

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 621

Marry Me Quick Chapter 621-A Proper Answer

Ziyue was tied up tightly and couldn't move. Muchen ignored her no matter what she said, so she could only watch helplessly.

At that moment, the cell phone in her pocket rang.

Ziyue guessed that it was a call from Ke.

She turned to look at Muchen expressionlessly and cried out, "My cell phone is ringing."

Muchen freed his hand and reached out to take her cell phone out of her pocket. He glanced at it before he rejected the call and threw the cell phone to one side.

"Hey! What are you doing?!" Ziyue looked at him, stupefied. As expected, she had overthought. How has he returned to normal?

He's clearly become worse!

Ziyue leaned closer unwillingly. The car was still moving, and her center of gravity was unsteady. She lost her balance, and she fell into Muchen's arms.

'Screech'

The vehicle braked sharply in the rain, and the sound was piercing.

Ziyue realized she had fallen on a slightly sensitive part, which made Muchen lose control and brake.

She panicked and struggled, trying to get up.

But her hands were restrained. She struggled until she perspired, but she couldn't get up.

On the contrary, Muchen was fired up from Ziyue squirming against him.

He lifted her collar, and his other hand wrapped around her waist as he picked her up and made her sit on his lap.

The car was dark, and Ziyue couldn't see Muchen's expression, but she could feel his hurried breathing on her face.

Her legs were spread wide apart as she sat on his lap facing him. Both of them were close to each other in an intimate position.

She turned her face away awkwardly.

“Why did you stop? Go on. After all, there’s no one here...”

His voice was slightly hoarse, and he had said the last line in her ears. He even licked her earlobe.

Ziyue shuddered, and her voice was soft. “Let me... sit in my seat.”

“You threw yourself into my arms. How can I let you go back to your seat? As your husband, it’s my duty to satisfy you.” As Muchen spoke, his hands started to slither around Ziyue’s waist.

His duty be d*mned!

Ziyue bit her lips.

She couldn’t win an argument with Muchen, so she stopped speaking.

But Muchen didn’t let her go.

Even if she didn’t say anything, Muchen had ways to deal with her.

His hands wandered around her body, and Ziyue gritted her teeth as she endured it.

Muchen’s voice was indescribably enticing. “You have to endure it. If I notice you getting worked up, we’ll spend the night in the car tonight.”

Not get worked up?

Then he shouldn’t touch me!

They were healthy adults and a couple who loved each other. Not getting fired up was impossible when his hand kept caressing her body!

He didn’t want to let go of her, so he devised this excuse. He had such appalling behavior.

But she couldn’t do anything about it. He ultimately got his own way.

She was groggily tormented by Muchen for a long time. When the vehicle finally quietened down, the rain outside had stopped.

Ziyue’s consciousness was slightly fuzzy, but she remembered that Muchen had done it outside at the last moment.

Why did he... do it outside?

Didn't he previously say that he wants to give Zixi a younger sister?

He had been furious when he knew she was taking birth control pills.

She didn't believe he did it outside because he felt it wasn't the right time to have children. He didn't care about such things.

After her breathing calmed, she asked him, "Why did you do it outside..."

She was exhausted, and her voice was soft and tender.

When Muchen heard it, his throat rumbled. He held her face and kissed her lips before he said while panting, "Since you like me to leave it in, I'll take note next time."

She was dumbstruck. As expected, she couldn't count on Muchen to give her a proper answer on these matters.

...

When the two returned to Mogwin Castle, it was after midnight.

As Muchen carried her out of the car, a cold air quickly crept around her neck. She shrank and leaned in Muchen's arms.

The two returned to their room silently and didn't disturb the servants.

When they returned to their room, Muchen ran the bath water.

Ziyue sat on the bed and turned on her cell phone.

Xiyi should have been on the plane by now.

Ke had only called her twice.

As Muchen's capable assistant, she could guess what had happened.

Even if she didn't say anything, Muchen had ways to deal with her.

His hands wondered around her body, and Ziyue gritted her teeth as she endured it.

Muchen's voice was indescribably enticing. "You have to endure it. If I notice you getting worked up, we'll spend the night in the car tonight."

Not get worked up?

Then he shouldn't touch me!

They were healthy adults and a couple who loved each other. Not getting fired up was impossible when his hand kept caressing her body!

He didn't want to let go of her, so he devised this excuse. He had such appalling behavior.

But she couldn't do anything about it. He ultimately got his own way.

She was groggily tormented by Muchen for a long time. When the vehicle finally quietened down, the rain outside had stopped.

Ziyue's consciousness was slightly fuzzy, but she remembered that Muchen had done it outside of the lost moment.

Why did he... do it outside?

Didn't he previously say that he wants to give Zixi a younger sister?

He had been furious when he knew she was taking birth control pills.

She didn't believe he did it outside because he felt it wasn't the right time to have children. He didn't care about such things.

After her breathing calmed, she asked him, "Why did you do it outside..."

She was exhausted, and her voice was soft and tender.

When Muchen heard it, his throat rumbled. He held her face and kissed her lips before he said while pointing, "Since you like me to leave it in, I'll take note next time."

She was dumbstruck. As expected, she couldn't count on Muchen to give her a proper answer on these matters.

...

When the two returned to Mogwin Castle, it was after midnight.

As Muchen carried her out of the car, a cold air quickly crept around her neck. She shrank and leaned in Muchen's arms.

The two returned to their room silently and didn't disturb the servants.

When they returned to their room, Muchen ran the both water.

Ziyue sat on the bed and turned on her cell phone.

Xiyi should have been on the phone by now.

Ke had only called her twice.

As Muchen's capable assistant, she could guess what had happened.

Ziyue hesitated. She didn't call Ke but sent Chuan a text message. 'Xiyi left.'

Chuan should know what to do with the two simple words.

...

Chuan had been so busy recently that he only went to bed in the wee hours of the morning.

He had just showered and was about to sleep when his cell phone rang with a new text message notification.

Because the text message had few words, he could see its content on the screen. When he saw the message from Ziyue, he knew something was wrong. He called Ke at once.

The call rang for a long time before Ke answered.

"Bro."

Ke's voice was hoarse, and Chuan's expression turned solemn. "Where are you?"

Ke breathed through her nose and said, "I'm in Xiyi's house."

"Wait for me there."

Chuan ended the call after that. He quickly changed his clothes and drove hurriedly to Xiyi's house.

When he arrived at Xiyi's house, he didn't even close his car door after he got out. He rushed inside.

"Ke!"

There was no response, but all the lights in the villa were turned on.

He didn't have to take much trouble to find Ke.

She sat on the couch in the lounge with wet hair and clothes and a pale face. She didn't move at all when Chuan came in.

Chuan's brows furrowed tightly when he saw her like that. He walked closer. "Ke, weren't you on a business trip today? Why are you here?"

"Bro, actually, you didn't have to come. I'm fine." Ke raised her head to look at him. The corners of her lips curved, and she put on a smile.

Chuan's frown deepened. He sighed. "So be it if he left. He's just a man. What's the big deal? I'll find you a better man."

Actually, he wasn't feeling as relaxed as his tone. He didn't even dare to ask why Xiyi had left and where Xiyi had gone.

Ke was his younger sister, and he knew Xiyi's importance to her.

