

Marry Me 441

CHAPTER 441

"You..."

Qin Muchen hadn't touched her in some time. Su Ziyue's heart beat fast from being hugged by him without warning.

She was a little nervous.

Qin Muchen pressed his chin on her bare shoulder. He loosened one hand that was around her waist and it slowly crept upwards, moving towards her chest. He gently placed his hand there.

After a while, he gently kissed her soft earlobe. His voice was low and husky. "Your heart's beating fast."

Su Ziyue felt a little ticklish and contracted her neck. She said in a soft voice, "Zixi's still sleeping..."

So, if he really wanted to...

They had to do it in another place. It wouldn't be good if they woke Qin Zixi up.

Hearing what she said, Qin Muchen laughed in a low voice. His already husky voice had an indescribable sensuality to it. "So what if Zixi's sleeping? He can continue sleeping, what did you think I was going to do?"

He spoke in his usual voice. If his hand wasn't still on her chest and caressing it, she'd really think that Qin Muchen wasn't thinking about it.

He was doing this on purpose. He loved teasing her!

Su Ziyue struggled, then stroked his body deliberately. She said gently, "Nothing much. I just wanted to say, I want to change into my pajamas and sleep. I've been busy the whole night, and I'm a little tired."

He just felt that she didn't dare change her clothes in front of him, didn't he? What was so difficult about that!

Keeping her image was no longer necessary in front of Qin Muchen.

Qin Muchen was already a little fired up, but feeling her deliberate stroke, he could no longer keep it together, and reacted immediately.

Feeling Qin Muchen's body stiffen, Su Ziyue quickly struggled out and went into the bathroom with her pajamas.

She didn't hear a noise from Qin Muchen even after she changed into her pajamas.

She opened the door curiously. Qin Muchen, who'd been waiting by the door, leaped in immediately.

"Ah!"

Su Ziyue was so surprised by his sudden action that she cried out in shock.

Qin Muchen closed the door behind his back and pressed her up against the bathroom wall.

Her summer pajamas were thin and Qin Muchen tore it off in a second.

Without giving Su Ziyue the chance to say anything, Qin Muchen started right away.

Su Ziyue was caught off-guard by what he did and couldn't help but immediately cry out loud.

He kissed Su Ziyue with his rough breathing and swallowed up her cries. He said in a low voice, "The soundproofing in the bathroom isn't great. Zixi is sleeping, lower your voice, so you don't wake him up..."

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She bit her lips and tried not to cry out loud. In her heart, she thought that Qin Muchen's shamelessness

might've increased with his age.

Qin Muchen was wrapped around her and did it twice before he let go of her contentedly.

Although his actions weren't exactly gentle as usual, he didn't hurt her nor make her feel uncomfortable.

But she was sensitive and noticed that at the last moment, Qin Muchen wasn't inside...

Su Ziyue changed into her pajamas and walked to the bedside. She saw that Qin Muchen was changing Qin Zixi's sleeping position.

Once she went over, Qin Muchen patted the space between himself and Qin Zixi. "Sleep here."

Su Ziyue glanced at him. "What if Zixi falls off the bed in the middle of the night?"

"He won't," Qin Muchen said while pulling her, so she laid down.

It was fine. He could do whatever he wanted.

After the lights were turned off, Su Ziyue finally said out loud what she'd been wanting to say.

She hesitated and said in a soft voice, "I think we can still have another child."

This thought wasn't exactly out of nowhere.

If he had siblings, he wouldn't be lonely.

She didn't have siblings, only a cousin. Although she and Su Yige fought a lot in the years that had passed, once they made up, she'd still feel close to Su Yige when she thought of her since they were relatives, after all.

If Qin Zixi grew up to have a reclusive personality, he'd be a lot different if he had a younger sibling, wouldn't he.

Thinking about this, Su Ziyue's heart suddenly sank.

She understood exactly what Mo Xiyi said. With his body, Qin Zixi might not be able to grow up healthily.

She didn't know if she spoke too softly or if Qin Muchen fell asleep too quickly, but she didn't hear Qin Muchen say anything for a long time.

When she was about to call him, Qin Muchen suddenly said, "Do you really want another one?"

"Mm. Think about it, wouldn't it be great if Zixi had siblings? Just like... Lin Enxue and Lin Enyang. Even

though Lin Enyang isn't really a good person, but they have a good relationship, and they can take care of each other."

Su Ziyue was a little envious of Lin Enyang and Lin Enxue.

Although Lin Enyang wasn't a good person, he really cared for his younger sister.

Qin Muchen didn't answer right away.

In the dark, Su Ziyue couldn't see his expression, but she felt that Qin Muchen's mood had changed.

It was after a while that she heard Qin Muchen say, "Let's not rush to have kids at the moment. We'll talk about it when Zixi is a little older."

The resolve in his voice made Su Ziyue feel a little disappointed.

It was as if Qin Muchen could feel that her mood had changed. He added, "Alright?" to get her to agree.

"Mm. Whatever you say. You're the head of the house, after all." Her voice was colored with mirth when she thought about the household register that they got today.

Qin Muchen laughed in a low voice.

Su Ziyue held on to Qin Zixi, while Qin Muchen held on to Su Ziyue. The three of them slept, all snuggled up to each other.

Qin Muchen grabbed Su Ziyue's hand and wrapped it around his tightly.

It wasn't that he didn't want another child, but he wasn't sure if he'd be able to survive in the end.

If he wasn't around, he didn't have the heart to let her bear a child and give birth on her own because her mother had died of a difficult birth. Even if she seemed like she wasn't afraid, she must still feel some fear in her heart.

Since he wasn't sure if he could be with her, he didn't dare to have children recklessly.

...

The next day, Mo Xiyi and Nan Chuan left after breakfast since they had many things to do.

An Xia had also left with Nan Chuan. Only Bai Jingshu was still in the villa and hadn't left.

After seeing An Xia off, Su Ziyue went to the kitchen to cut fruits.

Seeing that there was no one in the living room after she came out from cutting fruits, she went to the patio.

Once she walked out, she heard Bai Jingshu's excited voice. "I'm faster than you! Come catch me!"

What followed was Qin Zixi's gurgling laughter and the sound of wheels rolling on the floor.

Su Ziyue walked ahead curiously, only to see Bai Jingshu and Qin Zixi each in a toy car.

Qin Muchen was standing under a tree with a face full of displeasure, as if someone owed him something.

Su Ziyue couldn't help but laugh as she saw a big and a small figure make circles on the patio with their toy cars.

Bai Jingshu was really.... quite childish.

Su Ziyue went to Qin Muchen's side. "What's wrong?"

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Qin Muchen turned his head toward Su Ziyue. The displeasure on his face decreased, and he said coldly, "I want to choose Boi Jingshu over you."

Su Ziyue asked him while suppressing her laughter, "Is it because he amuses Zixi? So you're jealous."

Su Ziyue phrased the second part as a statement.

Qin Muchen's face darkened, and an uncomfortable expression flashed across his face. "I'm jealous?"

Su Ziyue shook her head good-naturedly. "No, you're not. It's me, I'm jealous."

So what if he didn't admit it? It was fine since she knew for a fact that Qin Muchen was jealous.

Qin Muchen knew what Su Ziyue was thinking. He turned and went into the house with a dark face.

Even his figure looked like it was emanating resentment as he left.

She turned her head to glance at Boi Jingshu. Sure enough, no wonder it was said that men were all children.

Boi Jingshu liked Qin Zixi and wanted to stay longer. This was fine with her because she thought that she didn't have a chance to trick Boi Jingshu into talking.

...

Qin Zixi was still very young. He went a few rounds with the little car and was so tired that he didn't want to move anymore.

Su Ziyue wiped his sweat and gave him fruits to eat.

Boi Jingshu followed from behind. He stuffed a piece of fruit into his mouth and spoke while chewing, "Maybe I haven't played with a toy car in many years, so I feel that it's quite interesting now."

After he said that, he turned his head toward Qin Zixi and squinted. "Zixi, don't you think that playing with toy cars is so fun!"

Qin Zixi's little face was still flushed from all that playing. He reached out his small, soft hands and handed a piece of fruit to Boi Jingshu. "Uncle Pie."

