

## Marry Me Quick Novel Online Free - Chapter 677 – 680

### Chapter 677 I Trust You to Stop Them

Youcheng could not resist mocking, "The plane has shattered to pieces. How do you expect him to come home alive? Stop dreaming!"

Youcheng could not resist mocking, "The plane has shattered to pieces. How do you expect him to come home alive? Stop dreaming!"

"You murdered your son. Of course, you won't understand. You are destined to become a wretched old man with no one to rely on!"

Youcheng's words angered Ziyue. She could not control her fury and knew what to say to trigger him.

The elderly tended to be sensitive about not having anyone to rely on in their old age.

Moreover, the Su family was less prominent in Yunzhou City than before. Still, Youcheng had enough money to live comfortably in his old age.

However, Ziyue managed to strike his sore spot. He had no descendant willing to take care of him.

His eldest son was dead, and his younger son squandered his money.

Moreover, his two granddaughters severed their ties with him.

He oppressed Yige so much that she moved as far away as possible. It showed she harbored significant hatred for him.

"Why? Did I hit your sore spot? Who knew you're capable of feeling hurt too?"

Youcheng's face distorted with fury. However, that did not give Ziyue any sense of satisfaction.

They fought whenever they met and achieved nothing except wasting each other's energy.

Ziyue and Youcheng were agitated after exchanging a few words and argued loudly.

Ke brought Zixi into the house and asked a maid to bring him upstairs. She remained in the living room to keep watch.

She could tell from Ziyue's expression that the elderly man did not come with good intentions.

At the same time, she also realized he was Ziyue's grandfather.

As the argument grew loud, Ke could not help but worry and exited the house.

Seeing Ke coming out of the house, Ziyue walked toward the living room and instructed as she passed Ke, "Send the guest out."

Ke acknowledged her order and went to Youcheng. She extended her arm and gestured for him to leave. "This way, Mr. Su."

Youcheng was livid and would not even glance at Ke. He snorted and left.

Ke walked Youcheng to the gate and watched him enter his car before returning to the living room.

She arrived to find Ziyue reprimanding the maids.  
“Don’t simply let anyone in and let them meet Zixi. If you don’t even have such common sense, what’s the point of having you here?”  
Ziyue’s tone was a little cold, but there was no hint of anger.  
She had likely vented out all her frustration during the fight with Youcheng.  
That was why she did not lose her temper with the maid.  
After all, Ke had witnessed how bad-tempered Ziyue was recently.  
Once Ziyue finished speaking, she turned to Ke with warmth in her eyes. “I’ll go upstairs to see Zixi.”  
Ke nodded.  
Once Ziyue left, Ke dismissed a few maids and made new arrangements.  
It was a critical period. Having maids without common sense would only be a liability.  
Even so, the repercussions caused by Muchen’s disappearance were still ongoing.  
Ziyue had informed Jingshu that she would be willing to see Yunan. The day of the meeting was finally set.  
They would meet in Lumiere Jade House.  
Ziyue instructed the staff to bring Yunan to the Muchen’s private lounge. She then went to Lumiere Jade House after dropping Zixi off at the kindergarten.  
She sat down and apologized, “Sorry for keeping you waiting.”  
Her apology was sincere. After all, she wanted to collaborate with Yunan and needed his authority.  
Initially, she estimated that she would arrive at the meeting on time after sending Zixi to the kindergarten. Unfortunately, she forgot to take into account the traffic jam.  
Yunan was still the same as she remembered. His eyes were sharp, and he had a strong presence. Even though he was only seated there, Ziyue could not help but be vigilant.  
He looked at her and smiled vaguely. “Men will never find waiting for a lady, especially a beautiful one, troublesome.”  
There was a half-drunk iced coffee beside his hand. As he spoke, he held the handle of the coffee cup and occasionally tapped his index finger against it.  
He seemed nonchalant.  
Ziyue’s expression darkened at his words.  
Her face turned grim, but she did not speak.  
Yunan knew her situation, yet he made fun of her. It felt so distasteful that she could not even smile at him.  
Yunan looked at her as if observing something interesting. He chuckled and said, “I was only joking. Please don’t take it seriously.”  
Ziyue replied emotionlessly. “Your joke is not funny at all.”

