

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 551

Marry Me Quick Chapter 551-The female doctor explained Qin Wu's condition to Ziyue and Muchen.

It was the same as Jueyin told them. Wu was in dire condition.

It was uncertain whether she would regain consciousness. Even if she did, she would never regain normal function.

After the doctor explained Wu's condition, Ziyue and Muchen did not linger and left soon after.

They met Yuchuan at the hospital's entrance.

Ziyue followed behind Muchen and was distracted by her thoughts about Wu.

When Muchen suddenly paused, Ziyue finally got out of her daze and looked at him.

She followed his line of sight and saw Zheng and a bodyguard before them.

A black Bentley was parked a short distance behind Zheng and the bodyguard.

Yuchuan was obviously in that car.

From the looks of it, Yuchuan deliberately came here to wait for Muchen.

But if he wanted to see Muchen, why not call him? Why must he wait here?

Ziyue and Muchen paused at the same time. Muchen narrowed his eyes and looked in Yuchuan's direction. He stared there for a few seconds before turning to Ziyue. "Wait for me in the car."

She looked away from the Bentley and replied, "Sure."

Then, Muchen placed the car keys in her hand before walking toward Yuchuan's car.

Ziyue hesitated momentarily before turning around and going to Muchen's car.

...

As Muchen walked to Yuchuan's car, a bodyguard immediately opened the door.

The bodyguard behaved respectfully, as they usually did.

Muchen entered the car and sat down. He did not look at Yuchuan but said indifferently, "What is it?"

Yuchuan's expression turned tense. He glared at Muchen. "What did you gain from it?"

"Please be more specific." Muchen finally turned to him. His eyes were mysterious and scary, reminding one of a bloodthirsty beast waiting to pounce on its prey.

Yuchuan's heart trembled fearfully.

He had always known that it would be hard to control Muchen. At the same time, he thought he could see through Muchen.

Even though Muchen did certain things outside Yuchuan's expectations, Yuchuan always considered it a surprising coincidence. He never expected to be defeated by Muchen.

What happened to Wu finally alerted him.

Muchen pretended not to understand. Yuchuan's expression darkened, and he said through gritted teeth, "Wu."

Muchen smirked imperceptibly.

Then, he said with a shallow smile, "Oh? Are you heartbroken over her? Dr. Qin spent most of her life by your side and never asked you for anything. Are you sad because she ended up in such a sorry state?"

Yuchuan widened his eyes and looked at Muchen in disbelief. "What nonsense are you saying?"

However, his expression clearly showed fury at being exposed.

Muchen looked out the window.

He saw Ziyue playing with her phone in his car. Then, he turned to Yuchuan and seemed bored.

He did not wish to waste his time with Yuchuan and answered immediately, "Wu is your lover. She has been with you even before Grandma passed away. Because of her special status with you, she dared to alter Ziyue's medical report two years ago."

"Is that why you released a poisonous snake on her and caused her to end up in this state?" Yuchuan was filled with embarrassment and fury.

“Why else?” Muchen sneered. “Since you could not deal with her, I gave you a hand. It can’t be helped that we all have the same surname.”

Everyone knew about Yuchuan and Wu’s relationship. However, no one dared to say anything.

Muchen only found out about what happened two years ago when Ziyue finally returned to his side.

However, he only had enough time to deal with the mastermind of the matter, Gu Hanyan, and did not have a chance to do anything to Wu.

They had separated him from his wife and child for two years. He would not let them go unpunished.

“You, you...” Yuchuan pointed at Muchen but could not say anything.

“You can easily find other prettier and younger women with your status. There’s no need to grieve over that old woman. She deserves the punishment for her crime.”

He spoke the final few words softly as if for his ears alone.

He said this because he knew Wu was not just any ordinary woman to Yuchuan.

Wu was someone who had remained with Yuchuan for more than a decade. She was dedicated to caring for him and was utterly loyal to him.

Even though Yuchuan was not a sentimental person, he would still have some feelings for a woman like her.

Yuchuan was too furious to speak at this moment.

On the other hand, Muchen had a satisfied grin. “Grandpa, you must... take care.”

He tossed out those words casually and left the car.

...

Ziyue waited in the car and soon saw Muchen heading toward her.

He got into the car and started it. “Let’s go.”

Ziyue could not resist glancing behind.

She saw Yuchuan's car remained parked at the same spot. Then, she turned to Muchen and saw his calm expression. She could not help but wonder what did Muchen and Yuchuan talk about.

"What did you and Grandpa talk about?" Ziyue asked curiously.

"We discussed the gathering next week." Muchen turned to her with a gentle smile.

Ziyue pursed her lips. "Oh."

She had stayed in Mogwin Castle for some time and knew the family would have a gathering from time to time.

"Must we go?" Ziyue thought she would interact with the Mogwin family less frequently after moving out.

However, Muchen's tone indicated that he would attend the gathering.

As expected, Muchen did not answer her but asked, "Do you not wish to go?"

Ziyue did not say anything.

The traffic light turned red. Muchen stopped the car, reached for her hand, and comforted her, "You can treat it as an ordinary gathering."

Ziyue looked at Muchen's well-formed fingers and nodded. "Sure."

Since he wishes to go, I'll go with him.

After all, there's nothing to be scared of.

...

Muchen and Ziyue returned to Mogwin Castle on a weekend evening.

Most of the family members were already there when they arrived.

The main hall was lively due to the presence of the Mogwin family members.

The younger members of the family had also invited their friends.

Ziyue noticed this and asked Muchen. "Are we allowed to bring friends?"

Muchen did not say anything, but his silence affirmed her inquiry.

Ziyue considered and said, "If I had known earlier, I would have invited Chuan and Ke."

Muchen had a guarded expression. "They can't be here."

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Marry Me Quick Chapter 552-Ziyue thought briefly and understood what Muchen meant. They had a controversial status in the Mogwin family. Thus, it would be unwise to bring Chuan and Ke with them.

On the other hand, Muchen considered what he had done to Wu. If he had brought Chuan and Ke, Yuchuan would use the chance to retaliate.

He looked at Ziyue sipping fruit juice and watched her momentarily before looking away.

Wu was ruined. Thus, Yuchuan was furious and would likely search for a way to seek revenge.

Muchen frowned as he thought about this.

He had expected to go this far against Yuchuan.

Suddenly, Jueyin appeared before them and said, "Hey, you two are back."

It was a small-scale family gathering. Thus, it was a casual affair where everyone gathered to chat and drink. Thus, the atmosphere was quite tranquil and relaxed.

However, Jueyin's loud voice immediately attracted people's attention.

Still, the other guests only glanced at them briefly before looking away.

Jueyin approached Muchen and lowered his voice. "See, you've scared these people."

Muchen glanced at him coldly and remained silent.

Jueyin was bored by his lack of reaction and whispered something to his female companion, making her laugh.

Ziyue glanced at Jueyin. He sensed her gaze and turned to her.

Seeing that, she asked politely, "Did you go to the hospital for a follow-up? How's your arm healing?"

