

## Marry Me Quick Novel Online Free - Chapter 661 – 670

### Chapter 661 An Ungrateful Person

It was a few days since Ziyue had left.

The presidential election had officially begun, but it wasn't over yet. It was a long process, and it was a crucial juncture now.

For the next month or so, the candidates had to go around making speeches to ask for voters' support.

Going around to make speeches and campaign for votes took energy, time, and money. It was a considerable expenditure, and this segment naturally needed financial support.

Yuchuan wanted Muchen to support the same person as him.

Muchen pretended to go along with Yuchuan but sent Ziyue away instead.

Perhaps things couldn't be solved quickly today.

After Ziyue had left, he hadn't returned to Mogwin Castle for a few days.

One reason was that he was indeed busy. The other was that he didn't want to return.

When Ziyue was previously here, he had moved back to Mogwin Castle with her because Country J wasn't safe, and the people in Gricy were watching in private. It was safer to stay in Mogwin Castle.

Now that Ziyue had returned, he didn't need to worry about anything.

Ke saw Muchen silent for a long time, so she asked tentatively, "So do you mean..."

"Let him come. Go about your affairs. You don't have to care."

After that, Muchen looked down and started to work.

Ke saw his perfectly composed demeanor and sighed silently.

She knew that Muchen and Yuchuan had a strained relationship. She also knew that high stakes were involved in Ziyue returning to the country.

Therefore, even if Muchen hadn't instructed anything for the past few days, she had ordered people to keep watch on Yuchuan.

When she heard the news of Yuchuan going to LK Group, she rushed to look for Muchen.

Since Muchen didn't care, she didn't ask further.

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Yuchuan came not long after Ke left.

Perhaps he had come from meeting certain officials. He was dressed formally, but he looked slightly sullen.

Zheng came in behind Yuchuan. There were two bodyguards behind him.

"Why have you come to the office to look for me?" Muchen put down the pen in his hands but didn't get up.

Yuchuan looked at him darkly and roared, "You sent Ziyue back to Country Z? What's going on?"

"We've left Country Z for a few months. Our child is young, and he misses his mom. Should I not have sent her home?" Muchen seemed a lot calmer compared to Yuchuan's sudden rage.

Although it made sense, but what Muchen mentioned was only applicable for ordinary families.

Ziyue had come to Country J because she was threatened by Yuchuan back then. It was entirely to control Muchen.

After such a long time, he thought Muchen had seen things clearly, but he never thought that his amazing grandson would give him such a big surprise. What an ungrateful person.

"Why didn't you discuss it with me?" Yuchuan restrained his anger, but his voice was sharp.

"You're so busy. You don't have to worry about little things like this." Muchen's voice was indifferent, as though he wasn't paying attention to Yuchuan's anger. Still, Muchen had no intentions of angering him.

The polite farce between the two of them had disappeared long ago.

However, Muchen couldn't help but maintain a superficial peace with Yuchuan.

As for why...

"Hmph! Qin Muchen, do you really think there's nothing I can do to Ziyue after you send her back?" Yuchuan laughed in a rage as though he could blackmail Muchen as he expressed his contempt for Muchen.

Muchen's expression turned cold, and an undercurrent surged violently in his eyes, but it instantly subsided.

"You let Hanyan go even when she wanted to kill you back then, so why can't you let Ziyue go? Furthermore, Ziyue has never threatened you or done anything to harm you. She's the most innocent in this. She even innocently suffered hardship because of you! Why do you insist on holding on to her and not letting her go?! Do you feel very accomplished by controlling a woman?!"

Muchen stared straight at Yuchuan with a distant yet deep coldness in his eyes. His voice kept rising, and it rang in the room.

Yuchuan's expression changed slightly.

He and Muchen looked at each other, but he spoke to Zheng and the bodyguards who were behind him. "Leave!"

Although he tried his best to stay calm on the surface, his voice trembled slightly. He was enraged.

"Earl..." Zheng was slightly hesitant.

Master Muchen looks furious, and the Earl also looks infuriated. Zheng had a thorough understanding of both personalities. What could he do if something happened while no one else was around?

Yuchuan finally couldn't control his fury. He growled, "Get out!"

He had almost used all his might. Even the muscles on his face trembled along with his voice.

Zheng didn't dare to say anything else. He quickly left with the bodyguards.

"What's wrong? Is the Earl of Augsburg afraid of letting his subordinates and servants hear such minor matters?" Muchen leaned back with a relaxed and leisurely expression.

Yuchuan walked to the desk and stared viciously at Muchen. "I don't know what nonsense you're spouting! I liked Hanyan in the past, but she kept risking my life. How could I have let her go? She escaped!"

"Great Earl, you don't have to say such useless things between us. Do you think I don't know what kind of a place Mogwin Castle is? And do you think I'm clueless about your personality?"

Muchen's voice got softer, but each word weighed in Yuchuan's ears.

Yuchuan clenched his hands tightly, and his eyes widened as he glared at Muchen as if he wanted to bore a hole through Muchen.

Muchen didn't say anything else.

Although he wanted to expose Yuchuan's true colors now, he wasn't sure.

Even if he was, it wasn't the best time to do so now.

The room was quiet for a moment, and Yuchuan calmed down slightly. "You better know what you're talking about!"

"Alright. Let's not talk about Hanyan anymore. Her life is basically over with her revolting behavior."

When Muchen spoke, he silently sized up Yuchuan.

He noticed that Yuchuan's expression didn't change at all.

He furrowed his brows slightly and looked away. "As for Ziyue, our child misses his mom, so she returned to see him. I don't think there's anything wrong with this. Moreover, I'm busy now and have no time to care for her."

As Muchen spoke, he feigned seriousness as he reached his hand out to massage the bridge of his nose.

Yuchuan sneered. "Are all the servants in Mogwin Castle for display?"

Muchen smiled. "Of course. Otherwise, how could Hanyan have escaped on her own?"

"You..." Yuchuan was flabbergasted.

Chapter 662 Bide His Time for Now

Their gazes met. In the end, Yuchuan was the first to look away.

He turned his head to the side, and his tone seemed like he was justifying himself. "It was an accident."

"You know full well that it wasn't." Muchen didn't plan on saying anymore. He looked down and continued reading his documents.

His actions implied he didn't want to speak anymore and silently signified for Yuchuan to leave.

Yuchuan's sharp gaze was still fixed on Muchen. Yuchuan thought of something, and his gaze suddenly changed, along with his expression.

"No matter what you're guessing or what you know, the only thing you have to remember is that you're a part of the Mogwin family. You're my grandson. We have an unbreakable blood bond."

In the end, Yuchuan left after he said that.

When Yuchuan said it, Muchen was signing his name on a document. He subconsciously exerted force, so much so that the pen's nib went through the paper.

'Bang!'

Yuchuan left, and the door was shut.

Muchen's expression was as still as water. He suddenly threw the pen that he had been gripping tightly. He still felt angry, so he stood up and threw his chair with a tense face and tightly pursed lips before he shut his eyes, took a deep breath, and calmed his emotions.

He couldn't help but admit that he had lowered his guard and had been too conceited.

At first, when he came to Country J, he thought about everything that might happen.

But today, everything was beyond his predictions.

No matter how much he had prepared, there would always be a slip-up.

He had been clashing with Yuchuan for the past few years, and Yuchuan had an established position in his heart. He had never suspected that Yuchuan might have another identity.

