yunan took a drag of the cigarette and asked.

"I will be with her whether in life or death."

Muchen answered evenly and turned around to leave.

Since Ziyue would not let him smoke, he did not want to hang around with Yunan for too long and get the smell of cigarettes on his clothes.

Yunan was stunned briefly. He watched Muchen walk away and pondered for a while before realizing what Muchen meant.

Muchen had decided to be with Ziyue whether she lived or died. He would never leave her. That was why he was no longer afraid and felt at peace.

In other words, Muchen would end his life if Ziyue succumbed to her injuries.

Yunan lost the desire to smoke when he realized this. He tossed the cigarette and cursed, "D\*mn! He's insane!"

Coincidentally, Chuan returned from running an errand. Yunan stopped him and warned, "You must watch your boss carefully. Something is wrong with him!"

Chuan considered and replied, "I think he's okay. He's only been quieter recently."

Although he also thought Muchen was strange and seemed more calm and indifferent than usual, he still thought it was normal. After all, Muchen loved Ziyue, and her condition was unstable.

Yunan pointed at him and scolded, "Id\*ot!"

Chuan was confused by his outburst.

Yunan instructed one of his subordinates to stay at the hospital and ordered, "Inform me immediately if Ziyue's surgery fails, and she is dying."

After saying that, Yunan felt he had gone insane like Muchen.

Ziyue will never be mine, anyway.

I will probably feel sad if she dies.

But what am I doing? Why am I worried about a man who wants to kill himself over her?

Something must have gone wrong with me after knowing this couple.

This feeling is really... complicated.

...

With the help of doctors from K7 Pharmaceutical Team, Ziyue's second surgery was considered a success despite its many risky moments.

Ziyue recuperated for over half a month before the second surgery.

It also took some time for her condition to stabilize after the second surgery.

By then, New Year's Eve was growing near.

Ziyue's body was covered with bandages and connected to medical equipment. If not for the readings on the ECG monitor, one could not even see that she was alive.

She also had injuries on her face. The bandages covered her face, leaving only her eyes and lips exposed.

Meanwhile, Muchen sat by her bed and watched her obsessively.

It would be New Year's Eve in two days.

Didn't you say you want to spend New Year's Eve together?

Why won't you wake up?

Muchen pursed his lips and pushed aside his sadness with much difficulty.

Then, he held her hand and kissed it lovingly before putting it down.

He got up and grabbed a towel to give her a bed bath.

There was hardly any part of her skin that was uninjured.

Muchen felt a stab in his heart whenever he looked at her injuries.

Xia and Jingshu arrived at the door at this moment. They saw this scene and retreated quietly.

As they walked along the corridor, Xia asked, "Have you booked your flight ticket?"

"Yes, it's for tomorrow evening."

It would be New Year's Eve on the day after tomorrow. The Bai family was a traditional and close knitted family. They placed great importance on important festivals and required every family member to return to the primary residence for New Year.

Xia and Jingshu fell silent.

After a while, Jingshu said, "I will come back to Yunzhou City earlier this time."

"Sure." Xia was in a bad mood and answered disinterestedly.

Jingshu felt anxious seeing her like this. He pulled Xia into his embrace and kissed her hard.

Chapter 727 I Will Always Be with Her 3

Ziyue remained unconscious on the night before New Year's Eve.

Jingshu and Xia had returned to their respective hometowns for New Year's Eve.

On the other hand, Chuan and Ke were busy with matters in the company and Lumiere Jade House. They rarely went to the hospital.

With Ziyue still unconscious in the hospital, it seemed no one would get to enjoy this New Year's Eve.

After working through the night, Chuan brought Zixi to the hospital the following morning.

All this while, he and the others took turns caring for Zixi, but Muchen never went home to see him even once.

Even his clothes were brought to the hospital by the servants.

Chuan did not let Zixi come to the hospital previously because Ziyue's condition was severe, and she had wounds on her face. He worried that Zixi would be scared.

Thankfully, the wounds on Ziyue's face were minor and only skin deep. Most of them recovered after around a month.

