

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 511

Marry Me Quick Chapter 511-Muchen noticed something off about Ziyue's tone, so he looked away and nodded. "Sure."

Ziyue opened her mouth to say something, but she remembered Zixi was still there, so she stepped back, took a deep breath, and kept silent.

Muchen knew she misunderstood something and rushed to explain, "To be honest, I only thought about this recently and asked Chuan to take note of the matter. Yesterday, I looked through information on a few schools. We can visit them today."

However, his explanation did not make Ziyue any happier.

She considered briefly before saying, "Are you going to check them out today?"

Ziyue looked stern as she stood up. "I'll go get ready."

She left right after that.

She called Qingluo to instruct her on some work matters. Then, she went to her room, changed her clothes, and headed downstairs.

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Yunzhou City was big and had many places offering early childhood education.

But after careful vetting, Chuan gave Muchen a document listing only three preschools.

All three were downtown and were among the best in the city. Each of them was unique in its way.

Luckily all three were close to home. One of them was even near Muchen's company.

Thus, they went to that one first.

Ziyue was happy with it and asked Muchen, "What do you think?"

Muchen did not answer her question but said, "Let's check out the other two."

Since he did not reject this preschool, he was also quite satisfied.

As expected, after viewing the two other preschools, they returned to the one near Muchen's company.

Then, they accompanied Zixi in a few classes.

They wanted Zixi to attend preschool, not for him to start studying but to allow him to play with other children.

Therefore, Ziyue paid attention to the teacher's temperament and patience.

She was happy with the teacher in charge.

Once they were home, she asked Muchen for his opinion, but he said, "You choose as you see fit."

Ziyue raised her eyebrows upon hearing him. "Do as I see fit? In that case, Mr. Qin, you should let me know before you decide anything in the future."

She was still angry that Muchen decided to send Zixi to preschool without consulting her.

She would not have been so angry if it was only this matter.

However, he had hidden many things from her and refused to tell her.

...

Ziyue could not help but feel sad when they had to send Zixi to the preschool for the first time.

Muchen hugged her shoulder. "You're already sad over this? What will you do once Zixi grows up and goes overseas to study or run away with a girl? Are you going to bawl your eyes out?"

Ziyue glared at him and proceeded to ignore him.

"Let's pick up Zixi together this evening. I'm heading to work." After saying that, she pulled her hand from Muchen and returned to her car.

Muchen watched Ziyue's car travel out of sight before returning to his car and driving away.

...

It was nearly time to leave work. Qingluo noticed that Ziyue seemed restless, as if she could not wait to go.

As their boss, Ziyue had the freedom to leave anytime. However, she was strict with herself. She would not leave early or arrive at work late on regular days.

Ziyue glanced at the time again. Thus, Qingluo could not help but ask, "Director Su, is something the matter?"

"It's nothing. Can you make a copy of this?" Ziyue handed Qingluo a document without looking up.

Hearing her, Qingluo accepted the document and left.

As soon as the working hours ended, Ziyue got up.

She came to the lobby and saw a few employees getting off work earlier than her. The employees were embarrassed about being caught leaving early and wondered if they should greet her. However, before they could decide, she had already dashed past them.

Although she and Muchen had arranged everything, Ziyue still worried that Zixi would not adapt to the preschool.

However, since they decided to send him to that preschool, Ziyue felt she should trust it. Zixi was going to attend preschool from now on. Thus, no matter how worried she was, she still needed to wait until after work to head there.

When Ziyue arrived at the preschool, she saw Muchen's car at the entrance.

Since it was an elite preschool in the city center, the students in this preschool came from wealthy backgrounds. Other parents had Bentleys, but Muchen's Bentley was a limited edition. Furthermore, she remembered his car plate number.

She did not expect him to arrive earlier than her.

Ziyue was surprised and walked into the school.

As soon as she went in, she saw Muchen talking to Zixi's teacher.

Zixi's teacher was a middle-aged lady with a lean figure and average height. Furthermore, she had a kindly smile which put people at ease.

Ziyue walked nearer and could hear what the teacher was saying. "I've taught many kids all these years, but I've never met one as agreeable as your son. He did not fuss during meal times and slept soundly during the afternoon nap..."

The teacher's words indicated her fondness for Zixi. She even glanced kindly at him a few times as she spoke.

Zixi wore a set of light blue tracksuits and looked small, standing beside Muchen. One of his tiny hands was firmly held in Muchen's hand. He glanced up at the two adults conversing from time to time.

Suddenly, he sensed Ziyue coming near and turned to her.

He grinned as soon as he saw her. "Mommy."

Then, he let go of Muchen's hand and ran to Ziyue.

His voice alerted Muchen and the teacher. The two of them turned to look at Ziyue.

The teacher smiled and said, "Good to see you, Mrs. Qin."

"Good to see you too, Ms. Jin." Zixi's teacher's family name was Jin.

As Ms. Jin was about to say something, her phone suddenly rang in her pocket.

She looked at Ziyue apologetically and pulled out her phone to check it before rejecting the call. Then, she explained embarrassedly, "My husband came to pick me up. He called because he wondered why I haven't gone out."

"In that case, I won't delay you anymore. You should go." Ziyue understood and smiled.

Ms. Jin also did not want to keep her husband waiting. Thus, she did not say anything else and smiled at them before leaving.

Once Ms. Jin left, Ziyue asked Muchen. "What did Ms. Jin say just now?"

Muchen reached out and gently squeezed Zixi's cheek. "She was praising how adorable your son is."

Ziyue could not resist glaring at him before leading Zixi outside. She asked as they walked, "Sweetie, did you have fun today?"

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Marry Me Quick Chapter 512-The reality proved that Ziyue's worries were unfounded.

While she was still worrying about Zixi being unable to adapt to preschool, he had already become the most popular student in his class.

Zixi had recently turned two and was the youngest in class. The other children were older than him.

Moreover, he began to get used to sleeping alone.

Every night, he would go upstairs and head to his bedroom. He no longer went to Ziyue and Muchen's master bedroom.

Furthermore, he woke up before them in the morning.

Ziyue was surprised by Zixi's adaptability. It showed that Muchen's decision was correct.

Letting Zixi interact with other children was good for him.

...

It was now Friday.

Ziyue headed to the preschool as soon as she finished work.

Since Muchen's company was nearer to the preschool, he would always arrive before Ziyue.

However, when she arrived today, his car was not in the car park. She could not resist feeling glee at finally coming earlier than him.

But Muchen still did not arrive even after Ziyue picked up Zixi and returned to the car.

As she was thinking how strange it was, Zixi asked, "Where's Daddy?"

"He's not here yet." Ziyue patted his head.

Then, she recalled something and offered Zixi her phone. "Why don't you call your father and ask when he's arriving?"

"Okay." Zixi nodded and reached for the phone.

Ziyue's smile faded when she thought about how children liked to play with phones. She took the phone back.

"Let me dial the number for you first."

Ziyue dialed Muchen's number and turned on the speaker mode before placing the phone in Zixi's hands.

Muchen soon answered.

His voice sounded gentler than usual on the phone. "Have you picked up Zixi?"