Jueyin's arm was still in a cast. He wore an expensive suit and appeared no less gentlemanly and charming than usual. His noble birth likely imbued him with a dignity unaffected by external factors.

Ziyue did not feel guilty about making Jueyin fall that day. However, as time passed, she gradually believed a misunderstanding could arise. Thus, she felt uneasy about it.

“Hmm... I’m recovering quite well, but I still need to rest... I hope you enjoy your time here.” Jueyin’s smile was a little stiff. He led his female companion away as soon as he finished speaking.

Ziyue was stunned for a moment. His sense of prestige was a little puzzling to her.

Since she did not know anyone in the Mogwin family, she could only swirl the drink in her glass in boredom after Jueyin left with his female companion.

Muchen returned to Country J as the president of LK Group. Furthermore, Yuchuan hinted that Muchen would be his successor, further elevating his standing.

Therefore, although Muchen sat still with an unapproachable demeanor, people would still try to get close to him.

It did not matter whether he was in Country Z or J. There would always be people seeking to approach him due to his status. However, the method they used was slightly different.

At this moment, a young man came to talk to Muchen.

Muchen looked at him with a smile that did not meet his eyes and remained silent.

The young man sensed Muchen’s disinterest and felt awkward. He turned to Ziyue and complimented her, “You are beautiful.”

Ziyue took note of his expression and glanced at Muchen. Then, she nodded and smiled. “Thank you.”

The man seemed grateful for her response and left right away.

However, Muchen’s expression darkened.

“Let’s go to where Grandpa is.” He pulled Ziyue’s hand and headed to where Yuchuan was.

There were few people there. People likely maintained a respectful distance due to his advanced age and having the most respected status within the Mogwin family.

Occasionally, someone would come and talk to Yuchuan. However, it was only a brief exchange before the person left again. It showed how the family revered him.

Ziyue always felt conflicted whenever she saw Yuchuan.

“Grandpa.” She and Muchen greeted him before sitting down.

Yuchuan glanced at them before turning to Zheng. “Bring me the chess set. I want to play a round with Muchen.”

Ziyue looked at Muchen with a surprised expression.

The first half of Yuchuan’s words were directed at Zheng, but the latter half was to Muchen.

Ziyue had lived with Muchen for a long time, but she never knew he could play chess.

He knows how to cook, manage a business, paint, and even play chess... Is there anything he doesn’t know?

Ziyue felt a warm hand covering her hand and clasped it tightly. Then, she heard Muchen’s pleasant voice. “Let’s stay for a while before going home.”

His warm breath tickled her ear. Ziyue returned to her senses and saw Muchen’s kind expression before her.

She nodded. “Sure.”

...

However, Muchen and Yuchuan’s chess game dragged on for some time.

Initially, Ziyue could understand some of the moves, but as the game went on, she could not figure out what they were doing anymore.

The chess game had entered another deadlock. Muchen and Yuchuan were focused on figuring out their next steps.

Ziyue had been seated there all this while and was unable to relax. Her body felt stiff.

Thus, she wished to go out for a walk.

She glanced around and realized many people had left.

The family gathering was only a formality, and most of the family members did not like it. Everyone had opinions about it but had no choice but to attend it.

Therefore, some people quietly left while Yuchuan was not paying attention.

In actuality, Yuchuan knew but deliberately ignored it.

Meanwhile, Ziyue could not say anything as she did not wish to interrupt them.

Muchen held a chess piece in one hand and let his other hand rest beside him. Ziyue squeezed his hand, prompting him to turn to her immediately.

Ziyue blinked and mouthed, "I would like to go for a walk."

Muchen raised his eyebrows and clasped her soft hand.

Thus, Ziyue had no choice but to whisper, "I'll be back soon."

Muchen realized she was probably bored sitting there by herself and nodded.

That prompted Ziyue to smile. She got up immediately and made her way outside.

...

Mogwin Castle covered a vast area. Although Ziyue had lived here for some time, she was unfamiliar with the place and did not dare to walk too far.

Thus, she went to a quiet spot in the courtyard and sat down.

It was the middle of summer, so the weather was usually hot. However, the courtyard felt cool in the evening.

Ziyue sat comfortably on a bench and calculated Country Z's time before sending Xia a message.

Xia soon replied, and Ziyue began chatting with her.

As they were having fun messaging each other, Ziyue suddenly heard a familiar male voice. "Don't worry, sis. I'll pick you up. You can travel here with ease."

Ziyue was seated in an area surrounded by lush trees. It was also quite far from the lights. Furthermore, she was under a tree and shrouded by its shadow.

She looked around to find out where the voice came from.

In the end, she focused on the bushes on the front right. She could vaguely see a tall and slender male figure under the dim light.

His side profile seemed familiar to her.

The man was still talking on the phone with a gentle tone. He was calling his younger sister.

Wait...

Of the people I know, only a few guys have a younger sister...

Other than Enyang and Chuan, who else?

The man's appearance and voice were unlike Chuan's.

Thus, it could only be Enyang.

Ziyue's heart constricted nervously, and she could not help but clench her fists. Her heart trembled as she quietly pressed her phone's power button, causing the screen to go off instantly.

At the same time, she hid in the darkness.

Meanwhile, Enyang had just finished his call.

Ziyue frowned and stared at where Enyang was.

Enyang was a cautious man. He seemed to have sensed Ziyue's gaze and looked in her direction.

Although Ziyue knew he could not see her, she could not help but feel nervous.

As she thought, Enyang could not see her. At the same time, she could not see his expression either.

However, Enyang sensed something and was about to walk in her direction.

Enyang entrusted Enxue to Muchen and impersonated Xingyan to live with Ziyue for two years. However, he did not do it as a last resort. It was part of his plan.

He was a core figure in Gricy. Thus, such schemes were natural to him.

Therefore, if one were to look at them now from another perspective, it seemed Enyang and Ziyue were standing on the opposing side.

Ziyue gripped her phone. If Enyang came near, she would smash her phone against his head and run away as fast as possible.

However, before Enyang could come closer, someone suddenly called him.

They lowered their heads and whispered something between them. Unfortunately, their voices were too soft. Thus, Ziyue could only vaguely hear the word 'Lagos' before they walked away.

Ziyue breathed a sigh of relief.

She dared not stay there any longer and returned to the main hall.

At the same time, she could not stop thinking about what had happened just now.

Enyang had likely called Enxue. From their words, it seemed Enxue would be heading to Country J.

Then, Enyang mentioned 'Lagos' to another person.

Lagos is the leader of Gricy. They were talking about him. Also, why are they in Mogwin Castle?

How did they get in?

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Marry Me Quick Chapter 553-Ziyue returned to Muchen's side, but her mind was doubtful as she watched Muchen's ongoing chess match with Yuchuan.

Detecting her presence, Muchen glanced at her before returning to his chess match but immediately reached for her hand. Muchen was startled when he realized her hands were icy cold and quickly turned to her, his eyes questioning.