But with everything happening before him, he had to take another look at Yuchuan.

As a Country Z native and the son-in-law of the Mogwin family, Yuchuan defeated many legitimate heirs in the Mogwin family and finally became the person in charge of the Mogwin family. It was well-known that he commanded a first-rate noble family in Country J.

Furthermore, he managed the Mogwin family neatly and tidily for many years as a 'foreigner' without being unseated.

As a person in charge with such high authority, how could he have lowered his guard and let a woman who wanted to kill him escape?

Muchen might just have been uncertain in the past.

But now, he was utterly sure that Yuchuan had let Hanyan escape.

And Hanyan was relying on Gricy for help.

Then...

As a result of his speculation, Muchen, who had always been steady and self-controlled, was slightly frazzled. He silently moved his assets and sent Ziyue away.

Then, at least, Ziyue was safer.

As for him, he had to stay in Country Z and take care of things.

Now, Yuchuan was able to guess what Muchen knew.

But being conceited was a common problem for people in power. He would bide his time for now, even if he had suspicions.

"Boss?"

Ke's voice rang outside the door.

Muchen put his thoughts away and reached out to pull his tie. He pulled back the chair he had kicked and sat down before saying, "Come in."

Ke actually didn't go far. She was worried that something would happen between Yuchuan and Muchen if their discussion went south. After Yuchuan left, she was prepared to take a look, but she heard a noise at the door, so she called out to Muchen.

After Ke went into the office, she realized everything was as usual, and she felt slightly relieved.

Muchen didn't raise his head when she went in. He said to her indifferently, "You can leave if there's nothing. Go and take care of Chuan."

Muchen meant she didn't need to pay attention to anything.

Ke understood it. "Alright. I understand."

She went to the hospital.

Chuan had severe after-effects after being airsick. He was still on an IV in the hospital.

When Ke arrived, she saw Chuan holding his cell phone in one hand and looking at something.

"What are you looking at?" Ke walked over and leaned to look at this cell phone screen.

Chuan raised his eyes. "I'm looking at the presidential election situation."

As a native Country J citizen, he had to pay attention to such important news. After that, he asked as an afterthought, "Why are you here? I don't need you here. Go back to the company."

There was a lot of work to do recently, so Ke didn't have to come.

"The boss told me to come." Ke rolled her eyes and went closer to him. "Why on earth did he suddenly send Mrs. Qin back? Did the boss reveal anything to you?"

Chuan was about to say something when he thought of how Muchen had warned him that he couldn't tell anyone about the transfer of assets for the time being. Chuan couldn't tell anyone. Not Ziyue, and not Ke.

Since Muchen didn't tell Ke, it mean that even Ke might not even know. "The boss will naturally talk about it when the time is right. If he can't say anything now, it naturally means the time isn't ripe." Chuan sighed and put his cell phone to the side. He wasn't in the mood to read the news anymore. Ke also sighed. "Old Mr. Qin went to the office to look for the boss, but perhaps it didn't go well. The boss isn't in a good mood." Chuan suddenly recalled that he hadn't given Muchen the things Ziyue had wanted him to bring. He was placed on IV drips for a while at the hospital and felt much better, so he went to the office. He gave Zixi's drawings and Ziyue's pictures to Muchen. When Chuan was giving Muchen the photos, Chuan hesitated but summoned up the courage to say, "Mrs. Qin also wanted me to relay a message..." "Oh?" Muchen was looking at a picture of Ziyue and Zixi. His wife and son were adorable no matter how much he looked at them. He stroked the pictures and raised his head to look at Chuan as he heard it. "What message did she want you to pass to me?" "Mrs. Qin said..." Chuan coughed dryly and uneasily before saying, "to bring these pictures everywhere you go. If... If you dare to go out and fool around, you're dead... Cough cough." After that, Chuan stood there with a frozen expression. The boss won't hit me, will he? The office was momentarily silent before Muchen's voice rang. "That's all?" Chuan glanced at Muchen and realized Muchen's expression didn't change much. He could even see a trace of delight on Muchen's face. Chuan thought about it and told Muchen what Ziyue had said before he had left. "It's almost Zixi's third birthday. Mrs. Qin said she wants a grand party, and you must go back." He consciously left himself out. Even though Mrs. Qin treated him like a family member, he knew his boss wasn't as magnanimous. After all, he couldn't mention other people in Mrs. Qin's message.

Chapter 663 Put Things in Order Beforehand

After Muchen heard it, he couldn't help but laugh. "Zixi's birthday is next year. It's only October now..." He counted seriously after that and seemed to speak to himself. "Mm. November is in a few days. But no matter what, there's still half a year to go." Muchen was slightly startled and understood something. Ziyue had said it because she knew he wouldn't return in the near future. She didn't ask him to return as fast as possible. She only wanted him to return for Zixi's third birthday.

He was used to making decisions for Ziyue, but he often ignored the fact that Ziyue could think for herself.

If he realized that he was slightly frazzled, Ziyue, whom he had suddenly sent back, could naturally tell something was out of the ordinary.

She didn't ask him to return for Zixi's third birthday casually. It was a promise between the two.

Chuan saw that Muchen was carefully counting Zixi's birthday, so he looked away.

After a while, Muchen raised his head and realized that Chuan was still around, so he said, "I understand. You can go."

...

The weather in Yunzhou City got colder.

Ziyue had been back for a few days, but it felt like a few years.

She couldn't adapt to the weather in the country and caught a cold.

After sending Zixi to kindergarten in the morning, she went to the doctor before going home to rest.

When she woke up, she realized it was already afternoon.

She rubbed her temples. She remembered the servants had asked her to eat lunch.

She got out of bed and felt slightly unsteady.

She went to the bathroom and looked at her pale face.

She touched her face and sighed slightly. She was really getting weaker.

She remembered that she didn't need to do anything two years ago when she caught a cold. She recovered on her own.

And now, she had seen the doctor and taken medicine, but it wasn't easy for her to recover.

This must have been the after-effects of having an easy and comfortable life.

Ziyue took a warm bath and felt slightly better. She changed her clothes and went downstairs.

She had to pick Zixi up from school later.

She had little appetite and ate a little before leaving with bodyguards.

Muchen had taken great pains to send her back, so she had to protect herself well.

Perhaps she had been living an easy life for too long. She met someone from the Su family when she exited the car to buy something.

Out of everyone, she had to meet Yuanming.

When Muchen was involved in the criminal case before going to Country J, Yuanming took the opportunity to make trouble. After that, Ziyue hadn't seen anyone from the Su family.

After coming back this time, she hadn't seen anyone she knew other than Xia and Jingshu.



Sure enough, she coincidentally bumped into someone she knew. Yunzhou City was only so big. It would be strange not to meet someone she knew.

She wanted to turn and leave but never expected Yuanming to see her first. "Look at who this is. Isn't this the wife of LK Group's president?"

After that, Yuanming had a peculiar smile and walked to Ziyue with a slightly odd posture.

Ziyue stared at him briefly before her gaze fell on what was behind him. It was a hotel.

Yuanming wasn't a competent person from the start. He only knew how to fool around. After Su Group went through a reshuffling, Yuanming didn't have any more Su Group shares.

Youcheng must have been dismayed at Yuanming, so he gave Yuanming a job without much to do and not a position with authority.

With Yuanming's personality, it wasn't strange for him to be in his current situation.

Ziyue glanced indifferently at Yuanming before turning around. She wanted to leave.