In some ways, he was thankful to Xiyi.

But such a result saddened Ke. As her elder brother, it was good enough that he didn't beat Xiyi up.

Ke couldn't quite hold her smile, but she nodded. "Alright."

On the contrary, Chuan couldn't bear to see Ke's forced smile. "Nonsense. Where did the jerk Xiyi go? I'll get him back for you!"

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 622

Marry Me Quick Chapter 622-You Have a Record Too

Ke snorted out loud in laughter. "I'm afraid this is a little difficult. He joined MSF and went to work for Doctors Without Borders."

Chuan was astonished. He took some time before he processed what Ke said.

He wanted to ask further, but he looked down and saw tears glistening in her eyes, so he couldn't ask her anything else.

He quietly took off his coat and put it around Ke before he sat down beside her.

Both of them sat next to each other in silence.

Ke had cried a few times on the way back, so she didn't want to cry anymore. She had

relied on Chuan since childhood, and it was the same now.

Xiyi had left, but she still had her brother.

She leaned against Chuan's shoulder gently. "Bro, once this presidential election is over and everything is settled, I want to go on a trip."

She wanted to become someone capable and focused because of Xiyi. Although she had been exhausted for the past few years, she didn't feel it was tough because he was her target.

Now that her target was gone, she wanted to pause and take a break.

"Sure. When the time comes, you can go wherever you want with whomever you want." Chuan agreed with her, but his expression showed he was clearly thinking about other things.

Why did Xiyi suddenly leave?

...

The next day, Ziyue went to the office and immediately called Ke.

"Good morning."

When the call went through, Ziyue greeted Ke first.

Ke's voice sounded a little hoarse, but it was calm. "Good morning."

"Are you free at noon? Do you want to have lunch together?"

Even though Muchen had forcefully stopped Ziyue from holding Xiyi back, Ziyue still had to explain things to Ke.

Ke smiled lightly. "I'm not in the office. I'm still out of town on my business trip."

Ziyue was slightly startled when she heard it. Before asking if Ke had returned and then left, she heard someone calling Ke.

"Do what you need to. Let's have a meal together when you get back." After that, she ended the call hurriedly, not wanting to disturb Ke.

After Ziyue ended the call, she sat blankly for a while before she started preparing the information needed for the meeting later.

"Come here for a while."

Muchen's voice suddenly rang in the office. She raised her head and realized Muchen was looking at her. She didn't know how long he had been doing it.

Ziyue was still angry about how Muchen had forcefully pulled her away yesterday. Still, they were now working, so she didn't flare up. Since he wanted her to go to him, she did it.

Ziyue walked over and looked down to ask him, "What instructions do you have for me?"

Muchen stared straight at her and moved his fingers. "Come closer."

Ziyue furrowed her brows, and her expression was cold. "If there's nothing else, I have other things to do. I still haven't prepared a lot of information."

She intuitively felt Muchen was up to no good, so she didn't want to go there.

Muchen's eyes darkened, and his expression wasn't as relaxed.

She knew he was getting angry again.

The meeting was going to start soon. Ziyue didn't want him to take his anger out on others, so she could only walk over submissively. "You... can tell me now, right?"

Her last words were muffled as he reached out to pull her into his arms.

Although she had expected Muchen to call out to her because he was up to no good, they were at the office. Other people could come in to look for him at any time. If others saw them, she would be embarrassed.

If she wasn't working at the company and came to the office occasionally, others would say that they were an affectionate couple at most. But now, she was the company's employee. She and Muchen spent all their time together and saw each other daily. If other people saw them like this, it would be strange.

After what had happened last night, Ziyue was smarter.

She pushed Muchen gently without much force as she talked to him nicely. "Can we talk about it while we stand? I really have many things to do."

Most people with obstinate personalities could be persuaded by reason but not force. Muchen was no exception.

Although she was well aware of it, with her character, she couldn't constantly maintain a gentle and pleasant demeanor in front of Muchen all the time.

As expected, Muchen's expression improved slightly after hearing what she said.

Muchen reached out to hold her ears and said indifferently, "You're still angry about what happened yesterday night."

"Yes." He would see through her lies, so honesty was better.

Ziyue was still angry about how Muchen had forcefully pulled her away yesterday. Still, they were now working, so she didn't flare up. Since he wanted her to go to him, she did it.

Ziyue walked over and looked down to ask him, "What instructions do you have for me?"

Muchen stared straight at her and moved his fingers. "Come closer."

Ziyue furrowed her brows, and her expression was cold. "If there's nothing else, I have other things to do. I still haven't prepared a lot of information."

She intuitively felt Muchen was up to no good, so she didn't want to go there.

Muchen's eyes darkened, and his expression wasn't as relaxed.

She knew he was getting angry again.

The meeting was going to start soon. Ziyue didn't want him to take his anger out on others, so she could only walk over submissively. "You... can tell me now, right?"

Her lost words were muffled as he reached out to pull her into his arms.

Although she had expected Muchen to call out to her because he was up to no good, they were at the office. Other people could come in to look for him at any time. If others saw them, she would be embarrassed.

If she wasn't working at the company and came to the office occasionally, others would say that they were an affectionate couple at most. But now, she was the company's employee. She and Muchen spent all their time together and saw each other daily. If other people saw them like this, it would be strange.

After what had happened last night, Ziyue was smarter.

She pushed Muchen gently without much force as she talked to him nicely. "Can we talk about it while we stand? I really have many things to do."

Most people with obstinate personalities could be persuaded by reason but not force. Muchen was no exception.

Although she was well aware of it, with her character, she couldn't constantly maintain a gentle and pleasant demeanor in front of Muchen all the time.

As expected, Muchen's expression improved slightly after hearing what she said.

Muchen reached out to hold her ears and said indifferently, "You're still angry about what happened yesterday."

"Yes." He would see through her lies, so honesty was better.

"Why do you care so much about other people's relationships?" Muchen raised his brows slightly and increased his force as he held her ear.

Ziyue gasped in pain and reached out to cover her ear. "It's because of your previous record. Furthermore, don't you know Ke's thoughts? And you still helped Xiyi..."

She sat sideways in Muchen's lap. He turned to look at her, and his expression was slightly dangerous. "My previous record?"

"When you contracted the K1LU73 virus in Yunzhou City, didn't you chase me away?" Ziyue's heart shuddered when she thought about that time.

And she couldn't help but think of Shichu.

Muchen's gaze was somewhat sinister. When he heard her words and saw her strange expression, he guessed she had thought of Shichu again.

"You're thinking of other men again." His voice was chilly, but thankfully, he didn't press her ears forcefully. On the contrary, he kissed it tenderly.

His kiss was utterly gentle, but it made Ziyue's blood freeze.

"No." Ziyue reached out to push his chest, and their upper bodies were further apart.

Muchen clearly didn't believe her. He hooked her waist and wanted to pull her closer when there was a knock at the door.

Ziyue jumped at once like she had been scalded when she heard the knocks. "I'm going to work."

She was too quick, and Muchen couldn't stop her. He could only watch helplessly as she walked away.

Muchen loosened his tie and called out to the door, "Come in."

Ziyue glanced at the door and realized the person coming in was Chuan.

Chuan felt her gaze and nodded slightly at her respectfully before walking to Muchen's desk.