Ziyue did not answer Muchen but said to Zixi, "Daddy answered the phone. Can you ask him when he will be here?"

But all Zixi said was, "Daddy... here."

Muchen did not expect Zixi to be the one answering and was briefly surprised before saying, "Zixi, is that you?"

"Yes, me," Zixi answered earnestly.

Muchen chuckled and said, "All right. Can you give the phone to Mommy first? I have something to say to her."

"Okay." Zixi passed the phone to Ziyue. "Mommy... Phone."

Ziyue took the phone and said, "Why aren't you here yet? Do you have to work overtime today? Or do you have to deal with something else?"

"Something happened, and I can't explain it now. You should take Zixi home first."

Since Muchen sounded calm, Ziyue did not suspect anything. She talked to him for a while more before hanging up.

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After Ziyue and Zixi got home, she waited for Muchen, but he still did not show up. Instead, she later received news that Muchen was placed under criminal arrest.

She surfed the Web on her phone after bathing Zixi. That was how she found out the news about Muchen.

It was the top headline on various major news websites. "Muchen of LK Group under criminal arrest for suspicion of fatally injuring a person."

There were a few photos in the article. Although they were slightly blurry, anyone who knew Muchen well could tell at a glance that it was him.

Ziyue's heart sank.

What's going on? Why is Muchen under criminal arrest? Why would he cause someone fatal injury?

Whether the matter was true, all she knew was that it would be challenging to deal with once such news broke out.

She left the news website to call Muchen. However, she could not find his phone number even after continuous searching.

Suddenly, Chuan called.

“Chuan, Muchen...” Ziyue’s throat became constricted. She could not bring herself to speak.

“I’m not sure what happened either. A moment ago, someone told me the boss had been arrested. Before I could figure out what happened, I saw the news.”

Although Chuan sounded anxious, he was still able to speak clearly.

Ziyue calmed her emotions and said, “I called him when I went to pick up Zixi. At the time, he said he had to deal with something and told me to take Zixi home first.”

After hearing her, Chuan said, “Something must have happened after you spoke to him. Mrs. Qin, don’t worry. You should take good care of Zixi, and I’ll deal with this matter.”

Once the call ended, Ziyue slumped against the couch. Her phone slipped out of her hand.

Then, she picked it up again and called Muchen.

As expected, no one answered.

She could not understand how he could have gotten involved in a criminal case.

Although she knew Muchen had shady dealings, it was not a reason for her to stay away from him.

After all, life was not always black and white. Similarly, the human heart was not entirely blameless. Instead, there would always be a gray area.

Muchen was someone who frequently operated in the gray. However, he was cautious in all he did and would not be caught easily.

Furthermore, even if he were to do something like this, he would bring someone he trusted. Thus, Chuan would know about it. Yet, in the present situation, Chuan knew nothing.

Thus, it was clear that someone had schemed against Muchen.

She suddenly recalled seeing Yunan at Lumiere Jade House.

Could it have something to do with Yunan?

She kept having bad feelings about meeting Yunan.

As she thought about it, she felt Yunan most likely had a hand in this.

Thus, she picked up her phone and called Chuan again.

“Chuan, do you have Yunan’s contact details? Can you give it to me? I suspect he has something to do with this matter,” she explained as soon as Chuan picked up the call.

Chuan was busy and did not have time to consider the matter. “Sure, I’ll send his contact to you later, but you must not act rashly. After all, he is Mr. Bai’s brother and a prominent person.”

As soon as Chuan mentioned Yunan’s position, Ziyue realized he would have no reason to scheme against Muchen.

Still, she needed to speak to Yunan.

Before Chuan could hang up, Ziyue asked, “Are you able to contact Muchen?”

“Everything happened too suddenly. I’m about to head to the police station to see him.”

Ziyue replied immediately, “I’ll go too.”

“All right. I’ll come to get you.”

Then, she heard someone speaking to Chuan on his end. Chuan said something in a hurry and hung up.

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Marry Me Quick Chapter 513-Chuan soon arrived. Ziyue entrusted Zixi to the maid at home and entered Chuan’s car to head to the police station.

The two of them were somber as they sat in the car.

“Do you know what happened?” Ziyue asked as she put on the seatbelt.

Chuan shook his head. “It was too sudden. I’ve assigned someone to investigate, but there’s nothing yet. We need to see the boss first to find out what happened.”

His words did not ease Ziyue at all.

Neither of them said anything else until they arrived at the police station.

...

Chuan stopped the car before the police station. Then, he and Ziyue got out.

Ziyue barely walked a few steps when she saw a man in a white shirt and black suit.

“Mrs. Qin, Mr. Chuan.” The man wore a pair of gold-rimmed glasses. He had a stern but familiar face.

Soon, Ziyue remembered who he was.

He was Muchen’s lawyer, He Yichen.

Ziyue gave him a nod. “Mr. He.”

Yichen stood with his hands naturally hanging by his side. His gaze was sharp and calm behind his glasses. “Mr. Qin’s situation does not permit him to meet his family members. Therefore, you have very limited time with him. I’ll do my best to solve this case.”

Ziyue knew about this.

Detainees could not meet with family or friends and could only see their lawyers. They had to pull some strings for them to meet Muchen.

Ziyue and the others did not say anything but walked in together.

...

Muchen was alone in the detention room.

When Ziyue saw him, he was standing before the wall.

However, she could not see his expression as he stood facing the wall.

He did not turn around even after hearing the door open.

“Muchen,” Ziyue called out to him.

Muchen’s body stiffened when he heard her voice. After a few seconds, he finally turned around to look at her.

He focused briefly on her face before glancing behind her at Chuan and Yichen.

Yichen immediately understood Muchen’s intention and turned around to leave with Chuan.

Muchen tucked a strand of hair behind Ziyue's ear before saying, "It wasn't my intention to hide it from you this time, but everything was too sudden. The police appeared, and I didn't even have the time to call you."

His tone remained calm and pleasant. Even though he was arrested without warning, he did not show a hint of anxiousness.

Ziyue shook her head. "I don't blame you."

It had only been two hours since his arrest. He was still wearing the suit from when he left home this morning. However, it now had a few creases.

Ziyue glanced around the narrow detention room and reached to flatten the creases on Muchen's suit.

However, Muchen held her hand. "I need to tell you something. You must listen carefully."

He had requested Chuan and Yichen to leave because he had something to instruct Ziyue.

Ziyue immediately looked at him.

Muchen held her hand and said, "You don't have to worry about me. I will get out soon. All you need to do is take good care of Zixi and live as you see fit."

He sounded relaxed, as if he was not detained for fatally injuring someone but was going on a business trip.

However, Ziyue could not calm down at all.

She had been in this kind of place once. The air was damp and poorly circulated. Although she was only detained there for a short time, she still keenly remembered how it felt to be trapped there.

Ziyue looked at him quietly for a few seconds before saying, "You can't say that. You are detained here, and I don't know anything. How can I not worry?"

Muchen's expression fell slightly, but he soon replied, "Chuan is here. He will deal with this matter. Furthermore, if Grandpa comes to see you while I'm here, you should ignore him. You must not heed anything he says."

