

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 541

Marry Me Quick Chapter 541-Ziyue soon recalled what happened recently when she and Muchen went sightseeing.

Yuchuan had arranged a car and bodyguards for them at the time.

She took a deep breath and pursed her lips. Then, she pushed back some feelings and said, "I understand. I'll ask him."

She gave Zheng a slight nod before immediately returning to the room and closing the door.

When she got in, Muchen asked, "Did Zheng ask when we will leave?"

"Yes." It seemed Muchen had heard what Zheng said.

But he did not say anything else and continued packing.

Ziyue saw that he was busy and wanted to help. However, Muchen glared at her, prompting her to stop.

Damn, there's something strange about him these days.

It's only packing.

Is he going to dote on me like a princess?

Ziyue was shocked by her thoughts.

If Muchen kept spoiling her like this, she might take him for granted one day.

Muchen had always been organized and earnest in all that he did. Thus, he packed their things speedily and was done in twenty minutes.

What Muchen packed were the things they bought while sightseeing.

However, he did not take anything that was originally in Mogwin Castle.

They realized they had quite a lot of things while packing.

After that, Ziyue and Muchen left the room and found Zheng and a few bodyguards waiting by the door.

The bodyguard saw them and was about to step forward to help Muchen with the luggage.

However, Muchen glanced at them, prompting the bodyguards to stand still in their spots.

Then, he said, "That's unnecessary. I can carry it myself."

After saying that, he held Ziyue's hand and carried their luggage downstairs.

Ziyue felt he did not have to hold her hand when he was already carrying their luggage.

Thus, she quietly tried to extricate her hand.

However, what she thought was a kind gesture was misunderstood by Muchen. He glanced at her coldly and tightened his grip.

Ziyue pursed her lips and wondered why he was behaving so childishly.

Still, she had no choice but to let him hold her hand.

When they arrived at the main door, Yuchuan was there.

Ziyue felt awkward about the situation.

Yuchuan glanced at her before turning to Muchen. "If you are free on the weekends, you should visit more frequently."

Muchen glanced at Yuchuan and replied, "Sure."

Yuchuan's expression relaxed slightly upon hearing Muchen's response.

However, when Muchen held Ziyue's hand and entered the car without stopping, Yuchuan's face instantly changed.

Ungrateful brat!

I'll make him obey me one day.

"Let's go." Yuchuan glanced coldly at Muchen and Ziyue's car before leaving without a backward glance.

Ziyue asked belatedly after getting into the car, "Where will we be moving to?"

Ziyue recalled the time Aika brought her to Country J. At the time, Muchen found her and brought her to his house.

"Will we be moving to the house you brought me to?" Ziyue remembered Muchen said he bought the house when he made his first fortune. Thus, it was meaningful to him.

Muchen answered evenly, "No."

Then, he turned away from her and looked out the window. His pupils seemed deep and unfathomable in the darkness.

"Where are we going then?" Ziyue was curious and wondered where Muchen wanted them to move.

However, he did not turn around but said, "You'll know once we arrive."

It was pointless to ask him.

Thus, she tilted her head and rested on Muchen's body.

Since she would know once she arrived, she did not wish to waste her breath asking him.

The car traveled under the night sky for nearly an hour before arriving at its destination.

Ziyue fell asleep, leaning against Muchen. She heard his pleasant masculine voice and was dazed momentarily before waking up.

"We're here."

Ziyue righted herself and looked out of the window. She saw a brightly lit villa.

The villa differed from Muchen's other villa, which was in a European style. It was a style liked by people from Country J.

Suddenly, Ziyue saw a man and a woman walking out of the villa.

She was stunned when she saw their faces. It was Chuan and Ke.

It seemed Muchen had brought her to live with Chuan and his sister.

"Let's get out of the car."

Muchen urged Ziyue when she remained stunned for some time.

Ziyue grunted and stepped out.

Chuan greeted them with a cheerful smile, "Boss, Mrs. Qin."

Meanwhile, Ke instructed the maids to bring their things into the villa before coming over to greet them.

They chatted at the door for a while before heading in together.

The villa seemed ordinary from the outside, and Ziyue did not notice anything special. Moreover, it was too dark to see the exterior.

However, as soon as she stepped in, she realized it was spacious. This villa was so much bigger than Muchen's other villa.

Ke kindly led them to their room and said to Muchen, "It's late. You should get some rest. I've readied the room. It's the one you stayed in before."

Has Muchen stayed here before?

Although Ke appeared cold and unapproachable when quiet, she was friendly. On the other hand, Chuan was the opposite.

As it was very late, Ziyue advised Ke to rest soon. They could talk in the morning if there were any other matters.

Ke also did not linger and left after a few words.

"Did you live here before?" Ziyue asked as she headed into the room.

"Yes, I bought this villa when I met Chuan and Ke," Muchen mentioned briefly and did not go into details.

Ziyue was curious. "There is not much age difference between you and Chuan. How old was he when you met him? Was his of age?"

Muchen shook his head. "No."

Ziyue continued, "How did you come to meet? They are orphans, but you couldn't have been much older when you took them in. So, you probably didn't meet the requirements to adopt them."

"When I first met Chuan, he stole my wallet, and I beat him until he had to be hospitalized. After that, he kept hanging around and wouldn't leave." Muchen frowned and looked as if he remembered something infuriating.

"Oh..."

Ziyue could not help but laugh. "Do men always fight when they first meet? Was it the same with Jingshu?"

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Marry Me Quick Chapter 542-Muchen sank into deep thoughts for a moment at the mention of Jingshu and recalled how they first met.

After all, it had been more than ten years, so it was normal for him to take time to recall it.

Moments later, he shook his head. "No."

Ziyue's interest was piqued. "How did you meet him?" She asked.

Muchen answered indifferently, "He was my client; that's how we met."

Then, he walked to the bathroom.

Unsatisfied, Ziyue followed behind him and asked, "What happened after that?"

However, Muchen ignored her question and shut the door after entering the bathroom.

Ziyue halted her steps abruptly and rubbed her nose. Staring at the door before her, she felicitated herself on her swift reaction.

Otherwise, she would have hit the door.

Oh well, if you don't tell me, I'll ask Jingshu when I return.

Muchen did not go to shower immediately after entering the bathroom. Instead, he turned to face the door and only went in after seeing Ziyue leave through the frosted glass door.

The bathroom was spacious. He took a few steps forward before taking out his phone to make a call. "You may begin."

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The following day, it was ten o'clock when Ziyue woke up.

She slept peacefully last night because they did not stay at Mogwin Castle.

Muchen had already left the room, so she walked out of the room after washing up.

She was exhausted when they arrived at the villa last night, so she did not remember the structure of the building. As such, she only found the staircase after wandering around the corridor for a while.

She went downstairs to see a group of people in the living room. Besides the servants, Muchen and the Nan siblings were present too.

Today is a weekday. Why didn't they go to work?

They were sitting together, discussing something. When Nan Ke, Chuan's sister, lifted her head and caught sight of Ziyue, she greeted her with a smile. "Good morning, Mrs. Qin."