"Hey, Ziyue. Didn't you hear what I said? Do you think you're too good for me? Don't you recognize your uncle?" Yuanming was displeased. Is this girl ignoring me?

Ziyue glanced at him, and her gaze was frosty. Her voice was slightly sharp.

"Mind your words."

Yuanming was about to say something but was shocked at Ziyue's gaze. After that, he was stopped by her bodyguards.

A trace of animosity flickered across her eyes.

How unfortunate for her to meet someone from the Su family.

However, she should meet Youcheng.

Although she didn't treat him as her family, she shared half of the Su Group with Youcheng. They were still working partners, even without any love between them.

...

Ziyue's return to Yunzhou City had been low-profile. Not many people knew. But after meeting Yuanming that day, news of her return to the country quickly spread around Yunzhou City.

After all, LK Group's president's wife ranked higher than A-list celebrities. Moreover, she was a highly controversial figure.

She received invitations from various rich wives in Yunzhou City for the next few days.

Most of them left messages for her at Lumiere Jade House and had been passed on by others.



Ziyue had no time to meet them. There was no reason for the rich wives to invite her other than to show off and compete. And she had too many things to do.

She put it on her schedule since she had decided to meet Youcheng.

Before she went, she deliberately bought gifts for Youcheng.

She could treat the Su family calmly after she had no more expectations of them.

To her, Youcheng was currently just an elder that she worked with.

She arrived at the entrance of Su Group with two bodyguards as she walked in.

“Mrs. Qin!”

As soon as she entered, the receptionist greeted her respectfully.

Ziyue turned to glance at the receptionist. The receptionist looked familiar.

It looked like Youcheng knew she was coming, so he had put things in order beforehand.

Youcheng had always been like a sly fox, so this wasn’t strange.

Ziyue entered the elevator and went straight to Youcheng’s office.

She knocked, and before Youcheng could answer, she greeted him. “Mr. Su.”

“Ziyue?” The surprise on Youcheng’s face looked genuine.

“I’m sorry, I’ve been busy after returning and fell sick. I’ve only had the time to come to the office now.” Ziyue stepped aside, and the bodyguards brought the gifts in. She said, “Here are some gifts for you, Mr. Su. It’s a little token. I hope you can accept them, Mr. Su.”

She kept calling him ‘Mr. Su,’ making their boundaries clear.

Youcheng had a slightly restrained expression. “You don’t have to be so polite, Ziyue. It’s enough that you’re here.”

He sighed slightly as though he didn’t want to accept Ziyue’s gifts.

Ziyue signaled the bodyguards with a glance, and they understood. They put the presents on Youcheng’s desk.

“This is only natural. You’re usually busy with company matters, Mr. Su. I do nothing and don’t come frequently. I only come when I have the time, so it’s not good to come empty-handed.”

Ziyue had a smile on her face, and her tone was perfectly polite.

Chapter 664 Invite Every Respectable Person

Youcheng heard the unfamiliarity in her voice. For a moment, his expression was slightly complicated.

He shook his head and said, “You don’t have to be so polite. You’re not an outsider. You’re busy, and I understand.”

Ziyue suspected that he was deliberately trying to pull their relationship closer. However, Ziyue didn’t accept the olive branch he extended.

Regardless of how Youcheng tried to express goodwill to her, she would never accept it again. She feigned ignorance and said politely, "Thank you for your understanding, Mr. Su."

Youcheng realized that Ziyue would never accept his goodwill again. He restrained himself and didn't deliberately try to get close to her.

"I have other things to do. I won't disturb you anymore." Ziyue didn't intend to stay longer. After speaking, she got up and was about to leave.

Su Group was the only connection she had to the Su family. As for Youcheng, she wanted to see him as little as possible.

She understood her relationship with the family.

"I'll send you off." Upon seeing her leaving, Youcheng stood up as well.

Ziyue sized him up. Youcheng was being very sincere.

"It's alright." Ziyue smiled and said goodbye politely before turning to leave.

However, Youcheng sent her to the elevator.

He insisted on sending her off, so Ziyue didn't say anything.

She entered the elevator and didn't say anything.

At the moment the elevator doors closed, she seemed to have heard the sound of Youcheng sighing.

However, her heart was as still as water. She didn't feel anything.

Youcheng had been a proud person his whole life. He was also considered an influential person in Yunzhou City.

While he was in his middle age, he sent his biological son, Yizi, to prison for profit. His daughter-in-law committed a crime in his old age and was sent to jail. The only son who was left, Yuanming, failed to meet expectations.

Even Su Group was almost gone. One of his two biological granddaughters was forced to leave and go far away from home, while the other severed ties with him.

He had been well-off for most of his life, but misfortune hit him one after another in his old age. Such a situation would be difficult for anyone.

Perhaps Youcheng had repented.

But so what if he had? Her dad wouldn't return.

Although what he had done and the harm he had caused her had been wiped out over time, her feelings toward the Su family had also been erased.

She didn't hate the Su family, but she wouldn't acknowledge them.

...

Ziyue was feeling slightly downcast after leaving Su Group.

"Where to next, Mrs. Qin?" The driver in the front seat turned to ask her.

Ziyue thought about it and said, "Lumiere Jade House."

Since people had already discovered she had returned to the country, she couldn't keep pretending.

As LK Group's president's wife, she had to do something.

It wasn't a secret that Yuchuan was Muchen's grandfather. Since she was back in the country, it was hard to say that Yuchuan wouldn't be angry and wouldn't do something unexpected to her.

Therefore, she had to make a move first.

Muchen and Chuan weren't in the country. Lumiere Jade House was Yunzhou City's landmark. Besides being a top-grade meeting place, it also symbolized power and rank.

Therefore, Lumiere Jade House was an important spot. Since they weren't in the country, Lumiere Jade House had a new person in charge that she wasn't familiar with, so she had to take a look.

She had to help Muchen keep an eye on his affairs in the country while Muchen was overseas.

Even though she had been home for a few weeks, she rarely left the house. Other than coming for a meal at Lumiere Jade House that day when she returned, she hadn't been here again.

"Mrs. Qin."

Someone greeted Ziyue as soon as she entered Lumiere Jade House. "Did you come here to eat, Mrs. Qin? Or are you meeting someone here?"

"You don't have to attend to me. I'm just here to take a look." Ziyue smiled gently. "Go on with your work."

After that, Ziyue went straight to Muchen's office.

She had been to Muchen's office in Lumiere Jade House countless times.

She instructed the bodyguards to wait outside. She pushed the doors open, went in, and realized it was tidy.

She reached out to touch the surface of the table. There wasn't any dust. It was clear that someone had been working here.

Is it the new person in charge?

Ziyue walked around the desk to the chair behind it and sat down. She turned in the chair when she heard the sound of a door opening.

Someone was here.

Ziyue's back was facing the desk. Her gaze sized up the bookshelf behind the desk, and she had no intentions of turning around.

However, she noticed the person's footsteps had paused at the door before entering.

The person's footsteps were steady, and their leather shoes made a slightly dull noise on the floor.

"Mrs. Qin."

Ziyue only slowly turned around when she heard the familiar voice.

When she turned and looked up, a familiar face came into view.

Ziyue was the first to speak in surprise. "Mr. He?"

The man before her was Muchen's personal lawyer. Ziyue had never met him before. She thought about it for a while and remembered his name was He Yichen.

She never imagined that Lumiere Jade House's new person in charge was Yichen.

