

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 631

Marry Me Quick Chapter 631-Are You Her Fan?

Hanyan felt insulted.

“Why do all of you men only care about Ziyue? What’s so good about her?”

“You are not fit to know!” Shichu responded coldly and left straight away. He didn’t give Hanyan a chance to catch up with him.

Hanyan stood wide-eyed on her spot. She gritted her teeth and appeared ferocious as if she would attack at any moment.

Ziyue! Ziyue!

One of these days, I will crush her under my feet and make her beg me for mercy!

Hanyan recently found out that Shichu was a member of Gricy.

This left her with surprise and gave her a sense of satisfaction.

Ziyue and Shichu were close. Hanyan believed Ziyue would be sad to find out that Shichu was a member of a criminal organization.

Furthermore, Hanyan was confident she could employ her charms to get the dejected Shichu on her side.

However, she failed spectacularly and was left with a severe blow to her confidence.

She tried everything she knew and even tried to seduce him, but Shichu never bothered to look at her.

Despite that, she could not do anything against him.

Shichu was a prominent member of the organization and highly skilled in the medical field. If Shichu had killed her in a fit of anger, the organization would probably not do anything to him.

Therefore, she had no choice but to avoid angering him for now.

...

Muchen left the bedroom and headed to the study.

He called Ke immediately.

“Where did you and Ziyue go this afternoon?”

Ke considered and realized what Muchen was trying to find out from her.

“We went shopping for a while in the afternoon.” Ke would not tell him that Ziyue had left to meet with someone.

Ziyue behaved strangely after returning from seeing that person, but Ke did not dare to say anything. Since Muchen was intelligent, she would let him figure it out himself.

Muchen asked sternly, “You won’t tell me?”

Ke replied calmly, “I’m only your subordinate. I know nothing about the relationship matters between you and your wife.”

Muchen instantly understood that Ke held some prejudice against him.

After he hung up, a maid entered the study with a cup of tea.

Muchen looked up suddenly, thinking it was Ziyue, only to discover that it was the maid.

...

Ziyue finally came out of the room during dinner.

She sat opposite Muchen at the dining table. However, neither of them spoke.

The two ate quietly. As they headed upstairs after dinner, Muchen casually asked, “I heard you went shopping today. Did you buy anything?”

Ziyue walked a little ahead of him and replied nonchalantly, “There was nothing to my liking.”

Muchen suddenly paused his step.

Ziyue did not notice and continued walking ahead.

This made Qin Mushen’s face darken a bit.

She is very wrong today.

Nan Ke obviously helped Su Ziyue, she wasn’t telling the truth.

And when he came back, he saw Su Ziyue also looking out of his mind.

Before, she had told him that she was going to check on Grisi.

“Did you meet Gracie’s person today?” Qin Muchen caught up with her and grabbed her arm.

Grisi’s people?

Lu Shichu was indeed one of Grisi’s people.

Muchen’s expression darkened when he saw this.

There’s something wrong with her.

Ke sided with Ziyue and did not tell me the truth.

She seemed distracted when I returned.

Furthermore, she even insisted on investigating Gricy.

“Did you meet with someone from Gricy today?” Muchen caught up with her and grabbed her arm.

Someone from Gricy?

Shichu was indeed a member of Gricy.

Ziyue looked up at him calmly. “Yes.”

“Gricy has extensive connections and is deeply rooted. You won’t be able to find anything even if you investigate.” Muchen’s expression turned solemn as he explained to her the seriousness of the matter.

Ziyue looked at him thoughtfully and suddenly smiled. She held Muchen’s hand and replied, “If I had disobeyed you in the past, you would have been furious by now. You would not have taken time to explain to me like this.”

Muchen stiffened imperceptibly.

“Are you saying I was unreasonable?”

“I guess so...”

Then, they talked about something else. No one mentioned Gricy again.

...

Ziyue had been in contact with Bessalyn since she became in charge of the project with Bessalyn's family's company.

She received Bessalyn's message shortly after arriving at the company.

"Guess which celebrity my company appointed as the ambassador for our new project!"

Ziyue was surprised by her gossipy tone. She guessed a few celebrities, but Bessalyn denied every one of them.

Ziyue ran out of patience. "I have to work. Let's continue with this another time."

Still, she received a message less than a minute later. "Please guess again! She is an actress who announced retirement from acting!"

Her tone seemed urgent, like she feared Ziyue would not play with her again.

Bessalyn was a little peculiar this way.

Ziyue glanced at the message and recalled the actresses who announced retirement from acting in the past two years.

She suddenly thought about Hanyan and messaged her name to Bessalyn.

Previously, Ziyue agreed to come to Country J with Qin Yuchuan on the condition that he suppressed the matter concerning Muchen. At the time, Yuchuan used Hanyan as a cover to end Muchen's matter.

Then, yesterday, Shichu emailed to warn her that Hanyan was a member of Gricy.

It can't be this coincidental...

Bessalyn did not immediately reply to Ziyue's message.

Ziyue held her phone for a while and gradually calmed down. I must be overthinking.

However, Bessalyn called soon after.

"Mrs. Qin, you're amazing. You got it right so soon," Bessalyn said excitedly.

Ziyue frowned at her claim. She had not guessed it straightaway but gave a few wrong answers until Bessalyn gave her an obvious hint. It was only then that Ziyue guessed the celebrity was Hanyan.

“Why did your company appoint her? Is she going to start acting again?”

“Yes, although she retired two years ago, people still remember her. It’s good to have her as my company’s brand ambassador.”

Bessalyn sounded excited, so Ziyue asked, “Are you her fan?”

“Not really. I just think Hanyan is a wonderful lady.” Although Bessalyn tried to make herself sound calm, she could not hide how thrilled she was about the matter.

Ziyue did not say anything but laughed and bid her goodbye.

As expected, people are easily influenced by appearance.

Is Hanyan a wonderful lady?

This so-called wonderful lady separated me from my son, tried to snatch my husband from me, and attempted to murder me...

Suddenly, she heard Muchen’s voice.

“Ziyue.”

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 632

Marry Me Quick Chapter 632-I’m Sorry

Ziyue looked up and saw Muchen gesture for her to come to him.

Thus, she had no choice but to get up and go his way.

“I need you to find Ke and get a document from her.”

“Sure,” Ziyue answered, but she made no move to leave.

Muchen arched his eyebrows and asked, “What’s wrong?”

“Did Marni’s company start a new brand recently?” Since Muchen was involved in this industry, he would naturally know the recent developments in all the major corporations.

“Why? Are you interested?” Muchen reached out to pull her into his embrace.

But Ziyue moved out of his reach. She was discussing a serious matter with him and was not in the mood to fool around.

Then, she looked at Muchen sternly. “I just heard from Bessalyn that their company had

appointed Hanyan as the ambassador for their new brand.”

Muchen’s usually calm expression briefly froze when he heard that name.

“Hanyan?” Muchen repeated.

