

# Marry Me 451

## CHAPTER 451

Lin Enxue widened her eyes in surprise, "His speech has gotten so clear since the last time I saw him."

"Tell your Aunt Enxue what your daddy's name is." Su Xiyue coaxed while pinching his cheeks.

"Qin Muchen!" Qin Zixi exclaimed promptly.

"You brilliant child!" Lin Enxue praised with amazement.

Su Ziyue kneeled down to pick Qin Zixi up. He wrapped his arms around her neck and whispered into her ear. Lin Enxue looked at the scene with emotions filling her eyes.

It's really different when you're blood-related. Zixi has gotten so close to them so quickly. I thought he was a quiet child, but he was just choosing who to talk to.

Su Ziyue spent some time talking to Qin Zixi, and then sent him to play in the corner.

"I have nothing to do at home, so I came to talk to you." Su Ziyue said while helping Lin Enxue into a chair.

Lin Enxue was staying in the VIP room. It was spacious and had much sunlight.

Su Ziyue had asked all the nurses to leave. She opened the curtains and let the sunlight stream into the room.

The two of them sat at the table by the window facing Qin Zixi, who was drawing on a chalkboard.

"I apologize for what my brother did. If it wasn't for him, you wouldn't have separated from Zixi." Lin Enxue started to say.

"Everyone thinks differently; you don't have to say that." Su Ziyue shook her head. She wouldn't accept her apology.

From Lin Enyang's point of view, he probably thought he wasn't doing anything wrong. But, they wouldn't understand all the pain and sorrow she and Qin Muchen had gone through. On the other hand, she had jumped from the second floor without knowing about her pregnancy. Maybe, she should be grateful to Lin Enyang instead. Since, they had gotten their child back. That was more important than anything else.

"True," Lin Enxue sighed. She didn't know what to say.

Su Ziyue turned to look at Lin Enxue. Lin Enxue had a pair of clear eyes, and when she smiled, it moved

people. Does she not feel any negativity? How can she be so optimistic?

Suddenly, the door opened, and the two of them lifted their head to see who it was.

A bodyguard walked in and said after seeing Su Ziyue, "Madam, Dr. Lu is here to do a check-up on Miss Lin."

Dr. Lu?

The bodyguard's voice quietened and a tall figure in a white coat appeared in Su Ziyue's line of vision.

"Ziyue?" Lu Shichu said in shock when he saw her.

"Shichu? Is it really you?" She stood up in surprise when she saw him.

Lin Enxue slowly stood up when she saw that the two recognized each other, "Dr. Lu, do you guys... know each other?"

"Yeah, we're old friends." Su Ziyue said with a smile.

"Is this the friend in the hospital you were talking about?" Lu Shichu asked.

"Yea...yeah. You're here to give her a check-up, right? We can talk after you're done." Su Ziyue said and then walked toward Qin Zixi.

Lu Shichu's eyes followed her and landed on Qin Zixi. His face lit up in astonishment when he saw Qin Zixi's small figure.

"Dr. Lu, let's do the check-up. I would like to talk to Mrs. Qin after it." Lin Enxue said with a laugh.

Su Ziyue unconsciously turned her head when she heard that form of address. She met Lu Shichu's shocked eyes and realized that he was looking at Qin Zixi.

Does Lu Shichu not know about Qin Zixi? I'll have to tell him later; he is like a brother to me.

...

It was just a simple check-up, so they finished quickly. The moment Lu Shichu finished with it, he fixed his gaze on Su Ziyue. Seeing so, Su Ziyue hurriedly brought Qin Zixi over.

"Qizi, this is Uncle Lu." She told Zixi as she pointed to Lu Shichu.

"This is..." his face filled with bewilderment.

"My son." She said but then immediately felt embarrassed.

She didn't know how to explain that she suddenly had a child that big.

The emotions on Lu Shichu's face kept changing, but then he smiled and called Qin Zixi in a warm voice.

"Zixi?"

Su Ziyue poked Qin Zixi's little hand and said, "Uncle Lu is calling you."

Qin Zixi mumbled in response and struggled to be set down. He quickly went back to the chalkboard. He didn't seem to like Lu Shichu much.

"Dr. Lu, can I go out today?" Lin Enxue chimed in to break the awkwardness.

"Dr. Lu, can I go out today?" Lin Enxue chimed in to break the awkwardness.

"Of course, but don't go too far, just in the hospital's gardens. Don't go outside." He turned to her and said with a smile.

Lu Shichu was a calm man; he treated patients with warmth and kindness.

Lin Enxue timidly nodded her head; her hands were tightly wound together...

The longing of a young woman. Su Ziyue could tell that something was going on.

Lu Shichu was a handsome and reputable man. He could hold himself in a crowd and did not lose to Qin Muchen. He was the type of man that did not lack admirers. It was only natural for Lin Enxue to have a crush on him. Though, Su Ziyue did not know how Lu Shichu became her doctor.

"Thanks, Dr. Lu. I won't leave the hospital." Lin Enxue bit her nails as she said.

Lu Shichu gave her a warm smile and then waved his hand at Su Ziyue.

"Ziyue, let's go for a walk."

Su Ziyue knew he wanted to ask about Qin Zixi. She agreed and then turned to Lin Enxue.

"Miss Lin, I'll come back another day."

Lin Enxue was a bit distracted, and there was no focus in her eyes.

"Yeah, okay." She recollected herself and said when she heard Su Ziyue.

"Take care of yourself. Call me if you need anything." Su Ziyue said and then left with Qin Zixi.

The two of them went to a restaurant opposite the hospital. She ordered a kid's meal for Qin Zixi and a cup of coffee for herself.

"What happened?" Lu Shichu said without hemming and hawing.

Su Ziyue did not know where to start. Remembering that Lu Shichu was a doctor, she asked him, "Shichu, do you know about artificial wombs?"

"I don't think such a technique exists yet." He said after giving Qin Zixi a glance.

"I don't know how to tell you, but that was how Zixi was born." Su Ziyue did not try to hide it from him. Anyways, An Xia and the rest had already known about it.

"How is that possible?" Lu Shichu looked at her with a face full of shock.

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As Ziyue heard those words, she smiled.

Suddenly, her phone rang and abruptly the conversation.

She gave an apologetic smile to Shichu and picked up the phone. The caller on the line was Mr. Qin.

Before Ziyue could greet him, Qin interrupted. "Why aren't you back yet?"

"I'll be back soon." Ziyue whispered.

Qin sensed that Ziyue was amongst company. He asked, "Who are you with?"

"I..." Mumbled Ziyue with hesitation. In the end, she confessed that Shichu was with her. Qin interrupted, "I'll pick you up."

He hung up the phone immediately.

She felt helpless and put down her phone.

Shichu asked, "Was that Qin?"

"Well, none other than him," Ziyue confirmed.

Lin Zixi raised his head. He was busy enjoying a meal before overhearing Mr. Qin's name. "Dad," he said.

"Dad said to pick us up later," said Ziyue said. She took a tissue and wiped away a gravy spot on his chin.

Lin Zixi stayed still as she did so.

"Since Mr. Qin will be picking you up, I'll take my leave first." Shichu said as he stood up. "I'll contact you later."

"Doctor, why are you in such a hurry?" Mr. Qin said as he walked closer to them. "You rarely meet Ziyue. Since you're here, why don't you stay as a guest, and we'll have lunch together."

Ziyue was surprised by his presence. She turned around and found Mr. Qin standing behind her.