She had the same impression of Yichen that she had of Xiyi. They wore glasses, usually had solemn expressions, and had meticulous demeanors. However, she was more unfamiliar with Yichen.

Yichen seemed very calm. His eyes behind his glasses were still sharp yet serene.

He nodded slightly at Ziyue as a sign of respect before explaining. "I was planning on visiting you these few days after I was done with work, Mrs. Qin. I was also going to show you Lumiere Jade House's financial report."

"Thanks for working hard... Mr. He." Ziyue was slightly at a loss on what to call him but decided on 'Mr. He' after mulling over it.

"I'm just doing my job. Mr. Qin paid me well. But I'm not very qualified to manage it. Since you're here today, Mrs. Qin, you can take over."

Perhaps it had something to do with Yichen's job. He felt highly cautious and solemn to others like he would never make a joke.

Although Muchen was also guarded, he was calm and collected. Others didn't notice it, and they quickly let their guard down.

"Mr. He, since Muchen has entrusted Lumiere Jade House to you, he naturally believes in your ability. You should know about my situation. I still have my company and my child. I don't have the energy to manage Lumiere Jade House. I still have to trouble you in the future, Mr. He."

Ziyue's sincere tone startled Yichen slightly for a moment.

After that, he nodded. "Alright."

Ziyue couldn't help but laugh. He was such a serious person.

After that, she told him her purpose for coming today. "I'm going to hold a dinner banquet this Friday. Please help me make preparations, Mr. He. Please invite every respectable person in Yunzhou City."

Yichen didn't hesitate. He nodded solemnly.

As expected, everyone Muchen chose was capable.

Chapter 665 Looking Highly Reliable

Ziyue told Muchen about her dinner banquet on Friday.

Muchen was silent momentarily before saying, "You'll be tired."

"I'll be bored with nothing to do anyway. It's just an ordinary banquet for fun."

Ziyue's tone was relaxed.

However, she knew full well that even if it were an ordinary banquet, with her status, many people would come and try their best to get close to her.

As the host, she could only deal with them one by one.

She was tired even thinking about it.

"Actually, you don't have to do it." Muchen wasn't in a great mood. He was slightly somber.

Muchen only had to think about it briefly to understand the purpose of Ziyue holding a banquet.

She wanted to use the feast to tell everyone that she was back in the country and would stay in Yunzhou City in the future.

By telling everyone grandly that she was back in Yunzhou City, she prevented Yuchuan or the people in Gricy from surprising her.

If everyone knew she was back in the country, her whereabouts would be revealed to the public. Those people would be apprehensive if they wanted to do anything to her.

Ziyue knew he was displeased when she heard his tone.

"Do you think I'm like a baby who can't think or move independently?"

Otherwise, why would his macho mentality come into play and cause him to be displeased when she was doing something minor?

Muchen paused and said, "I don't want you to suffer."

Ziyue was slightly frustrated. "I'm not Zixi. I should be doing such things. I'm an adult, a mother, and a wife. I can use my capabilities to deal with many things. Furthermore, I should do many things. Can you not treat me like a child?"

After a few seconds, she continued before Muchen responded. "You have to believe I can protect myself and take good care of our son while you're not around."

After a long time, Muchen answered, "Mm."

Muchen was an outstandingly capable man. She didn't understand why his mind seemed to short-circuit when she was involved.

"Eat on time, don't get too tired, and take care of yourself." Ziyue urged tirelessly, just like always.

Muchen suddenly laughed. Even his voice was infected with laughter. "Can you not treat me like a child? You don't have to always remind me of small things like eating and sleeping."

Ziyue snorted. Would I still have to remind him if he eats and sleeps on time? However, she understood the profound meaning of his words.

Because they cared for each other, they worried about each other while apart, even if it was about something minor.

"Hmph. I'm not going to talk to you anymore." Although Ziyue said so, she couldn't bear to hang up.

"It's almost time for Zixi to get off school. Go and pick him up. Hang up."

Muchen knew what she was thinking and urged her to hang up.

Ziyue glanced at the time. It was, indeed, the time Zixi got off school. Even if she couldn't bear to, she could only hang up.

At eight on Friday night.

Ziyue was in a red, knee-length evening dress. After she got out of the car, she turned to carry Zixi.

Zixi was wearing a small shirt and suspenders. There was even a bow tie around his neck.

This outfit was custom-made haute couture. Ziyue had deliberately picked it out for him.

She put Zixi down and crouched before him to carefully straighten his clothes. She realized her son was very handsome.

"We're going in now." Ziyue picked him up again. "There will be many adults and maybe some children at the place we're going to. However, you don't have to be afraid, Zixi. Treat it like your home. They're all guests, and they will like you, Zixi."

It hadn't been long, but she was slightly tired as she carried the child in her heels.

Zixi squirmed in her arms, and his soft baby voice rang. "I want to come down and walk myself."

"Mommy will carry you in. Mommy wants to carry you." Although she was tired, she enjoyed it.

As a mother, she hadn't loved Zixi enough.

Zixi was already two and a half years old. How many more years could she carry him for?

When Ziyue walked into the hall of Lumiere Jade House, she saw Yichen at first glance.

"Mrs. Qin." Yichen was in an immaculate suit as he walked to Ziyue.

When his gaze fell onto Zixi, his solemn face softened for a moment. "Zixi is here too."

"Uncle He." When Zixi heard his name, he immediately turned and smiled at Yichen.

Ziyue was slightly surprised. She never thought that Zixi knew Yichen.

"Mr. Bai has brought Zixi to Lumiere Jade House a few times. Zixi has a good memory." Yichen saw the confusion in Ziyue's eyes, so he took the initiative to explain.

Yichen's expression quickly returned to normal. "Mrs. Qin, you can bring Zixi up first. This isn't the place to speak. Everything is prepared."

His solemn and earnest face looked highly reliable.

"Thank you for your hard work." Ziyue didn't say anything else. She carried Zixi into the elevator.

She was in the private elevator with Zixi and a few bodyguards.

The ballroom was packed with people.

Ziyue stopped and watched from the entrance for a few seconds. She was startled by the incredible scene.

She had expected many people to come but never thought so many would attend.

“Mrs. Qin is here!”

She didn’t know who had said it, but everyone inside looked in the direction of the door in succession.

Ziyue had experienced various big occasions. She wasn’t frightened at all. But she was worried that Zixi would be afraid because there were many people, so she crouched down and wanted to carry him. “Mommy will carry you in.”

Zixi shook his head. “Zixi walk by himself!”

After that, he held Ziyue’s hand and said, “Daddy said that men can’t be carried by women. Otherwise, they can’t grow up.”

When he spoke, his brows furrowed. His pitch-black eyes were unmoving, and his little face was solemn. When Ziyue saw him like that, she thought it was fascinating yet amusing.

However, she was slightly dumbstruck when she heard it.

What nonsense did Muchen say to the child?

Ziyue saw that Zixi wasn’t afraid, so she didn’t insist on carrying him.

When she walked in with Zixi, the guests inside consciously moved to the side and made a path for her.

She went straight to the stage and took the microphone. She had good manners and a relaxed expression. “Thank you, everyone, for attending Lumiere Jade House’s anniversary banquet. On behalf of Lumiere Jade House and my husband, I thank everyone...”

She needed a reason to host a dinner banquet. It just so happened that Lumiere Jade House’s anniversary was coming up, so it was considered an advance celebration.