It was rare to catch Muchen with such an expression, so Ziyue smiled and said, “It seems she is preparing to return to acting.”

Muchen’s expression darkened. “Hah, let’s see if she dares.”

“She dares to return to show business because someone powerful supports her. Just like... when she was able to escape from Mogwin Castle.” Ziyue carefully observed Muchen’s expression as she spoke, as if trying to decipher something from his reaction.

Unfortunately, she failed.

Muchen would not slip up once he decided to hide something.

However, he also did not mislead her this time.

“Gricy,” Muchen replied evenly.

His response left Ziyue stunned. “You knew she joined Gricy?”

Muchen pulled the stunned Ziyue into his embrace but did not answer her question.

However, Ziyue was preoccupied with the matter and cared about nothing else.

“How long have you known?”

“I suspected it since I heard about Hanyan’s escape. However, I only confirmed it when I found her later,” Muchen answered solemnly.

He knew better than Ziyue the extent of Hanyan’s hatred for them.

Although neither side would act rashly against the other for now, Ziyue believed they needed a breakthrough.

“Why does she want to return to acting now?” Ziyue felt they should consider this question.

Muchen caressed her hair and answered, “She was probably ordered to do so by the higher-ups in Gricy.”

“What is Gricy up to?” Ziyue frowned and could not understand why they would want

Hanyan to become an actress again.

Is it for money and influence? Is there no end to their greed?

Muchen answered, "I don't know."

However, he only said this for Ziyue's benefit. He knew Gricy's insatiable ambition.

Gricy had immense wealth and authority. However, it was human nature to be greedy for more, no matter how much one attained. There was no end to humanity's greed.

When Gricy gained control of a town, they desired a city. Once they attained a city, they dreamed of having the whole county.

Muchen had checked Gricy's movements in the past few years. They seemed to move only in one direction: to keep expanding their influence.

Gricy was already the largest criminal organization in the world. Yet, they wanted to expand their authority and delve into various sectors.

They wanted control over the legal and criminal realms.

Their ambitions were immeasurable.

Moreover, they resorted to robbery and crime to achieve their aim.

Looking at Gricy's uncontrolled growth, Muchen suspected they had colluded with someone in the royal family. Otherwise, they must be connected to someone in the government or someone close to the royal family.

However, he did not tell Ziyue any of this so as not to scare her.

Ziyue regained her senses and recalled his instruction from before. She removed herself from his embrace and said, "I'll get you the document first."

Muchen let go and allowed her to leave.

...

The following day, news about Hanyan's return to show business became the entertainment news headline.

The newspaper even published a full-page article about her.

It discussed her filmography, charity work, and sudden retirement announcement two years ago.

Moreover, other major papers also seemed to have a collective agreement to publish articles about Hanyan.

Ziyue instructed the maid the night before that she wanted to read the newspapers the following morning.

The maid was dutiful and brought the newspapers to her in the early morning. Ziyue saw them when she woke up.

The articles not only talked about Hanyan's past but mentioned her appointment as the ambassador for Bessalyn's company.

Furthermore, there was not a trace of negative news about Hanyan.

It seemed she had a professional team secretly working to promote her.

Everything seemed well planned. She could quickly return to the peak of her acting career if she wanted to. It appeared even possible for her to exceed her achievements from two years ago.

Ziyue read through every newspaper article. She was still reading them as she traveled to the company.

She was so engrossed with the articles that she ignored Muchen seated beside her. Muchen was puzzled by her behavior and asked, "Why are you so obsessed with her?"

"I want to find out about Gricy through her. Previously, she secretly bribed the driver and abducted me. Since she dares to return to show business with much fanfare, someone must be pulling the strings behind her."

Still, she had no idea why someone would do this for Hanyan.

On the other hand, Muchen caught something important from her words and said, "She abducted you?"

Ziyue was surprised by his reaction. Then, she recalled it happened while Muchen was hospitalized.

His illness had recurred then.

Ziyue lost interest in the articles. She turned to the window and appeared solemn.

"Explain what happened." Muchen pulled her to him.

"It was when you saw me with Shichu in front of a hotel..." Ziyue was reluctant to talk about such an unhappy matter. However, she was willing to try since Muchen wanted to know about it.

Previously, Muchen would never listen, no matter how she tried to explain.

Muchen listened to her and loosened his grip. His gaze seemed far off. It was hard to determine what he was thinking.

Ziyue tried to extricate her hands and was surprised to hear Muchen say, "I'm sorry."

She was stunned and stopped moving. "I know you didn't mean to misunderstand. Furthermore, I..."

She looked up at Muchen and smiled as she caressed his hair. "It's all right. You're well now."

Although Muchen had always been good to her, she did not quite dare to touch his hair.

While she saw caressing someone's hair as affectionate, Muchen's cold expression made her think she had done something wrong and offended him.

But this time, Muchen let her caress his hair. His eyes flickered, and he appeared slightly dazed. No one could tell what he was thinking.

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 633

Marry Me Quick Chapter 633-Could She Refuse?

Muchen and Ziyue quietly embraced for the rest of the journey to the company. Neither of them talked about Gricy or Hanyan.

It was silent and peaceful in the car.

When they arrived at the company, they did not discuss anything else but became busy with their tasks.

Ziyue organized Muchen's schedule for the day and realized he had to leave the company early in the afternoon.

She glanced at Muchen and read through the schedule in her hand before approaching him. "Will you be leaving work earlier today?"

"I have something." Muchen realized his words sounded wrong and explained, "Princess Aika invited me."

“Princess Aika?”

Muchen detected the surprise in Ziyue’s tone and turned to her, only to find her looking at him with shining eyes.

He could not resist smiling at her. “Do you want to go?”

“Yes!” Ziyue nodded eagerly.

But Muchen dashed her hope. “You have an appointment with Bessalyn to discuss the collaboration project.”

Ziyue parted her mouth in shock and said, “How... How did you know?”

She knew he was busy and did not expect him to have time to keep tabs on her matter.

Muchen looked at her and answered leisurely, “I know everything.”

Ziyue rolled her eyes at him.

She had indeed arranged for a meeting with Bessalyn in the afternoon. Therefore, she was unable to go with Muchen to see Aika.

Ziyue did not have friends here. Although Aika was a member of the royal family, she had a good personality, was calm, and did not have a habit of playing mind games. Ziyue had only known her for half a year but found her quite friendly.

Muchen noticed her reluctance and said, “If you really wish to go, you can call Bessalyn to postpone the meeting. Then, you can follow me to see Princess Aika.”

“It’s all right. You can go without me. I want to complete the work with Bessalyn as soon as possible.” She had no desire to keep working with a woman who desired her husband.

Muchen seemed to understand her thinking and did not try to persuade her again.

...

Bessalyn arrived shortly after Muchen left in the afternoon.

She asked Ziyue when she came in, “Is Mr. Qin not in the company?”

Ziyue glanced at her indifferently. “No, he’s not.”

Why do you care whether he’s here? It’s not like he’s willing to see you.