Muchen turned around too. When he saw Ziyue, he turned and said something to Chuan before walking toward Ziyue.

"Go and get some breakfast." He said gently to Ziyue.

Then, he turned and ordered a servant at the side, "Bring Ziyue for breakfast."

Before Ziyue could say anything, Ke sprang up from the couch and volunteered. "I'll go!"

When she realized her loud and eager tone attracted the others' attention, she blinked her eyes in embarrassment. Her blue eyes were extremely alluring.

She coughed and said, "I'll bring Mrs. Qin for breakfast."

"Sure." Muchen thought it was good to let the two ladies get familiar with each other.

Given the current situation, he was unsure how long they had to stay here.

He could not always care for Ziyue, so he thought Ke would be a good companion for Ziyue.

Ziyue was unaware of Muchen's thoughtfulness.

"Thank you." She thanked Ke with a smile.

She could tell Ke was close to Muchen and had his trust, too, just like Chuan.

After getting along with Ke for a few days, she noticed Ke was more bubbly and playful than Chuan, which resembled Xia.

A bubbly and capable woman with an attractive appearance could easily win others' favor.

"Mrs. Qin, I'll bring you on a house tour after breakfast." Ke said as she showed Ziyue the way to the dining room.

When they arrived at the dining room, Ke served Ziyue breakfast. The servant wanted to help but was rejected.

Ziyue was embarrassed to have slept in, but she was at ease perceiving Ke's nonchalant attitude and dug in after thanking Ke.

"Do you like the food? Boss specially ordered the chef to prepare some English breakfast." Sitting across from Ziyue, Ke propped her chin with her hand and stared at Ziyue. Her blue eyes were sparkling. At that moment, she looked like a delicate young girl, which was very different from her shrewd demeanor when Ziyue first met her.

Ziyue could not help asking, "Forgive me if I'm being abrupt – may I know how old you are?"

Ke did not mind Ziyue asking about her age. She thought about it carefully and hummed, "Hmm... I'm twenty-six."

Ziyue nodded. Ke was two years older than her.

Muchen had strict demands on his subordinates, so Ziyue admired Ke for surviving under Muchen's leadership, becoming his trusted confidant, and remaining cheerful at the same time.

"Mrs. Qin, may I..."

Ziyue interrupted her. "You can call me Ziyue."

Although Ziyue was used to Chuan addressing her as 'Mrs. Qin', she felt strange being addressed the same by Ke.

"Oh, that's inappropriate. I should address you as Mrs. Qin." Ke rejected Ziyue's proposal with a gentle smile.

As such, Ziyue did not force her. "What did you want to ask just now?"

Ke's expression turned awkward. After hesitating momentarily, she mustered her courage and asked, "Did Xiyi come back with you guys?"

"Dr. Mo?" Ziyue had a sudden realization when she perceived Ke's shy look.

She recalled Ke and Chuan's conversation when she first met Ke. Could Dr. Mo be the man they were talking about?

From Ke's shy look, she reckoned Ke was fond of Xiyi.

However, when Ziyue thought of Xiyi's mysophobia and obsession with laboratory experiments, she was worried for Ke.

"I'm not too sure because I came with my grandfather. I'm not sure if Xiyi followed Muchen."

Seeing Ke's dejected look, Ziyue thought about it and added, "I can help you ask Muchen."

Ke's eyes lit up at once. Ziyue smiled and continued eating her breakfast.

By the time she finished her breakfast, it was almost lunchtime.

She figured out why Muchen and the Nan siblings did not go to work today. They stayed back to accompany her because she suddenly moved in last night and was unfamiliar with the environment.

Although Ziyue knew Muchen was always thoughtful toward her, she could not help feeling touched.

In the afternoon, an uninvited guest showed up in the villa.

Ziyue and Ke came out of the greenhouse in the backyard and walked toward the living room while chatting when Ziyue heard Jueyin's voice.

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Marry Me Quick Chapter 543-Ziyue was startled as she could recognize Jueyin's voice. What brings him here? Yesterday, Muchen bumped into Jueyin when he went back. Is he coming again now to stir up trouble?

At this thought, Ziyue entered the living room.

"Hey, Ziyue." Jueyin put on a wide grin when he saw Ziyue.

I'm not that close to him. Why is he calling me by my first name? Did this guy become stupid after breaking his arm?

Jueyin looked rather antic with his arm sling.

Ziyue glanced at him and averted her gaze instantly to look at Muchen, who was sitting solemnly at the side.

She went to sit beside Muchen and whispered, "What brings him here?"

Muchen glanced at Jueyin, who was eyeing Ke. His eyes were filled with disdain as he hummed, "He has nothing better to do."

"Miss..."

The moment Jueyin spoke up, Ke ignored him and turned to Muchen. "Boss, I still have some business to take care of. Please excuse me as I return to the study room."

As Muchen's assistant, Ke's job was to handle both his business and private matters.

She had helped Muchen investigate the Mogwin family, especially Jueyin, so she knew he had a bad reputation.

Jueyin widened his eyes in anger when Ke brushed him off and left without another word. "Hey..."

"Please leave if there's not much to do here, and I don't expect you to visit regularly in the future." Muchen had no intention of entertaining him anymore and ordered him to leave.

"Come on, Muchen. You moved away without informing us yesterday. I came to visit because I was worried about you..." Jueyin drew close to Muchen and said in a fawning manner.

Ziyue was confused. Jueyin broke his arm because she tripped him, but why was he unconcerned?

Although she framed a servant at that time, Jueyin must have seen through her because he was not naïve enough to fall into such child's play.

After Muchen went to see Jueyin last night, Ziyue thought the latter would surely turn against Muchen. Little did she expect Jueyin to show up abruptly today, currying favor with Muchen.

As such, she could not wrap her mind around the sudden change in his behavior.

"Now that you've seen me, you may leave." Muchen uttered coldly and stood up.

Just as he was about to continue saying something, his phone rang.

He darted a glare at Jueyin. The latter shrunk his shoulders and quickly stood up. "I'll leave right away."

Satisfied, Muchen stepped away to answer the call.

However, Jueyin did not leave immediately. He lowered his body slightly to stare at Ziyue. Unlike before this, his eyes were not filled with sycophancy but with inquisitiveness.

"Did you learn martial arts?" He asked tentatively.

“What do you mean?” Ziyue did not deny it but answered with a question.

“Yesterday, you tripped me at the right spot with just enough force. I didn’t think my leg would break.” Subtle fear appeared on Jueyin’s face.

Ziyue recalled Jueyin had been avoiding her after he fell yesterday. So, he’s afraid of me because he thinks I know martial arts?

Ziyue was amused at how people thought that citizens from Country Z knew martial arts.

Nonetheless, she felt it was good that Jueyin had this misconception and was afraid of her.

Ziyue narrowed her eyes and feigned a profound look. “Serves you right.” She blurted coldly.

Sure enough, Jueyin’s expression froze.

Ziyue was secretly thrilled as she found it entertaining to be seen as a threat.

With that, Jueyin was about to leave, but he thought of something and turned back.

