

## Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 521

Marry Me Quick Chapter 521-Jingshu came home broken-hearted.

Something happened at home a while ago, and when he returned, his grandfather was gravely ill. He hadn't closed his eyes in over a week, and Yunan had returned with him.

He didn't realize what had happened until returning to Yunzhou City.

Muchen's demeanour changed.

Yunan had already returned, so he went back to his mansion.

In any case, Muchen and Jingshu would not be hunting for him this time.

Despite his best intentions, he picked up his cell phone and initiated a call.

"Look into Muchen's business."

When another call came in, he hung up the phone after giving the command.

He read the phone number clearly and curved his lips. Muchen.

Nonetheless, he picked up the phone.

"Come home tonight for supper."

"Well, evening to you too." Just because he summoned me, does he expect me to attend?

"Yeah," said Muchen as if he had read his mind. He hung up the phone abruptly.

Jingshu's eyes widened. D\*mn, if he hadn't known him for more than ten years, he wouldn't be a brother to this sort of guy. Harsh much.

What made Jingshu regret being Muchen's brother was the fact that when he arrived in Yunshang Bay, he didn't see Muchen at the villa.

All he saw was Zixi, who was attentively watching cartoons on a tablet at the dining table.

The dinner table was piled high with food, none of which had been moved, and the servants were serving it. Everything was typical except for Muchen.

Something stood out from the normalcy.

“Zixi!” Jingshu approached Zixi and beckoned to him.

Zixi looked up to the nervous man, “Uncle Bai.” The child went back to his scrolling.

“Where has your father gone?” Jingshu inquired.

Zixi grimaced and said, “Probably left.”

Jingshu was perplexed.

The host himself isn't here? How could he invite a guest and not show up?

“Phone.” Zixi looked at Jingshu for a moment before pulling out a phone from someplace and handing it to him.

Jingshu took it over suspiciously and discovered that it only had Jingshu and Ziyue's phone numbers on it.

He realized this was the phone call Muchen had planned for Zixi.

Isn't he just a kid?

He took Zixi's phone and called Muchen without much thought.

The call was soon connected.

“Hello?” said Muchen, his voice low and deep.

Jingshu felt enraged as soon as he heard his voice. “What the hell are you doing? You summoned me to dine at your home but leave your child with me?”

Muchen drawled, “I didn't say I will be present, only for you to dine there.” The man passed his luggage to the flight attendant, “Have Zixi eat with you, and look after him. I'm aboard the plane right now, and it's ready to take off.”

His tone indicated that he was ready to hang up the phone.

Jingshu's heart was filled with uncertainties, and he eventually questioned, “Where are you going?”

“To Country J.”

“What for?”

“To look for Ziyue.”

“ ... ”

“All right, the plane is ready to take off, bye.”

“Then when will you return, hello?”

The line got cut off.

Muchen hung up the phone.

What the hell is going on? Jingshu shook his head, bewildered.

He assumed Muchen had truly invited him over for supper, so he walked straight into his strange game.

Jingshu turned to look at Zixi. Seeing his face that resembled Muchen, he couldn't help but reach out and pinch his head: “Is your father trying to trick me?”

Zixi looked at him blankly: “I'm hungry.”

“Then eat, don't read.” Jingshu said and took the tablet in front of him.

He took away the tablet, and Zixi sat down patiently, waiting for Jingshu to bring him lunch.

“Your father and mother are gone. This means I'll be watching you from now on,” Jingshu reiterated. “if anything were to happen to you, he would have me at gunpoint.” The nervous man murmured.

Jingshu read him a story while feeding Zixi mashed potatoes.

Despite his resentment, he had enormous trust in Muchen.

Although he couldn't bear Muchen's odd temper at times, he was like a brother.

Zixi continued eating the spoonful of mash.

Not long after, Jingshu received a text message from Muchen: “This is an emergency. I will explain it to you when I have a chance. Take care of Zixi.”

Jingshu read this text message, and the tension in his heart disappeared.

His expression became grim.

It was unusual for Muchen to express his gratitude so sincerely. Things did not appear to be linear this time.

...

The Mogwin Castle was huge, and there were many people. From Ziyue's understanding, many people were from the direct line and collateral lineage. There were probably hundreds of people living in the entire castle, all of whom were blood-related to the Mogwynn family.

There were some distant relatives in other lines who did not dwell at the castle.

The place where she lived was very secluded. There were very few people in this building. In the tiny yard up front, there were swings for leisure. She hadn't seen Yuchuan since she arrived, and she was unsure if he was genuinely busy or was purposefully avoiding her. Ziyue, on the other hand, was extremely concerned. She missed Zixi and her child. She had also been keeping up with the mainstream news. The case of Muchen had nearly vanished. Yesterday, the relevant department released the latest information, stating that Muchen had been mistreated and that the true perpetrator had been apprehended. Ziyue clicked his tongue as the speed increased. Muchen had emerged; would he bring Zixi to Mogwin Castle? "Sorry, Miss Ziyue is taking a break..." When she heard a servant's voice outside, Ziyue regained her composure, stood up, and headed outside. When she opened the door, she noticed a young man conversing with a maid. The first noticeable thing was his hazel eyes. He was dressed nicely, and his features were deep and distinct. Ziyue shifted her eyes to a maid and said, "What's going on?"

## Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 522

Marry Me Quick Chapter 522-After hearing Ziyue's words, the servant turned his head to look at Ziyue again and said with embarrassment, "Miss Ziyue, this is Young Master Jueyin."

Master Jueyin?

Ziyue frowned slightly, then turned to look at the man called 'Master Jueyin'.

Ziyue was staring at him while the man was looking at Ziyue.

"Sure enough, as the servants say, Miss Ziyue is... an extraordinary beauty," he continued.

The lady detected a slight accent from the man. His mandarin had a certain tonal difference. One that stemmed from a non-native speaker.

Albeit Mandarin is a tough language to master, the man insisted on using idioms to demonstrate his abilities in front of her.

Ziyue had a frigid and detached smile on her face: "Sir."

When Ziyue accompanied Yuchuan to Mogwin Castle, she experienced the same feelings as ordinary people: vulnerability to strangers. She didn't know who was who because she wasn't formally introduced.

She didn't know if those people had investigated her background covertly, but she had spent three days in Mogwin Castle. Nobody from the Mogwin family had paid her a visit but the servants.

The first time was today.

"Sir?" Ziyue's formality was echoed by the man, who then let out a loud chuckle as if he had heard something amusing.

Ziyue showed a hint of interest in her eyes.

He forced a grin and added, "Miss Ziyue, let me introduce myself..." He sensed her guarded demeanor and explained, "My name is Qin Jueyin. Due to Mu Chen's seniority, you should address me as 'uncle'."

The maid at the side yelled in embarrassment: "Master Jueyin, Miss Ziyue..."

When Qin Jueyin heard this, he raised his head and smiled at the maid.

Uncle?

Ziyue's throat closed. Is this person Muchen's uncle?

Master Jueyin? Qin Jueyin?

Muchen's uncle, Qin Li's younger brother, Yuchuan's son?

But he's so young? He looks the same age as Muchen.