When Chuan went to see Zixi and told him he would bring him to see his parents, Zixi nodded obediently.

He was so compliant and mature despite being so young. Chuan could not help but feel sad for him.

Once they arrived at the hospital, Chuan carried Zixi to Ziyue's room and said, "You can go in. Your parents are in there."

He opened the door for Zixi.

Ziyue lay quietly on the hospital bed with an oxygen mask over her nostrils. Her body had all kinds of tubes connecting her to medical equipment. The sight was frightening to a small child.

Even so, Zixi only hesitated briefly before running into the room.

Although he was small, his every steps were firm and stable.

He went to the hospital bed and tip-toed to see Ziyue's face. However, he was still not tall enough to see her.

He instinctively turned to Chuan.

Chuan nodded at him. Zixi immediately understood what he meant and went to the other side of the bed. He stepped onto a stool, climbed onto the bed, and sat there. Then, he looked at Ziyue for a while and finally recognized her. "Mommy."

Muchen never spared Zixi a glance since he entered the room.

Chuan was worried.

If Zixi had not resembled Muchen so much that he looked like a mini version of Muchen, even Chuan would suspect that Zixi was not Muchen's biological son.

Otherwise, it did not make sense why Muchen treated him so coldly.

Seeing that Ziyue did not respond, Zixi turned to Muchen in confusion.

"Daddy?"

Why is Mommy not responding?

He called out a few more times, but Ziyue remained unconscious. He pursed his lips and started crying.

"Boohoo... Mommy..."

The little boy's face was wet with tears. However, he seemed frightened by Muchen's indifference and did not dare to cry too loudly.

Muchen finally showed some reaction. He glanced at Zixi before looking away and pretended not to see him.

Why must he look like me? How nice it would be if he had resembled Ziyue. Chuan stood at the door. His face turned stern as he saw Muchen's indifference, even as Zixi's nose and eyes turned red from crying.

He recalled Yunan's warning.

Coincidentally, Xiyi arrived to check Ziyue's condition. He frowned upon seeing the scene and walked in.

Then, he carried Zixi and asked, "Zixi, do you remember me?"

Zixi's cries receded slightly. He looked at Xiyi in confusion.

"I'm Mr. Mo."

Xiyi wiped the tears on Zixi's face as gently as he could to avoid hurting his soft skin.

Then, he placed Zixi in Muchen's arms and reprimanded, "He is Mrs. Qin and your son. Mrs. Qin will be angry and sad if she wakes up and sees that you neglected him."

As a doctor, Xiyi was adept at dealing with any problems straight on.

His words got Muchen's attention.

Muchen finally looked at Xiyi before turning his attention to Zixi.

Zixi's eyes and nose were red from crying. His pitiful appearance reminded him of Ziyue.

Muchen could not help but soften his heart at the sight.

Ziyue loved Zixi. She would be furious if she woke up and found Muchen had failed to care for him.

Muchen embraced Zixi and let him sit on his lap. Then, he wiped Zixi's tears with his palm.

He made sure to be as gentle as he could.

"Have you had breakfast?" Muchen asked Zixi.

Zixi looked up at him trustingly and nodded.

Muchen smiled slightly and patted his head.

How docile.

He's like Ziyue when she listens to me.

Xiyi looked at the father and son before turning to Ziyue to check her condition.

Her condition did not improve, but it had not worsened either.

Xiyi frowned and turned around to leave. It was New Year's Eve, so he thought he should let Muchen and his family spend the time together.

Thus, he went out and closed the door.

Chuan did not leave the hospital. He looked astonished as he caught up with Xiyi and asked, "Why did the boss behave like that? How could he ignore Zixi? How could a father be so indifferent to his biological son?"

Xiyi breathed in and out slowly. Then, he rolled up his sleeves tiredly and said, "Mr. Qin is different from other people. He has a mental condition."

Although Xiyi told the truth, Chuan was confused. "What?" Xiyi was too tired to explain. Ziyue's condition was unstable. He was so busy treating her that he could not remember when was the last time he had a proper sleep. Even though it was New Year's Eve, he had no time to rest and had to research Ziyue's condition.