Ziyue gazed at him while thinking about what he was up to this time.

“Do you know Qin Wu, the female doctor at the clinic yesterday? You’ve seen her. She serves grandpa.” Jueyin was clueless about the entanglement between Wu and Ziyue.

Ziyue asked indifferently, “Why?”

“She was bitten by a snake last night and is still in a coma. I heard that she’ll be wasted even if she can come around. The snake’s venom was extremely poisonous and has caused damage to her brain, so it won’t matter whether she can regain her consciousness.”

Jueyin observed Ziyue’s expression as he said that, hoping to catch some clues from her expression.

Although he lived a frivolous life, he was sharp-witted because he had been finding his way around life before Yuchuan brought him back to Mogwin Castle.

Wu had been serving Yuchuan for many years and was unlikely to make an enemy in Mogwin Castle. Moreover, Yuchuan took her under his wing, so no one dared to mess with her.

Mogwin Castle had tight security control. Usually, they would hardly let a fly pass through, let alone a venomous snake.

As such, Jueyin was sure that someone had planted the snake in Wu's room, and the culprit was obvious.

"A poisonous snake?" Ziyue looked shocked. She had just met Wu yesterday, but she did not expect her to encounter such misfortune at night.

"Why are you still here?" Just then, Muchen's voice emerged from behind.

When Jueyin heard Muchen's voice, he freaked out and immediately trotted out of the house. "I'm leaving now. Goodbye!"

"Why is he so afraid of you?" Ziyue looked at Muchen in confusion and felt comforted to realize that she was not the only one who would be intimidated by him.

"It's natural for a loser like him to be a scaredy-cat." Ke's voice came forth.

The Nan siblings had been following Muchen for a long time, so their English was fluent.

Ziyue thought Ke had a point. Jueyin was not a bold man, so he naturally feared Muchen.

Suddenly, Ke winked at Ziyue. Only then did Ziyue remember she promised Ke to help her ask about Xiyi.

She signaled the 'OK' hand gesture to Ke and walked over to Muchen. "Didn't Doctor Mo come back with you?"

"Why did you ask about him out of the blue?" Muchen arched his brows and gazed at Ziyue.

"Nothing. I'm just asking. Shouldn't you care more for such a talent?" Ziyue held Muchen's arm and muttered in a soft and coquettish manner.

Muchen stared at Ziyue for a few seconds and uttered with a half-smile, "You're right. I should let him return to Country J."

"Really?" Ziyue's eyes lit up. She never thought Muchen would be thoughtful toward the others besides her.

Muchen nodded. "Of course. There's something I want to discuss with him."

Oh well, he's not that considerate after all. It's just a coincidence.

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Marry Me Quick Chapter 544-Remembering what Jueyin said about Wu, Ziyue parted her lips as she wanted to ask Muchen.

Perceiving that she wanted to say something, Muchen asked, "What is it?"

"Did Jueyin tell you about Wu?" Ziyue reckoned Jueyin must have told Muchen about it before telling her.

Muchen's expression froze for a second before he hummed in response. "Mm-hmm."

Then, he asked, "Did he tell you about it just now?"

"Yeah, he said Wu was bitten by a snake." Ziyue stared at Muchen with a confused and inquisitive look, waiting for his analysis.

If the victim were another person, she would at most feel sorry for him or her, but she was more concerned because she had grudges against Wu.

It was evident that someone deliberately wanted to harm Wu as revenge.

However, Ziyue could not think of a suspect.

"Yeah," Muchen hummed indifferently and said nothing.

Ziyue pouted. She recognized Muchen had no intention of discussing this matter with her, so she gave up. However, she decided to find time to visit Wu.

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On the other hand, Xiyi returned to Country J alone before Muchen could ask him to, and he came to them in the villa.

After all, they had stayed in Country J before, so they were familiar with the surroundings. As such, Xiyi was able to find them in the villa the moment he returned to the country.

The villa was huge, with a lush yard at its entrance. Besides, there was a swimming pool, a greenhouse, and an unexpected vegetable plot.

Muchen and the Nan siblings headed out early in the morning, so Ziyue brought the servants to the plot.

She did not know how to farm but was bored while the other three were working.

Holding a shovel, she thought she had to tell Muchen about her desire to get a job.

Just then, a bodyguard hurriedly led a man toward the vegetable plot.

The sun was piercing. Ziyue could only recognize the visitor was Xiyi when she squinted her eyes. She was so surprised that she dropped her shovel.

Only yesterday Muchen told me he would summon Xiyi back, but how did he return so soon? I don't think I've seen Muchen calling Xiyi from last night until now.

As Xiyi approached them, Ziyue dismissed her questions and walked to a shaded area. She wiped away her sweat and waited for Xiyi to come over.

Xiyi looked weary after a long journey but did not have a hair out of place. He walked up to Ziyue and stood upright as he greeted her courteously. "Hi, Mrs. Qin."

He nodded slightly. Ziyue smiled when she perceived his modest demeanor.

"Muchen mentioned you yesterday, but I didn't know you would return today." Ziyue specially used the word 'return' to make Xiyi feel welcomed.

Xiyi was different from Chuan – Chuan had always been with Muchen, so he was extremely loyal to Muchen. However, Xiyi was a workaholic who was obsessed with medical experiments. He was very interested in Gricy's K7 team. He was not as loyal as Chuan because he was only devoted to his passion.

As such, he might join Gricy one day due to his passion for his medical career.

Any forward-looking leader would need someone like Xiyi. However, Muchen was unlikely to think about this aspect. After all, men's reasoning differed from women's – women were more sophisticated and adept in managing interpersonal relationships and emotional interaction.

Xiyi was startled for a moment before he nodded and asked Ziyue with a frown. "How has Mr. Qin been?"

"Pretty good. He went to the office with the Nan siblings, so only I'm home." Ziyue paused and continued, "Go ahead and wash up first. I'll ask the chef to prepare some food for you. We can talk about the others later."

Ziyue reckoned Xiyi must have some urgent matters, hence the hasty return. Nevertheless, she hoped Xiyi could take some rest first.

Xiyi was taken aback by Ziyue's enthusiasm, but he accepted her kindness and left with the servant.

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An hour later, Xiyi went to find Ziyu after showering and eating.

Ziyue just finished chatting with Xia over WeChat. Upon seeing Xiyi's arrival, she kept her phone away.

"Is there something you want to talk to me about?" Ziyue thought Xiyi returned in a hurry to find Muchen, but she realized that if that were true, Xiyi would have directly gone to see Muchen at LK Group.

Xiyi answered with a solemn look, "Yes."

Ziyue pointed at the seat across her and said, "Please take a seat."

Xiyi sat down across from her and asked a similar question. "How has Mr. Qin been doing?"

Ziyue was concerned when she heard the repeated question. She had a hunch that what Xiyi wanted to discuss was related to Muchen, but why did he find her instead of Muchen?

Ziyue felt like a stone was weighing her down as she became a bundle of nerves. "He's doing fine. Why did you ask so?" She asked carefully.

