

## Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 501

Marry Me Quick Chapter 501-Ziyue gritted her teeth in pain. Sure enough, one had to pay the price for the lie they told.

She knew Muchen was beating himself up. She had voluntarily shielded Shichu then, and Muchen didn't deliberately hit her. Hence, she didn't want Muchen to see her bruise.

The pain faded instantly when Muchen retracted his finger. At the same time, Ziyue quickly grabbed the blanket and covered her body before staring at Muchen alertly.

Muchen wasn't bothered by her reaction and only spoke up after remaining silent.

"Is it very painful?" He asked difficultly in a soft voice.

"Not really if you don't touch it..." Ziyue mumbled.

Muchen cast his eyes down to hide the emotions in them. Then, he turned to take the ointment he had put at the side and stood beside the bed.

Ziyue's whole body was covered by the blanket, exposing only her head in the air as she stared at Muchen with alluring eyes.

Muchen lifted his hand slightly but pulled it back quickly.

He lifted his eyes to look at Ziyue with a calm countenance. "Lift the blanket so I can apply ointment for you."

"It's... I can do it myself."

Initially, Ziyue wanted to tell him she was okay, but the bruise hurt. Besides, if she refused him, Muchen wouldn't leave her alone.

"Let me help you." Muchen said firmly with an earnest look.

Ziyue couldn't bring herself to reject Muchen again, so she bit her lips and pulled the blanket down slightly to expose the bruise. Then, she turned her head away to avoid Muchen's gaze.

The latter sat down by the bed and gulped at the sight of her tender skin. However, when Muchen saw the bruise, he frowned and dismissed his distracting thoughts.

There was a cold sensation on her skin. She instinctively looked at Muchen when she felt him massage her bruise with his slightly calloused fingers. His eyes were downcast but focused.

Ziyue continued staring at him for a few seconds until the man lifted his head to look into her eyes and croaked, "Stop staring at me."

Ziyue was tongue-tied. What's wrong with me staring at you?

After that, she could feel her body tense up when Muchen applied more pressure on the bruise.

Having a sudden realization, Ziyue closed her eyes. However, she became more sensitive after closing her eyes.

Muchen exerted slight force against her skin, which made her feel a slight of tingling sensation besides the mild pain. Before she realized it, goosebumps popped on her skin and her heartbeat accelerated.

Finally, Muchen's finger left after a slight pause.

Ziyue was relieved. As she was about to open her eyes, warm breath gushed at her face. She opened her eyes to see Muchen's handsome face right before hers.

Closing his eyes, he pressed his lips against Ziyue's. The kiss was so gentle and heartfelt that Ziyue couldn't bear to push him away.

As Muchen kissed her more fervently, he placed one arm on the bed to support his body so that he wouldn't fall on her and held the back of her head with the other hand.

When Ziyue reached out her hand to hug Muchen, the latter suddenly lifted his body and stopped kissing her.

Panting softly, he pecked Ziyue's lips when he saw her confused yet charming look. "You looked amazing today." He hummed.

Ziyue was perplexed at the sudden praise while Muchen continued kissing her. "Many men couldn't take their eyes off you." He croaked with a subtle tinge of displeasure in his tone.

"You... Mm..." Ziyue was stunned. Before she could raise her question, Muchen sealed her lips again with his.

Women can't take their eyes off you whenever you go out, too. Should I stop you from heading out, then? Ziyue thought to herself in a daze.

Their relationship had been lukewarm during this period, and they weren't intimate. Nevertheless, Muchen's kiss became the right trigger that night. Moreover, it happened at the perfect place and time, so the subsequent action happened naturally.

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The next morning, Muchen could sense something crawling on his chin while he was still asleep. Awakened by the tingling sensation, he opened his eyes to see Zixi lying beside him on the bed and brushing his chin.

Seeing that Muchen was awake, Zixi was startled for a second before he pulled his hand back quickly and muttered softly, "Daddy."

Only then did Muchen recall Zixi slept in the nursery last night. He pinched the toddler's cheek and asked, "How did you come here?"

Zixi answered with a blurred look. "I walked here."

Muchen nodded at the childish response and didn't ask further questions.

It seems like our worry is unnecessary. Zixi has strong adaptability. It was his first time sleeping alone in the room, yet he didn't throw a tantrum after waking up and could even come and find us.

While Muchen was pondering it, Zixi rubbed Muchen's chin again and prattled, "Daddy, prickly... here..."

"It's called a beard." Muchen explained softly.

A stubble had grown overnight. Zixi's hands were tender, so he could feel the stinging sensation when he touched the stubble.

"Beard." Zixi nodded and repeated after Muchen.

He was at the age of learning to speak, so he would subconsciously repeat after someone when he heard the person seriously saying some words.

"Not so loud. Mommy is still sleeping; let's not wake her up. Go back to your room first. Daddy will come and help you brush your teeth later." Muchen uttered slowly in a soft tone.

Zixi paused for a while and only nodded a few seconds later. Nonetheless, he still looked confused as he couldn't understand the instruction completely.

Muchen didn't bother to explain himself further and said, "Alright, get going."

"Okay. I'm going back..." Zixi mumbled and trotted away.

Muchen could hear Zixi's uneven footsteps as he scurried back to his room.

He turned to look at Ziyue, fast asleep in his arms. He kissed her forehead gently before carefully pulling his arm out and swiftly leaving the bed.

He knew Ziyue was exhausted from last night. He put on his shirt and went to Zixi's room without bothering to shower.

## **Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 502**

Marry Me Quick Chapter 502-Muchen walked into Zixi's room to see the toddler sitting on the floor with his legs crossed. He was holding a toy car in his hand while mumbling some inaudible words with a serious look. Muchen was amused by the sight.

Zixi was not wearing slippers. Fortunately, the room was covered with wood tiles, so he wouldn't feel cold even though he was sitting on the floor.

"Alright. Come with Daddy to wash up." After briefly staring at Zixi from the door, Muchen walked in and crouched in front of him.

Upon seeing the sudden appearance of his father, Zixi was startled for a moment before he nodded and hummed in response.

Thereafter, he swiftly got up from the floor. Muchen held his hand and led him into the washroom.

After helping Zixi wash up and change into a new set of clothes, Muchen asked the servant to look after the boy while he showered in Zixi's room.

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Later, Ziyue woke up to find Muchen gone. She checked the time – it wasn't too late yet.

Today was Monday, so she was supposed to go to work. If I continue being this idle, Feng Group will be ruined. It's all Muchen's fault. He always devours me like a hungry wolf and tires me out as he pleases every time after we haven't had sex for some time. After having his way with me, he's the one who is satisfied while my body aches.

Ziyue got out of bed slowly and only felt more spirited after she showered and changed.

Just then, she suddenly recalled that Zixi had slept in the nursery alone last night. Hence, she quickly strode to his room, feeling guilty that she had forgotten about the matter.

When she discovered no one was in the nursery, she thought Zixi had woken up earlier when Muchen woke up, so the two should be together.

She hurriedly went downstairs, but the living room was empty. As such, she thought they might be eating in the dining room and walked there.

As soon as she arrived at the dining room entrance, Muchen's cold voice came forth. "How could you make such a stupid mistake? Pack up and leave now."

Ziyue quickly walked in upon hearing the commotion. "What happened?"