"Boss."

"Is something wrong?" Muchen leaned back in his chair, looking careless.

But this didn't make Chuan relax. In fact, Chuan started to feel indescribably nervous.

Instincts told him that Muchen knew why he was there.

Chuan stood in front of the desk and hesitated.

Muchen glanced in Ziyue's direction, then spoke in a voice only he and Chuan could hear, "Come out with me for a smoke."

Chuan nodded.

The two walked out, but Chuan didn't give him a cigarette. He knew Muchen shouldn't smoke.

Muchen glanced at him deeply. "Cigarette."

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 623

Marry Me Quick Chapter 623-Uncontrollable Desire to Kill

"Uh... Do you really want to smoke?" Chuan looked at him but didn't reach to take a cigarette.

Muchen's gaze darkened, so Chuan could only light a cigarette for him.

Muchen hadn't smoked in a long time. He took two puffs and didn't feel much, so he threw it away.

Chuan looked at Muchen's extinguished cigarette butt and asked what he had set out to inquire. "Why did Xiyi leave?"

"Why? Are you sad because Ke is sad to part with him?" Muchen tilted his head and looked at Chuan, confused.

Chuan was dumbstruck.

“Don’t joke, boss.” Chuan was slightly frustrated. Boss really has a strange personality.

“Since you’re not, how does it affect you regardless if he leaves?”

“But...” Even if not for Ke, your physical condition is dependent on Xiyi.

Muchen’s expression changed slightly. “You know about it?”

“Huh?” Chuan had a startled expression. He hadn’t said anything. Why did he ask me such a question?

“I understand my body and mental state best. I don’t need anyone else’s foolish concern.” Muchen’s face grew cold, and even his voice was icy.

Chuan could feel that Muchen’s temper today was better than the last time he saw Muchen.

Of course, this was relative.

He thought that Muchen’s improvement was because of Xiyi’s treatment.

Therefore, he didn’t ask further and answered, “Alright.”

Muchen glanced at him before turning to return to his office.

Chuan stood on the spot and was slightly lost in thought.

He still felt Xiyi’s sudden departure was somewhat strange.

Xiyi had been doing well in Country J and even had a laboratory. He didn’t like socializing with others or going out. Why did he suddenly want to join Doctors Without Borders?

Muchen, who was almost at the door of his office, suddenly turned around and walked back.

“Boss?”

“I remember you previously said that you found Shichu?” Ziyue worked at the company during this period and was always by his side. His attention had been diverted, so he hadn’t asked Chuan about it.

When Chuan heard Muchen mention Shichu, his expression changed. “He wasn’t there the second day I brought people over.”

“Have you found him?” Muchen’s voice was calm, and no emotion could be detected.

Chuan’s palm started sweating. He gulped before saying, “No...”

Then he explained hurriedly. “But there’s news.”

He thought Muchen would fly into a rage, but Muchen didn’t.

Muchen muttered to himself for a moment before he said, “You don’t have to kill him or let him know that you’ve found him. Find people to monitor him at all times. Remember, don’t kill him. Also, keep this a secret. Don’t let Ziyue know.”

“Alright.”

Chuan was slightly surprised. Chuan remembered Muchen had previously said that the next time he saw Shichu, Shichu had to be dead.

Chuan never thought Muchen would change his mind so soon.

“Go on.”

Muchen would never answer Chuan’s doubts. He waved, signaling for Chuan to leave.

Muchen paced and strolled to his office with a worried expression.

He still remembered his rage and uncontrollable desire to kill.

When he had given Chuan the instructions back then, he had really wanted Shichu to die. He even wanted to kill Shichu personally.

But he was clear-headed and knew that killing Shichu wouldn’t solve the problem.

If he really killed Shichu, Ziyue would remember it for the rest of her life.

After the K1LU73 virus incident, Ziyue may not be close to Shichu. However, she wouldn’t want him to die, nor would she want to see Muchen kill him.

It was too easy to predict Ziyue’s personality and habits.

But when his illness flared up, he would lose his mind, be suspicious, and have a strong desire to kill and destroy...

All these could harm Ziyue.

Genetic mental illness had always been the Mogwin family’s most hidden secret.

Qin Li had gone to Country Z for a long time and not returned because she had accidentally eavesdropped and heard the secret. She had promised to keep it hidden, but Yuchuan, the person controlling the Mogwin family, didn't believe her.

Those in high positions of power were conceited and only trusted themselves.

Furthermore, to Yuchuan, the family's rise and fall were more important than the family's children.

Hence, when Li discovered that the doctor treating Yuchuan's wife had died in a car accident, she went to Country Z under the false pretense of chasing after Shuzhe. She was there for over a year and didn't return before she died.

However, she accidentally told Muchen the secret she had kept for half her life when she was drunk once.

Muchen was young then and didn't fully understand genetic mental illnesses. After that, he lived peacefully for many years. Even with a medical genius like Xiyi with him, he didn't pay too much attention.

His success was unrivaled, and he was conceited and arrogant. He had almost forgotten about it in all these years.

He never thought fate would deal him a deadly blow.

Even if his success couldn't be replicated, even if his status rose, and even if he was ready to live a peaceful life after the dust settled. Fate wasn't kind to him.

...

It was probably because Ziyue had thought of Shichu when she spoke to Muchen, so she felt out of it all day.

Fortunately, the work for the day was relatively easy, so Ziyue didn't make any mistakes.

She had received the note back when she was away with Muchen. The handwriting, signature, and letters 'LU' proved that Shichu had written the message for her.

She had put it off because of what happened to Muchen after that.

Muchen's condition was gradually improving, so she decided to meet Shichu.

However, Muchen watched after her tightly, and they were inseparable. If she wanted to go out, Muchen would ask her about it, or he would go out with her.

But Ziyue never thought her opportunity would come so soon.

...

Ke returned within two days.

The first thing she did was contact Ziyue.

It happened to be a Saturday.

Ziyue was reporting to Muchen about the partnership project with Bessalyn in the study room when Ke called her.

Muchen was looking at the proposal while Ziyue waited for his opinions and conclusion at the side when her cell phone rang.

Ziyue picked up her cell phone and saw Muchen raise his head to look at her. She rose and blinked before saying, "I'm going to take this."

"Who is it?" Muchen's expression didn't change, but she felt he was displeased.

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 624

Marry Me Quick Chapter 624-Someone Better Than Him

He was always contented when he did anything with Ziyue and didn't want to be disturbed by anyone else.

Ziyue bent down to glance at her cell phone. When she saw the name, she was momentarily startled before she said, "Ke."

Ke must have returned if she was calling Ziyue.

Muchen didn't say anything else. He turned and continued looking at the proposal.

Ziyue knew it was a silent approval from him.

The study room was huge, so Ziyue walked to the other side with her cell phone. When she felt that she was at a safe enough distance for Muchen not to hear her, she sat down and answered the call.

"I'm back. Do you have time to have a meal, Mrs. Qin?" Ke's voice was slightly cheerful. Ziyue didn't know if it was genuine or feigned.

"Of course I do." Ziyue felt guilty. How would she not have the time?

“Where would you like to eat, Mrs. Qin?”

In that instant, Ziyue heard the sounds of Ke pulling her luggage.

“Did you just get back?”