Xiyi furrowed his brows as he pondered how he should bring this about. "Did he show any unusual behavior, such as being bad-tempered..."

Xiyi thought he did not put it appropriately, but his brows remained knitted.

Ziyue felt strung out. She thought about it carefully before answering, "Not really. His temper is the same old..."

As much as she did not want to admit it, she agreed that Muchen had a bad temper.

Recently, she occasionally found Muchen's temper rather weird, but it was within the reasonable range.

Besides, his attitude toward her did not change.

Xiyi seemed to have read Ziyue's mind. He pressed his lips and uttered solemnly, "Last time, I developed an antidote for the K1LU73 virus according to my friend's prescription. I tested it on the lab rats, and they showed no abnormal reaction. The preliminary assessment showed that it wasn't harmful to the body, but recently..."

He stopped for a moment. Ziyue parted her lips, but no words came out of her mouth.

Xiyi continued, "The lab rats went mad and started killing each other. The EEG showed that their brain waves were abnormal, and their nervous system disrupted."

Ziyue's face turned ashen. "What do you mean?"

Xiyi explained, "It's equivalent to a human's mental disorder."

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Marry Me Quick Chapter 545-Ziyue's expression turned ghastly.

Her body trembled. Moments later, she muttered, "But Muchen did not show any abnormal behaviors recently..."

In fact, that was not wholly true. Before this, she found Muchen's temper rather bizarre, but he had been behaving normally recently.

After hesitating for a while, Ziyue decided to tell Xiyi her observation.

Xiyi remained silent for a moment before saying, "Mr. Qin's willpower is extraordinary and can hardly be influenced. Given the current situation, his situation seems to be not as bad as we imagine. Humans are more advanced organisms and have different body structures from lab rats. According to your description, Mr. Qin is very likely controlling himself."

Finally, Ziyue was slightly relieved and was able to breathe normally. However, her heart remained weighed down.

Xiyi was a careful person – he would not hurry over from afar if it was not a serious matter. It had been confirmed that the K1LU73 virus antidote had side effects, but its impact on Muchen was unknown.

According to Ziyue's observation through their daily interaction, Muchen did not seem to be affected.

Nonetheless, the two stopped discussing that topic because Muchen was not around.

Following that, Xiyi went back to his laboratory. Muchen was very generous toward Xiyi and had invested billions in building him laboratories in both Country J and Country Z.

Since Muchen would stay in Country J for some time, Xiyi did not intend to leave so soon, so he went back to his laboratory.

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At night, Muchen came back alone. When Ziyue saw that the Nan siblings were not with him, she asked, "Where's Chuan and Ke?"

"They have a business event to attend." Holding his blazers with one hand, Muchen answered naturally as he held Ziyue's hand and walked into the house.

Ziyue smiled. "You're good at ordering them about."

"They're glad to be ordered about by me." Muchen placed his hand on Ziyue's shoulder.

Ha! Fancy he said that.

Su Ziyue glared at him and remembered she had something to discuss with him.

"Doctor Mo came back."

"I know."

"How did you know? Did he call you?" I doubt he has the time unless he goes to Muchen's company. He won't bother to call Muchen once he enters the lab.

"I knew he came the moment he stepped into the house." Muchen did not conceal that the servants would report to him timely about Ziyue's situation.

"I see..." Ziyue was not displeased with Muchen's concern.

However, she was unaware that not only did Muchen know who she met but also what she ate every meal.

Ziyue recalled Xiyi mentioning that Muchen could be controlling himself, so she wondered if Muchen was aware of his situation.

However, she decided to leave the serious topic for Xiyi to talk to him.

After dinner, the couple sat in the yard and enjoyed the cool breeze. By the time Ke walked into the house, supporting Chuan's arm, Muchen and Ziyue were watching the TV in the living room.

Their daily routine was like that of an elderly person.

Ziyue was watching a Spanish-speaking variety show. Although she could understand the language, she mischievously requested Muchen translate it.

Muchen looked uncanny when he translated the humorous lines with a stone face, but it got Ziyue roaring with laughter. She laughed so hard that she fell on Muchen's body, but Muchen remained solemn and did not bother to get her up.

Tears flowed out of Ziyue's eyes. Tugging at Muchen's arm, she poked his cheek and squealed, "Come on, don't keep a stone face. It's so funny!"

If Ziyue had never seen Muchen smile, she would think he had facial paralysis.

"What's so funny." Muchen pulled Ziyue's hand away from his cheek and helped her to sit up.

Just then, a few servants headed outside the house.

Ziyue turned to look toward the outside and heard Ke panting, "Oh my goodness, I'm dying... Quickly get this drunkard in."

Following that, the tall Chuan came into sight, supported by two servants.

Ziyue had never seen Chuan drunk before. He waved his finger in the air like a fool and gibbered, "How dare you hit on Ke. You jerk..."

Ziyue was amused seeing Chuan speaking in a fluent local language despite his foreign appearance.

She stood up and walked up to them. Ke tugged her hair behind her ears and started complaining to Ziyue. "It's not that I despise him. He can't hold his liquor, yet he wants to drink on my behalf. I'm a better drinker than him..."

Ziyue perceived the complaint as a compliment. Ziyue was the only child in her family, so she was envious of Ke for having a protective brother.

Nonetheless, family and lovers were different. Although she deemed Shichu as her elder brother, they had no blood relation, so their relationship could not compare with that of real siblings.

Glancing at Ke, who was babbling on, Ziyue said, "Doctor Mo is back."

"I know. Boss summoned him back." Ke blurted and continued complaining.

Ziyue added casually, "He arrived this morning and has come to visit. Then, he went back to the laboratory."

The moment she said that Ke dashed into the kitchen and yelled, "My dearest honey, Lan, please help me prepare a vegetarian supper immediately. The lighter, the better."

Lan Lan was a chef in the villa and was in her forties.

Her cooking skills were fantastic, so Ke enjoyed joking with her. Whenever she had a request, she would affectionately address Lan.

When Ziyue first heard the address, she spat out her food in shock. On the other hand, Muchen helped to clean the mess calmly as he was used to it.

Ziyue could tell from Ke's enthusiasm that she was indeed fond of Xiyi.

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Ke did not come home that night after heading out to send Xiyi supper.

Ke is indeed an extraordinary woman to be able to settle Xiyi so quickly. Ziyue thought.

The following day, she was more affirmed of her guess when she saw Xiyi and Ke at the dining table because Xiyi looked tired. Obviously, he did not sleep well last night. On the other hand, Ke looked spirited.

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Marry Me Quick Chapter 546-Ke was in such a good mood that she hummed a tune while waiting for breakfast to be served.

Ziyue thoughtfully asked the chef to give Xiyi extra bacon and ham, but Xiyi preferred vegetarian meals, so he had to force himself to finish the breakfast.

After eating, he couldn't take it anymore and turned to order the servant, "Please get me a cup of coffee. Last night, I pulled an all-nighter in the lab. I need some caffeine."

Ziyue knew Xiyi was a rigorous man and had his principles regarding love relationships.

She just wanted to tease Xiyi.