Mr. Qin's eyes met hers, and there was a coldness in them. He walked closer and sat himself beside her on the couch.

Mr. Qin sat a little too close for her liking. She moved towards Lin Zixi on her side but was stopped by his arm.

His arm held onto Ziyue, which restricted her movement on the couch. Ziyue pondered if Mr. Qin had fully healed since he looked fine.

"Mr. Qin, I didn't expect you to arrive so soon," Shichu said with a smile. He sat down again on the couch.

"I just happened to be around, so I stopped by." Mr. Qin said. He wrapped his arm around Ziyue's waist and stared at Shichu with a blank expression.

Mr. Qin had never been agreeable with Shichu. The dinner invitation was for Ziyue's benefit and not his...

Ziyue sensed Mr. Qin's displeasure over Shichu. Although he was trying his best to act civil, she felt his body language displaying otherwise.

Furthermore, Ziyue did not mention anything about their current whereabouts. So, how was it possible he arrived at the location so quickly?

With Shichu around, she had to save the questioning for later.

The waiter arrived with the menu. Since there were a few people around, the food was served quickly.

It was still eleven o'clock.

Ziyue served Mr. Qin's dishes with disdain as she sensed his irritation.

Mr. Qin noticed Ziyue's change in attitude. He pointed at the dishes and ordered, "Scoop those vegetables for me and debone the fish, and..."

Ziyue simply followed his orders.

The spicy beef dish caught Shichu's eye. "I remembered these are your favorite," Shichu said as he plated some for Ziyue.

"Why thank..."

Before she could finish thanking him, Mr. Qin grabbed the piece of meat with his chopsticks. "Unfortunately, I like them more."

As he said this, Mr. Qin ate the beef with haste.

Ziyue realized this and fished out a tissue. "You can't eat spicy food. Spit it out."

Mr. Qin was pleased he caught her attention and laughed. "I can have it now and then. It's fine."

She turned over to Shichu and said, "Don't mind him. He likes to make a fuss."

Ziyue sounded more like she was pointing out a fact instead of apologizing on Mr. Qin's behalf.

Shichu forced a smile and said, "It's okay."

Until now did Ziyue realize that Mr. Qin wanted to eat with Shichu.

After that, Mr. Qin did not instruct Ziyue to bring him food from the table.

Shichu grimaced. Ziyue asked a few questions, but she was apprehensive about Mr. Qin. Thankfully, the dinner was quickly finished. Shichu hastily left after finishing his meal, claiming to be preoccupied with work.

On the way out, she disregarded Mr. Qin. Ziyue gave Lin Zixi a hug before leaving.

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It was unusually gloomy in the vehicle.

Back in the villa, Ziyue was seen walking out with Lin Zixi in her arms. Mr. Qin couldn't bear the silence and grabbed her. "Aren't you angry?"

Ziyue didn't struggle. She whispered, "Let go, Zixi is taking a nap."

Mr. Qin called a servant over to take Zixi away.

As they did, Mr. Qin was persistent not to let go of Ziyue.

Ziyue finally imploded, "Why does this interest you? Shichu is my friend, and I treat him like a brother. I can't believe you would even suspect a thing! You are willing to embarrass me in the middle of the day! I promised to see Lin Enxue, and you know well they are always at the hospital! Of course I would bump into Shichu! He's a doctor!"

She would be a complete fool if she could still understand Mr. Qin's thoughts at this point.

Mr. Qin had a cold look on his face. "You are willing to quarrel on behalf of other men?"

"Don't change the subject." Mr. Qin is consistently in this manner, always changing the subject.

Mr. Qin grunted with displeasure, "What I'm talking about now is relevant to the subject."

"The key issue is that you believe Shichu and I aren't being clear, don't you? By the way, you didn't go there; you simply went there on purpose! Why are you always hiding something? Why don't you say what you are thinking?"

So, this is what Ziyue is angry about.

Shichu holds a significant place in her heart as well. Mr. Qin's statements were obviously provoking Shichu, but since they were both back to being innocent, she needed to face Shichu in the future, which made Shichu reflect.

Mr. Qin's expression turned completely cold. "Do you know that he has no other thoughts about you?"

Ziyue pushed him away. "What possibly could he think of me? He and I go back more than twenty years. He is my brother in my eyes. Never have we deviated from the usual. Are you distrustful? What?"

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Whenever he became emotional with her, Mr. Qin became unbalanced and selfish. She realized this early on in their relationship.

But this wasn't what was making her mad.

Given what she and Mr. Qin have been through, she believed they should, at the very least, be able to trust one another.

Why should he allow her to meet Lin Enxue if he doesn't want her to meet Shichu? The two are capable of communicating, so this shouldn't be a problem.

But he went with the worst course of action for her.

Mr. Qin sneered and said, "Brother?"

Ziyue didn't like his tone very much.

"I understand now why you would defend him in this manner." Mr. Qin said. His hands clutched tightly at his side.

"You..." Ziyue muttered. She opened her mouth, not knowing what to say.

Does Mr. Qin believe she may be involved with Shichu?

"I have errands to do," said Mr. Qin before turning around and leaving. She was ignored by Mr. Qin.

Ziyue closed her heart from him. She believed that she had made the right decision.

The drive for a monopoly on Mr. Qin's part is crucial. If not, it implied that she would never meet Shichu as a result of his unfounded suspicion.

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Ziyue and Lin Zixi were seated at the dining room table, getting ready for dinner. Mr. Qin had returned for the evening.

"Sir."

Ziyue was somewhat startled upon hearing the servant speak from behind her. She then looked up at the servant next to her and said, "Go get the bowl."

When Mr. Qin came to sit down, the servant had already added a set of tableware.

Since learning how serious Mr. Qinchen's gastrointestinal issue was, the meals prepared at home went blander and blander. Ziyue, who formerly enjoyed spicy food, now joins Mr. Qin in eating bland meals.

Mr. Qin looked at a table of light dishes and couldn't help but look up at Ziyue.

Ziyue was feeding Lin Zixi.

When Lin Zixi opened his mouth to chew, he glanced over at Mr. Qin and shouted, "Dad...Dad."

"Yeah." Mr. Qin replied and commenced eating.



Ziyue only focused on coaxing Lin Zixi to finish eating without looking at Mr. Qin.

After receiving Mr. Qin's response, Lin Zixi happily patted the table and laughed.

Ziyue patiently finished feeding Lin Zixi before eating her own without looking at Mr. Qin.

Lin Zixi was carried to take a bath by the servants. Neither Ziyue nor Mr. Qin said a word.

Finally, Mr. Qin couldn't stand the atmosphere. He slammed the chopsticks on the dining table with a snap. "Ziyue!"

"Is something wrong?" Ziyue turned to look at him. Her eyes were expressionless.

Mr. Qin frowned. He yelled fiercely, "Are you going to fight with me over Shichu?"

Ziyue was a little speechless. At noon, it was obvious that he said there was something else and left.

Originally it was him that was wrong, and he slapped her face and left directly. Now, he said that she was fighting with him for Shichu's sake.

Who was unreasonable!

Seeing that Ziyue didn't speak, Mr. Qin raised his voice. "Say something!"

Ziyue asked back, "What did you say?"

"I didn't expect you to be so upset, but I don't like you and Shichu meeting alone." Mr. Qin seemed to be unexpectedly discouraged, and his voice softened a bit.

Ziyue was surprised by his straightforwardness. She looked toward him.