"Grandpa?" Ziyue asked in confusion.

Muchen's tone turned solemn. "Yes, you must remember this. You must not listen nor believe him no matter what he says."

Ziyue wanted to say something, but someone suddenly opened the door.

She and Muchen turned to the door simultaneously and saw Yichen standing there.

Yichen looked at them. "Mr. Qin, we don't have much time left. Please let me have the rest of the time to learn about your situation."

Bringing Ziyue and Chuan here to see Muchen was against the rules. Thus, he was only able to get them a little time.

"Sure," Muchen answered calmly.

Then, he turned to Ziyue and said, "Remember what I said."

Ziyue sensed the seriousness of his tone and nodded solemnly.

Then, Chuan came into the room. The three men huddled together to discuss the case.

Suddenly, Ziyue's phone rang.

She had no choice but to leave the room to answer it.

"Xia."

It was a call from Xia. Ziyue already guessed why Xia called before she said anything.

After all, Muchen's matter was all over the news.

As expected, Xia asked immediately, "What happened? How did Mr. Qin get involved in a murder case?"

"I'm not sure either, but he will be fine." Ziyue was unsure if she said that to comfort Xia or herself.

"Mr. Qin is a brilliant man. I'm sure he will be all right, so you shouldn't worry too much. If you need me to help with anything, let me know."

Xia had deep faith in Muchen's capabilities.

On the other hand, Ziyue was anxious because she was unsure whether Muchen had killed someone.

"Jingshu returned to his ancestral home in Jingcheng City yesterday morning. I called him this morning, but no one answered. If he were here, he would have helped you guys." Xia sounded worried.

She had called him a few times, but he did not answer.

Yesterday, Jingshu called her after he got off the plane. However, they only managed to chat briefly before hanging up.

“Something must have happened with his family, so he is too busy to contact anyone. Once he’s done with the matter, he will surely contact you.”

Initially, Xia had called to ask about Ziyue’s situation. In the end, Ziyue comforted her.

Xia also noticed this and said, “I’ll meet up with you tomorrow.”

“Sure.”

After hanging up the call with Xia, Ziyue returned to the room.

As soon as she walked in, she heard Chuan say, “I’ve tried to contact Mr. Bai but couldn’t reach him.”

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Marry Me Quick Chapter 514-Ziyue heard the word ‘Mr. Bai’.

She considered briefly before approaching them and asked, “Were you talking about Jingshu?”

“Yes, I tried to contact Mr. Bai but to no avail.” Ziyue was unsure what the three men talked about, but she could see that Chuan was in a bad mood.

Then, she recalled what Xia had said and looked at Muchen. “Xia called me just now. She said Jingshu returned to his ancestral home in Jingcheng City yesterday. There must be an important matter with his family. He called Xia after he got off the plane yesterday. Since then, Xia has been trying to contact him the whole day today but has been unsuccessful.”

Her words caused the three men to fall silent.

Chuan and Muchen exchanged a glance. The atmosphere in the room turned tense.

“What’s wrong?” Ziyue keenly sensed something was not right.

However, no one answered her question.

Muchen took a couple of steps forward and patted the top of her head. “That’s enough. It’s late. You should head back to rest.”

It was evident that the three men completed their discussion during the brief period she left to answer the call. It seemed she was the only person who knew nothing about what had happened.

At this moment, a police officer knocked on the door, creating harsh banging noises.

He sounded impatient. "It's time to leave. Why are you staying there so long? We are about to change shifts soon. You all better leave."

"My apologies. We shall leave now." Yichen was the first to respond. After all, he frequently interacted with people like police officers.

Muchen hugged Ziyue and quickly let her go. Then, he said calmly, "You should go home."

After saying that, he turned around and stood before the wall again, just like it was when she came in just now. He stood there firmly and no longer paid attention to Ziyue and the rest.

Ziyue could not understand why he had to stand facing the wall.

Is he trying to meditate?

However, before Ziyue could figure it out, a police officer urged them to leave.

...

Chuan briefly explained the matter to Ziyue on the return journey.

A young woman died. The police suspected Muchen because he was the last person she called. Furthermore, her family also accused him. The deceased young woman was a maid in Ziyue and Muchen's home.

It was the same maid Muchen wanted to dismiss for making the porridge too salty one morning. Her name was Lin Xiaofei.

Ziyue even fought with Muchen over this matter. Later, she did not bring up the issue with him anymore. She even forgot about it as she was recently searching for the right preschool for Zixi.

She was not sure whether Muchen dismissed Xiaofei.

Now, it seemed he had indeed fired her.

But why would she suddenly be dead?

...

Ziyue did not sleep well the whole night. She woke up a few times.

After midnight, she was unable to fall back to sleep. Thus, she went to Zixi's room to check on him. She was fascinated by how much his face resembled Muchen.

It was nearly morning when she finally managed to sleep briefly.

Still, she woke up early in the morning.

She scrolled the news and found the news about Muchen still trending. In fact, it was trending even more after being left to stew the whole night.

However, she could not be bothered to read the comments.

It was likely something like 'why do the wealthy always think they are above the law?', 'he must be severely punished', 'the rich has no regard for human life', or other similar kinds of furious rants.

However, this was a criminal case and not an entertainment matter. Thus, it would not be affected by the public's comments. The court would decide based on the evidence.

Then, she recalled how Muchen kept reminding her last night to ignore Yuchuan and not believe anything he said.

Does Muchen mean he would get dragged into this case? Since this matter spread so soon, could Yuchuan have something to do with it?

But if Yuchuan is behind it, what is his purpose?

Muchen's relationship with Yuchuan was unlike that of an ordinary grandfather and grandchild. She could not resist thinking about the worst-case scenarios whenever she considered this fact.

Is it to make Muchen submit to his will? Or does he have other purposes?

Yuchuan is an influential person. He has power and money.

Even if Muchen was careful, Yuchuan has many more years of experience. If Yuchuan has a hand in this, then everything makes sense.

That would explain how he could drag Muchen into a murder case without him noticing and speedily spread the news to the public.

There are few people capable of such things. As far as I know, there is none in Yunzhou City.

Ziyue felt a chill as she thought about the matter. She believed it was highly plausible.

Even though her emotions were a mess, she still remembered what Muchen had told her. She had to live life as usual.

Thus, she needed to send Zixi to the preschool before heading to work. Furthermore, Xia mentioned she would like to see her.

Later, Ziyue brought Zixi into the car. He glanced around in the car before looking at Ziyue with confusion. "Daddy?"

From his expression, Ziyue knew he was wondering why he had not seen Muchen since yesterday morning. He was asking where Muchen had gone to.

Ziyue patted his head and answered gently, "Daddy has to be away for some matters. I'll send you to preschool these days and pick you up after I finish work."

Zixi looked at her. It was difficult to determine whether he understood her.

Ziyue turned to look out of the window and felt at a loss.

...

After sending Zixi to the preschool, she headed to the company.

As expected, everyone in the company saw the news and knew about the matter with Muchen.

