

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 531

Marry Me Quick Chapter 531-“Hello, beautiful ladies.”

Aika stood up and took a glass of champagne from the tray of a waiter passing by.

Ziyue also got up and took a glass of juice.

“I heard that you’ve been attending special training in the army lately, Princess Aika. Thank you for working hard,” said one of the ladies.

“It’s what I should be doing. I’ve been too busy, so I wanted to take the time to get some fresh air. My friend just happened to come to Country J,” Aika said as she turned and blinked at Ziyue.

“I didn’t tell you because I knew you’ve been busy recently. I never expected you to come. Thank you so much.” Ziyue interjected and smiled sincerely.

Aika raised her brows slightly, and the smile on her face deepened.

Another woman said, “I don’t think I’m acquainted with this pretty lady.”

“Yes, she’s the Earl’s granddaughter-in-law. She’s been living with his grandson in Country Z, and they came for the Royal Ascot earlier this year. You must not have noticed her, so you found her unfamiliar.”

Aika introduced Ziyue to them effortlessly.

When the women heard what Aika said, surprise streaked across their faces.

Yuchuan’s grandson was Muchen. These women knew about Muchen. Furthermore, in Country J, many women liked Muchen, and he was their ideal boyfriend.

Moreover, they knew the purpose of the dinner banquet. The Earl wanted to formally announce his grandson.

They had noticed Ziyue but thought she was just Muchen’s female companion. They never imagined that Ziyue was Muchen’s wife.

One of the women was the first to figure it all out. She said respectfully, “Hello, Mrs. Qin.”

“Hello,” Ziyue replied with a smile.

Ziyue understood the reason Muchen invited Aika.

Yuchuan wanted to use the opportunity to announce Muchen as his grandson formally. As for Muchen, he was inclined to use the opportunity to declare that Ziyue was his wife.

When Ziyue thought of the deeper layer of meaning, there was some unkind delight in her heart.

Yuchuan had always been indifferent to her and dissatisfied with her. As for Mogwin Castle's servants, they only acknowledged Muchen and not her.

Now, Muchen had Aika in action. Aika had significant influence, and she was royalty. She was very credible in the things she said and did. Although everyone wondered about Ziyue's identity, they believed Aika firmly without any doubt.

It had to be said that Aika had excellent social skills. Men and women alike adored her.

Ziyue stayed with her, and in ten minutes, many people came to greet Aika. When a group left, another would come. Other than chatting with them, Aika would also bring up Ziyue.

And those people would greet her as 'Mrs. Qin.'

So, at the end of the dinner banquet, the upper class of Country J knew that the Mogwin family had a dapper and wealthy grandson and a gorgeous granddaughter-in-law.

Muchen had taken Yuchuan for a ride, and Yuchuan was unhappy about it. Having hosted the banquet and invited so many people, he could only force himself to introduce Muchen to everyone.

Muchen had lived in Country J for many years, and he was the president of LK Group, so he knew many people. He was reintroducing himself as someone from the Mogwin family.

Many admired Muchen.

So, in the end, Muchen and Ziyue benefitted the most, while Yuchuan felt crushed.

He felt that he had made a wrong decision.

...

The dinner banquet was very successful.

When it ended, Ziyue and Muchen invited Aika for a chat.

Yuchuan had been sullen the whole night. When the banquet ended, he wanted to look for a reason to flare up, but Ziyue and Muchen made such a move. Yuchuan could only drop it.

When the three figures disappeared, Yuchuan snorted coldly and heavily. "It's a disaster!"

Zheng stood at one side and silently handed him a cup. "Earl, have some tea to cool down."

"He's capable, and he's started to scheme against me. He acted like he had nothing to do, so I thought he knew his place. I never thought he was waiting for me instead!"

Zheng couldn't say anything. A subordinate couldn't make comments on their superiors.

It seemed like Yuchuan wasn't waiting for Zheng's reply either.

He sipped the tea and said, "I almost forgot he and Princess Aika know each other."

On the other end, Ziyue and Muchen led Aika back to where they were staying.

Muchen stepped into the door and took out a box of tea. He handed it to Ziyue, signaling her to make tea.

Not many drank tea in Country J. Most liked coffee, so there wasn't much good tea here. Ziyue had been in a hurry when she came, so she hadn't brought tea, but Muchen had thought to get a few boxes.

Ziyue took the box and sat before the teaware on the coffee table. Aika was interested and sat on the other end to watch Ziyue make tea.

Muchen and Ziyue had bought the tea set at a flea market a few days ago. The things there were quite good, but the sellers didn't know anything and sold them cheaply.

Anyone would be curious about foreign cultures, and Aika was the same.

Ziyue saw Aika staring intently, so she poured a cup for Aika first. When Aika took a sip, Ziyue asked, "How is it?"

"Do you think she knows good from bad tea?" Muchen snorted coldly. It was clear he was annoyed with Aika.

Ziyue was feeling slightly exasperated. Why is Muchen being so hostile out of a sudden?

She stretched her legs silently and kicked Muchen. It wasn't too hard, just enough to get his attention.

Muchen raised his brows slightly as he turned to look at her. "Why? Was I wrong?"

Ziyue glared at him. Why is he acting like this?

Muchen had asked Aika for help, but he was now being hostile. Ziyue didn't know anyone who was more shameless than Muchen.

Aika was at the side and said slightly aggravatingly, "I think it tastes quite good. After all, Ziyue personally made it. It's the thought that counts."

Upon hearing it, Muchen was about to say something when his cell phone rang.

He glared coldly at Aika before he got up and answered the call.

Ziyue didn't think anything was wrong with what Aika had said. She said, "You will understand tea better once you have more. That is, of course, if you like tea."

After that, she saw Aika look in Muchen's direction.

Ziyue also looked over curiously, but when she turned back, she saw Aika's face up close.

"What... what's wrong?"

"Do you know I'm bisexual?"

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 532

Marry Me Quick Chapter 532-Ziyue was slightly startled when she heard it.

She wasn't used to being so close to people she wasn't very familiar with. The corners of her lips lifted, and she smiled before silently backing away. Her expression was earnest as she said, "Really? I didn't know."

Aika gazed at Ziyue for a few seconds as if ascertaining if Ziyue was lying or telling the truth. Aika backed away after that and continued drinking her tea.

Ziyue didn't quite understand what Aika meant, but thankfully Muchen was done with his call and was walking over.

"Tell me, how are you going to thank me?" Aika lifted her chin in Muchen's direction and had an unruly expression.

Muchen embraced Ziyue and leaned against her, seeming very lazy. His voice was listless. "Why should I thank you? It's not like you helped us for free."

Aika snorted coldly. "Muchen, do you really think I won't do anything to you?"

"Why are you speaking like you have the nerve to do something to me?" Muchen smiled disdainfully, and his tone was arrogant.

There were finally traces of anger on Aika's face. She pointed at Muchen as she looked at Ziyue. "How can you live with such a temper of his?"

Ziyue was slightly frustrated. These two people were being hostile to each other, and they were now pulling her into it. She was an innocent bystander.

She hurriedly poured Aika a new cup of tea, and she smiled. "Have more tea."

But there was faint unease in her heart. Aika said she was bisexual and then said such words. Aika doesn't have feelings for me, does she?