Muchen's tone softened once he saw Ziyue. "Hey, good morning."

"Good morning." Ziyue hummed and gazed at Zixi, sitting across from Muchen.

The little boy was sitting properly in his seat like a little gentleman. His eyes glistened at the sight of Ziyue. "Mommy!" He squealed.

"Good morning, darling." Ziyue walked to his side and kissed his cheek.

Then, she noticed the breakfast served to Muchen and Zixi looked untouched.

"It seems like I got here on time. You guys have just started having breakfast."

However, the servant didn't serve her breakfast, which perplexed her. "What would you like to have? I'll make it for you." Muchen asked.

"Nothing special in mind. I can have the same as you guys." Ziyue shook her head.

At that moment, Zixi blurted all of a sudden, "It's too salty. Daddy said that we shouldn't eat it..."

After hearing Zixi's comment, Ziyue remembered Muchen's reproach just now and could roughly guess what had happened.

"Is it?" She glanced at Muchen and took a sip of porridge from Zixi's bowl.

The servant in their house was rather new, but she was a dedicated employee and hadn't made any major mistakes. Although she occasionally made minor mistakes, as the mistress of the house, Ziyue would let it go.

The sip of porridge was extremely salty, as if it was cooked in a pot of salt water. Ziyue stood up and went into the kitchen immediately to spit it into the basin.

Muchen followed her and passed her a glass of water. "That's why I asked you what you want for breakfast." His tone was tinged with rebuke.

Ziyue took a sip of water from the glass to recover her taste bud. "Are you chasing her away because of this?" She asked.

Muchen did not answer.

Just then, a young-looking servant trotted into the kitchen with red-rimmed eyes.

The moment she stepped into the kitchen, she bowed to Ziyue and implored, "I'm sorry, Madam. I didn't do it on purpose. M-My mother is sick, so I went to look after her in the hospital throughout the night after I got off from work yesterday. I spaced out while cooking the porridge this morning, so I accidentally added too much salt. Please don't kick me out..."

Ziyue cooed, "Straighten up."

The servant straightened her body and cast a careful glance at Ziyue. When she sensed that Muchen, too, turned to stare at her, she quickly lowered her head as if she had seen a ghost.

Ziyue sighed. All the servants in this house are afraid of Muchen.

"I've heard of what happened. Since your mother is sick and needs someone to take care of her, take a few days off to look after her."

Ziyue could tell from the servant's dark circles that the latter had not been sleeping well. Besides, she remembered this servant because Zixi was rather fond of her.

The servant lifted her head in surprise and babbled, "Thank you, Madam! Thank you, Madam!"

After the servant left, Ziyue spun to face Muchen, who wore a solemn expression.

"It's just a small matter. Don't be so mad. Besides, she had a reason." Ziyue lifted her head and tried to persuade Muchen.

However, Muchen didn't seem to be convinced. He stared at Ziyue with a stern look and blurted, "Why should I keep a good-for-nothing? She couldn't even cook porridge properly. It's useless to keep someone like that."

"She explained herself. Her mother is sick in the hospital..."

Muchen interrupted Ziyue and spat ruthlessly, "That's none of my business. It's her mother, not mine."

Ziyue was shocked for a moment and replied a moment later, "Can't you be more sympathetic?"

"It's not worth my sympathy." With that, Muchen walked out of the kitchen.

Suddenly, Ziyue recalled something and went after Muchen. "Did you fire the servant who accidentally scalded Zixi last time?" She asked.

"Of course. Otherwise, did you expect me to let her stay for Christmas?" Hostility flashed through Muchen's eyes. Ziyue should know that he was being merciful to only fire the servant.

Although Ziyue was upset with the careless servant at that time, she knew it was possible to accidentally hurt a child. Even she would make such mistakes.

The servants came from difficult backgrounds, so Ziyue thought it was unreasonable to fire them due to small issues like these.

## **Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 503**

Marry Me Quick Chapter 503-In the past, although Muchen wasn't very compassionate, he wouldn't disagree or have conflicting views with Ziyue on matters like these.

Muchen was a mature person. Even though he didn't have a very good temper, he wasn't harsh to the people around him.

But at that moment, Ziyue felt that Muchen was being very sharp.

Thinking about it, Ziyue couldn't help but ask, "What's going on with you recently?"

Muchen's figure stiffened slightly. He didn't say anything but made his way out of the restaurant instead.

Ziyue furrowed her brows as she watched him leave, but she didn't say anything to stop him.

Zixi felt as though something unhappy had happened between the two adults. He called out to Ziyue softly.

"Mommy."

His baby voice was careful and tentative. It was clear that he was afraid Ziyue would be angry.

"Daddy has something to do. Let's eat breakfast." Ziyue turned and explained to him gently.

Ziyue cleared the porridge in front of Zixi and instructed a servant to serve him warm milk.

Although the porridge couldn't be eaten, there was still other food.

Ziyue sat with Zixi as he ate breakfast, and she asked him, "Who helped you brush your teeth in the morning, Zixi?"

Zixi took a sip of milk. There was a milk mustache around his mouth as he mumbled, "Daddy."

Muchen had helped Zixi brush his teeth in the morning.

Did that mean that nothing had made him angry in the morning?

And when they had gone to sleep at night, everything had been fine.

So, where did Muchen's anger come from?

Ziyue was perplexed despite much thought.

She stayed with Zixi until he finished breakfast before going to the study room to look for Muchen. When she opened the door, she realized that no one was there.

Ziyue pondered for a while before taking out her cell phone to call Muchen.

The call went through quickly.

Ziyue asked at once, "Did you go to the office?"

"Mm. I'm busy now. Let's talk later." Muchen hung up after that.

Ziyue was startled after being hung up on.

It had been a long time since Muchen had hung up on her like that.

Ziyue was puzzled. What was going on with Muchen? Why did he have such a strange temperament? Furthermore, his temper came about for no reason.

Ziyue didn't understand, but she had things to do at the company and didn't have the time to get to the bottom of things with Muchen. She could only head to the company and talk to him at night once they were home.

Ziyue was worried that Muchen would arrive home before her at night. It wouldn't be good if he raised his temper at Zixi.

Which was why she brought Zixi along to the office.

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Once Ziyue stepped into Yanyue Media with Zixi, the company was in a frenzy.



“Did you hear? The boss brought the little prince to the company.”

“At least we got to see him in person. He’s so adorable.”

“Have you not seen him in person? Did you not attend the little prince’s extravagant birthday party yesterday?”

As soon as everyone else heard it, they couldn’t help but silently roll their eyes. Not everyone could go to the birthday party of LK Group’s little prince.

They were just ordinary employees. They didn’t have special family backgrounds or know anyone of high status. How could they go to the birthday party of LK Group’s little prince? Wasn’t she saying it just to show off?

Compared to other people in the company, Qingluo had a lot more benefits because of the convenience of her job.

Just like now, after reporting to Ziyue about the work she had on hand, she couldn’t help but direct her gaze at Zixi, who was sitting obediently by Ziyue’s side and playing with a jigsaw puzzle.

Aren’t children usually noisy and naughty?

The little prince of LK Group was different indeed. He was so obedient, and he was basically made from the same mold as Muchen. It melted her heart.

Muchen had good looks, so naturally, his mini version was also extremely adorable.