...

It was snowing again in the afternoon.

It was the last day of the year and the second time it snowed that year.

Muchen stood before the window and watched the snowflakes outside.

Suddenly, he realized it had been over a month since Ziyue's incident. He had never left the hospital at all that time.

Then, he turned around and found Zixi sleeping soundly, leaning against Ziyue on the bed.

Zixi's hands were sticking out from under the blanket as the room was warm.

Muchen observed them briefly before holding Zixi's hand to place it back under the blanket. He did not expect Zixi to wake up.

Muchen looked into Zixi's innocent and trusting eyes and could not help but be touched. Then, he collected his thoughts and asked, "Are you hungry?"

Zixi was groggy. His voice was soft from having just woken up. "Yes."

Muchen nodded and went to the kitchen.

The VIP ward was well-equipped with all the comforts of home.

He walked a few steps and suddenly turned to Zixi again.

Zixi was now seated and leaned down to kiss Ziyue's cheek. Then, he crouched down and whispered into her ears. He looked serious, as if talking about something important or sharing a secret.

This child loves Ziyue like me.

He is also Ziyue and my son.

Moreover, Ziyue loves him.

After a while, Muchen said, "Watch Mommy for a while, okay? I'll cook something for you."

Chapter 728 Please Don't Leave Us 1

Muchen recalled he had cooked breakfast for Ziyue that morning. After breakfast, she left to meet Yunan because she believed he had exposed the news about their divorce.

Once she left, Muchen also left to meet Yuchuan.

He knew he and his family would never have peace unless he resolved the problem involving Yuchuan.

Unfortunately, Muchen overestimated his abilities.

Zixi suddenly rushed into the kitchen as he was cooking, crying profusely. He tugged Muchen's pants, urging Muchen to follow him.

Muchen turned off the stove and heard disconcerting noises from the medical equipment.

His mind went blank.

He tossed the spatula aside and ran out of the kitchen.

His tone turned desperate as he urged in panic, "Ziyue, please don't leave me!"

Please don't leave me like this.

I won't allow it.

Zixi climbed onto the bed and held Ziyue's hand, crying, "Mommy, Mommy..."

Although Zixi did not understand why the medical equipment suddenly rang, he sensed something terrible was about to happen and started crying.

Moreover, Muchen's reaction made him afraid.

He was confused about what was happening and kept calling Ziyue.

Soon, Xiyi and a team of doctors rushed to the room.

He researched Ziyue's condition in his office and informed other doctors to prepare for a meeting. Then, he thought of using his spare time to take a nap.

Unfortunately, there was an emergency.

He ordered sternly, "Mr. Qin, please step aside."

Then, he instructed the doctors and nurses before carrying Zixi off the bed.

The nurses immediately pushed the bed out of the room.

They had to begin surgery immediately.

Muchen watched the medical staff rushing about in a daze.

Since Chuan and the others were not in the hospital, no one could watch Zixi.

One of the nurses called Xiyi.

"Dr. Mo, what about the boy..."

Xiyi was so engrossed in work that he neglected everything else.

He only remembered Zixi when the nurse reminded him.

He turned around and found Zixi biting his lips and following Ziyue's hospital bed. He easily went unnoticed due to his small figure.

"You and the others can go to the surgery room first. I'll follow soon."

The other doctors and nurses left, pushing Ziyue's bed to the surgery room.

Muchen wanted to follow them.

Xiyi called Chuan and briefly explained the situation before hanging up to stop Muchen.

However, Muchen turned so violent that Xiyi almost could not hold him back.

He punched Muchen hard in his face and scolded sternly, "Get a hold of yourself! We, doctors, haven't given up on her yet, so stop being so impulsive.

You are Qin Muchen. All these years, you faced countless crises and conquered them. Nothing could shake you. Therefore, you need to control yourself.

Otherwise, she will be disappointed in you, even if you were to meet her in death!"



