

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 487

Marry Me Quick Chapter 487-Ziyue waited for Muchen to say something.

But Muchen didn't say a word, although she kept waiting for some time.

Ziyue rushed him again, "Tell me who's the culprit."

Muchen fixed his eyes on the road ahead. And when Ziyue was about to get flustered, only then he said, "I don't know."

"Are you sure?" Ziyue didn't believe him. She knew Muchen was hiding something from her.

Muchen then said to her, "We're home."

Then only Ziyue realized that she was bogged down in their conversation, that she had lost her sense of time and that they had arrived home.

After getting off the car, Ziyue intended to probe him some more, but her intention was disrupted by the needy Zixi, who was craving her attention.

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Although Xiyi had advised Muchen to prioritize rest over work, the workload accumulated over time had gotten out of hand.

Not only for Muchen but for Ziyue as well.

Ziyue tried to devise a plan with Muchen, "You can work in the morning. In the noon, you can nap with Zixi and play with him in the afternoon."

Muchen raised his eyebrow. He didn't say yes or no, but asked her, "What about you?"

On a whim, Ziyue thought of teasing him. She hid her mischief and said solemnly, "I'm going back to the office to work and be the breadwinner of our family. While you can be a stay-at-home father and manage our home and child. What do you think? Am I not a perfect wife and the most impeccable woman a man could ever have?"

After she finished speaking, she couldn't help but burst into a laughing fit first.

But Muchen still looked stolid, as if he couldn't catch Ziyue's humor.

Subsequently, Muchen tenderly pinched her face and said, "Of course."

He didn't sound or look joking at all. Having said that, he also fixed his bewitching eyes on Ziyue, and the latter was enthralled by his charm.

Ziyue blinked, touched her own cheek and said mischievously, "Okay then, I'll go back to the office tomorrow."

Muchen just responded lightly, "Okay."

Because Muchen didn't dispute her intention, Ziyue suddenly remembered her previous plan.

She pondered and then said in all seriousness, "Muchen, I've thought about it before and still think you should acquire Feng Group. I don't want to strain with frequent business trips to Jincheng City."

If Muchen refused to acquire Feng Group, it would be inevitable for her to travel back and forth to Jingcheng City in the future.

She had no desire for the kind of hectic lifestyle that required her to be away from her family all the time. She just wanted to lead a stable lifestyle where she could be with her family.

If Muchen agreed to acquire Feng Group, he could just send someone from the company to manage Feng Group in Jingcheng City. Then, she can stay in Yunzhou City and continue working in Yanyue Group.

Muchen refused her suggestion immediately, "No way."

"Why not?" Ziyue was puzzled. Wouldn't Muchen want an easy way out as well?

Due to his deteriorating health condition, he required her to travel to Jingcheng City to handle Feng Group's affair.

Muchen explained to her patiently, "I can get someone to take over your work in Feng Group if you're feeling overwhelmed or lazy. If not, I can take over your responsibility as well. But it is impossible for me to acquire Feng Group."

The Feng family was the most affluent in the northern region. Feng Group was a family-owned business handed down from their forefathers for many generations. However, the Feng family had very few children and heirs to assume the family empire. After the passing of Feng Shujing and Feng Xingyan, Ziyue became the sole heir of Feng Group.

The acquisition of Feng Group would be a clever move for Muchen. Still, the threat of Gricy hadn't been eradicated yet. Suppose LK Group acquired and merged Feng Group into its corporation. In that case, it might lead to a double-whammy situation that would jeopardize both LK Group and Feng Group.

Even though it was just an inference, he didn't see the need to acquire Feng Group now since it belonged to Ziyue.

In other words, Gricy's ultimate target was LK Group. Gricy could find a loophole to infiltrate LK's headquarters in Country J.

Feng Group was also the largest leading organization in Country Z which directly impacted Country Z's economy. But if Gricy was daring enough to tread on their toes, then Gricy would be hounded by a nation as influential as Country Z.