Chapter 666 The Man She Had Been Missing

When Ziyue came down the stage, she saw Jingshu and Xia.

She took Zixi from a servant and walked to the two. “I have to trouble you to take care of Zixi. I don’t trust anyone else.”

As the host, it was only natural for her to deal with these people. It wasn’t convenient to bring Zixi with her.

Without Muchen in the country, she had to be careful.

“Alright.” Xia immediately nodded.

Ziyue responded with a smile. She took a glass of red wine from a waiter’s tray before turning to leave.



She strolled, and her graceful figure was beautiful. She had the nobility of a lady from an aristocratic family.

Xia stared at her for a while before coming to her senses. She turned and saw Jingshu picking Zixi up and putting him on a chair.

After that, he sat down opposite Zixi and fed him fruits.

Xia used her elbow to nudge him and muttered softly, "Don't you think that Ziyue is more elegant after returning from Country J?"

Jingshu raised his eyes and glanced at her. He stuffed a piece of fruit into his mouth and said slowly, "Isn't this natural..."

He suddenly paused and lifted his head to look at Xia. He sized her up and gestured at her.

Xia walked over in confusion. "What?"

When she leaned closer, Jingshu put one hand on her shoulder and said half-jokingly, "Although you have half her good looks, your elegance can be groomed if you marry someone with a good family background."

Xia put on a fake smile. "Good family background?"

Jingshu nodded and coughed dryly. "For example, like me."

"Heh." Xia rolled her eyes at him before turning to leave. "I'm going to the washroom."

Jingshu called out behind her. "Hey!"

Xia walked away faster. She reached out to touch her face. It was burning.

Who would flatter themselves like this?

Marry Jingshu? She really had never thought about it.

But she had no expectations because she understood the wide gap between them. She didn't dare think about it for the time being.

Jingshu's family had been involved in politics for the past few generations.

Marrying into such a strict family was more complicated than marrying into a wealthy family.

They could only take it one step at a time.

Xia walked into the washroom. She turned on the tap and splashed cold water on her face.

When she raised her head again, she realized her makeup was messed up.

She could only take her compact powder from her bag to fix her makeup.

Just as she took her compact powder out, she saw another person's face in the mirror.

She suddenly widened her eyes and turned to look at the person before her in disbelief. "You..."

...

"You have great skin, Mrs. Qin. You don't look like someone who has given birth. You're like a young girl."

"That's right. How do you usually maintain your good looks, Mrs. Qin..."

Ziyue was dumbstruck.

When women flattered other women, they naturally started with attire and appearances.

After making a round of greetings, Ziyue was tired of hearing such words. What do they mean, like a young girl?

I'm not even twenty-five years old. Am I not still a young girl?

She managed to find time to sit down and rest. She asked for a glass of water from a waiter, but she received Xia's call before she could drink it.

When she answered, she heard Xia's anxious voice. "Ziyue, something is wrong with my evening gown. Come and help me in the washroom."

"What's wrong?" Ziyue spoke as she put the glass of water in her hands to one side before walking to the washroom.

She remembered that Xia was in a strapless evening gown tonight.

After hanging up, she looked around but didn't see Jingshu and Zixi.

Yichen noticed Ziyue's hurried footsteps as she walked out, so he asked, "Mrs. Qin, did something happen?"

Ziyue's footsteps stopped. She said, "It's something minor. Look after this place and make sure everyone is careful so nothing happens."

Although no one was more powerful in Yunzhou City now than Muchen, it was better to be careful.

Yichen nodded in response. Ziyue was reassured by his work ethic.

She took another half a step forward before she turned to look at Yichen. She asked slightly awkwardly, "Can you lend me your coat?"

A trace of astonishment streaked across Yichen's face, but he didn't say anything. He took off his coat and gave it to her.

...

As Ziyue left the banquet hall, the path to the washroom was empty.

She wrinkled her brows slightly. She remembered that Yichen had arranged for bodyguards to patrol each security exit of the banquet hall. Why was no one here?

Perhaps they happened to be patrolling elsewhere.

Ziyue was slightly perplexed as she walked forward before she suddenly stopped.

That's not right!

She was about to turn and return to the banquet hall when an arm suddenly popped out and wrapped around her waist. The next moment, the arm's owner lifted her onto his shoulder.

Ziyue's first reaction was to struggle with all her might. "Help..."

'Smack!'

Ziyue's figure froze. This man had hit her butt...

D\*mn!

Even though her dress today wasn't short, it rode up a little as the person carried her on his shoulders. She could only use the coat in her hands to cover up.

After that, she quickly calmed down. "Who are you? What do you want? I'm the host of tonight's banquet, and Lumiere Jade House is my territory. You can never take me out of here safely!"

The man carrying her said nothing. He only reached out to snatch the coat from her and threw it to one side.

This man was covered up. She hadn't seen his face clearly, so she tried hard to heave herself up and see the man's face. She unintentionally took a deep breath and smelled the man's familiar scent.

Doubt flickered across her fair face.

How can... this be?

Shouldn't he be in Country J? How can he be back in the country?

But she wouldn't be mistaken!

Before she knew it, the man had carried her into the escapeway and walked upstairs.

The floor above the banquet hall had guest rooms. The man carried her and walked out from the stairs before he opened one of the doors and carried her in.

Only a few minutes had passed since the man had carried her on his shoulder and brought her into the room.

Once they were in the room, the man put her down. Before the lights were turned on, he pressed her against the door and pressed against her. One hand held her waist tightly, while the other held her head gently as he kissed her.

The lights weren't on in the room, and the curtains of the French windows weren't drawn. Some light streamed through the windows, but the man was against the light, so Ziyue couldn't see his face clearly.

However, his familiar scent indicated to her that the man before her was the man she had been missing.

Chapter 667 Sneaking Around Is Very Exciting

The man kissing her didn't want to stop as he pushed against her. Her lips were starting to numb from his kisses, but he didn't seem to want to stop.

Ziyue couldn't help but raise her legs to kick him. "You... Mm..."

She never expected the man to deepen his kiss. He shamelessly picked up one of her legs and put it around his waist.

Her dress was body-hugging, so the man's action gradually made her outfit ride up to her waist. Even with dim light, her fair thighs could be vaguely seen. Just as she was dumbstruck, the man squeezed in between her legs.

Ziyue was slightly embarrassed and angry. She raised her hands to pinch his waist and showed no mercy with her lips as she bit him hard.

“Hiss...”

The man gasped in pain and left her lips momentarily, but his breathing was still slightly heavy.

Ziyue wasn't any better. She was panting slightly, but she understood the man's personality. She feared he would repeat it, so she hurriedly called out his name while gasping. “Qin Muchen!”

In the dark, Muchen took off the hat on his head and went closer to Ziyue. He kissed her lips before saying, “I thought you didn't recognize me just now?”

Ziyue instantly relaxed when she heard his familiar voice.

Although she was confident that this person was Muchen, she only felt at ease now that she heard his voice.

She retorted, “Would I have allowed you to carry me into the room if I didn't recognize you?”

Muchen wasn't happy at being recognized by Ziyue in advance. Instead, he criticized her. “You came to see me with another man's coat? Hmm?”

Ziyue was annoyed when he said it.

Muchen's sweatshirt had a hood. Ziyue raised her hand and reached in from his hem. She pinched his waist. “Why didn't you tell me you were coming back? Xia tricked me, and you frightened me!”