Ziyue, on the other hand, felt her heart settle when Muchen reached for her hand. When Muchen turned towards her, she smiled, but the shock from meeting with Enyang tainted her joy.

Now that he realized his lover was troubled, Muchen felt his patience with Yuchuan evaporated. Frowning, he continued his mental battle with Yuchuan with the intention of ending the match quickly. The weary struggle wore on for half an hour, with Muchen winning by the skin of his teeth.

Yuchuan nearly growled with displeasure, but Muchen interrupted him by getting to his feet. "Rest well. We need to go."

The older man nodded, then sipped his tea to prolong the awkward silence before finally permitting them to leave.

"Qin Zheng, send them out."

"Yes, sir!"

Without waiting for Muchen to leave, Yuchuan stood up and left the room, seemingly tired of engaging with Muchen.

Ziyue watched the older man stroll out of the room before turning to Muchen with a raised brow.

Instead of replying to her, Muchen followed the butler out of the room, his grasp on Ziyue's hand never wavering.

They walked in silence until the couple entered their car. "What happened?" Muchen prompted.

"I met Enyang. She seemed concerned that she did not make her point before this. She told me she was strolling in the castle garden when she heard his voice. Despite the bad lighting, she was sure that it was him."

"Did he see you?"

Ziyue shook her head.

Muchen sighed and stared into the distance. Ziyue could almost hear the cogs in his head turning despite not knowing what was going through his mind. The couple simmered in silence the whole journey back home.

Once they entered their home, Muchen turned to Ziyue. "Rest, my dear. I'm going to meet Nan Chuan. But I'll be back soon."

Ziyue nodded and watched Muchen walk away from her before going to the bedroom. She cleaned up to go to bed, but Muchen's absence and her memories kept her awake.

Images of Enyang, Yuchuan, Muchen, and finally, Mogwin Castle flitted through her mind. Mogwin Castle was an impenetrable fortress, yet Enyang could break in with her men. Since she mentioned Lagos, her presence in Mogwin must be somehow related to Lagos.

I wonder if they have a vendetta against someone from the Mogwin family. Perhaps they want to cooperate with them...

The door creaked as Muchen entered the room.

Ziyue rolled onto her side. "You're back!"

Her eyes glinted in excitement, waiting for him to share what had happened in his meeting with Nan Chuan. She was confident that he had come up with a plan because the first thing he did when coming back was to meet Nan Chuan, which usually meant that he had instructions for him.

Muchen observed his wife, whose fair skin seemed to glow under the soft light, and grinned at her lovingly. "What a lovely surprise to see you all clean and waiting for me on the bed."

Ziyue frowned at Muchen.

Walking to the bed, Muchen leaned down and gave her a peck on her lips. "I'll tell you after my shower."

Ziyue was going to refute when Muchen wrapped her hands in his.

"It'll be okay; wait for me." Muchen purred as he smiled at his wife and quickly escaped to the bathroom.

Ziyue, momentarily distracted by Muchen, realized that Muchen had tricked her. Grabbing a pillow, she threw it at his back, but to her surprise, Muchen spun around and grabbed the pillow mid-air.

"I told you to wait a little while, don't be upset..." He said with a mischievous pout.

Ziyue watched the usually stoic Muchen wink at her, making him look much younger and more innocent than usual.

Ziyue felt angry, but it was not because she could not wait.

Muchen was used to making fun of her, but he knew she wanted to ask about Enyang's appearance in Modwig Castle. However, he avoided her questions because he did not want to tell her. He would never lie – he would only hide the truth from her.

She knew him and his methods. Hence, she would only be upset because he would try to hide the truth.

Instead of lashing out, Muchen returned the pillow to the bed patiently before going back to the bathroom.

By the time he was done cleaning up, Ziyue was lying on her side of the bed but facing away from the side that he usually slept in.

He crawled into bed, grinning, snuggling up to her with an arm over her hip.

Muchen sensed a slight reaction. "Let me go; it's too warm," Ziyue mumbled, trying to make it sound like she was asleep.

She moved Muchen's hand away, but he was not ready to let her go. He burrowed his other hand under her body and embraced her.

“Why isn’t anything happening yet?” Muchen whispered into her ear as he patted her flat abdomen.

Ziyue wiggled around to free herself but to no avail. “I’m not a machine – I can’t make children like a factory.”

“Why not? We’re healthy.” He licked her earlobe before pulling it into his mouth in a sucking motion, drawing a gasp from her. “I’ve been diligently sowing my seeds, haven’t I?”

Muchen’s breathy voice made Ziyue’s face burn up. “Did you think you could distract me from Enyang by tempting me? You must think I’m a fool!” Ziyue aimed a kick at his shins under the blankets.

Despite trying her best to struggle out of his arms, Ziyue failed to set herself free.

Muchen merely tightened his grip and nuzzled his face into the back of her head. “We can talk about Enyang later, but now, we need to do some bedtime exercise.”

Ziyue was momentarily tempted by Muchen’s promise of a future discussion about Enyang. Sensing her waver, Muchen attacked with fervor.

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Marry Me Quick Chapter 554-Muchen won the battle of wits and had his sweet time with Ziyue that night.

However, to Ziyue’s frustration, Muchen was gone by the time she woke up the next day. This always happens! He’d torture me the whole night, leaving me aching, but he’ll hop up and leave like it was nothing the next day.

Ziyue wrapped a blanket around her body as she sat in bed, but a thought intruded upon her mind. Getting up, she rummaged through her dressing cupboard till she found a bottle labeled ‘Vitamins’.

She stared at the bottle momentarily, then dropped a pill in her palm, which she swallowed quickly.

...

Muchen had already left for his office, leaving Ziyue alone with the bodyguard and the servant. Ziyue went to the empty dining room and had her breakfast.

She entered the Glass Flower Room and marveled at how the greenery beyond the windows caused the sunlight to bounce off the leaves, casting the room in a warm, verdant glow.

I should've brought the food in here to enjoy the view.

It felt like ages to Ziyue by the time it was afternoon, but it was the perfect time for Ziyue to have lunch with Muchen.

When she arrived at Muchen's office, he had just come out from a meeting.

Muchen entered his office to see Ziyue sitting behind his desk with her eyes fixed on his computer. Gesturing to his subordinates to leave, he quickly went around the desk, hugged Ziyue's shoulder, and pecked her on her cheek.

"Why are you here?"

"I had nothing to do at home," Ziyue replied, dodging her true intentions.

She would not let Muchen off the hook since he had not answered her question about Enyang, and Muchen knew it.

Muchen placed his hand on the desk and towered over Ziyue. "What do you want for lunch?"

Ziyue ignored him, her eyes fixed straight ahead.

Muchen grinned. "I'll tell you all about Enyang over lunch."

Ziyue got up and walked around him toward the door, making Muchen suspect she knew what he would say.

However, he merely noted her behavior as they went out for lunch.

Muchen took her to a restaurant nearly an hour from LK Group.

"Are you sure it's a good idea to drive an hour to a restaurant just for lunch?"