"Good morning, Director Su."

"Director Su!"

People greeted her politely when she entered the company.

However, they began to whisper amongst themselves as soon as she left.

Ziyue deliberately slowed her step.

"I thought Director Su wouldn't come to the company today."

"What do you know? Director Su knows how to keep up with appearance. She knows she must not hide during this situation. Otherwise, it will confirm her husband's guilt."

“Do you think she is pretending to be calm? Or is it true that the president of LK Group has been wrongly accused?”

“No one knows. We can only wait and see.”

“I think the matter is probably not true...”

People continued to chatter.

Ziyue took a deep breath and walked away in large strides.

When something like this happened to someone else, people would always be curious and speculate about it. Such desire was present in everyone.

Ziyue wondered if Muchen had thought something like this would happen. Perhaps that was why he told her to go to work as usual and live her life as normal.

Still, some people had guessed correctly. She was pretending to be calm.

But after she understood Muchen’s intention, she felt calmer.

Then, Ziyue spent the whole day in the company. She even asked Qingluo to help her get lunch.

She left the company early before the work hours ended.

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Marry Me Quick Chapter 515-She had arranged to meet with Xiao. Moreover, she needed to pick up Zixi from preschool.

When she arrived at the preschool, she saw that Zixi and his teacher were the only ones in the classroom.

She walked in with a confused expression and asked, “Ms. Jin, did school end early today? Why is Zixi the only one here?”

There was barely a perceptible change in Ms. Jin’s expression.

“None of them attended today.” After saying that, she added quickly, “Mrs. Jin, you’re here early today.”

Her smile seemed forced.

Ziyue guessed what she was implying but did not say anything. Instead, she smiled and replied, "I'm meeting up with a friend, so I came here early. We shall be leaving first. Goodbye, Ms. Jin."

"Sure. Goodbye, Mrs. Qin." Ms. Jin hesitated but did not say anything in the end.

Ziyue's smile remained the same. She carried Zixi in her arms. "Zixi, say goodbye to Ms. Jin."

Zixi waved his hand obediently. "Goodbye."

...

After leaving the preschool, Ziyue started the car to head to the restaurant to meet Xia.

But before she could reach there, Xia called.

"Ziyue, don't come to the restaurant. You should head home. I'll meet you there." Xia sounded strange.

Ziyue considered briefly before answering, "Sure. I'll send Zixi home."

Ziyue seemed a little dazed after ending the call.

There were a few children in the same class as Zixi, but none of them attended preschool today. It was not because they all had something. Instead, they must have known about the matter with Muchen.

It did not matter whether Muchen committed murder. What was clear was that he was involved in a criminal case.

It was easy to understand what the other children's parents thought. They were unwilling to let their children spend the whole day with the son of a potential murderer.

Everyone had a natural desire to avoid danger. Ziyue understood that.

She would likely do the same if she were in the position of those children's parents.

Suddenly, she realized Zixi would experience what she had.

If Muchen were sentenced to murder, then Zixi would become a murderer's son.

This label would follow him all his life, just like it did for her.

Ziyue was unable to calm down as she thought about this.

Nothing can happen to Muchen. I can't let my son live with the stigma of being labeled the murderer's son.

Furthermore, Muchen did not kill anyone.

When Xiaofei worked for us, she had no animosity toward our family. Muchen has no reason to kill her.

Furthermore, he told me not to worry.

Since he said that, it means he didn't kill Xiaofei.

...

Xia arrived shortly after Ziyue and Zixi returned home.

Ziyue poured her a glass of water. "Please have a drink. We will start dinner soon."

She had called home on her way here and instructed the maid to prepare dinner for three.

Thus, Xia arrived in time for them to start dinner.

Xia gulped down two mouthfuls of water.

Ziyue took a seat opposite her. "Why did you suddenly decide not to meet at the restaurant?"

"Paparazzi chased me. They nearly scared me to death. Previously, I thought celebrities exaggerated when they hid from the paparazzi. Now that I finally experienced it myself, I understand how scary and infuriating it is."

Xia gritted her teeth furiously as she talked about the paparazzi.

She told them she had no comments, but the paparazzi kept chasing after her.

They continued to pursue her even after she left the restaurant. Thankfully, Xia ran fast and managed to stop a taxi. Otherwise, she would not be able to shake them off.

Xia finished gulping down water and began to tell Ziyue what happened in the restaurant.

The paparazzi had been watching her as soon as she left work. However, she had already called a taxi on her phone, so she could get into the taxi the moment she came out of the company. Thus, the paparazzi had no choice but to follow her to the restaurant.

There could be another reason why the paparazzi followed her. They must have known she was going to meet with Ziyue.

After listening to her, Ziyue fell silent briefly before saying, "I'm sorry for dragging you into this."

"Don't worry about it. I'm completely fine. Moreover, I even got the chance to experience what it's like to be chased by paparazzi. It's an interesting experience," Xia said with a chuckle.

But Ziyue turned solemn.

On the surface, Muchen was the only person involved in the criminal case.

In reality, the matter affected everyone close to him.

It was easy for the paparazzi to discover that Ziyue and Xia were close friends. Even though Ziyue and Muchen were not public figures, their prominence was enough to cause many people to pay attention to them.

Therefore, it was easy for them to find out that Xia was Ziyue's only close friend.

Thankfully, Jingshu had returned to his hometown and was not in Yunzhou City.

Suddenly, Ziyue recalled the strange expressions on Muchen and Chuan's faces when she mentioned that Jingshu had returned to Jingcheng City.

They were surprised. At the same time, they seemed to have figured out something.

Perhaps, Jingshu's return to his hometown was not a coincidence. The timing was too suspicious.

He left the day before something happened to Muchen.

"Xia, did Jingshu say why he had to leave?" Ziyue looked at Xia solemnly.

Xia considered for a moment and said, "He had some matter at home and called me late at night to inform me to cancel his schedule for the next day. Also, he was not sure when he would return."

She felt down as she mentioned Jingshu. It was because she still could not get in contact with him.

Ziyue felt suspicious after hearing Xia.

Could I be overthinking?

Could Jingshu have left due to family matters?

Ziyue was not sure if her guess was justified. Thus, while Xia was playing with Zixi, she sneaked away to call Chuan.

When Chuan picked up the call, she asked, "Chuan, please be honest with me. Do you and Muchen suspect someone schemed against Jingshu to make him leave Yunzhou City?"

Jingshu came from an influential family. His father's prominent position meant even the police officers would heed his word.

If he had known what happened to Muchen, he would have found ways to get Muchen out.

Although Muchen was prominent, he was not as influential as Jingshu's father.

Chuan was silent for a few seconds before answering, "Yes."

Ziyue asked another question, "Does Muchen's grandfather have something to do with his case?"

Chuan remained silent.

His silence amounted to acquiescence. This was the case most of the time.

Ziyue's heart sank.

She could not deny that Yuchuan was as heartless as the Su family.

No, he was even worse than them.

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 516

Marry Me Quick Chapter 516-After hearing Chuan's answer, Ziyue remained stunned for a long time.