Considering Ziyue's surprise, the young master appeared content. He assumed an incredibly graceful and aristocratic position as he theatrically extended his hand toward his chest: "Yes, I am the Earl of Augsburg's fourth child. I go under the name Qin Jueyin."

Ziyue recovered from the surprise and nodded slightly, "Mr. Qin, hello. What brings you here?"

Internally, Ziyue was rather peeved at Yuchuan's absence. She was in the dark about everything, and it was difficult for her to identify this man who claimed to be Muchen's uncle.

Undeniably, Yuchuan had always wanted to control Muchen. He wanted Muchen to take over the Mogwin family. However, Muchen had no intention of doing so. Besides, would the people of the Mogwin family let Yuchuan make such an arrangement?

The assumption was far-fetched. She was not sure whether the Qin Jueyin who came to her in front of her had good intentions.

“Do the citizens of Country Z treat their families with such reverence?” Qin Jueyin still had a smile on his face. Ziyue compared the man to an oil painting she had previously seen in a gallery.

While he spoke, his hands moved quickly.

Qin Jueyin grabbed her arm absent-mindedly.

“What are you doing?”

Her expression appeared to be quite entertaining to Qin Jueyin. He pulled back his arm and drove Ziyue in his direction firmly. Ziyue inevitably bumped into him.

He wasn't much taller than Muchen in height. Ziyue collided headfirst into his chest.

“I don't know if a gentleman in nation J will perform such an outrageous action when he meets a lady,” she warned.

Qin Jueyin raised his eyebrows with a bit of scorn in his elegance. He eyed Ziyue for a few seconds, “You...”

“Let her go!”

Suddenly, a male voice could be heard on the opposite side of the passageway.

Then, suddenly, the sound of rapid, advancing footsteps that indicated the master's apprehension could be heard.

Ziyue glanced over abruptly and was astounded by only one sight. She simply gazed at the towering, recognizable figure approaching fast.

The guy moved swiftly toward her.

As soon as he extended his hand, he yanked Ziyue from Qin Jueyin's grasp and dragged her behind him. He then turned to face Qin Jueyin with a possessive expression and stated in a chilly tone, “Qin Jueyin, have you not understood me? I ordered you to release her!”

“Muchen, long time no see,” he said while holding out his hands with a growing grin on his face.

Ziyue, who was positioned behind Muchen, turned her head to look outside just in time to notice Qin Jueyin's motion. She suddenly felt surprised, and she turned to face Muchen once again.

She felt Muchen's body twitch and watched his face freeze, but she was still unable to escape from Qin Jueying's grasp.

They embraced.

Ziyue stood behind Muchen.

Ziyue was rather perplexed. Is the interaction between Muchen and Qin Jueyin positive or negative?

Qin Jueyin continued to grin: "I won't trouble you to meet now that you're here. Let's eat supper together at the old spot around eight o'clock in the evening."

Ziyue always had the impression that Qin Jueyin reminded her of a little child who had pulled off a successful joke. I'm not sure if this was just her imagination.

He exuded an air of self-satisfaction.

Furthermore, Muchen, who stood in front of her, was radiating the same energy.

At this moment, Muchen turned around, pulled her, and walked towards the room: "Let's go in."

"Hey, he..." He forced Ziyue to walk inside and couldn't help but look.

Just in time, Qin Jueyin winked at her.

Ziyue was taken aback for a moment. She felt the man holding her hand strengthen his grip.

She was pushed in by Muchen, and then the door of the room was slammed shut.

Ziyue was about to face Muchen when he hugged her tightly.

He whispered: "How are you doing these days?"

He tilted his head to talk to Ziyue, and the hot breath he exhaled hit her ear, and she couldn't help but shiver, "Very...very good."

Muchen repeated with an inexplicable danger in his tone. "Very good?"

## Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 523

Marry Me Quick Chapter 523-“I miss you and Zixi very much,” Ziyue hurriedly replied after having an abrupt realization.

“You have the nerve.” Muchen tsked coldly and lightly bit her ear. “You went to pursue something even though I forbade it. Zixi is more obedient than you are.”

Ziyue’s voice trembled: “No, no I didn’t...”

“I said no,” the man released her. “if you listened to my words, why are you here now?”

The man caught her off guard and threw her on the bed.

Although the bed was very soft, Ziyue was taken aback by the impact: “Please let me explain...”

“It’s too late for you to say anything,” Muchen murmured. He reached out a finger to her lips.

“I’ll have to punish you for your disobedience. He started removing the clothing from Ziyue’s body.

“Hey, you... um...” Ziyue’s unspoken words were swallowed.

I don’t understand.

For instance, why did he show up so quickly? There ought to be a lot of follow-up issues to be resolved in Yunzhou City, so why didn’t he get together with Zixi?

She let the matter slide. Ziyue could worry about it later.

...

As a result, it was already nightfall when she woke up.

The sunset pierced through the window of the room she resided in and provided a warm glow. It filled the space with golden light.

The room was filled with the steady breathing of her lover.

Ziyue gently rolled over, but the large hand around her waist tightened.

She turned to face Muchen in her immediate vicinity and couldn’t resist brushing his cheeks.

He and I haven’t spoken in about a month. He appears worn out...thin even.

When she touched his nose, her hand was seized.

His lids fluttered and groaned with a hoarse voice. He brought her hand to his lips for a kiss before asking, "What time is it?"

Ziyue fumbled about in the vacant area next to her and, sure enough, found a watch.

The clothing and accessories on each other were dragged in all directions because Muchen was overly enthusiastic earlier.

Her face reddened from the realization.

In the summer, the days are longer than the nights, and currently, the sun was still setting. "Nearly six o'clock."

"Qin Jueyin made an appointment for dinner at eight o'clock, and we can sleep for another hour before getting up." Muchen looked sleepy, but he stretched out his hand to pull her in.

"I don't want to sleep anymore," Ziyue struggled.

She hadn't been able to sleep at all lately since she had been going to bed to wake up early and only to take short naps in the afternoon.

Anyway, since she was going to go out later, she might as well get up and go for a walk first.

"Stay with me for a while, I haven't had an ounce of sleep since getting here because... I was worried..." His hoarse voice gradually diminished to a whisper.

"It's been three or four days. Haven't you slept?"

Maybe it was worry...I spent more than ten hours on the road to reach country J.

No, Muchen was not a fool. He knows precisely why Yuchuan brought her to nation J, and he had no idea why he was concerned.

Ziyue sighed. She lay down beside him since she couldn't bear to imagine his initial distress.

At seven o'clock, she got a bath for him. She woke the man subsequently afterwards.

"It's seven o'clock?" Muchen sat up from the bed.

His hair was very short, and even when he had just woken up, it was neat. He looked refreshed from the nap.

Ziyue hugged the quilt and sat to one side: "Yes."

He turned his head and glanced at Ziyue, reached out, and rubbed the top of his hair. She said in a coaxing tone, "Go take a bath."

"You first." Ziyue blushed.

Following a few moments of steady eye contact, Muchen remarked, "Then let's go together."

Without giving Ziyue a chance to object, he rose from the bed, took Ziyue in his arms, and entered the bathroom.