“Mm. I just reached my house.”

“I might as well go to your house. Going out is too troublesome, so let’s cook at home.”
Ke had just returned and should be tired, so going out was unnecessary.

Ke felt quite tired these few days, so she didn’t refuse.

The two agreed quickly and wrapped up their call.

Ziyue kept her cell phone and turned to look distantly in Muchen’s direction.

Even though she discussed it with Ke, Muchen might disagree.

However, regardless of whether Muchen agreed, she didn’t want to give in. She was already guilty that Muchen had stopped her from holding Xiyi back.

She walked over and reached out her hands to cover the documents in front of Muchen. She leaned and asked him. “I’m going to Ke’s house for a meal. Are you coming?”

Muchen raised his head, and his eyes were indifferent. “Whatever.”

Ziyue never thought Muchen would agree so quickly.

Muchen’s temper was improving these few days. He was almost the same as before he was sick, but she felt it was unrealistic.

She was worried and asked tentatively, “So you’re coming, right?”

Muchen didn’t say anything. He held her wrist and moved her hand away before closing the document and walking out.

The two changed their clothes and went to Ke’s house.

After Ziyue and Muchen moved back into Mogwin Castle, Ke and Chuan moved to an apartment near the office. Servants looked after the villa.

When the two arrived, Ke had showered and returned from buying groceries.

Ziyue took the initiative to walk forward. “I’ll cook today and make Country Z delicacies. You like them, don’t you?”

She said this to Ke.

But after that, the air in the room suddenly went down a few degrees.

Ke saw Muchen, who was standing behind Ziyue. Besides the usual respect in her icy blue eyes, there was also a trace of frostiness.

“It’s my honor that you’re willing to cook for me, Mrs. Qin.”

There was a clear sense of provocation in what she said.

She was displeased.

She resented how heartless Muchen had been in helping Xiyi and how he hadn’t allowed her to see him one last time.

Ziyue felt the strange air and hurriedly pulled Ke to the kitchen.

At this time, Chuan had just returned with two bottles of red wine in his hands.

After Ke called Ziyue, she told Chuan they would come over for a meal and asked him to bring two bottles of red wine from the villa.

“Boss.”

Ziyue and Ke were in the kitchen. He only saw Muchen standing in the living room alone.

In the kitchen, Ziyue and Ke were washing vegetables together.

Ziyue raised her head to look at Ke and didn’t know how to say anything.

Unexpectedly, Ke took the lead and said, “I don’t blame you, Mrs. Qin.”

Since Ke had started the conversation, Ziyue continued.

“I’m very sorry. I promised you.” Ziyue didn’t have to explain to Ke why she couldn’t hold Xiyi off until Ke returned because Ke understood.

Ziyue seemed kinder and gentler compared to Muchen.

“It’s fine.” Ke put the washed vegetables to one side, and her voice was calm. “He must return one day, right? Or perhaps I will meet someone better than him in the future.”

When Ke said the last line, she couldn't help but laugh. It seemed like she looked forward to the future and was also laughing at herself.

Ziyue had thought of comforting words for Ke before she came, but she never thought she wouldn't need them.

Ke's experience differed from many ordinary girls, so she was destined to be unusual. She was mentally resilient and could quickly regulate herself. This was one of her strong and attractive points.

She could definitely meet someone better than Xiyi. After all, other than Xiyi's good looks and abilities, he wasn't attentive enough, and it wasn't easy to spend time with him.

But even if Ke met someone better than Xiyi, she might not necessarily fall in love with them.

Before Shichu was exposed, he was outstanding to an average person.

He had great looks, a job, and a family background. He also had a gentle, considerate, and thoughtful personality.

In all fairness, he wasn't that different from Muchen.

Muchen's temper was much worse.

Who didn't like someone with a gentle personality?

But love was love. Muchen was different from others, even if others were better than him.

Ziyue concealed her emotions and raised her eyes to smile at Ke. "Mm. That makes sense."

"I think so too." Ke also smiled.

Ziyue carefully sized Ke up, but it was hard to tell if Ke's smile was genuine.

But she knew that no matter how big Ke's heart was, Ke couldn't immediately be at ease after such an experience.

...

With Ke's help, Ziyue quickly finished cooking. The four of them had an early lunch.

Chuan had decanted the red wine and poured a glass for everyone.

At the table, Ziyue and Ke talked about trivial matters, and Ziyue asked Ke about her business trip.

Muchen didn't say anything, while Chuan interjected occasionally. It was pretty harmonious.

After lunch, Chuan volunteered to wash the dishes.

The apartment wasn't big, so the siblings hadn't hired a servant. Moreover, they were usually busy working, so they didn't need a servant.

Chuan went to wash dishes, and Ziyue came up with an excuse to get some fresh air, so she went to the balcony.

Only Muchen and Ke were left in the dining room.

Muchen raised his head to look at Ke.

Although he wasn't much older than Ke, he had watched her grow up.

Muchen was only in his teens when he had taken the siblings in, and he wasn't as cold as he was now. He had sympathized and took pity on Ke for having such experiences. He still remembered the first time he saw Ke.

She was all skin and bones, her icy blue eyes were filled with fear, and she was as weak as a newly born animal. When the doctor sent her to the operating theater, she held on tightly to Chuan's arm and refused to let go, but she didn't cry.

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 625

Marry Me Quick Chapter 625-Make Him Move Far Away

At that time, Ke had already displayed extraordinary perseverance and courage. Muchen had admired her slightly.

Not only was she his capable assistant, but she was also like a sister to him.

"Don't blame Ziyue. If you want to blame someone, blame me." Muchen raised his eyes and looked at her calmly.

Ke leaned back, raised her brows, and looked at him with curved lips.

Probably because of the grudge in her heart, she wasn't as fearful as she used to be in front of Muchen. She wanted to point at him and let him have it.

She recalled what Chuan had previously said. People could do anything when they

were furious.

She felt that way now.

“What if I insist on blaming her? She clearly promised to help me, but she didn’t. Who else can I blame other than her? If she didn’t agree to help me, I wouldn’t have made the trip for nothing, nor would I have been disappointed by false hopes.”

She knew Ziyue was Muchen’s sweetheart, but she still said such a thing.

For the first time ever, Muchen didn’t get angry.

His eyes flickered slightly, and his tone was somewhat sincere and earnest. “If Xiyi wanted to see you for the last time, there wouldn’t have been a problem. You understand this too, don’t you?”

This pierced the weakest spot of Ke’s heart.

Who should I blame?

Relationships were between two people. Xiyi had left and didn’t even want to see her before he did. He didn’t even allow her to say goodbye.

At the end of the day, it was because Xiyi didn’t have her in his heart.

If he did, how could he bear not to see her again?

Ke laughed at herself mockingly. “You’re right. I admired you the most since young. You’re so smart, and you know everything. Whatever you say is always right.”

After that, she covered her face and hung her head. Her breathing was slightly strange.

Muchen’s hands below the dining table tightened unconsciously.

Ke was right. He was more intelligent than her.

But there were times when he was wrong.

If not for him, Xiyi wouldn’t have left.

He was selfish.

He couldn’t let Ziyue know he had a genetic mental illness that would be passed on to future generations. He didn’t even dare to get Ziyue pregnant again.