When she thought about it, Ziyue felt a chill in her heart. Although she didn't discriminate against bisexuals, she didn't feel the same...

Aika and Muchen talked about some serious business, from the presidential election to Gricy. Although Ziyue didn't understand everything, she could tell they were working together.

It was just that before Aika left, she looked at Ziyue meaningfully.

Ziyue was uneasy being the target of Aika's gaze.

After Aika left, Ziyue showered worriedly. She asked Muchen, "Does Aika have a boyfriend?"

Muchen glanced at her and was slightly surprised. It was as though he never thought she would ask such a question, but he answered truthfully, "No."

Ziyue asked again, "What about a girlfriend?"

This time, Muchen didn't say anything. He touched Ziyue's forehead before his tightly furrowed brows relaxed slightly. "You're not ill."

Ziyue smacked his hand away. "You're the one who's ill."

"Why are you asking me this? What did Aika say to you?" Muchen wasn't angry. He caught her hand and pulled her into an embrace.

“She... she said that... she’s bisexual...” Ziyue hesitated before she answered stutteringly.

Muchen’s eyes flashed slightly, but Ziyue couldn’t see it. He said in a low voice, “She’s playing with you. It’s not true. I’ve known her for many years but never seen her with a... girlfriend.”

He paused before he said the last word.

Ziyue breathed a sigh of relief when she heard what Muchen said.

...

Early the following day, Muchen came out of the bathroom after washing up. He walked to the bed, feeling refreshed, and woke Ziyue up. “It’s time to get up.”

Ziyue asked in a daze, “What time is it...”

She wasn’t fully conscious, and she was still in a stupor. She sat up, and her long hair fell on her shoulders messily. The collar of her silk pajamas slid down slightly after a night’s sleep. She looked muddle-headed and adorable.

Muchen couldn’t help but hug and kiss her before saying, “Let’s go to the office today. You have nothing to do here anyway, so why don’t you come to the office?”

Ziyue stared at him for a while before she slowly came to her senses. “Okay.”

She recalled that Muchen had brought it up last night but didn’t say he was going to the office today.

“You’re going to the office to work today?” Ziyue felt slightly frazzled. She hadn’t had time to prepare anything.

“Mm. Get ready, and let’s go to the office together. I’ll wait for you downstairs,” Muchen said before he got up and left the room.

An hour later, the two left after eating breakfast.

“Boss. Mrs. Qin.”

Upon hearing the familiar voice, Ziyue raised her head and saw Chuan.

He was standing in front of the car with a grin as he looked in their direction.

Ziyue was a little startled before she smiled. “It’s been a while, Chuan.”

She had been in Country J for so long and surrounded by unfamiliar faces. She couldn't help but feel warm and happy when she saw Chuan.

Chuan had followed Muchen to Country J, but he was sent to deal with other matters, so he had yet to appear.

Chuan replied with a smile before pulling the car door open so they could get in.

...

Ziyue had never been to LK Group's headquarters.

She looked up at the towering building in the most bustling and attention-striking spot of Country J's capital. She felt indescribable pride in her heart.

This was LK Group. Muchen had spent half his life here, and this was his territory. He was the uncrowned king of the finance world.

Muchen stood next to her. Upon seeing Ziyue staring at the building absentmindedly, he stroked her head. "Have you never seen a building? You'll have all the time in the world to look at it in the future. It would be best to go in now."

"Why?" Ziyue turned around, confused. She saw that many people had gathered around them, most of them employees of LK Group.

Ziyue had yet to come to her senses when Muchen pulled her into LK Group.

"Welcome back, Mr. Qin!"

As soon as Ziyue and Muchen walked in, their ears rang from the voices greeting them in unison.

When Ziyue got a better look, she realized people stood in lines in the hall to welcome them.

Ziyue turned and looked at Muchen. He didn't tell her that such a thing would happen.

Muchen wrinkled his brows as though he didn't know such a scene would occur.

A tall, beautiful woman in office wear walked over. She was breathtakingly gorgeous.

She had long legs, a slim waist, an impressive bust, beautiful lips, and eyes as blue as the sea... She was so beautiful that she looked slightly familiar.

Ziyue was slightly surprised. Has she seen the woman before?

"Welcome back, Mr. Qin." The tall beauty walked to Muchen and slightly nodded before she looked at Ziyue. "Welcome, Mrs. Qin."

Although Ziyue didn't know the woman, she answered, "Thank you."

Then, she saw the beautiful and elegant woman rush to a person behind her as the woman called out, "Chuan."

Ziyue turned and saw the beautiful woman hugging Chuan.

She was Chuan's younger sister. It was no wonder that she looked familiar.

At this time, Muchen said, "This is Chuan's younger sister, Nan Ke."

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 533

Marry Me Quick Chapter 533-Ziyue had previously heard that Chuan had a sister, but it was just hearsay. Ziyue didn't know too much about her.

Ziyue never thought that Chuan's sister would be so pretty. She must have been as outstanding as him.

Chuan patted Ke on the back and said in a low voice, "That's enough. Many people are watching."

"Hmph."

Ke snorted gently in an annoyed manner. She stood upright and straightened her clothes and hair. It was as though she turned into a different person when she realized many employees were watching. She tilted her chin a little, and her voice was slightly sharp. "Go back to work now!"

The next moment, the employees who had been standing in the hall welcoming Muchen and Ziyue left efficiently.

When everyone left the hall, Ziyue heard Chuan say reproachfully, "Nan Ke, don't do nonsense like this next time."

"How is this nonsense? It's not easy for our boss to return to the office. As employees, we should welcome him properly." Ke retorted in a displeased manner.

Ziyue thought seeing Chuan and Ke bicker was interesting as she stood at one side.

But Muchen silently moved to her and held her hand as he walked to the elevators.

"Ah, do we have to go up now...?" She wanted to watch for a while more.

Ke and Chuan looked alike and were good-looking. The Chuan she usually saw worked diligently, and he was different when he interacted with Ke. Ziyue was astonished.

"They'll be going at it for another half hour," Muchen calmly explained as he reached out to press the elevator button.

Ziyue couldn't help but turn and glance at them, and she happened to hear Ke's pleased voice. "You didn't want me to meet you at the airport because you were afraid I would tease you for getting airsick, right?"

"It was because I had other tasks to do."

"Do you think I'll believe that?"

"Heh. Don't ask me about a certain man if you think so."

"You!"

Ziyue couldn't help but laugh when she heard their conversation.

Muchen pulled her into the elevator and asked, "Why are you laughing?"

"It's nothing. I just think it's interesting to see sibling dynamics." Chuan and Ke clearly missed each other after not seeing each other for a long time, but they started squabbling almost as soon as they met. Be that as it may, their bickering wasn't serious.

"Do you envy them?" Muchen asked.

Ziyue pondered for a moment and made a gesture with pinched fingertips. "A little."

Muchen said earnestly, "That's why we should give Zixi a younger sister as soon as possible."

Ziyue was dumbfounded. How did this manage to turn into having another child?

...

The two entered the president's private elevator and went to the top floor.

Ziyue was beside Muchen. When she stepped out, she saw a group of men lined up neatly outside the elevator.

When they saw Muchen and Ziyue, they bowed in unison. "Welcome back, Mr. Qin. Welcome, Mrs. Qin."