Since last night, Boi Jingshu had been correcting Qin Zixi's pronunciation of "Uncle Boi" countless times. He was unsuccessful until the end and accepted the fact that he was "Uncle Pie".

Boi Jingshu opened his mouth and ate the piece of fruit from Qin Zixi's hands. He also fed Qin Zixi a piece of fruit. "Zixi, come eat. Come here, open your mouth, oh...."

"Ah..."

Qin Zixi actually opened his mouth obediently and ate it.

Su Ziyue felt that she was now feeling a little jealous.

After Qin Zixi ate fruits, he went to watch animated clips.

Boi Jingshu didn't follow along immediately. He suddenly said in a gloomy tone, "Qin Muchen and I are the same age. I'm only a month younger than him. He's already married with a child, but I'm still alone."

Qin Muchen turned his head toward Su Ziyue. The displeasure on his face decreased, and he said coldly, "I want to chase Bai Jingshu away."

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By saying this, Su Ziyue hit a target in Bai Jingshu's heart.

"Uh..."

He didn't think that Su Ziyue spoke so bluntly.

Although he did want to ask for Su Ziyue's help, but her bluntness did crush him.

"Weren't you very capable when you used to pick up girls? You can't even deal with one An Xia?"

Su Ziyue sat across him, and her tone seemed like she was taking joy from his misfortune.

"Ziyue, you're basically my sister-in-law, can you not ridicule me like this!" Bai Jingshu grabbed his hair.

Bai Jingshu appeared to be a rich young master, so with how upright he seemed, he looked quite hilarious when he was grabbing his hair nervously like that.

Su Ziyue comforted him patiently. "That's between the both of you. If you're meant to be together, you'll definitely be together. There must be a reason why you're still not able to be together yet. Don't rush. If it's yours, it won't run away."

Bai Jingshu sighed. "That makes sense."

Su Ziyue observed Bai Jingshu and didn't say anything.

Bai Jingshu was still worrying about An Xia. This meant that he might not even know what happened to Qin Muchen or that what happened to Qin Muchen wasn't even all that serious.

But looking at the series of events that happened, this hypothesis wasn't supported.

Nan Chuan and Bai Jingshu didn't know what happened to Qin Muchen...

It must be something big if someone, as reserved as Qin Muchen had to hide it from everyone.

She'd been paying attention to the news recently and never saw anything about the LK Group, Country J, or Gricy... There was no news that could be related back to Qin Muchen.

Which also meant that the problem was with Qin Muchen himself.

Thinking about this, Su Ziyue sighed. "You don't have to envy Qin Muchen and me. You know how bad

his temper is. He even wanted to get a divorce with me and forced me to sign the divorce papers."

Bai Jingshu rolled his eyes without caring about what he looked like. "Don't joke with me. He loves you so much. You're like his eyes that he's not willing to touch. How can he force you to get a divorce, you must be imagining it?"

Su Ziyue shook her head and said seriously, "Do you think I'd imagine something like this?"

Hearing what she said, Bai Jingshu's expression changed abruptly.

Su Ziyue always knew that even though Bai Jingshu looked like a frivolous playboy, he was actually extremely intelligent.

He mumbled with an uncomfortable expression, "We were in Europe at the time. He'd just finished his meeting, and we were about to go eat when we were attacked by terrorists. Without a second thought, he volunteered to be their target... and left me with the opportunity to escape..."

Even though Qin Muchen had told Su Ziyue about him and Bai Jingshu, he'd never talk about something like this.

She was deeply concerned after hearing about this from Bai Jingshu.

She knew that Bai Jingshu told her that to imply that Qin Muchen was different from a normal person. There was no way that he was so indecisive.

Of course, she knew that the man she loved was a bold, responsible, and trustworthy man.

"I know that even though he doesn't say it, he really cares about us. At the time, he was determined to get a divorce with me and said all sorts of terrible things to me. He even said to not dream about getting any of his assets."

Even those who knew Qin Muchen well would feel that this was unusual behavior from him.

Bai Jingshu stared at Su Ziyue with his eyes wide open. He could completely understand what Su Ziyue meant.

Su Ziyue spoke slowly. "He hid it from all of us. From me, you, and also Nan Chuan."

"But how did you make up?" Bai Jingshu asked.

"It's a long story. But I knew that even if I made up with him, he'd still keep it a secret." She suspected that she might be overthinking. Was he only willing to make up with her because the thing that he guarded with great pain had already been settled?

Bai Jingshu asked her, "Has there been anything unusual about him?"

"I feel like everything about him is unusual." She really did feel like Qin Muchen was unusual all over.

"Look for Mo Xiyi. If there's anything wrong with Qin Muchen's health, Mo Xiyi will definitely know."

After saying that, Bai Jingshu stood up and was about to head out.

He picked up his coat and turned around to speak with Su Ziyue. "I'll go look for Mo Xiyi and contact you later."

He left in large strides after saying that.

Su Ziyue had previously wanted to look for Mo Xiyi, but she felt that she should still confirm with Bai Jingshu first, so she didn't end up going.

But now, with Bai Jingshu stepping in, it shouldn't be a problem.

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Qin Muchen came downstairs. He saw Su Ziyue sitting in the living room, looking preoccupied and lost in thought. Qin Zixi was sitting on one side watching on animation, while Beef was sleeping on the other side.

When he came closer, Su Ziyue suddenly came to her senses. "You come down."

"Mm." Qin Muchen nodded then said, "I'm going out in a little while and I won't be eating lunch at home. Call me if anything happens."

Su Ziyue nodded. "Alright. What time will you be coming back?"

Qin Muchen was about to go out and meet Lee Yonnon. He thought about it and decided not to hide it from her.

"I'm going to meet Lee Yonnon at Lumiere Jade House to ask him about some things. If something happens and you can't contact me, you can call Non Chuon. I should be able to come back quickly."

After saying that, Qin Muchen leaned down to give her a kiss on the lips before leaving.

...

Lin Enyong had brought along Lee Yonnon, and they were already waiting in Qin Muchen's personal private room at Lumiere Jade House.

Qin Muchen only arrived twenty minutes later.

He come with bodyguards.

The door of the private room opened, and with one glance, Qin Muchen could see Lee Yonnon in a white shirt.

It'd been a long time, and Lee Yonnon didn't change much. Maybe because the weather was getting hotter, so he'd gotten tanner. He was still wearing a white shirt and looked like he didn't have much energy.

Qin Muchen already knew that Lin Enyong would've definitely brought Lee Yonnon with him, so he wasn't surprised at all.

Lee Yonnon spoke first. "I haven't seen you in a while, Mr. Qin."

Qin Muchen narrowed his eyes and said casually, "It's been a long time, Lee Yonnon."

"It hasn't been a long time, not all that long, at least. I come across photographs of you often." Lee Yonnon smiled, and he looked unusually genuine.

Qin Muchen knew what kind of person Lee Yonnon was. He remained unmoved by the honesty that Lee Yonnon deliberately portrayed. He wouldn't lower his guard against Lee Yonnon.

Qin Muchen ignored what he said and turned toward Lin Enyong. "Mr. Lin, I want to speak with him alone."

Although Lin Enyong was impotent, he still stood up. Before he left, he asked Qin Muchen, "When can I take my sister away?"

Qin Muchen said without emotion, "Maybe it'll be soon."

If he settled everything quickly, then he would also release Lin Enxue quickly.

He was different from those evil people who didn't have any humanity. He didn't want to involve an innocent person.

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Yet again, Lee Yannan was the one to speak first. He said in a peculiar manner, "Mr. Qin, you're not looking too well. Don't work so much that you forget to take care of your health. If you die young, it won't be very worthwhile if other people sleep with your wife and spend your money!"

Lee Yannan said this to test Qin Muchen.

Qin Muchen narrowed his eyes slightly. "I don't know if I'll die young. But what I know is if I want it to happen, you'll definitely die earlier than me."

This unconcealed threat from Qin Muchen made Lee Yannan's face change.

He only dared to come see Qin Muchen today because he felt that Qin Muchen wouldn't do anything to him. But after hearing Qin Muchen say that openly, he felt a little displeased.

Qin Muchen was different from other people.