Perhaps Zixi would flare up in the future. He didn’t want Ziyue to live with such fear and

worry.

Maybe Ziyue didn't care about what sickness he had.

But mental illness wasn't a common disease. It would wear down people's patience and make him do things to hurt Ziyue.

As for treatment, Ziyue had to return home first.

He didn't need to chase Xiyi away, but he was worried. All secrets would come to light in the end.

Therefore, he had to make Xiyi move far away.

He knew his actions were slightly extreme, but he would feel uneasy if he didn't do so.

Muchen's gaze toward Ke was slightly apologetic.

At that moment, Muchen's cell phone rang.

He took his cell phone out and looked at the number. He was momentarily startled before he answered the call.

"Alright. I'm coming now."

He only said that from the start until the end.

After he ended the call, he realized Ke had raised her head and had a calm expression.

Muchen said, "Her Majesty the Queen wants to see me. I have to go there now."

Ke nodded hurriedly. "Mm."

After that, Muchen went to look for Ziyue.

She was taking pictures of the scenery on the balcony with her cell phone.

When she heard the footsteps behind her, she turned to see Muchen standing there.

She tilted her head and looked behind Muchen before she asked, "Are you done talking with Ke?"

"Mm." Muchen reached out to push away the slightly messy hair on her forehead. "Her Majesty the Queen asked to see me, so I must go there now. Stay here and keep Ke company. I'll come to pick you up when I'm done."

It was now a sensitive time. There was no benefit in bringing Ziyue to see Her Majesty the Queen.

“What?” He wants me to stay and keep Ke company? Is he sure he’s alright?

Muchen ignored her expression. He left after that.

Ziyue didn’t come to her senses for a long time. She walked to the living room blankly just as Ke shut the door. Chuan and Muchen had left together.

“When would you like to leave, Mrs. Qin? I’ll send you back.” Ke turned to look at her with a smile.

Ziyue blinked, and her expression was slightly dull. “Muchen told me to stay here and keep you company. He’s going to pick me up when he’s done.”

“Huh?” Ke was perplexed. “Did you mishear?”

When is Muchen considerate to anyone other than Ziyue?

Ziyue enunciated every word. “I’m sure I didn’t.”

Ke was dumbstruck and didn’t know what to say.

When women were together, they would watch movies or go out shopping.

Ke was slightly hesitant when Ziyue brought up going out shopping. “But it hasn’t been very peaceful lately…”

Ziyue had previously heard Muchen say the same, but she didn’t quite understand what was wrong.

“Why do you all say that?”

“The presidential election is imminent. Those in Gricy will definitely make their move, so it’s better to play safe.” Ke moved the fruit platter in front of her to the side.

Muchen hadn’t taken her along to meet Her Majesty the Queen. She was rarely separated from Muchen for a while, so she could use this chance to look for Shichu.

The earlier she clarified things with him, the faster her problems could be solved.

“I haven’t been out shopping in a long time.” Ziyue could only put on a pitiful appearance.

In fact, she honestly hadn't been shopping in a long time. She was always with Muchen all the time that they were about to become conjoined twins.

Ziyue thought about it and said, "Why don't we take some bodyguards with us?"

Women were naturally thorough. Ke reached out a finger and pointed it at Ziyue. "Mrs. Qin, what do you actually want to do?"

Ziyue wasn't embarrassed after being exposed by Ziyue. "I do have other things to do. Muchen won't be done so early, and I'll be back before him. Don't worry."

"You have to tell me where you're going."

"I'm sorry, I really can't tell you." If she told Ke about Shichu's address, Ke would never let her go.

Although Ke seemed to have some grudges against Muchen previously, she had clearly let it go.

Moreover, no matter how displeased Ke felt about Muchen, she would stand by his side during crucial moments.

Ke also knew about Muchen's recent temperamental changes. Ziyue asked sincerely, so Ke's heart softened, and she agreed.

Ziyue breathed a sigh of relief, but Ke requested to send her halfway and wait for her there. She even gave Ziyue a time limit.

Ziyue knew that Ke had compromised by agreeing, so she was gratified. It wasn't too much for Ke to have such requests.

After all, no one could bear Muchen's rage. Ke took a significant risk by agreeing to let Ziyue go about her business.

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 626

Marry Me Quick Chapter 626-It Wasn't So Simple

Ziyue and Ke changed before they left together.

Ziyue still remembered the address. Since Ke had said she wanted to send Ziyue halfway, Ziyue looked up the route and found an address in the middle where Ke let her off.

She switched cabs twice or thrice before arriving at the note's address.

It was a slightly old residential area with an intense marketplace atmosphere.

Because the district wasn't significantly developed, the people there rarely saw unfamiliar faces. As Ziyue walked on the street with foreign features, it attracted the attention of many.

Ziyue was on alert and wore the hat she had prepared before she arrived at the house.

The house was slightly old, but she could tell it had been maintained well. It felt archaic yet comforting.

The door was half-open, and no one was at the door. When Ziyue looked in through the cracks of the doors, she didn't see anyone.

She walked around to the back of the house and found a side door.

She looked around and only went in when she confirmed no one was around.

She walked through the door quietly and arrived in the backyard after walking through a short corridor.

Although it was a backyard, the area was small.

Ziyue looked around. The house was quiet and had no noise at all. She furrowed her brows slightly and slowly walked in as she leaned against the wall.

Before coming, she had imagined if Enyang was possibly here.

But since Shichu could get someone to write Ziyue the address and wanted her to come, she intuitively felt that he must have been in a safe environment.

She had an intuition that Shichu wouldn't harm her no matter what.

She walked to the lounge, and everything was still silent.

At that moment, voices came from upstairs. They were speaking a foreign language.

Ziyue backed away along the wall before she found a corner and hid.

A young man and woman were talking, and they seemed to be a couple from their mannerisms.

They walked to the door as they talked.

Ziyue only came out when they were at the door. After they left, Ziyue looked upstairs and became less confident.

It had been over a week since Shichu had given her the note through other people. She was unsure if he was still there.

But since she was already here, she had to look around.

Thinking about that, she raised her feet and walked up the stairs.

There were three levels to the house, along with an attic.

The second and third floors were quiet, so Ziyue arrived at the loft.

The room in the attic looked small, and the door was closed with a lock on it.

Ziyue reached out and hesitated momentarily before removing the lock, but she didn't dare to open the door at once.

She leaned forward slightly and put her ear against the door carefully, wanting to hear movement inside.

She listened with rapt attention. It seemed like... there was some movement inside...

'Creak'

Someone suddenly opened the door from the inside, and Ziyue had an unsteady center of gravity, so she fell inside head first.

At that moment, she was so nervous that her heart almost leaped out of her chest.

She didn't fall on the floor but into a warm embrace.

Her body stiffened as she tried to get up when she heard a familiar voice above her head.

"It's me."

Ziyue was suddenly startled. She raised her head, astonished, to look at the person speaking.

"Shi... It's you!" She almost called out the once familiar name.

In front of her was none other than Lu Shichu.

The two stood at the door and were silent.

It had been a long time since what happened at the villa. When Ziyue looked at the thin Shichu before her, it seemed like it had happened a lifetime ago.

He was really still alive.

After a long time, Shichu spoke first. "Come in. Don't stand at the door."