Qingluo kept glancing at him. In the end, she couldn’t help but ask, “Boss, should I get the little master something to eat?”

She couldn’t help it. Most people would want to feed an adorable child when they see them.

Ziyue had noticed Qingluo staring at Zixi.

As expected, most women weren’t immune to children, regardless of whether they were married.

Ziyue laughed and said, “You can ask him yourself.”

Qingluo’s eyes lit up.

Ziyue added, “His name is Zixi.”

Qingluo's voice was gentle as she asked, "Zixi, do you want to eat anything? Some cookies or fruits?"

Hearing someone call his name, Zixi raised his head.

Seeing an unfamiliar yet good-natured woman in front of him, he couldn't help but turn to look at Ziyue as if asking her for help.

Ziyue could only explain it to him. "Aunt Qingluo is asking if there's anything you want to eat. Do you want to eat anything? Tell her."

After hearing it, Zixi nodded at Qingluo. "Yes."

"I'll go and get it." Hearing it, Qingluo smiled, and her eyes crinkled.

She saw Ziyue nod, and she turned to leave.

Soon, Qingluo came back to the office again. Her hands were filled with snacks.

Drinks, cookies, milk, chocolate... There were all sorts of things in her hands. There were even expensive imported snacks.

Ziyue glanced at it and understood what was going on.

"You can leave two fruits and a packet of milk. Thanks for your trouble," Ziyue said indifferently, interrupting what Qingluo was about to say.

Seeing that Ziyue had already seen through her intentions, Qingluo hung her head awkwardly and said in a soft voice, "They thought that Zixi looked very cute and wanted to give him some snacks..."

There were all kinds of people in the workforce.

When people heard that the little prince was at the office, many wanted to grasp the opportunity to win favor. But of course, it couldn't be ruled out that some people sincerely liked children.

Although Qingluo knew their motives, she was only an employee of the company. To her, it wasn't a bad thing to help others out of inconvenience.

Ziyue nodded. "Mm. Tell them I understand their good intentions, but Zixi can't eat so much. You can go back to work."

It was as if Qingluo had been granted great amnesty after hearing what Ziyue said. She turned to leave.

Ziyue's voice rang from behind her. "Zixi, say thank you to Aunt Qingluo."

Then, Zixi said clearly in his baby voice, "Thank you."

"You're welcome." Qingluo glanced at Zixi while beaming. She felt as if she had been healed by the little prince's voice.

Ziyue's office door had just closed when her cell phone rang.

She picked it up and glanced at the number. It was an unknown number.

## **Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 504**

Marry Me Quick Chapter 504-The area code showed that the number was from Yunzhou City.

Ziyue didn't like picking up calls from unknown numbers, but she was afraid that it was urgent, so she couldn't help but answer the call.

She pressed the button to accept the call and placed the phone to her ear. She said politely and calmly, "Hello, this is Ziyue."

"Miss Su." The voice on the phone was both familiar and unfamiliar.

Ziyue frowned a little. She was silent as she thought about it for a moment, but she still couldn't place the voice.

She didn't recognize who it was, so she could only ask, "Who is this?"

"This is Qin Zheng. The Earl was passing by Yanyue Media and said he wants to go in and take a look." Zheng left it at that and didn't say anything else.

"I'll come down right away."

Zheng said what he did so that she would go down and meet Yuchuan of her own accord.

Zheng didn't say anything else. The two of them said their goodbyes on the phone in a pretentious manner.

Ziyue hung up, and she seemed to be lost in thought.

She definitely didn't believe Yuchuan just happened to be passing by. He must have come over on purpose. She didn't know what he was thinking.

In any case... it wasn't good news.

Ziyue couldn't help but turn to look at Zixi. She had to bring him with her if she was going down to meet Yuchuan.

She said hesitantly, "Zixi, Great Grandpa is here."

"Where?" Zixi raised his head in bewilderment.

"He's downstairs. We're going to meet him now." Ziyue stroked his head as her eyes were filled with tender affection.

Zixi pursed the corner of his lips unconsciously. He seemed as though he was slightly resistant to it, but he was obedient and didn't say anything.

Ziyue sighed gently before leading Zixi out of the office.

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When she was at the company's entrance with Zixi, she saw Yuchuan's SUV parked at the main entrance. It was very conspicuous.

Ziyue stopped for a moment before walking over with Zixi.

As they walked over, the passenger's side door opened.

The person who got out of the car was Zheng.

She didn't see Zheng during Zixi's birthday party. When she thought about it, Yuchuan must have instructed him to do something else, which might be why he wasn't by Yuchuan's side.

Zheng nodded slightly at Ziyue. "Miss Su."

He greeted her in a polite yet distant manner. She was clearly married to Muchen, and they even had a child. Calling her as such was a way of scorning her silently.

But Ziyue didn't care about that.

Zheng glanced at her before directing his gaze at Zixi, whose hand she was holding. There was finally a sliver of a peculiar expression in his usually emotionless eyes.

It was like exasperation and a look of surprise.

No matter the emotion, it was beyond Ziyue to enquire. She didn't have the time to do so either.

Ziyue knew that there was a strict class difference amongst the noble families in Country J.

Take Zheng, for example. Although it looked like he was close to Yuchuan, to Yuchuan, Zheng was only a servant.

Yuchuan had grown up in Country J since he was young. He grew up influenced by such an ideology.

To Yuchuan, Ziyue was just a lowly and inferior person. That was why he didn't like Zixi, his great-grandson.

Ziyue nodded at Zheng and looked at the car door. She saw Yuchuan sitting inside with his eyes closed. She called out, "Grandpa."

One second, two seconds, three seconds...

Yuchuan only came to his senses after a long time. He turned and looked at Ziyue. His thick brows were wrinkled, and there was a sharpness in his voice. "You're here."

"Grandpa, do you want to come into the company and take a look?" Ziyue wasn't affected by his sharpness at all. Her expression was calm, and her voice serene.

Hearing it, Yuchuan's expression suddenly became dark.

"What tone are you taking with me? Are you unhappy about it?"

"You've misunderstood, Grandpa. I'm not unhappy about it at all."

Ziyue saw that Yuchuan's pupils had shrunk slightly. She paused before continuing, "You passed by my company, Grandpa, and you wanted to come and visit me and Zixi, which was why you called me. I'm thrilled and not one bit reluctant."

She looked down at Zixi after she spoke. She was holding his hand as he stood obediently by her side.

It was July, and they were in intense heat as they stood outdoors without air conditioning. The weather was sweltering, and there were drops of perspiration on Zixi's forehead, but there wasn't any unusual expression on his face.

Feeling that Ziyue was looking at him. Zixi mumbled softly, "Great Grandpa."

Hearing Zixi's voice, Yuchuan directed his gaze to the figure beside Ziyue.

Zixi was already small. As he stood beside Ziyue while holding her hand, she hid most of him so Yuchuan hadn't noticed Zixi.

"Why did you bring such a young child to the company? Are there no servants at home?" Yuchuan's expression darkened. It was evident that he was getting angry.

Ziyue didn't want to get into it with Yuchuan, but she couldn't bear how uncomfortable her son was feeling.

It was such a hot day. Both of them had been standing by the car for more than ten minutes. She had started to perspire and feel hot, but Zixi hadn't said a single word.