Perceiving that Xiyi was annoyed, Ziyue quickly feigned a severe look.

Xiyi came today to understand from Muchen the side effect of the K1LU73 virus antidote.

He turned his gaze at Ke, whose eyes were fixed on him, and asked, "Don't you have to go to work today?"

Ke's captivating blue eyes glistened. She fluttered her eyelashes and said, "Today's Saturday."

Xiyi paused momentarily and said, "But you should have other agendas, shouldn't you?"

"I don't... Hey, why are you pulling me away?!"

Ke was about to answer she had no agenda, but Chuan pulled her away.

Forced to follow Chuan, she grumbled, "Why did you pull me away? I have something to talk to Xiyi."

Chuan shot a glare at her and poked her forehead. "I can't believe your brain malfunctions when you see Xiyi."

"It has been a while since I saw him..." Ke was embarrassed as she stared at Xiyi from afar.

She had a thing for a weird professional like Xiyi.

Chuan was resigned, seeing her younger sister's obsession with Xiyi. He did not think Xiyi had any unique and attractive qualities.

He would rather Ke be obsessed with Jingshu. Xiyi was a cold workaholic and did not even bother to take care of himself in daily life. In contrast, Jingshu was handsome, good at interacting with girls and had a decent family background. As such, Chuan thought Jingshu would be more popular among women.

"We should prepare for the meeting next week and leave space for Doctor Mo and Boss to talk." Chuan did not intend to continue discussing Xiyi with Ke because it would not make any difference.

...

The living room became silent after the Nan siblings left. The servants excused themselves too.

Sitting beside Muchen, Ziyue pressed her lips tight, showing her distress.

Muchen leaned against the couch lazily, but his eyes looked sharp.

He grasped Ziyue's interlocking fingers and asked, "Why did you come back suddenly?"

"There's a crucial matter." Xiyi habitually pushed his glasses.

The discerning Muchen had guessed what Xiyi was referring to. In fact, he had thought of finding Xiyi before this, but he was occupied. Besides, he remembered Xiyi mentioning that the side effects of the antidote were unknown when he passed it to him.

He had thought that Shichu said those words to provoke him back then, but the fact was...

At that thought, Muchen frowned and uttered solemnly, "What is it?"

“Have you experienced any physical discomfort or emotional swing recently, such as being easily irritable or... showing a propensity for violence?”

Xiyi paused before he spat the last four words.

After asking the question, he suddenly recognized that it was inappropriate to ask such a question in the presence of Ziyue because Muchen might not answer truthfully.

A propensity for violence was not a favorable sign.

When Muchen was young, he often fought with his peers.

Although he was passionate and irritable when he was young, he seldom roughed up as he grew older and matured.

He would restrain his emotions in normal conditions unless the situation was unbearable.

“Didn’t you ask Ziyue the same question?” Muchen’s eyes darkened, but one could not tell his emotions.

Although Xiyi was a physician, he did not study psychology, so reading one’s psychological behavior was not his forte.

He pressed his lips and adjusted his glasses. “I did.”

Then, he filled Muchen in on the conversation with Ziyue.

After hearing Xiyi’s explanation, Muchen lifted his brows and hummed, “I see.”

Xiyi was perplexed at the response.

He could treat complex diseases, but he could not read one’s mind.

He looked at Ziyue to seek help.

Ziyue thought about it and said, “Doctor Mo, you must be exhausted after staying up all night at the lab. Why don’t you go back and rest first? We can continue the topic some other time.”

Ziyue, too, realized that even if Muchen experienced the symptoms Xiyi described, he couldn’t possibly admit it personally.

She even optimistically thought that Muchen was completely normal and did not show the symptoms mentioned.

Although Muchen had fought with Shichu and roughed the bodyguards up for her sake, these were not abnormal behavior for him.

After all, he could not hold in anger when the matter involved Ziyue.

Xiyi mentioned that Muchen might be suppressing himself.

In fact, Muchen had some abnormal behavior when he was in Yunzhou City, but he became normal after some time.

Ziyue reckoned he must have managed to control the side effects of the antidote. Since that was the case, she would rather Xiyi not bring up the topic.

After all, no one would desire to be deemed mentally unwell.

Perceiving Ziyue's intention, Xiyi was startled for a while before he stood up and said, "I shall take my leave first, then. Please contact me anytime if you need help."

Ziyue walked Xiyi to the door and returned to the couch to see Muchen resting with his eyes closed.

"Did you not sleep well last night?" Ziyue sat down beside Muchen and asked concernedly.

"Come and rest with me." Muchen opened his dark eyes and stared fixedly at Ziyue.

For some reason, Ziyue found his gaze bizarre and was flustered by the stare.

She nodded and hummed, "Sure. Let's go."

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 547

Marry Me Quick Chapter 547-Ziyue accompanied Muchen to their room to rest.

They cuddled in bed, and soon, Ziyue noticed his breathing had become even.

Why did he fall asleep so quickly?

Didn't we go to bed at the same time last night? Could he have insomnia?

Otherwise, why would he want to take a nap now? It is still morning.

Muchen fell into a deep sleep, but Ziyue was not sleepy at all.

After a while, Ziyue confirmed that Muchen was soundly asleep. She gently removed his hand from her waist and got out of bed.

Then, she opened the door and found Ke and a maid conversing softly.

Ziyue called out, "Ke."

"Yes, Mrs. Qin." Ke heard Ziyue's voice and immediately came to see her.

Ziyue nodded gently and left the room. She closed the door softly to prevent their conversation from waking up Muchen.

Then, she asked, "Did something happen?"

Ke gestured to the maid to leave before coming to Ziyue's side. Her eyes widened in surprise as she asked, "Is something wrong with Boss?"

Based on her understanding, Xiyi's visit meant something was wrong with Muchen's health.

In reality, it was as she suspected.

"Previously, Muchen was infected with the K1LU&3 virus. Did your brother tell you about this?" Ke was close to them. Thus, Ziyue did not plan to hide the matter from her.

Ke nodded solemnly. "I know about this matter."

She had always remained in contact with Chuan and would sometime exchange news. Thus, she knew about this matter.

"Doctor Mo was worried about the side effect of the K1LU73 virus' antidote on Muchen's body. That was why he rushed here." Ziyue smiled gently.

Then, she glanced at the stern-faced Ke and continued, "But there doesn't seem to be anything wrong with his health."

Ke nodded and instantly appeared relieved.

She took a deep breath and said emotionally, "Boss is a good man. There's a saying in your country's language. He will live long and prosper."

It was Ziyue's first time hearing someone using the word 'good' to describe Muchen.

Although she could not deny that Muchen was capable of kindness, he was too secretive. It intimidated others from approaching him. Thus, it was hard for anyone to think he was a good man.

The only exception was when he first approached her. He seemed warm, harmless, and perfect.

However, once his identity was exposed, he stopped acting and revealed his true character.

Then, she discovered he was petty, proud, cold, and cruel.

He also had numerous other flaws.

Ke began telling her about the past. It was all related to Muchen.