The room had just been cleaned as the two exited the bathroom.

She and Muchen had already cleaned up the mess they had made.

...

Ziyue didn't get the chance to ask Muchen about Zixi until the two of them changed into new clothing and headed outside.

She questioned Ziyue as soon as he entered the vehicle: "Did you come by yourself? Zixi is missing."

With a stern face, Muchen bent over to buckle her seatbelt and said, "Jingshu is looking after Zixi."

Hearing that, Ziyue had a little sense of relief.

She had the impression that Zixi would fare better staying in China than traveling to Country J.

"I apologise."

"I'll still return to Mogwin Castle even if you stayed. Don't give it too much thought." Deeply caressing her hair, Muchen looked at her fondly.

"Just one thing, and you ought to pay for it. You shouldn't put too much trust in Yuchuan." He pinched her cheeks as he said this.

"That hurts."

"Good. That will serve as a reminder." Muchen let go of his hand and drove in the direction of the location they had agreed upon.

Internally, he was furious when he learned Ziyue had followed Yuchuan to nation J on the day he was released from the prison facility. He kept his composure over the matter.

Since the situation had reached this stage, someone had to make a move on the board.

He would not rest if the issue between him and Yuchuan was not fully handled. More so than he anticipated, Yuchuan had a lot more patience.

He first believed that he and Yuchuan had a tacit agreement of non-interference following what transpired two years ago, but the truth revealed that this was merely an assumption.

Plus, his grandfather had a bit too much self-assurance.

Time was against him. He had to claim the first move.

With this form of competition, the winner needed to have the upper hand.

The 'old spot' Qin Jueyin stated was a restaurant downtown.

Ziyue believed that this type of setting was, in some ways, inappropriate for their stature.

She was really interested in how the two were related.

## **Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 524**

Marry Me Quick Chapter 524-A waiter approached the two as soon as they arrived.

“Good day, sir.”

After saying this, the waiter ushered Muchen and Ziyue inside.

The waiter gave off the impression that he knew Muchen based on his conduct.

Ziyue didn't get a chance to ask Muchen this question until after the two had sat down. “What kind of bond do you share with Qin Jueyin? He claimed to be your uncle. Do you two get along well?”

Muchen frowned a little and pondered the topic for a moment before responding, “He's, my brother.”

There was a tinge of humiliation in this tone.

His remarks baffled Ziyue.

He refers to Qin Jueyin as his brother? According to Qin Jueyin, Muchen had to refer to him as uncle.

This relationship was a little complicated.

Muchen ignored her when she asked more questions.

By chance, Qin Jueyin had already arrived.

Miss Ziyue, Mu Chen. As soon as he seated himself, Qin Jueyin grinned and welcomed them.

Qin Jueyin sported a pink blouse that was a few sizes too small for him. It was inconspicuously from a lady, but he wore it regardless.

Ziyue could only nod politely: "Hello."

Regardless of how they were connected, it was correct to say that their connection was anything but typical.

The two of them couldn't possibly form a secret 'old spot' without some sort of history together.

However, Muchen gave Qin Jueyin absolutely no attention.

Qin Jueyin didn't appear to give it much thought, though.

He firmly sat down and immediately started talking to himself, saying, "This is the first time I met Miss Ziyue, she is astonishingly lovely. I always assumed that you were going to fall into Gu Hanyan's clutches, but I didn't anticipate..." "

Muchen eventually turned to face him when he mentioned Gu Hanyan and inquired, "Have you seen her recently?"

"Miss Gu? Why yes." The spoken Mandarin by Qin Jueyin wasn't exactly formal. He mispronounced the name of Miss Gu several times.

However, Ziyue didn't find this amusing.

Ziyue asked aloud, "What do you mean?"

Hearing Ziyue's question, Qin Jueyin said, "Do you want to see her? I'll get her to reserve a date."

Ziyue was perplexed when she heard this. She turned to Muchen to gauge his thoughts on this.

Ziyue left Mogwin Castle after Gu Hanyan vanished, and Muchen stayed to seek it for a while. However, something happened to her in Yunzhou City, so he hastily returned.

This was all the intel on Gu Hanyan.

This time, Yuchuan withheld the news about Muchen while releasing the information on Gu Hanyan as a ruse.

She didn't know if Yuchuan had just come up with this idea in the morning or whether he had already spoken to Gu Hanyan before.

Gu Hanyan's comments, which Qin Jueyin cited, proved that he had connections with Mogwin Castle; otherwise, he would not have suggested that he could assist Ziyue in setting up a meeting if she wished to see her.

Ziyue received a comforting gaze from Muchen, but she remained silent.

The tone at the table shifted after when the subject of Gu Hanyan's whereabouts was brought up. Qin Jueyin picked up the change in atmosphere.

He appeared to understand something as he arched his brow. He shifted the subject towards Ziyue.

"You last visited Country J when I was in another city giving a speech at a university there. I didn't have time to return to see you, and I missed the opportunity to meet your child. Whereabout is your son, by the way?"

After speaking, his eyes swept back and forth between the couple.

However, Ziyue was overwhelmed by the words 'child'.

"He's young. I'm afraid he won't be acclimatized to the new surroundings." Muchen brushed over the topic lightly.

Before Qin Jueyin could intervene, his cell phone rang.

He answered the phone with an impatient expression, but his tone was rather intimate: "Honey, I'm very busy now. I'll meet tonight sweetums..."

When Ziyue heard this, she couldn't help but stare up at Qin Jueyin. His demeanor reminded her of Jingshu.

I guess being a player runs in the family.

Ziyue was right. She confirmed Qin Jueyin was indeed a womanizer.

Because during the whole meal, Qin Jueyin answered no less than five phone calls, all of which were from women. He called them pet names such as 'baby' and 'sweetums' to avoid using the wrong name.

Muchen brought her food: "Try it, I used to be in country J, and I often came here to eat. It tastes good."

Ziyue glanced at him and knew that Muchen was trying to dissuade her from Qin Jueyin's antics.

This dinner was delicious.

Qin Jueyin quoted a lot, and he kept talking non-stop. Except for Gu Hanyan, the rest of the conversation was just small talk.

When the dinner was over, Qin Jueyin announced: "I have a date this evening, so toodles. Don't have too much fun without me."

Ziyue couldn't help but express her feelings: "He reminds me of Jingshu."

Hearing this, Muchen hesitated briefly before closing the car door, then turned to face Ziyue, saying, "Jing Shu is not like him."

Then he told Ziyue how he and Qin Jueyin became acquainted.

"When I met him, he was being pursued and killed by loan sharks. Because I was in a terrible mood that day, I assisted him in dealing with a situation..." Muchen took a breather.

Ziyue's thoughts were racing: "Then he would identify you as the elder brother?"

Muchen's face darkened abruptly: "It didn't take long for grandpa to identify him. He is grandfather's illegitimate son."

Ziyue couldn't help but wonder, "Isn't this a coincidence?"

Muchen sniffed bitterly before opening the car door and climbing inside.

Ziyue entered from the opposite side, glanced at his filthy face, and boldly questioned, "So, is he truly your uncle?"