Children had such keen senses.

Zixi might have been able to feel Yuchuan's dislike toward him, along with the peculiar air between Ziyue and Yuchuan, so he hadn't had the nerve to say anything.

Ziyue reached her hand out to wipe the drops of sweat on Zixi's forehead and ignored what Yuchuan had said. She said, "Hearing that you were here, Zixi made a fuss about coming down with me to meet you. I'm fine with it, but he's a young child. It's too hot outside. Why don't you get out of the car, Grandpa, and we can talk more in the office?"

Ziyue spoke mildly. It was fine if Yuchuan took it to mean that she was blaming him for Zixi feeling hot because that was what she was thinking of anyway.

Thankfully, Yuchuan didn't nitpick what Ziyue said. He made his way out of the car and went into the company.

It was working hours, and there weren't many employees walking about in the company.

But because Yuchuan brought a large entourage of bodyguards with him wherever he went, it made waves and naturally piqued the interest of the employees in the office.

It was instinctive for people to gossip and only natural for people to recognize Yuchuan.

The news spread all over the company moments later.

Ziyue led them upstairs. When she passed by the secretarial office, she instructed Qingluo. "Send some tea to my office."

As the boss of Yanyue, Ziyue had a big office. There was also a rest area in it.

She and Yuchuan had just sat down when Qingluo brought the tea in.

She picked up on things well, and from Ziyue's behavior, she knew that Yuchuan wasn't an ordinary person, so she brewed a good tea Ziyue had previously brought to the office.

## **Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 505**

Marry Me Quick Chapter 505-“Have some tea, Sir.”

Qingluo glanced at Yuchuan before looking down and serving him tea. She put a cup in front of Ziyue and a glass of juice in front of Zixi before she turned and left.

Zixi glanced at the two adults before picking up his juice and taking sips. He glanced at Ziyue and Yuchuan before his gaze landed on Zheng.

Ziyue wasn't surprised to see a strange expression on Zheng's face again.

It made Ziyue slightly curious.

Did her son look weird or something? It made Zheng, a butler who served this noble family for years and a gentleman who possessed great self-restraint, pale.

She gazed at Zheng for a few seconds before looking away as she suppressed her questions.

Ziyue took the lead and broke the silence. “Did you sleep well last night, Grandpa?”

Although her office was big, Yuchuan had quite the entourage. If he didn't say anything, others wouldn't either. There was pin-drop silence after she spoke in a space where there were a dozen people.

“When you're old, you don't have many years left. What does it matter if I sleep well?” It was clearly a jab at Ziyue.

She wasn't angry and said in a perfectly composed manner, “Your complexion looks good, Grandpa. I'm sure you'll live a long life. Furthermore, you have a good doctor like Qin Wu.”

Qin Wu. The slightly unfamiliar name was brought up all of a sudden.

But it was fine as long as Yuchuan was familiar with it.

As soon as she said it, Yuchuan's hand suddenly tightened around the teacup. He stared at Ziyue with a malicious expression and sneered. “Young people have such good memory. You were only under the same roof as Qin Wu for a few days, but you still remember her.”

“Of course I do. I have a deep impression of Dr. Qin.” Ziyue smiled indifferently. She was speaking as though she was bringing up someone from the past that had nothing to do with Yuchuan.

However, only she knew that she had difficulty expressing how she felt about Wu.

Back then, if it wasn't for Wu hiding her condition from Muchen, she wouldn't have been separated from him for two years, and Zixi might not have suffered such pain.

If Wu hadn't hidden her condition then, she and Muchen would have undoubtedly known earlier that she was pregnant.

If they had known earlier that she was pregnant, they would have had their guard up, and what came next wouldn't have happened.

People would often push themselves into dangerous territory because of ignorance and neglect.

It seemed like Wu hadn't committed a great crime, but she was an important driving force.

Without her driving force, it wouldn't have been so easy for Hanyan to arrange what happened next.

At that moment, there was a reason for her to bring up Wu in front of Yuchuan.

Yuchuan had been conceited his whole life and had always tried in vain to control Muchen.

But he had never achieved his goal in the past ten years. Ziyue could only guess how hostile he was about that.

Even though Wu only hid from Muchen the abnormalities from her check-up, he believed what Hanyan said. And Hanyan... almost killed Yuchuan.

A person who had always been conceited was almost killed by someone around him. How ironic.

Furthermore, it almost tore Muchen and Yuchuan apart.

As it turned out, Hanyan had disappeared from Mogwin Castle.

Yuchuan would probably feel unhappy every time this matter was brought up.

She wasn't an objective person. She was rather narrow-minded about certain matters.

She only kept the peace with Yuchuan on the surface because of Muchen.

"Hmph." Yuchuan snorted coldly and didn't plan on saying anything else.

He looked around and said, "How much profit does your company make each year?"



His tone sounded like he was waiting to mock her for not earning as much as Muchen.

She didn't know what to say about Yuchuan.

Ziyue took a sip of her tea and pretended to think about it. She said slowly, "As compared to LK Group, my company doesn't make much. But it's good that Muchen doesn't need a rich wife to make him a better person."

"Do you understand men?" Yuchuan suddenly asked. Ziyue was at a loss.

Ziyue felt that the Yuchuan she was meeting now differed slightly from the past.

Do people really get more muddled the older they are?

He was getting on in years, but he asked a young woman like herself if she understood men?

Ziyue responded with silence.

She remembered Zixi was beside her, and she turned to glance at him but realized that he was dozing off. His little head nodded forward and looked a little funny, but it also made others pity him.

Ziyue extended her arms to carry him and hugged him in her arms. She stroked his back gently.

From the start until the end, Yuchuan treated Zixi as if he was invisible. He didn't care about Ziyue's actions and said profoundly, "Do you think you've seen all of Muchen? The Qin blood flows in him, and I understand him better than anyone. There will come a day when he will understand that what I did was right. His mother is a good example. When Qin Li was young, she was exactly the same as Muchen, but what happened to her? She was killed by her stupidity."

This was the first time she had heard Yuchuan say Qin Li's name.

But Yuchuan's tone wasn't one of a father remembering his daughter that had passed away. In fact, it was as though he was talking about how smart one of his pets was and felt great pity that it had died a violent death after breaking free from a cage. There was even disdain mingled in his voice.

Ziyue clenched her fists and loosened them.

The calm expression on her face was no longer there. Her face was cold instead. "Grandpa, everyone has a different trajectory for their lives. I don't know what's good about controlling the trajectory of other people's lives, but you seem to have that as your

goal, and you're proud of it. You always want to control other people's lives, but you don't know how terrible your life is."

"What do you mean, Ziyue?" Yuchuan suddenly hit the table. It was clear that he was livid.

Ziyue felt Zixi move in her arms in an uneasy manner, and she regretted what she had said.

It was mainly because it infuriated Yuchuan. He would disturb Zixi's sleep if he lost his temper.

Ziyue pursed her lips and said calmly, "Other than thinking about controlling other people's lives, what else have you thought about? If you were concerned about your daughter, would she have stayed in Country Z and not gone back? If you really treat Muchen as your grandson, why do the two of you have such a relationship? Those around you only treat you well because of your status or because they're employed by you. I think it's unfortunate that you live such a life."