"To you, Shichu is your friend. For me, he is a threat. You are my mine, and I won't allow you to flaunt yourself at other man." Mr. Qin said dryly.

Ziyue was still looking at him blankly after he finished speaking, so he exclaimed impatiently, "Did you hear what I said?"

Ziyue blinked her eyes. With a smile she said, "I heard you."

Mr. Qin grew irate.

"What are you smiling at?" Mr. Qin coldly said. He glared at Ziyue.

"Just exercising the muscles on my face." Ziyue joked over a serious matter.

Mr. Qin grew irritated. What a terrible excuse.

She laughed at Mr. Qin and explained, "Actually, I wanted to say if you didn't like me seeing Shichu, you could have just said so in the first place. We wouldn't have to go through all this hassle if you would just say something. He's already a busy man." Ziyue sighed, "Don't do that again...Embarrassing me like that. He's my friend, and nothing will change."

Mr. Qin looked at Ziyue, before he headed upstairs.

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Ziyue wasn't sure if he and Mr. Qin had made amends.

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Ziyue wasn't sure if he and Mr. Qin had made amends.

Even though it didn't seem like a huge problem in retrospect, she was furious at the time. She didn't realize Mr. Qin's true motives.

As Lin Zixi was fast asleep, Ziyue was scrolling on her phone, taking the time off.

Moments later, Mr. Qin opened the door and entered.

He walked towards her while holding a glass of water. He handed it to Ziyue.

Ziyue smiled and took it. Is this... reconciliation?

Mr. Qin looked at Lin Zixi fast asleep before heading to the bathroom.

When he was done in the bathroom, Ziyue was already asleep.

He stood by the bed and stared at Ziyue for a while. He kissed her forehead and then lay down beside her.

He went to meet Ziyue after visiting Doctor Mo's office, but he didn't tell her about it.

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The next morning, when Ziyue woke up, the first thing she heard was Lin Zixi's yawn.

Mr. Qin was nowhere to be seen.

Why did he get up so early?

Ziyue rolled over and sat up, took Lin Zixi into her arms, and kissed him. "Good morning, baby. Have you seen daddy?"

Lin Zixi laughed, and she kissed his cheeks.

Before getting up, the two played for a bit.

Ziyue was prepared to call Mr. Qin shortly after breakfast. However, she overheard a servant mention that a lawyer was on the way.

She remembered that Lin Enyang would hand over Feng Shi to her. "Let him in," she said.

It turned out that it was Lin Enyang's lawyer—or it could be said, the lawyer that represented the company. As long as Ziyue signed it, the transfer letter would take effect.

She then made a call to Mr. Qin.

The phone got through, but nobody picked up.

Ziyue was slightly puzzled. Why are you so busy? Busy enough not to pick up your phone.

She was right to have her doubts because Mr. Qin didn't return her calls during the day or even at night.

When Ziyue started to feel apprehensive, she contacted Mr. Nan. She asked, "Is Mr. Qin in Yuhuang Palace?"

"The boss wasn't present today", he said.

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Ziyue hastily hung up the phone after hearing the response before making more calls.

Bai Jingshu appeared to be quite busy when she called. She hung up the phone quickly after saying he didn't see him.

The only one left was Mo Xiyi.

"Ma'am."

"Doctor Mo, is Mr. Qin with you?"

Ziyue paused from the uneasy feeling in her stomach.

He must be with Mo Xiyi, otherwise, she would not know where to find him.

Even the company confirmed he never went there today.

"Mr. Qin arrived here in the morning, but I'm unsure of his whereabouts after he left," said Mo Xiyi. He questioned calmly, "what happened?"

Ziyue's heart sank.

She reached out to hold the edge of the table beside her. Ziyue went quiet for a moment, then continued, "Did he..\*e by? Did he say anything? Anything unusual?"

Mo Xiyi answered truthfully, "I wasn't pay attention. He told me to hand him some medicine, so I did that. He just left after that."

Doctor Mo was preoccupied at the time. While on call on his phone, he handed the medicine to Mr. Qin without prompting him. When he realized the timing was rather unusual, Mr. Qin had already left the office.

"I see." Ziyue said goodbye and hung up the phone.

Ziyue was confused. Where would he have gone?

The voice of the servant interrupted Ziyue's thoughts. "Madam, dinner is ready. Would you like to have it now?"

"Serve the young master first. I'll be upstairs." After Ziyue finished speaking, she went upstairs.

She went to Mr. Qin's study.

The study was empty, other than Mr. Qin's phone on top of a desk. Ziyue went to investigate it.

The next day, she did not rise early. She attended to Lin Zixi and followed him on a dog-led stroll after breakfast. It was almost noon when she returned. After having lunch, she took a nap with Zixi.

She didn't do much but accompanied Lin Zixi all day. Ziyue went back to Mr. Qin's study.

Mr. Qin got up early and didn't bring his mobile phone when he went out. She was unsure whether it was intentional or unintentional.

Last night, Mr. Qin went upstairs to hand her a cup of water. He didn't say much, but he spoke with his actions. It was his way of making peace with her.

There was absolutely no reason for him to suddenly disappear. He left without a warning.

Could he possibly be in an accident?

She prompted herself on Mr. Qin's chair and called Mr. Nan. Ziyue was utterly confused by his sudden disappearance.

By now, Mr. Nan had received Ziyue's call twice. But this time, all the staff were on speaker.

Her call was instantly picked up.

"Madam! What's the matter? Has the boss come home?"

Ziyue still hoped that someone had information about Mr. Qin's whereabouts. "No, but does anyone know about his previous whereabouts? He was at Dr. Mo's office this morning and, ever since then, has been missing."

Mr. Nan on the line was surprised by this development. He was also informed about Mr. Qin's phone, which was rather unusual considering he was a busy man.

"I'll have someone investigate this. Don't worry Ziyue, we'll call you if there is any news."

"Thank you."

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Ziyue spent most of her time in the study room, occasionally leaving to run her daily routine.

Lin Zixi finished eating, so she accompanied him until bedtime.

Even as Lin Zixi had been tucked into bed, there was still no news from Mr. Nan.

Suddenly, she heard the sound of the car engine. It was coming from the outside villa.

Ziyue's heart skipped a beat. Was that Mr. Qin?

Without hesitation, she sprinted outside without any shoes on.

The night sky was darker, with the moon hiding behind the clouds. Ziyue was guided by the streetlamps in the courtyard. The trees cast a shadow from the artificial light as their silhouettes stretched longer on the pathway.

"Qin!" Ziyue shouted with shallow breaths.

She ran fast.

At the gate of the villa, multiple people stepped out of a car.

Ziyue burst into tears as Mr. Qin's figure appeared.

Qin saw Ziyue at the gate.

He strode over to her. "Look how you are standing, well..."

Before he could finish, Ziyue wept.

Ziyue lost all emotional integrity right there and then. She hugged Mr. Qin and sobbed, "I thought I lost you..."

The weight of her body threw Mr. Qin off, but he managed to find footing for the both of them.

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Instinctually, he hugged her. He could feel the warm tears on his chest.

He said softly, "Ziyue?"

Ziyue didn't respond but hugged him tighter. She wasn't done crying.

Mr. Qin responded by rubbing her back gently. They didn't move for a while, and neither the driver nor bodyguards dared to interrupt the moment.

After a while, Ziyue finally composed herself. Mr. Qin was obliged to carry her back to the villa.

The driver and bodyguard followed suit.

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At the villa door, the couple were greeted by the servants. "Sir," said a butler.

"Get me an ice pack," ordered Mr. Qin.