Everything he said was unusually confident. It made others feel like he would honor his word.

Lee Yannan finally spoke in his usual tone. "Qin Muchen, I know that you're very busy. If there's anything you want to say, speak now. I have other things to do after this."

He pretended to look at the time while saying this.

Qin Muchen didn't say a word. He stood up and walked to the window to open it.

The next moment, Lee Yannan heard siren sounds of police cars.

He stood up in an instant, and there was a dangerous look on his face. "You called the police?"

"Every country has its laws, and every house has its rules. Did you really think that you'd be able to escape?" Qin Muchen turned around and sneered at Lee Yannan.

Lee Yannan thought that Qin Muchen wanted to ask him about the medicine. He thought that someone

like Qin Muchen would be scared of dying and wouldn't do anything to him.

But he never imagined that Qin Muchen would call the police.

Lee Yannan scoffed. "Do you think that I'll be afraid if you call the police? I'll get out of prison sooner or later. You can just wait to die!"

A trace of disdain was revealed on Qin Muchen's face. "You're not young, but you're still so innocent. You don't make the decisions on my life, but as for your life... I make the decisions."

Lee Yannan already hated the rich. Hearing Qin Muchen say this, he spat on him. "Pshaw!"

Qin Muchen angered him on purpose.

"Do you know where the medicine I gave you came from? It was specially made by the leader of Gricy's K7 medical treatment research team. He also invented the technology for the experiment of your son's embryo breeding outside the womb. He's a genius, and you're dead for sure!"

Lee Yannan's tone was slightly fanatical, as if he really respected the research leader he was talking about.

At this point, a large group of police officers barged in through the door. "Don't move!"

A police officer walked in, and when he saw Lee Yannan, he was basically gritting his teeth. "Lee Yannan!"

"Hey, Officer Yang, it's been a while!" Although Lee Yannan was displeased because he knew that Qin Muchen had called the police, he could only be resigned to fate.

Officer Yang was the person in charge of Lee Yannan's case. Every time he caught Lee Yannan, Lee Yannan would escape. He was always embarrassed and resented it.

Officer Yang cried out coldly, "Cut the crap!"

After that, Lee Yannan was handcuffed by the accompanying police officers and brought out.

"Thank you for your cooperation, Mr. Qin. Otherwise, I wouldn't know when I'd be able to capture Lee Yannan. He's too crafty." Officer Yang couldn't help but shake his head when he thought of the sad history of him capturing Officer Yang.

"This is my obligation." Qin Muchen smiled then asked, "Could you tell me what crimes Lee Yannan committed previously?"

Hearing that, Officer Yang hesitated before apologizing, "I'm sorry, I can't reveal it at the moment. It's

classified information."

Qin Muchen just nodded with a sliver of a smile. "It's alright."

Once the police left, Qin Muchen resumed his usual cold expression.

He'd already found out what he wanted to know from Lee Yannan.

His deteriorating symptoms were indeed because of Lee Yannan's medicine, and it did in fact, have something to do with Gricy.

Lee Yannan was also undoubtedly an escaped convict. He wasn't a simple rapist or kidnapper, he was carrying out plans for Gricy. From Officer Yang's behavior, he knew that there was something else happening on the inside.

Which also meant that he had to look for those in Gricy in the end.

He could only begin starting with Lin Enyang.

But... Lin Enyang didn't seem to know what was going on with Qin Muchen's health.

This meant that the person who incited Lee Yannan to give the medicine to Qin Muchen wasn't instructed by the organization but rather an individual?

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If this was just on individual order, then the person who incited Lee Yonnon to do this must also know Qin Muchen.

Was it animosity or resentment?

Both were possible.

He'd stayed in Europe for so many years and must've offended many people.

And he'd been condemning the business world for so many years. He never thought that a day like this would come where he was trapped in the hands of an escaped convict in a poor village, deep in the hills.

He called the police to capture Lee Yonnon to see if there'd be anyone who would release Lee Yonnon. If there was, he could investigate and follow the vine to get to the melon.

If there wasn't, then it meant that they'd given up on Lee Yonnon. So even if Qin Muchen wanted to start investigating Lee Yonnon, he wouldn't get any meaningful leads.

The scope was shrinking, and there was no longer any uncertainty.

Gricy had already started to reach out to Country Z. He even suspected that Gong Shuzhe's sudden death was related to those in Gricy.

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Boi Jingshu left Cloud Boy, then remembered that he didn't know where Mo Xiyi lived.

Because he usually had nothing urgent that he needed to look for Mo Xiyi.

He called Mo Xiyi while he was driving.

For someone who had no other hobbies other than medical research, it wasn't unusual that he wasn't picking up. He might even be conducting research at this moment.

Mo Xiyi finally picked up on the tenth time Boi Jingshu tried to call him.

"Mr. Boi?"

He was a little unfamiliar with Boi Jingshu, because someone like him didn't have many ideas about friendship.

"Mo Xiyi, where's your research laboratory? I need to speak with you." Boi Jingshu didn't bother beating around the bush and went straight to the point. His tone was a little anxious.

Mo Xiyi could hear the anxiety in his voice and told him the address. "It's in the west of the city, in the area of Forview Villa. I'll send you my location. You can call me again if you can't find it."

He hung up after he spoke as if saying anymore was wasting his time.

Boi Jingshu put down his cell phone with an annoyed face.

He knew the Forview Villa area. It was an area with some older villas that were built in the last century, in the nineties. It wasn't in exceptional condition, but the overall design was pretty good.

He received Mo Xiyi's exact location shortly.

Following the address he received, he reached Mo Xiyi's villa not long after.

If this was just an individual order, then the person who incited Lee Yannan to do this must also know Qin Muchen.

Was it animosity or resentment?

Both were possible.

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But once he got out of the car, he saw that Mo Xiyi was already waiting for him at the door.

It was currently summer. A wave of hot air welcomed him as soon as he got out of the car. Bai Jingshu wrinkled his brow fiercely and walked toward Mo Xiyi.

Because Mo Xiyi was obsessed with cleanliness, so he liked to wear white shirts. He'd been standing here for a while, but there wasn't a single drop of sweat on his forehead. His face was calm as if he couldn't feel the heat.

Bai Jingshu was displeased.

He used his hand to wipe his forehead, and it felt slightly damp.

Bai Jingshu asked him, "Why aren't you sweating just by standing here?"

Mo Xiyi didn't have any questions. His voice was clear and cool. "A calm heart keeps you cool."

Hearing that, Bai Jingshu snorted in a displeased manner.

It would be strange if he could calm down now.

He didn't say a word and followed Mo Xiyi. When he looked down, he could see that the distance between Mo Xiyi's footsteps were exactly the same. He couldn't help but taunt Mo Xiyi silently. Mo Xiyi was still so fussy.

When they went into the living room, Mo Xiyi poured Bai Jingshu a cup of water. "Drink this."

Bai Jingshu was speechless once he touched the cup and realized it was boiled water. Who would still

drink boiled water on a hot summer day?

If it was any other time, he definitely would've ridiculed Mo Xiyi, but since he came to talk to Mo Xiyi about very important things today, he didn't have the mood to think about all that.

"I need to talk to you about something. Tell me, what's up with Qin Muchen's health?" Bai Jingshu was never ambiguous when it came to important things and went straight to the point.

Mainly because he understood Mo Xiyi's personality.

If he beat around the bush with Mo Xiyi, Mo Xiyi definitely wouldn't be able to understand.

Mo Xiyi picked up his own cup of water and took a sip before speaking. "I knew that you were looking for me for this reason when you called. That's why I was waiting outside for you."

Bai Jingshu's heart went cold after hearing Mo Xiyi say that.

"What's up with him?" Bai Jingshu's voice was a little unsteady.

He'd always thought that Mo Xiyi had a solemn and stiff face and was more frightening than Qin Muchen. But now, he was truly frightened by Mo Xiyi.

Mo Xiyi said indifferently, "He won't let me tell you."

He didn't agree with what Qin Muchen was doing from the start, which was why he said such misleading things to Bai Jingshu.

Qin Muchen was in bad shape at the moment, but it wasn't irreversible either.