Muchen turned to face her, narrowed his dark brows, and murmured softly, "Ziyue!"

"You mentioned he's not like Jingshu; what's the difference?" Ziyue promptly shifted the topic.

“Jing Shu used to be fickle, that’s his character. As for Qin Jueyin...”

He paused for a moment before declaring, “He has no principles.”

Ziyue nodded. She knew what Muchen meant.

....

Muchen escorted her to the river to admire the night scenery before returning to Mogwin Castle.

No matter how lovely a foreign country’s night scene looks, it was not Yunzhou City.

“I’d want to contact Jingshu.” Ziyue whispered as she rested on the railing.

For a brief while, Muchen was surprised and remembered she was missing Zixi. He remarked, “It’s morning in Country Z, but go ahead.”

When Ziyue heard it, her eyes brightened up.

Muchen took out his phone to contact Jingshu.

## **Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 525**

Marry Me Quick Chapter 525-Muchen handed the phone to Ziyue after the call got through.

Ziyue turned on the loudspeaker and patiently waited for Jingshu to answer the call.

Jingshu could be busy, and it took quite some time for him to pick up the call. He yelled furiously over the phone when he picked up the call, “Now only you remember to call me!”

It was apparent that he was upset.

She had no idea what happened between him and Muchen yet she responded quizzically, “It’s me.”

Jingshu faltered in rude awakening, and after that, he said in good humor, “Ah, it’s you. Have you seen Muchen?”

“Yep, he had just arrived. Are you... busy? Where’s Zixi?” Ziyue asked him directly.

“He’s with Xia at the moment. I’ll ask her to come over, or you can give her a call directly. I have something to tell Muchen.”

“Okay.”

Ziyue said as she passed the phone to Muchen, “He wants to talk to you.”

Muchen grabbed the phone with his eyebrow raised.

Ziyue took out her phone and called Xia.

“Ziyue!” Xia was surprised to receive Ziyue’s call.

“Yea, it’s me...”

Both of them spoke on the phone by the river. Subsequently, they strode to the parking lot after they synchronously hung up their calls.

...

It was still early when they got back at Mogwin Castle.

Ziyue was forlorn after hearing Zixi’s voice over the phone with Xia just now. She couldn’t help but sulk at the thought of Zixi.

She was still caught in a daze as Muchen led her into Mogwin Castle. But Muchen startled her as he abruptly pulled up at the door.

Ziyue lifted her head and saw Zheng in full uniform standing in the distance, anticipating their arrival. Zheng immediately walked up and saluted them, “Good day, Master Muchen and Miss Ziyue.”

Zheng made a ninety-degree obeisance as he greeted them.

His impetuous salutation looked natural and effortless as if he had rehearsed it countless times prior to this.

Ziyue frowned in disgruntlement.

She had met Zheng multiple times before. He was courteous and compliant but wasn’t as dreary. Right now, he behaved and spoke like a boring robot.

She didn’t like the subtle differences in Zheng.

She had been around for a few days and tended by servants she hadn’t met before. Although she had grown more accustomed to the rules and formality of the Mogwin family. But, deep in her heart, she loathed the uncanny and superficial way of living.

Zheng's subtle behavior changes reminded her that she would have to lead a rule-bound life living in the castle. It would be inevitable for people to judge her word and behavior.

To most people, it was a privilege to be born into a family, but not for Muchen and regular folks like Ziyue. They had no desire to lead such sterile life.

Muchen, standing next to Ziyue, scowled at Zheng's salutation. Ziyue noticed his chagrin and secretly pinched him to remind him to be receptive.

She didn't care how Zheng addressed her because it wouldn't make any difference.

Muchen had just reconciled with the Mogwin family, and it would be unwise to fuss about such a trivial matter.

Ziyue complained in her heart, but on the outside, she asked Zheng politely, "What's the matter, Mr. Qin?"

Although Ziyue knew by heart that it was Yuchuan's order for Zheng to stand by and await their arrival, she still asked bluntly.

"The Earl is waiting for you in the study room." Zheng bent forward in a respectful manner as he spoke.

Muchen responded succinctly, "Alright."

Zheng continued and said, "Please come with me."

He then led Ziyue and Muchen to Yuchuan's study room.

Ziyue couldn't help but scan around Yuchuan's spacious and finessed study room as she entered the study room.

Muchen noticed her reaction and whispered to her, "There is a big library in the castle. I will take you there after this."

Ziyue heard his words. She beamed a light-hearted smile as her eyes lit up.

Cough!

Ziyue and Muchen snapped back to their senses as Yuchuan hacked his throat.

"Grandpa." Muchen greeted while holding Ziyue's hand.

Ziyue followed suit, "Grandpa."

Yuchuan was sitting on a large leather sofa chair. He looked bleak, as if fatigued. He pointed at the chair opposite him and said, "Take a seat."

Muchen and Ziyue heeded his invitation and sat down. Yuchuan's gaze traveled back and forth between the two of them before he fixed his gaze on Muchen, "I heard that you went to dinner with Jueyin."

Ziyue looked at Yuchuan in a rude awakening.

Did he hear that?

The Mogwin Castle was massive. Yuchuan had been ignoring her of late. Muchen showed up abruptly, and it was unlikely for Yuchuan to chance upon such news. Yuchuan must have been watching Ziyue closely.

The servants must have informed him when Muchen showed up at Mogwin Castle.

It seemed that Yuchuan liked to prance around, which was why he let Muchen and Jueyin go out for dinner, then only instructed Zheng to bring them to his study room after they returned.

"Grandpa always gets the first-hand news." Muchen said lightly with a poker face.

"It's because I care about you. You are finally willing to come back to Mogwin Castle after so many years. Of course, I couldn't be happier."

Yuchuan couldn't contain his joy and cackled as he said.

Muchen faked a smile.

Yuchuan was indeed correct. He was finally willing to return to Mogwin Castle after so many years.

But.....

The smile on Muchen's face faded away gradually. He said with disdain and sarcasm, "Really? I'm glad you're happy."

Seeing his reaction, Yuchuan furrowed in displeasure.

At first, he didn't intend to take on Muchen during his recent trip to country Z. In fact, his initial plan was to deal with Ziyue first.

However, his residual conscience refrained him from taking on a woman, so he changed his target to Muchen instead.

He thought Muchen would give up after what had happened.

But the reality was against his hope and will.

Although Muchen had come to Mogwin Castle voluntarily, he didn't seem to be affected by the incident. He looked as usual. He didn't speak nor behave kindly to Yuchuan like how a grandson should respect his grandfather.

## Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 526

Marry Me Quick Chapter 526-Yuchuan silently reviewed Muchen's thoughts before slowly saying, "You and Jueyin have the best relationship in the Mogwin family among those your age."

Muchen seemed to have thought of something, and he smiled. He immediately said, "He was a punk when we first met."

He had interacted with Jueyin because he didn't know who Jueyin was back then.

If he had known that Jueyin was Yuchuan's illegitimate child back then, he would never have helped Jueyin, regardless of how bad he had felt that day.

He didn't like the Mogwin family.

Yuchuan had previously said that Muchen was like his mother, Li. So, he subconsciously hated everything about the Mogwin family, like his mother. Still, he couldn't free himself entirely from them.