I'm sure the cook at home knows how to make delicious dishes – what's so special about this restaurant? This feels unnecessary.

Muchen silently held her hand and guided her into the restaurant.

After they were seated, Muchen handed the menu to Ziyue. However, Ziyue merely shook her head, indicating that she wanted him to order.

Muchen took the menu and ordered Ziyue's favorite food for the two of them.

While Ziyue nibbled on her lunch, she glanced at Muchen to figure him out, but the man again tried to charm her by dabbing the corner of her lip.

“Just eat – I’ll tell you what happened.” Muchen’s eyes glinted with joy.

Ziyue rolled her eyes at him. Why does he tempt me with information when he doesn’t intend to tell me anything?

After lunch, they returned to the car. Muchen opened the passenger seat car door for Ziyue. After she was safely in the car, he slid into the driver’s seat and turned on the engine. “I’m going to take you somewhere.”

Ziyue drew her brows together. “Where to?”

“Didn’t you want to know what Enyang was up to?” Muchen’s gaze was impenetrable.

Muchen drove for a short while before stopping in front of a villa.

“Get down,” Muchen instructed while getting out of the car.

Great trees surrounded the housing area, and a babbling brook tickled her senses.

Muchen guided her to a bench. Before she could voice her questions, Muchen pressed a finger to her lips.

A car sped past them toward a villa.

Muchen pulled her up and guided her along a path in the woods toward the villa.

The two stopped their stroll when they arrived in the woods before the villa.

Ziyue turned to Muchen, but her question was answered when she saw the man getting out of the car – Lin Enyang.

Ziyue’s jaw dropped, but Muchen merely smiled and gestured at the villa.

Enyang walked up to the villa with his bodyguard trailing after him. The villa door opened, and a few men dressed in maintenance uniforms walked out and approached Enyang.

Suddenly, Enyang turned to look at where Muchen and Ziyue were standing.

Ziyue nearly dashed away out of instinct, but Muchen quickly pulled her into his arms and dodged behind a tree.

Thankfully Enyang merely glanced around before entering the villa.

Ziyue watched Enyang enter the villa with bated breath. She sighed in relief when she was sure he could not see her. “How did you know he’d be here?”

“I have men following him, so I’d know his whereabouts at any time,” Muchen responded as if it was common to have someone followed.

“Is he fixing up a house?” Her question was a veil – she was more interested to know about Enyang and Gricy.

“Enxue, his sister, wants to come to Country J,” Muchen replied.

“I knew it!” She knew that when she overheard Enyang’s phone call yesterday.

She glanced at the villa, slightly in awe at how much Enyang loved Enxue. When he knew that Enxue wanted to come, he immediately got her a beautiful villa in a fantastic area and fixed the place up for her.

Muchen’s voice broke through her reverie. “That means that if Enyang gets on your nerves, you can meet Enxue here.”

Did Muchen bring me here so that I can threaten Enyang with his sister next time?

However, Muchen did not elaborate but merely gestured for them to leave.

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Marry Me Quick Chapter 555-The two traced their steps back to the car, only to see two bodyguards standing by their vehicle.

Ziyue and Muchen did not request bodyguards to come along on their excursion, meaning the men might be Enyang’s bodyguards.

Ziyue turned to Muchen, who looked serene as if he was indeed out for a walk in the park.

“Mr. and Mrs. Qin.” The bodyguard called out to them in a foreign language.

They’re being polite – it must be because we’re from Country Z.

“Where is Enyang?” Muchen asked stoically, but a voice rang out immediately.

“Mr. Qin, good day!” Enyang responded. “We have not met for a long time!”

Enyang stepped into the light with a smile, radiating the same elegance he carried when he met Ziyue.

Ziyue blinked slowly – for a moment, she thought she had met her uncle Xingyan instead of Enyang, but that was a momentary vision.

She had never met Xingyan and would not have known what he was like.

The person before her could only be Enyang.

Enyang and his men greeted them as if they were long-lost friends.

“I knew that you were in the country. Pardon me for not inviting you for dinner – I’ve been occupied with work.”

Enyang’s smile froze as he turned to Ziyue.

“Thank you for your interest, Mr. Lin,” Muchen responded coldly before guiding Ziyue to the car.

Enyang and his men moved to a side as if they never meant to make Muchen and Ziyue’s life hard.

Ziyue got into the car and glanced out the window, only to see Enyang staring at her. She shuddered slightly – there were no emotions on his face. She could not tell whether he was sincere or pretentious.

“You don’t have to overthink.” Muchen interrupted her deep thoughts.

Ziyue turned to him and observed his serene expression, which reminded her of Enyang’s smile. No one would be able to guess their emotions.

“Do you know what I’m thinking about?” Ziyue raised a brow questioningly.

She had a feeling that Muchen was hiding something from her.

“I know everything about you,” Muchen responded.

Ziyue fell silent. Their days in Country J appeared peaceful, but it was slightly unnerving.

With Muchen keeping secrets, she felt her mood cloud.

...

After Muchen left for work the next day, Ziyue received a phone call from Shichu.

“I have not met you for a long time! I haven’t been eating well and wondered if we could have lunch together.”

Ziyue missed the teasing tone in his voice and felt that he was nonsensical, but she was keen to meet him too. “Let’s have lunch if you’re around!”

“Deal! Let’s have lunch at noon!” Shichu said before abruptly ending the call.

“Hello?” Ziyue asked, but she only heard the phone beeping.

Shichu invited me for lunch, then hung up. What an odd thing to do... Wait a minute, does that mean he is in Country J?

Ziyue quickly dialed Shichu’s number. After just one ring, Shichu picked up his phone.

“What’s up?” Ziyue could hear the chuckle in his voice.

“Are you in Country J?”

“Yes,” Shichu responded promptly.

Shichu and Ziyue decided on a place, then hung up.

Ziyue was overjoyed – she was bored with Muchen being so busy, but now that Shichu was here, she would have a companion!

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Meanwhile,

Shichu felt a scalding gaze burning into him after he had ended the call in an airport in Country J. He turned towards Enxue, but the woman turned away from him.

“Did you call Ziyue?”

She had never seen Shichu speak so caringly towards anyone other than Ziyue.

“Your brother is on the way to pick you up. We should consider to part ways here.”

Enxue could tell he was slightly desperate, and she knew he was desperate because he wanted to meet Ziyue.

Most people would think that Shichu was a lovely man, but Enxue knew better than anyone that his caring demeanor was a wall he put up to separate him from everyone else. The only person he would reveal his true self was Ziyue.

Enxue clenched her fists together involuntarily, her lips pale with pressure. When she realized what she was doing, she unclenched her fists and stared back at him. “You can stay with me. My brother has prepared a place for me...”

“Thank you for your kindness, but I have a lunch appointment. Goodbye.” Shichu interrupted her politely, creating distance between them.

Enxue watched as Shichu left with his luggage for a moment before dashing up to him again, unwilling to let him go.

“You need to stay with me! What would happen if I am unwell again? With you around...”