Gricy was undoubtedly savage, but their influence and territory were only rooted in Europe. So, they were still apprehensive about Country Z.

"If that's the case, why won't you acquire Feng Group?" Ziyue was tenacious in terms of acquiring Feng Group.

Muchen leaned over and pecked her lips. He soothed her troubled heart with his deep voice, "There's no point for an acquisition to take place. But I can get someone to manage Feng Group for you."

Ziyue snorted in displeasure as she caught the disdain in his tone. It was no big deal if he refused to acquire Feng Group. She didn't need him to find someone to manage Feng Group for her. She could handle it just fine.

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The next few days, life was a bed of roses for Ziyue.

Just like she had suggested, she went to work, and Muchen took care of Zixi and their household matters.

Every night after work, she came home to Muchen and Zixi watering the plants in the yard like other regular father and sons.

Muchen was home every day, so didn't need to wear his suits and ties. Instead, he would wear lounge clothes, and his short hair made him look so much younger than his actual age.

Yet, this tranquil life was too good to be true to Ziyue.

She couldn't help but pine over Yannan's death, Enyang's disappearance, and the culprit that goaded Yannan to infect Muchen...

These question marks hadn't been resolved yet. Their lives might seem unaffected, but the anxiety from the lingering doubts and suspicions were still at large.

But seeing that Muchen was unperturbed, Ziyue didn't want to overthink.

One day, Ziyue came home to see two bodyguards carrying a loaded sack.

Ziyue was fazed, "What is in the sack?"

One of the bodyguards quickly said, "These are perishables that have rotten and are no longer edible. The servants overbought some groceries the other day, and they went bad before they could cook it."

So many rotten perishables?!

Although suspicious Ziyue still assented.

Subsequently, the bodyguards left the villa with the sack.

Ziyue looked back unthinkingly and saw a red stain on the rim of the sack. Is that blood?

They said the sack was loaded with rotten perishables, so there should be poultries and meat in it.

Ziyue didn't think too much about it and went straight into the villa.

"Where's Mr. Qin?" Ziyue asked the servant as soon as she entered the villa.

The servant responded promptly, "Mr. Qin and the young master are in the study room."

Ziyue acknowledged with a nod, then went straight to the study room.

She entered the study room and found Muchen writing something at the desk with Zixi sitting on his desk. He was holding and playing with something in his hand while blabbering away.

The harmonious sight put a smile on her face.

"Zixi, Mommy is home!" Ziyue closed the door and walked over.

As soon as Zixi saw Ziyue, he propped up and fluttered his arms at Ziyue wanting her to hold him.

Ziyue picked him up and kissed him on the cheek, "Were you a good boy today, my baby?"

Zixi flickered his long eyelashes and exclaimed, "Good boy!"

Without a doubt, he looked overjoyed.

Muchen glanced at the mother and son duo, then lowered his eyes again.

“What are you doing?” Ziyue held Zixi in her arms, walked up to Muchen, and realized he was writing an invitation. She asked in confusion, “What’s the invitation for? What’s the occasion?”

Muchen explained, “It’s Zixi’s second birthday in a few days.”

Ziyue asked, “Are you throwing a party for him?”

Muchen responded with a succinct affirmative.

Ziyue glanced at the invitation cards and found that he didn’t just invite his business partners but some other people like Yunan...

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 488

Marry Me Quick Chapter 488-Ziyue looked at Muchen’s bold handwriting and pondered for a while before putting the invitation cards back on the table. There was a complicated notion in her eyes.

She was unsure but decided to sit beside him anyway. She asked, “Why do we need to invite so many people? Why not just invite a few of our close family members and friends?”

She had also thought about celebrating Zixi’s birthday.

They didn’t care if they had other children in the future. But they were almost certain that Zixi would be their most beloved child. As for his birthday, she hadn’t thought about throwing a posh or grand party.

Although Zixi had grown to become more friendly recently, he was still a baby prone to social anxiety.