Muchen had always been mentally strong and had no weakness. However, everything changed when he met Ziyue.

Thus, even though he had a genetic predisposition to insanity, it had never happened before.

His condition was only triggered in matters concerning Ziyue.

Patients with such mental conditions quickly felt hopeless.

After what had happened to Ziyue, Muchen's psychological defense began to collapse. Although he appeared calm, it was only an act. He never felt at peace.

In fact, he was more afraid than anyone.

Still, he was determined to appear calm because he planned to give up on life in the worst-case scenario.

Although it was a sign of weakness, Muchen did not care.

Nothing in the world mattered without Ziyue.

"Every person desires to live. Do you think she was not afraid when she drove the car off the cliff? She feared death but bravely faced it to give you a better life! Yet, all you can think of is to die with her! You have no right to forfeit your life after all she did for you! Why can't you understand something so simple?"

Xiyi had exerted his full strength on that punch. The force sent Muchen kneeling and falling back against the wall.

Muchen's face gradually turned pale as he listened to Xiyi.

In actuality, Xiyi was too emotional to remember what he said. His hands were still shaking.

He did not expect he would one day need to scold Muchen as he did.

"I'm going to the surgery room first. You stay here and think over what I said," Xiyi said. He glanced at Zixi before turning to Muchen again. "Also, you must take care of your son."

After saying that, Xiyi turned around and headed to the surgery room.

Later Chuan arrived and found Muchen with one side of his face swollen. He stood outside the ward with his face as pale as a sheet.

Zixi stood by Muchen's leg, holding a plaster in his hand.

Muchen did not accept the plaster from Zixi. Instead, he stood still with a dazed look on his face. Thus, Zixi stood there dutifully and held the plaster to him.

Chuan called out tentatively, "Boss?"

Muchen instantly regained his senses and turned to Chuan. "Can you help me buy some food for Zixi?"

After saying that, he bent over and lifted Zixi before walking toward the surgery room.

Chuan noticed Muchen was different from before.

He could not resist watching Muchen as he left and saw him accepting the plaster from Zixi.

Muchen said gently, "Put this away. I'm not hurt, so I don't need this."

Chuan was stunned. What happened before I arrive?

...

They waited before the surgery room all day and night.

Zixi fell asleep as they waited, but Muchen did not ask anyone to take him away. Instead, he only instructed someone to bring him a blanket. Then, he held Zixi and let him sleep in his arms while he sat outside the surgery room and continued waiting.

The lights in the surgery room finally went off as Muchen threw the takeaway boxes into the trash can.

Xiyi took off his glasses and rubbed his bloodshot eyes. "We need to keep her under observation. She will be all right if she can survive past twenty-four hours."

Then, the nurses pushed Ziyue out of the surgery room.

She had been comatose for more than a month. Although the injuries on her face were healed, her face was pale as snow and devoid of any sign of life.

Muchen placed his fingers under her nose daily to check her breathing. He also listened to her heartbeat to confirm that she was alive.

Xiyi glanced at Muchen's bruised face and looked away awkwardly.

However, Muchen suddenly said, "Thank you."

He followed Ziyue and left before Xiyi could respond.

...

Ziyue was admitted into the intensive care unit again.

However, her condition was worse this time. She might not survive past twenty-four hours.

Xiyi recalled what he told Muchen and could not help feeling frustrated. His confidence gradually receded.

On the other hand, Muchen seemed calm and confident, like how he was before anything happened to Ziyue.

It seemed like he was sure Ziyue would wake up.

Chapter 729 Don't Leave Me 2

After the surgery, none of the research and surgery team doctors went home to rest. Instead, they remained on standby in the hospital, ready to face emergencies.

Due to what happened on New Year's Eve, no one could relax on New Year's Day.

Muchen kept a close watch on Ziyue and was not in the condition to care about anything else. Meanwhile, the ever-competent Chuan arranged for the

staff in Lumiere Jade House to send food to the doctors and nurses on standby in the hospital.

Lumiere Jade House was a landmark building in Yunzhou City. It had top-class chefs in its restaurant.