## **Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 506**

Marry Me Quick Chapter 506-This time, before Yuchuan lost his temper, Zheng, standing at one side quietly, became furious and said sharply, "Miss Su, please watch your words."

Almost immediately, Ziyue raised her head slightly and looked at him. Her voice was unbelievably sharp. "Mr. Qin, please know your place. Moreover, I am Muchen's legitimate wife. Please call me Mrs. Qin."

She knew that in the Mogwin family in Country J, status was very important.

She was Muchen's wife. Even if Zheng didn't acknowledge it, she was half a master. As a servant, he didn't have the right to say anything when she was speaking to Yuchuan.

Even if Yuchuan didn't like Ziyue, he had no choice but to accept her status on a certain level. It was just that he was reluctant about it, so under the premise of allowing Ziyue to call him 'Grandpa,' he also silently permitted Zheng to call her 'Miss Su.'

Zheng had always followed Yuchuan blindly. He knew Yuchuan's thoughts, which was why he called Ziyue that.

Which also meant that he never treated Ziyue as a master.

After all, in a big family like the Mogwins, they had high regard for status and strict demands of their servants. The servants had to obey every instruction from their master, regardless of if it made sense.

Ziyue had inadvertently chanced upon it with Muchen and asked him about it intentionally.

She felt that it was strange.

She had previously heard that aristocratic families had strict rules and were tough toward their servants.

Yuchuan had always silently approved of Zheng calling her 'Miss Su', and Zheng had never treated her like a master, so he only treated her with superficial respect and politeness. In his heart, he had never taken her seriously.

But what Ziyue said was like a slap to his face and embarrassed him thoroughly.

He stood there with an ugly expression as he hung his head and said nothing else.

Yuchuan's reputation was affected as well. He looked at Ziyue with a furious expression.

At that time, the office door opened.

Before Ziyue could turn to look, she heard Muchen's familiar voice. "What a coincidence. Grandpa is here too?"

Hearing his voice, she turned around, surprised, and saw Muchen walking toward her with big strides.

He glanced indifferently at everyone else before his gaze fell on Ziyue's face.

His gaze was deep and focused. Ziyue turned away uneasily.

They had argued because of the matter with the servant in the morning.

She still remembered that he had flung her hand away and walked out.

Seeing that Muchen had arrived, Yuchuan was surprised, and there was scorn in his eyes as he looked at Ziyue.

Ziyue was baffled. She wasn't the one who called Muchen over, so why was Yuchuan looking at her like that?

Furthermore, so what if she had asked Muchen to come?

In a marriage, if the wife didn't get along with the husband's family, wasn't Muchen the best person to deal with it as her husband?

She had forgotten that Yuchuan's goal was to control Muchen. It seemed like he didn't care about how Muchen had been.

"Is Zixi asleep?" Muchen asked reflexively as he approached and sat down beside her. He saw Zixi sleeping in Ziyue's arms and wasn't surprised.

Ziyue understood something else from his simple question.

He must have called home, and the servants must have told him that Ziyue had brought Zixi to the office. That was probably why he was here now.

"Mm. It must be because he finds the office boring." Ziyue explained indifferently. She glanced at Muchen before looking away.

"How about you, Grandpa? Did you come to the office to look for your granddaughter-in-law and great-grandson because you were bored at the hotel?" Muchen raised his brows slightly, and there was a sliver of provocation in his eyes.

"I came to see my great-grandson. What's so strange about that?" Yuchuan's expression was incredibly at ease. There was no trace of his earlier rage.

He turned and looked at Ziyue after that. "What do you think?"

Ziyue was shocked that he directed such a question to her. She came to her senses, and the corners of her mouth twitched. "Of course. Grandpa came to see Zixi because he likes him."

Even she didn't believe what she said.

But she turned and glanced at Muchen only to realize that his brows were slightly furrowed before relaxing them. He looked at Yuchuan thoughtfully as if pondering the authenticity of what he had said.

Ziyue was feeling a little complicated. As it turned out, Muchen still had expectations for Yuchuan.

A gleam of light flickered across Yuchuan's eyes. He glanced at the watch on his hand and said, "Alright, it's almost noon. Let's have lunch together."

His gaze fell on Ziyue after he said it.

Ziyue didn't understand why she had to play along and put on an act with Yuchuan in front of Muchen.

She added stiffly, "Yes. I'm feeling a little hungry. Let's have lunch together."

Hearing what Ziyue said, Muchen didn't object. He took Zixi from Ziyue's arms and carried him.

He only woke Zixi up when they arrived at the restaurant.

Zixi was a little confused when he woke up.

He looked around blankly before his gaze fell on Ziyue. He made a noise and struggled in Muchen's arms. It was clear that he wanted Ziyue to carry him.

Seeing so, Ziyue reached out to carry him at once.

The server happened to bring over a toddler chair.

Muchen extended his long arms and raised Zixi high. He put Zixi into the toddler chair and said coldly, "Mommy needs to eat. How old are you? Why do you still need Mommy to carry you? Can you grow up?"

Ziyue's brows jumped when she heard Muchen. What is up with Muchen?

She remembered how much he coddled Zixi when he had just returned, but now he was scolding him for wanting to be carried.

Feeling Ziyue's eyes on him, Muchen raised his head and looked at her. "What's up?"

"Nothing." Ziyue was slightly startled before she looked down.

It was the first time the three generations of the Qin family, Yuchuan, Muchen, and Zixi, ate together. Along with Ziyue, the granddaughter-in-law, it was almost a family meal.

The meal was very satisfactory.

None of them said much while eating. Even Zixi, the youngest, didn't make a fuss. He ate obediently.

With some difficulty, they finished their meal, and Yuchuan left with Zheng and his bodyguards. Ziyue let out a sigh of relief after that.

Muchen reached out his hand and wiped away a stain at the side of her lips. A sweet-sounding voice rang out, "Why were you so nervous? You seem to get along quite well with Grandpa."

## **Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 507**

Marry Me Quick Chapter 507-"Really?" Ziyue raised her eyes and looked at Muchen. "How can you tell?"

In what way was she getting along quite well with Yuchuan? They had almost torn into each other at the company.

They were only keeping up appearances to maintain peace.

She was happy to do so and call him 'Grandpa' as long as Yuchuan didn't directly get into it with her.

Hearing what she said, Muchen smiled and didn't say anything. It was as though there was a trace of understanding in his expression.

Seeing that he wasn't saying anything, she asked, "What's up?"

"It's nothing. Let's go. I'll send you back to the office," Muchen said as he pushed the chair back and stood up.

Ziyue stared at him for a few seconds before she slowly stood up.

Muchen picked Zixi up from the toddler chair and placed him on the ground before holding his hand. Muchen reached out his other hand to hold Ziyue's as they walked out.

Ziyue followed him instinctively, and her gaze fell on his tall and straight figure. She was slightly entranced for a while before she said, "Let go of me."

Muchen's footsteps stopped. His suave brows wrinkled a little when he turned to look at her. "Why?"

Ziyue did the same and raised her head to look at him. There wasn't much emotion in her eyes. She said softly, "I just remembered that we have yet to solve the issue from this morning, so please let go of my hand."

She struggled free from his hand as a symbol of protest after she spoke.

His palm was dry yet pleasant. There was a layer of warmth to it that gave her a familiar sense of security when he held her hand.