He knew that Lin Zixi would be sleeping in the bedroom, so he carried Ziyue to the guest room.

Ziyue sat on the bed while the servant arrived with the ice pack.

"Leave us," said Mr. Qin.

The butler left with haste. Mr. Qin walked over to Ziyue and sat beside her. He held out the ice pack and

gently dabbed them on her eyelids.

The ice packs were rather cold, so he paused for a moment before continuing the action.

Ziyue sat cross-legged on the bed, and her eyes had swollen from the intensive crying. She looked toward Mr. Qin with her red nose — it was a pitiful sight.

Mr. Qin continued the practice two more times before putting the ice packs away. He couldn't hold back his emotions and leaned over. He kissed her eyelids, then tilted her face to kiss her lips. Mr. Qin let her go after they were out of breath. He cupped her cheeks with his hands and remarked, "I only went out for a day. Since when have you turned clingy like Zixi?"

Ziyue was back on the verge of tears and pouted. "You left...and I thought you left for good..."

Mr. Qin frowned and said, "That's such nonsense. You and Zixi are still here. Why on earth would I leave?"

Ziyue choked the words, "Then why did you leave your phone?"

Mr. Qin gave a remorseful expression and said, "I simply forgot. I promise not to do it in the future."

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Ziyue remained silent, but her expression showed otherwise. She still didn't believe him.

Mr. Qin couldn't help but teased her. "You remind me of a clown with that red nose." Mr. Qin said as he pinched her nose.

Ziyue smacked his hand and sniffled. She turned her head away from embarrassment.

He put her arms around after realizing his mistake and said, "Forgive me. It's all my fault I had you worried. I had to visit L City urgently to handle business there. I grabbed all the necessary material for the meeting at my study, but completely forgot my phone."

"You could have used someone's phone to call me!" Ziyue yelled with frustration. She was unconvinced by his story as he knew Mr. Qin had always been a cautious individual. He would never leave his phone.

When she finally stopped crying, Mr. Qin felt relieved. "Okay, from now on, if I ever lose my phone, I'll use someone's phone to contact you."

"Why you..."

"Alright, don't move. I'm about to put some compress on your eyes. You need it unless you wish to wake up with a swollen face tomorrow." Mr. Qin said.

Ziyue dropped the conversation. She gave him a kiss on his cheek and closed her eyes.

For his height, Mr. Qin was a tall man. Even as he sat beside Ziyue, his torso still towered over her in terms of height.

Ziyue raised her head for Mr. Qin to apply the compress. With her closed eyes, he noticed her long lashes that laced her eyelids. They were rather long and cast rows of shadows over her cheeks. Between her eyes was her button nose, still red from crying...

Mr. Qin pulled out his tie in a gangly fashion. With a hoarse voice, he said, "Open your eyes love."

Ziyue whispered, "Isn't it better if I close it?" She opened her eyes, regardless.

Mr. Qin lowered his gaze toward her reddened eyes. His throat suddenly tightened from the eye contact. "Don't look at me," he said coldly.

Ziyue was amused by his contradictions, "You wish for me to open my eyes, yet you don't want me to look at you?" She implored, "What exactly do you want?"

Ziyue lay down on the bed, and she left her words open in the air.

She remained her gaze toward Mr. Qin. "You..."

Qin's voice turned low and hoarse from the talking. He looked into her eyes with a torched expression.

Ziyue turned...

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When Ziyue woke up, she found herself back in her bedroom. Her clothes were changed into fresh pajamas, and her old clothes were nowhere to be seen. What shocked her the most was Mr. Qin's bare chest behind her.

His hands were on her waist, and they clasped onto her a little too tight for her liking.

In her embrace, Lin Zixi was still sound asleep. His soft hair brushed against her.

At that moment, Ziyue felt completely contented.

She brushed Zixi's head with her free hand. She then turned around toward Mr. Qin.

He hadn't woken up yet and was completely lost in dreamland. Ziyue noticed his eyes were tightly closed, and his thin lips were slightly pursed. He looks so serious in his sleep!



How did I manage to bag...this beautiful man.

Perhaps she was too sensitive. She recalled the conversation yesterday on how he left his phone and was completely unaware of it. Maybe he did forget it, and it was an honest mistake. How could I have doubted him?

I cry too much...

She felt humiliated with the thoughts from yesterday. You should get up.

Today, Ziyue had to visit the Yanyue Media to handle business matters. This had been ongoing ever since Lin Enyang transferred the equity from Feng towards her. Ziyue now stands as the acting president of the Feng Shi company. Her priority now is to address that role fully.

Carefully, she lifted Mr. Qin's arm around her waist. Ziyue proceeded to quietly head towards the bathroom.

The moment Ziyue closed the bathroom door, Mr. Qin opened his lidded eyes.

Any trace of sleep was erased, and he looked like someone who was awake the whole time.

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As Ziyue exited the bathroom, Mr. Qin changed into some fresh clothes.

If Ziyue was a stranger to him, she would have presumed Mr. Qin only owned a single set of clothes.

Whether it be spring, summer, autumn, or winter; the man dressed himself in a black suit, which was paired with a black shirt underneath. He occasionally adds a coat during winter.

Ziyue approached Mr. Qin and said, "Lin Enyang's lawyer came over yesterday. I signed the equity transfer, so I'm going to Yanyue today."

Mr. Qin stared at her for a few seconds. "Come here," he said.

Obediently, Ziyue walked forward, and Mr. Qin placed a tie in her hand. Like clockwork, she helped Mr. Qin tie it.

Ziyue was rather skilled in this. "Why don't you take a leave off today? Stay at home," she suggested. "you seem unoccupied, and it's good to take some rest home once a while..."

Mr. Qin looked down at her and said, "Don't worry. I'm aware of my limits."

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Limits...

It is a lethal medication, nevertheless. What if the medication Mo Xiyi devised can no longer control Mr. Qinchen's condition, can it truly buy time? What then?

Suddenly, movement stirred from the bed.

The couple looked toward the bed and saw a woken-up Zixi. He had turned over and sat up on the bed. He rubbed his eyes, awakened by the source of the commotion.

Mr. Qin excused her, "I'll dress Zixi, you can head out first." He kissed her cheek and turned towards Lin Zixi.

This was a surprise for Ziyue. Qin dressing Zixi? That's a first.

Well, he seemed natural dressing him. Besides that, he did dress her last night.

With that thought, Ziyue blushed. She turned around and went out in a haste.

...

Ziyue had not been to Yanyue Media for some time. When she arrived, the accumulated work piled up exponentially.

The staff at the company were unaware of the change of hands. Ziyue couldn't announce this until she reached the headquarters, where the board of directors resided.

Ziyue had her hands full that day. When she finally got off from work, her phone rang. She assumed it was Mr. Qin on the line and answered the phone.

"I just got off work. I'll be right back."

She paused for the caller on the line to respond. "Miss Su Ziyue," said the stranger. It was not Mr. Qin.

Ziyue was stunned. Even in anger, Mr. Qin never called her by her full name.

This sounds like...

Ziyue said tentatively, "Lin Enyang?"

"It's me." Enyang paused and continued, "Have you received the letter for the equity transfer?"

Ziyue didn't expect that Lin Enyang would call her. She put down the document in her hand and said, "I

got it."

"That's good."

"Um..."

"By the way, Mr. Qin asked me to check about the leader of the 'K7' research group. I couldn't find any information on it. We have a lead on a recently developed strain called 'K1LU73'. It is potent in nature and destroys the organs internally. Victims will age rapidly to death."