She was terrified when Muchen carried her onto his shoulder in the corridor.

“I came back secretly. No one can know.” Muchen knew he had frightened her, so he let her do whatever she wanted. He was even in the mood to tease her. “Don't you feel like sneaking around is very exciting? No wonder others say that having an affair is thrilling. I'm very excited now...”

Ziyue interrupted him hurriedly. “You... Shut up!”

Can this man be less shameless?!

He was getting more enthusiastic before she said anything.

Ziyue knew that she wasn't Muchen's match in this aspect, so she simply said nothing.

She was just about to pull her hand back when Muchen grabbed it. He bent over, and his voice was hoarse yet solemn. “Feel it. I'm really excited. I'm not lying.”

“You...” Ziyue was trembling slightly from being fired up.

She had been delighted when she heard Muchen speak and had forgotten how shameful her current posture was. It was also easy for Muchen to mess around in such a position.

“Put me down!”

“No.”

After that, Muchen put his arm around her leg and picked her up.

Her two legs were wrapped around his waist, and she was tightly locked in his arms.

“What are you doing? The banquet isn’t over. I have to go back!”

Muchen put her on the bed, and his hands were on her side. He bent over to look at her. “What am I doing? We haven’t met for so long. Of course, we must have a good chat.”

His voice sounded ordinary and earnest.

But Ziyue knew he must be smiling now.

Of course, she knew what he wanted to do, but he still acted solemnly with her.

Half of Ziyue’s body lay on the bed while her calf dangled. She raised it to kick him. “Turn on the lights!”

Some light from the outside trickled in through the French windows, but it was still dark. She couldn’t see his face clearly.

This time, Muchen didn’t say anything. He got up and turned on the lamp by the bed.

A warm halo spread, and his dark silhouette became clear.

Muchen turned on the lights and turned to look at Ziyue, only to see that she had turned over and sat up. He walked to her and stroked her hair but touched the hard hair gel instead.

He raised his brows and pulled his hand back. His tone was slightly disdainful.

“What’s on your hair?”

“Didn’t you want to talk to me? Long story short, I have to go back to the banquet.” Ziyue rocked her legs, and her hands held onto the covers beneath her. She had a mischievous smile.

But Muchen didn’t take the bait. He reached out, pushed her onto the bed, and tore her clothes off. “You can’t go back.”

“Hey, how can you go back on your word?!” Ziyue rushed to stop him.

However, even if she protected her upper half, she couldn’t save her lower half. She exhausted herself instead.

“I wanted to talk to you nicely, but you seduced me.” Muchen’s voice was hoarse, sounding sensual and alluring.

But Ziyue knew he was talking nonsense with a straight face.

He was the one being playful, but he said she tempted him.

Ultimately, Muchen had the upper hand.

Ziyue tried her best to reason with him. Still, after she promised Muchen to comply with him for the whole night, he got down to business hastily before he let her return to the banquet hall.

As Muchen hurriedly grabbed her and climbed onto the bed, Ziyue didn’t have time to ask why he had suddenly returned.

Her evening dress was too wrinkled for her to wear. Ziyue was panicking about where to find another gown.

“Wear this.”

Muchen took out a gift box, undoubtedly containing a new evening gown. Ziyue was reaching out to take it when she suddenly thought of something while her hand was in mid-air. Her face flushed, and she glared at him viciously. She grabbed the box from him and went to the washroom.

This shameless man. He must have thought of doing it with me... Otherwise, why would he prepare an evening gown in advance?

Everyone considered Muchen a financial genius with outstanding abilities that only existed once every few decades. They thought he was graceful and noble and would commend him positively.

She felt that Muchen’s most prominent characteristic was his shamelessness. He was always thinking about these matters.

When she came out after changing, Muchen stood at the door with his arms folded. It was clear that he had been waiting for her.

“Quickly come back. Let Jingshu take care of Zixi.”

Ziyue was slightly startled. “Don’t you want to see him?”

Muchen’s expression froze slightly. He turned and slowly walked to the side of the bed. “I saw him at the entrance of Lumiere Jade House when you brought him in. I’m going to return to Country J soon.”

He was going back soon, and he couldn’t stay long.

It was better if Zixi didn’t see him. If Zixi saw Muchen, it would be difficult for them to part.

Chapter 668 You Have Better Tell the Truth

Ziyue looked at Muchen’s broad shoulders dumbly. She tried to say something but realized her throat was parched.

Instead, she stepped forward and hugged him from behind.

Muchen stiffened and stood still.

After a while, he gathered his thoughts and patted Ziyue’s hand before smiling, “Why? Do you not want to return to the banquet? In that case, let’s proceed with what we were doing before.”

Muchen’s words dispelled the last bit of sadness in her heart. She pulled her hand away as if flinching from an electric shock and scoffed, “No way!”

Muchen turned around. The corner of his eyes crinkled with good humor as he teased, “Why aren’t you leaving then?”

Ziyue looked at him and blinked. While he was distracted, she stood on tiptoes and kissed his cheek before grabbing her bag and walking away.

...

Xia caught Ziyue as soon as she entered the banquet hall. She had been waiting by the door for Ziyue to enter.

She held Ziyue's arm and led her to sit down before whispering, "Hehe, you were away for a long time and even changed your clothes. What were you doing with Mr. Qin?"

Ziyue adjusted her skirt and looked elsewhere, avoiding Xia's gaze.

"What could we have done?"

Xia grinned and said, "How would I know what you two have done?"

"I have scores to settle with you. How could you team up with him to trick me? Is it funny to you?" Ziyue arched her eyebrows as she looked at Xia, questioning her sternly.

Xia rubbed her nose and replied, "Oh, Mr. Qin ordered me to do it. How could I dare to refuse?"

Muchen's gaze and tone were so intimidating that one could not help but shudder with fear. She had no choice and found herself complying with his orders without thinking.

Ziyue also considered this. Xia became timid whenever she saw Muchen.

Thus, she could not expect Xia to be able to stand up to him.

Once the banquet ended, Ziyue left Zixi with Jingshu and Xia before heading upstairs to look for Muchen.

Jingshu and Xia did not go home but got a room on the same floor as Ziyue and Muchen. After Zixi fell asleep, Jingshu and Xia met with Ziyue and Muchen.

Having been informed in advance about their visit, Ziyue and Muchen also had not gone to bed.

Jingshu walked in and immediately pointed to Muchen, saying, "If you don't see your son, he might not know he has a father."

"That's not true." Muchen's face remained emotionless as usual, but there was a glint in his eyes, indicating that he was quite happy to see Jingshu. Jingshu rolled his eyes.

Muchen added, "Don't you know there's a special bond between father and son?"

Jingshu could not resist retorting, "While that is true, you haven't seen your son for nearly a year. No matter how strong the bond is, it will eventually fade due to the distance!"

Muchen's expression darkened. He replied coldly, "Shut up!"

"See! He's angry because he can't deny that I'm right!" Jingshu laughed and turned to Ziyue and Xia to gesture to them to look at Muchen's face.

Ziyue smiled and turned to Xia. "I'm hungry. Let's get some late-night snacks." She believed Muchen and Jingshu had much to discuss as they had not met for some time. Thus, she decided not to disturb them.

Xia agreed and grabbed a coat before leaving with Ziyue.



They did not go far but went to the restaurant in Lumiere Jade House. Then, they ordered some food and ate slowly.