Ziyue's footsteps froze. She never thought such a scene would happen when she went upstairs. How much did LK Group employees look forward to Muchen's return?

Muchen raised his hand to massage the bridge of his nose. "Go back to work."

As soon as he said it, the men returned to the secretarial office.

They were Muchen's secretarial team.

But why are they all men?

It was as though Muchen understood Ziyue's surprise. He said simply, "It's more convenient."

Ziyue instantly understood.

Even without his family background, Muchen was a brilliant man. Such a man would make women scramble over him. He only hired male secretaries to save himself the trouble.

Ziyue laughed mischievously. "I heard that there are a lot of gays in Country J."

Hearing it, Muchen thought of something. He turned and sized Ziyue up carefully before saying, "Stay away from Aika in the future."

Ziyue was uneasy from being stared at. "Didn't you say that she has never had girlfriends?"

"Who knows if she'll have one in the future?"

"Ah, you're..."

Muchen ignored her and walked into the president's office.

As Ziyue and Muchen walked in, secretaries followed them.

During Muchen's long absence from LK Group, Ke had been managing the affairs. But early yesterday morning, Ke had instructed the secretarial team to send documents to Muchen's office.

So, when the two walked in, they saw a tall pile of documents on the desk.

Muchen raised his brows and didn't say anything.

Ziyue picked up a document on top and flipped through it before putting it back. "Do you have to deal with all these documents?"

Muchen didn't say anything. He led Ziyue to the full-length window instead.

LK Group was in a tall building. As they stood at the full-length window, everything else seemed tiny.

Ziyue looked down. The cars were as small as ants.

She could see more as she stood from a high place, but she also felt that the unimportant things were made more insignificant.

The two were silent momentarily before Muchen suddenly said, "I'll be busy for the foreseeable future."

Ziyue asked, "Is there anything I can help you with?"

While Muchen was in prison, Yuchuan had requested her presence in Country J. She had no way to manage Feng Group because of that. Chuan had been the one to look for people to help her.

Now that they were in Country J, Ziyue wanted to contribute and help Muchen, as she saw how busy he would be. Although, Muchen might not need what little capabilities she had.

Upon hearing it, Muchen said indifferently, "It's fine. I can deal with the company matters myself."

At that time, someone knocked on the door of the office.

Ziyue couldn't help but turn in the direction of the door. Muchen said in a low voice, "Come in."

The door opened, and the Nan siblings walked in one after the other.

Ke said beamingly, "Boss. Mrs. Qin. Is there anything you would like to drink? I will get someone to send drinks in."

Ziyue looked at Ke. She could never tire of looking at such a beautiful person. She smiled and said, "It's alright."

Ke replied with a smile before entering work mode as she pointed to the stacks of documents on the desk. "Boss, these are important documents you must deal with. Chuan told me you were coming, so I sorted the necessary documents before bringing them over. These must be dealt with within a week."

Muchen had taught her and Chuan.

Chuan and Ke were Muchen's right-hand men. They were capable and meticulous.

When he left Country J and had to bring one of them, he chose Chuan because Chuan was a man and it was more convenient.

"Mm," Muchen mumbled indifferently as he walked to the desk.

Ke and Chuan followed him. It was evident that they wanted to report on work, and Ziyue was aware of it, so she didn't follow them.

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 534

Marry Me Quick Chapter 534-Muchen's office layout was almost the same as his office in Yunzhou City, just slightly bigger.

There was also a smaller room in the office, renovated and decorated in dark tones. It was Muchen's style.

The room was tidy and fully furnished.

There was even a minibar stocked with various famous alcohols, a juicer, a coffee maker... and simple drink-making tools.

Ziyue opened the fridge and realized it was filled with bottled water and other beverages. There were even fruits and some chilled snacks that girls loved.

She clicked her tongue silently. This place of Muchen's was like another home.

She glanced at the things in the fridge and looked at the drinks. Ziyue had a hunch that this wasn't part of Muchen's orders because she and Muchen didn't like to drink beverages.

Ke must have instructed people to prepare it because it looked like it had been arranged for Ziyue.

Muchen's stomach wasn't well, so he couldn't drink coffee or tea. He didn't like other beverages either, so Ziyue took out fruits. She wanted to make juice and serve it to them.

When she was done making the fruit juice, she carried it out. Chuan and Ke were sitting across from Muchen. The air was slightly heavy, and Muchen's expression a little cold. No one said anything.

"I made some juice." Ziyue carried the juice over. She gave Muchen a glass before she turned to look at Ke. "Nan Ke, would you like some juice?"

Upon hearing it, Ke was overwhelmed and stood up quickly. She was about to turn it down, but when she saw Muchen signal her with a glance, she reached out and took a glass from Ziyue. "Thank you, Mrs. Qin."

After she took the glass, she didn't dare to sit or take a sip.

Ziyue also gave Chuan a glass; she didn't notice his unease. She sat beside Muchen and asked him, "How is it?"

She had tried it just now. It was just right and had the freshness and fragrance of the fruit. She just feared that it tasted terrible. After all, Ke was also Muchen's capable subordinate. She wanted to help them get closer but worried the juice would be too bad to help.

Muchen silently raised his head to glance at Ke, who stood across from him. He took a sip with pursed lips and said contentedly, "It's quite good."

Under Muchen's signaling gaze, Ke immediately sat down and gulped a mouthful. "You have great talent, Mrs. Qin."

Ziyue felt slightly embarrassed at being praised by Ke.

"Go ahead. I'll leave now." She had to clean the minibar.

Upon seeing Ziyue's figure disappear into the inner room, Muchen looked up at Ke. "You don't have to be so cautious. My wife is easygoing and doesn't have any friends here. Ask her out if you're free."

If you're free?

Ke couldn't help but silently think about how long it had been since she had a break.

It was as though Muchen knew what Ke was thinking about, so he slowly said, "Once this matter is done, the two of you can go on a long break."

...

Once Ziyue cleaned the minibar, she sat in an armchair before the window. There was a book on the table at the side.

She took a look at it. It was an original novel in Spanish.

The novel was titled 'Ten-Year Exhaustion.' It was a story about a continent defiled by the flames of war for ten years. It was a soul-stirring period when there was a lot of change.

The novel was famous and had been printed and revised many times. Every printed edition sold out quickly.

The novel's cover looked very clean, but it was obvious that it had been read many times. It was also clear that it was kept well. The owner of the book truly cherished it.

The version in her hands happened to be the most complete. It was published decades ago.

It was as though Ziyue had gained a precious treasure. She couldn't help but start reading eagerly.

She lost track of time while reading the book. She didn't even know that Muchen had come into the inner room.

A warm voice rang out in her ears. "In this version, Miracel returned to the village of Yardley and died alone."

"Ah!" Ziyue cried out in surprise. She was caught off guard by Muchen's voice from behind.

She put the book down and turned to look at Muchen. She huffed, "Why did you spoil the ending for me?!"

She had heard that the ending of this version wasn't great, but it was just hearsay. She had decided to read it from the start and restrained from reading the resolution to maintain a sense of mystery.

But Muchen spoiled the ending for her.

"Aren't you reading it for the ending?" When Muchen had just started living with Ziyue, he had seen the English version of Ten-Year Exhaustion in her apartment, so he knew she had read the book before.

"I wanted to read the ending myself. I didn't want you to tell me." Ziyue felt highly resentful.