Ziyue was shocked. Could the symptoms correlate to Mr. Qin's situation?

Sure enough, it was Gricy's people who shot Mr. Qin.

Ziyue responded calmly, "Even if it's potent, is there an antidote?"

Lin Enyang paused. "I don't know."

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Ziyue didn't question him any further. "I got it. I'll pass it on to him. Is there anything else? I'm hanging up if there's nothing else."

Enyang only told her the name of the drug for the K1LU73 virus strain. The information was useless to her.

Muchen could investigate if he wanted to know about it. It would take him some time, but he would find the information eventually.

Enyang asked, "How is my sister?"

"I went to visit her the day before, and she was recovering well. She should be discharged by the time you're back."

The two sank into silence again.

She couldn't hate Enyang just as she hated Yige.

After all, there were no blood ties between the two of them. Everything he had done was a means to realize his objective. However, his methods were too cruel.

Ziyue paused for a moment and finally asked, "When you told them to take the fetus from my body, was it for the K7 team's experiment?"

She didn't get an answer as he ended the call.

Is he avoiding answering my question? Does he still have a conscience?

Wait, experiments...

She jolted when she recalled the post about Gricy while searching online. There was 'human experimentation' written in the post.

Her phone rang once again, pulling her back to reality.

It was Muchen.

She placed the phone on her ear and kept it in place with her shoulder as she packed her things. "I'll be there. Wait for me."

...

Muchen's Bentley limousine was waiting for her at the entrance.

A guard opened the car door as Ziyue approached them. Muchen watched her from his seat.

She crouched and stepped into the car.

She leaned against him and grumbled, "It has been a hectic day."

Muchen opened his arms and pulled her closer. His voice was unusually gentle. "Are you tired?"

She leaned into his chest and whined softly, "I'm tired. So exhausted."

She felt him quivering and raised her head. He was laughing soundlessly, and she glared at him.

He quickly wiped the smile from his face and ruffled her hair. "If you're tired of this, should I just buy Feng Group?"

She straightened up in her seat, her eyes bright. "Do you want to make a deal with me?"

He looked at her, neither agreeing nor refusing.

She grabbed his hand excitedly. "Tell me, how much will you pay? I'll consider it if it's a good price."

He didn't feel like replying to her. But he couldn't ignore her when she was that enthusiastic. "How much do you want?" He asked lightly.

She paused. "At least one hundred billion!"

He raised an eyebrow. She added, "I mean in US dollars!"

He peered at her. "Such big talk..."

He paused as his eyes landed on her chest. He reached out. "Must have a big heart here too."

"AH!"

She yelped. She was relieved when she was sure that the driver hadn't turned toward them.

She grabbed his hand and bit it. "Per! vert!" She said angrily in a low voice.

"Have you heard that it's important to keep excitement between a couple?" His eyes glinted as he pulled her onto his lap.

Ziyue shut her mouth with a hand, stopping any sound from escaping.

Muchen had a smug expression on his face. His smiley eyes were like a child who successfully pulled off a prank.

She released her hand to pinch him but was caught off guard as he pulled the back of her head, landing a kiss on her lips.

It was a gentle yet deep kiss. When his lips finally left hers, her face was bright red, and her eyes watered.

Muchen's abdomen tightened when he saw her. His eyes darkened as he pulled her closer and stopped teasing her.

Ziyue felt that he was low-spirited all of a sudden.

"What happened?" She couldn't help but ask.

He looked out the window, silent.

The car had stopped. They didn't realize that they had arrived as they had flirted all the way home.

...

After they checked on Zixi, they went to the study.

...

After they checked on Zixi, they went to the study.

Ziyue told Muchen about Enyang's call.

He didn't show much expression and only repeated, "A virus?"

"That's what he said." What else could the strange and horrifying drug be other than a virus?

He nodded without a word. The stony look on his face hid his feelings.

Ziyue remembered a suspicion she had before. A solemn look appeared on her face.

Muchen was deep in thought when he noticed the change in her expression. "What is it?"

"I've found a post about Gricy online that mentions experiments using humans. Lee Yannan is a human trafficker. He said that I was an obstruction back in Mount Village. Could it be that he sold the people he deceived to Gricy for experiments?"

It was a spine-chilling suspicion.

To use a live human like a lab rat for experiments, to test medicine, for research... It was something that Ziyue would never think of doing.

Muchen had a grim look on his face.

He spoke after a moment. "It makes sense if things are just as you said."

Lee Yannan wasn't just a human trafficker. He must have known something about Gricy to get a deal with them. Now, Gricy must have discarded Lee Yannan because they didn't need him anymore.

When Officer Yang captured Lee Yannan, he said that the case had confidential information. The police must have found something that had to do with Gricy.

Things were more complicated than before.

Although Lee Yannan was dead, Ziyue felt a chill run down her spine whenever she thought of him. She pulled Muchen's hand. "Do you think that he was about to sell those children to Gricy too, back in Mount Village?"

Knock knock.

The knock on the door stopped Muchen from replying.

A maid's voice came through the door. "Mr. and Mrs. Qin, Mr. Bai is here."

They exchanged glances. Why was Bai Jingshu there?

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Qin Muchen patted Su Ziyue's hand, hoping to placate her. "Got it." He called out in the direction of the door.

He then straightened up his clothes and pulled Su Ziyue to her feet. "Let's go downstairs."

When they arrived downstairs, they found that Bai Jingshu did not come alone. There was a man dressed in a suit standing behind him.

He seemed to be older than Bai Jingshu. His suit was well-tailored, and he had similar features to Bai Jingshu. There was an alertness in his eyes which was different to Qin Muchen's. He also exuded confidence that commanded respect and that others could find intimidating.

He suddenly turned to look in Su Ziyue's direction as if he could feel her eyes on him.

His eyes were like those of a hawk's. They landed on her person.

Bai Jingshu seemed to be quite close to this man. So even though Su Ziyue was still upset, she nodded politely at him. The man was surprised, but he didn't voice out his thoughts.

Qin Muchen held Su Ziyue's hand and calmly scrutinized the man. He then turned to Bai Jingshu.

Bai Jingshu lost the air of skepticism that he always had around him and said solemnly, "Muchen, this is my older brother, Bai Yunan."

He moved to the side to show Bai Yunan's slender form.

Bai Yunan was expressionless. He held out a hand to Qin Muchen, "Mr. Qin."

He had a low timbre that seemed to resonate as he spoke. It had a sense of gravitas to it that commanded the room.

Su Ziyue theorized that he could possibly be someone involved in politics.

Qin Muchen did not take his hand immediately. He stared at him for a few seconds until it made Bai Yunan feel uncomfortable before reaching out and shaking his hand. His voice was expressionless, "It's been a while."

Su Ziyue glanced at Qin Muchen. Did that mean that he knew Bai Yunan from before?

Bai Jingshu turned to Su Ziyue, "Ziyue, have you made dinner? I haven't eaten all day. Could you make something for me?"

Before Su Ziyue could react, Qin Muchen said, "Go on."

Su Ziyue immediately understood. Bai Yunan needed to discuss something with Qin Muchen. He wanted her and Bai Jingshu out of earshot.

She had always been curious about Bai Jingshu's family history. Now that she's met his brother, she could guess what was going on. She just needed confirmation.

As Qin Muchen had come right out to say it, Su Ziyue did not dally. She immediately left.