He stepped aside, and Ziyue's field of vision widened. She saw the room's display.

The room was tiny and looked simple because there wasn't much inside. At this time, she smelled medicinal fumes.

As she walked in, Shichu shut the door behind her.

The room had a simple layout. A bed, desk, and small bookshelf. There were also a few boxes of mineral water.

Shichu turned and took a bottle of mineral water. He opened it before he handed it to her.

He had a smile on his face, along with his usual gentle expression. His voice was slightly apologetic. "I only have this. If you would like something else, there's a bar on the second floor. They should have left, so I could make you a glass of juice."

Ziyue shook her head and pursed the corners of her mouth. She took the mineral water from him and had a sip. "This is good."

After that, she turned her head to the side.

She felt an unspeakable sadness as she looked at Shichu like that.

"They kept advising me to leave, but I knew you would come to see me." Shichu sat down in front of her.

He knew that Ziyue wouldn't feel at ease before she saw him alive.

He could be heartless to everyone except Ziyue.

Ziyue got herself together and turned to look at him. "How are you feeling?"

He was thin and had a pale complexion as he stayed in such a narrow room. As he sat before her, she felt that Shichu's condition had worsened. But she couldn't help but feel slightly worried as she looked at him like that.

"I'm fine. Have you forgotten that there's a K7 team in Gricy? They just haven't observed my gunshot wound yet." Shichu's tone was relaxed.

He realized he was a lot more at ease after being exposed. He could comfortably bring up Gricy in front of Ziyue. Although it made him ashamed, he had already done it. Nothing could be changed, and he had given up slightly.

Ziyue wasn't dumb. Shichu still looked weak. He hadn't been recovering well, but she wouldn't ask further. This was her last sign of respect for him.

When he brought up Gricy, some questions were unavoidable.

"Why did you do those things?"

Shichu raised his head to look at Ziyue when he heard her voice.

There was confusion, bewilderment, and disbelief in her eyes.

He couldn't help but silently laugh at himself. Does Ziyue still find it hard to believe?

During this recuperation period, he often wondered why everything had happened but didn't have an answer.

"When I was studying overseas, those in Gricy had already found me. At first, they used my parents' safety to threaten me, so I could only concede. After some time, I did so many bad things that it didn't affect my conscience anymore. Those achievements and power weren't something an ordinary doctor could possess."

Shichu spoke calmly, but Ziyue's hand started to hurt from clenching it. "You..."

Ziyue didn't know what to say. When his parents were threatened, what else could he do as their son except for surrender when met with such a powerful enemy?

Shichu smiled when he saw her silent.

It wasn't so simple.

His results had always been exceptional when he studied overseas, and he received various awards at school. His reputation preceded him before graduating, but he never imagined Gricy would have their eye on him.

Gricy had taken great pains. Not only did they use his parents to threaten him, they even found out about Ziyue.

Otherwise, how could he not have looked for Ziyue when he was overseas for so many years?

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 627

Marry Me Quick Chapter 627-Let Them Kill Each Other

Ziyue looked at Shichu's smile and felt an unexplainable wave of sadness.

She opened her mouth but did not know what to say.

"Ziyue, I'm not as good as you think and have done many shameful things. You must be disappointed." Shichu's smile faded slightly. His kind expression showed a hint of sadness.

Ziyue turned away and did not look at him.

She gathered her thoughts and said, "But you didn't have a choice. They threatened and forced you to do their bidding."

Shichu's expression fell slightly. After briefly pausing, he muttered softly, "You don't think I'm evil?"

"Everyone makes mistakes in their lives. It doesn't matter that you did something wrong. You're still young, so you can still repent and turn over a new leaf. It's all right."

Ziyue clenched her fists on her lap. She could not bring herself to hate Shichu. Even though he had done bad things, she could not despise him. Instead, she hoped he would return to the right path.

Shichu muttered, "Is it all right?"

"Yes, it doesn't matter what wrong you did in the past. You just have to repent and change." No one is free from mistakes, but it will be fine as long as they sincerely repent.

Shichu looked at her silently.

How can it be all right?

I know I can never hope for her to accept me again.

Didn't I already expect this possibility when I decided to let Yinnan administer the K1LU73 virus to Muchen?

is

hand

a

Muchen shot him. If it had gotten a little closer, he would not have been alive to see he looked pale as he pressed a hand on his chest. Her voice carried a hint of worry as she

recovered. I'll be fine as long as I don't go looking for more trouble. You can tell Muchen that his aim is

was a hint of

pursed her lips.

Shichu continued solemnly, "Ziyue, as someone who was once like a brother to you, I would like to advise

feel sad

her

flashed with delight when he heard her assent before growing solemn again.

hearing him. Her expression changed

expected her reaction and glanced at her calmly. "Can you listen to my explanation

had no choice but to nod and listen to

to remain by his side. When he abducted me, my medical experience told me something was wrong with him. I formulated the K1LU73 virus, so I know its side effects. While it damages a person's nervous system, it shouldn't be that severe, and Xiyi should have been able to cure him. Moreover, I

dazed as she looked at his expression. It reminded her of how he used to pester her to take her

harder on his chest when he finished speaking. Speaking long sentences

to process his warning. Finally, she gathered her thoughts and replied, "Muchen has recovered tremendously. He has returned to how he was

eyes flashed with surprise, but he

mean when you say he's connected to Gricy?"

be

from Muchen, I can't think of how

believe

Ziyue remained silent.

However, Shichu knew she did not trust him.

"Even if we never meet again, and I'm no longer your friend, I only wish the best for you. I hope you can be safe and healthy. Still, it's dangerous for you to remain close to Muchen. I don't mean anything else and am not trying to get between you two."

Shichu was slightly out of breath after speaking. He twisted open a bottle of mineral water and drank a mouth. However, his face was still quite pale.

"Is no one taking care of you? How can you drink this?" Does he not even have warm water?

Shichu is still recuperating, so he should be drinking warm water. A patient should keep themselves warm in this weather. He's a doctor. How can he not know this?

"I'm fine." Shichu looked at Ziyue and continued softly, "Ziyue, I've told you everything I wanted to. You should go back. Muchen might get suspicious if you're out for too long."

He did not say those words to sow discord between Ziyue and Muchen.

After all, his relationship with Ziyue had come to this stage. Thus, he would never do something that would make her hate him.

Since Shichu had asked Ziyue to leave, she did not plan to stay and stood up to leave. She glanced at his pale face and stopped herself from saying any words of concern.

"Although you endangered Muchen's life, you also saved him afterward. Later, Muchen abducted you and tried to kill you. So now, you are considered even. If..."

She found it hard to continue with what she needed to say, so she clenched her fists to encourage herself.

"If you still refuse to leave Gricy, I won't get involved in any matters between you and Muchen."

Her intentions were clear. If Shichu insisted on remaining in Gricy and opposing Muchen, she could not stop Muchen from doing anything to Shichu in the event they went head to head.

She did not want to get involved in the enmity between them.

Since the matter had come this far, she had no power to resolve it alone.

Thus, not getting involved was the best option for her.

Despite saying this, she knew if Muchen and Shichu were to fight one day, she would not stand and do nothing. She would not bear to let them kill each other.

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 628

Marry Me Quick Chapter 628-Did He Mistake Her for Someone?