“The only thing you need to do is to keep a good regiment. You’d only get into trouble if you chose to make your life difficult.” Shichu responded sternly.

Enxue felt the words that she wanted to say die on her lips. Her eyes glittered with painful tears, but she could not speak as she watched Shichu turn away from her and walk down the hall briskly.

The painful rejection gave birth to burning hatred for Ziyue.

Why does he like her? She’s married with a child, yet he could not tear his heart away from her. Am I not better than her? I might have had bad health, but now that I’m healthy, I can live a long life! I love him and him only, and yet he never treasured me!

“Enxue!” Someone yelled, tearing her out of her seething anger. Enxue turned around to see her brother striding towards her, and her anger evaporated. A smile bloomed on her face.

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 556

Marry Me Quick Chapter 556-When Ziyue arrived at the place they agreed to meet, she found Shichu waiting for her.

“Have you been waiting for long?” Ziyue grinned apologetically.

She was trapped in a traffic jam for a moment, which caused her to be delayed. However, Shichu merely grinned back at her.

“Don’t worry! I just came in as well.”

Ziyue glanced at the empty coffee cup, indicating that he had been waiting for a while.

“Why are you here?” She asked as she took a seat opposite him.

“I’m here for a conference,” Shichu responded while waving at one of the waiters to approach them.

When he received the menu, he handed it to her. “Order up.”

Ziyue grabbed the opportunity and began to order both.

“How are you guys?” Shichu asked after they finished ordering their food.

He intended to ask how ‘she’ was doing, but the words came out wrong.

“We’re doing okay. How about you?” Xiyue responded.

“Nothing changed for me.” The two felt like they had limited conversations, and soon the dishes were served.

...

Meanwhile, in LK Group, Muchen was greeted by his secretary after leaving a meeting.

“Where would you like to have lunch, Mr. Qin.”

“You should go off on your own,” Muchen replied as he pulled his phone out to call Ziyue.

He was surprised that no one picked up, even though he called a few times.

Muchen’s heart fell.

A servant picked up when he called the villa’s number.

“Yes, Mr. Qin.”

“Where is Ziyue?”

“The lady has left the house.”

“Where did she go?”

“I...” The servants sounded trapped between a rock and a tight place. After all, she was a servant – she had no authority to ask Ziyue where she was going.

Muchen hung up before the servant could muster a response.

Chuan approached him.

“Good afternoon, sir.” Chuan started, but Muchen walked past him as if he did not see Chuan.

Chuan blinked slowly, surprised by Muchen’s apparent rudeness.

Muchen returned to his office while dialing Ziyue’s phone number to no avail.

Muchen felt his already turbulent emotions roiling even more.

“Find out where Ziyue is.” He growled into his phone after calling his subordinate.

By the time he was done with his calls, his secretary had returned.

“Mr. Qin, this is for you.” She handed him a brown paper bag.

“Why are you back? Didn’t I let you off for lunch?”

She stepped back in fear when she saw how upset he was, then quickly dropped the paper bag in his hands.

“Someone brought it to the receptionist and told us it’s for you.”

“What is it?”

“We don’t know. The person told us you’ll know what to do once you look inside the paper bag.” Although they could not verify the bag’s contents, the person who handed it to them sounded sincere.

Muchen glared at his secretary as he grabbed the paper bag from her. He tipped the paper bag so the contents would fall into his hands.

The secretary observed his actions, but when she saw his stern face bunch up with rage, she took a step back in fear.

Muchen felt a vein rise on his temple as he glared daggers at the people in the photo.

When she detected some movement, the secretary turned around and saw Chuan.

Due to their close relationship, Chuan raised his brows silently, asking the secretary for updates, but the secretary was too afraid to speak. She could merely gesture at the photograph in Muchen’s hands.

Chuan frowned as he approached Muchen from the back, but his frown quickly melted into horror when he saw the people in the photograph.

It was Ziyue and Shichu, having the time of their life catching up with one another.

Muchen scrunched the photograph and tossed it aside, leaving the building with Chuan rushing after him.

Muchen dashed out of the office building and got to his car without considering that Chuan was trailing after him.

Muchen knew the restaurant – he had one mission in mind, which was to stop the reunion.

...

Ziyue and Shichu were bidding each other goodbye in front of the restaurant when a car stopped before them.

Ziyue glanced at the driver, who was getting out of the car and froze. Before she could speak, Muchen opened the backseat door, picked her up, and dropped her inside the car.

Ziyue screamed in shock, but Muchen did not care as he slammed the car door.

Ziyue stared out of the car window as Muchen approached Shichu. Nothing good would come from this encounter.

She tugged on the car door handle and quickly realized that Muchen had locked the doors.

Ziyue's heart plummeted. "Muchen, stop it!" She yelled, all the while pounding on the car window.

Muchen heard her screaming but pretended not to.

She watched in horror as he approached Shichu as if he wanted to tell the doctor something, but she could not hear their exchange.

Although they did not get into a brawl, Muchen's words must have frightened Shichu. When Muchen turned around towards the car, Ziyue saw that Shichu's face was as white as a sheet.

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 557

Marry Me Quick Chapter 557-The next moment, Shichu turned his gaze at Ziyue.

Meanwhile, the car door was opened before Ziyue had the chance to react.

Ziyue averted her gaze and saw Muchen getting into the car.

"You..."

Ziyue wanted to call out to him, but Muchen had already started the car before she could say anything.

He didn't even fasten his seat belt, nor did he spare a glance at her. The air in the car became tense and hostile.

Ziyue could clearly tell that something wasn't right with Muchen. In fact, he was furious.

The way he drove in greased lightning was self-explanatory.

Ziyue didn't say anything. Partly because of the car's breakneck speed, she was preoccupied with speaking.

Soon, the car arrived in front of a villa.

Ziyue was in the back seat, feeling dizzy and slumped against the backrest.

Muchen got off the car with a frigid expression. He went around to the back, opened the rear door, and yanked the dazed Ziyue out of the car.

He manhandled Ziyue by forcefully pulling her into the villa.

Ziyue's poor stamina made it difficult for her to keep up with Muchen's pace.

Usually, he would accommodate and slow down for her.

But now, he was fuming in rage and paid no heed to trivial details like this.

Ziyue was being dragged along by him. She knew struggling was useless, so she painstakingly matched his pace and gasped, "What's wrong with you?"

Muchen ignored her with a black look.

Ziyue asked resignedly, "What's wrong with you, Muchen?"

Her quizzing might be the last straw to trigger Muchen's anger. He lifted Ziyue onto his shoulder, picked up his pace, and went upstairs. Once they got into the room, he tossed her onto the bed.

Fortunately, the bed was soft, and Ziyue wasn't hurt. But his outrageous behavior piqued her.

She propped herself up and yelled at him, "What the he*! is wrong with you?!"

Muchen stood stolidly before the bed, staring at Ziyue with steady and contemplative eyes.

His penetrating gaze startled her. Ziyue couldn't help but shiver when she saw his gaze.