Ziyue listened attentively. They took a stroll as they talked.

“My brother and I would not have survived until now without Boss’ help. I was very young then and was a burden to my brother. It was his first time stealing, and coincidentally, he tried to steal from Boss. I was watching from the opposite street...”

Ke delved into her memories. Her face was dazed with recollection.

“We were young and desperate then. That was why my brother resorted to stealing. Unfortunately, he was not skilled enough and had no idea that Boss was not to be messed with. He was already quite tall then and a year older than Boss. Although Boss was a little shorter, he fought so well that my brother did not have a chance to retaliate.”

Then, she turned to Ziyue and continued, “You know how competitive teenage boys are. My brother was so engrossed in fighting Boss that he forgot he was there to steal his wallet.”

“What happened next?” Ziyue could not resist urging Ke to continue.

A teenage Muchen... Hmm, it’s hard to imagine it.

“Then, my brother was badly defeated by Boss, but he clung onto Boss’ leg and refused to let go. Thus, Boss pitied him and brought us back to stay in his place.”

Ke suddenly paused and seemed to have remembered something. Her expression softened.

Ziyue did not interrupt but quietly waited for her to continue.

Whenever Ziyue listened to others talking about Muchen’s younger years, it felt like she had experienced it with him.

“I was sickly because my brother and I were homeless. Therefore, I had to recuperate through medicine and a nutritional diet. Boss even learned to cook a few healthy dishes for me.”

Ke smiled at Ziyue and seemed concerned Ziyue would misunderstand. She explained immediately, "Please don't worry about this. Boss is a good person and has a strong sense of responsibility."

She was aware that her words could cause Ziyue to misunderstand.

"Why would I? I don't mind. I'm thankful that you're willing to tell me all this." Ziyue narrowed her eyes slightly and breathed a sigh of relief.

She knew Muchen's background well.

His mother, Li, was in love with Shuzhe when she was younger. She gave birth to Muchen after she had broken up with Shuzhe.

Later, in a twist of fate, she met Ziyue's father, Yizi, and they fell in love.

Ziyue almost had the chance to live in the same house with Muchen and call him 'brother.' However, everything changed at that banquet over a dozen years ago.

Muchen had seen her when she was little.

On the other hand, she only met him slightly more than two years ago. It was when he deliberately approached her at Lumiere Jade House.

When she knew him, he was already a successful man. He was a legendary figure at the top of the business world. She had never expected a man like him would want to have anything to do with her.

He was already twenty-seven years old when they first met and was a mature and wise man. His success and experience were beyond her reach. Yet, he was considerate and patient. He took care of everything well.

Although she kept saying he had many minor flaws, those flaws were nothing in her eyes.

As she listened to Ke talking about Muchen's past, she even pictured how he would look as a teenager.

It was a natural thing to do for one's beloved. Ziyue desperately wished she could go back in time and know him sooner. She hoped to have more time with him and keep him company as he grew. She wanted to experience all that he had been through.

Ziyue would have been jealous if any other woman had told her the things Ke had.

However, Ke was different.

She and Chuan had remained with Muchen for many years and were the people he trusted the most. They had weathered many storms. It was a camaraderie that could not be easily destroyed.

They were closer to each other than to their blood relatives.

Ziyue and Ke fell silent for a long time.

After a while, Ke said sincerely, "You must treat Boss well. He did not have it easy. Furthermore, I can see that he cares a lot about you."

Ke's tone amused Ziyue. It sounded like she was Muchen's parent.

Still, she nodded solemnly and replied, "I will."

Then, Ke smiled and said sadly, "Why does it feel like I have married off my daughter?"

At this moment, a stern voice sounded behind them. "Who are you calling your daughter?"

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 548

Marry Me Quick Chapter 548-Ziyue and Ke were shocked as soon as they heard the voice.

Ke gulped. She immediately turned to Muchen and bowed formally before announcing, "Boss, you have misheard. I was talking about the rabbits I rear in the backyard. It's their mating season, so it feels like I have married off a daughter."

Since when did we have rabbits in the backyard?

Ziyue quietly looked at Ke as she created an excuse on the spot.

"I need to check on the rabbits with the butler, so I'm leaving first." Ke kept her head bowed throughout and took a few steps back. Then, she ran away and disappeared.

"How long have you been listening? Why didn't you say something? Look at how you've frightened Ke."

After saying that, Ziyue realized Muchen was still dressed in sleepwear from just now but appeared wide awake. He did not have time to change his clothes before coming here.

Ziyue frowned slightly and glanced at the time. Seeing that Muchen had only slept for half an hour, she asked, "Why did you wake up so soon?"

He had fallen asleep soon after lying down and had slept soundly. Therefore, she thought he would remain asleep for a long time.

Muchen did not reply but looked at her expressionlessly. On the other hand, his gaze was accusatory.

Ziyue touched her face and suddenly realized something. "I couldn't sleep, so I came out to..."

Muchen snorted coldly and did not accept her explanation. He turned around and walked toward the bedroom.

Is he angry again?

What a petty man!

Ziyue followed him slowly and observed his tall and strong back. She thought about what Ke had said just now.

It was hard to imagine how kind Muchen was as a teenager. He was willing to learn to cook for a girl he met by chance.

Everyone was born with a blank slate.

Later, the world's happenings polluted their hearts continuously, forcing them to adapt to this dark world.

Ziyue believed Muchen was still capable of kindness, but he had hidden it deeper within him. Furthermore, he had lost the passion he had as a teenager.

Still, she believed he had a pure heart.

Suddenly, the tall man before Ziyue paused.

He turned around as she watched on curiously. Then, he frowned and said unhappily, "Are you trying to be careful?"

Ziyue pursed her lips and smiled as she ran to him. She clung to his arm.

Muchen glanced at her.

Perhaps it was due to their height difference, but Ziyue detected scornfulness in Muchen's gaze.

She latched onto Muchen's arm indignantly and deliberately walked at a snail's pace. She hung tightly from his arm as if trying to pick a fight with him.

Muchen walked two steps and sensed what Ziyue was doing. He paused immediately.

Then, he reached out and wrapped his arm around her waist. At the same time, he pulled her arm and carried her off the floor.

“Hey! Put me down! The maids might be around!”

Furthermore, she noticed Ke, who had run off just now, had returned to watch the scene unfold.

Muchen brought Ziyue back to their room and placed her on the bed. Once she sat up, he propped his arms on her sides and stared deep into her eyes.

Ziyue felt awkward under his stare and stuttered, “What... What’s wrong?”

He stared at her briefly before saying, “Ke is two years older than you.”

“Oh.” Despite not understanding what Muchen was getting at, Ziyue nodded, indicating she was listening.

“She was thirteen years old when I first met her. At the time, she looked malnourished and was thin and small. Yet, she stood before Chuan to stop me from fighting him.”

Muchen continued in an even tone, “They had been homeless for a long time. Chuan sometimes needed to search for food and could not protect her. Shortly before I met them, Ke was assaulted by a man.”

Ziyue was stunned and remained in shock for a long time before she could muster the strength to speak. “The man had his way with her?”