On the way to the kitchen with Bai Jingshu, she ordered the servants to disperse, leaving Qin Muchen and Bai Yunan alone.

However, she could still feel Bai Yunan staring holes into her even with her back turned.

She frowned but didn't look back. He seemed to have looked away.

Su Ziyue stopped at the dining room just outside the kitchen and asked Bai Jingshu, "Is that really your biological brother? What does he do? Why is he looking for Qin Muchen?"

Qin Muchen was a businessman, albeit not your regular businessman. He was who he was today because of the things he had done in the past. Some of them were questionable legal-wise. Naturally, she was also aware that he probably did many things that he couldn't speak about.

If Bai Yunan was in politics, why was he looking for Qin Muchen? She was very curious about this.

On second thought, Bai Jingshu was one of Qin Muchen's best friends. He would never do anything to harm Qin Muchen.

"Of course, he's my real brother. Otherwise, he'd have a snowball's chance in hell of asking me for favors." Bai Jingshu walked straight into the kitchen.

Su Ziyue followed behind him. "You didn't answer the other two questions!" She probed.

"I don't know why he's looking for Muchen. All he told me was that he needed to clear things up with Muchen. There was no reason for him to lie to me. Relax, Muchen has been the role model of a citizen in these few years. He hasn't done anything to bring any bad attention to him at all. There shouldn't be a problem."

Bai Jingshu spoke so quickly that it was almost like he had rehearsed this. He then quickly went into the kitchen.



She then heard him trying to flatter their chef, "Miss, you look younger every time I see you! What are you cooking? It smells delicious! Can I have a taste?"

Their chef was a woman in her sixties.

Bai Jingshu had always been easy with compliments. His specialty was chatting up ladies. From an eighteen-year-old teenager to an eighty-year-old elderly woman, no one was safe from his advances. However... An Xia seemed to be the only person who was unaffected.

"This sauce is way more flavorful than before..."

"How did you make this congee? It smells amazing..."

"How did you make this congee? It smells amazing..."

Su Ziyue palmed her forehead. She was too lazy to go any further. She had thought that Bai Jingshu was joking when he said he was hungry, but it looked like it was the truth.

She sat down in the dining room, and her eyes seemed to drift in the direction of the sitting room.

Suddenly, a figure appeared in the doorway.

Thinking it was Qin Muchen, Su Ziyue stood up. "Qin..."

The person called out to her when he saw her, "Mrs. Qin."

It was Bai Yunan.

Su Ziyue froze. "Mr. Bai."

Bai Yunan stared at her for a few seconds before turning away almost too casually, "Is Jingshu not with you?"

"He's in the kitchen. I'll go get him for you." For some reason, his stares made Su Ziyue feel uncomfortable. She then quickly left for the kitchen.

"Thank you." She heard him politely say as she left.

Bai Jingshu was sitting on the kitchen bench eating. His face was covered in grease.

Su Ziyue wished that his legions of fans could see him like this. Then again, they'd probably find his antics adorable.

She approached him. "Bai Jingshu, your brother is looking for you."

"They finished much quicker than I thought they would." Bai Jingshu stood up. He wiped his face with a napkin. "Miss, I got to go now. Your cooking skills are to die for!" He didn't forget to thank the chef when he left.

The older lady beamed from his compliments.

Su Ziyue waited for them to leave before emerging from the kitchen.

She arrived in the dining room to see Qin Muchen coming out of the bathroom.

She hurried over and commented, "That was quick."

"Yup." Qin Muchen replied.

Su Ziyue did not press further. She walked Bai Jingshu and Bai Yunan to the door with him. When they left, she asked, "Why was Bai Jingshu's brother looking for you?"

Qin Muchen looked preoccupied. It took him a few moments to answer her, "He wanted to ask me about Li Yannan."

"His brother is..."

Qin Muchen took his time to reply to her, "Jingshu's grandfather used to be a general in the army. His parents also hold high positions in the army..."

Su Ziyue was shocked. "Bai Jingshu is from a military family!"

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Qin Muchen lifted an eyebrow. "Pretty much. In any case, his family holds a lot of power."

Even though Qin Muchen did not elaborate, Su Ziyue knew what he meant.

Coming from a high-ranking military family, they had a lot of power and authority.

The Bai family...

She quickly ran through whoever she knew with the same surname. From what she remembered, there was a high-ranking military official with the surname 'Bai' who often appeared on the news. If they were the same person, it would be almost impossible for An Xia and Bai Jingshu to be together.

Su Ziyue couldn't help herself from asking Qin Muchen for confirmation. Her heart sank when she heard

his answer.

"Yup. That is Jingshu's father." Qin Muchen nodded.

Su Ziyue was shocked. She said worriedly, "What about An Xia..."

"I wouldn't say it'll be completely impossible if they really insist on being together." Qin Muchen looked deep into her eyes. His voice was deep and low as he tried to reassure her.

Even though Bai Jingshu usually looked like he wasn't really concerned about anything, he was an earnest person who held true to his own heart. He was a rebellious child. He wouldn't listen, no matter how they tried to discipline him. But he had always known what he wanted and would not be swayed.

Which was why Qin Muchen was never too concerned about Bai Jingshu's relationship issues.

Right now, it was more important for him to get to the bottom of the issue that Bai Yunan had told him: Gricy was selling drugs in Country Z.

Bai Yunan was in charge of this case.

Qin Muchen narrowed his eyes. He turned to Su Ziyue, "Did Lin Enyang say that the name of the virus is 'K1LU73'?"

"Yes." Su Ziyue nodded, not quite understanding where he was going with this.

"Their research team is called 'K7'. I'm guessing that the 'K1' in 'K1LU73' is sort of like their signature." Whereas, 'LU73' must have something to do with the researcher behind this.

Li Yannan once mentioned that K1LU73 was developed by the leader of the research team, 'K7'. LU73 must have something to do with someone connected to him.

But how can they make sense of these letters and numbers? They don't have much to work on.

Su Ziyue suddenly thought of something. "Does this have anything to do with why Bai Yunan came looking for you?"

"Yes, it is as you guessed." Qin Muchen said unhurriedly. "Li Yannan is the contact person for Gricy's live experiment. Anything regarding his case in the system is encrypted. And when they finally caught him, he died. This attracted the attention of the higher-ups, which was why Bai Yunan came to Yunzhou City to investigate."

Su Ziyue nodded. After some thought, she added, "They caught Li Yannan because you reported him to the police. That's probably why Bai Yunan came to find you. He probably thought that you knew something about it."

Qin Muchen burst out in laughter. "You're a smart cookie, aren't you?"

"You've always said that I was smart!" Su Ziyue retorted.

"I've also said that you were pretty!" Qin Muchen chuckled. But noticing that Su Ziyue was about to yell at him, he quickly added, "You're still really pretty now."

He grinned mischievously at her. He sounded serious, even though he looked like he was teasing her.

Su Ziyue blushed. "I'm gonna go call Zixi down for dinner." She snorted.

Qin Muchen watched as she stomped off. The smile on his face slowly disappeared.

...

As the Feng Group had been transferred to Su Ziyue, she had to go to Jingcheng City whenever she had to manage some business.

She had to go to the main office to hold a board meeting.

She should at least let them know that she was their new president.

The truth was, she had given some thought as to how she would be dealing with the company.

She used to be really interested in business but managing such a large corporation would be way too much for her to handle. She would rather spend her time caring for Qin Muchen and Qin Zixi.

She realized that she was becoming much weaker than before. She was not as ambitious as she once was. All she wanted right now was for her loved ones to be happy.