She did not care if she was being emotional. She honestly did not want to see either Muchen or Shichu die in the other's hand.

Shichu seemed tired. He leaned back slightly, closed his eyes, and did not look at Ziyue as he said, "You should leave."

You should leave.

Those three words put a clean break between the past and the future, forever breaking their friendship apart.

Once she left this place, they would cease to be friends. If they met again, they would not greet each other with friendly smiles like they used to.

Ziyue looked sad and stood still as if her feet were rooted to the floor.

Shichu closed his eyes and did not say anything. He seemed to have fallen asleep.

Eventually, Ziyue forced her legs to move and walked out the door.

Each step she took felt like she had uprooted herself, sending pain into her heart.

She kept recalling memories of Shichu smiling and talking to her.

He had looked pure and unsullied in his white coat.

...

Ziyue walked to the main road using the path she used to take to Shichu's.

She walked dazedly for a long time until her phone rang, forcing her to return to her senses.

Then, she stopped a taxi and told the driver the address of the place Ke was waiting before finally answering the call.

It was a call from Ke.

“I’m in the car now and will be there soon.”

Then, they briefly talked before Ke told her to be careful and hung up.

Soon, Ziyue met with Ke.

Ke immediately pulled Ziyue into the car and asked worriedly. “I was so anxious when waiting for you and feared something had happened to you. I’ll never make such a risky choice next time.”

cool glass pane. She sounded downcast as she replied, “There

and could not resist asking, “What... What did

said and turned

prevent Ke from asking her

sensed Ziyue was unwilling

drove the car

the apartment and discovered Muchen was not there

still a mess even after she entered the

many things had happened within a

relative she thought had saved her, was an

close childhood friend, who was like a brother to her, was found to be working

claimed Muchen

had only heard of Gricy in the past but had nothing to do with it. Yet, it

can’t let myself be a

grew as she

being rash,

mess up my life

her bag, and went

some fruits. She brought them out on a plate and found Ziyue rushing out of the apartment. That prompted her to put down the plate of fruits and

Qin, what's

faster and broke into

already entered an elevator. When Ke reached, the doors were already closed, and the elevator. "I'll go back by myself, so don't mind me. It's not far from here. I'm only going back to Mogwin

not wait for Ke's response and

take me

see who keeps messing with

to

recognize her as soon as she entered the

driver kept staring at her. Ziyue noticed it and looked

family herself and developed a dominant aura after being with Muchen

awkwardly under her gaze and asked timidly, "Are you the wife of the

Ziyue answered expressionlessly. "No."

you look just like her. I went on a holiday to Country Z and saw

answered indifferently and

friendly person in the first place. Therefore, she had limited

"Miss, where would you like to go?"

"Mogwin Castle."

"That's too far. Furthermore..."

"I'll pay you three times the fare. Thank you."

The driver nodded in agreement upon hearing this.

Still, he would not get close to Mogwin Castle and stopped nearby, saying he was too afraid to get nearer.

Jean paid the fare and left. After she got out, the driver remained puzzled and wondered if he was mistaken.

Although people from Country Z look the same, the wife of LK Group's president is beautiful and recognizable. I couldn't have been wrong.

Moreover, her destination is Mogwin Castle!

He realized Ziyue had tricked him and turned around to look at her. However, she was nowhere to be found.

...

Ziyue came across Jueyin the moment she entered Mogwin Castle.

He had his arm around a voluptuous and beautiful woman. They were all over each other as they walked out. Jueyin would feel the woman's breasts from time to time and kiss her. He looked like a young and wealthy playboy.

After all, he was one in reality.

Ziyue did not plan to greet Jueyin.

Jueyin noticed her from the corner of his eye and breathed a sigh of relief when Ziyue showed no desire to talk to him.

He did not dare to mess with Ziyue anymore.

But that did not mean the ignorant woman beside him wouldn't dare.

The woman looked at Ziyue's foreign facial features and felt threatened by her natural beauty.

She swayed her hip and bumped against Jueyin. Then she combed her fingers through her hair, puffed her chest, and said sultrily, "Is she your family's guest?"

Jueyin had a bad premonition when he realized his companion was talking about Ziyue. His eyelid twitched as he squeezed her waist and warned, "Shut up."

His companion was a party girl from a relatively well-to-do family and was arrogant.

Therefore, Jueyin's warning was useless to her. She snorted and pushed him away. "Why can't I ask?"

The woman approached Ziyue with a confident smile and blocked her path. Then, she checked out Ziyue's chest before puffing her generous chest proudly and extending her hand. "Hi, Miss. I'm Rui Si."

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 628

Marry Me Quick Chapter 628-Did He Mistake Her for Someone?

She did not care if she was being emotional. She honestly did not want to see either Muchen or Shichu die in the other's hand.

Shichu seemed tired. He leaned back slightly, closed his eyes, and did not look at Ziyue as he said, "You should leave."

You should leave.

Those three words put a clean break between the past and the future, forever breaking their friendship apart.

Once she left this place, they would cease to be friends. If they met again, they would not greet each other with friendly smiles like they used to.

Ziyue looked sad and stood still as if her feet were rooted to the floor.

Shichu closed his eyes and did not say anything. He seemed to have fallen asleep.

Eventually, Ziyue forced her legs to move and walked out the door.

Each step she took felt like she had uprooted herself, sending pain into her heart.

She kept recalling memories of Shichu smiling and talking to her.

He had looked pure and unsullied in his white coat.

...

Ziyue walked to the main road using the path she used to take to Shichu's.

She walked dazedly for a long time until her phone rang, forcing her to return to her senses.

Then, she stopped a taxi and told the driver the address of the place Ke was waiting before finally answering the call.

It was a call from Ke.

“I’m in the car now and will be there soon.”

Then, they briefly talked before Ke told her to be careful and hung up.

Soon, Ziyue met with Ke.

Ke immediately pulled Ziyue into the car and asked worriedly. “I was so anxious when waiting for you and feared something had happened to you. I’ll never make such a risky choice next time.”

cool glass pane. She sounded downcast as she replied, “There

and could not resist asking, “What... What did

said and turned

prevent Ke from asking her

sensed Ziyue was unwilling

drove the car

the apartment and discovered Muchen was not there

still a mess even after she entered the

many things had happened within a

relative she thought had saved her, was an

close childhood friend, who was like a brother to her, was found to be working

claimed Muchen

had only heard of Gricy in the past but had nothing to do with it. Yet, it

can’t let myself be a

grew as she

being rash,

mess up my life

her bag, and went

some fruits. She brought them out on a plate and found Ziyue rushing out of the apartment. That prompted her to put down the plate of fruits and

Qin, what's

faster and broke into

already entered an elevator. When Ke reached, the doors were already closed, and the elevator. "I'll go back by myself, so don't mind me. It's not far from here. I'm only going back to Mogwin

not wait for Ke's response and

take me

see who keeps messing with

to

recognize her as soon as she entered the

driver kept staring at her. Ziyue noticed it and looked

family herself and developed a dominant aura after being with Muchen

awkwardly under her gaze and asked timidly, "Are you the wife of the

Ziyue answered expressionlessly. "No."

you look just like her. I went on a holiday to Country Z and saw

answered indifferently and

friendly person in the first place. Therefore, she had limited

"Miss, where would you like to go?"