Mo Xiyi thought that as long as Qin Muchen was still alive, he could definitely find a way. But after multiple failed experiments, he was slightly frenzied.

Hearing what he said, Bai Jingshu rolled his eyes. "You've already talked about it, so just tell me the whole truth."

"Ask Mr. Qin yourself. It's better for him to tell you personally." Mo Xiyi shook his head.

Mo Xiyi didn't say anything, but it could also be said that Mo Xiyi had actually said everything.

He didn't deny it, which also meant that he actually confirmed it.

Bai Jingshu understood what Mo Xiyi meant. It was like Mo Xiyi didn't plan on helping Qin Muchen hide the truth any longer.

"I understand," Bai Jingshu said solemnly and got up to leave.

Before leaving, he picked up the cup of boiled water that Mo Xiyi poured for him and took a sip as a sign of politeness.

As soon as he left the villa, he called Qin Muchen.

The call didn't go through. He hung up, then called Su Ziyue.

Su Ziyue picked up quickly.

"Bai Jingshu, did you get to the bottom of it?"

Bai Jingshu answered truthfully, "No."

A trace of disappointment flashed across Su Ziyue's face. She'd actually guessed that this would be the result.

But in the next moment, she heard Bai Jingshu say, "Mo Xiyi told us to ask Qin Muchen."

"This means that there's something up with Qin Muchen's health?" The hidden meaning in what Bai Jingshu said was clear.

"Mm. I'm going back to the office. You can decide."

Bai Jingshu hung up. He was feeling a little apprehensive.

It can't be a terminal disease, right?

Damn!

Qin Muchen lived such an abundant life. A few years ago, he'd been all over the world and met with terrorist attacks and murderers... He had all sorts of encounters, but he was fine!

Although that was what he told himself, he still felt distraught and anxious.

At this time, his cell phone rang again.

He picked up without looking at the caller ID. "Hello? Say what you need to say."

A deep and resounding man's voice rang from the other side. "Jingshu!"

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Boi Jingshu had a blank expression on his face. He glanced at the collar ID, and he frowned deeply.

He took a deep breath in and spoke in a calmer tone. "What is it?"

"I'm coming to Yunzhou City to take care of some things..."

Boi Jingshu couldn't be bothered to hear him ramble on and asked, "I understand. When are you coming?"

"These few days. I'll have to look at the specific schedule."

"Let me know again once you're here."

Boi Jingshu hung up after that.

His already anxious heart was even more anxious after that.

...

On the other end, Su Ziyue was sitting on the couch motionlessly once the call ended.

Qin Zixi's animation ended, and he went over to Su Ziyue's side. He looked at her curiously and said, "Mom...my..."

He stressed each syllable while saying 'mommy'.

Su Ziyue was immediately stunned. "Bubbo, what did you call me?"

"Mom-my." Qin Zixi repeated obediently.

Su Ziyue was basically crying tears of joy. "What a good boy, Zixi! Good job!"

She picked Zixi up and put him on her lap before kissing his face again and again.

She'd been teaching Qin Zixi to say 'mommy' and 'daddy' these few days, but he rarely said it on his own accord.

Su Ziyue was momentarily happy before her heart sank again.

"Play over there. Mommy will call daddy and ask him what time he's coming back, alright?" Su Ziyue said while holding and kissing his face.

Qin Zixi nodded as if he understood. He didn't understand what all of it meant, but he understood the words 'mommy' and 'daddy'.

He slid down from Su Ziyue's legs and started to repeat 'mommy' and 'doddy'.

Su Ziyue instructed her servant to look after Qin Zixi. She turned to one side where she could still see Qin Zixi, then called Qin Muchen.

The call went through quickly.

Qin Muchen's voice was a little soft, which made it seem unusually gentle.

"What's wrong?"

Su Ziyue wanted to cry when she heard his voice.

She raised her head and took a deep breath in, trying to calm herself down. "When are you coming back?"

Qin Muchen spoke slowly. "I'm on my way back. Let's take Zixi over to Mo Xiyi's for a check-up. I'm coming back now to pick you up, so you can get ready."

They were going to look for Mo Xiyi?

This was also good since Mo Xiyi knew about Qin Muchen's condition. When she was there, she could ask Qin Muchen directly, then ask Mo Xiyi about Qin Muchen's condition.

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"Mm. I'll be waiting at home."

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After she hung up, Su Ziyue took Qin Zixi upstairs to change his clothes. She filled up his water bottle and packed some other things while waiting for Qin Muchen to come back.

She actually didn't know how to take care of children.

She didn't have any experience at all because she'd missed Qin Zixi's infancy stage. She'd only seen how others take care of their children, but when it came to her, she was actually quite flustered.

After that, Su Ziyue consulted some older servants who had children of their own. She learned a little, albeit with some difficulty, so that there wouldn't be too big of a problem in their daily life.

...

Not long after that, Qin Muchen came back.

After he stopped driving, he got an extended Bentley that fit a couple more people.

Hearing the sound of the car outside, Su Ziyue led Qin Zixi out.

The accompanying bodyguards opened the car door for Su Ziyue.

Su Ziyue shrunk herself to get in, then asked him, "Have you eaten?"

"I ate at Lumiere Jade House." Qin Muchen reached out to smoothen her hair.

This action was simple and unassuming yet it seemed unusually tender.

Su Ziyue suddenly thought of how Qin Zixi kept repeating 'mommy' and 'daddy' at home. He'd never called Qin Muchen 'daddy' before. If Qin Muchen heard Qin Zixi call him 'daddy', he'd be elated.

Su Ziyue gently turned Qin Zixi around and made him look at Qin Muchen. She squeezed his small hand to tell him, "Zixi, this is daddy."

Under Su Ziyue's anticipating gaze, Qin Zixi lived up to expectations and called out clearly, "Daddy!"

Then Qin Zixi started to mumble repetitively, "Daddy daddy daddy..."

There was a joy that couldn't be hidden on Qin Muchen's face. He reached over to carry Qin Zixi. "Call me that again."

"Daddy." It was like Qin Zixi was in a good mood today. He called out when instructed.

Qin Muchen couldn't help but reveal a smile. He kissed Qin Zixi's face, then hugged him without saying a word.

Qin Zixi imitated what he saw and wanted to kiss Qin Muchen too.

But he was too small, and Qin Muchen was big. Sitting on Qin Muchen's lap, he couldn't reach Qin Muchen to kiss him even if he stood on his toes.

His sharp eyes took aim at Qin Muchen's necktie. His little claws reached out and held on to it. He stood up shakily, wanting to kiss Qin Muchen.

Su Ziyue was watching them from the side, and she didn't reach out to help. She felt that no matter how she looked at it, her own son was cute.

Suddenly, there was a pop, and something flew out.

Qin Muchen's face went cold all of a sudden, and he said to Qin Zixi, "Let go!"

Children knew how to read faces. Seeing Qin Muchen with an expression like that, he was so frightened that he started to struggle.

Su Ziyue carried Qin Zixi over in a hurry. "Give him to me."

Qin Muchen glanced at Su Ziyue and wanted to say something but stopped forcibly. He bent his head to look for something.

"President, are you looking for this?" The bodyguard in front passed over a stickpin.

Qin Muchen reached over to take it and answered indifferently. "Mm."

He then calmly pinned it on.

But Su Ziyue felt that the stickpin looked familiar...

She paused then said, "Didn't you say that it went missing?"

That was obviously the stickpin that she bought for Qin Muchen in the past, but he previously told her

that it had gone missing and asked her where she bought it.

Qin Muchen turned his head elsewhere. "I accidentally damaged it, but I got someone to fix it."

Su Ziyue asked, "Who fixed it?"

Qin Muchen pursed his lips as if he didn't want to say, but he didn't hide it and said, "Yun Xianxian."

It was her?

So that's the reason.

Su Ziyue started to understand.

She asked, "You accompanied her to the night market because she fixed the stickpin?"

Qin Muchen had a blank expression but ultimately nodded.

"You fool! If it was damaged, you could've just gotten a new one. Why did you accompany her to the night market with a stomach like yours! You even let her stay in the house. She brought all sorts of dubious characters back, making the house a mess..."

Su Ziyue couldn't go on.