But she hadn't forgotten that he had flung her hand away and left the house before resolving the issue with the servant this morning.

It wasn't a good habit, and she wouldn't allow such habits to fester.

"I thought it was a small matter, but you saw it as an argument." Muchen's dark eyes sharpened slightly, and the expression on his face was hard to figure out.

"I'm going back to the company." Ziyue broke her hand free from his grasp and smiled at Zixi. "Zixi, come with Mommy."

Zixi, who had raised his head to look at the two, broke free from Muchen and held Ziyue's hand as soon as he heard her. He turned back and said to Muchen, "Bye-bye, Daddy."

Muchen frowned. It was clear that his rage was simmering.

Before he could lose his temper, Ziyue held Zixi's hand and left.

Muchen's hands tightened unconsciously. This woman... She argued and had a falling out with me because of a servant?

Well then.

His expression changed for a brief moment, and he called their home. "Fire the female servant who made the porridge this morning. Moreover, I don't ever want to see her in Yunzhou City again."

He hung up with a malicious expression.

...

When Ziyue returned to her office, she pondered hard on it, and thought it was a small matter.

Having a falling out with Muchen because of it seemed like she was making a mountain out of a molehill.

Muchen could be persuaded by reason but not by force. If she acted this way, Muchen would definitely get angry.

But he was clearly the one who made trouble without reason. Why did she always have to give in first?

Forget it. He would never change that temper of his. Could I expect him to change?

Ziyue stayed at the office absentmindedly for the whole afternoon. She took Zixi home once it was time to get off work.

She thought that once she got home, she would try to persuade Muchen gently, and maybe he would listen to her.

Although she felt he was wrong in this matter, Muchen had a different standpoint. This wasn't something that couldn't be communicated, so she felt that they could talk about it.

Once she parked the car, she glanced around the garage and realized that the Bentley Muchen liked to drive wasn't there. It meant that Muchen wasn't home yet.

As Ziyue thought about it, she subconsciously tapped her fingers on the steering wheel.

He can't be working overtime, can he?

"Mommy."

Zixi, who was in the backseat, called out to her discontentedly before she came to her senses.

"Alright, alright. Let's get out of the car." Ziyue responded at once. She opened the car door and got out of the car before she let Zixi out of the child's car seat.

Even though she could already guess that Muchen wasn't back yet, she still asked the servants when she stepped into the villa.

"Sir isn't back yet."

After getting the answer she had expected from the servants, Ziyue brought Zixi upstairs for a bath.

As she bathed Zixi, she asked him, "Zixi, will you be afraid to sleep alone?"

Zixi was playing with a rubber duck floating on the water, and there were water beads on his face. When he heard Ziyue's question, he blinked his round eyes and glanced at Ziyue before saying, "No."

He looked down and continued playing with the rubber duck after that.

He answered with "Mm" or "Okay" when Ziyue talked to him after that. Clearly, he was preoccupied with the rubber duck in his hands and simply not listening to Ziyue.

Zixi was too young. Sometimes he could listen to her earnestly when she spoke to him, but sometimes when there was an exciting toy in his hands or if he saw something else of interest, he would just ignore her.

Children don't have a large attention span. Unlike adults, they can't multitask and are curious about everything. If they were given a Rubik's cube, they could probably play with it for an entire day.



His cheeks were slightly flushed from the steam of the hot water. When Ziyue wasn't speaking to him, his little mouth would pout as he chattered to the rubber duck in his hands.

Ziyue thought that he was adorable. She couldn't help but lean over and kiss him.

Then, she turned her head and looked at him. "Sweetie, give Mommy a kiss."

With a swish, Zixi turned and kissed her cheek.

Although Zixi wet Ziyue's face with saliva, her heart melted into a puddle. She was beyond content.

After that, she blew bubbles for Zixi and said, "Sweetie, Mommy wants to talk to you about something, alright?"

Zixi ignored her as he focused on the rubber duck.

Ziyue wasn't concerned if he was listening. She continued, "How about you hug Daddy's leg and kiss him when he comes home later?"

He would be happy if his son kissed him of his own accord, wouldn't he?

If he was happy, he would be in a good mood, then we could have a good talk about things, and he wouldn't fling my hand away and leave in the middle, would he?

She didn't know if Zixi understood, but he answered loudly, "Okay."

Even though Ziyue had a mental outline of what she was going to say and how she would breach the topic to Muchen once he came home, she never imagined that he still wasn't home by the time she and Zixi were done with dinner.

## **Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 508**

Marry Me Quick Chapter 508-After dinner, Ziyue sat in the lounge and watched television with Zixi.

But Zixi was the only one paying attention to it. She kept looking at the time.

Muchen still wasn't home by eight o'clock, when Zixi was supposed to go to bed.

Ziyue furrowed her brows slightly and couldn't help but start making silent guesses.

Was Muchen angry because of what happened and deliberately not coming home? Or was he working overtime?

But even if he was returning home late or perhaps not returning, he should call her, shouldn't he?

She always knew that Muchen was very petty, but even she would feel slightly gloomy about the current situation.

She pulled her hair anxiously and brought Zixi upstairs to put him to sleep.

Half an hour later, Zixi had fallen asleep.

She went back to the lounge alone to wait for Muchen to return after instructing the servants to rest.

At nine o'clock, the anxiety in her heart finally defeated her stubbornness. She couldn't help but take her cell phone out and call Muchen.

The call rang for a while, but no one picked up.

Ziyue picked at her nails subconsciously with every passing second. Just as the call was about to disconnect, the call was finally answered.

"Mrs. Qin?"

Ziyue was surprised to hear Chuan's voice from the other end of the phone.

"Chuan? Why did you answer the call? Where's Muchen?" Ziyue asked him, surprised.

Was Muchen really working overtime? He had been returning home early recently and didn't need to work overtime. Even if he needed to deal with unsettled work affairs, he would bring it home.

He was spending more time at home.

"The boss has a dinner party here at Lumiere Jade House... He's in a private room and left his cell phone at the office." Chuan explained to Ziyue, and his voice was cautious as if afraid Ziyue might find something out.

Ziyue noticed indistinctly that Chuan's tone was unusual, so she asked him, "Is he drinking?"

Chuan answered vaguely, "Uh... it's just a simple dinner party. There aren't many people..."

Hearing Chuan's tone, Ziyue knew that Muchen must be drinking.

"I understand." Ziyue hung up after that.

On the other end, after the call ended, Chuan looked at his boss blankly, who was sitting at one side calmly. "Mrs. Qin hung up."

Muchen waved him away. "Mm. That's all. You may leave."

Chuan wanted to say something but hesitated and looked at Muchen. He wanted to ask him something but didn't dare to.

What is the boss up to this time?

Seeing that Chuan hadn't left, Muchen said, displeased, "Aren't you leaving? She'll be coming to pick me up shortly. Leave quickly."

Muchen waved him away with disdain after that.

Chuan was slightly dumbstruck.

The boss came to Lumiere Jade House after work. He didn't do anything but sit and wait in the office.

At that time, Chuan thought it was weird, but when Muchen made him answer Ziyue's call, he faintly understood something.

On one hand, he felt that his boss was very crafty, but on the other hand, he felt that the boss' tricks weren't acceptable. Although it could be fun after an argument between couples, deception wasn't good.