This woman is weird. The more a man ignores her, the more persistent she gets.

Thank goodness this meeting is to confirm everything for the final time. We won't have to meet again after this.

"Where is he then?" Bessalyn pretended not to notice Ziyue's cold attitude and continued, "I heard he met with the queen a few days ago. Is that right?"

"Where did you hear it from?" Ziyue turned to Bessalyn upon hearing her. "You're quite well informed."

Bessalyn's face instantly flushed with pride. "I know someone in the royal family."

Suzi smiled. She seemed sincere as she said, "That's quite amazing."

I've even received an invitation from Princess Aika to the Royal Ascot.

However, Princess Aika was only using me to threaten Muchen.

"In that case, is Mr. Qin..."

"I'm sorry. As a secretary, I can't reveal my employer's whereabouts to you. After all, it's against professional conduct."

They had arrived at a meeting room. It was vacant, so Ziyue brought her in. She wanted somewhere quiet to discuss work with ease.

Thus, she opened the door and politely gestured for Bessalyn to enter. "Please come in."

"Thank you."

Bessalyn entered and sat down. She appeared awkward as she said, "Just now... I was only asking..."

"I know." Ziyue looked at her and smiled. Her eyes glimmered like beautiful crystals. They were a mesmerizing sight.

Bessalyn could not help but be enthralled by Ziyue despite being a woman herself.

What the heck?

This woman is not as tall, brilliant, or beautiful as I am. Why did I suddenly find her alluring? I might even fall in love with her if I were a man.

This is ridiculous.

She gripped her folder tightly and looked at Ziyue's serene expression before saying indignantly, "How can you remain so calm with a rival as powerful as I am going after your husband? Are you not nervous at all?"

Nearly all children from wealthy families seem to be arrogant and conceited.

I, too, suffered from this flaw before I turned nine.

Still, it's something formed by one's environment. It's not something serious.

Ziyue flipped open a document and placed it before Bessalyn. "Miss Bessalyn, I have to correct you as Mrs. Qin. You are not a rival to me but a woman seeking to get involved in my marriage."

"You..." Bessalyn did not expect Ziyue to remain unaffected even after she boldly declared her intention.

"Anyway, we are at work. Let's not talk about personal matters, okay?"

Ziyue did not wish to waste another minute on it.

Ziyue had figured out something about Bessalyn's character. While Bessalyn did not harbor evil intentions, she was not a good person either. Furthermore, she had no sense of integrity.

Therefore, even though Ziyue was impressed with Bessalyn, she would not let down her guard.

The two began to negotiate. Although both refused to give way, they reached an agreement.

Once they finished negotiating, Ziyue stood up first and said, "I hope we can work together again."

"There won't be another time." Bessalyn tilted her head and looked at her unimpressed.

Ziyue wanted to laugh but controlled herself.

As they walked out, Bessalyn asked, "By the way, Mrs. Qin. Are you a fan of Hanyan?"

Ziyue slowed her steps when she heard Hanyan's name. Her expression was a little strange, but her tone was unaffected. "No."

"How did you guess her so quickly when I messaged you previously? She had retired from acting. How could you have guessed her if you weren't following the news about her?"

Ziyue answered indifferently, "She was famous."

Hanyan had caused several incidents in this country, but wealthy ladies like Bessalyn would not go out of their way to keep up with celebrity news. Still, she might find something if she bothered to check.

Bessalyn shrugged at her answer and did not speak again.

Ziyue led her to the elevator and suddenly thought of something. "Where are you heading to now that work is over?"

Bessalyn was surprised by her question. "I'm going to the set. Hanyan is filming an advertisement today."

"I would like to watch her. Is it okay?" Ziyue asked and entered the elevator.

Bessalyn pursed her lips. Can I refuse her?

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 634

Marry Me Quick Chapter 634-I'm Honored That You Remember Me

Bessalyn was reluctant but said, "Sure, of course."

Ziyue smiled and replied, "I'm sorry for the last-minute request, but you're generous. I knew you wouldn't mind. Anyway, thank you."

"Don't worry about it. It's only a minor matter. Our companies will collaborate again in the future, so we should meet up for a chat and get to know each other."

Bessalyn learned the ropes of doing business from her father, Marni, when she was little. She knew the schemes and intrigues among business people. However, her father protected her, so she never suffered any loss.

Moreover, after her family's business grew prominent, she could fend off anyone who approached her, intending to mislead or take advantage of her.

Bessalyn knew Ziyue was up to something when she flattered her. However, she had no way to refute Ziyue and could only respond with a shallow smile.

...

The two arrived at the set for Hanyan's advertisement. Bessalyn briefly introduced her company's new product to Ziyue before bringing her in.

"Miss Bessalyn."

A tall man came over and nodded politely to Bessalyn before they even walked in.

Bessalyn nodded back and asked, "Is my father here?"

The man answered respectfully, "Yes, Mr. Marni has just arrived. He asked me to buy a cup of coffee. What would you like to drink, Miss Bessalyn?"

Bessalyn turned to Ziyue. "Mrs. Qin, would you like something to drink? I'll ask Gray to buy it."

Ziyue smiled and refused, "Thank you, but that won't be necessary. I'm not thirsty."

Bessalyn arched her eyebrows before instructing Gray, "I want apple juice."

Gray nodded and left.

However, he stole a glance at Ziyue before leaving.

Ziyue smiled at him kindly, surprising and prompting him to smile back.

"That was Gray, my father's assistant. He doesn't say much and is a little dense. Quite a boring guy, actually."

However, meeting Muchen made me realize that not all quiet men are boring like Gray. Unfortunately...

Bessalyn could not help but glance at Ziyue as she thought about this.

She had interacted with Ziyue many times and still felt Ziyue was beneath her.

Ziyue walked beside Bessalyn and noticed her flickering expression. She wondered what Bessalyn was thinking.

"This is a good angle..."

"Touch up her makeup now. Get going!"

Ziyue and Bessalyn reached the studio door and heard voices from within.

Bessalyn turned to Ziyue. "It's quite crowded in there, so it might be too warm."

"No worries. Mr. Marni is in there. Since I'm here, I should go and say hi." Ziyue smiled so naturally that there was not a hint of reluctance.

Bessalyn smiled and nodded, but she frowned as soon as she turned away.

Previously, she disliked interacting with women like Ziyue because they were too good at hiding their true feelings.

Yet, Bessalyn could not expose Ziyue.

There were many people in the studio.

Ziyue walked in and caught sight of Hanyan in the crowd.

There was a hint of sensual charm in her eyes. She looked different from the pure and wholesome charm she displayed in the past.

Moreover, Ziyue caught Hanyan smoking when Hanyan abducted her.

Hanyan's life probably became much less restrictive after she left show business. Furthermore, her life must be pretty difficult after she retired from acting.

"Dad!"

Bessalyn's cheerful tone woke Ziyue from her thoughts. She took another glance at Hanyan before looking at Marni.