Muchen didn't speak or move, and Ziyue was too scared to make any move.

After a while, Muchen's gloomy aura gradually assuaged.

He paced his breathing, seemingly trying to calm himself down. Meanwhile, he pulled his tie and stared at Ziyue, asking, "Why did you meet him?"

It wasn't a question.

He was not asking her but rather blaming her. As if meeting Shichu was a deadly mistake, and any defensive or explaining attempts from her were uncalled for.

"He is my friend. Why can't I meet him?" She reciprocated with a scowl at him.

She admitted that it was her negligence for not informing Muchen before meeting Shichu. But would he have let her go if she told him that she wanted to see Shichu?

The answer was clear – he wouldn't.

So, did that mean she would yield to Muchen's disapproval of seeing Shichu?

No. Not a chance. She wouldn't bow to his absurd demand.

No matter what conflict there may be between Muchen and Shichu. Shichu would always be a friend she treasured.

"Oh, friend?" Muchen smirked, his eyes tinged with mockery. "What kind of friend would travel thousands of miles on a ten-hour flight just to see you?"

"He just happened to pass by!"

Ziyue hated Muchen's overbearing response. He looked mean and repulsive.

Muchen sneered, "Oh, really? What a coincidence?"

Ziyue initially thought she was somewhat responsible for this wrangling. But, after seeing Muchen's reaction, she lost her patience to continue to reason with him.

She turned cold in an instant. She sneered and asked, "Are you suspecting me? I know you always regard us unseemly. That's why you don't want me to see him. Am I not worthy of your trust?"

All she did was just meet Shichu. But Muchen blew a fuse, ignored her feelings, sped the car across town, and confronted her as if she had committed adultery against him.

Communication was fundamental in all relationships. Yet, Muchen didn't even bother to give her a chance to explain but jumped at her straight away.

Moreover, she did not think she had done anything wrong.

Muchen's voice was so cold and frightening, "Duh! Do you really think he sees you as a sister?"

There was a storm brewing in his eyes. The complex emotion in his eyes was both terrifying and implicit.

For a moment, Ziyue wanted to eat the humble pie. But she quickly staved off her timidity.

She loved Muchen, but she feared his wrath too.

"You just don't trust me," Ziyue said lowly.

Muchen kept quiet.

There was hesitation in his eyes.

The next moment, as if he had recalled something. Disdain flickered in his eyes as he uttered, "Let's not talk about whether Shichu has any other intentions toward you. But do you think he's harmless as he appears to be? He's with Gricy and is the leader of the K7 team. The K1LU73 virus was his work."

Ziyue was stunned, "What do you mean?"

Ziyue could understand each of the words he said, but the notion he imparted was beyond her capacity.

With a frigid look, Muchen said, "That's the fact. He made Li Yannan feed me the K1LU73 virus."

Almost immediately, Ziyue shook her head in denial, "This can't be true."

After all, nobody knew Shichu better than she did.

"K1LU73. 'LU' is Shichu's last name. His birthday is July 3rd. You should know that. And..."

"Please! Please stop!" Ziyue was afraid he would say something that would break her spirit. She called out and stopped him at once.

Muchen crinkled his eyes to a slit and impelled her, "I ask you. Do you choose him or me? You only have one choice."

"What do you mean? How am I supposed to choose between the both of you? There must be some misunderstanding in this..." Ziyue murmured in a daze. Her voice was almost inaudible.

Muchen had calmed down. Then, he said again, "You have twenty-four hours to think about it."

He had never expected that he would blow the gaff on Shichu to Ziyue in such a fashion.

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 558

Marry Me Quick Chapter 558-'Bang!'

Muchen immediately left after he finished speaking.

The slamming of the door echoed in the room.

Ziyue sat on the bed in a daze. Her mind was in a state of chaos.

She can't help but scratch her scalp and prowl on her bed in frustration.

Her mind was brimming with Shichu's innocent smiling face and Muchen's allegation against Shichu a moment ago.

Eventually, Ziyue dozed off as perplexity seized her.

...

By the time she woke up, it was already dusk.

Her phone on the bedside table had been ringing ceaselessly.

Ziyue was dazed for a moment. Then, she slowly propped herself up and reached out for the phone.

It was an anonymous caller.

After hesitating for a moment, Ziyue answered the call.

"Hello?"

There was no response from the other end of the phone.

Just as Ziyue wondered if someone had dialed the wrong number, a familiar voice sounded from the other side.

“Haven’t seen you in a while. Did you like my special gift?”

Just as Ziyue wanted to comb through her hair with her fingers, her action paused abruptly at the voice...

She retracted her arm in bewilderment, slowly squinting her eyes and calling out a name, “Gu Hanyan!”

When Ziyue called out the name, there was an illusion that she had traveled back in time.

“I’m surprised you can still recognize my voice,” said Hanyan. Her voice was crisp, which was slightly different from before. But those familiar with her would still be able to recognize her voice.

Ziyue wasn’t fazed by Hanyan’s cryptic remarks. She sat up straight and exclaimed, “Where are you? What have you done?”

“We’ll meet again very soon,” Hanyan said, ignoring Ziyue’s questions, and hung up.

The phone buzzed with a busy signal. Ziyue, unwilling to let go of the phone, called out, “Gu Hanyan!”

She tried calling the number back, but as expected, it was already out of service.

Ziyue had just woken up from a revitalizing nap. Still, her thoughts were immediately in disarray after receiving Hanyan’s unexpected phone call.

Just then, someone knocked on her door.

Ziyue was taken aback.

Muchen had forcibly brought her home at noon. Now it was almost six o’clock.

Whoever knocked on her door was probably one of the villa’s servants calling her for dinner.

Ziyue rolled out of bed and said to the person outside the door, “I’ll be there in a moment.”

Then, she heard a vague response from outside her room.

Then, it got quiet again.

Ziyue went to the dining room after washing up and changing her clothes. To her surprise, she saw only Ke at the dining table.

When Ke saw her, she greeted enthusiastically, "Mrs. Qin, please come and have dinner."

"I have said many times, you can just call me by my name," Ziyue said helplessly.

"It doesn't make any difference." Ke looked at her with a grin.

Although Ke had always been courteous and hospitable to her, at this moment, Ziyue felt uneasy at her uncanny goodwill.

Ziyue wasn't gullible. Instead, she had always been quick on the uptake. She knew why Nan Ke was behaving this way.

She didn't ask anything and quietly ate her dinner.

On the contrary, it was Ke who couldn't suppress her urge. She put down her cutleries and pursed her lips, saying, "Boss and my brother are out for a business dinner tonight. It's an important client, so he had to go and deal with the fussy client himself."

After Ke finished speaking, she gleaned at Ziyue's reaction.

Seeing that Ziyue didn't bat an eye, Ke couldn't help feeling a little annoyed.

Even though Ke told her the truth, Ziyue knew precisely why Muchen had gone to the business dinner.

Chuan had told her about the incident at noon.

In her opinion, it was a petty issue, but the two of them had to make a big deal out of it.