It would be enough to invite some close family members and friends over or hold an intimate birthday dinner at Lumiere Jade House. She thought Muchen would share the same sentiment and idea as her, but who knew the low-profile Muchen wanted to throw a grand birthday party for Zixi.

“It would be nice to have a bustling party at home.” Muchen said while concentrating on the invitation cards, it was as if he was unaware of Ziyue’s resistance.

“But...”

Ziyue wanted to persuade him, but Muchen interrupted her, “I have already made the necessary arrangements and gotten the news out. It’s too late to call it off now.”

This was no doubt Muchen's style. He was a go-getter. No matter the situation, he would just do it without discussing it with her first.

Ziyue couldn't help but feel disappointed.

She should've known better that he would not comply and conform to other people's expectations.

Zixi was their child. How absurd that he hadn't considered discussing this with her before singlehandedly deciding to throw a grand birthday party for their child?

Muchen buried his head in writing the invitation cards after he finished explaining to her.

Ziyue drew a deep breath, stood up, and said, "Up to you then."

Seeing that Muchen didn't respond, she left the study room with Zixi.

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For the next two days, Ziyue was in Jingcheng City.

The following weekend after her return from Jingcheng City was Zixi's second birthday.

The news about the birthday party of the heir of LK Group had circulated around. The photos of the venue had leaked out even before Zixi's birthday.

She knew that it was with Muchen's consent that the photos of the venue were leaked out to the public.

Muchen was the one who put Zixi's birthday party together.

Ziyue bought a small cake and celebrated Zixi's birthday in advance.

Because tomorrow Zixi would celebrate his birthday as the heir of LK Group but tonight, he was the beloved child of Ziyue and none other than that.

Ziyue surrounded Zixi with her arms and guided him to sing and clap to the birthday song. After singing, she kissed his delicate cheek, "Happy birthday, baby!"

Every child loved vibrant and exquisite birthday cakes, and Zixi was no exception.

He writhed and struggled to get out of Ziyue's embrace to grab the cake.

Ziyue smiled and coaxed him, "Don't touch it before you blow out the candles."

As she spoke, she pointed at the lit candles on the cake, "Come on, let's blow out the candles with Mommy."

Zixi was a cooperative child. They blew out the candles and turned on the lights in the room again.

Muchen sat down, facing the mother and son with his poker face.

Ziyue ignored Muchen. She held Zixi's hand to cut the cake.

Ziyue fed Zixi a little bit of cake and then no more. She thought he was too young and susceptible to common illnesses. She wanted him to eat more nutritious food, so she rationed his snack consumption.

"Time to sleep. We have to wake up very early tomorrow." Muchen, sitting opposite of them, blurted out an order.

Ziyue was still smiling and talking to Zixi, but when she heard Muchen's words, the smile on her face disappeared. She lifted his head, shot a stolid gaze at him, and answered, "Oh."

Then, she brought Zixi upstairs.

Eventually, she put Zixi to sleep, but Muchen was nowhere in the bedroom.

Ziyue pushed the door open and bumped into Muchen. He was holding his phone in his hand.

Apparently, he was going to enter the room but was interrupted by a call.

Seeing this, Ziyue retracted her hand, turned around, and went to the bed.

She shut her eyes. After an unbeknownst duration, she could feel that the mattress slumped.

She knew it was Muchen coming to bed.

The next second, the man put his arm across her waist. He gradually pulled her toward him and wrapped her in his embrace.

Ziyue didn't move at all. She had been upset with him for the past few days. She knew Muchen was a sensitive man with a keen mind; he must've sensed her frustration.

Perhaps he thought she was just throwing a transient temper tantrum.

But at night, he would initiate intimacy with her as if nothing happened.

Meanwhile, Ziyue felt a little warm, so she attempted to push him away, "Let go. It's hot."

"I'm feeling cold." Muchen refused to let go.

She would evade his advances whenever he tried to move closer to her.