It turned out that Yuchuan had something to do with what happened to Muchen. Thus, she wondered if his purpose was only to make Muchen submit to him or whether there was another reason.

Ziyue asked Chuan. "What are you all planning to do?"

Chuan did not answer her question but said confidently, "The boss will be fine."

Ziyue understood the implication of those words.

Although Chuan sounded confident, it was still only his guess.

He believed Yuchuan was the mastermind behind the matter to force Muchen to submit to him but would not let him get into real trouble.

“I understand,” Ziyue replied softly and hung up.

Xia came over with Zixi and found Ziyue in a daze. She could not help but ask, “What’s wrong?”

...

There was no progress at all in the following few days. He Yichen and Chuan were still busy dealing with Muchen’s matter.

On the other hand, Ziyue had not brought Zixi to the preschool for a few days. She felt useless compared to the two men and could not do anything for Muchen.

She tried to use her connections to suppress news about Muchen fatally injuring someone, but it did not solve the problem.

The news had gone out of control. She could no longer use her connections or money to stop it from spreading.

Even when she went shopping at the supermarket, she could hear people discussing this.

It seemed the news would not die down any time soon.

Ziyue kept feeling tense and did not dare to calm down. For the first few days, she was able to pretend nothing happened and went to work as Muchen advised.

Now, she could not bring herself to go to the company.

The media was pervasive and interviewed people she least expected.

Ziyue would check the Web every day for news about Muchen. She accidentally found an article named ‘Friends and Family Talked About Muchen, President of LK Group: He Is Cold Hearted.’

She clicked on it and found that a reporter had interviewed Yuanming.

Su Group’s shares were now split equally between Ziyue and Youcheng.

Youcheng was a cautious man. Therefore, he would not step out now to declare his stance on Muchen's matter. He had experienced losing Su Group, so he became even more careful than before.

Therefore, only Yuanming would speak to the media.

Yuanming could easily attract the media's interest by revealing that he was Ziyue's blood-related uncle.

He dropped shocking information, causing the matter to be on trend again. He even brought news about Gong Shuzhe being Muchen's biological father.

An unscrupulous media company even speculated that Shuzhe died in prison. It alleged that Muchen was ashamed of having such a father and arranged for someone to kill him.

As expected, the news caused an uproar as soon as it was published.

Even though the reporters kept bringing out any matters relating to Muchen, there was no mention of Yuchuan.

It was as if all the reporters agreed in advance to avoid mentioning that Muchen had a grandfather who was the head of the aristocratic Mogwin Family in Country J.

In reality, they likely had a prior agreement.

Ziyue could not sit and do nothing after seeing how severe things had become.

She had no way of meeting Muchen again, and she could not bear watching others slander and defame Muchen. She also could not let Muchen languish in police detention.

She sat in the study the whole day. At night, she finally decided to dial Yuchuan's number.

Ziyue knew Muchen would lose his advantage if she called Yuchuan.

Muchen had instructed her to ignore Yuchuan and not listen to anything he said.

She had promised Muchen the same. But that was under the condition that he returns home safely.

Chuan was capable of handling matters for Muchen. Whenever something happened, he was able to help Muchen deal with it. Furthermore, even if it was too much for him, Jingshu could help.

However, the matter this time was worse than anyone expected.

She could not hide behind Muchen and wait for him to deal with every obstacle and trouble. She needed to do something for him.

Moreover, she did not consider the consequences of her calling Yuchuan. All that mattered was that Muchen came out safely.

The line soon connected.

Ziyue felt nervous.

But listening to the ringing tone calmed her emotions.

At this moment, someone pushed the study room door hard from outside.

“Mrs. Qin!”

Ziyue looked up and saw Chuan rushing into the study room with an anxious expression.

As she was calling someone, she did not ask Chuan why he was there.

But Chuan dashed to her in a few steps, grabbed her phone, and turned it off.

“What are you doing?” Ziyue recovered from the shock and immediately glared at him.

“Yesterday, He Yichen met with Boss. He instructed me through He Yichen, asking me to watch over you.” Chuan had been running around for various matters and was exhausted. After returning home last night, he fell asleep and forgot Muchen’s instruction.

This morning, he remembered what He Yichen told him and felt he should come over and check on Zixi and Ziyue.

However, as soon as he came to the living room, the maid told him that Ziyue had stayed in the study room for the whole night.

Chuan had worked for Muchen for many years. Thus, he was astute and intelligent. He recalled what Ziyue said when she called him and instantly guessed what she planned to do.

Ziyue’s expression froze upon hearing him. She looked down and said flatly, “Give me my phone. I have an important call to make.”

“Are you going to call Yuchuan?” Chuan asked.

Ziyue did not deny his statement.

There was no point denying it. She and Chuan were doing everything they could for Muchen.

“You must not call him. He wants us to panic and is chipping at our patience little by little. If you call him, it will amount to surrendering to him. Then, you, Boss, and even your son would have to live under his control in the next decades.”

Chuan spoke loudly and was furious.

Then, he realized how harsh he sounded. His expression changed briefly.

However, the words that left his mouth could no longer be taken back.

He had been busy running around for the past few days, but his effort did not bring any progress. It frustrated and tired him out, causing him to lose control of his temper and say things he should not.

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 517

Marry Me Quick Chapter 517-Ziyue fell silent at Chuan’s words.

She was shocked and was on the verge of panic.

But since things could turn out as Chuan said, she had no choice but to give up calling Yuchuan.

After some time, Ziyue smiled bitterly. “But the truth is, we have run out of options.”

Her smile carried a hint of despair.

Chuan parted his lips but could not say anything. His tall figure looked forlorn.

“When things haven’t happened, all we can do is guess. But the matter is pressing and threatening our daily lives. We can’t do anything out of fear of what could happen. We should at least find a way to free Muchen. Things will only get worse if we keep delaying it. We can’t achieve anything if we are overly cautious about everything.”

Ziyue’s tone was gentle.

But Chuan had difficulty taking in her words.

He had known Ziyue for some time. Since she was someone important to Muchen, he was always respectful toward her. But as time went on, he also came to care about her.

He was powerless to refute Ziyue's words.

It was because she was telling the truth.

Chuan had run out of plans. Yuchuan acted without mercy and set a vast trap that was impossible to escape. He was waiting for Muchen to surrender.

However, Muchen would never submit to him.

On the surface, it seemed like Muchen was involved in a criminal case. In reality, it was a war between Muchen and Yuchuan.

Both of them were devious and played mind games against each other.

Furthermore, the longer Muchen's case dragged on, the worse it would be for him.

Muchen was now at a disadvantage.

Chuan took a deep breath and looked to the other side.

Ziyue feigned calmness and said, "You should go see Zixi. He hasn't seen you for a few days. Perhaps he might even have forgotten about you."

"Sure." Chuan did not say anything but gave her the phone back before leaving the study.

Ziyue's words had convinced him. This was his implicit assent to her plan.

Once the door closed, Ziyue redialed Yuchuan's number.

Yuchuan was skilled in playing mind games. He left the phone ringing for a long time and only answered it the final second before the call ended automatically.