Qin Muchen probably met Yun Xianxian by chance, and she said that she'd fix his stickpin, which was why Qin Muchen had those abnormal behaviors.

It was just a stickpin. Even though Su Ziyue felt that it was expensive when she bought it, it was merely pennies to Qin Muchen.

But he appreciated it all the more because she was the one who bought it. Even if he damaged it by accident, he had to fix it by every means possible.

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As it turned out, Qin Muchen's health started to deteriorate at that time, so he tried to use this as a way to anger Su Ziyue with all the things that Yun Xianxian did. He wanted her to get angry and be disappointed at him, to further facilitate the divorce later.

Qin Muchen's thoughts were meticulous, and Su Ziyue really couldn't figure out what he was thinking about.

He never told her about all this. Even if Su Ziyue rocked her brain, she might not even be able to figure out the twists and turns that were happening.

Thinking about this, Su Ziyue was both angry and distressed.

"Mm."

Qin Muchen replied indifferently and didn't say anymore.

Qin Zixi looked up at Su Ziyue curiously. Perhaps he could feel the change in Su Ziyue's emotions. He reached out to touch her face and called out in a baby voice, "Mommy..."

This action was a little comforting to a certain extent.

Su Ziyue's heart stirred, and she hugged Qin Zixi tighter. She kissed his soft face and then smiled.

At that time, the car stopped in front of a villa.

Su Ziyue had been thinking of other things, so she didn't notice the area around them. She felt that it looked a little familiar.

Su Ziyue turned her head to look at Qin Muchen. "This is the Forview Villa area?"

Qin Muchen answered simply as he always did. "Yes."

She felt that this place looked familiar because the villa of her old family house was in the same area, and Lu Shichu's house was around there as well.

He brought Qin Zixi out of the car, and they waited in front of the car for Su Ziyue to get out.

Just like the last time he came, the driver and bodyguards waited outside while he took Su Ziyue and Qin Zixi in.

Su Ziyue watched as he registered his fingerprint, then followed him to Mo Xiyi's research laboratory.

Su Ziyue had a face full of surprise when she went in.

Judging by the outside of the villa, it was no different from any other ordinary residential house, but it was a completely different world inside. She never imagined that Mo Xiyi's research laboratory was here.

Although she didn't know much, she could guess that the advanced apparatuses in the house were priceless.

"Mr. Qin, Mrs. Qin."

At this time, Mo Xiyi came out from the inside wearing a lab coat and had a cautious expression on his face.

"Please move to the seat. We can start after I disinfect." Mo Xiyi took the disinfectant and started to sanitize after speaking.

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Su Ziyue's hand that was holding onto Qin Zixi's hand tightened abruptly. When she looked down, Qin Zixi was already hugging her thigh tightly and hiding behind her.

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Qin Zixi was scared.

She couldn't help but call out to Qin Muchen.

Qin Muchen turned to look at Su Ziyue, and noticed Qin Zixi's unusual behavior. He reached out to carry Qin Zixi.

When Qin Zixi was in Qin Muchen's arms, Qin Zixi hugged his arm tightly, unwilling to let go. It was probably because the ice-cold apparatuses and the solemn atmosphere in the research laboratory frightened him.

Qin Muchen comforted him in a low voice. "Don't be afraid. It's just a check-up. It'll be over soon."

"We can start." Mo Xiyi was done with all his preparations.

Throughout the process of the check-up, Qin Zixi was uncharacteristically unwilling to cooperate and even cried.

Seeing Qin Zixi's small body lying there as he cried, Su Ziyue felt like her heart was a pincushion.

But she knew that all this was nothing. What was most important was the results from the check-up.

Once Qin Zixi's check-up was done, the whole afternoon had gone by.

Mo Xiyi took off his gloves while saying, "I'll send the results to Cloud Bay once the results are out."

Qin Muchen only nodded before carrying Qin Zixi out.

Su Ziyue suddenly reached out to hold Qin Muchen back unexpectedly. "Since we're already here, you should have a check-up too."

Qin Muchen paused and said with a calm expression, "There's nothing that I need a check-up for. It's just a chronic illness."

Su Ziyue smiled and said, "Since we're already here, it won't take much effort."

She felt that her current expression was unusually firm and maybe even a little sharp.

Qin Muchen looked at her for a long time, then said, "It's not early, and Zixi is tired. Let's go home and come back another day."

Su Ziyue ignored what he said and walked to Mo Xiyi. "Doctor Mo, please conduct a check-up for Qin Muchen."

Mo Xiyi understood Su Ziyue's purpose. He didn't say anything and only raised his head to look at Qin Muchen.

The air was slightly tense.

Su Ziyue's expression was firm, and Mo Xiyi was waiting for Qin Muchen to speak. Qin Muchen struggled away from Su Ziyue's hands. "Let's go home."

From his behavior, it was obvious that he wouldn't say anything, even at a time like this.

He was stubborn beyond redemption.

Thinking about what he'd done, Su Ziyue was angry and distressed, but she didn't have the heart to force him.

She opened the door and went out.

Qin Muchen turned his head to glance at Mo Xiyi. Mo Xiyi must've said something. Otherwise, why would Su Ziyue want him to go for a check-up now after not broaching this topic for quite some time?

"Mr. Bai came to me to ask me. I believe Mrs. Qin and Mr. Bai were in contact. Mr. Qin, they are the ones who are the closest to you. You hope they can live good lives, but they would want you to be well. Maybe you think that what you're doing is for their sake, but for them, this isn't the case. I didn't tell them about your condition. Perhaps you can tell them yourself."

It was rare for Mo Xiyi to speak so much. After he finished, he turned around and took out a box of medicine from somewhere. "Take this medicine instead. The side effects aren't as serious."

He was slightly helpless about Qin Muchen's condition.

If he couldn't develop a suppressant that worked, he could only use the final method he had.

...

On the way home, both of them didn't say a word while Qin Zixi slept in the car.

When they reached home, they woke Qin Zixi up to eat dinner. After Su Ziyue coaxed him back to sleep, Qin Muchen pushed the door open and came in.

During this time, Qin Muchen had been looking a little thinner. His face was still a little pale as before, but his gaze was sharp, and he looked quite energetic. Su Ziyue started to doubt if she was just overthinking. Maybe Qin Muchen wasn't sick at all.

She turned to go into the bathroom, but Qin Muchen hurriedly made his way over and hugged her tightly. He called out in a low voice, "Honey."

He usually called her by her full name. He'd only call her 'honey' or other affectionate names with a gentle, enticing voice in bed.

Su Ziyue's heart shivered for some reason.

Without waiting for Su Ziyue to react, Qin Muchen said, "There's no big problems with my health. Previously when I went out for work, someone slipped me a drug... Mo Xiyi has been researching for an effective suppressant. He has great medical expertise, so I believe that he'd be able to develop a medicine soon. Either way, it'll all be okay, so I never told you anything."

Although his tone tried to play it down, it didn't make Su Ziyue believe that things were as simple as he said they were.

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In the end, Qin Muchen only told Su Ziyue the gist of his condition. He did not go into details, and she did not ask for more. Afterwards, she gave Mo Xiyi a collar to get a clearer understanding of Qin Muchen's condition.

Mo Xiyi had guessed that Qin Muchen wouldn't have told Su Ziyue the truth. He did not hide any details from her and told her everything from his body's reaction to treatment at the start and to how the condition worsened.

"How confident are you in finding a cure?" Su Ziyue asked with a trembling voice.

Mo Xiyi pondered for a moment before replying, "About ten percent."

Even though he had been looking for a cure for so long, he had no progress. The excitement he had felt when he first took on this project had been replaced with despair and lost hope.

"From what you said, if you do not find a cure, his body will slowly deteriorate, and his body will slowly shut down, and he will..." Die?

Su Ziyue took Mo Xiyi's silence as an answer.

Su Ziyue hung up the collar with a pale face and tears silently streaming down her face.

Behind her, she could hear the door opening, and she knew it was Qin Muchen coming in.

"Did Mo Xiyi tell you everything?" Mo Xiyi came to her and turned her around, so they were facing each other.

Su Ziyue sniffed her nose and struggled against his hold. Qin Muchen did not let go but instead reached out his hand to wipe her tears.