Finally, when she got to the edge of the bed, she propped herself up and sat on the bed, "Are you done playing, Muchen? Are you going to sleep or not?"

Her rebuke lingered in the spacious and peaceful room.

Muchen didn't say a word. The room was hushed.

However, he still moved away to make room for Ziyue.

Ziyue thought Muchen was finally willing to give in to her.

As soon as she lay down on the bed, Muchen threw a fit, "Are you done throwing your tantrums?"

Ziyue didn't expect him to reprimand her, so she asked again, "What did you just say?"

Muchen sounded forlorn, "You've been angry with me for the past few days for organizing a big birthday party for Zixi. You haven't spoken more than ten sentences to me in the last few days."

She went to the office to work in the morning, returned in the evening, and only played with Zixi. Indeed, she barely had time for Muchen, but there was another reason why she had been avoiding him.

And just like what she had thought to herself, Muchen was aware that she was deliberately avoiding him.

However, he thought her disapproval and cold treatment toward him were because he wanted to throw a grand birthday party for Zixi.

If only Muchen was willing to discuss it with her beforehand...

In retrospect, she wouldn't be so angry if Muchen had come clean with her when she learned about his plan to throw a grand birthday party for Zixi. There was no reason for her to throw a fit at him for wanting to hold a grand birthday party for their child. In fact, she would have been grateful for his benevolent intention.

However, Ziyue was upset with him for not discussing it with her before deciding to throw a grand birthday party for Zixi.

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 489

Marry Me Quick Chapter 489-This made Ziyue feel slighted, and she could not help thinking about what Jingshu had told her earlier.

After returning from treatment, Muchen's appearance returned to normal, and he slowly regained his health. However, his character became more peculiar.

Since Ziyue first met him, she knew he was a thoughtful and considerate man.

It was unusual for him to act on his own without even discussing it with her.

Based on what she had experienced, it was only bad news that he wouldn't discuss it with her and make his own decisions. On other matters, even though he was slightly dominant, he would still respect her and think about her feelings.

However, this time around, even though he clearly knew that she was mad at something, he didn't understand the reason at all.

She sighed before saying gloomily, "Muchen, I'm not mad at you for throwing a birthday party for Zixi."

"Then what are you angry about?"

In a rather exasperated tone, she explained, "Can you discuss things with me first before making such a decision?"

"Would you have agreed to do that if I discussed it with you?"

She froze momentarily after hearing his question. "If you insist, of course, I would agree."

He went quiet for a while before saying, "Well then, there's no difference."

"You..." She was at a loss for words.

She could not see his expression in the dark, but she knew that he was waiting for her to reply.

She lay down and pulled the blanket over her head. "Let's go to bed," she mumbled and ignored him after that, worried that they might get into a fight if they continued the conversation.

Regardless of her opinion about throwing Zixi a birthday party, it would be held for sure.

Muchen only sent handwritten invites to a few people, but many wanted to suck up to LK Group. It was going to be a busy day tomorrow, so she didn't want to start a fight now.

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The following day, Ziyue woke up early and went to the kitchen to prepare breakfast before going to Zixi's room to help him change.

As it was not an average day for them, he had to wear a tailor-made suit that was sent to them a few days before. He had already tried it out with Ziyue, and it fitted him perfectly.

"My baby is the most handsome of all!" she exclaimed in satisfaction as she appraised him after he put it on.

Even though she was annoyed at Muchen the night before, his genes were really dominant — Zixi looked exactly like him. I'm sure he will be very good-looking when he grows up.

She felt a sense of wonder with that thought in mind.

"It's just average."

Muchen's voice suddenly rang.

She lifted her head and saw him standing behind Zixi.

He had already changed into a suit, but he wasn't wearing a wig — probably because it was too troublesome. It had been almost a month, so his hair had grown out a little. Though it was still quite short, because of his good looks, the length of his hair made no difference.