A smile flickered across Muchen's face, and he continued spoiling the plot for her teasingly. "Let me also tell you that Gale didn't lose his legs."

Gale was a secondary character in the novel and a brave man. His ruthless personality was his flaw, but he was a hero in that era because he made great sacrifices in the ten-year war.

At the same time, Gale was a controversial character.

He was also Ziyue's favorite character in the novel.

Ziyue's eyes lit up. "Really?"

Muchen smiled. He was pleased because Ziyue took the bait. "Yes, but he died a night before the war ended. He died of a poisonous snake bite."

Ziyue couldn't help but berate him. "You're talking nonsense!"

Muchen propped his hands on both sides of the armchair rests, and his expression was slightly cold. "Come again?"

Upon seeing his expression grow cold, Ziyue didn't have the nerve to repeat it.

She pursed her lips. "I don't believe Gale would get bitten to death by a poisonous snake a night before the war ends. It isn't logical at all. If he were really going to die, he would have died in battle. I don't believe that's his ending."

In the version she had read, Gale lost both legs and returned to his hometown with Miracel. They enjoyed their old age peacefully and prosperously.

A warrior would only die in battle or return to his hometown. She didn't believe Gale died out of combat.

Muchen changed the topic when he saw her stubborn expression. "It's time for lunch. Chuan and Ke are waiting outside. Let's go."

Ziyue wanted to keep talking about Gale's ending, but Muchen lost interest.

After lunch, Ziyue was still feeling sulky. She was still sour about Muchen telling her about Gale's end.

The other three had matters to deal with, so they returned to LK Group after lunch, while Ziyue was sent back to Mogwin Castle by a driver.

Her cell phone rang as soon as she got out of the car.

She took out her cell phone and was momentarily startled when she saw a familiar number.

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 535

Marry Me Quick Chapter 535-She had come to Country J in a hurry.

At the time, she was just hoping for Muchen's quick release. She didn't have time to contact anyone.

Even Xia. Ziyue only contacted her after arriving in Country J.

She had almost forgotten about Shichu.

When Ziyue thought about it, she blamed herself.

Ziyue answered the call as she walked in, and her voice was slightly guilty. “Mr. Lu.”

She didn’t know what Shichu was thinking about. He was silent momentarily before asking, “Where did you go?”

His voice was light yet low. Ziyue couldn’t hear any emotion in it.

Ziyue answered truthfully. “Country J.”

She hadn’t been in frequent contact with Shichu recently. She was curious. How does Shichu know I’m not in Yunzhou City?

But she didn’t voice the question in her heart.

“Why are you in Country J?”

She could feel Shichu’s voice growing colder. There was a questioning tone to it.

Shichu was clearly angry.

Ziyue didn’t know why Shichu was enraged.

She explained patiently, “We have something to do here.”

Shichu’s volume suddenly increased, and there was a rage in his voice. “Aren’t you planning on telling me the truth?”

On the other end of the phone, Shichu sat in his office. His gaze fell on the computer screen, which showed a news headline. It was a photo of Muchen and Ziyue.

They were attending an event while dressed to the nines in the photo. From the background, Shichu could tell that they were at a banquet. There was even an explanation below.

It was obviously from yesterday’s dinner banquet. Photos of Ziyue and Muchen had leaked, and it made the headlines.

Ziyue happened to return to her room at the time. A servant greeted her at the side, but she didn’t pay attention. She made her way straight into the room instead and shut the door.

Ziyue sat on the couch. Her fingers subconsciously fiddled with the flowers on the coffee table before her. She asked calmly, "What do you know?"

Shichu wouldn't inexplicably say such things to her, and his anger wasn't for no reason.

"You and Muchen returned to the Mogwin family." Although it seemed like a question, it sounded like a statement.

Before Ziyue could say anything, Shichu continued. "Do you know what kind of family the Mogwins are? It's an abyss, a boundless black hole. They're different from the Su family's petty squabbles. You might even find yourself dead if you don't watch your back!"

Shichu's tone was very harsh.

Ziyue's heart sank slightly.

She hadn't considered that since coming to the Mogwin family.

She only saw Yuchuan picking on Muchen but forgot there were other people in the Mogwin family.

Some of them were out in the open, while some were hiding. None of them were up to any good.

"I know it very well. I'm going to end the call if there's nothing else." Ziyue felt slightly frantic and didn't want to speak to Shichu any longer. She ended the call before he could say anything.

Ziyue placed her cell phone on the coffee table and fell back. She was feeling a little distraught.

She thought about how Muchen had said he would send her back to Yunzhou City. He hadn't continued the conversation after that and talked about children instead.

When she thought about it again, she started to understand Muchen's intentions.

Muchen knew full well that it would be hard for him to break free once he returned to the Mogwin family.

That was why he wanted to send Ziyue back to Yunzhou City. It would be even better if she were pregnant when she returned to Yunzhou City. That way, she could stay there safely.

He was worried about her safety, so he schemed and made plans for her.

She could understand his concern.

But she couldn't do it.

At the very most, she had known Muchen for three years.

But the time they actually spent together was brief.

The two had separated for two years because of misjudgment and lack of understanding.

But now, she felt that they both understood each other well enough. Did they have to be apart again because of the Mogwin family?

Did they have to give up their life together because it might be dangerous?

It was only a possibility. Muchen and Ziyue would lose the time and opportunity to be together instead.

It wasn't very worthwhile.

Ziyue came to a decision in a flash.

Muchen was admittedly worried about her safety. She was also concerned about Muchen. She didn't want to be separated by seas and oceans from Muchen and be clueless about what was happening to him. Moreover, if she returned, no one knew when the two would meet again.

At this point, there was no way she could return to Yunzhou City alone.

It was just that... she felt sorry for Zixi.

But he should be safe by Jingshu's side.

Ziyue made up her mind and went through everything in her head.

With Yuchuan and Muchen's current state of affairs, one wouldn't move unless the other did. If one party made their move, the other would return it twofold. It was as though the two had entered a deadlock.

Therefore, she had to put aside the matter with the Mogwin family.

She could only focus on Gricy.

The mysterious and evil organization.

The medicine Muchen had been drugged with came from the K7 team in Gricy.

Yannan's death wasn't the organization's doing.

It was strange that Muchen had been infected with the K1LU73 virus, and there were no loose ends.

'Knock knock!'

There was suddenly knocking at the door.

Ziyue immediately came to her senses and got herself together before she said, "What is it?"

The servant's slightly nervous voice was heard. "Mrs. Qin, Mr. Jueyin is here."

Jueyin? Why is he looking for me at this time?

Ziyue furrowed her brows slightly. She didn't have a good impression of Jueyin, but she had to meet him.

"Take him to the lounge. I'll come shortly."

The servant responded with a 'yes' before turning to leave.

But when Ziyue pushed the door open, she saw Jueyin standing outside.

Ziyue's heart sank. She calmed herself so she wouldn't lose control.

Ziyue pursed her lips and asked calmly, "Has something happened for you to come to look for me?"

"I heard that Muchen went to the office, so I thought you might be bored at home alone. I came to keep you company and have a chat," Jueyin said and smiled. There was a wicked air in his eyes.

A vigilant expression appeared in Ziyue's eyes. She felt that Jueyin had terrible intentions.