He gave a smile and said, "I'm still okay, aren't I? Why are you crying? You really look pretty when you cry."

I can't believe he is teasing me now!

Su Ziyue burrowed into his embrace. She tilted her head to his neck and firmly bit down onto his neck. Qin Muchen gave a hiss, and Su Ziyue quickly released him.

"Did you really think that you could've hidden that from me for the rest of your life? If you died, I wouldn't even cry. I'll just get married to the next man that comes along." Su Ziyue choked out.

"Don't you dare!" Qin Muchen immediately responded.

"You were the one who wanted to divorce me! Didn't you wish for me to forget you and get married to another man?" Su Ziyue cried.

"I regretted the moment I said that." Qin Muchen's hand on her waist tightened as he said.

Indeed, I regretted it right then.

He had even selfishly thought that if he had told Su Ziyue about his condition, she wouldn't leave him. Even to his last breath, she would still be by his side. He had gone back and forth between choosing to be selfish or choosing to let go, yet in the end, selfishness won. The only reason he did not tell Su Ziyue was because he had taken the medicine given by Lee Yonnon, and he did not want Su Ziyue to feel guilty for that.

In the end, Qin Muchen only told Su Ziyue the gist of his condition. He did not go into details, and she did not ask for more. Afterwards, she gave Mo Xiyi a call to get a clearer understanding of Qin Muchen's condition.

Mo Xiyi had guessed that Qin Muchen wouldn't have told Su Ziyue the truth. He did not hide any details from her and told her everything from his body's reaction to treatment at the start and to how the condition worsened.

"How confident are you in finding a cure?" Su Ziyue asked with a trembling voice.

Mo Xiyi pondered for a moment before replying, "About ten percent."

Even though he had been looking for a cure for so long, he had no progress. The excitement he had felt when he first took on this project had been replaced with despair and lost hope.

"From what you said, if you do not find a cure, his body will slowly deteriorate, and his body will slowly shut down, and he will..." Die?

Su Ziyue took Mo Xiyi's silence as an answer.

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"So, you must live! I will do it! If you die, I will take your money and marry some other guy, and Zixi will call him dad." Su Ziyue said, throwing all caution to the wind.

"So, you must live! I will do it! If you die, I will take your money and marry some other guy, and Zixi will call him dad." Su Ziyue said, throwing all caution to the wind.

She did regret right after though as she felt bad for saying those things to Qin Muchen when his condition wasn't even good.

Qin Muchen's body stiffened, and it was obvious that he was angry. He tightened his hold on her waist and lowered his head to give her a firm kiss. He captured her lips tightly with his teeth, leaving a hinge of pain, yet Su Ziyue did not fight him off. She was just relishing the strength in his arm as he held her waist, his body temperature and his heartbeat, and just the fact that she could still feel him when he was still alive.

She started to respond subconsciously to his kiss. Feeling her participation in the kiss, he increased his efforts. Once he finally let her go, both were gasping for breath. He leaned his forehead against hers and said, "Are you trying to seduce me in broad daylight? If I knew you were going to be so bold, I wouldn't have wasted all that effort and would've just told you at the start."

Su Ziyue's face instantly turned red as Qin Muchen voiced out her exact thoughts. She was too shy to lift her face to look at him. Even though she was only reciprocating his kiss, she had already thought about the possibility of them tumbling into bed.

They were in Qin Muchen's office. Su Ziyue gently struggled against his hold, and Qin Muchen dropped her on the couch.

"Since you've waited so long, I cannot not heed your demands."

He was so nimble and dexterous that Su Ziyue wondered if he really was sick.

However, just as Qin Muchen climbed on top of Su Ziyue, his phone went off.

"Phone..." Su Ziyue quietly gasped.

"Don't bother." Qin Muchen could not be bothered with anything besides Su Ziyue at this moment, but the phone kept ringing as though it wouldn't rest until someone picked up.

There have been many things going on recently; if it wasn't important, they wouldn't be so persistent. Qin Muchen thought.

So, he got up.

His shirt was half unbuttoned, and he had a light sheen of sweat on his forehead. He looked thoroughly — unsatisfied.

Su Ziyue got up from the couch once his body left hers. Qin Muchen gave her a gaze as though commanding her to stay still. He then went to pick up the phone.

Su Ziyue pretended she did not see his gaze and sat properly on the couch after tidying herself up.

She had only finished tidying her clothes when she heard Qin Muchen say angrily, "What did you say?"

She could not hear what the person on the other end said, but Qin Muchen angrily threw his phone to the ground after ending the call. The loud and jarring sound of the phone hitting the floor indicated how mad he was.

Su Ziyue looked at the remnants of the phone on the floor and walked over to sit beside him.

"What's wrong?"

Qin Muchen drew a deep breath while exasperatedly rubbing his temples. He turned to look at Su Ziyue. Her irises were so clear that he could see his reflection in them. He clasped her jaw and gave her a kiss.

Su Ziyue could feel all his anger dissipate at that moment.

Qin Muchen let go of her and caressed the red on her jaw.

"Lee Yannen is dead."

"How..." Su Ziyue's eyes went wide with disbelief.

"When I saw him last time, I didn't get anything out of him, but I reported it to the police."

When Lee Yannen was captured by the police, he created trouble for himself at the police station and created a reputation for himself. He had thought about something like this to get people to be wary. Yet, Qin Muchen had never thought that Lee Yannen would die so quickly.

...

Qin Muchen had gotten someone to get Lee Yannen's autopsy results, and the results showed that his cause of death was by slow poisoning.

Su Ziyue felt cold shivers run down her back as she read the results. She gave it some thought and made a stern deduction.

"Lee Yannen wouldn't have poisoned himself. Does that mean that the moment he started appearing around us, someone had known that we would look for him, and they had poisoned him?"

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Qin Muchen silently listened to Su Ziyue with a smile on his face.

Su Ziyue chewed on her lip, "What? Am I not right? What's so funny about this?"

"You're very right about this, but have you thought about why Lee Yannen died after we found him?" Qin Muchen rebutted back to her.

Su Ziyue could only shake her head as she really didn't know.

"It must've been a coincidence. Or maybe, Lee Yannen's people will just rid those who no longer have any use." Qin Muchen said casually. Even though he said that, he was sure that it wasn't the case.

Lee Yannen was the one who administered the medicine to Qin Muchen. His aim was to find the one pulling the strings from behind. Now that Lee Yannen was dead, his trial had disappeared too. The only thing he could do now was to look for Gricy, but if they knew even the tiniest detail of his plans, he would be dead.

There was no evil deed too evil for Gricy as they were the biggest mafia organization in the world. It was totally different from when he dealt with Su Group and Mu Group. He was more than sure.

"Coincidence?" Su Ziyue quirked an eyebrow, very obviously not believing a word he had just said.

"If you don't take Zixi and Beef out for a walk now, he would probably go out himself. Go on now." Qin Muchen said as he pulled her up. He gave her a light kiss on her forehead and lightly pushed her.

Su Ziyue nodded her head apprehensively.

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Although Mo Xiyi had told Su Ziyue about Qin Muchen's condition, he had not told her that the medicine he had taken was from Gricy's K7.

Even if Su Ziyue knew about Lee Yonnen and Gricy, she would never relate that his death would affect Qin Muchen.

Su Ziyue went downstairs and saw Qin Zixi driving his little car around in the living room with Beef following behind him. They looked like they were really enjoying themselves.

In the midst of his fun, Qin Zixi turned around and saw Su Ziyue coming down. He got off his car and ran to Su Ziyue.

"Mommy!"

"Boby, let's bring Beef out to play!" Su Ziyue picked him up and pinched his cheeks.

During those days, whenever she was free, she would bring Qin Zixi out for walks, and his personality had evidently brightened up a lot.

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Although it wasn't as bad as they thought, his body was still weak because he lacked neonatal nutrition. He had been birthed prematurely and had to grow in an artificial cavity.

As long as he was well taken care of, his body would recover.

This must be good news within bad news. Compared to Qin Muchen's condition, his condition looked

much better.

Su Ziyue's sank at the thought of Qin Muchen.

If one day, I had to deal with Qin Muchen leaving this world...

No.

Su Ziyue shook her head.