Ziyue could not help but think he was delighted to find her calling.

As soon as he accepted the call, Ziyue said, "Grandpa."

Yuchuan's voice contained a hint of surprise. "Oh, it's you."

However, Ziyue could hear his surprise was fake.

Ziyue glanced out of the window and said gently, "Grandpa, I haven't seen you for a long time. How are you?"

Yuchuan answered, "I'm old and advanced in years, so I'm not as energetic as young people like you. However, I'm quite happy recently."

Ziyue's instinctively clenched her hand on the desk.

What is Yuchuan thinking? Does nothing matter to him other than forcing Muchen to submit to his control?

Is that so important that he is willing to risk his downfall to do it?

She suddenly recalled when Yuchuan was hospitalized for a severe illness two years ago. Muchen was concerned about him.

If Muchen were as heartless to Yuchuan as he was with the maid, Yuchuan would never have had the chance to act against Muchen.

"Grandpa, when are you free? I want to visit you and talk about Muchen's case." Ziyue went straight to the point.

After all, Muchen already knew why she called. It was pointless to act unaffected before him.

Thus, she might as well get straight to the point. It would seem more convincing this way.

However, she did not expect Yuchuan to reject her immediately. "Perhaps in a couple more days. I have something else these two days."

Ziyue was stunned.

She thought Yuchuan was waiting for her to contact him. Now that she had called, Yuchuan should have achieved his goal and proceeded to put an end to his scheme.

Unfortunately, she had underestimated him.

He wanted to drag on the matter, but Ziyue could not afford to wait.

"Grandpa, I wonder if you like fishing. Once the fish is hooked, it is best to reel it in as soon as possible. Otherwise, if it drags on for too long, you might end up losing."

Ziyue said those words as a gamble.

She believed Yuchuan had some concerns and worries.

"Is that so? What about we go fishing this afternoon?" There was a noticeable change in Yuchuan's tone.

Ziyue secretly breathed a sigh of relief. "Sure."

“I’ll get someone to inform you of the time and location later.”

Yuchuan hung up after that.

As soon as Ziyue heard the disconnected tone, the tension left her body, and she slumped into her seat.

Luckily for her, Yuchuan was worried about something.

It was likely because he was going against someone as brilliant and shrewd as Muchen. Thus, he had more concerns about it than usual.

Even though he was confident about his plan, he was still swayed by Ziyue’s calm words. It seemed devious people had plenty of doubts.

That was why after hearing Ziyue, he changed his mind and decided to meet in the afternoon.

It was Ziyue’s first time experiencing Yuchuan’s deviousness. She was anxious during the call.

Then, she recalled her conversation with Yuchuan and could not resist sneering at her ignorance and naivety.

“Mommy.”

Zixi called out as he ran toward her.

Ziyue got up to catch him.

“Where’s Uncle Nan?” Ziyue asked.

Zixi blinked and answered, “Down.”

He pointed his index finger below.

Ziyue understood that he meant Chuan was downstairs. Thus, she did not say anything and carried Zixi downstairs.

Chuan was on the phone with someone in the living room. Ziyue could not hear their conversation, but he seemed in a bad mood. His expression remained stern as he said a few more words and hung up the call.

Seeing that, Ziyue paused and waited until she was sure Chuan had finished his call. Then, she walked to him, holding Zixi’s hand.

“Chuan, can you help me watch Zixi? Grandpa and I will be fishing this afternoon,” Ziyue said with a smile. It seemed as if she was going on a simple fishing trip with her husband’s grandfather.

Chuan’s expression turned solemn. He considered briefly before replying, “Sure. You can contact me if there is anything.”

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 518

Marry Me Quick Chapter 518-In the afternoon, Ziyue changed into a lightweight tracksuit. She parked a nondescript vehicle in the garage and left.

After boarding a car, she double-checked the address Yuchuan had supplied her, and a tinge of shock lighted her eyes.

For both parties, the individuals were fully aware of the true reason for their appointment.

Old Mr. Qin wasn’t sure why he picked a resort with fishing activities as the location, but the meeting site was decided.

Miss Ziyue will drive to the address, which was an hour away to the suburbs.

Whatever the case, Yuchuan would have to make a stop to meet up.

She traveled to the estate with the clear conviction that she had scheduled a meeting with Yuchuan.

...

When she turned around after stopping the car at the resort’s entrance, she saw Qin Zheng standing not far from the gate.

Ziyue looked around and found that there were no guests at the gate of the resort.

She had researched this resort before coming. The local economy was thriving as a result of the distinctive natural surroundings. There was never a slow time for the business; it would always be packed with guests.

But it was probable that Yuchuan had already reserved the resort, given the current desolate scene.

Ziyue pondered this internally but didn’t let her guard down.

Her car door opened, and she was approached by Qin Zheng.

The assistant looked at the visitor.

“Miss Ziyue,” Qin Zheng addressed her. She greeted her with a small bow.

Ziyue queried, “Where is Grandpa?”

“Inside. Mr. Qin is expecting you.”

“Get someone to carry the bags.”

Although Ziyue spoke in a very polite manner, she remained guarded.

Qin Zheng couldn't help but eye her. She turned around and led her in, “Please follow me.”

...

Behind the property was a lake.

Qin Zheng brought Ziyue there, where she met Yuchuan. The old man was seated and occupied with his fishing activity.

Today, Yuchuan donned casual attire and appeared at ease.

Behind him, several bodyguards stood, and a person standing next to him was holding an umbrella for him. It was June, after all, and the midday light was scorching.

It was formerly a small, naturally occurring lake, but the topography was quite steep. There were jungles all around the area, and it was generally cool from the mountain mist.

The area's natural beauty caught the attention of a developer who invested in the project. In Yunzhou City, it was now a well-known resort.

The lady adjusted her uniform and knelt beside the fisherman. Qin Zheng called to him, “Mr. Qin, Miss Ziyue is here.”

Yuchuan continued to scan the lake's surface. He didn't move when he heard Qin Zheng's voice but instead nodded, “I see.”

Ziyue moved toward Yuchuan's side after taking a stride. “Grandpa,” she called.

At last, Yuchuan turned to face her.

Interestingly, Ziyue noticed the fishing rod moved when she stepped onto the pier.

It had hooked a fish.

When she observed the fishing rod move, the woman couldn't help finding a sense of irony in this whole situation.

I've taken the bait, haven't I?

Yuchuan sat down and reeled in the line, revealing a fat and tender fish hanging on the other end. He got to his feet and collected a net.

Wild fish were present in the natural body of water. The resort did not artificially feed the lake after it was fenced; instead, it preserved its ecological environment. As a result, lots of people came here to fish.

When Yuchuan drew the line in, the bodyguards rushed forward to retrieve the catch.

When Yuchuan saw this, he waved his hands and retorted, "No, I'll handle it myself."

He took the fish out and placed it in the bucket he had prepared earlier in the morning.

The fish began to swim fluidly as soon as they were placed in the bucket, with more than half of the water in it.

Yuchuan queried as he turned to face Ziyue, "What do you think of this fish?"