Ziyue's recurring condition overwhelmed the doctors and nurses. They were exhausted, but the food was delicious, so they ate a lot despite being tired. Chuan had worked for Muchen for many years and was influenced by Muchen's habits. Thus, he also placed great importance on the New Year celebration.

After exchanging kind words with the doctors, he brought food and searched for Muchen.

He stood outside the ward and saw Muchen and his son keeping watch before Ziyue's bed. His throat tightened, and he almost shed tears at the pitiful sight. However, he gulped and forcefully calmed his emotions.

Zixi was affected by Muchen's mood and did not have much appetite.

Chuan was worried and brought him a bowl of soup. "Would you like some soup?"

Zixi shook his head and pursed his lips. Suddenly, he moved close to Chuan's ear and whispered, "Mr. Nan, why does my mother keep sleeping?"

Chuan considered for a while before answering, "It's because she is tired and needs rest."

Zixi looked down and asked, "But why did Daddy cry?"

He sensed the adults were lying to him. Previously, he had seen how red Muchen's eyes were. Although Muchen did not cry before him, Zixi knew he must have hidden somewhere and cried.

He must have cried. That's why his eyes were red.

Chuan did not know what to say. Zixi continued, "When Daddy cries, it makes me want to cry too."

He rubbed his face with his chubby hands as he said that.

Chuan held his tiny hand and searched for a packet of wet tissue in his pocket. He pulled out a wet tissue and wiped Zixi's face.

Everyone was busy recently. Although they all wanted to help take care of Zixi, none had ever been a parent, so naturally, they might inevitably miss out on something.

However, Zixi never threw a tantrum and was a good kid.

"Don't worry. Your father is only feeling unwell. He will be fine once your mother wakes up from her sleep." Chuan was unsure how to comfort a child and tried to make it simple for him to understand.

Zixi nodded and seemed to understand.

Chuan patted his head and offered him the soup again. "Can you eat a bit more?"

He was worried because Zixi ate too little.

Zixi forced himself to finish half a bowl of soup before going to Muchen to accompany him.

...

Ziyue's condition was worrying.

Muchen remained by her bed the whole night and watched her closely. He did not sleep a wink.

Zixi tried to stay up with him but fell asleep at midnight. Seeing that, Muchen carried him to the couch.

As the sky brightened, Ziyue's condition turned for the worse.

Xiyi and a team of doctors rushed her into urgent surgery.

However, Xiyi suddenly left the operating room in the middle of surgery.

Muchen heard the door open and looked up at Xiyi.

Xiyi had a solemn expression, prompting Muchen to narrow his eyes.

Muchen opened his mouth to say something but could not make a sound.

Xiyi did not take off his surgical mask. He said, "Do you want to see her for the final time?"

"What... do you mean?" Muchen's throat felt dry, as if it was filled with sand.

His voice was so hoarse that it sounded scary.

He did not wait for Xiyi to respond but pushed him aside to enter the surgery room.

One could only hear the emotionless beep of medical equipment in the surgery room. The doctors and nurses stood quietly at the side, rendering the atmosphere oppressive.

Muchen dragged his leaden feet to the bed.

Ziyue seemed peaceful, but her breaths were weak. It felt like she could disappear at any moment.

Muchen's eyes turned red, but he did not cry.

He leaned down and gently kissed her forehead before lovingly tidying her hair.

Even though he did not say anything, a sense of tragedy filled the room. The doctors and nurses turned away and could not bear to watch him.

Muchen held Ziyue's hand and found it cold.

He started to speak, and his voice was barely audible.

"You promised to give me a daughter. Don't go back on your words."

"You can't keep sleeping. I'm not good at taking care of Zixi. Don't you want to see him grow up?"

"Also, your puppy, Beef..."

He talked about anything that came to mind, and his words soon turned incoherent. Even he did not know what he was talking about.

Yet, Ziyue did not show any hint of response even after he had spoken for so long.

The doctors' and nurses' demeanor indicated that Ziyue might never wake up again.