No.

...

When she came back with Qin Zixi from walking the dog, they saw a black car parked outside the villa. It was Lin Enyang's car. She was familiar with the car but not used to the name. When she brought Qin Zixi in, she saw Qin Muchen and Lin Enyang sitting facing each other in the living room. They had dismissed all the servants. She couldn't hear what they were saying, but she could feel the tension around them.

The truth was, only Lin Enyang was tense; Qin Muchen, on the other hand, was leaning against the back of the couch nonchalantly.

"Are you being serious with me?" Su Ziyue heard Lin Enyang's angry voice as she walked over.

Qin Zixi had already tottered over with his little legs and grabbed onto Qin Muchen's leg. He looked at him with starry eyes.

"Daddy."

Qin Muchen lifted him up onto his lap and pinched his palm. Qin Zixi smiled with delight. Su Ziyue also walked over and sat next to Qin Muchen. She looked at Lin Enyang with wary eyes.

"Ziyue." Lin Enyang called familiarly.

"Mr. Lin." She replied with a slight frown.

There was no expression on Lin Enyang's face. Since his façade as Feng Xingyan had been broken, there was no point for him to keep being warm to Su Ziyue.

"I need to think about what you said. It doesn't really benefit me." Qin Muchen said.

"Feng Group. I give it back to Ziyue." Lin Enyang said through gritted teeth.

To me? What does that mean?

Su Ziyue looked at Qin Muchen curiously. He only gave her shoulder a tap, signaling her to not say anything more.

Su Ziyue could guess that Lin Enyang and Qin Muchen had been talking business, but seeing Qin Muchen's nonchalant behavior, she guessed that he must not have agreed.

Lin Enyang looked at the unmoving Qin Muchen and turned his head to Su Ziyue. "Miss Su, I'm going to go overseas for a bit. My sister, her body isn't strong, so I thought of letting her stay here. You know her, so I was hoping you'd..."

It was probably because Su Ziyue had coldly reciprocated his greeting that he changed his way of addressing her. Lin Enyang looked really earnest, but Su Ziyue could not understand what was going on.

Qin Muchen interrupted him, "Hurry and send the papers for the handover of Feng Group. If it takes more than a month, I'll leave Lin Enxue to die."

Lin Enyang thought for a moment and agreed. Before standing up to leave, he gave Su Ziyue a deep look with sincere pleading in his eyes.

"What's the matter?" Su Ziyue asked Qin Muchen once Lin Enyang left.

She had called over some maids to play with Qin Zixi.

"Although Lee Yannen was just a small fry in Gricy, he had some importance. His death was too sudden that Lin Enyang speculated a problem in Gricy. He has to go back to the headquarters to see what's going on, so he came to ask us to look after Lin Enxue while he's there." Qin Muchen said cheekily.

Lin Enyang was such a funny guy. He had once tried to go against Qin Muchen, but now he wanted help from him to look after Lin Enxue.

Su Ziyue nodded her head in understanding and asked, "So, you asked him for Feng Group?"

"Feng Group was yours, to begin with. Why wouldn't I ask for it?" Qin Muchen tapped Su Ziyue's forehead.

"Is 'Feng Xingyan' really my uncle?" Su Ziyue asked in shock.

"Of course." Qin Muchen snickered.

If he wasn't her uncle, Qin Muchen would have taken down Lin Enyang's fake persona two years ago when he tried to get close to Su Ziyue.

"I thought that was all foke." Su Ziyue said after a long thought.

Since she knew that someone had been portraying Feng Xingyong, she had concluded that he wasn't her uncle, and Lin Enyong had fabricated a DNA report. She did not think that Feng Xingyong was really her uncle.

Qin Muchen slightly lifted his brows and did not agree nor deny her.

Suddenly, Su Ziyue thought of something else.

"Why did Lin Enyong want to get close to me as Feng Xingyong? Was it just to take my child? But I wasn't pregnant when I first met him."

So many things had happened recently that she had not had time to deal with it all.

Qin Muchen took his hand back and straightened his body.

"I think you should think more about why he wanted to pretend to be Feng Xingyong." He said to Su Ziyue after a thought.

"Why?" Su Ziyue asked with curiosity, then she asked again, "Was it for money?"

"What do you think is the most important for Lin Enyong?" Qin Muchen asked without answering her question.

"Of course. It's Lin Enxue." She blurted out.

Qin Muchen had once said that Feng Xionyon would be able to find them really quickly. He proved it when Qin Muchen brought Lin Enxue back, and Feng Xingyong came searching for her not even two days later. It showed that he really cared for Lin Enxue.

Qin Muchen's lips curled up in a slight smile. He did not say anything but continued to look at her.

"You haven't answered my question..." Su Ziyue gave him a push.

"Think for yourself." Qin Muchen caught hold of her hand and started to play with it.

Seeing that he had no mind to answer her, Su Ziyue huffed and turned her head away.

Alright, I'll think for myself then!

The thing Feng Xingyong cares for the most is Lin Enxue, who has heart disease and needs a lot of money. That's why he went to join Gracy. Although she had gotten a heart transplant, it doesn't mean that she can live till old as current medicine is not advanced enough to sustain her.

So...

Su Ziyue's eyes lit up as though she had reached an epiphany, and she turned her bright eyes to Qin Muchen.

"I know! Feng Xingyan did it for money! Gracy has that K7 medical research team, and since he cared so much for Lin Enxue, of course, he would've let them research her heart condition. But, he is not the only head of Gracy, so he needs a lot of money. Before he pretended to play Feng Xingyan, I'm sure he had researched every little detail about him. So, that's why he knew that Feng Xingyan was my uncle. When he appeared in my life, I was already married to you. So, his end goal was you!"

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Su Ziyue said with confidence as she thought it made sense. Throughout her entire rant, Qin Muchen made no moves to interrupt her. He looked at her with admiration when she finally finished her deduction.

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When she saw the look on his face, she knew she was right and couldn't help but feel a bit of excitement.

However, after the excitement came fear.

"I did not expect him to be so scheming." She murmured.

Qin Muchen lowered his eyes, "He might be scheming, but even without that, things shouldn't have gone so smoothly. When he approached you, my identity in Yunzhou City had not been exposed. No one knew that I was the president of LK Group, so how would he have known? And was ahead of us in every step?"

Su Ziyue also had only thought up to this point.

"Are you saying that Gricy was playing you the whole time?"

It made sense since Qin Muchen was a tycoon; not only did he have money, but he also had power. It got Gricy to hold Qin Muchen, it would equal having their hand in a pot of gold! But Qin Muchen said last time that Gricy would interfere with Country J's election and so he was forced to support Aika's party.

Qin Muchen watched as Su Ziyue's expression changed. He couldn't resist a laugh as he leaned over to caress her head.

"Does it scare you?" he asked softly.

Su Ziyue nodded but then quickly shook her head, "Yes, but I know you won't let them win."

It's impossible not to be scared. After all, Su Ziyue was just a typical girl. Her biggest dream was for her dad to come out, even when the Su family abandoned her, she was not afraid. But now, Gricy was advancing on Qin Muchen, and his condition wasn't even good...

"Nothing will happen." Qin Muchen placated her.

Su Ziyue thought about Qin Muchen's condition. For the medicine to have such adverse effects on him, it must not be an ordinary drug.

"Tell me, is the drug you're taking from Gricy?" Su Ziyue asked with a frown.

Qin Muchen couldn't lie to her when she was looking at him with such bright eyes. He let go of her hand and turned away.

"Yeah." He replied after a few seconds of silence.

Su Ziyue's heart froze in a heartbeat.

"You just said you'll believe me, but now you're putting on such an expression. Do you think that your man is that useless?" Qin Muchen pulled Su Ziyue into his embrace and kissed her passionately. The turmoil in her heart calmed the moment he swallowed her lips. Qin Muchen gently let go of her lips when he felt her slowly relaxing. He placed his chin on her head and embraced her tightly.

"Did you not realize that Lee Enyang's goal is not me and LK Group, but to acquire the three big families in Yunzhou City? These two years, the Mu's, the Gong's, and the Su's have slowly been losing their assets. Gricy made a good call but sending him out to do this as he has patience and is sly. He's good at baiting, but this time he had thrown the line too far, and the fish had gotten away."