Ziyue pretended not to grasp the profundity of Yuchuan's remarks. She nodded and said, "A textbook example of its species." She looked beyond the lake's horizon and continued, "I heard that all the fish here are wild. Sadly, my knowledge only extends to preparing fish as a meal."

"If you like, I can make it tonight," Ziyue implored. Yuchuan raised his eyebrows to look at her as if dissecting the intentions behind those words.

Then, he quickly averted his gaze and said, "In that case, let's eat tonight."

Ziyue received a fishing rod from someone after Mr. Qin had done speaking.

Inevitably, Ziyue was incapable of fishing with her lack of experience; she could only take a seat next to Yuchuan.

This went on for the entire afternoon.

Yuchuan finally concluded the activity as the sun lowered, "It's late. You previously stated that you wanted to prepare the fish. Yes?"

“Mm-hm.” Ziyue gingerly got up and followed Yuchuan while the bodyguards organized her belongings.

Perhaps she was acting too composed because of this, but Yuchuan couldn't help but examine her.

Ziyue's outward calmness was only a faux pas; her heart was racing like a hounded prey.

...

As the group returned to the resort, the lights of the resort cascaded across the grassy terrain.

Other than the personnel, Ziyue didn't spot any hotel guests while she was being escorted to the kitchen. The clean space appeared to be unoccupied.

“Mr. Qin instructed us to help you,” the security commented. The men stood watch at the door.

“I will call you if required,” Ziyue nodded.

She had no plans to solicit their assistance.

With a great heave, she caught the fish in the bucket and knocked it out with a mallet. Ziyue began to roll up her sleeves in preparation.

She chopped the head and gutted the fish accordingly. After removing the scales and skin, the commis chef covered it with a good helping of green onion sauce. This was one of Ziyue's best dishes, the first dish she had learned to cook.

I'll prepare two more dishes and a comfort soup.

Not long after at the dining table, Ziyue and Mr. Qin were seated at the dining table. Curiously, Qin Zheng was standing behind him while taste-testing the dishes.

Ziyue had previously heard of some laws and customs upheld by certain nobility, but she had never actually witnessed them.

Is this his way of a drug test?

Amused, Ziyue couldn't help but snigger.

The Earl of Augsburg stared at her, unamused. After Qin Zheng tried the dishes, he took a bite.

He put down his chopsticks and said, "It tastes good. It's a different style from the cooks in Mogwin Castle."

"It's my husband's favorite dish."

Old Mr. Qin gave a slight raise of his brow.

"It's good," he declared. "you'll come back to Mogwin Castle with me."

He adjusted his napkin as he said this.

Ziyue was taken aback, "Are these your terms?"

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 519

Marry Me Quick Chapter 519-When Yuchuan heard this, he raised his eyebrows and asked, "Terms?"

He leaned back and crossed his arms.

He gave Ziyue a brief moment of his full attention before saying, "You can see it that way."

Ziyue's expectations were both met and exceeded by the circumstances that Yuchuan laid forth.

This situation unexpectedly appears to be too straightforward at first.

This condition, which looked simple at first glance, favors the Earl in all moves.

Despite his general dissatisfaction with her, Yuchuan never coerced or threatened her into leaving Muchen.

He might have tried that approach in the past and concluded that it was unsuccessful, which was why he decided to utilize her instead. He made the most of her job to advance his own objectives.

He opted to fight Muchen directly, knowing that Ziyue would come to him once the situation with Muchen was beyond repair. The Earl would then be able to impose demands on Ziyue.

He also didn't compel any requirements on Ziyue to depart Muchen.

Ziyue was to go to Country J with Yuchuan, who then intended to bring her back to Castle Mogwin.

Muchen was obligated to follow Ziyue to Country J, but he did so voluntarily.

Yuchuan must have had a sense of success at that point. Ziyue, Muchen, and Zixi all took the initiative to locate him, return to the Mogewen family, and show their loyalty.

Thus, Yuchuan's objective was accomplished.

Ziyue resolved the situation in her mind, and a feeling of helplessness developed.

Do you wish to concur?

If she declines, Mr. Qin will remain in the prison facility. Yuchuan would then take additional measures.

What lay ahead for him after that would be the dreaded trial.

There is no better way to put this.

Will Muchen blame her if she accepts?

However, other than to agree, there wasn't an alternative right now.

Mr. Qin remained in the prison facility, where she was powerless to do anything. She had no choice but to abide by his rules if she wanted to alter his current situation.

She turned to face Old Mr. Qin. "How can I trust you?" Ziyue muttered.

Ziyue expressed uncertainty, to which Yuchuan replied, "You can go back and wait for news." He adjusted his cuffs, "You will see by tomorrow morning."

Ziyue nodded, noting that he didn't appear to be lying.

"Then I will head back," she remarked.

With her predicament, she didn't have time to enjoy dinner with Yuchuan.

The elderly stood up to escort her out but noticed a change in her demeanor. He didn't comment on it.

...

Ziyue experienced another restless night. Thoughts plagued her sleep and waking hours.

The following morning, Xia woke her up.

“Have you heard that Gu Hanyan is making a return?”

Ziyue was devastated by the news.

Ziyue was silent for a while before she responded, “Who are you referring? Gu Hanyan?”

“Who else? You can check it online,” the lady rubbed her neck. “She posted it on Weibo herself.”

“I see.”

After hanging up the phone, Ziyue looked up Gu Hanyan online.

The news of her comeback was trending on her Weibo.

The news was posted last night.

Ziyue felt ashamed as she looked at the thousands of reposts below.

Several themes regarding Gu Hanyan’s comeback have already gained popularity.

In all three of the top issues, Gu Hanyan was mentioned.

Gu Hanyan’s influence cannot be overstated.

In less than twelve hours, the lady had been the subject of articles in all the major media. Hundreds of comments flooded the page.

However, the news was soon buried by another controversial topic.

Yuchuan most likely carried out this action. Gu Hanyan’s influence was the only one that had the power to silence the media.

Relief washed over Ziyue. But it wouldn’t matter if Muchen’s matter could be contained.

Gu Hanyan disappeared amid the festival, according to rumors. Knowing this, Ziyue was forced to keep this under the radar.

Photos and interviews of Gu Hanyan were visible when she opened the news stories.

Ziyue was afraid. What in the world is happening?

Didn’t Gu Hanyan drug Yuchuan? Did they come close to killing him?

With Gu Hanyan made known, will the notorious Earl of Augsburg allow her to live freely?

Or perhaps she was overthinking it; Yuchuan may have simply let Gu Hanyan reveal himself to deflect attention.

Ziyue, however, turned a blind eye. Old Mr. Qin had expressed his feelings about the subject.

Ziyue watched as the Gu Hanyan scandal turned into the most controversial subject in the media. Practically every time a report surfaced, it concerned her.

Even a few channels went against the grain and replayed the news due to its popularity.

...

In the evening, Ziyue and Mr. Qin met in the Yuhuang Palace.

Without placing a food order, the two sat in the booth for a discussion.

Ziyue just ordered a cup of water and asked calmly, "When would you like me back at Country J?" She took a sip and declared, "I need to make the proper preparations."