Meanwhile, Muchen could not resist lighting a cigarette after the two ladies left.

However, he only managed to take a drag before Jingshu snatched it and tossed it away.

“Are you out of your mind? How can you smoke? Do you want to die early so that Ziyue has to find a new father for your son?”

Jingshu snuffed the cigarette and tossed it into a bin before covering it with a tissue.

Muchen’s hand remained poised for smoking. After a moment, he leaned back and looked at Jingshu, glaring daggers at him. “I dare you to repeat it.”

Jingshu moved his hand to his lips and made a gesture of zipping his mouth.

He sipped water and mumbled, “It’s the truth, even if I don’t say anything.”

Muchen glared at Jingshu again, prompting him to shut up immediately.

Then, they began talking about critical matters.

Muchen asked, “Is your brother still investigating Gricy?”

Jingshu was not at all surprised by his question. He leaned into his seat and changed into a more comfortable position. However, he said solemnly, “Yes, but after you and Ziyue went to Country J, all the clues concerning Gricy in Yunzhou City came to a dead end. However, the investigation procedure in Country J was too tedious, and my brother’s team suddenly had a new mission. Thus, he had no choice but to pause investigation and return.”

Muchen considered briefly before saying, “That made sense. If Gricy appears again, will your brother continue investigating this case?”

Jingshu felt Muchen was hinting at something but could not figure it out. He asked with confusion, “What’s wrong?”

No one knew what Muchen was thinking. His expression turned solemn.

Then, he shook his head and spoke no more.

...

Muchen had to return to Country J the following night.

Ziyue was reluctant to see him leave, but she knew there was no other choice. However, she recalled how Muchen did not return to his house in Yunzhou City but spent a night in Lumiere Jade House before taking a late-night flight to Country J. It made her feel sad and helpless.

“Must you take a flight this late?” It seemed so secretive that Ziyue could not help but feel nervous.

However, Muchen’s expression darkened at her question. “If I don’t leave at night, I must leave in the afternoon. Are you unhappy that I stayed a few more hours?”

"That's not what I mean." Ziyue looked down. She suddenly recalled something and looked up at him with a stern expression. She held his hand and asked, "Did something happen? Why did you suddenly make me return to Yunzhou City?"

"There was something urgent previously, but it's mostly resolved. Otherwise, why would I have time to return to see you?" Muchen's solemn tone felt comforting.

Ziyue stared at him. They looked into each other's eyes before she shook her head gently.

Muchen's expression stiffened.

He understood that Ziyue did not believe him.

She would have to be an idiot to believe him when he deliberately deflected her questions by dwelling on trivial matters.

Muchen's gaze turned solemn. He held Ziyue's hand and looked down quietly like a remorseful child.

However, Ziyue would not fall for it. She would not let him trick her again.

Thus, she slapped his hand away. "Enough with your act. You're not leaving until you tell me the truth."

Chapter 669 Colluding with Gricy

Ziyue did not use much force with her slap, but Muchen's hand instantly became red.

She widened her eyes in shock. How is his skin so delicate?

"I understand why you're angry." Muchen reached out and held Ziyue's hand, clasping her fingers securely between his.

Ziyue looked at him, waiting for him to continue.

"But everything I've said is true. You know I won't lie to you, right?" Muchen turned to her suddenly with a smile.

His handsome face softened immediately. His smile melted every trace of coldness in his expression.

Ziyue slowly extricated her hand from him before standing up and going to the side. She leaned against a table, crossed her arms, and looked down at him.

"Muchen, do you think I'm that gullible?"

Muchen's expression flashed with astonishment.

He looked down. His gaze flickered as he thought.

Telling her the truth is out of the question.

But she won't let go of the matter if I don't tell the truth.

The room fell silent. After a while, Muchen's low voice finally sounded. "I suspect Grandpa is working with people from Gricy."

Ziyue frowned and reacted instinctively, "That's impossible!"

She rubbed her brow and sat down again. "Grandpa is the head of the Mogwin Family. He cares so much about the family's prestige. Why would he be colluding with Gricy? That can't be true!"

"That's not true. Nothing is truly impossible in this world." Muchen's expression darkened. He narrowed his eyes, making it hard for anyone to read his emotions. "Even officials collude with Gricy, so what's stopping Grandpa? While family prestige is important, what's stopping him from working with Gricy to preserve that prestige? Even if he did something corrupt secretly, why would he let anyone know?"

Ziyue realized his analysis made sense.

Muchen's eyes flickered as he watched her, considering earnestly. He decided not to disturb her and got up to get her a glass of water.

Ziyue considered and asked, "How do you know he's colluding with Gricy?"

"It's because of Hanyan."

The name immediately put Ziyue on alert.

Muchen explained, "I started suspecting it when Hanyan escaped from Mogwin Castle. However, I thought the same as you then and believed Grandpa would never collude with Gricy. That was why I did not consider this."

Before Muchen could explain further, Ziyue said, "You were dragged into a criminal case when we were in Country J previously. He used Hanyan to distract everyone. Furthermore..."

Hanyan called to have me abducted. Lu Shichu was captured by Muchen then. It must be Hanyan who informed Lin Enyang and the others.

If Hanyan and Yuchuan collaborated, it would make Muchen and my situation in Country J even more dangerous.

From Muchen's tone and recent behavior, he must have confirmed that Yuchuan is colluding with Gricy.

"Why did he do this?" Ziyue could not understand. The Mogwin family was the top aristocratic family in Country J and had tremendous prominence and influence. Why would they need to collaborate with Gricy?

"You will never understand how great the allure of power and authority is to men."

He could give Ziyue a detailed analysis of Yuchuan's character and greed.

Thus, he could only explain in that general manner.

Ziyue's expression changed slightly. "What about you?"

Unexpectedly, he smiled and replied with arrogance and absolute confidence, "If I'm as ambitious as him, I would never have met you or be only a businessman."

Then, he paused before continuing, "To me, the word ambitious is a compliment. It's normal for humans to aspire for something."

Ziyue nodded but shook her head a moment later.  
Muchen caressed her head and comforted, "Don't worry. You can rely on me."  
"You must be careful." Even though Ziyue desperately wanted to accompany Muchen to Country J and be with him as he faced everything, she knew her staying in Yunzhou City was the best option.  
Ziyue sent Muchen to the airport that night.  
She drove the car by herself and brought a bodyguard with her.  
When it was time for Muchen to leave, Ziyue felt she still had much to say.  
However, she could only condense all her thoughts into one sentence. "Zixi and I will wait for you to come home."  
Muchen wore a black suit. His hair was short and neat, and his face expressionless. Still, his face showed a hint of gentleness as he nodded and replied solemnly, "Sure."  
Ziyue smiled but could not say anything.  
She feared she would burst into tears if she tried to speak.  
Muchen looked at her unwaveringly as if trying to carve her image into his mind.  
Unfortunately, there was not much time left, and he had to go. Thus, Muchen slowly removed his hand from Ziyue and turned around to enter the security checkpoint.  
Ziyue could not resist following him, only to see him pausing suddenly and turning around.  
As she was puzzled, Muchen dashed to her, hugged her tightly, and kissed her.  
They did not care about the people around them and kissed as people walked past them.  
After a long and passionate kiss, they separated, breathing heavily. However, their minds were vigilant.  
"Wait for me to come home. Don't look at any man. You should bring Zixi with you when you go out. Also, the weather is cold, so don't wear skirts..."  
Muchen reminded her about various things before suddenly falling silent.  
It was because Ziyue suddenly started crying.  
"Why... are you telling me all this? I... I wanted to send you off happily..."  
Ziyue stuttered and choked in between tears.  
Muchen hastily wiped the tears from her eyes and admonished slightly, "Why are you crying?"  
She looks adorable when she cries.  
I don't want any man to have ideas about stealing her from me when I'm not around.  
It's worrying, no matter how I think about it.  
"You should go." Ziyue shook his hand away and ran out of the airport.