Her guard went up when she thought about how Muchen had said that Jueyin was a man with no principles.

She silently shut the door behind her and stepped aside, distancing herself from Jueyin. She said, "If that's the case, why don't we go to the coffee shop for a drink?"

There was a coffee shop in Mogwin Castle. It was a public area, and there were many people there. It would be safe.

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 536

Marry Me Quick Chapter 536-It was a weekday, so only a few people were in the coffee shop.

Although they were both from the Mogwin family, their status differed because of their distinct identities.

“Mr. Jueyin. Miss Su.”

A servant greeted them politely.

Ziyue walked ahead while looking forward steadily. Her expressionless face seemed awfully cold.

Those who were chatting couldn't help but lower their voices.

Ziyue and Jueyin stopped at a table. She nodded slightly at Jueyin. “Have a seat, Mr. Jueyin.”

There was still a smile on Jueyin's face, but it wasn't amicable.

“I thought you would be busy, Mr. Jueyin. I didn't think you would be as free as me.” Ziyue smiled lightly and hid the ridicule in her voice well.

Jueyin didn't understand the deeper meaning of Ziyue's words. He lifted his chin slightly. “Muchen has always been like this, focused on his career. He's either at the office or on the way to discuss a partnership. He doesn't have much time for you, does he?”

Jueyin was dressed formally, just like the first time Ziyue saw him.

He had good looks. Even though he was a punk before Yuchuan found him, he had been influenced after returning to the Mogwin family for many years and being in a critical, aristocratic environment.

If he were more honorable, he would be a gentleman that women loved.

A servant happened to serve them coffee at the time. Ziyue sipped the coffee and said indifferently, “You're very concerned about my relationship with Muchen, Mr. Jueyin.”

She kept calling him ‘Mr. Jueyin,’ which annoyed him.

"You can call me by name, like Muchen. We don't have to bother with the formalities," Jueyin said as he slowly extended his hand to touch Ziyue's.

Disgust flickered across Ziyue's face. Just as she was about to pull her hand back, her cell phone rang.

She took out her cell phone at once and spoke to Jueyin, whose face fell slightly. "I'm sorry, I need to take this."

"Ziyue, you didn't reply to my message. Do you know that you and Mr. Qin made the headlines?" It was a call from Xia.

Xia had seen the headlines of Ziyue and Muchen in the morning. She was curious and sent Ziyue a message but hadn't received a reply. She was impatient, so she called Ziyue.

Ziyue had been worried about coming up with a reason to be done with Jueyin. This was a great opportunity.

"Really? I'll send you the information once I get back. I'll hang up now."

Ziyue ended the call with a solemn expression. She told Jueyin, who sat across from her, "I'm sorry, my friend needs me to send her some urgent information. I have to go back now."

Her expression was just right, and the regret on her face looked believable.

But Jueyin wasn't dumb. Of course, he could tell that Ziyue was looking for an excuse, but he couldn't call her out on something so obvious.

"Of course. Deal with your urgent matters," Jueyin said as he stood up. He stood to the side courteously and gestured for Ziyue to leave first.

Ziyue didn't bother with formalities and walked out.

Jueyin followed her from behind. His long legs ambled, and his eyes were slightly narrowed. His gaze stayed on Ziyue.

It made Ziyue very uncomfortable.

But he didn't do anything, so Ziyue could only purse her lips tightly and walk quickly.

When they were at the stairs, they met with a few servants who were carrying things.

At this time, Jueyin reached out to grab Ziyue's waist. As Jueyin reminded her to be careful, Ziyue felt his hand caress her waist.

Ziyue's face darkened. She clenched her fists, but there was still a smile on her face.

She gently pushed Jueyin away. "Thank you, Mr. Jueyin."

Jueyin raised his brows. "I said you don't have to be so formal with me. You can call me by my name since I'm around Muchen's age. You're making me sound old."

"That makes sense," Ziyue said as she walked down the stairs.

The servants stood respectfully at one side.

Ziyue walked next to Jueyin. From the corner of her eye, she saw Jueyin getting closer to her. His hand was about to touch her again.

She couldn't help but feel that it was slightly peculiar.

Was it because of Jueyin's personality? Or was it because he was in Yuchuan's good graces? Was that why he had the nerve to harass her in public without restraint?

Jueyin felt Ziyue staring at him, so he turned to look at her with a flirtatious expression. "You're ravishing."

"Really?" Ziyue smiled.

She was pretty and seemed even more charming when her smile was directed at one person.

Jueyin's hand finally rested on her waist and was about to start sliding down.

The smile on Ziyue's face froze. She extended her leg in front of Jueyin.

He was focused on her and didn't notice what Ziyue did. He didn't pay attention and tripped over Ziyue's foot. He fell down the stairs.

The stairs were carpeted. Jueyin should be fine falling from this height.

'Thud.' Jueyin rolled to the corner in the middle of the stairs before he stopped.

Ziyue smiled silently.

Take advantage of me? Does he think I am as shameless and promiscuous as the women he fools around with outside?

Ziyue's expression changed. She widened her misty eyes and cried out in alarm. "Ah!"

After that, she ran down the stairs with a panicked expression.

The servants at the side were also frightened. They only came to their senses when they saw Ziyue run to Jueyin. They quickly rushed over as well.

“Are you alright?” Ziyue went to Jueyin and looked at him worriedly.

The fearful expression on her face didn’t seem fake at all.

At the time, other people had noticed what was happening, and they walked over.

Ziyue saw that the time was right, so she reached out to slap a female servant. “Why are you just standing there? You made Mr. Jueyin fall down the stairs. Hurry up and get a doctor!”

That’s right. Ziyue decided to shift the blame to a servant.

The servant she slapped happened to be standing next to Jueyin. When she extended her leg to trip Jueyin, she remembered the face of the servant beside him.

The servant was utterly dazed by Ziyue’s slap. She immediately hung her head and shivered. She didn’t have the nerve to say anything.

Upon seeing the servant like that, Ziyue felt slightly guilty, but there was no better way for her to teach Jueyin a lesson.

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 537

Marry Me Quick Chapter 537-One of the servants quickly took the initiative to get a doctor.

Ziyue bent down next to Jueyin with a worried expression. “Are you alright?”

It looked like Jueyin didn’t break anything, but he sat on the floor and didn’t get up.

Did he really break something? Ziyue thought maliciously.

Jueyin waved her away stiffly when he heard her voice. “Don’t come so close to me. Stay away.”

He grimaced at a servant who had extended their hand to help him. “Tsk... Not so hard!”

From the looks of it, he seemed to have broken something.

But why was he afraid of her approaching him?

...

The doctor came quickly. After briefly examining Jueyin, the doctor confirmed that Jueyin had broken his arm.

"We have to head back and take an x-ray to see how badly he's hurt."

The servants at the side stayed silent when they heard what the doctor said.

Although Jueyin broke his arm, everything else was fine.

He went to the infirmary, and Ziyue kept him company.

However, he didn't look at Ziyue at all.

Ziyue wasn't being self-absorbed. Jueyin had looked for her and expressed interest in her. He had tried to mess around with her, so what was happening now?

Although she had extended her leg to trip Jueyin, which made him break his arm, was Jueyin such a timid person? At the very least, he should be feeling resentful toward Ziyue.

At the infirmary, Jueyin went for an x-ray, and his arm was put in a cast. He looked slightly amusing when he was out of sorts.

