## Marry Me 471

CHAPTER 471

Ziyue widened her eyes.

Muchen stepped back with a smile and spoke to her in the same tone he used to coax Zixi. "All right. Don't be angry anymore."

After saying that, he looked at her happily. It felt nice to have her defend him.

"Why did you do that? Zixi's here!" Ziyue covered her face embarrassedly.

"Children won't remember anything before the age of three." Muchen's expression fell after saying that.

Children won't recall any memories before the age of three. Zixi is only two years old. If I don't pull it through, it means he won't even remember how I look like. He will have to look at photos to remember me...

On the other hand, Ziyue did not think the same. It was because she subconsciously believed Muchen would survive. She could not imagine life without him.

. . .

Xiyi kept a close watch on Muchen's condition. Thus, he would draw a blood sample from time to time to carry out tests. Since Muchen had promised Yunan his blood sample, he did not have to draw anew but instructed Xiyi to pass a vial of the unused blood samples to Jingshu. Then, Jingshu would give it to Yunan.

Although the blood sample was drawn earlier, it contained the same K1LU73 virus. Thus, they only needed time, effort, and the right equipment to analyze the components. However, that did not guarantee whether they could find the cure.

After all, Xiyi had been analyzing the virus for a long time and still could not find a cure.

Jingshu furrowed his brow upon receiving the test tube containing the blood sample.

He asked Ziyue, "Did my brother meet with Muchen?"

Ziyue answered hesitantly, "Yes."

Hearing her confirmation, Jingshu sank into thoughts.

"Don't blame yourself. It's nothing. Furthermore, Muchen was willing to see him..." Ziyue felt her words were strange the more she tried to explain.

"It's nothing." Jingshu shook his head and continued, "I have to go first, and I will pass this blood sample to my brother. He should be able to send it to the National Research Institute. Perhaps they would be able to find the antidote soon."

Ziyue nodded solemnly. "Thank you."

Jingshu took the blood sample and drove his car home.

Yunan came to Yunzhou City for work and stayed in Jingshu's house all this while. However, due to the unusual nature of his career, Jingshu rarely saw him.

Previously, Yunan came to Jingshu and asked to be introduced to Muchen to discuss some matters. At the time, Jingshu felt Muchen wouldn't have committed any crimes, so he did not refuse the request.

However, he knew his elder brother's character too well.

Yunan had a politician's calmness and a soldier's sharpness. Furthermore, he was cold-blooded.

The Bai family was prominent and influential. Since Yunan was the family's next successor, he needed to be cold-blooded to a certain extent and take every possible measure to achieve his goal.

Bai family...

Jingshu could not help but shake his head. If not for these matters, he would not have to travel so far.

Before he realized it, he had spent the whole journey pondering. By the time he returned to his senses, he had already arrived at his house.

He saw Yunan as soon as he entered.

It seemed Yunan was waiting for him.

"Did you get it?" Yunan heard some noise and looked up to see Jingshu.

Yunan appeared a little anxious, but his tone remained unhurried.

Jingshu took out the blood sample expressionlessly. But when Yunan reached out for it, he suddenly retracted it.

Yunan narrowed his eyes dangerously and shouted, "Jingshu!"

Jingshu looked fierce and said coldly, "Muchen's businesses are legal. There is no need to investigate him. Moreover, he has nothing to do with Gricy. Since you've obtained his blood sample, don't disturb

him anymore."

"Are you negotiating terms with me over an outsider?" Yunan's expression darkened. He was dissatisfied with Jingshu's words.

Jingshu took a deep breath and replied, "Muchen is like a brother to me. He's not an outsider."

Yunan did not say anything, but one could see the disdain in his eyes.

Jingshu seemed to recall something and said it jokingly, "At least he wouldn't choose to slander me over some unnecessary matter."

His words seemed to have touched Yunan's sore spot. The disdain in his eyes faded away, and his expression turned somber.

Jingshu did not say anything else to him. He placed the test tube with the blood sample in his hand and turned around to leave.

But before he left, he said, "You can live in this villa. I'll stay in the company."

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Ziyue and Muchen brought Zixi to go on a walk during sunset.

Since it was evening, the temperature outside had dropped considerably and was cool.

Ziyue looked at the sun gradually slipping down the horizon and felt a strong sense of fear and anxiety.

A passing day meant Muchen had one day less to live.

As she was considering this, she did not realize she was lagging behind them.

Muchen and Zixi were now some distance ahead of her.

She saw Zixi curious about a plant he had never seen before and squatted down. Then, he looked up at Muchen and said something, prompting Muchen to squat down with him.

The father and son became engrossed in their conversation.

It was a heartwarming and calming sight.

Suddenly, her phone rang.

She took it out quickly to answer it.

"Shichu?" She looked at the screen and saw it was a call from Shichu.

Usually, Shichu sounded gentle, but his voice was unexpectedly stern this time. "Ziyue, you asked about the K1LU73 virus that day. Was it because Muchen caught the virus?"

"What?" I never told him the reason. How did he find out?

Shichu explained, "The news reported that Muchen is severely ill, and I recalled you asking me about the K1LU73 virus. That's why I guessed Muchen caught it. You only have to answer me yes or no."

Is it reported in the news?

This nursing home keeps all information about its clients heavily guarded. How could anyone find out about it?

It will be even more difficult for Muchen to recuperate in peace.

Prominent tycoon suffering from severe illness. Will it shake the economy... The reporters will come up with many other kinds of eye-catching headlines.

They will do anything to get their hands on the latest information.

"Ziyue?" Shichu called out when Ziyue remained silent for a long time.

"That's all for now. I have to go. I need to check online to see the news."

She thought there might not be many news outlets that have reported it yet. Thus, before the news got out of control, she planned to pay them some money to take down the information.

Therefore, she did not bother to answer Shichu's question and hung up straight away. Then, she sat on a

bench by the path and checked the news.