Despite his white hair, Marni did not look like a man in his seventies. He must have taken good care of himself and was energetic. Moreover, his blue eyes seemed warm and gentle.

Ziyue went to him and greeted him with a smile, "Mr. Marni."

Marni was surprised to see Ziyue. "Oh, Mrs. Qin?"

"You know me?" Ziyue was surprised too.

"I attended Earl of Augsburg's banquet in Mogwin Castle previously and happened to see you." Marni looked kind and friendly when he smiled.

Ziyue was shocked but did not let it show on her face. "I'm honored that you remember me."

Marni owned the world's largest clothing retail business and was one of the wealthiest businessmen in the world. Yet, someone as esteemed as he noticed her at the banquet from a glance and still recognized her months later. Ziyue believed she needed to be cautious about him.

Perhaps he secretly arranged for someone to investigate her.

Ziyue became wary, causing her smile to fade a little.

“Mrs. Qin, what brings you here today?” Marni sat down again after saying this. He ordered his subordinate to get Ziyue a chair.

“Miss Bessalyn and I just finished our meeting. She said she was coming here, so I asked if I could tag along to look...”

Ziyue paused and glanced at Hanyan before continuing, “I’m curious about Ms. Gu.”

“Is that so...” Marni pondered briefly before continuing, “Once the photo shoot is over, you can chat with her.”

“Thank you.” Ziyue did not refuse.

Bessalyn was surprised to see Ziyue and Marni chatting amicably. However, she did not say anything.

Soon, the advertisement photo shoot ended, and the staff began preparing to leave.

Hanyan came over to Marni and Bessalyn in the clothes she wore for the advertisement.

“Mr. Marni, Miss Bessalyn, I did not expect to see you on the set together. I’m honored to have you visit.” Hanyan and Bessalyn were around the same height. Their eyes met when Hanyan turned to Bessalyn.

Bessalyn narrowed her eyes. “I happened to have some time, so I came to have a look.”

She observed Hanyan discreetly as she spoke.

This woman is different from Ziyue.

It’s hard to pinpoint why. But she seems slightly more annoying than Ziyue.

Then, Bessalyn turned to Ziyue and asked, “Mrs. Qin, didn’t you say you wish to chat with Ms. Gu?”

“Mrs. Qin?” Hanyan looked at Ziyue like she did not know her. She smiled slightly and appeared surprised.

Ziyue naturally met Hanyan’s gaze and said, “Do you have time, Ms. Gu? Can we chat outside? I’ve watched your movies.”

She seemed to be implying something with her last few words.

Hanyan's expression stiffened slightly. She hesitated for a few seconds before replying, "Sure."

The two ladies exchanged glances before leaving the studio.

...

It was dark by the time they came out of the set. The streetlights were coming on.

There was a mall opposite the set, so Ziyue and Hanyan went there. Neither of them spoke as they sat on a bench.

The place was noisy as many people were rushing about.

However, the area where Ziyue and Hanyan sat was unusually quiet.

"You seem to be doing well." Hanyan was the first to speak.

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 635

Marry Me Quick Chapter 635-Especially You

Ziyue glanced at Hanyan.

Even though Hanyan wore thick makeup, Ziyue could see the fine lines in the corner of her eyes. Moreover, the skin on her face seemed dry. Even the exquisite makeup could not conceal those flaws as Ziyue looked at her from a close distance.

While they were at the studio, the bright lights and Hanyan's distance from Ziyue concealed those flaws from her.

Now that Hanyan was right beside her, Ziyue could see everything.

Ziyue looked away and answered, "I am doing well compared to you."

Hanyan tightened her grip on her purse and looked at Ziyue fiercely.

Her gaze was so ferocious that Ziyue could not pretend not to notice.

Still, Ziyue did not care.

After all, she knew Hanyan could not do anything to her.

Since Gricy pushed Hanyan into the public eye and heavily promoted her, her mission probably did not involve killing someone.

Hanyan regarded Ziyue's calm expression and sullenly pulled out a box of cigarettes from her purse. She lighted a cigarette and began to smoke.

It was not a lady's cigarette, and the smell left Ziyue choking.

She could not stand the cigarette smell and frowned. "If there's nothing else, I'm leaving."

Hanyan remained silent and continued smoking.

Ziyue took another glance at her before getting up to leave.

She had only walked a few steps when Hanyan's voice sounded behind her.

"You have better enjoy your good days while it lasts."

She spoke slowly and languidly. Her voice gave Ziyue the impression of a poisonous snake crawling up her body.

Ziyue could not resist turning around to look at Hanyan again.

The thick makeup made her seem seductive. She blew puffs of smoke into the air and glared at Ziyue sinisterly.

She looks like a beautiful snake.

Ziyue concluded in her mind.

"Do you speak from experience?" Ziyue smiled and continued, "But we have vastly different lives and made completely different choices. Therefore, your experience means nothing to me."

Her words caused Hanyan's expression to stiffen. She looked at Ziyue threateningly.

Then, she replied coldly, "You and Muchen will suffer, especially you!"

She crushed the cigarette in her hand and glared at Ziyue with eyes ferocious as a wolf's. It felt like she would attack Ziyue and tear her up at any moment.

"I think I get it. Your life must have failed so much that you say those harsh words to satisfy yourself." Ziyue seemed unbothered by Hanyan's threats.

Hanyan was stunned for a moment before laughing hysterically. "You don't even know you're on death's door. What a stupid woman."

Her loud voice prompted a few passersby to look their way.

Although Ziyue knew Hanyan was hinting at something, she was not in the mood to continue the conversation and turned around to leave.

She could still sense Hanyan staring at her as she walked away.

Her gaze was cruel and vicious.

...

Although Ziyue and Hanyan did not speak much during their meeting, Ziyue could sense Hanyan's emotional instability. She also noticed Hanyan had become more vicious than before.

Ziyue did not know what Hanyan's life was like in recent years. However, she learned from observing Hanyan that she had a difficult life.

Two years ago, Hanyan gave Ziyue the impression of a calculative and organized person who was good at concealing her true nature.

But now, her character changed drastically. It meant her experience in recent years shattered the friendly and elegant pretense she had in the past and revealed her underlying nature.

She had become impatient and unstable.

Thus, even though Hanyan had grown more vicious, she was easier to deal with than before.

Ziyue came to see Hanyan not to do anything or learn something from her. She only wanted to test the waters.

Gricy was like an invisible claw hanging over them. No one knew when it would reach out to them. Thus, all they could do now was to snoop around any warning signs. At this moment, Hanyan was their only lead for them to discover something.

Neither side dared to strike for now.

The presidential election was ongoing, and Muchen and Gricy were involved. Therefore, Gricy could not directly act against Muchen or LK Group and could only scheme secretly.

Ziyue was so engrossed in her thoughts that she did not notice her phone was ringing.

It was a call from Muchen.

She accepted the call and asked, "Is your meeting over?"

"Where are you?" Muchen asked sternly.