Muchen's hands shook. His gaze dulled with despair. Still, he said slowly and firmly, "Don't even think of leaving me. I will die with you. As for your son, I can't be bothered about him. Since you abandoned him, and I don't love him that much, he can remain here alone..."

The doctor and nurses could not help but exchange glances.

Has he lost his mind? What is he talking about?

"Don't worry. You can keep on sleeping. I will soon join you. If you want, I can even bring Zixi to keep you company. While you abandon us, we are not as heartless as you. We still want you..."

Ziyue remained unresponsive even after Muchen said those words.

However, a few seconds later, the nurse who watched the ECG monitor closely shouted in surprise, "Doctor, look!"

The doctors rushed over and saw Ziyue's heart rate gradually recovering. Although they found it hard to believe, they did not delay.

"Mr. Qin, please leave. We will save the patient now!"

"I will stay here and keep watch. If she doesn't recover, I will bring her son to join her."

Muchen said those words calmly. The doctors were shocked, but no one had time to comfort him.

Moreover, the doctors considered Muchen's status and the unusualness of the surgery. Thus, they did not ask him to leave again.

Muchen stood some distance from the operating table and watched the doctors working to save Ziyue. His heart filled with conflicting emotions.

He knew Ziyue was afraid of death. She did not want to die and could not bear to leave Zixi and him behind.

Moreover, she had lost her mother at an early age and loved Zixi tremendously. She would never want Zixi to experience her pain. At the same time, she would never allow Zixi to die with her.

Muchen was confident that she had heard his words.

He was sure she would survive this time.

The surgery went on for more than ten hours.

After the surgery, Xiyi came to Muchen and said, "The patient's condition is stable for now, and the surgery is successful. If everything goes well, her condition will finally stabilize."

The other doctors were utterly exhausted.

Muchen nodded. "Yes."

After that, he continued to keep watch by her bed.

Even Zixi could sense the atmosphere was different this time.

He insisted on keeping watch with Muchen and persisted all day and night.

Chapter 730 Don't Leave Me 3

Xiyi and a team of doctors checked Ziyue's condition while Muchen waited nervously for the result.

Once the checkup was done, Xiyi came to Muchen and smiled. "She has made it through the critical period."

Muchen was stunned briefly. His pupils gradually darkened, making him even harder to read.

"We are still unsure when she will wake up as it depends on her self-healing abilities. Since she has many wounds, we won't carry out another major surgery. She will wake up once her body recovers to a certain degree. Don't worry. She is no longer in the danger zone. She..."

'Bam!'

Muchen suddenly collapsed before Xiyi could finish speaking.

Xiyi widened his eyes in shock. He quickly helped Muchen to get up and brought him to the emergency room.

Ziyue finally got through danger. Muchen mustn't collapse now.

However, the health examination report showed that Xiyi had nothing to worry about. It turned out Muchen had collapsed from mental stress and exhaustion. That was to be expected as Muchen had slept very little recently, causing him to faint from sleep deprivation.

As for his injuries, he was lucky to have a strong self-healing ability. Most of his wounds healed well despite his lack of rest.

Xiyi helped Muchen to administer an IV drip of nutritional fluid before leaving him alone in the ward to rest.

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief when they discovered Ziyue was no longer in critical condition.

All the doctors who participated in research and surgery were utterly exhausted. They were too tired to travel home and slept in their offices.

When Chuan and his staff arrived with food for the doctors, he found them asleep all over the office in various positions.

Xiyi also rested his head on the table and slept. However, he was more alert than the rest. He immediately sat straight in his chair when he heard movements.

He glanced at Chuan and said, "It's mealtime."

Some of the doctors woke up upon hearing him.

Xiyi rubbed his brow and turned to Chuan. "Don't bother Muchen when you go to the ward later. You should just call Zixi out to eat."

"What happened to Boss?" Chuan was sensitive to the word 'ward.' He immediately thought something had happened to Muchen.

“He fainted from exhaustion. He will be fine after some rest.”

“That’s good to hear.”