After Li's terrible death, the Mogwin family collected her body, covered up her cause of death, and buried her inconspicuously.

At first, he didn't understand it.

Only later he slowly understood that the Mogwin family was like an enormous black hole. Those with an unbreakable tie to the family could never completely break free from it, no matter where they went.

It pulled them along for centuries to carry on the Mogwin family's glory.

It seemed as though it was Yuchuan's sore spot. His expression turned nasty.

He had always been living abroad and later became in charge of the Mogwin family. With time, many in the family were from Country Z, and they passed on the culture and traditions of Country Z.

It was pretty disgraceful to have an illegitimate child.

Furthermore, it was from a one-night stand, and he only discovered that he had such a son after many years. Other family members had also uncovered it. It wasn't a secret in Mogwin Family.

After a long time, Yuchuan said with a dark expression, "He has been through a lot."

Muchen raised his brows slightly but didn't say anything.

Although Ziyue had only greeted Yuchuan from the start until the end, she felt the air in the room was stifling.

Muchen and Yuchuan had calm expressions, but Ziyue felt the hostility that permeated the air.

"It's late. You should rest early, Grandpa. Otherwise, you'd feel out of sorts tomorrow. I just arrived today, so I'm quite tired," Muchen said and pretended to yawn.

Yuchuan still had a pale complexion. It was as though he wanted to berate Muchen but couldn't find a reason to.

He restrained his rage forcefully and waved at Muchen. "Go on."

Muchen's smile slowly faded from his face. "Goodnight, Grandpa."

He said it in Spanish, and his tone was soft and relaxed, making it seem exceptionally warm.

Upon seeing Yuchuan's expression change, Muchen led Ziyue out.

...

Standing guard outside the room, Zheng saw Muchen lead Ziyue out smilingly. Zheng's heart tightened before he nodded slightly. When the two walked far away, Zheng turned into the study room.

When he went in, he called out, "Earl of Augsburg."

He didn't hear a response, so he glanced inside. He saw Yuchuan pick up and throw a glass in his rage.

The room was carpeted with precious rugs, so the glass only fell with a dull thud. It didn't break.

He paced back and forth between the couch and the desk and couldn't help but say, "He will only give up once he infuriates me to my death. The younger generation of the

Mogwin family is either trying to curry favor with me or is afraid they will offend me. Still, he's doing all sorts of things to go up against me instead, as if I won't get offended."

He couldn't help but stomp his feet on the ground heavily.

Zheng seemed to have expected it. When he heard Yuchuan's rambling, he unconcernedly took another glass from the side. He poured a glass of water for Yuchuan. "Earl, calm down. Hasn't Master Muchen always been like this? This isn't anything to get angry over."

Yuchuan's rage had yet to dissipate. "You don't know what he said!"

Zheng was a butler who had followed Yuchuan for decades. Although Yuchuan was enraged, he didn't direct take his anger out on Zheng.

He took the glass that Zheng passed to him. After taking a sip, he sat down.

Zheng stood at one side and advised him. "Master Muchen is just flaunting his gift of the gab. He and Miss Su are now staying in Mogwin Castle under your control. Isn't everything he wants to do in the palm of your hand?"

After hearing what Zheng said, Yuchuan's complexion recovered slightly.

"Hmph. I never thought that he would leave his precious son in Yunzhou." It was something Yuchuan had never expected.

He had anticipated Yuchuan bringing Zixi along.

From his understanding of Muchen, Muchen wouldn't easily trust others with the things and people he cared about. Muchen had a natural instinct like wild animals and wanted everything of his to be within arm's reach.

Furthermore, he was so attentive to Ziyue. He should have thought that Ziyue might miss their son, and he would've brought Zixi along.

"If you're unhappy about it, why don't I get someone to bring Master Zixi over?" Zheng asked tentatively.

Zheng emphasized the word 'bring.'

What he truly meant was to capture Zixi.

Just when Zheng thought Yuchuan would agree to it, Yuchuan snorted coldly. "How ignorant!"

“We can’t snatch Zixi away easily from the person Muchen entrusted his son to.”  
Yuchuan knew Jingshu and his true identity.

Jingshu came from the Bai family. They were complicated people. Jingshu and Muchen had been friends for years, and Muchen had faith in Jingshu. Jingshu was trustworthy.

Since he had agreed to help Muchen care for Zixi, he would only do his best.

If Yuchuan grabbed Zixi away from Jingshu, it would likely evolve into a provocation from the Mogwin family to the Bai family of Country Z.

Yuchuan would have to face the Bai family from Country Z.

Even the Mogwin family couldn’t simply provoke the Bai family.

They couldn’t predict the consequences. Everything involved wouldn’t be as simple as personal grudges if anything happened.

Zheng’s expression changed when he saw Yuchuan’s serious face. “I was uninformed.”

“Alright, deal with your matters. I want a banquet in the castle in a few days to formally introduce Muchen to everyone.” Although everyone knew Muchen was Yuchuan’s grandson, it had never been announced on a formal occasion.

When he had formally introduced Muchen, Muchen could no longer distance himself from the Mogwin family.

## **Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 527**

Marry Me Quick Chapter 527-For the next few days, Muchen took Ziyue around to have fun and let loose.

They went around and enjoyed themselves as they idled the time away.

But, of course, there was a catch. She needed to ignore the big group of bodyguards who followed behind them every day when they went out.

At best, they were bodyguards. At worst, they were instructed by Yuchuan to monitor the two.

Muchen was unconcerned, but Ziyue started to panic.

She finally found an opportunity and asked Muchen, “What on earth does Grandpa want?”

“Can’t you see what he’s doing?” Muchen was in sportswear and had a contented expression as he sat on a bench in a public square. His gaze fell onto a flock of pigeons not far away.

Ziyue was exasperated when she saw his pleased expression.

She turned and looked at Muchen. “I heard that Grandpa is planning a dinner banquet at Mogwin Castle. Everyone in the castle has been busy for the past few days. It’s reportedly organized on your behalf.”

“Mm. That sounds about right.” Muchen nodded. His emotions couldn’t be seen in his narrowed eyes.

“You have such a complicated relationship. It’s getting harder for me to understand.” Ziyue let out a deep sigh and put her head on his shoulder. Her face was filled with exasperation.

Muchen reached out to pinch her cheeks. “You don’t have to understand it. You have me.”

Ziyue was annoyed that he was squeezing her cheeks like he would a child, so she brushed him away.

Muchen let go of her face with a grin and pointed to a flock of pigeons on another side. “Do you want to feed the pigeons?”

It seemed like women liked these things, like kids.

Ziyue looked to the other side. “Okay.”

“Go ahead.” Muchen nodded at her, indicating for her to go over.

Ziyue immediately stood up. “Aren’t you coming?”

Muchen turned his head to the side a little. The smile on his face was warm, and his voice was crisp. “I’ll watch you from here.”

Hearing it, Ziyue could only walk over.

Muchen’s gaze followed Ziyue as she walked away, but his expression darkened.

The men of the world were competitive, especially when they were wealthy and powerful.