"I've been gone too long this time," he replied. His eyes narrowed, "Upon my return to Country J, there would be a lot of matters to handle." He patted the table, "As soon as possible."

After giving it some thought, Ziyue agreed. "Tomorrow?"

"I'm not the one running out of time," Yuchuan chimed.

She knew what Yuchuan was trying to say. Ziyue unconsciously gripped her sleeves. Without fail, I would have to be there when Muchen returns.

"Then, when?"

"Obviously, tonight."

So soon?

Ziyue was surprised by his answer.

"Okay," she bit her lip.

...

Ten days passed as Muchen was held in jail. When he appeared, Jingshu, Chuan, and other subordinates arrived to transfer him.

The police officer who escorted him out scowled.

I've heard rumors that the LK Group president has mafia connections. It appears that the news these days aren't just for show.

Muchen's gaze briefly flitted between the features of Jingshu and Chuan before returning to Chuan's face. "Where is Ziyue?" He smiled.

With his head hung down, Chuan remained silent.

After taking three steps to approach the man, Muchen scowled angrily, "I said," His dark eyes were filled with intense rage as he growled, "where is Ziyue? I ordered you to stop her, didn't I?"

His subordinate refused to answer.

It was a necessity that Chuan didn't intervene since he supported Ziyue's decision.

There would always be a resolution to the conflict between Yuchuan and Muchen.

This time, it might be the exception.

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 520

Marry Me Quick Chapter 520-Muchen scoffed with his silence. Then, without hesitation, the man kicked Chuan in the gut.

The subordinate fell like a ragdoll. It was a great feat to strike the huge man down for a six-foot man.

The commotion alerted a few cops at the police station's entrance.

A guard yelled, "Hey, what are you fools fighting in front of the police station for?"

"What does it matter? Does it concern you?" The perpetrator gave the man a harsh glare.

Jingshu had already assisted Chuan in standing up at this point. Then, he remarked, "This is our private affair. I'm teaching my staff some lessons."

The cops no longer questioned them after observing their conduct.

Jingshu approached Muchen with a concerned face after allowing Chuan to rest against the rail to stabilize: "What happened? Why are you beating Chuan?"

"Don't stress over it." After giving him a stern look, Muchen strode past him and approached the opened car.

"Drive," he said to the injured man.

The man silently opened the automobile door, got inside, and started the engine.

He was soon followed by other subordinates who got into their designated vehicles.

When Jingshu observed that Muchen's vehicle had left, he spat in his direction. "Bastard, pick on someone your own size."

He quickly followed Chuan to pick up Muchen after learning about him as soon as he returned from Jingcheng.

In the end, Muchen was lucky. "Don't worry about it."

Is Muchen still looking at his brother?

In the end, Jingshu was only able to turn around and walk away while looking downcast.

...

As soon as the car stopped at the villa's entrance, Muchen opened the door and strode in.

"You're back, sir."

The moment Muchen walked in, a servant took a seat to greet him.

They didn't matter to Muchen, who hurried upstairs.

He marched to the study room, bedroom, and children's room. All empty...

Ziyue was not present despite his thorough investigation of every room.

He clenched his hand and slammed the wall next to him.

Blood trickled from his knuckles.

Chuan was close by to witness the whole scene.

He chose not to intervene when he saw Muchen in this state. He instead turned around and spoke with one of his subordinates as they were murmuring to each other.

After stopping for a moment, Muchen strolled over to the study.

Chuan trailed behind.

After walking inside the study, Muchen settled down on the sofa and uttered the expressionless command, "Talk."

"My wife assumed that Mr. Qin had something to do with this situation, so she went to find him. They departed last evening. Miss Gu has one more thing going for her."

This caught Chuan's attention. He added, "Miss Gu may have been located by Mr. Qin."

A frigid smile appeared on Muchen's normally expressionless face as soon as he heard those words.

Chuan shuddered at the grin.

"Found her? There is absolutely no reason to act on this," Muchen scoffed.

Although Chuan didn't grasp what Muchen stated, he refrained from pressing the matter.

Someone began to knock on the door at this time.

Before Muchen could say anything, the door was opened as he turned to confront it.

Zixi, who was running towards him in a brilliant yellow suit and shaky legs, called out, "Father."

For a little while, Muchen glanced down at him and noticed Zixi avidly examining him. He eventually gave Zixi a hug.

"Go meet Lin Xiaofei's family," he whispered as he pinched Zixi's little face with softening eyes.

When Chuan heard the remarks, his expression tempered just a little. He paused before responding, "I have never seen her family."

"You want to see someone alive. Of course, you wouldn't be able to," Muchen remarked. He placed Zixi on the sofa next to him and sat down.

The man stared in shock. Chuan soon departed to seek the family in question.

...

Chuan returned with a broad face of worry, covered in grime and interior disquiet.

Muchen did not move from his quarters. He was busy feeding Zixi on his lap.

The man could only withhold his tongue and observe his superior.

"You're free to speak now," Muchen ordered. The occupied father picked out a fishbone with his chopstick before feeding the rest to Zixi.

Chuan hastily stated, "I found the bodies of Lin Xiaofei's family in the suburbs." He fidgeted the ring on his finger, "There were four bodies in total. Killed by stab wounds. This was done by professionals."

"Goodness."

Muchen barely showed remorse.

Chuan, on the other hand, had not identified Muchen's motive.

Muchen gazed up at him, assessing him from head to toe: "Go and relax. Prepare for country J tomorrow."

It was time for him to meet his nice granddad.

He had never clashed with Yuchuan before, partly because he still cared about their connection; after all, they were family.

He subsequently changed his mind.

Not only did he have to face Yuchuan, but he also intended to destroy everything there was about Yuchuan.

Wealth, status...

Yuchuan would demolish everything.

...

"Good morning, Miss Ziyue."

Ziyue emerged from the bathroom to see a queue of maids standing in her room.

They were all holding clothes and jewelry. The maids were courteous to a fault.

That was not the same respect given by the staff at home. The servants of Mogwin Castle were servants, precisely like the slaves in old society; they owed their masters complete allegiance and obedience.

“Put it here, I’ll do it myself. I don’t need your services,” Ziyue remarked, taking two steps forward.

She and Yuchuan and his entourage arrived at Mogwin Castle just before noon today.

When she and Muchen last visited Country J, she departed after viewing a royal horse race. Since then, Muchen had not brought her to Mogwin Castle.

This was her first visit here, yet she had seen castles before, even in the nation where she studied abroad. Those palaces could not be compared to the Mogwin family’s castles.

She was taken aback by the hundreds of servants neatly lined up as soon as she entered the castle.

Among them were the culinary staff, as well as those in charge of the castle’s greening and cleaning...

And it didn’t even include the castle guards.

It was the first time that Ziyue saw this kind of aristocratic pomp.

Even so, she wasn’t startled to see these maids when she came out with just robes.

These folks, however, did not depart with her command; instead, they stood there bent over Ziyue, moving every step of the way.

Ziyue understood that if she didn’t let them serve her, they wouldn’t go out, so she had to make a compromise.