Seeing that Ziyue was still looking at him, he walked over and cocked his head at Zixi. Arching his eyebrows, he commented, "The suit is also average."

"Well, the same goes for you! Your suit is also very average. But to me, my baby boy is the best!" Ziyue huffed before going downstairs with Zixi in her arms.

What is he doing? Did he have to be so harsh with Zixi? Well, to me, my boy is the most good-looking! I'm going to piss him off no matter what!

Muchen frowned and followed behind them.

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After breakfast, the three of them went to Lumiere Jade house.

As soon as their car stopped at the entrance, Ziyue saw groups of security guards and reporters.

Even though she had not gotten involved, she knew this would happen.

One of the guards came to open the door for them.

Muchen was the first to get out of the car. Then, he helped Zixi out before reaching his hand toward Ziyue chivalrously.

Though she was not used to it, she still held his hand and let him pull her out of the car, because she was already feeling flashing lights on her.

Since the reporters dared to take pictures, it meant that Muchen had already agreed for them to be here to write about the event that day.

Ziyue and Zixi flanked Muchen, each holding one of his hand.

The entire family was quite good-looking. Even though Zixi was still young, he walked steadily. When he saw people taking pictures of them, he looked curiously in their direction.

As the reporters maniacally snapped away, Ziyue heard some of them whispering, "Gosh, the little boy is so cute!"

As they walked closer, the reporters pointed their microphones at them and asked, "Mr. and Mrs. Qin..."

"Mr. Qin, there was no news about your son. Where did he come from?"

"Hi, I'm from ... News. Mrs. Qin, did you have him abroad?"

Perhaps it was because of Muchen's silent approval that the reporters were enthusiastic in firing one question after another. Even though they were more daring this time, their questions were still quite polite.

Some bodyguards walked forward to block the reporters from Ziyue. Ever since the press conference, she didn't like such events.

She quickened her pace, wanting to get into the building as soon as possible.

However, Muchen stopped walking and turned to the reporters. Then, he raised his hand to quieten them, and miraculously it worked.

His melodious voice rang. "Yes, my wife delivered the baby abroad, and because my son is quite weak, we didn't want to be interrupted by the public. That's why we didn't announce the news."

After answering their questions in a few simple words, he shot the guards a look and brought Ziyue in.

At that moment, a reporter asked loudly, "Mr. Qin, will your grandfather, Yuchuan, be coming today?"

Ziyue froze upon hearing that. She was so used to living abroad that she forgot about Yuchuan.

She turned around to look at Muchen, who stopped and turned to look at the source of the voice solemnly. "Of course. He's my son's great-grandfather, after all."

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 490

Marry Me Quick Chapter 490-Ziyue's expression changed slightly upon hearing that.

Muchen invited Yuchuan?

Her discomfort only lasted briefly. After all, Yuchuan is the only living relative Muchen has. Provided that they didn't count Zeyang because they're only half-siblings.

With that thought in mind, it seemed reasonable to him to invite Yuchuan to the party.

Nevertheless, she was still quite defensive toward Yuchuan.

After all, he was partly the reason for what happened in the past.

We've been through a lot. Apart from being separated from Muchen for two years and suffering a lot because of the misunderstandings. The rest... doesn't seem to be a big deal.

She walked into the main hall worriedly. As soon as they arrived, Muchen said, "I'll have a look here first. I'll leave you to bring Zixi to the private room."

"Sure," she replied and did so. She didn't like such events anyway.

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As soon as she sat down with Zixi in the private room, Xia and Jingshu arrived.

"Ziyue!"

Upon hearing Xia's voice, Ziyue looked toward the door.

Xia was wearing an evening gown. She did her hair and had on exquisite makeup, making her look more elegant than usual.

Ziyue was happy to see her friends. With a huge smile, she said, "You guys are here!"

Jingshu returned her greetings, then he went to play with Zixi.

He walked over to the little boy, who was struggling to insert a straw into a milk carton.