She was thirteen...

“Yes.”

Muchen answered solemnly, but his face remained expressionless.

“What happened after that?” Ziyue asked dazedly.

“She got pregnant. Chuan tried to steal my wallet to gather money for Ke to get abortion procedures.” Muchen’s expression remained unchanged as he said this. It was as if the matter did not concern him.

Ziyue remained stunned for a long time.

However, she could roughly understand what Muchen was thinking at the time.

He had helped her out of pity. At the same time, it was motivated by his mother's matter.

At the time, he did not know the cause of Li's death.

Therefore, it was understandable that he would be sensitive about the issue.

Humanity was full of chance encounters and coincidences.

Muchen was undoubtedly a savior to Chuan and his sister at the time. It was no wonder that they were unwaveringly loyal to Muchen.

When Ke talked about the past just now, she only mentioned how good Muchen was and did not bring up anything about herself.

Now, Ziyue understood why.

Ziyue's heart felt unusually heavy.

Most people appeared to live their lives normally. One could never tell from looking at their faces the past they had gone through.

Muchen probably told Ziyue about this matter because he had heard what Ke said.

Ziyue smiled and said, "You are a good man."

Muchen was stunned for a moment. He pulled his hands away from her sides and replied coldly, "I'm not."

"Your words don't count." Ziyue was still grinning.

"What's so funny?"

"I suddenly realize I'm lucky."

She sincerely believed she was fortunate.

She had someone shielding her from many hardships and tragedies in her life.

At this moment, she felt a sense of gratitude that she had never felt before.

She flung herself into Muchen's embrace. "Once the matter is over, let's return to Yunzhou City immediately, okay?"

However, she felt something was wrong after saying that.

“But I won’t be able to see Ke if I return to Yunzhou City. I think it’s quite nice that everyone is living together now.” Ziyue felt they were like a big family living in a big house. It was pretty lively.

“That’s impractical.” Muchen shot down her thoughts with his words. Still, he did not push her away but wrapped his arms around her.

Ziyue protested, “What do you mean impractical?”

Muchen looked at her as if she was an idiot. “Everyone will eventually get married and have children.”

“But we can all still live together, right?” Ziyue argued.

Muchen could not be bothered to fight with her and headed to the bathroom.

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door.

Ziyue opened it and found Chuan with an anxious expression.

Ziyue asked, “What happened?”

Chuan hesitated before answering, “It’s news about Enyang.”

As it had been long since she last heard the name, she was confused briefly before remembering who Enyang was.

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 549

Marry Me Quick Chapter 549-It had been a long time since Enyang entrusted Enxue to Muchen.

He and Muchen had agreed to meet again in a month. However, he went out of contact a month later.

Furthermore, many things happened after that. Thus, Ziyue was briefly confused when she heard his name.

She tilted her head and looked at Chuan before asking uncertainly, “Did you say Enyang?”

Chuan nodded silently.

Ziyue was stunned briefly before saying, “Muchen is in the bath. I’ll tell him later.”

...

Later, Muchen came out of the bathroom and heard Ziyue's explanation. He went to the living room with her.

Chuan and Ke had already been waiting there for a while. They were going through a stack of documents and whispering between them.

Seeing Ziyue and Muchen, they immediately stopped their conversation and greeted, "Boss, Mrs. Qin."

Ziyue and Muchen sat down. Then, Chuan placed a stack of photos before them.

"These photos were taken at a jetty before dawn today. The images are unclear, but you can tell it's Enyang." After explaining, Chuan flickered his eyes between Muchen and Ziyue before finally resting on Muchen.

Muchen took a photo unhurriedly and narrowed his eyes to check it. It was hard to ascertain what he was thinking.

Ziyue leaned closer to look at the picture.

It was taken late at night. Thus, the image was unclear.

As Chuan explained, even though the photo was unclear, it was still possible to confirm that the person was Enyang.

Ziyue had lived with 'Feng Xingyan' for a long time. Thus, she recognized him instantly.

A jetty was in the photo's background, and Enyang tilted his head to say something to a subordinate beside him. Behind him, moonlight shone onto the uneven river surface, making it sparkle. The whole scene was dark and tranquil.

"Was this taken before dawn yesterday?" Muchen finished checking the photo and was about to put it down. Then, he noticed Ziyue was still looking at it, so he continued to hold it for her.

Ziyue looked at the photo for a few more seconds before turning away. Only then did Muchen put it back on the table.

"Yes, this photo was taken before dawn yesterday..." Chuan paused and did not continue out of concern for Ziyue's presence.

"Continue." Muchen leaned into his seat and seemed unbothered.

Chuan explained, "As our return is short, I've sent some people to gather information on the surroundings and dispatched others to search for Enyang. However, I did not expect to obtain something like this."

Muchen rubbed his fingers and sank into deep thoughts.

I thought Gricy had gotten rid of Enyang since we had lost contact for a long time.

Yet, after so long, Enyang unexpectedly appeared.

Enyang had an essential position in Gricy. He was astute and incredibly skilled at what he did. Therefore, it would be a waste to get rid of him.

Thus, Gricy likely meted out some punishment before sending him to work for them again.

Furthermore, Enyang loves Enxue tremendously. How can he bear not to meet her?

All these indicated that Gricy did not abandon Enyang. Therefore, Enyang is not worried about Enxue's safety. It is also why he did not show up all this while.

Ziyue looked at the photo again and asked, "What was he doing at the jetty?"

Gricy had always been involved with shady dealings. Therefore, Enyang would most likely be up to no good if he showed up at the jetty before dawn.

Muchen suddenly reached out to grab Ziyue's hand. He looked at her calmly and said, "I'm hungry. Can you make me a sandwich?"

Ziyue glanced at the clock on the nearby wall. It was nearly lunchtime.

Judging from Muchen's habits, he would not ask her to make him a sandwich at this hour. Instead, he would want to have lunch earlier.

Thus, she understood why he made such a request. It was to get her to leave.

Ziyue was disappointed. Although she knew Muchen did not want her to know about troubling matters, she still felt bewildered. She wondered when everything would finally become peaceful again.

"Sure, please wait for a moment. It will be ready soon," Ziyue said and was about to leave.

However, Muchen suddenly added, "Wait a second."

"Why..."

Her word disappeared into Muchen's kiss.

His kiss was comforting but brief.

They separated as soon as their lips touched.

He was concerned that she would worry. That was why he kissed her to comfort her.

But...

Ziyue glanced at Chuan and his sister and found them looking out the window. Her face flushed in embarrassment. She glared at Muchen before heading to the kitchen.

In the kitchen, Ziyue sent the maids away and began to prepare lunch.

She knew Muchen was not hungry. Therefore, she decided not to make him a sandwich but cook lunch for everyone.

...

Meanwhile, after Ziyue left the living room, Chuan gave Muchen a few documents.

They were rarely in Country J during the past two years, but Ke had always lived here. However, she did not have the skills or time to gather information from various aspects.

While Muchen's companies and properties were ethical, he had resorted to unclean means. Thus, having been in Country J for many years, he needed to pay attention to changes in power and various situations within the country.