His question made Ziyue realize something. "Are you at the company?"

Muchen did not say anything, but his silence amounted to an affirmation.

Sensing his fury, she glanced around and found a taxi passing by. She stopped it immediately and got in before explaining to Muchen, "I'll be there soon. Let's talk when I arrive."

The taxi soon arrived before LK Group's entrance.

Ziyue saw Muchen while she was still in the taxi. He stood expressionlessly at the company's entrance.

He was still dressed entirely in black.

However, his shirt sleeves were slightly rolled up, and his hands were thrust into his pants pockets. He stood still as a statue.

If he were a statue, he would be the most handsome statue Ziyue had ever seen.

Ziyue paid the fare and rushed out of the taxi to Muchen. She held his arm and said, "I'm sorry. I didn't know you would be back to pick me up."

Muchen raised his eyebrows. His fury became even more apparent. Ziyue rubbed her hand on his chest and coaxed, "Don't be angry. Let's go home first. It's getting late. I have something to tell you once we're home."

Muchen glanced at her. Although angry, he did not object and followed her into the car.

Once they were seated, Ziyue finally confessed to where she had been. "I went to see Hanyan."

Muchen's aura turned threateningly cold upon hearing her.

He scolded, "Why did you meet with her? I'll deal with her myself."

Ziyue sighed softly. She knew he would react this way.

"Can you not react like this whenever I do something you dislike? I considered it carefully before deciding to meet her."

It was pointless to fight with Muchen, so Ziyue could only explain the matter to him gently.

Muchen's expression calmed a little after he heard her explanation.

"Gricy is bound to meddle in the presidential election. You are also busy with election matters recently. Thus, they haven't had time to move against us. That's why they sent Hanyan out to distract us. They want us to know that they are always watching us..."

Ziyue suddenly turned pale.

Muchen noticed her expression and held her to comfort her.

"Please continue."

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 636

Marry Me Quick Chapter 636-Bring Back All Our Property

"It's not that simple in Gricy. Enyang is one of their core members, and he's interacted with us. He knows us enough to guess we have discovered Hanyan's identity. This is a blatant challenge against us to warn us of their authority."

This point had not come to Ziyue; she anticipated that both parties wouldn't act rashly during this tense situation. Anyone who moved first would lose an opportunity. So, they abandoned Hanyan. Ziyue sank deep into her thoughts and did not realize Muchen's gaze was getting more contemplative.

Muchen noticed, since coming back from Ke, Ziyue had poured her heart and soul into researching Gricy. She never used to be so determined, even if she had brooded over it. She believed him and that he would deal with the matter.

Does she not trust me anymore?

Ziyue turned around and saw Muchen acting strangely.

Did something I say to trigger him? Or... is it his condition acting up again?

A chill went down her spine, and she asked, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing. Let's go home." Muchen released her hand and turned to look out the window.

Ziyue could not determine his thoughts as she looked at his chiseled side profile.

...

When they got home, Muchen went to his study and shut the door firmly behind him while Ziyue went to the kitchen to prepare their meals.

Sometime later, Ziyue was done with cooking. She came out from the kitchen and saw Chuan in the living room.

"Mrs. Qin," Chuan greeted her.

Ziyue smiled at her and asked, "Did Muchen invite you? Have you eaten? I was about to call him down. You can talk after eating."

Ziyue went upstairs before Chuan could say anything. She entered Muchen's study and saw that the light wasn't on. A small beam of light came from the computer screen by the desk. Her eyes slowly got accustomed to the darkness, and she saw Muchen focusing on the computer. Muchen did not realize she had come in as she had opened the door quietly or because he was too fixed on his screen. She flicked the light switch on, and Muchen broke out of his trance. He looked toward the door.

When he saw Ziyue by the door, he asked unhappily, "Why didn't you knock?"

Ziyue was startled. Is he blaming me for knocking?

Ziyue knew Muchen did not like people entering without knocking, but she was different. Muchen never once asked her to knock.

Is he still mad about me meeting Hanyan? Fine! He has a short fuse anyways. But he's probably mad because he cares about me.

Ziyue tilted her head and said, "Food's ready." She turned to leave but made a U-turn when she saw Chuan standing behind her. "Oh, Chuan is here. You can talk after eating."

"Mr. Qin," Chuan greeted.

"Let's eat," Muchen said with an indifferent glance at him.

Chuan kept quiet and followed Ziyue downstairs.

Muchen tidied up his work on the computer and prepared to shut it down once he saw them leave. When the confirmation screen appeared, his mouse paused over the 'Shut Down' button. His expression slightly stiffened before he made a password. Then, he went downstairs.

Meanwhile, downstairs, Ziyue nonchalantly asked Chuan, "What's so important for Muchen to call you over so late at night? Can it not wait till tomorrow?"

"I'm not too sure. There's been so much going on. It must be something important," Chuan politely replied while walking behind Ziyue.

Ziyue didn't analyze his words. It must be tough on Muchen. He needs to deal with the company and other random things. And that temper of his...

...

Muchen and Chuan went up to the study after dinner.

Ziyue became bored while watching a movie in the living room and decided to bring them some fruits. When she got to the door, she realized it was locked. She was rather unsettled. No one dared to come close to Muchen's study. One of the servants had gotten close to the door, and Muchen had thrown her out. Since then, no one had come close to his study without his permission.

Did he lock the door to keep me out? Nah, that can't be it. My thoughts must be going wild after analyzing Gricy's motives today.

She knocked on the door, and Chuan's voice rang out, "Who is it?"

"It's me."

There were a few moments of silence before the door opened.

"I apologize, Mrs. Qin. It's a habit to lock the door..." Chuan apologized.

"It's okay." She knew she was overthinking. Why would Muchen and Chuan be wary of me?

She brought the plate of fruits in and said, "I prepared some fruits. Help yourself." She left the room once she placed the plate down. She returned downstairs and instructed a servant to bring the plate down later. Afterward, she poured a glass of water and went upstairs. She didn't know when Muchen and Chuan would be done with their talk, so she went to her room to shower and prepare for bed.

Upstairs, she saw Chuan in the hallway.

"Are you leaving? Are you done talking?" Ziyue asked.

"Not yet. I'm going to the toilet," Chuan answered.

Ziyue nodded and walked away.

Chuan stared as she walked away and made his way to the toilet. When he got back to the study, he saw Muchen smoking.

He hesitated before commenting, "Mr. Qin, you shouldn't be smoking with your condition."

Muchen did not heed his reminder. He deeply inhaled a few more times as his gaze followed the trail of smoke from the end of the cigarette. His eyes were dark, and one could not tell his thoughts.

A while later, he said, "Let's go with my proposal. The faster we get to transfer our properties home, the better it is."

"Mr. Qin, we will incur a huge loss if we do it like that." Chuan knew Muchen wouldn't listen, but he needed to remind him of the risks.

Muchen crushed out his cigarette and stood up. "I've thought about it."