He crouched before him and cooed, "If you let me drink some of it, I'll put it in for you."

Zixi remembered Jingshu and understood the words, so he immediately gave Jingshu the milk carton. "Drink."

After putting the straw into the milk, Jingshu passed it back to Zixi, who took a huge gulp. Then, he noticed that Jingshu was still looking at him, so he gave the milk back to him.

Jingshu also took a huge sip, forgoing all manners.

Xia couldn't help pouting when she saw this. "Look at him — he's a grownup, yet he still wants to fight kids over milk."

Ziyue turned around and smiled at her. "He's just teasing him. Why are you so upset?"

Xia merely snorted and sat down next to Ziyue.

She suddenly remembered something and said, "Why didn't you guys announce earlier that you are throwing such a big party for Zixi? I didn't prepare anything at all — even this evening gown was bought at the last minute. I didn't have time to look at other stores, and I don't even know if I got a good deal."

What should I say? That I only knew about the news a few days ago as well? Ziyue thought.

She couldn't bring herself to say that.

"We're too busy. I just came back from a business trip to Jingcheng City. The preparations were all done by Muchen alone," she explained apologetically.

Jingshu scooted over and shook his head. "Tsk, ts, ts. I don't think Muchen was right this time around. You guys are married, but you haven't even had your ceremony. Yet, he planned a huge birthday party for his son first."

Upon hearing that, Ziyue froze.

That's right. I almost forgot that we hadn't even had our ceremony yet.

Seeing that Ziyue didn't look good, Xia quickly hit Jingshu. "Can you just shut up?"

"What's wrong with what I said? Things shouldn't be this way. If it were me — Ouch! Good luck finding a husband with such violent behavior!"

"I'll just be on my own then. There's no problem with that! I don't need your concern— "

They started squabbling with each other.

Zixi looked at them curiously before chuckling out loud.

Ziyue knew that they were both fooling around with each other, so she didn't plan to be the peacemaker.

After all, she was lost in her own thoughts. If Jingshu didn't bring up the subject, she wouldn't even think about it.

At this moment, her phone rang.

Zixi heard it and turned his head to point at her bag. "Phone..." he mumbled.

Ziyue caressed his head. "That's right. Someone is calling Mommy. You are so smart, Zixi; you even know this."

She took out the phone from her bag and realized it was from Shichu. A smile slowly spread on her face.

She sent him the invitation two days ago.

Hugging Zixi in her arms, she picked up the call. "Shichu, are you here?"

"I'm at the hall, but I only see Muchen. I can't see you anywhere." It was a bit raucous on his end.

Ziyue stood up and Zixi to Xia before walking outside. "I'm resting in the private room. Give me a minute — I'll go over now."

Shichu agreed and hung up the phone.

Even though there were many people in the hall, Shichu stood out in his black suit. Hence, she quickly spotted him.

“Shichu.” She approached him from behind.

Instead of greeting her, he was slightly stunned when he turned around, losing his usual composure. After a while, he said, “Hey.”

“Zixi is still in the room. Would you like to see him? He looks dashing in a suit.” To her, Shichu was like her family.

He nodded. “Sure, but we have to wait for another person.”

“Who is it?” she looked at him, puzzled.

At that very moment, a familiar figure appeared in her gaze. It was Enxue.

Because of her focal point, Enxue only saw Shichu when she walked to them. “Dr. Lu,” she said with a smile.

When she got closer, she noticed Ziyue’s presence.

She froze before saying, “Mrs. Qin.”

“Ms. Lin.” Ziyue glanced at both of them.

They...

Shichu quickly explained, as though he could read her mind, “Ms. Lin has been staying in the hospital for too long, so she wanted to hang out somewhere else. Since she has gotten better, I brought her out. Plus, you guys know each other.”

Ziyue nodded. “I see.”

However, she noticed the crestfallen expression on Enxue’s face upon hearing Shichu’s explanation.

It seemed like she had feelings for him, but he didn’t return the sentiments.