Muchen had almost stopped attending all business functions in recent years. He suddenly decided to go tonight because he was upset after arguing with Ziyue.

"Alright." Ziyue smiled and put down her chopsticks. "I'm done eating. You can take your time with your meal."

Upon seeing Ke's hesitant look, Ziyue stood up and left without giving Ke a chance to speak.

She knew Ke wanted to comfort her and was grateful for her kindness. Unfortunately, Ke's words wouldn't bring her comfort. Only Muchen and herself could resolve their conflict.

When Ziyue returned to her room, she recalled Muchen was a lousy drinker and immediately called Chuan.

She still cared for Muchen even though they quarreled.

It took a long while before the phone was finally answered.

Ziyue speculated Chuan was probably dodging the crowd to answer her call.

"Mrs. Qin." It was tranquil and noiseless in the background on Chuan's end.

It did seem like what Ziyue had suspected; Chuan had dodged the crowd to answer her call.

Chuan and Ke were undoubtedly the finest assistants Muchen could ever ask for. They were brilliant and beyond capable in their role and duty.

Ziyue paused before saying, "You... keep an eye on Muchen, and don't let him drink."

"I know, but he..." It didn't matter because Muchen would never listen to him anyway.

Ziyue also knew that Muchen was headstrong and arrogant. Sometimes, he wouldn't even listen to her advice, let alone Chuan's.

"You know his physical condition. Just try your best to control his alcohol intake..." Ziyue paused. Suddenly, she didn't know what to say anymore.

After hesitating momentarily, Chuan spoke, "Mrs. Qin, you should know Boss' temperament. He won't listen to me. Why don't...you give him a call?"

"How could he possibly listen to me when he doesn't even come back for dinner? Just forget about it. Finish up early and come back as soon as possible."

Chuan responded affirmatively. After Ziyue hung up, he didn't go back to the VIP room. Instead, he stood with his arms crossed as if contemplating something.

What's wrong with Boss and Mrs. Qin...?

Just now, in the private room, Chuan noticed Muchen checking his phone almost every ten minutes.

He knew Muchen must be waiting for Ziyue to call him.

Chuan didn't just have to manage his boss's work but also his day-to-day trivial. As a single man, Chuan also had to stress about his boss's love life.

Would this woe ever end?

When Chuan returned to the VIP room, he noticed the bustling and lively people had passed out. He was alarmed. He quickly turned and checked on Muchen.

Before he could speak, Muchen asked coldly, "What took you so long? I thought you died."

Chuan choked on his saliva. He consoled himself his boss had just quarreled with his wife, and it was precedented that he was touchy and mean.

Anyway, Chuan could only feign naïve and grinned.

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 559

Marry Me Quick Chapter 559-Chuan was taken aback at Muchen's cold and contemptuous glance.

Then, both of them left the VIP room one after another.

Chuan couldn't contain his curiosity and asked Muchen, "Boss, how did you manage to get them all drunk like that?"

And he did it in such a short time when he left briefly to answer a call.

The duration was ten minutes maximum.

Instead of answering Chuan's question, Muchen asked him, "Who called you?"

Chuan quickly internalized the situation for a fitting response.

Boss decided to come to the business dinner out of whim.

But halfway through, he got restless and got all the clients drunk so he could go home early.

Boss probably can't wait to go home.

Thinking of this, Chuan divulged, "It was Madam."

Chuan thought Muchen would get the gist that Ziyue called because she was concerned about him. He might cease aggravation against Ziyue.

Unfortunately, the reality turned out...

"Huh!" Muchen jeered coldly. His disdainful gaze startled Chuan.

Muchen's reaction caught him off guard. Out of discomfiture, Chuan hacked his throat.

Did I say something wrong again?

He thought in his heart and held his tongue because Muchen looked somewhat touchy.

Muchen stared at him and uttered coldly, "Very well."

Chuan had a bad feeling in his gut. Although fretful of Muchen's touchiness, he still braved himself and said, "Boss, actually, Madam is just..."

"Shut up." Muchen walked away in strides, emanating a chilling aura.

Fear didn't stop Chuan. He hurried behind Muchen and continued, "Madam is worried about you. She's worried that you'll drink too much..."

Chuan's answer might have triggered Muchen's frustration. The latter halted his feet, turned around, and exclaimed, "I said enough!"

Only then did Chuan notice Muchen's grim expression.

Chuan didn't dare to say anything more.

Muchen glared at him and shouted, "F*ck off!"

At this time, they reached the entrance of the restaurant.

Muchen turned away and headed straight to the parking lot. Once he got in the car, he drove away at once.

Chuan stood at the restaurant entrance, perplexed. He felt powerless with Muchen's mood swings and didn't know what else to do anymore.

Just a second ago, Muchen was fine but flared up the next moment.

Chuan shook his head and resignedly walked to the roadside to hail a taxi.

Just now, they came to the restaurant together in a car.

Now that Muchen had taken the car and left, Chuan had no choice but to take a taxi home.

Meanwhile, Muchen sped through the highways.

Initially, he was driving in the direction of the villa.

However, he couldn't help but be upset when he was reminded that Ziyue chose to call Chuan than call him. The introspection fuelled his wrath. Subsequently, he made a sharp turn and drove in the opposite direction.

Muchen understood Ziyue called Chuan to watch out for his alcohol intake. However, he still couldn't shake off his frustration toward her.

Did she care more about Shichu that much?

Because of Shichu, she gave him silent treatment and refused to call him.

Plus... he had told her Shichu's true color, yet she still...

The more Muchen thought about it, the angrier he became.

By noon, he had regretted his impulse for blowing the gaff on Shichu's evildoing of Ziyue.

Deep down in his heart, he knew Shichu was special to Ziyue.

Muchen was very jealous and possessive of Ziyue. He wanted her to only care about him and nobody else.

But he knew he couldn't turn back time and alter the reality that Shichu and Ziyue had grown up alongside each other since they were born.

So, he could only try his best to prevent Ziyue from meeting Shichu.

Of all the men interested in Ziyue, Shichu was by far the most astute. They grew up together, so Shichu knew her profoundly.

Shichu knew her boundary too well and would only do things that favored him. Thus, he had never revealed his feelings for her.

Ziyue would never discover Shichu's feelings for her if he had observed her boundary and kept his feelings under the spout.

Ziyue had always been trusting of those around her.

She had no idea that Shichu had Yunnan drugged him with the K1LU73 virus and almost got him killed.

However, Muchen began to suspect Shichu during the IP address investigation at the sanatorium.

Knowing Muchen's capability and that he would soon discover the truth, Shichu decidedly surrendered the formula for the antidote to him.

Shichu must have been a respectable figure in the medical field otherwise Gricy wouldn't have regarded so highly of him.

People in different occupational sectors would have their professional circles.

It wasn't a surprise for Shichu to know Xi Yi.

Shichu was admittedly a high EQ person. Contrary to Zeyang, he was exceptionally skilled in his sector.