Ziyue looked down and comforted him gently. "You don't have to worry. The doctor said you'll recover soon."

She spoke out of a sudden, and Jueyin froze. He looked at her with an ashen expression. "Why are you still here? Why haven't you left?"

Ziyue said unashamedly, "Since that's the case, I'll leave now."

She had a pretentious tone and demeanor.

After all, she didn't want to stay longer, but Jueyin's behavior was suspicious.

It seemed like he was a little fearful of her.

"Go now," Jueyin said impatiently. It seemed like he was anxious for Ziyue to leave quickly.

Ziyue nodded slightly before she turned to leave.

When she was at the entrance, she met someone familiar.

Qin Wu.

She was the female doctor who went to Yunzhou City with Yuchuan. She also tampered with Ziyue's medical report, which caused a series of chain reactions.

Ziyue's expression froze. She couldn't help but clench her fists tightly.

"It's been a long time, Dr. Qin." Ziyue's gaze was so sharp she could pierce Wu violently.

It wasn't a secret that Ziyue and Muchen had returned to Mogwin Castle. Wu knew about it.

But since they arrived, Wu avoided them, whether intentionally or unintentionally. She didn't appear in front of them of her own accord.

Wu could feel the malice in Ziyue's eyes. She hung her head and said respectfully, "Miss Su."

Ziyue sneered and slowly walked to Wu. Her voice was low. "We should get together when you have the time. We're old friends, after all."

After that, she turned and left.

Her hurried footsteps betrayed her ruffled feelings.

...

When Ziyue returned, she was alone until Muchen came back from work.

The sound of Muchen walking in the door pulled her back to reality. She raised her head abruptly and looked at Muchen. "Why are you back so early?"

She had been sitting in the same position for too long, and her body was slightly stiff.

She stood up slowly and moved her shoulders silently.

"I heard from the servants that you've been in the room since returning from the infirmary?" Muchen casually threw the coat draped around his arm to one side before he walked to Ziyue.

Ziyue explained, "There's nothing much to do outside anyway."

Upon hearing it, Muchen's expression stiffened. His pitch-black eyes stared straight at her, and he asked, "Did Jueyin come looking for you?"

Ziyue tilted her head to the side and smiled. She reached out and undid his tie that had long been pulled loose while explaining, "Mm. Do you know that we went out for coffee, and he accidentally broke his arm?"

"Mm," Muchen replied indifferently. He bent down and hung his head slightly, making it easier for her to remove his tie.

Ziyue took off his tie and turned to throw it to one side. With her back facing him, she said, "I tripped him when he was going down the stairs. I didn't think he would break his arm. Will this create more trouble for you?"

She didn't turn around once she was done speaking.

After a few seconds, Muchen hadn't said anything. She couldn't help but turn to look at him.

But when she turned, Muchen embraced her.

Ziyue was caught off guard by his tight hug, and she subconsciously lifted her head to look at him. His hand that had been on her back moved to her head instead. He held her gently. "Don't move. Listen to me."

"You can do anything you want without worrying if it'll cause trouble for me. Don't worry. I'm here for you." He hung his head and said the last four words into her ears.

Ziyue felt something warm and moist in her ear after he said it.

Muchen was kissing her ear gently. He let her go and led her to the couch. "What happened?"

Ziyue told Muchen precisely what had happened. When Muchen heard everything, he sneered with a malicious expression.

"Jueyin won't have the nerve to pin this on you." Muchen's voice was bleak, and his eyes narrowed dangerously.

Ziyue asked him, "What do you mean?"

Muchen turned to look at her. Ziyue didn't understand the emotions in his eyes.

Then, he said slowly, "I'm arranging for you to go home. It'll be done by the end of the month, at the latest."

Without thinking, Ziyue said, "I don't want to go home."

“Don’t you miss Zixi?” Muchen asked her in a low voice. He stared at her for a while before pulling her into his arms.

“Let go!” Ziyue reached out to hit him.

Of course, Muchen didn’t let her go.

Ziyue snorted before she said earnestly, “I miss Zixi when I’m here, but I’ll miss you once I return to Yunzhou City. Jingshu and Xia will take care of Zixi. I believe there won’t be any problems.”

It was as though Muchen heard something unimaginable. It was a rare moment of astonishment for him.

Ziyue reached out to pinch his cheeks. “What’s wrong? Have you gone dumb? Say something.”

Muchen stared fixedly at Ziyue before suddenly pushing her down to kiss her.

Ziyue turned her head to the side. “You still haven’t explained what you said about Jueyin.”

“He won’t have the nerve to look for you in the future,” Muchen said hazily before he kissed her without a care.

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 538

Marry Me Quick Chapter 538-“Hey!”

Ziyue struggled for a while before Muchen subdued her.

But Ziyue didn’t like that he smelled of sweat after he had been out the whole day, so he didn’t do anything.

Muchen showered, and the two ate together before he said he was going to see Jueyin.

“I want to go too.”

Ziyue had been planning on changing into her pajamas and resting, but she stood up at once when she heard that Muchen wanted to see Jueyin.

“No need. Wait for me to come back.” Muchen pressed her shoulders gently. His expression was firm.

Ziyue’s lips twitched, and she didn’t move.

...

Although Jueyin broke his arm, it didn't affect his usual ways much.

When Muchen went to see him, he was flirting with a new female servant.

The female servant was a Country J native and wasn't all that new. She had been working in Mogwin Castle for almost a year.

"Massage this side for me. Just like that. Ooh... ah... that's the right amount of pressure." The female servant had great massage techniques, and Jueyin was at ease. He took advantage of her and groped her hand as he closed his eyes comfortably.

When he heard the words 'Master Muchen' outside the door, it was like he had been electrocuted. He sprang up at once.

It frightened the female servant who was massaging him.

The next moment, the door opened.

Muchen's tall figure appeared in the doorway.

His cold gaze swept the room and stopped on Jueyin.

The coldness in Muchen's eyes grew.

Then, Muchen strode toward Jueyin.

Jueyin couldn't help but gulp. With a smiling face, he said, "Ah, you... you've finished work, Muchen..."

He backed away as he spoke. It was evident he was terrified.

The female servants who served him stood at the side. They were intimidated by Muchen's demeanor and didn't dare to breathe too loudly.

Jueyin's attempt to win favor didn't improve Muchen's expression.

Muchen suddenly kicked Jueyin.

Thankfully, Jueyin was prepared, and Muchen didn't strike his broken arm.

But after that, Muchen kept kicking him. There was nowhere for him to hide.

Muchen kicked Jueyin's broken arm, and Jueyin wailed in pain.

The servants outside heard the noise inside, so someone went to look for Zheng.

After all, Zheng was the butler. They had to ask him how to deal with it.

Zheng, of course, informed Yuchuan.

Yuchuan didn't wait. He immediately hurried over with Zheng.

When he arrived, he saw Jueyin sitting on the floor, crying in pain. Yuchuan looked at Muchen, incensed. "What are you doing, Qin Muchen?!"

He looked furious and called Muchen by his full name.

Muchen raised his head and glanced at Yuchuan. Muchen had a cold and fearless expression. "You're here, Grandpa. These servants don't have great eyesight. I was just jostling around with Uncle Jueyin. Did they alert you about such a matter?"