Yuchuan is deliberately organizing a banquet for me?

The Mogwin family and other aristocrats, such as political and government figures from Country J, discussed with each other. They talked about how Yuchuan doted on his grandson, whose mother had passed away young. Rumors spread that Yuchuan would pass the Mogwin family to Muchen.

But there were hundreds of people in the Mogwin family, and that was excluding distant relatives.

Among so many people, there were many upright young men.

Almost everyone was ambitious and wanted to hold power in the Mogwin family.

Yuchuan's actions were undoubtedly pushing Muchen into the heart of the struggle.

Yuchuan was a shrewd man. As he got older, the younger generation grew more ambitious. He had limited energy, so he got someone to divert attention from him.

That way, everyone's attention would be on Muchen. Those who wanted the position would naturally fight over it and battle it out with Muchen.

As for Yuchuan, he could sit back and watch. He would be old when they had a victor, and it would be time for him to step aside.

Yuchuan didn't care if Muchen would be the final victor. He enjoyed playing with Muchen from the palm of his hands.

Moreover, if Muchen lost, it would only mean he wasn't suitable for the position. It wouldn't be a loss to Yuchuan.

Muchen's mind worked fast, and he only took seconds to think about many things. He raised his eyes toward Ziyue and saw a bodyguard before her.

Ziyue was talking to the bodyguard.

Ah. He had almost forgotten that his amazing grandfather had arranged many bodyguards for them. The bodyguards had to step in even when his woman went to feed the pigeons.

There was a malicious expression in Muchen's eyes.

The next moment, he stood up and strode in Ziyue's direction.

He didn't know what Ziyue had said, but the bodyguard was about to say something. When the bodyguard saw Muchen walking over, his expression froze, and he called out, "Master Muchen."

Everyone who worked for the Mogwin family knew English. Even if it wasn't very fluent, they had no problems with daily communication.

Ziyue had her back facing Muchen. When she heard Muchen's voice, she turned and looked at him.

Before she could say anything, Muchen pulled her behind him. He said expressionlessly, "What's wrong? What did you say to my wife? Can you tell me?"

The bodyguard was from Country J and around the same height as Muchen, but when he faced Muchen, he felt much shorter.

Muchen hadn't been at Mogwin Castle for long. The bodyguard had previously heard that the man didn't have a good temper but didn't think much of it. Aristocrats were somewhat haughty. It didn't come as a surprise at all.

But with just one glance, the man before him gave him goosebumps.

He couldn't help but gulp. "I was just asking where Miss Su wanted to go."

He waited for Muchen's response after that.

In the end, Muchen raised his leg and kicked the bodyguard's calf bone as a response.

The calf bone was a weak spot. The bodyguard immediately cried out in pain after being kicked hard by Muchen before kneeling.

Thankfully, it was a weekday, and there weren't many people at the public square. There were few passersby, and with one glance, they knew that Muchen was a member of the aristocracy, so the average person wouldn't dare to come over and ask.

The noblemen had high status in Country J.

"Why must my woman report to you if she's going anywhere? Who do you think you are?" Muchen's voice was as cold as the water in a frozen lake in winter. It was bone-chilling.

Although the bodyguard grimaced in pain, he answered Muchen clearly. "The Earl wants us to ensure your safety."

"Ensure our safety?" It was as though Muchen had heard a joke. He couldn't help but curve his lips into a smile, and his handsome face was more charming.

The bodyguard was momentarily startled before he nodded.

The next moment, Muchen reached out and hit the bodyguard's chin. His moves were quick and violent, but his voice was incredibly steady. "To ensure our safety, you must at least beat me."

"Mu... Muchen..." Ziyue called him in a panic as she was startled by Muchen's sudden actions.

Muchen used his other hand to cover Ziyue's eyes. "Be a good girl and turn away. I just want to see if the bodyguards Grandpa arranged for us have good skills."

"You..."

Ziyue wanted to say something but was interrupted by Muchen. With an unquestionable tone, he said, "Do what you're told."

## Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 528

Marry Me Quick Chapter 528-Ziyue was forced to turn.

She heard Muchen's ice-cold voice ring out behind her. "Get up."

Ziyue pursed her lips. She hesitated momentarily but didn't turn around to say anything.

She felt Muchen had been holding back his anger for the past few days. Although it was deeply suppressed, they spent all their time together. It wasn't hard to notice it.

Muchen was rude to everyone but her.

And she felt that Yuchuan's recent actions were disheartening, and Muchen was in a bad mood. Muchen should be able to vent his anger by beating someone up.

As Ziyue thought about it, she walked to one side and decided to leave him alone.

She sat at the side for a while before Muchen came over. His clothes were slightly unkempt.

Ziyue got up and straightened his clothes while coaxing him. "Alright, don't be angry anymore. Don't simply get into fights either in the future."

"Mm," Muchen answered indifferently as he stared fixedly at her without blinking.

Ziyue was slightly uneasy as he stared at her. She asked him, "Is the bodyguard okay?"

Muchen said unconcernedly, "He's fine. He's alive."

But he wasn't sure if the bodyguard would be paralyzed.

Ziyue turned her head to the side slightly and looked behind Muchen. She saw two other bodyguards supporting the bodyguard that had been beaten up.

Upon seeing Ziyue look over, the bodyguards' footsteps stopped.

Muchen also turned around and asked, "Is he dead? Why can't he walk without support?"

After that, he put his arms around Ziyue and left.

Ziyue turned and glanced slightly worriedly. "Is he alright?"

"He's fine."

Muchen suddenly stopped and turned to look at her. His pitch-black eyes were as deep and dark as ink.

When Ziyue saw him looking at her like that, her heart pounded as she asked, "What's wrong?"

Muchen said, "This is Country J. You're the granddaughter-in-law of the Mogwin family. You don't have to concern yourself or sympathize with a bodyguard's life or death. Do you understand?"

"What do you mean?"

"Just listen to me."

Ziyue wanted to ask more, but Muchen pulled her along as they walked.

Her heart was inexplicably heavy as she looked at his tall figure. Muchen was slightly unfamiliar to her at that instant.

...

Ziyue and Muchen returned to Mogwin Castle after they ate outside.

It was nine when they returned.

Coincidentally, Zheng was waiting for them at the door.

Zheng had a respectful attitude, as usual. "Master Muchen. Miss Su. The Earl is waiting for you to have dinner together."

Ziyue couldn't help but turn around and glance at Muchen.

Is Yuchuan going to be unreasonable again? He's up to no good.

"Oh. We've eaten," Muchen said absentmindedly.

Zheng seemed to have anticipated such a response from Muchen, so he said, "The Earl has waited for you for one hour. Even if you've eaten, Master Muchen, please go and meet him."

Muchen thought of something. He turned and looked at Ziyue before saying, "You must be tired from a whole day out. You can return to the room to rest."

Ziyue wanted to say something, but Muchen allowed no explanation as he pushed her inside.

When Zheng saw, he said, "Miss Su is..."

"My wife is tired and needs to rest. Who are you to interfere?" Muchen turned and glanced at Zheng, shutting Zheng up.

Zheng hung his head and didn't say anything.