"Mogwin Castle."

"That's too far. Furthermore..."

"I'll pay you three times the fare. Thank you."

The driver nodded in agreement upon hearing this.

Still, he would not get close to Mogwin Castle and stopped nearby, saying he was too afraid to get nearer.

Jean paid the fare and left. After she got out, the driver remained puzzled and wondered if he was mistaken.

Although people from Country Z look the same, the wife of LK Group's president is beautiful and recognizable. I couldn't have been wrong.

Moreover, her destination is Mogwin Castle!

He realized Ziyue had tricked him and turned around to look at her. However, she was nowhere to be found.

...

Ziyue came across Jueyin the moment she entered Mogwin Castle.

He had his arm around a voluptuous and beautiful woman. They were all over each other as they walked out. Jueyin would feel the woman's breasts from time to time and kiss her. He looked like a young and wealthy playboy.

After all, he was one in reality.

Ziyue did not plan to greet Jueyin.

Jueyin noticed her from the corner of his eye and breathed a sigh of relief when Ziyue showed no desire to talk to him.

He did not dare to mess with Ziyue anymore.

But that did not mean the ignorant woman beside him wouldn't dare.

The woman looked at Ziyue's foreign facial features and felt threatened by her natural beauty.

She swayed her hip and bumped against Jueyin. Then she combed her fingers through her hair, puffed her chest, and said sultrily, "Is she your family's guest?"

Jueyin had a bad premonition when he realized his companion was talking about Ziyue. His eyelid twitched as he squeezed her waist and warned, "Shut up."

His companion was a party girl from a relatively well-to-do family and was arrogant.

Therefore, Jueyin's warning was useless to her. She snorted and pushed him away.
"Why can't I ask?"

The woman approached Ziyue with a confident smile and blocked her path. Then, she checked out Ziyue's chest before puffing her generous chest proudly and extending her hand. "Hi, Miss. I'm Rui Si."

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 630

Marry Me Quick Chapter 630-A Hidden Message

"This matter concerns not only you but me too. We are in this together, so I must investigate it," Ziyue replied insistently.

She resolved to investigate Gricy.

Muchen sighed softly and said, "You're tired. You should rest."

He did not argue with Ziyue but left right after saying that.

Ziyue watched him leave before leaving the bathroom to put on her clothes. Her phone suddenly beeped with a notification.

She unlocked the screen and found a new notification. She tapped on it without thinking and realized it was a notification for a new email.

Moreover, it was a personal email address she rarely used.

Ziyue frowned as she pondered. She could not figure out who could have sent it.

She did not bother to blow dry her hair but put down her phone and turned on her computer to check the new email.

She had not logged into that email for a long time, so she needed to enter an authentication code. Thus, she had no choice but to grab her phone again.

After logging in, she saw a new email but could not see who had sent it. It was probably sent through some software to conceal the sender's information.

Ziyue was puzzled by the secretiveness of the sender.

She clicked on the email and widened her eyes when she saw its content, but she soon narrowed her eyes again.

It was a short email, but the words it contained carried severe repercussions.

'I forgot to tell you. Gu Hanyan is a member of Gricy. You must beware of her.'

The sentence style was undeniably Shichu's.

Ziyue had wondered about this previously. Still, she could not help but be shocked to receive confirmation that Hanyan belonged to Gricy.

It seemed people close to her and those who bore a grudge against her were all involved with Gricy.

The realization sent a chill down her spine.

She clenched her fists and forced herself to calm down.

Hanyan must have had the help of someone powerful to escape Mogwin Castle successfully. There's no other way.

Although she became a famous international film star two years ago, an actress can't have that much authority.

Once she offended the Mogwin family, her future was doomed.

Still, she refused to accept it and had no choice but to seek help. There were few people powerful enough to rescue her from Mogwin Castle.

While Gricy is a criminal organization and has done many evil things, one cannot deny that it has endless wealth and influence. Those are what everyone hungers for.

Hanyan must have considered this carefully. She likely did not care that she would be involved with a shady organization as long as she could enjoy endless wealth and prominence.

But what did Hanyan have that made Gricy willing to help her?

Ziyue could not figure it out. She pushed the thought away and planned to shut down the computer.

However, she glanced at the screen and discovered the email was gone.

How did it disappear?

Ziyue searched through the inbox but could not find it.

Shichu sent her that email to warn her about Hanyan. However, he was worried that someone would use the email against him, so he not only sent it anonymously but added a mechanism to automatically delete it sometime after Ziyue opened it, leaving

no trace.

Whenever Shichu decided to be cautious, he would leave nothing behind.

But Ziyue could not help but wonder why she could track his IP address from the email he had sent previously.

Was it to create a misunderstanding between Muchen and me, or did he feel sudden remorse?

However, it was all in the past, so Ziyue decided not to ask him about it.

The matter was long over. It did not mean anything to her anymore.

...

Shichu turned off the computer and headed out. He walked along the corridor and stopped before the window at the end.

The window had a view of the villa's back door.

He used to stand there and wait for ages for Ziyue to come over daily.

Today, he happened to be standing here when Ziyue visited.

He thought he would be disappointed as usual and did not expect Ziyue to appear in his sight suddenly.

He recalled holding her when she was a baby and watching her grow.

Today would likely be the last time she came to him.

Therefore, he chose to return to the room and did not go down to welcome her.

He had told her everything he knew. That was the last thing he could do to help her.

"What's so nice about this view? You always stand here whenever I come by."

A female voice sounded nonchalantly behind him. It was sultry and charming to anyone who heard.

However, Shichu did not hesitate to turn around and leave for the attic.

"I'm talking to you. Why are you ignoring me?" The woman was indignant and stepped forward to block his way.

Shichu's eyes flashed with impatience. "Ms. Gu, I believe the higher-ups did not tell you to utter this much nonsense when they gave you their order."

The woman was none other than Hanyan.

Her expression turned cold when she heard Shichu. "The organization ordered you to return to K7 Pharmaceutical Team. You have not completed your orders, so don't even think of leaving the organization soon."

After hearing her, Shichu walked past her and headed to the attic. He behaved like even the sight of her disgusted him.

Hanyan's expression darkened at being ignored. She could not help but raise her voice and chase after him. "Did you hear what I said?"

Still, Shichu quickened his steps and replied coldly, "We have worked together for so long. Can't you tell that I can hear perfectly fine?"

"You..." Shichu's insult left Hanyan too furious to speak.

However, she refused to let it slide and was determined to strike back at his weakness.

Hanyan narrowed her eyes and sneered before saying deliberately, "Don't be so proud of yourself. I've helped you so much, but you can't win Ziyue's heart. What use is a man like you?"

The word 'Ziyue' was like a paralyzing curse that forced Shichu to stand still.

Hanyan's eyes gleamed with delight, thinking that her insult worked.

However, Shichu turned around a second later and looked at her murderously. "Gu Hanyan. Do you think the organization will do anything to me if I murder you now?"

His tone was stern. It sounded like he was genuinely asking her a question yet threatening her simultaneously.

Hanyan's face blanched. She knew Shichu's words were not a mere threat. He truly wanted to kill her.

Is it because of Ziyue?

Why does he risk disobeying the organization's order and threatening to kill me over a girl who loves someone else?