Chuan raised his head to look at him. He could not tell what he was thinking, even from such a close distance.

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 637

Marry Me Quick Chapter 637-I Won't Be Angry as Long as I Get Enough

Muchen grabbed the coat jacket draped on his chair. He looked at Chuan and said, "Anything is better than having it fall into the hands of those people. If I have to, I'll rather destroy it."

Chuan frowned at that. "What do you mean?" Muchen's tone did not sit right with him.

Muchen had always been a calm person. Chuan knew Muchen wasn't an ordinary person the first time he met him on the streets so many years ago. Muchen had grown exponentially over the years, and he was proven right. He has been Muchen's right-hand man since the start; every step he took, every decision he made, was done with confidence and determination. He had never lost; he would always find a way to get what he wanted. However, he could feel uncertainty in his words just now. He heard the anxiousness and nervousness behind his façade.

How can Mr. Qin be anxious? How can he be uncertain? Only Mrs. Qin could affect his emotions as such. But there's been nothing up with Mrs. Qin...

If Chuan were a mere subordinate, he wouldn't question his boss and would advance as ordered. However, he was Nan Chuan and had walked with Qin Muchen for many years. He might be Muchen's subordinate, but he was also his family.

"Boss, did something happen?"

Muchen ignored his question as he walked out. "It's getting late. We're going to bet

busier.”

“Boss!” Chuan shouted unhappily.

Muchen made a slight movement. He tilted his head and said, “You need to care for your health to make this work.”

He walked out after that and left Chuan standing stunned on his spot. Muchen rarely said caring words. Whenever he had gotten injured or sick on one of his missions, Muchen would always have him the best hospitals and doctors but wouldn’t say much. There was a deeper emotion cocooned in his words.

However, Chuan knew Muchen wouldn’t say anything he did not want, no matter how much probing.

...

Muchen saw Ziyue fast asleep with a crooked body leaning against the bed head when he got to their room.

She must have fallen asleep waiting for me.

Muchen walked over to lie her down but paused when he thought about the cigarette he had smoked. He sniffed his fingers and could smell the lingering smell of nicotine. He turned around and went to the bathroom for a quick shower. Although he tried to be as stealthy as possible, his movements still woke Ziyue.

She looked at him blurrily. Her eyes were still glazed over from the sleep, and her brain wasn’t functioning properly yet. She was dazed from sleep.

“Are you back?” She groaned and snuggled into him.

“Yeah.” Muchen let her snuggle into him and continued. “You don’t have to wait for me; I’ll be coming home late the next few days.”

“Mmm,” Ziyue moaned in reply.

They had been too busy with too many things recently.

Muchen pushed the hair on her forehead away and said softly, “Did you hear me? Don’t wait for me...”

“But you were mad today...” Ziyue whispered as she drifted into slumber, but Muchen heard her loud and clear. He halted for a moment, and his expression softened. A smile hung on his lips as he pinched her earlobe unceasingly.

Ziyue had sensitive ears. Her body tightened, and she opened her eyes slightly. When she saw the mischief on his face, she blurrily said, "Stop it; it tickles..."

Muchen found her expression adorable and couldn't resist another pinch.

Ziyu lifted her hand to stop him. She was half-awake now.

"Stop it! I'm sleepy," she chided him.

It was apparent she was sleepy because she spoke in short sentences.

Muchen's smile grew wider. "I won't be angry as long as I get enough."

Unbelievable!

Ziyue glowered at him and flipped over.

"Go on then!" Her voice was muffled by the blankets.

Muchen was smiling from ear to ear. He leaned toward her and whispered to her, "I will."

Her ear glowed red.

Muchen could feel the heat radiating off it when he pinched it. He soon replaced his fingers with his lips.

"Didn't you say you wanted to pinch..." Ziyue asked, a little flustered.

"I changed my mind."

"You..."

"I won't stay mad once I've had my fill."

Ziyue could only endure it in silence.

Ten minutes later.

"Didn't you say..."

"I didn't say it was just kissing."

Ziyue could not stand it anymore, but she did not retort.

...

Muchen was busy the following days. However, the busier Muchen was, the freer Ziyue became.

“What are you busy doing?”

Muchen would openly share his documents with her whenever she was curious about what he was doing. They were everyday documents and were nothing special.

Only a week passed, but Muchen had significantly lost weight.

Ziyue’s heart tightened in pain when she saw him so tired. She wanted to listen to his troubles. “Is there anything I can help you with?”

“It’s okay. I can deal with it.” Muchen rejected her just as she had expected. Ziyue could only return to her position and trudge through her duties.

When the work day was over, Muchen had to work overtime, but there was nothing left for Ziyue to do. She did not understand how the president’s secretary could be so chill when the president was constantly working. Muchen was adamant about not asking her for help, so she decided the least she could do was bring him dinner.

She tidied her things and went to Muchen. “I’m going to go now.”

“The driver is waiting for you downstairs,” Muchen said without raising his head. He lifted his head once he heard the door close. For his safety, he got up and locked the door before returning to the locked drawer at his desk. He opened it, and there were a few empty medicinal bottles. Xiyi had left them for him before he left. Muchen thought it would last him longer, but he’d been taking more each day. His prescription was almost gone. He wondered if it would last until the day Ziyue went home.

Last week, he sent an e-mail to Xiyi but had yet to get a reply. Xiyi had told him to contact him if he was running low but probably didn’t think Muchen would go through them so quickly. Muchen didn’t know if Xiyi would even see the e-mail as he had gone to a risky area for MSF. There were too many uncertain variables; it was all up to luck now to see if Xiyi would get the e-mail.

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 638

Marry Me Quick Chapter 638-Never Letting Go of Her

Muchen could only prepare for the worse. Whatever it may be, he could not let it happen. He needed to get Ziyue home safely so she could reunite with Zixi.

All the properties under his name, including LK Group, needed to be transferred as soon as possible, no matter the cost. It must all be done before the presidential election. Otherwise, there would be a disastrous aftermath.

The day of the presidential election was creeping up on them. They had little time left, and each second was precious.

...

The company's front doors opened, and Ziyue saw the driver waiting for her outside.

"Mrs. Qin," the driver greeted her and opened the car door for her.

Ziyue lowered herself into the car.

Muchen is too busy. It's as though he has a new project... But I'm his secretary, so why don't I know anything about it?

Although suspicious, she couldn't find any anomalies in Muchen's attitude. Ziyue shook her head to stop herself from overthinking. When they arrived at Mogwin Castle, she went to the kitchen and made two servings of dinner to bring to Muchen.

The driver dropped her at the company's front door and drove to the parking lot. She didn't know when she would leave, so she told the driver not to wait out there.

"Su Ziyue!" Ziyue heard someone call her name, and it sounded like a woman. She turned around and saw a woman walking toward her from the shadows. Her face became clearer the closer she came.

"Lin Enxue." Ziyue stiffened when she saw her.