Ziyue once again realized that servants were merely servants in Mogwin Castle.

"Go on. I'll be back soon." Muchen bent down and kissed her before he left with Zheng.

...

In the dining room, Yuchuan sat at the head of the table. He had a peaceful expression, and he was thinking of something.

Zheng walked over to Yuchuan's side and said softly, "Earl, Master Muchen is here."

His words pulled Yuchuan back to reality.

"Where's Ziyue?" Yuchuan asked when he turned and only saw Muchen.

"She's tired, so I told her to rest," Muchen said as he pulled out a chair and sat beside Yuchuan.

Before Yuchuan could say anything, Muchen said, "Say what you have to. I need to rest. I'm exhausted from being out these few days."

Muchen leaned back lazily in his chair. His apathetic gaze fell on Yuchuan, and he had a slightly demanding expression.

When Yuchuan saw it, his face fell slightly. He instructed Zheng and the other servants to leave before saying sharply, "What did you do today? Why did you beat up the bodyguard? Do you know the bodyguard is now paralyzed?"

"The bodyguards you sent to protect me weren't obedient. Why can't I teach them a lesson?" Muchen said unconcernedly.

Yuchuan snorted coldly. "Hmph. Were you teaching him a lesson? You clearly have grievances against me and took it out on him!"

"Is it really that obvious? You don't have to tell me." Muchen glanced at him impatiently. "If you're done, I'm returning to my room."

"You..."

"I'll be leaving," Muchen said as he stood and walked out.

He hadn't walked far when he heard Yuchuan breaking things behind him.

There was a disdainful smile at the corner of Muchen's lips. Since Yuchuan was pushing him, he would love to see who would have the last laugh.

...

The next day, Ziyue clearly felt that the servants caring for them feared them.

Other than necessary interactions, the servants avoided them as much as possible.

Ziyue felt suspicious.

"What happened to them? Why does it seem like they're afraid of us?" Ziyue asked Muchen when she had the opportunity to.

Muchen was playing games on his cell phone. He glanced at her when he heard her question. "Who knows? The people here are like this. Ignore them."

After that, Ziyue was still unconvinced, so he said, "Come play with me. We can form a team."

Ziyue was dumbfounded.

She felt that since they arrived in Mogwin Castle, Muchen hadn't attended to his proper duties. They were either going out or staying at their place to play games together.

It was as though he didn't care about anything else.

“Why are you lost in thought?”

When Muchen saw that she wasn't moving, he glanced at her before taking her cell phone out. He opened the game and logged in for her before handing her cell phone to her.

The game was the one Muchen had been playing with previously. It had been officially released and received a great reception. He liked the game and would play a few rounds whenever he could. He would occasionally play with Ziyue as well.

Ziyue took her cell phone from him but couldn't help but ask, “Do you have any plans?”

Muchen said, “I'm going to work in the office after Grandpa's banquet.”

## **Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 529**

Marry Me Quick Chapter 529-Ziyue knew what Muchen meant by 'going to work in the office' was the headquarters of LK Group.

LK Group's headquarters was in Country J.

However, she wanted to know how long they were going to stay and when they could go home.

But she didn't.

She didn't know if her question made Muchen feel uneasy. Their team lost badly in the game.

Ziyue saw her poor performance in the game and said weakly, “It's my fault for being so bad...”

Muchen put his cell phone at the side and pulled Ziyue into his arms. “Do you want to go back to Yunzhou?”

Ziyue nodded honestly. “Yes.”

She really wanted to return to Yunzhou.

Her friends, favorite food, and the weather she knew were there in Yunzhou.

But with the current situation, she couldn't do whatever she wanted.

Muchen turned to look at her and saw the disappointment on her face.

"You can go back after a few days. Jingshu is a man, and I don't think he can take good care of Zixi. Kids need their mom." Muchen's voice was gentle.

He thought about how he had grown up with his mother by his side when he was young.

Even if he didn't have a father's love, he grew up soundly because of his mother's proper teaching and guidance.

Mothers were essential to kids.

"Really?" Ziyue's eyes lit up when she heard what he said.

After that, her eyes dimmed because she realized he had said 'you' and not 'us.'

He meant to let her return alone.

The delight on her face dwindled, and she asked him, "What about you?"

"Of course, I must stay here and deal with other matters," Muchen explained indifferently. No other emotion was heard in his voice.

Ziyue quietened.

Although she genuinely wanted to go home, Muchen would be alone once she left.

She used to think Muchen was all-powerful in the past, but after what had happened, she realized that Muchen was only human. There were times when he was careless.

Furthermore, she could feel that he didn't like the Mogwins.

He had a bad temper. If she left, there wouldn't be anyone to comfort him if he was upset.

Ziyue wiggled in his arms and turned to face him. "If I leave first, when can you go home?"

Muchen let go of her and let her move. He wrapped his arms around her again once she was comfortable. "As soon as possible."

Although he was speaking, his hands were busy.

As Ziyue was in his embrace, she looked at him gently. She was so warm, fragrant, and soft. He couldn't resist.

Muchen bent down to kiss her. He pulled her waist closer, so she was against him while his other hand supported her head as he deepened the kiss.

When it ended, the two were gasping for air.

Muchen carried her and walked to the bed.

Ziyue continued asking him stubbornly, "How soon will that be?"

She didn't believe the matter could be solved so easily.

Even though Muchen acted relaxed, she still felt a fierce undercurrent behind the scenes.

She had never been in contact with such nobility. However, her intuition and common sense of twenty-something years told her the matter wouldn't be solved so smoothly.

Muchen put her on the bed and was gently kissing her lower jaw. He said hoarsely, "Don't you know after we've done it so often?"

Ziyue was startled before she came to her senses. He deliberately twisted her words.

She was slightly annoyed and reached out to push him. "I'm being serious."

"What I'm doing is also serious." Muchen's expression was urgent, and his hands were busy peeling off her clothes.

Ziyue pushed his hands away hastily. "Stop it. I'm going to get angry if you keep doing this."

He always avoided talking about critical things.

"What if we give Zixi a younger sister? I'll spend the rest of my life with you, so I want a daughter." Muchen stopped as he smiled and looked at her. He had an incredibly gentle expression.

Upon seeing him like that, Ziyue couldn't get angry.

"Does your silence mean consent?" Muchen smiled, and his eyes were deep.

Before Ziyue could say anything, he continued what he was doing.

...

When everything ended, and Ziyue came to her senses, she suddenly realized Gareth had done it inside...

"Do you really want to have another child?" Ziyue asked.

“Of course.” Muchen kissed her and said half-jokingly, “I want a daughter to spoil.”

Ziyue punched him lightly when she heard it.

But she knew better than anyone that it wasn't the right time to have another child.

They currently had no control over their lives. It wasn't the right time to get pregnant.

If she was pregnant, it wouldn't be convenient to do anything.

Getting pregnant, giving birth, recovering postpartum, and caring for the child. It was a long process, and they had to do it under more stable conditions, at the very least.

But Ziyue saw hope flicker across Muchen's eyes, and she couldn't bear to turn him down. She nodded and said, “Okay.”

Hearing it, Muchen couldn't help but kiss her lips deeply. He didn't need to say anything.