Even though Muchen only wanted Ziyue to take the initiative to look for him, he was actually deceiving her.

After hearing Ziyue's tone, Chuan knew she must have been very anxious.

Chuan thought about it and said, "Boss... it's clear from Mrs. Qin's tone that she's very worried about you."

Muchen raised his eyes to look at Chuan, and his gaze was saying, 'You're telling me?'

Seeing that, Chuan could only leave.

Once Chuan had left, Muchen picked up the bottle of white wine he had prepared earlier.

That bottle of white wine had high alcohol content. Once the bottle was opened, its fragrance spread in the room.

He poured a little out and furrowed his brows as he rubbed some on himself before taking a sip. Once he was sure that there was the scent of alcohol on him, he hid the white wine in a satisfied manner.

...

On the other end, Ziyue couldn't sit still once she hung up.

Even if they argued, how could Muchen's stomach stand the alcohol?

Even though the K1LU73 virus was no longer in his body, his stomach had always caused him problems. During then, she had always taken great care of him, afraid that his stomach troubles would recur.

After all, Xiyi had given them an ultimatum. Muchen's stomach couldn't go through much.

Ziyue was angry and anxious. She instructed the servant on duty before she picked up her car keys and went to the garage.

She arrived at Lumiere Jade House in a storm and went to Muchen's private room only to realize that it was empty.

She caught a server who was passing by. "Where's your boss? Where did he go?"

"The boss?" The server was startled and answered with a face full of bewilderment, "I haven't seen the boss..."

"I understand. Thank you. Go on with your work."

Ziyue let the server go. There were so many people coming and going from Lumiere Jade House. It was common for them not to notice if Muchen had come.

She could only call Chuan. "Chuan, where is Muchen? He's not in the private room. Has the dinner party ended?"

Chuan was heading to another private room to deal with urgent matters and couldn't elaborate. "Yes. It has ended. The boss is resting in the break room in the office. I have something to do, so I'll hang up now."

Ziyue could tell that Chuan's tone was a little hurried, so she said goodbye and hung up.

On the way to the office, Ziyue kept telling herself not to get angry. If she hadn't said such things to Muchen at the restaurant in the afternoon before they parted, he wouldn't have drunk at the dinner party.

On the outside, the man looked resolute and decisive, but he was full of childish temper on the inside.

...

She reached the entrance of Muchen's office. She could smell the scent of alcohol as soon as she opened the door.

How much did he drink for there to be such a strong smell?

Ziyue furrowed her brows fiercely and hurried in. She saw Muchen sitting behind his desk.

His face was slightly flushed, and his eyes half-closed as he leaned back in his chair. Three buttons were undone on his black shirt, and it was somewhat revealing. He had also folded his sleeves up to expose his strong and firm forearm.

He looked a little relaxed but tired. Thankfully, he didn't look too unwell.

She paused at her spot and was about to walk over when the man opened his half-closed eyes.

There was a blank look in his eyes for a moment before it slowly came into focus when his gaze fell on Ziyue.

## **Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 509**

Marry Me Quick Chapter 509-After a brief silence, Muchen asked her, "Why are you here?"

His voice was slightly hoarse, and emotionless. He looked straight at her as if surprised by her sudden appearance.

Ziyue ignored him and asked, "Did you drink?"

Muchen could hear the worry veiled in her voice. He suddenly changed what he wanted to say. "Only a little. Not much."

Ziyue sized him up carefully and noticed that everything else was normal other than his slightly flushed face. Only then did she believe that he had only drunk a little.

Her heart relaxed slightly, and she couldn't help but retort angrily, "You can't have a single drop of alcohol! No matter who persuades you or what situation you're in, you're not allowed to! I've told you before!"

"Mm."

Muchen answered her indifferently. His deep, pitch-black eyes looked fixedly at her, and his eyes shone. It made his reply seem serious but also apathetic at the same time.

Ziyue had been scared and on edge on the way here because she recalled the last time his stomach illness had flared up.

She had been awfully worried, but now he had played things down with his reply. The rage in her couldn't help but rise.

Ziyue couldn't help but purse her lips. "I'm not going to care if this happens again,."

Muchen regretted it a little. Maybe he shouldn't have lied to her.

She had a big temper at times but a very soft heart. He only had to speak to her nicely, and her anger would subside.

It was the first time he felt that he had overcomplicated something simple.

Not only did he sit and wait in the office for a few hours, but he also made Ziyue leave the house worried.

Thinking about this, Muchen slowly stood up and walked to Ziyue. He reached out his hand and held her shoulders. "There won't be a next time. It's my fault. Let's go home."

Ziyue was slightly surprised at Muchen's sudden change of heart, but after hearing him admit his fault, the rage in her heart disappeared into thin air.

"Alright." Ziyue snorted gently before pulling his hands down and holding them as she walked out.

She had come from the house in a rush and was in sports attire and flat shoes. Her hair was messy, and she didn't have makeup on since it was nighttime and she had taken a shower. Without makeup, she looked a lot younger than she actually was.

When she looked like that, it was hard for people to believe she was the mother of a two-year-old child.

Muchen's gaze lingered from the top of her head to her shoes before it stopped on the hand holding his as they walked out.

She was a lot shorter than him, so she took small steps when she walked. As he followed from behind, he walked extremely slowly to match her pace. He stared straight at her.

Sometimes, he thought it was amazing. He had seen her when she was very young. If he had to count, he had known her for over ten years.

Back then, he was curious, and his mother had brought him along to look.

At that time, he didn't feel anything special about her. She was a very normal and ordinary girl.

He had matured young and was a man of few words since he was young. He wasn't that way because he was missing a father's love or any other reason. He was just innately that way. Thankfully, his mother had a very good temperament and still loved him even when he wasn't as adorable as other ordinary children.

She would always share things with him excitedly. His mother was much livelier than he was when he was young.

It wasn't completely accurate to say he felt nothing special about Ziyue then.

There was still something about her. Otherwise, he wouldn't consciously or unconsciously pay attention to her after they were separated with miles between them.

For the first half of his life, he had been missing something. He had spent most of his time making himself powerful to find the culprit that killed his mother.

Actually, he knew that Ziyue didn't know what happened to his mother. She had been so young. Of course, she wouldn't know more than he did.

Maybe it was the pull of mysterious powers that made him take the initiative to look for her...

He didn't have to use those ways to approach her just to find out what had happened to his mother.

But he couldn't hold himself back that night, even if he always had a pure heart and few desires.

Or perhaps everything had been destined.

"What's wrong? Are you feeling unwell?"

Ziyue's voice pulled Muchen from his thoughts.

Muchen suddenly came to his senses.

Because he was still absorbed in what had happened in the past, his gaze was exceptionally gentle. His eyes were as serene as a lake, and it was enough to make one drown in his affection.

Ziyue didn't know what he was thinking about, but she was caught off-guard by his gaze. Her face started to heat up uncontrollably.

She pursed her lips and said, "Say something. Are you feeling unwell?"

He was walking awfully slowly. She struggled to pull him along and thought he was feeling unwell.

Seeing her panicked expression, Muchen couldn't help but lean over and cup her face before kissing her deeply.

The two of them were still in the corridor. The staff of Lumiere Jade House and other guests were coming and going.