Enxue was wearing a white dress. She looked poised and elegant but spoke arrogantly, "Come with me. I have a matter to discuss with you." She turned around and walked back into the shadows when she said her piece.

Ziyue frowned and stayed stationary.

Enxue noticed Ziyue wasn't behind her, so she turned around and looked at her. "I said I have something to discuss with you! I'm not playing with you!"

She seemed rather serious, but Ziyue found her arrogance amusing.

Who does she think she is?

"What are you laughing at?" Enxue's displeasure was clearly shown on her face.

"Let's go in since we're already at the office. If there's anything you want to say, we can talk about it," Ziyue looked into her eyes and spoke slowly.

Enxue was taken aback. She sneered at her, "I want to talk to you alone. I'm doing this for you. Unless you want Muchen to listen to the contents of our conversation?"

"What is it that Muchen cannot know about?" Ziyue had nothing to hide from Muchen.

Enxue gritted her teeth at Ziyue's response. "Do you want Muchen to know about you alerting me when he went after Shichu?"

Ziyue's face paled, but she regained her stepping immediately. She replied impassively, "When did I do that?"

"There's only two of us here! Why are you pretending?! It was your fault Shichu was taken by Muchen, but I'll take your alert as a show of goodwill. However, you better stay away from Shichu!" Enxue spat. After a pause, she continued haughtily, "Because he's mine!"

Ziyue pondered over Enxue's words.

When did I alert Enxue about Muchen capturing Shichu? Right, Muchen mentioned this before, but I hadn't had time to think about it.

Thereafter, Muchen got sick and lost control. She did not dare to bring it up as he had been skittish and easily angered. Since then, his condition had improved, but they hadn't discussed the topic again. She did not think Enxue would bring it up.

What did she mean Shichu was hers?

"You and Shichu..." Ziyue stopped herself before she could say anything more.

A smile surfaced on Enxue's face. "We're dating. So, stop pestering him!"

Enxue was vindictive as though Ziyue was the queen b*tch.

When did Shichu and Enxue get together?

Ziyue had no personal feelings for Shichu but had an inkling that Shichu did not like Enxue. She had once thought about the kind of person Shichu would date. She concluded that such a girl wouldn't have to be gentle or lively but needed to be genuine. That was the kind of girl that would attract Shichu.

Shichu would probably like Enxue if he had met her before, but she had since changed. She's no longer the lovely girl I knew.

Ziyue tilted her head at Enxue. "When did you two get together? Since you're dating, shouldn't you be looking after him now? Why did you come to look for me? I'm too busy to bother with an irrelevant man." Ziyue's expression turned cold. "Who do you think you

are? What right do you have to order me around? Who I want to meet and what I want to do is up to me. I give you my sincere blessing if you really love each other. But let me tell you, Shichu will never like someone as self-absorbed as you!"

She didn't spare another glance as she turned around and walked into the office building.

"Su Ziyue!" Enxue called out to her hysterically. Her face was distorted by fury.

However, Ziyue did not turn back and disappeared behind the doors.

Enxue was raging from Ziyue's attitude and wanted to follow after her and curse her out but didn't dare to. She was dating Shichu, but they weren't together because of love. Shichu was staying with her, and she was caring for him, but his condition had not improved since moving there. He spared her no glances, no matter how much she did for him.

Until one day, when he mistakenly called her Ziyue during one of his fever episodes...

She felt malice creep up in her heart but also some joy.

Since Shichu is unwilling to look at me, I'll make sure he is stuck with me for the rest of his life. What's so good about Ziyue? She's a hypocritical and heartless b*tch! What does she have that Shichu is so hung up over her?!

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 639

Marry Me Quick Chapter 639-Will I Live?

Ziyue entered the elevator and leaned against one of the walls. She massaged her temple to calm herself. She recalled the words Enxue said and doubted if Enxue and Shichu were dating. However, she also knew it had nothing to do with her. She would bless them if they were in a genuine relationship. She wished Shichu the best despite the circumstances. She did not want to see Muchen confronting Shichu again.

Ziyue was more concerned about the other thing Enxue said. Enxue had mentioned that she had alerted her when Muchen took Shichu away, but Ziyue did not. Although she wanted Muchen to release Shichu, she did not tell Enxue anything. Telling Enxue would be the same as informing Enyang. She would be betraying Muchen if she did, so she wouldn't do something like that.

When Ziyue thought about Muchen's mutterings to himself and what Enxue had said, she deduced that someone must have reported to Enxue under her name. It was probably also why Enyang suddenly appeared that day.

Muchen had grown suspicious since he saw her in a hotel after she was saved by

Shichu from Hanyan when Muchen was in the hospital. He wouldn't listen to her explanations and had doubts about her. His condition worsened, and he went to abduct Shichu...

After that, his suspicions grew when someone used her name to report to Enxue, allowing Enyang to find Shichu.

Ziyue convinced herself it was because Muchen was sick and only believed in himself. She accepted that he wouldn't trust her because of his uncertainties. Moreover, he suspected she and Shichu were purely platonic. It caused him to lose trust in her.

It meant someone was behind all this. The person wanted distrust to fester between her and Muchen to the point of rotting.

What is this person's motive? Is it to break us apart...?

Ziyue suddenly remembered Hanyan saying something along the lines of her living well. Her tone was sarcastic, as though Ziyue shouldn't be happy.

Could it be Hanyan? But why would she? Is it because of her unrequited love for Muchen?

Ziyue shook her head. No, it can't just be that. Hanyan hates us; she probably wishes us to be unhappy.

'Ding!'

The sound of the elevator arriving at Muchen's floor brought Ziyue back to her senses. She inhaled deeply and gathered her thoughts. Once she was calm, she entered Muchen's office.

Muchen was buried in work when she walked in. He snapped his head at the door when he heard it open but relaxed when he saw Ziyue, then slightly frowned.

"What's wrong?" Ziyue noticed the minute changes in his expression. She placed the things in her hands on his table and asked again, "What's wrong?"

"You're twenty minutes later than usual." Muchen raised his watch for her to look at the time.

Ziyue was slightly shocked. She never checked the time, so she hadn't realized that she had always come at the same time.

"Am I?" Ziyue grinned. She started to arrange the lunch boxes on his desk. She placed a box filled with salad before him and said, "Have some salad."

Muchen didn't have a good digestive system, so she made it a habit to ensure he had enough greens.

Muchen ate some salad and noted the leaves weren't as crisp. He knew Ziyue never paid regard to the time whenever she brought him dinner, but humans were creatures of habit. She would develop the habit of coming at a certain time even if she did not heed it.

When she got home, how long she prepared dinner, how long it took her to come back to the office; these were all things that had turned into a routine.

Muchen noticed that whenever Ziyue brought him dinner, she would always be on time, give or take five minutes. However, she was twenty minutes late today. The salad had become soggy. Muchen gathered that she must have bumped into someone or something before arriving at his office.

He raised his eyes to look at her, but she seemed calm, as though nothing was out of the ordinary. He slightly raised one eyebrow but didn't comment.