When Muchen spoke, his gaze swept the room and fell on the female servant that was massaging Jueyin.

When Jueyin heard the words 'Uncle Jueyin,' his blood froze.

He looked like a sorry figure with his arm in a cast. He was clearly the one getting beat up. How could they be jostling around?

Before Yuchuan could say anything, Muchen walked over and helped Jueyin up. "Your arm is still broken. I already said it wasn't convenient to jostle, but you didn't want to listen."

Muchen paused momentarily and continued, "Don't do this next time. Sometimes I can't control my power."

Jueyin suffered in silence. This wasn't Muchen being unable to control his power. Muchen had been heavy-handed on purpose.

Jueyin felt like he couldn't move his other arm.

"Also..." Muchen seemed to have suddenly thought of something. He reached out and pulled the female servant that had been massaging Jueyin before throwing her in Zheng's direction. "Do as you see fit with this female servant, Mr. Qin. I haven't been here long, so I don't know how to deal with servants who neglect their duties and allow their masters to suffer such a serious injury."

His intention was clear. He wanted to make the female servant the main culprit of Jueyin's broken arm.

Jueyin couldn't help but turn his head. He couldn't bear to see Muchen lie shamelessly, but he didn't have the nerve to say that Ziyue had tripped him.

Otherwise, he would be the one to suffer, not the female servant.

He had known Muchen for quite some time, and they had an ordinary relationship, but he knew how vicious Muchen could be. With Muchen's return to Mogwin Castle, Muchen wouldn't allow Yuchuan to manipulate him easily.

Although Muchen spoke to Zheng, his gaze was directed straight at Yuchuan. Muchen's expression was incredibly piercing, as if he could see through Yuchuan's inner thoughts.

Yuchuan had come aggressively at first, but his expression couldn't help but weaken at the moment. He turned and looked at Zheng coldly. "Deal with the matters at home. Don't disappoint me."

Zheng bowed his head and said, "Yes."

After that, Yuchuan and Zheng left.

The two came and left in a rush.

Jueyin turned and looked at the other servants left trembling in the room. He said to them impatiently, "Get out."

It was as though the servants had received a great pardon. They quickly left and closed the door.

Only Jueyin and Muchen were left in the room. Jueyin told the ice-cold Muchen, "I didn't touch much of your wife. We were just having coffee in the coffee shop, but she made me break my arm. She's the one who went overboard!"

Upon hearing it, Muchen's eyes narrowed, and he said darkly, "Where did you touch her?"

"Um..." Jueyin felt he had said something he shouldn't have.

"Just her waist. It was just for a moment..." Jueyin saw that Muchen's expression was awfully stormy and couldn't help but take a few steps back. "Since I didn't expose her, let me off the hook just this once. Furthermore, this was the old geezer's idea. I was just going through the motions."

The first time he saw Ziyue, he felt she was breathtakingly beautiful, but he had never planned to do anything.

It was Yuchuan's idea for Jueyin to look for Ziyue today.

Muchen had taken Yuchuan for a ride at the banquet, so Yuchuan was annoyed about it. He naturally wanted to strike back.

Therefore, he thought of getting Jueyin to approach Ziyue to create rumors of her indiscretions.

But he missed out on something. Although Jueyin was attracted by beautiful women, he was more afraid of Muchen.

Therefore, he had just wanted to go through the motions. He hadn't actually wanted to make things difficult for Ziyue. He just wanted something to report back to Yuchuan, but he never imagined that Ziyue was such a vicious woman...

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 539

Marry Me Quick Chapter 539-Under Jueyin's terrified expression, Muchen didn't do anything else.

But he stared at Jueyin with a hostile expression and said darkly, "I'll break your legs if there's a next time."

Jueyin hadn't seen much of Muchen in the past two years, but Jueyin was still intimidated by him.

His legs couldn't help but go weak. Sitting on the couch at the side, he wiped the sweat on his forehead and said to Muchen, "There won't be a next time. Not at all. Can... can I call you 'boss'?"

Jueyin was even willing to call Muchen 'master' as long as Muchen didn't make things difficult for him.

Muchen saw how bad Jueyin looked, and he frowned disdainfully. Muchen said, "Was the female servant sent to serve you recently?"

"Yes." Jueyin nodded. His face looked like it was asking, 'How did you know?'

"Grandpa sent her to monitor you. I've dealt with it for you, so you owe me a favor," Muchen said as he straightened his clothes. He looked at Jueyin seriously.

Jueyin cried out in surprise when he heard what Muchen said. "Huh? How did you know Dad sent her?"

The wrinkle in Muchen's brows deepened. He pursed his lips tightly before reaching out to tap his head. "Stop thinking of chasing girls and use your brain instead."

Jueyin was dumbfounded.

"I'm going to leave. Remember that you owe me a favor," Muchen said before he left.

Jueyin furrowed his brows and pondered. How did I end up owing Muchen a favor?

Yuchuan sent a female servant to monitor Jueyin because Yuchuan knew Jueyin and Muchen would be in contact.

The person Yuchuan wanted to keep an eye over was Muchen. What did that have to do with Jueyin? Jueyin was just entangled in it.

He had just caressed Ziyue's waist. She made him trip and break his arm before he could do anything to her. Muchen had also beat him up...

Each move by the husband and wife was more vicious than the other, so why did he owe Muchen a favor?

...

Muchen came out from Jueyin's room. He didn't return to his room immediately but turned a corner instead, walking toward Yuchuan's room.

When he went over, he saw Zheng walking out of Yuchuan's room.

Muchen walked over silently and asked, "Is Grandpa asleep?"

Zheng was thinking about something else. He was caught off guard, and his thoughts were interrupted by Muchen's question. He was briefly startled before he came to his senses. He called out at once, "Master Muchen."

"I asked if Grandpa was asleep?" There was impatience on Muchen's face.

Zheng answered stutteringly, "The Earl... is being examined by a doctor. If you have something to ask him, why don't you..."

Muchen interrupted him. "It's fine. I wanted to ask about Grandpa's health anyway."

He wanted to see if his amazing grandfather had any illnesses.

What surprised Muchen was that Zheng intentionally stood in his way. "Master Muchen, it's getting late. You can look for the Earl tomorrow. He'll be resting after his examination."

Muchen ignored Zheng, who was being like a guard dog. He threw Zheng a cold expression before pushing Zheng aside and walking in.

Walking through the door, he saw a woman with a white coat examining Yuchuan's body.

Muchen raised his brows slightly. Grandpa is unwell.

"Grandpa," he called out before walking over.

Yuchuan lifted his head in Muchen's direction while the female doctor examined his body with her back facing Muchen. She stiffened for a moment.

Muchen realized that the female doctor's figure looked familiar.

When Yuchuan saw Muchen, his expression turned nasty. He angrily picked up a glass beside him and threw it at Muchen. He thundered, "Why are you here?"

"I came to see you," Muchen said expressionlessly as he avoided the glass easily.

He went to Yuchuan and turned to the side to look at the female doctor, whose actions were slightly stiff.

When he saw the female doctor's appearance, his eyes flashed, and his expression quickly turned cold. He called out her name. "Qin Wu."

Wu's entire body froze.

When she heard Muchen call her name, she shivered before greeting him respectfully. "Master Muchen."