It seemed like he loved teasing her, so he said, “Mm. You said it. Don't get jealous next time.”

“Do you think I'm as jealous as you are? I won't be jealous of my daughter.” Ziyue couldn't help but glare at him.

After that, she laughed. Her eyes were bright. “Do you think I'm as immature as you are? You're even jealous of Beef.”

Muchen immediately pounced on her unhappily when he heard it. There was a menacing tone in his voice. “Who is jealous of Beef?”

Ziyue felt his actions and begged for mercy at once. “It's me. I'm jealous of Beef.”

Muchen only let go of her after that. It was as though his expression was saying, ‘That's more like it.’

Ziyue secretly thought the man was getting more shameless and childlike.

He was the one who was jealous of Beef in the past, but he pushed it on her.

“Hmm?” It was as though Muchen had eyes at the back of his head. He suddenly turned to look at her.

Ziyue snorted coldly and turned away, ignoring him.

Muchen couldn't help but smile.

...

Time passed quickly while they were idle.

Soon came the day of the banquet.

Those who came to the Mogwin family's dinner banquets were mainly from the upper class. They were people with fame and power.

Ziyue had attended other banquets but never at an unfamiliar place. She couldn't help but be slightly nervous.

Furthermore, she had a premonition that the supposed free time with Muchen would end when the banquet started.

## **Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 530**

Marry Me Quick Chapter 530—A makeup artist was putting makeup on Ziyue. At the same time, Muchen sat at the side and watched as if interested in women's cosmetics.

Ziyue knew Muchen wasn't interested in makeup. She often put on makeup in front of Muchen at home. This wasn't out of the ordinary for him.

He didn't want to go to the banquet so soon and help Yuchuan greet visitors for the feast.

Dinner banquets like these were awfully dull.

Ziyue knew what was on his mind. She turned and glanced at him but didn't say anything else.

Once her makeup was done, she walked to Muchen. "Alright, we can go."

Muchen didn't say anything. He reached out and pulled Ziyue into his arms before his gaze fell on her lips that were applied with lipstick.

Ziyue hastily reached out to cover her lips. "I have lipstick on..."

So, he shouldn't kiss...

Upon hearing it, Muchen raised his brows in a displeased manner. He said, "Why are you in a rush? We can't get away until the dinner banquet ends."

It made sense to Ziyue when she thought about it, so she didn't argue with him.

But she forgot one thing. The later they appeared, the more attention they would attract.

She only understood it when she and Muchen appeared at the banquet half an hour later.

At the banquet, there were people of various nationalities.

Ziyue and Muchen's appearance received fervent attention from all around.

Muchen was in a pure black suit. Along with his extraordinarily handsome features, he had a strong demeanor that made him seem mysterious and profound. It also made him unapproachable. Still, they couldn't help but take another look at him.

Ziyue, who was holding onto him, wasn't in the least bit inferior.

Muchen had picked out her evening gown, a bright red mid-length dress. The hem of the dress fell an inch above her knees. It was minimalist yet luxurious and grand. Her long curly hair fell on her shoulders, and her makeup was exquisite. She was already pretty, but with such attentive dressing, she was dazzling.

The gazes of many men fell on Ziyue for a long time, but when they felt Muchen's stare, they quaked and looked away.

As everyone looked at them, some sized them up, while some were deep in thought, but no one took the initiative to approach and greet them.

There was another reason. It was because Muchen had too strong a demeanor. He walked forward with a steady glance, and no one dared to talk to him on their own accord.

Muchen and Ziyue went to Yuchuan.

They called out to Yuchuan. "Grandpa."

"Mm," Yuchuan answered indifferently. His gaze swept the two, and he raised his brows before looking away.

At this time, there was a din in the crowd.

Ziyue was the first to turn, and she saw Aika, who was at the entrance.

The princess that everyone pampered in Country J, Princess Aika.

Aika was slightly tanner than when they last met and seemed very energetic. There was a healthy and sensual glow to her.

It was as though Aika had felt Ziyue's gaze. She looked over, and when she saw Ziyue, a smile streaked across her face, and she blinked at Ziyue.

Ziyue was startled. She turned to look at Muchen and realized he didn't have a great complexion.

"What is it?" Ziyue went close to him and asked him softly.

Muchen didn't say anything. He held her hand instead.

It seemed like Aika was very popular. As she made her way to Ziyue and Muchen, many people greeted her.

Yuchuan had also stood up and walked towards Aika.

Aika finally made her way through the crowd, and she hugged Yuchuan. "Earl of Augsburg."

"I didn't think you'd take the time to attend, Princess Aika. It's my honor," Yuchuan said as he smiled and hugged Aika politely.

"I've been busy lately, but I heard my old friend is back. Of course, I have to come." She turned and looked at Ziyue. "Isn't that right, Ziyue?"

Ziyue never thought Aika would suddenly turn to look at her. She was momentarily stumped before she called out, "Princess Aika."

"We don't have to care about formalities between us. You can call me by my name." The smile on Aika's face deepened.

There were already murmurs around them.

Yuchuan's expression changed ever so slightly, but he didn't say anything. He played along and smiled.

"I haven't seen Ziyue in a long time, so I want to chat with her. The Earl and Mr. Qin don't mind, do you?" Aika said as she held Ziyue's arm.

Ziyue had been in Country J for so long, and she had almost forgotten about Aika.

Aika suddenly appeared at the dinner banquet, acting like she and Ziyue were close. Ziyue didn't understand what Aika wanted, and her gaze fell on Muchen.

When Ziyue felt Muchen's subtle nod, Ziyue was sure of it.

Aika's appearance here had something to do with Muchen. She pursed her lips and smiled at him before she turned and said to Aika, "Of course, he doesn't mind."

It had been a long time since she and Aika last met. However, it wasn't as if they had a close relationship.

But she had a good impression of Aika.

At the very least, Aika wasn't like Yuchuan, who made her uneasy and panicked.

After that, Aika and Ziyue left.

The two sat on a couch somewhere, and Ziyue couldn't help but turn and look in Muchen's direction. She saw that he and Yuchuan started to greet other people together.

"Did Muchen tell you about this dinner banquet and... invite you?" Ziyue thought about it before using the word 'invite.'

Aika was a princess, after all. Ziyue couldn't ask if Muchen told Aika to come because it might have hurt the princess' dignity.

Aika smiled slightly. "I've been in the army's special training lately, and I've been swamped. I've been so busy that I have to schedule my toilet breaks. The Earl sent me an invitation previously, but I hadn't planned on attending until I heard you were here."

"It's my honor." She clearly didn't believe Aika.

Aika stared fixedly at Ziyue. After a moment, she laughed despite herself. "You're right. I was in contact with Muchen before I came. I'll introduce you to new friends now, Mrs. Qin."

She was looking behind Ziyue when she said it.

Ziyue turned and saw a few women walking in their direction.

"Princess Aika." The women walked over and were respectful toward Aika.

Although Aika was a princess, she was part of the army, where she shed blood, sweat, and tears for the country and people. Therefore, people respected her more than the other royalty.

The people truly loved Aika.

Post Adverts