They attracted attention as they walked, but now Muchen was kissing her like this in such a spot.

Ziyue was more easily embarrassed than he was, so she stealthily exerted a bit of force and pushed him away.

Muchen moved his lips away a little, and his strong arms pinned her down tightly. His breathing was slightly heavy.

He turned his head to the side to kiss Ziyue's ear and whispered a threat in her ears. "You better behave and let me kiss you to my heart's content. Otherwise, I'll carry you upstairs and get a room right now."

"You..." Ziyue said viciously, but Muchen swallowed her words.

Ziyue knew that Muchen meant what he said. Although she resisted being intimate in public, she didn't defy him, and she could only grasp her hands tightly as Muchen hugged and kissed her as deeply as he wanted.

It was fine. Even if people privately spread the news, 'The president of LK Group and his wife making out in public' was more acceptable than 'The president of LK Group and his wife couldn't wait to get a room.'

"Cough cough..."

Ziyue couldn't help but push Muchen away again when she heard a dry cough loaded with meaning.

Muchen couldn't help but kiss her in the heat of the moment. The moment passed, and he knew that Ziyue was easily embarrassed, so he did not want to make things more difficult for her.



But he wouldn't be nice to the person who deliberately interrupted him when he had something good going for him.

He raised his head and pushed Ziyue, who was too embarrassed to look at others, behind him. He turned and looked in the direction of the noise.

When he clearly saw the person standing a few steps away, Muchen couldn't help but narrow his eyes.

"Mr. Qin." There was a polite and impossible-to-fault smile on Yunan's face.

## **Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 510**

Marry Me Quick Chapter 510-After Ziyue clearly saw that the person was Yunan, she couldn't help but frown. Her hand holding on to Muchen's subconsciously pulled him back.

Her instincts told her to be cautious around Yunan.

Muchen could feel Ziyue's movements and held her hand comfortingly. He looked at Yunan with a calm expression. "What's up?"

"Nothing much. I just happened to pass by when I saw you and Mrs. Qin. I just wanted to say hello." The smile was still on Yunan's face.

Muchen raised his brows. "Since there's nothing, we'll be leaving."

Yunan said goodbye while still smiling.

The two of them said their goodbyes to Yunan and walked to the entrance of Lumiere Jade House.

In the car, Ziyue drove as she said to Muchen, "I don't think Jingshu's brother is a good person. Stay far away from him in the future."

Muchen, who was 'tipsy,' lay back in the chair. He slightly turned his head to the side to look at Ziyue with a focused and gentle expression.

Ziyue was driving and didn't notice his expression. She continued chattering on, unconcerned about anything else.

Hearing what she said, Muchen couldn't help but laugh.

"What are you laughing at?" Ziyue turned and looked at him, displeased. "I'm serious."

Seeing Muchen look at her without saying anything, she thought he was misunderstanding her thoughts on Jingshu, so she explained at once. "I merely feel like Jingshu's brother, Yunan, doesn't seem nice. But I don't think there's anything wrong with Jingshu. He's quite alright."

At this time, Muchen said indifferently, "You want me to stay away from him?"

Ziyue thought about it for a while and said extremely seriously, "I think someone like him is very dangerous. He's different from Jingshu. I think Jingshu is a lot purer than he is."

She didn't know what amused Muchen. He turned and covered his eyes with his hands as he laughed out loud.

Ziyue felt like there was something strange about him. She was just about to say something when she heard him ask, "What about me? What kind of person do you think I am?"

What kind of person is he?

She didn't even need to think about it. A series of words appeared in Ziyue's mind immediately. Shameless, dishonest, immoral, despicable, petty...

She couldn't help but turn to glance at Muchen and notice that he had already uncovered his eyes. Looking at him with the light from the outside, she could see his serious and slightly sober expression.

Ziyue hesitated for a moment and turned away. She said, "You are Muchen. The father of my child and the president of LK Group, a legendary person in the finance world."

Muchen was petty and held grudges. She didn't dare to say what she really thought. Otherwise, he would get revenge on her, and she wouldn't be in good shape.

This man was scarier than women when petty.

Perhaps what Ziyue had said aligned with his thoughts. He didn't say anything else to Ziyue on the way home. He leaned back in the seat and rested with a calm expression.

When they arrived home, the servant on duty greeted them at the entrance.

The two of them went to check on Zixi before they returned to their room and went to sleep.

...

The next day, Ziyue planned to bring Zixi to the company.

But when they were eating breakfast, Muchen brought up something that had to do with Zixi.

“Let’s send Zixi to preschool.”

Muchen said it while slowly spreading butter on his toast. His expression was no different from when he usually had a casual conversation with Ziyue.

Ziyue was about to take a sip of milk when she stopped. She was silent for a few seconds when she realized what he had said.

“You want to send Zixi to preschool? But he’s too young.” Ziyue hesitated at first, but her voice slowly became more certain.

She put down the fork and knife in her hands and turned to look at Zixi, who was eating an egg with a fork. The certainty in her voice increased. “I disagree. He’s too young.”

Muchen must have anticipated that she would disagree, so he said indifferently, “Preschools are for children. Otherwise, why would it be ‘pre’ school?”

“Why do you suddenly want to send him to preschool? In any case, I don’t agree.” Her tone implied that she was about to make trouble without reason. No matter what he said, she wouldn’t agree.

“Preschool is pretty good. There are many children there. Children like to play with other children. You should know that. Furthermore, we have to go to work, and we can spend time with him on the weekends. Are you thinking of bringing him along to the company or letting him stay at home all the time?”

Muchen persuaded Ziyue patiently and logically.

After hearing what he said, Ziyue showed signs of giving in.

Zixi had become healthier but was still a little more petite than his peers.

Because of his special past, Ziyue treated him with extra care. As for preschool, she had never thought about it before.

Zixi had a weak body. She had planned to send him to kindergarten once he was a little older.

What Muchen said moved her a little.

“Let’s ask Zixi what he thinks,” Ziyue said softly as she sighed a little. Zixi would never make a fuss when he ate or slept. He was very obedient. His parents watched him eat as they were about to ask him.

Zixi felt Muchen and Ziyue's gaze on him. He looked up at them, baffled, then looked down and continued eating.

Once he was done eating, Ziyue asked softly, "Zixi, do you want to play with other friends?"

"Hmm?" It was as though Zixi didn't quite understand what she meant. Bewilderment flickered across his pitch-black eyes.

Ziyue smiled and said, "Do you remember Lulu? Daddy and I want to take you somewhere where there are a lot of friends like Lulu. Do you want to go? You can play with friends there."

Lulu was a girl in the animation Zixi had been watching recently.

Hearing what she said, his eyes lit up. It was clear he understood what she said, and he nodded. "Okay."

Ziyue was a little dumbfounded.

As expected, children like to play with other children.

Ziyue stroked his head and turned to look at Muchen. There was some disappointment in her eyes. "Alright."

Since Zixi had agreed, Ziyue couldn't disagree.

"Don't worry. I found the best preschool for him."

Muchen said it to console Ziyue a little, but he never thought it would make her glare at him instead.

Although she knew it would be good for Zixi to play with his peers, she was reluctant.

From Muchen's tone, it seemed like it wasn't an idea he had thought of on the spur of the moment.

Thinking about it, she asked, "Have you already found a good preschool?"