Muchen watched her leave with a sense of longing in his gaze. Then, he turned around and headed to the security checkpoint without a backward glance.

Ziyue ran for a while before turning around to find that Muchen had disappeared.

She pressed a hand to her throat. It felt unbearable, as if something was stuck inside.

Then, she returned to the car but did not leave the airport immediately. Instead, she waited until she saw Muchen's plane take off before driving away.

After a while, she arrived at a traffic light and stopped her car to touch up on her makeup while the light was red.

Don't cry. I need to be strong. I can't be a burden to Muchen.

She felt slightly better after touching up her makeup and putting her things away.

Suddenly, her phone rang.

She glanced at the screen and saw a familiar number. However, she could not recall whose number it was.

She picked up the call. "Hello..."

The caller did not wait for her to speak but said urgently, "Ziyue, has Muchen boarded the plane?"

Chapter 670 A Plane Full of Gricy

Ziyue furrowed her brow and suddenly recalled whose voice it was.

"Shichu?"

"Yes, it's me. Where's Muchen? Has he boarded the plane? Please tell me now!" Shichu's voice grew urgent. He did not waste time explaining but asked about Muchen when Ziyue picked up the call. That was very unlike him.

Ziyue did not waste time thinking. She knew Shichu called her due to something urgent. Moreover, she still trusted Shichu and told him the truth, "He has already boarded the plane. I saw him enter the security checkpoint and wait for his flight to take off before leaving."

Shichu fell silent upon hearing her answer.

However, she could hear his breathing grow heavy and felt the atmosphere turn depressing.

'Honk!'

The light had turned green. The cars at the back honked, urging her to leave. For some reason, the honking noises made Ziyue uneasy. She gripped the steering wheel tightly. Impatient drivers behind her pressed the car horns and asked, "What's going on?"

'Tap! Tap!'

Someone knocked on her car window and began cursing when he saw Ziyue

focused on a call and made no move to drive.

The car interior was soundproofed. Ziyue could not hear anything and was too anxious to care about her surroundings.

Meanwhile, Shichu said solemnly on the phone, "That flight is full of people from Gricy. If Muchen boarded the plane and the plane took off, you... might never see him again."

Shichu's words were undoubtedly bad news.

Ziyue's mind blanked for a few seconds.

Tears fell from her eyes, but her voice remained firm. "That's impossible! He returned secretly. No one knew!"

Shichu's tone turned solemn, "It doesn't matter how careful he is. He can never escape Gricy's constant surveillance! Ziyue, stop dwelling on these pointless speculations. My information is accurate. What you need to do now is to confirm whether Muchen boarded the flight."

Yes, Shichu is right. I need to confirm whether Muchen got onto that flight.

No matter how hopeless things seem, I must get to the airport.

She was on a one-way street, and her car was nowhere to turn around.

Therefore, she got out of her car and left it there. She jumped over the barricade, got onto the road, and ran in the opposite direction.

She called Muchen's phone as she ran.

Muchen, please answer the phone!

If he answers the phone now, I will obey everything he says. I won't look at other men and wear a skirt during cold weather... I will do anything he wants!

"Sorry, the number you have dialed is unavailable."

An automated female voice repeatedly sounded on the phone.

Ziyue's heart sank. Tears clouded her vision.

She felt cold all over her body. The chill seeped into her bones.

Her stamina had never been great, and she hated running. However, she did not feel tired or even feel her legs. All she knew was that she must get to the airport.

She had no idea how long she ran, but every second felt dreadful and terrifying.

Finally, she arrived at the airport.

She grabbed one of the staff and asked, "Excuse me, did everyone get on the flight to Country J thirty minutes ago?"

The staff knew Ziyue was the wife of LK Group's president. Seeing how anxious she was, the staff nodded and answered, "Please follow me. I'll check it for you."

The waiting time was long and torturous.

"Every person who purchased a ticket for that flight has boarded the plane."

Ziyue used up much energy running to the airport. The staff's words

extinguished all the remaining rays of hope in her heart.

Furthermore, she was physically exhausted, and the despair left her crushed. Suddenly, her legs gave way, and she collapsed onto the floor.

The staff was shocked by her sudden fall.

"Mrs. Qin, are you okay?"

Ziyue shook her head and waved her hands. "I'm fine. Thank you."

She forced herself to stand up. Then, she bent over with her hands on her knees to calm herself before getting back up and walking outside.

The bodyguard finally caught up with her when she exited the airport.

They were a little embarrassed by their oversight. At the time, Ziyue ran so suddenly that the bodyguards in the car behind hers could not react in time.

By the time they realized what had happened, they had no choice but to chase after her. Unfortunately, they could not keep up with her.

"Mrs. Qin?"

"I'm going home," Ziyue said coldly without looking at them and continued ahead.

The bodyguards were stunned by her emotionless expression and dared not say anything. They could only follow her quietly.

A car was already waiting nearby. One of the bodyguards opened the door.

Ziyue entered the car without a word.

He dared not ask her what had happened and could only focus on driving.

Ziyue sat completely still in her seat. After a few minutes, she seemed to have come to her senses.

Shichu's words replayed in her mind.

Ziyue knew better than anyone how cautious Muchen was.

Even if Gricy assigned people to watch him constantly, Muchen would still find ways to escape their notice.

That means there could be a spy hidden among those close to Muchen. The spy must have relayed to Gricy about his return to Yunzhou City, enabling Gricy to act against him.

Muchen said he believes Yuchuan is colluding with someone in Gricy.

That is very probable. Yuchuan must have played a part in revealing Muchen's whereabouts.

Yuchuan most likely has a hand in this.

Ziyue looked up and shouted at the driver in front. "Speed up! I need to get there at the fastest speed!"

Once the car arrived at Cloud Bay, Ziyue did not greet anyone and hid somewhere to call Chuan.

However, Chuan did not answer any of her calls.

Then, she called Ke, but no one answered either.

She had no choice but to look for Jingshu.



Muchen's return to Yunzhou City was a highly confidential matter. Ziyue sent him off alone to avoid arousing suspicion.

...

The lights in Jingshu's house were still on.

Zixi was fast asleep. Jingshu and Xia waited for Ziyue to come over and bring Zixi home.

She should have returned from the airport a long time ago. Could something have happened?

A car stopped outside the house as he was pondering.

Then, a flurry of footsteps followed, coming closer.

Ziyue soon appeared at the door.

She walked in and did not ask for Zixi. Instead, she went to Jingshu and said, "Muchen got on the plane, but the plane is full of people working for Gricy."

"Can you slow down? What's going on?" Jingshu's expression turned stern upon hearing the word 'Gricy.' However, Ziyue had spoken too fast for him to catch what she said.

Ziyue closed her eyes and knocked her head with clenched fists, trying to clear her thoughts. Then, she opened her eyes and continued, "Someone must have leaked that he left Country J and exposed his whereabouts. That must be how Gricy could tamper with his flight in such a short time."