Besides, the K1LU73 virus in Qin Muchen was a ticking time bomb. He could die at any moment as long as they did not have the antivirus.

Su Ziyue sat in front of the mirror and thought long and hard before putting on some light makeup and left.

Qin Muchen was aware that she would be going to Jingcheng City and so, stayed at home.

"All ready? The driver is waiting for you downstairs." Qin Muchen was standing at the stairs. He was just about to come and get her.

Su Ziyue gave him a kiss on the lips. "Take good care of Zixi for me. I should be home by tomorrow."

Su Ziyue gave him a kiss on the lips. "Take good care of Zixi for me. I should be home by tomorrow."

Qin Muchen tucked a strand of hair behind her ear. His eyes held so much warmth for her. He gently said, "There's no need to rush. Take your time and finish what you have to do. It'll be a good idea to stay a few more days to take a good look at Feng Group's books. Lin Enyang has been in charge of Feng Group for three years. I'm sure that their accounts are a mess. Check them thoroughly. There is a chance that the board will not be so welcoming. When that time comes..."

He was giving her good advice on what to do, but Su Ziyue barely heard a thing. Instead, she was just staring at him in awe.

It was rare for Qin Muchen to speak to her so warmly and gently. His eyes were so tender Su Ziyue almost felt like she could drown in them.

Qin Muchen finally finished what he had to say. "Do you get it?" He asked.

"Er... I don't get it..."

Su Ziyue froze. She chose not to hide that she was not paying attention at all.

In any case, she had already decided to get Qin Muchen to buy over Feng Group. He'd get someone to manage the company for her while she continued to work for Yanyue. That way, she wouldn't need to travel to Jingcheng City, and she could spend more time with Qin Muchen and Qin Zixi.

It was obvious to Qin Muchen that Su Ziyue wasn't paying attention at all. He was exasperated. He held her nape and pulled her in for a deep kiss.

He sucked on her lips so hard that she thought they might bruise. He parted her lips and delved in. He kissed her so hard that her lips felt numb. She tried to resist, but Qin Muchen didn't think she had learned her lesson and kissed her harder.

He was kissing her so hard that it almost felt like he wanted to swallow her whole.

When he finally let go of her, Su Ziyue's lips were swollen and bruised. She was about to touch her mouth when Qin Muchen pulled her into his embrace and held her tight.

Su Ziyue felt that there was something off with him. "What's wrong?" She asked.

Her voice was muffled and a little hoarse from his kiss.

"Nothing." Qin Muchen kissed her ear and let go of her. He led her downstairs.

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Arriving at the door, Su Ziyue saw a suitcase and a maid standing there with Qin Zixi.

Su Ziyue had already booked the flight to come home tonight. It was why she had not packed any luggage to bring with her.

She turned to Qin Muchen in surprise. "When did you pack for me?"

"This morning. I woke before you did."

Qin Muchen saw a bodyguard coming forward to take Su Ziyue's suitcase, but he waved him away. The bodyguard immediately understood and retreated. He held Su Ziyue's hand in one hand, and he pulled the suitcase with the other.

Su Ziyue was staring at Qin Muchen as they walked.

Qin Muchen returned to his usual stoic, cold self. His lips were slightly pursed, and his jaw was clenched. For some reason, Su Ziyue felt as if there was something he wasn't telling her.

Was she overthinking things?

She had the same feeling a few days ago, but Qin Muchen had just forgotten his phone. She had thought that he was going to leave her and never return.

They finally came to the entrance.

Qin Muchen hoisted her suitcase into the trunk while Su Ziyue stood next to him. "I've already booked my flight home for tonight..."

"Just take it with you. What if you have to stay longer?" Qin Muchen seemed to subconsciously look up at the blue sky as he spoke.

Su Ziyue looked up at the clear blue sky. There was not a cloud to be seen.

Slam!

The loud sound of the trunk closing shocked Su Ziyue.

Qin Muchen led her to Qin Zixi. "Zixi, say bye to mommy."

Qin Zixi waved his little hand at her, "Bye..."

Su Ziyue knelt down. She embraced him and kissed him. "Mommy is going now, but I'll be back soon. You be good."

She then hugged Qin Muchen and climbed into the car.

When Qin Zixi, who had always been an understanding child, suddenly burst into tears. He kept crying for her, "Mommy..."

Su Ziyue thought that children under the age of two were less aware of what was happening, meaning that they didn't really understand what was happening. But Qin Zixi's reaction showed her otherwise. Maybe children are much more sensitive than she thought.

She wanted to get out of the car, but Qin Muchen was already hugging Qin Zixi.

He gently soothed Qin Zixi, and Qin Zixi slowly stopped crying.

She didn't think that Qin Muchen would know how to calm a crying child.

Even though she was well aware that she would be home that night, seeing Qin Zixi react that way, made her reluctant to leave.

Qin Muchen held Qin Zixi so that his face was buried into his shoulder, and he couldn't see Su Ziyue. He took a couple of steps forwards and gestured for the driver to hurry and leave.

The car quickly started up and left.

Su Ziyue put her face very near to the window and looked behind. She watched as Qin Muchen and Qin Zixi slowly disappeared into the distance, and trees hid them from view. She turned back to the front when she could no longer see them.

For some reason, she felt uneasy.

...

When Su Ziyue got out of the car, she found that she had been brought to an executive airport.

A security team in black suits were waiting for her. "Mrs. Qin!" They bowed and greeted her when they saw her.

Su Ziyue was too stunned to react. "Did... Did Qin Muchen order you guys to come?" She asked.

She suddenly felt silly for asking.

Someone had already helped her with her luggage. She went to the side to make a phone call to Qin Muchen.

Qin Muchen was expecting her to call. He asked, "Are you at the airport?"

"Yup. I'm here. Why... Why didn't you tell me that I was going to fly private? We're not too far from Jingcheng City, and besides, I've already booked my tickets..."

She felt warm inside, knowing that Qin Muchen was being considerate of her. He was so busy, and yet he took the time out to make sure she was taken care of. It made her feel a bit helpless.

After a brief moment of silence, Qin Muchen said, "It's a hassle."

Su Ziyue suddenly did not feel like going to Jingcheng City anymore. She was about to tell Qin Muchen to just buy Feng Group when Qin Muchen said, "It's about time for you to board. Come back soon. I need to go now."

He waited for Su Ziyue to hang up.

Her words seem to be stuck in her throat. "I'm hanging up then." She replied.

Su Ziyue wasn't in a good mood on the way to Jingcheng City. She didn't know why she felt that way.

She realized why she was feeling that way when she disembarked. She was having her period.

She realized why she was feeling that way when she disembarked. She was having her period.

It explained why her emotions were all over the place.

She was staying at the hotel that she and Qin Muchen had stayed at before. She quickly tidied up before heading to Feng Group's headquarters.

It was an emergency board meeting, so not many could make it.

They weren't aware of Su Ziyue's new position as the president. Instead, many of them knew her to be someone who was close to Lin Enyang.

"Miss Su, why are you here? Where's President Feng?" Someone spoke up.

They thought that it was 'Feng Xingyan' who had called the meeting, only to arrive and see that it was Su Ziyue. They were naturally unhappy with this development.

A few of them had conducted business with 'Feng Xinyan's' grandfather. They wanted to brag about their long relationship with him. They were initially displeased with 'Feng Xingyan', but they could not control him.