Especially since the presidential election was near, and people from each side had already begun making their moves.

Muchen ceased to be able to rely solely on ethical means since Aika dragged him into this mess a long time ago.

Thus, he could only act according to the situation to preserve his interest and safety.

Muchen looked down to hide the turbulent emotions in his eyes.

Then, he took the documents Chuan placed before him and briefly flipped through them before putting them down.

He raised his chin slightly, and his expression was hard to read. "I need you to continue following Enyang. Don't confront him unless it is necessary. Also, I need you to check whether Enxue came to Country J recently."

Chuan's expression changed slightly upon hearing him. He looked at Muchen as if to confirm something with him.

Usually, Muchen would not bother to explain, but he gave Chuan a definite answer this time. "It's as you think."

When Chuan heard Muchen's order to keep track of Enxue's movements, he thought Muchen planned to use her to threaten Enyang when needed.

People like them were skilled in using others' weaknesses for their aim.

It was a despicable method. Muchen had not resorted to it for a long time.

Therefore, Chuan was unsure just now and had to confirm it with Muchen.

Unexpectedly, he received confirmation from him.

"I understand. I'll make the necessary arrangements." Chuan nodded slightly and left right after that.

Ke also left with Chuan. Before leaving, she looked at Muchen as if wanting to say something but stopped herself.

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 550

Marry Me Quick Chapter 550-Muchen sat in the living room alone for a long time before getting up and heading to the kitchen.

Ziyue was cooking steak in a pan.

She had hastily tied her long, curly hair into an untidy ponytail, revealing her ears. Furthermore, she wore an apron. It made her look like a housewife and appear even more gentle than usual.

Muchen quietly approached her from behind. As he was about to hug her, she suddenly sensed something and turned around.

The sudden sight of Muchen standing behind her caused her to jump in shock.

"You scared me. Can't you make some noise when you walk?" Ziyue complained. She still looked frightened.

Muchen raised his eyebrows and blinked. Although his face remained expressionless, one could sense a hint of helplessness in him.

Ziyue pursed her lips. She thought she must be delusional to think that Muchen seemed helpless before her.

“Is lunch ready?” Muchen glanced at the pan and commented indifferently, “The steak is nearly overdone.”

Ziyue immediately turned around and found the steak had been cooked until it lost all trace of redness. She shouted, “Argh! My steak!”

Then, she rushed to remove it from the pan.

“It’s overcooked. You can have this one.” Ziyue served him the slice of steak and glared at him hatefully.

Muchen had been living here all year round and had grown to prefer his steak medium done. Ziyue had timed the cooking of the steak, but Muchen interrupted her and caused it to be overcooked.

Ziyue was about to cook another one for Chuan. She noticed Muchen standing still at the side and asked, “Have you finished the discussion?”

“Yes,” Muchen replied but remained still in his spot.

“I would like to visit Qin Wu in the hospital.” Ziyue decided to voice out her thoughts.

As expected, Muchen did not oppose but asked, “When?”

She asked him, “When will you be free to go with me?”

“Anytime.”

“Sure.”

...

During lunch, Muchen expressionlessly pushed his steak to Chuan. “I heard the doctor say you have gastric issues and must eat well-cooked food.”

Chuan looked at the well-done steak Muchen pushed to him and gave his medium well steak to Muchen without protest. “Thank you for your concern, Boss.”

Medium well steak is the best! How can it not be well-cooked?

But a well-done steak is terrible! It’s like chewing on grass.

Also, since when did I have gastric issues? Which doctor said it?

Still, Chuan only kept these complaints in his mind.

He had lived under Muchen's iron rule for a long time and did not dare to protest.

"Chuan, are you having gastric issues?" Ziyue looked up at Chuan with concern.

But Muchen interrupted Chuan before he had a chance to speak. "Xiyi is around. He can easily deal with such a minor issue."

Ziyue thought his words made sense and nodded. She did not ask any more questions.

Chuan had no choice but cut into his steak dejectedly.

He tried to garner pity from Ziyue just now.

Unfortunately, Muchen would not even allow him the chance.

Is there a subordinate who suffers more than me?

...

Ziyue told Muchen at noon that she wished to visit Wu at the hospital. Muchen kept it in mind and went with her that afternoon.

Wu spent most of her life working as Yuchuan's personal doctor and never married. Therefore, Yuchuan was grateful for her dedication.

Thus, he arranged for her to be admitted into an elite private hospital when something happened to her.

When Ziyue exited the car before the hospital, she looked at the building and said, "Grandpa values Dr. Qin a lot."

Muchen stood behind her and smirked before replying indifferently, "Yes."

His grandfather indeed cared about his subordinates.

They then headed to Wu's room and saw two bodyguards guarding the door.

Yuchuan arranged for the bodyguards to be there. Thus, they knew Ziyue and Muchen.

They saw Ziyue and Muchen and bowed respectfully. "Master Muchen, Ms. Su."

Ziyue let go of Muchen's arm and stepped forward with a smile. "We would like to see Dr. Qin."

The bodyguards immediately opened the door for them.

“Thank you.” Ziyue nodded and pulled Muchen into the room with her.

The room was spacious and bright.

Ziyue approached the bed and saw Wu attached to various medical tubes.

Her face was pale and devoid of any color. She looked fragile and lifeless on the hospital bed.

Ziyue’s heart trembled slightly.

She was filled with hatred for Wu in the past and even wondered when Wu would drop dead.

Although she went to see Wu and said something harsh that day, she never considered seeking revenge against her.

Ever since Zixi returned to Ziyue, she began to revere the miracles of life.

She believed Zixi’s return was a gift from God and was immensely grateful. Therefore, she never thought of doing anything to Wu.

In actuality, she did not have the chance.

Wu now lay lifelessly in bed. Ziyue would never do something to harm a patient.

Ziyue and Muchen had only been in the room for less than five minutes when Wu’s lead doctor arrived.

The doctor was a bespectacled middle-aged woman.

She had prominent facial features and looked like someone from Country J.

Her hair was perfectly curled without a stray strand in sight. She wore a pair of gold-rimmed glasses on her high nose bridge. The lenses were clear as glass, but her eyes seemed dull due to age. She wore a white coat and appeared emotionless and unfriendly.

However, she was surprised as soon as she saw Muchen. “Mr. Randy!”

Ziyue rarely heard anyone call Muchen by that name and found it strange.

It seemed the doctor knew Muchen and said excitedly, “Is it you? It must be my lucky day.”

The doctor spoke in a foreign language and kept chatting non-stop. She sometimes sounded incoherent.

Ziyue sighed. She almost forgot that Muchen was also known as Diamond King and was highly revered by many.

Muchen's expression remained stern, and he said indifferently, "Doctor, we are here to visit the patient."

"I'm sorry. It's my first time meeting you in person. I was too excited." The doctor appeared apologetic.

Then, she walked to the bed and checked Wu's condition. "Ms. Qin's condition is unoptimistic. Until now, she had only woken up once and was incoherent."

The doctor sounded regretful as she explained.