Muchen's gaze toward her slowly grew colder. "I never thought I'll see you again in this lifetime."

The cold air seemed to seep through her skin, and she felt it in her bones. They were in a room with sufficient heating, but it was as though she were in a freezer. She felt cold all over.

Yuchuan noticed something, and the rage on his face slowly vanished. "Say what you want. Otherwise, leave. I need to rest."

"Why would I leave? I'm waiting for Wu to finish examining you to look at the results. How can I leave?" Muchen said as he sat at the side.

Wu was distracted for the rest of the examination.

She had been moving stealthily in the castle recently to avoid Muchen and Ziyue.

After all, she had been Yuchuan's private doctor for many years. He was used to her care, so he naturally had some affection for her and always protected her.

Yuchuan wasn't feeling well after returning from Jueyin's room, so Zheng called Wu to examine Yuchuan immediately.

No one imagined that Muchen would come over so quickly.

Wu distinctively remembered what had happened back then.

Muchen wasn't charitable. He wouldn't let those who hurt him live peacefully.

Wu had been anxious for the past few days. At that moment, she calmed down instead.

She had some sort of premonition when she saw Ziyue before.

Although slightly distracted, she had been in Mogwin Castle for decades. She quickly came to her senses and did her job.

Not long after, she had the examination results.

"You're alright, Sir. You might be feeling slightly pent-up, so you need to worry less," Wu said as she packed her things.

Feeling pent-up?

Muchen looked at Yuchuan expressionlessly. It was Yuchuan's own doing.

"Alright, you can leave. I have something to say to Muchen." Yuchuan waved at Wu, signaling for her to leave.

Muchen looked coldly at Yuchuan. He only cared about looking after his people.

He looked down and hid the malice in his eyes. "Mm. Quickly leave. Don't interrupt our talk."

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 540

Marry Me Quick Chapter 540-Wu and Yuchuan had expressions of disbelief after listening to Muchen.

Wu was not familiar with Muchen's character.

However, Yuchuan knew Muchen well enough to understand that he would not let Wu off that easily.

Thus, Yuchuan considered and felt that Muchen respected him. That could be why he did not confront Wu before him.

His expression softened slightly as he thought about this.

“Since Muchen allowed you to leave, you should head out first.”

After Yuchuan confirmed that she was allowed to leave, and Muchen remained silent, Wu finally felt comfortable leaving the room.

As soon as she left, the room’s atmosphere turned oppressive.

Yuchuan furrowed his brow. Before he could speak, Muchen said, “I would like to move out. This place is far from LK Group. It’s too much hassle.”

Yuchuan thought Muchen would carry on where they left off before. He was surprised that this was all Muchen had to say.

Thus, Yuchuan replied in disbelief, “What?”

“I said I would like to move out for now and stay somewhere nearer to the company,” Muchen explained patiently. It was rare for him not to show annoyance before Yuchuan.

Yuchuan recalled that Muchen did not seem angry with Wu earlier and relaxed slightly. However, he suddenly remembered what happened in Qin Jueyin’s room before this and knitted his brows again.

He believed Muchen had noticed his motive and intended to move out of the castle with a lousy excuse to protect Ziyue.

However, Muchen did not fight with him about it as he did before, which gave Yuchuan the idea that Muchen had given in.

At the same time, he also sensed he should not force Muchen’s hand.

After considering for a while, he replied evenly, “You have grown up, so you are free to choose where you want to live, and I won’t get involved. However...”

His tone suddenly changed, and he looked at Muchen sternly. He noticed Muchen’s calm expression and continued, “The presidential election will be coming soon, and the situation outside is not tranquil. I’ll assign you a team of elite bodyguards.”

Although Yuchuan sounded concerned, Muchen knew he did this to have people continue watching him.

However, Muchen did not care.

After all, one could never predict who would win in the end.

“Thank you, Grandpa. We will move out tonight.” Muchen left right after that without bothering to say goodbye.

Yuchuan was displeased but chose to stay silent.

...

After bathing, Ziyue lay in bed to wait for Muchen’s return.

However, Muchen did not show up even after waiting a long time, which worried her.

As she was about to look for him, she suddenly heard the maid’s voice from outside the room.

“Good evening, Master Muchen.”

“Is Mrs. Qin asleep?”

Muchen lowered his voice.

As Ziyue tried to pay more attention to the conversation, Muchen suddenly opened the door and walked in.

He paused at the door briefly as he looked at the bed. When he found Ziyue seated in it, he locked the door and walked to her.

Ziyue watched Muchen as he approached the bed and took a seat. She tossed her blanket at him, shuffled towards him, and asked, “What took you so long to return?”

Ziyue looked clean and bright after her bath. Furthermore, her pink pajamas and gentle tone made her seem soft and adorable.

Muchen could not resist pinching her cheek gently. Ziyue frowned and tried to hide, but Muchen reached out to squeeze her cheek.

In the end, Ziyue had to slap his hand away before he would explain. “There were things that needed to be taken care of, so I returned late. However, we don’t have to sleep here tonight.”

Ziyue looked at him with a shocked expression. “Why? What happened?”

Muchen looked at her and answered thoughtfully, “I wish to move somewhere closer to the company. It’s more convenient that way.”

Ziyue frowned and tilted her head. "Do you think I believe that?"

"It doesn't matter if you do. We're moving out tonight." Muchen immediately got up and started packing.

Seeing this, Ziyue was finally convinced that he was serious about leaving here tonight.

Initially, she thought to ask him again about what happened, but he obviously would not tell her.

Thus, Ziyue could only give up questioning him.

She got up to change her clothes and wanted to help Muchen pack their things.

However, as soon as she got close, Muchen extended his long arm and said, "Sit there."

Ziyue snorted softly and muttered, "It feels strange."

Still, she was touched.

From primary school through high school, and even when Su Youcheng made her go overseas for further studies, no one bothered to help her pack her bags before she left.

That was until she met Muchen.

He did everything he could for her.

He would pour his heart into it no matter how big or minor the issue was.

Ziyue could not help but be touched.

Because of Muchen, she could remember her past and find them less painful.

Whether it was the pain of losing her father, being framed by someone, or being abandoned by the Su family...

Muchen gradually healed the hurt and loss she suffered.

Happiness did not mean that one had no resentment and hatred. Instead, the warmth and gratefulness

Suddenly, a maid's voice disrupted Ziyue's thoughts. "The Qin Family's butler is here, Master Muchen."

Ziyue had to face reality. Although she was happy with her life now, Yuchuan was a pressing concern.

He was a relative but did not feel like one.

Muchen stopped packing and stood up.

Ziyue also got up and said, "I'll go."

Then, she ran to the door. Her slippers made muffled noises with her every step.

She opened the door and saw two maids standing beside it. Zheng was behind them.

The maids moved aside after Ziyue opened the door, revealing Zheng.

Ziyue tilted her head slightly and looked at Zheng with confusion. "What is the matter, Mr. Qin?"

"I came here to inform Master Muchen that the car and bodyguards are ready. May I ask when he is planning to leave?" Zheng glanced at Ziyue briefly as he spoke before looking down respectfully.

Ziyue was surprised. Did Muchen meet with Yuchuan to tell him he would move out?

Moreover, Yuchuan not only agreed but prepared a car and bodyguards.

Why does it sound too good to be true?

Ziyue did not trust him.