He spent colossal time and effort infecting Muchen with the K1LU73 virus. Yet, when Muchen's life was hanging by a thread, and he was so near to achieving his goal. Shichu surrendered the antidote formula to Muchen because he didn't want Ziyue to find out he ran the K7 team.

At that time, Muchen was preoccupied to take on Shichu.

After taking the antidote, his condition significantly improved. Although there were side effects, surviving was already a remarkable feat.

The incident had gone past. Ziyue might not believe him even if he chose to tell Ziyue about Shichu's damnation.

That was the fact.

Muchen squinted his eyes; his gaze was filled with exasperation. The car speed steadily increased...

"Bang!"

The sound of a car crashing into the roadside guardrail pierced the night sky.

Meanwhile, Ziyue tossed and turned in bed, unable to sleep.

She propped herself up and checked her phone for the time.

It was nine o'clock sharp in the evening and wasn't particularly late.

However, she had grown accustomed to Muchen coming home from work at this hour of the night.

She ran her fingers through her hair, got out of bed, and grabbed a piece of clothing to drape over herself before going downstairs to pour herself a glass of water.

Ziyue walked out of the kitchen with a glass of water and saw Chuan coming in from the door.

“Chuan?” She didn’t expect them to come home so early. She paused before saying again, “You’re home.”

Although she was talking to Chuan, her gaze traveled past him, seemingly looking for someone else.

After realizing that Muchen didn’t come home with Chuan, her eyes dimmed instantly.

“Yeah.” Chuan saw Ziyue’s disappointed expression and concluded that Muchen had not made it home yet.

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 560

Marry Me Quick Chapter 560-Thinking back to when they were still at the restaurant, Chuan couldn’t help but worry for Ziyue at the sight of Muchen’s touchiness.

Muchen’s temper was hard to predict. If it wasn’t because Muchen had adopted Ke and Chuan, enabling them to start anew with Muchen since childhood. Chuan would not be able to handle Muchen’s temperament either.

Outsiders only see Muchen had good looks and billions of net worth. But Chuan wondered if any women would still fall for Muchen if they knew about his explosive temperament.

Ziyue nodded, wanting to ask about Muchen, but Chuan spoke first. “Boss went out for a breather. He should be back soon.”

Ziyue beamed a faint smile. “I see. You must be tired. Go home and rest early.”

Chuan didn’t say anything. He nodded and went back to his room.

As Chuan went upstairs, Ziyue held the glass of water and sat on the living room sofa.

Is he getting fresh air or simply trying to avoid me because of our argument?

Ziyue couldn’t help but smile wryly.

Every relationship ought to have conflicts. Was he going to avoid her like this whenever they argued?

On the second floor, Ke heard the car engine sound, so she came out and waited on the stairway. She quickly grabbed Chuan when she saw him coming upstairs.

“Where’s the boss?” Ke asked.

Chuan furrowed and removed her grip, “How rude. I’m your brother. You didn’t even greet me.”

“Come on, where did Boss go? Didn’t the two of you attend the social event together? How come only you came back?” Seeing Chuan’s indifferent demeanor, Ke can’t help but be anxious.

Chuan glanced down the stairway from the second floor, sighed, and said, “Boss initially wanted to come home, but Madam called and asked me to monitor his alcohol intake. I told Boss about it, but he flared up and sped off...”

Chuan sighed as he recalled waiting for a taxi for about an hour at the restaurant entrance.

“Why did he get angry? He should be happy, isn’t he?” Ke’s brows knotted as she shook her head resignedly.

“God knows.”

“Boss is touchy...”

“Let’s just call it a day.”

Meanwhile, Ziyue was still a bit worried. She returned to her room, hummed, and hawed before giving Muchen a call.

While waiting for the call, she bit her lip, thought she would follow suit, and run away from home if Muchen refused her call.

In the end, she only heard an automated female voice on the other end of the line saying, “Sorry, the number you have dialed is currently unavailable.”

Ziyue was stunned. She didn’t expect Muchen would shut his phone.

Frustrated. She bit her lip, threw her phone aside, and tucked herself under the blanket.

Ziyue resented Muchen for being petty and shunned her from reaching him over the phone.

She decided not to wait anymore. If the call couldn’t get through, then so be it.

She tried lulling herself to sleep. But she kept waking up after a short while.

The whole night was spent tossing and turning. She felt even more tired than before she went to bed.

Finally, she woke up again. This time from a nightmare.

Ziyue propped herself up on the bed, leaning against the headboard. She checked the time on her phone and realized it was only one o'clock in the morning.

Muchen still hadn't come home.

It was common for Muchen to stay out all night because he always did that.

Perhaps because of her nightmare, Ziyue felt somewhat unsettled.

She tried calling Muchen again, but the call still couldn't go through.

Subsequently, anxiety seized her. Ziyue threw on a coat without hesitation and dashed to Chuan's room.

She frantically knocked on Chuan's door while calling for him, "Chuan! Chuan!"

At this time, a servant came up from downstairs. Perhaps due to waking up in the middle of the night, Ziyue could barely hear her voice, "Madam, Mr. Chuan left half an hour ago."

"Chuan left? Where did he go? And for what?" Somehow, after hearing the servant's words, Ziyue's unease found an outlet and rushed through her body and mind.

The servant asked anxiously when she heeded Ziyue's ashen face, "Madam, are you okay?"

"I'm fine." Ziyue beckoned to indicate that she was okay.

She turned around and walked back to her room. Just before she gave Chuan a call, a call from him came through.

Ziyue's heart skipped a beat. She drew deep breaths to calm herself down before answering the phone.

"Chuan?"

"Madam, please come to the hospital now. Boss... "

"What happened to him?" Ziyue's heart sank upon hearing Chuan mention the hospital. She staggered her feet and fell backward. Fortunately, the servant noticed Ziyue wasn't

looking quite right, so she chose to stay with her and caught her just in time before she injured herself.

Chuan tried to comfort her, "Boss only sustained a minor injury. You'll see when you get here. I've already asked the driver to stand by at the gate for you."

As if still worried, he added, "Don't worry, it's only a minor injury."

"I see." Even though Chuan repeatedly soothed her troubled heart, Ziyue was still skeptical.

People like Muchen and Chuan tend to play down the severity of incidents. That was their expertise.

After changing her clothes, Ziyue saw that the driver was already waiting in the car.

The driver opened the door for her and said politely, "Madam, please watch your step."

The driver originated from Country J and only spoke Spanish.

Ziyue couldn't help but take a second look at the driver as she recalled the driver hailed from the countryside and spoke Spanish with an accent.

The driver beamed a warm smile. His accent was neutral, probably because he had lived in the city for a long time and had lost his accent.

Ziyue didn't think much of it as she was eager to see Muchen. She urged the driver to speed up.

The driver didn't say much, but he did speed up quite a bit.

Finally, after half an hour, the car stopped, and the driver said in a deep voice, "We're here."

Upon hearing his words, Ziyue wanted to leave the car.

However, as she leaped out of the car, she felt a knock on the back of her head. She lost her vision and eventually passed out.