...

During the weekend, Muchen had to work. Ziyue wanted to follow him, but Muchen rejected her.

"Go shopping with Ke if you're bored," he said, leaving Ziyue at home.

"Who will bring you lunch if I go shopping? What about dinner"? Ziyue pouted.

Muchen was at the door when he heard her. He turned around to look at her, "I'll get one of the

servants to bring it if I want a home-cooked meal."

"But it wouldn't be cooked by me." Ziyue tried to reason as she walked to him.

Muchen chuckled, causing Ziyue to glower in embarrassment.

He leaned down and pecked Ziyue's forehead. "What should I do then? I'll just have to bear with it and eat what the servants cooked. Don't worry about me and enjoy your shopping. I'll be done soon," Muchen sweetly said with a smile.

He seemed to be in a good mood, and it infected Ziyue.

"Alright then," Ziyue beamed.

Muchen patted her head once more before leaving. The smile on his face vanished the moment he stepped out of the building, and it was replaced with frigid strictness.

Ziyue watched him until he was far off in the distance and returned to her room.

I'm not interested in shopping, though. I'm more interested in meeting Hanyan.

Although the perpetrator behind the series of events was uncertain, Ziyue was sure Hanyan had a hand in many of the events.

Does she think Muchen and I will sit and endure this silently? Muchen has been busy lately; he doesn't need to know.

Ziyue brooded over the matter, and a plan started to form in her mind.

It would be too easy to deal with an outdated star like Gu Hanyan.

Ziyue grinned and went to her room to call Ke.

...

"Mrs. Qin, why did you want to follow me to this gathering?" Ke asked Ziyue as she drove.

She had quite a predominant position in LK Group and knew the importance of socializing. She didn't mind Ziyue accompanying her but did not know if Muchen was aware.

Will I be alive if Mr. Qin finds out?

Read Novel Marry Me Quick Chapter 640

Marry Me Quick Chapter 640-Connections

"Muchen had to go to the company. He can't be with me and told me to invite you shopping. But you have an engagement. I understand work is more important. I wanted to come since I had nothing to do anyway," Ziyue beamed at Ke.

Ke's lips twitched, and she smiled back stiffly in response. She was troubled.

"It's not an important engagement. I can postpone..." Ke tried to get herself out of trouble.

"No, we can't do that. I remember the people in charge of that company. They are rude and lazy. We have to go since it's already arranged. What if they make a fuss when we don't turn up?" Ziyue said persuasively, and Ke was almost convinced.

Indeed, those people gave a bad impression, but they wouldn't act up in front of LK Group. Ke knew this, so Ziyue's reasoning was voided. Ke gathered that Ziyue wanted to follow her to this engagement.

I should have been wary and not told her anything when she called just now.

...

The other party was already there when they arrived at the hotel. After many years of following Muchen and Chuan in the business industry, Ke knew how to deal with all sorts of situations and people. However, she was more alert as Ziyue was with her today. Moreover, Ziyue had very distinct features that were different from the people here, but Ke was ready.

While they were in the middle of their meal, someone commented, "She looks familiar. I feel like I've seen her before."

These were all people who had worked with LK Group before. They would know a little about the company. Some of them might have even brushed shoulders with Muchen. Therefore, they were probably familiar with Muchen's wife, too.

"This is our..."

Ziyue cut Ke off before she could finish. "I'm new at the company. Please look after me."

Ziyue was here to create trouble. She couldn't let Ke give out her identity. As the lady of the company, she had to be cautious with her actions, but as someone insignificant, she could do what she wanted.

Ke was confused but immediately regained her senses. "She is the newest employee but is very capable. She's only a few years younger than me and has already gotten the president's trust. Otherwise, I wouldn't have brought her here."

There was a deeper meaning behind Ke's words. She meant Ziyue had connections and was closely related to Muchen. It wasn't her problem if the people there assumed Ziyue was someone 'special' to Muchen. Ke noticed some men averting their eyes after that.

They ate, drank, and chatted. The conversation smoothly flowed from business to other matters.

Ziyue directed the conversation to the topic of Marni's company.

"I heard they recently launched a brand that's become quite popular. Didn't they get a famous celebrity to endorse it?" Ziyue said nonchalantly.

They weren't surprised to hear Ziyue bring Marni up as they were the brand leading the female attire industry. Some of the men there had brought their wives to the luncheon.

One of them said, "Her name's Gu Hanyan. She doesn't look like a local, but I think she grew up in Country J."

When women gathered, it was easy to find a common topic.

Ziyue nodded with a smile. "I agree. She's very pretty. Even our president thinks so. She disappeared for a while after her retirement but suddenly came back and immediately became the ambassador for Marni. I think there must be someone pulling the strings..."

All men like and are curious about beautiful women. I can use these men's influence and money to destroy that woman. It will be a piece of cake. Gu Hanyan may be part of Gricy, but I don't think she has a high position, at least not as high as Shichu or Enyang.

"Ha! That woman!" one of the men scoffed.

Ziyue briefly glanced at him. She recognized the speaker. He looked like the average Country J man and was a general manager at a big enterprise. He was young but had made a name for himself in these circles. When Ziyue had looked back on Hanyan's incident, she had procured evidence of this man gifting Hanyan a yacht a few years ago as a confession of his love. However, Hanyan rejected him. The next day, it made the headlines; 'Popular company executive splurges on confession to a famous celebrity'.

Hanyan carried herself like a noble lady. Even when she rejected men, she did it in her own style. This man was good at his job, but Hanyan had bruised his ego, and he became spiteful.

Ziyue did not think her plan would go without a hitch when she asked to join Ke at this luncheon. She wanted to incite the men's interest in Hanyan, so they would look for her without her prompting. She knew it was a low move but didn't want to hold back toward Hanyan.

Ziyue didn't think she would catch such a big fish.

"I've seen her movies; she's not bad. I think she has a great personality too. There hasn't been any negative news about her." Ziyue acted curious, as though she wasn't acquainted with Hanyan.

"She's just a woman. What's the use of having someone backing her? Who's going to take her seriously?" The man sneered.

Ziyue did not say anything. She silently watched as the man down, drink after drink, and slowly got drunk.

On the other side, Ke was observing Ziyue. She garnered Ziyue had asked to join today to create trouble for Hanyan but didn't want the blame to fall on her.

Ziyue gave Ke a look when she saw that her goal was close at hand.

Ke stood up and announced, "It's getting late. Things have been hectic at the office lately, and I need to report back to the president. Please excuse me for leaving early."

"No worries. You don't need to be so formal, Ms. Nan. We're all friends; we understand."

"Thank you very much."

Ke stroked their ego a little more before pulling Ziyue away.

When they entered the car, Ke spoke to Ziyue with displeasure while buckling her seatbelt. "Mrs. Qin, you scared me to death! Couldn't you give me a heads-up?"

Ziyue smiled, "I'm sorry I didn't tell you. I didn't want you to worry over something so small."