The more Su Ziyue heard, the more startled she was.

She had some doubts, "We really can't escape from being involved in the downfall of those families..."

Qin Muchen suddenly blurted out the first thought on his mind, "Baby brain."

Su Ziyue blinked her eyes, dumbfounded. She might have a son, but she was only pregnant for a month.

"You were involved in the Su family's business, but Xu Lisha had only helped because her sister, Xu Youran had died. Do you remember the lady dressed in black at Su Yige and Gong Zeyang's wedding? I'm guessing that she was sent by Lin Enyang to pour fuel onto the hatred you and Xu Lisha has for the Su family, so that the two of you would..." Qin Muchen explained.

Su Ziyue did not need a reminder of what happened afterwards. At that time, Lin Enyang's real identity had not yet been exposed. He had insinuated that Qin Muchen was the son of her father's murderer. He had planned to make her hate him and then use her to get LK Group and Qin Muchen.

CHAPTER 450

The more Su Ziyue thought about it, the more shocked she felt.

"So, their plan has been in play from early on..." she muttered.

She remembered the lady in black at the wedding. Qin Muchen had said that she wasn't Xu Youran's sister. Qin Muchen had been suspicious since then. After they had seen Xu Lisha at the Su's residence, so he hadn't thought much about it. He had thought that she had sent someone to create a fiasco at the wedding so that she could get Su Yuonming. But, looking at it now, it didn't seem like that was the case. Maybe, Xu Lisha was able to get Xu Yuonming because Lin Enyong was helping her.

"What about that news? The one about you... and Uncle Gong being father and son. Who told the media?" This was the first time Su Ziyue brought up this topic to Qin Muchen after the death of Gong Shuzhe. This was the question she was always putting off asking.

"It was Lin Enyong." Qin Muchen replied to her without beating around the bush. It would also make sense that Gong Shuzhe's quick death in prison had to do with Lin Enyong too. They must have thought since Qin Muchen and Gong Shuzhe were father and son, Qin Muchen would be worried enough to help revive Gong Group. So, that's why they quickly dealt with him. But, they thought too much into it, Qin Muchen did not care about Gong Group.

Su Ziyue was only stunned for a second before she realized that it made sense. Lin Enyong always seemed to be involved whenever there was trouble between the two of them.

"I guess it's thanks to Su Yige. If she hadn't found out about that, I might still be in the dark." Su Ziyue said, her voice filled with emotion. Qin Muchen stayed quiet.

Su Ziyue thought about how Qin Muchen had wanted to kill Su Yige's unborn child and softly advised him, "Since we got our child back, and Su Yige admitted she was wrong and also gave us a massive helping hand, how about we forget about the history between us?"

Qin Muchen gave her a cold look but did not say anything.

"I'll take your silence as agreement." Su Ziyue said with a smile as she burrowed into him.

"Why does Lin Enyong want to give Lin Enxue back to you? Has he gone dumb from all the excitement?" Su Ziyue finally came back to the main topic.

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"What about that news? The one about you... and Uncle Gong being father and son. Who told the media?" This was the first time Su Ziyue brought up this topic to Qin Muchen after the death of Gong Shuzhe. This was the question she was always putting off asking.

"It was Lin Enyang." Qin Muchen replied to her without beating around the bush. It would also make sense that Gong Shuzhe's quick death in prison had to do with Lin Enyang too. They must have thought since Qin Muchen and Gong Shuzhe were father and son, Qin Muchen would be worried enough to help revive Gong Group. So, that's why they quickly dealt with him. But, they thought too much into it, Qin Muchen did not care about Gong Group.

Su Ziyue was only stunned for a second before she realized that it made sense. Lin Enyang always seemed to be involved whenever there was trouble between the two of them.

"I guess it's thanks to Su Yige. If she hadn't found out about that, I might still be in the dark." Su Ziyue said, her voice filled with emotion. Qin Muchen stayed quiet.

Su Ziyue thought about how Qin Muchen had wanted to kill Su Yige's unborn child and softly advised him, "Since we got our child back, and Su Yige admitted she was wrong and also gave us a massive helping hand, how about we forget about the history between us?"

Qin Muchen gave her a cold look but did not say anything.

"I'll take your silence as agreement." Su Ziyue said with a smile as she burrowed into him.

"Why does Lin Enyang want to give Lin Enxue back to you? Has he gone dumb from all the excitement?" Su Ziyue finally came back to the main topic.

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"He's not dumb." Qin Muchen gave a mirthless chuckle.

Lin Enyang did not know what kind of trouble was happening at Gricy; he was doomed to fail this task. After Lin Enyang took over from Lee Yannen, there were still connections, but since the death of Lee Yannen, Lin Enyang had not gotten any news. Lin Enyang had always been meticulous with what he did, so this was very worrying for him. Doing business with Qin Muchen and letting him watch over Lin Enxue while he was in Country Z was the smartest decision he could make at this time.

Although Gricy had already started moving against Qin Muchen, they had not met face to face yet.

Qin Muchen told all the details to Su Ziyue, and she listened with a stunned expression.

"Will Gricy deal with Lin Enyang?" She asked.

"Probably." Qin Muchen did not want her mentioning other men, so she did not mention Lin Enyang's name anymore.

"Anytime you want to go out, let me know, and take some bodyguards with you." Qin Muchen chastised her.

"Okay." Su Ziyue quickly nodded, she knew things were getting more and more complicated.

She stayed to talk with Qin Muchen for a while longer before going to see Qin Zixi.

Qin Muchen stayed lost in thought on the couch. He took his phone out and gave Lin Enyang a call after a moment.

"I want to know who's leading the K7 medical research team."

"That's a highly mysterious team even to Gricy members. I've never even met the team leader of the research team. Only Lagos, our leader knows who it is."

Lagos, the leader of Gricy.

Qin Muchen knew Lin Enyang wouldn't lie because he had Lin Enxue. Qin Muchen knew that the K7 research team was mysterious but he didn't think that it would be a secret even to the members.

"Someone will send over the papers for the handover of Feng Group after I leave tomorrow. About K7's research team, I will do some digging. I'm just asking you to look after my sister, see it as me...owing you a favor." Lin Enyang said as Qin Muchen had not made any sound for quite some time at the other end of the call.

"Okay." Qin Muchen answered without much thought. He did not expect him to be able to find out who was the head of K7's research team, but who was he to reject Lin Enyang owing him a favor.

Lin Enyang might be a manipulative man, but he was more than careful with matters to do with Lin Enxue.

Qin Muchen actually quite admired him. It must have been hard for Lin Enyang to get to where he was today. Yet, he did not lose his way. All men are cunning, less to say him. But, his cunningness did not compare to how precious he thought of his little sister. He was a man who repaid his debts. Otherwise, Qin Muchen wouldn't have agreed to help him even if he offered his life.

...

On the next day when Su Ziyue asked to go see Lin Enxue, Qin Muchen nodded his head in consent as he had promised to take care of her.

Qin Muchen was busy and was not always home. Su Ziyue was worried about leaving Qin Zixi alone at home, so she brought him with her. Maybe he also wanted to see her.

"Madam." The bodyguards at the entrance of the hospital room greeted as Su Ziyue walked over. She gave an emotionless smile and led Qin Zixi in. The moment she turned to close the door, Qin Zixi sprinted forward.

"Aunty!"

"Oh, is Zixi!" Lin Enxue's voice followed.

Su Ziyue turned back around and saw Lin Enxue in a hospital gown lifting Qin Zixi up.

Lin Enxue looked good today, she had a little color on her face, and she looked healthy.

"You look good today." Su Ziyue said with a smile.

"I feel much better these few days." Lin Enxue returned her smile, not forgetting to smile at Qin Zixi too.

When he saw Su Ziyue coming toward them, he started to struggle in Lin Enxue's arms and slid out of her embrace. He ran to Su Ziyue and hugged her legs. Then, he turned his head to Lin Enxue and said, "Mommy!"

It shocked Lin Enxue but she quickly recovered.

"Yeah, and what is your mommy's name?" She asked with a smile.

"Su Ziyue!" Qin Zixi said with the clearest articulation.