Everyone was not only worried about Ziyue’s condition but was also concerned about Muchen stretching his health thin.

Now, everyone could finally breathe a sigh of relief.

...

Since Ziyue safely got through the critical period, it was time to deal with matters concerning Gricy.

Yunan was in charge of Gricy’s case. Since Yuchuan was Muchen’s grandfather, there were procedures he had to follow.

Previously, he did not disturb Muchen due to Ziyue’s unstable condition.

Yunan arrived in a bright and spacious ward, dressed in a suit. He looked imposing as he sat by the hospital bed.

“How much do you know about Yuchuan’s matters?”

Muchen wore a patient’s gown and sat leaning against the head of the bed.

His face was pale, but his eyes were unusually bright.

His voice was a little soft from his illness. “You should be more specific with your questions.”

Thus, Yunan did not hold back and asked everything he wanted to know.

Muchen answered every question honestly.

After Yunan finished questioning him about Yuchuan, he asked, “Can I visit Ziyue?”

Muchen was briefly silent before answering, “Sure.”

Then, he got out of bed and put on a jacket before heading to Ziyue’s ward.

Although Xiyi said Ziyue’s condition had stabilized, they kept her in the ICU as a precaution.

After leaving the ICU, Yunan said, “She looks much better now. You must have taken good care of her.”

Muchen neither denied nor agreed with him. Instead, he replied, “She is resilient.”

She is much more resilient than I am.

Ziyue was finally moved back to her previous room a few days later.

She recovered day by day but remained unconscious.

Spring arrived in the blink of an eye.

Xia frequently came to the hospital to see Ziyue ever since returning to Yunzhou City. She would sometimes bring Zixi out to play.

Meanwhile, Muchen gradually took over matters in LK Group, but Gricy’s case was still ongoing as it involved extensive areas.

At the same time, Muchen still lived in the hospital and regarded it as his home.

Their days turned unprecedentedly peaceful.

When the school reopened in spring, Muchen sent Zixi to kindergarten daily. Moreover, his relationship with Zixi became more like a normal father-and-son relationship.

It showed that Muchen's mental condition had recovered.

It seemed Xiyi's words made an impact on him.

Although Ziyue remained unconscious, her condition was improving. Muchen was relieved about this.

Xia left work and bought some fruits before heading to the hospital.

When she arrived, Muchen still had not returned from picking up Zixi from the kindergarten.

Ziyue had a healthy blush on her cheeks. She still had a couple of faint red scars on her face. However, Xia previously consulted the doctor about this and was informed that the scars would gradually fade and disappear.

She was relieved that there would not be permanent scars. While Ziyue might not mind, she was still a woman and would want to look beautiful.

"Ziyue, you're amazing. You slept through the winter like a grizzly bear." Xia sat by the bed and began chatting about various matters.

She brought up Jingshu before realizing it.

Suddenly, she realized she had not heard that name for a long time.

In actuality, it was not too long. She only had not mentioned his name for slightly more than a month.

Xia had returned to Yunzhou City from her hometown more than a month ago, but Jingshu remained in his hometown.

Initially, she did not think much about it because they kept in contact.

Moreover, Jingshu said he would return in a few days.

However, instead of Jingshu, a new boss arrived in her company.

The new boss was strict and mean to her. She had been arguing with her boss throughout the month.

Thankfully, she was not distracted by her romantic relationship with Jingshu previously and had learned many things from him. Thus, she was capable in her job, and the new boss could not pick on her too severely.

He could only nitpick on minor matters.

Although she contacted Jingshu after returning to Yunzhou City, he rarely answered her call. Most of the time, he rejected her calls and messaged her instead.

"Do you think... people like Jingshu, who came from influential families, could he be..."

Could he be playing with me?

Xia took a deep breath and changed the topic. "Why did I talk about that? I should be telling you happier things. Boss and Zixi have grown closer. It's a cause for celebration..."



Muchen and Zixi soon arrived at the hospital.

Xia left the fruits in the room and went to play with Zixi in the garden before leaving.