"There will no longer be a President Feng for Feng's Group. From now on, I, Su Ziyue, will be the president of Feng Group! You may know of me from before, but I think you'd need to get to know me



again."

Su Ziyue smiled and sat back down.

The board of directors exchanged glances among themselves and started to whisper.

Su Ziyue slammed the stack of documents in her hand, and the room fell silent.

Su Ziyue's smile disappeared. She looked down at them arrogantly. "President Feng has transferred his shares to me. That makes me Feng Group's largest shareholder. Therefore, I will be appointed as the company's next president. Right now, I hold more power than anyone else in the company. I am younger than all of you, and previously, I was only here for a year. Thank you for looking after me. I hope to work together with all of you in the future. Let's work hard to make Feng Group shine brighter."

She had to say these to smooth things over even though she had already decided to have Qin Muchen purchase Feng Group.

Qin Muchen had so much on his plate. While she wanted him to purchase Feng Group, it had to be the company that would run as usual.

#### CHAPTER 460

All this while, Su Ziyue had been living under Qin Muchen's care and was well-protected, but she knew she couldn't depend on him forever.

Given how Qin Muchen exhorted Su Ziyue before she came, he clearly intended for her to handle this matter on her own. Although this was different from his usual style, Su Ziyue reckoned Qin Muchen was doing this for her own sake.

After Su Ziyue said those words, the meeting became smoother.

Several experienced executives would still challenge Su Ziyue from time to time, but fortunately, she was familiar with Feng Group after being with 'Feng Xingyan' for a year.

Moreover, Qin Muchen was a talented businessman. As his partner, Su Ziyue naturally learned some skills from him.

The meeting went on for three hours. Although Su Ziyue was challenged multiple times in the meeting, the stakeholders did not drive her to the corner.

When the meeting ended, Su Ziyue felt exhausted. In addition, she was suffering from menstrual cramps and back pain, so her face looked pale.

However, the stakeholders didn't leave the room after the session was over.

The person sitting right next to Su Ziyue asked all of a sudden, "Miss Su, where's President Feng? Why did he transfer the shares to you out of the blue and didn't show up?"

This question was not a difficult one for Su Ziyue.

"His health hasn't been good all the while. He was once diagnosed with a critical illness and had received treatment overseas. Unfortunately, the illness relapsed when he was in Yunzhou City, and his condition was critical. He was worried that he wouldn't have the capacity to run the company anymore, so he transferred the shares to me."

After saying that, Su Ziyue turned to observe the expressions of the other stakeholders. Perceiving their insouciant looks, she wore a smile and continued, "No matter what, he was the one who groomed and taught me. I'm his niece, and I'm one of the Fengs. I'm sure Uncle Xingyan has thought it through properly and decided that I'm reliable before passing the company to me. We can continue in the next meeting if any of you still have any objections. With this, we'll now adjourn the meeting."

Thereafter, Su Ziyue stood up and left resolutely.

After coming out of the meeting room, Su Ziyue headed directly outside without hesitation while the bodyguards on standby quickly escorted her.

Qin Muchen had assigned a handful of bodyguards to Su Ziyue. One could tell from their uniform footsteps that they were well-trained.

Su Ziyue strode in a swift and steady manner in her high-heels. Despite her confident and charismatic appearance, she was still disturbed by the back pain and menstrual cramps.

As soon as she arrived at the hotel room, she immediately took off her heels and threw herself onto the bed.

Just then, Qin Muchen's call arrived punctually as if he was monitoring Su Ziyue and knew she had arrived at the hotel after the meeting.

"Is the meeting over? Did those old foxes give you a hard time?" Qin Muchen asked in a deep and extraordinarily gentle voice.

The moment Su Ziyue heard Qin Muchen's voice, she felt as if her discomfort had deteriorated. Indeed, I'm spoiled by him!

She actually had an urge to act like a child in front of Qin Muchen, but she ended up speaking in a normal tone. "Mm-hmm. They surely intended to pick on me, but they didn't cross the line. It's considered a smooth meeting, I guess."

After that, Su Ziyue waited for a few seconds, but there was no response from Qin Muchen. Just as she was about to say something, Qin Muchen asked, "Are you upset?"

"Huh?" Su Ziyue was caught off guard. Why did he suddenly ask me such a random question?

Qin Muchen explained calmly, "I know you're not keen to go to Jingcheng City. You can leave it to me if you don't wish to handle it."

So, he actually knows I don't wish to go to Jingcheng City to handle Feng Group's matters.

"Someone exhorted me this morning to handle the company's affairs properly, but now you asked me to leave it to you if I don't wish to deal with it. Mr. Qin, where's your principle?"

Despite saying that, Su Ziyue felt warm in her heart.

"You're my principle." Qin Muchen blurted nonchalantly.

At once, Su Ziyue felt as if all blood was drained out of her body and that her heart had stopped beating.

Perceiving the prolonged silence, Qin Muchen asked her again, "Is anything else wrong if you're not upset?"

Indeed, Qin Muchen was extraordinarily observant. Su Ziyue was certain that her tone was calm and normal, but Qin Muchen still noticed something was off.

"I'm just a little tired, that's all. What about you? Are you okay?" My weariness and discomfort are nothing compared to the K1LU73 virus in Muchen's body.

"Mo Xiyi's antidote is efficient, and I haven't felt any discomfort so far."

Qin Muchen's answer sounded normal. Although Su Ziyue was worried, there was nothing much she could do. All she could do was urge Qin Muchen to take care of himself while dying to return to his side. Qin Muchen's answer sounded normal. Although Su Ziyue was worried, there was nothing much she could do. All she could do was urge Qin Muchen to take care of himself while dying to return to his side.

Not long after they hung up the call, someone knocked on Su Ziyue's door.

Su Ziyue forced herself out of bed to answer the door and saw a hotel staff outside the room.

"Hi Miss Su, your husband asked us to send these to you." The hotel staff passed a bottle of brown sugar tea and a heat pad to her.

Su Ziyue was stunned as she received the stuff from the staff. "My husband?"

"Yeah. You have such a sweet husband." The staff said with an envious smile.

She could remember Su Ziyue because Qin Muchen and Su Ziyue had stayed in this hotel a couple of times before. Although they had not deliberately displayed their affections in public, one could tell that they were a loving couple from how they always held hands wherever they went.

Qin Muchen's affection toward Su Ziyue was especially obvious. In fact, the incident of him calling the reception to take care of his wife had spread among the female staff in the hotel. Everyone was envious of Su Ziyue for having such a thoughtful husband who even kept track of her periods. A man like Qin Muchen was very rare nowadays.

Su Ziyue wasn't aware of the staff's thoughts, and she only realized what was going on after giving it a thought.

Muchen could tell from my tone that something was off, but he didn't ask further questions. Neither did I tell him I'm not feeling well. After all, we're too far away from each other; there's nothing he could do even if I had told him... But it seems like I was wrong. I dare not say for every other man, but there's nothing Muchen can't do or think of.

"Thank you."

"My pleasure. Please don't hesitate to call us if you need anything else."

Feeling a lump in her throat, Su Ziyue went back into her room after thanking the staff.

After putting down the bottle and heat pad, she took up her phone to see an unread message – it was from Qin Muchen.

'Have a good rest after drinking the brown sugar water. Don't have to call me back.'

Tears welled up in Su Ziyue's eyes. She wiped the tears away from the corner of her eyes and replied to the message. 'Alright. Thanks, honey.'

After the message was sent out, Su Ziyue received Qin Muchen's reply almost immediately. 'Go rest.'