Yunan responded smoothly, "Would you like to hear what I honestly think?" He did not bother to wait for her answer and looked into her eyes. "If you marry into the Bai family, you will never face such difficulty again. The Bai family is firmly rooted and powerful. We will never be swayed."

Is he indicating that the Bai family is powerful and that I will enjoy wealth and stability if I marry him?

How dare he blatantly undermine my marriage with Muchen?

Yet, he does not seem like someone who will do something so inappropriate. He must think it was funny and thought to tease me a bit.

Although his behavior is annoying, it has no ill intent.

Ziyue was not angry and asked calmly, "Mr. Bai, do you still want to know about Gricy?"

Yunan's expression changed at the mention of Gricy. He immediately became serious.

He did not wear his uniform today and was dressed in casual clothes. His dark jacket made him look a lot younger.

He did not look like a man in his early thirties but a hot-blooded man of around twenty-six years old.

Yunan adjusted his jacket and sat straight. His expression turned solemn as he said, "Pardon me for my rudeness. Please proceed, Mrs. Qin."

Ziyue arched her eyebrows and was amazed by how quickly his expression changed.

Jingshu probably inherited his frivolous attitude from his family.

Ziyue pushed her emotions aside and said, "I don't know what you found. All I can do is tell you everything I know and cooperate with you the best that I can."

"They have a key personnel called Lin Enyang. He was someone I called 'uncle,' only to find out he was an impersonator. Moreover, he impersonated my uncle for two years to break down the domestic economy. Gricy is greedy. They were unsatisfied with causing trouble in Europe and wanted to take over Country Z's economy. I trust you will be able to stop them."

Yunan had asked her about Enyang before, but she had glossed it over.

Chapter 678 Covering for Loved Ones

Yunan remained expressionless when Ziyue explained. Then, he frowned and tapped his knuckle on the table. "Why do you look like you don't trust the authority?"

Yunan remained expressionless when Ziyue explained. Then, he frowned and tapped his knuckle on the table. "Why do you look like you don't trust the authority?"

Although Ziyue was also reluctant to meet him previously, she would never guard her expression such as to appear emotionless.

Yunan was still puzzled about something. Every woman would try to seduce him to climb the social ladder if they knew his identity. Even if they did not have such an intention, they would still be friendly to get on his good side. On the other hand, Ziyue seemed to dislike him.

"I do trust the authority. Otherwise, I wouldn't have decided to meet you."

"Is that so?"

Ziyue was puzzled by his question. She pursed her lips and wondered why he said so many pointless things today.

Seeing Ziyue's slight annoyance, he arched his eyebrows and nodded, "That's good."

"Enyang has a sister called Lin Enxue. He cared about her very much.

However, Enyang is sly and skilled at scheming. He caused the Gong family to go bankrupt and played a huge role in how Su Group eventually fell to my hand."

Ziyue had lived alongside Enyang for two years. No one knew how lost and betrayed she felt when Muchen exposed everything.

She thought Enyang was her savior and family. In reality, he was a ravenous wolf and had no blood relation with her.

Yunan widened his eyes. He did not expect there was so much more beneath the surface.

Suppose he were to gather relevant information and investigate one by one. Who knew how long it would take?

Moreover, Gricy would have wiped out all traces while his team was still investigating. That would plunge them into an endless and fruitless cycle.

Ziyue told him everything she knew about Enyang and provided many details.

Yunan listened earnestly. Then, he pondered briefly before asking, "What do you know about K7 Pharmaceutical Team?"

K7 Pharmaceutical Team recruited many of the world's top medical talents. It had the most advanced medical facilities. Besides investigating human trafficking, Yunan was tasked with finding out about K7 Pharmaceutical Team. It was an invaluable team connected to every breakthrough in the medical field. Their achievements could contribute tremendously to the nation and society.

Yunan had always succeeded in his missions from the moment he joined the team.

He rose through the ranks quickly, not due to his connection to the Bai family but due to his military experience and hard work. He was strict with himself.

Although the higher-up did not give a concrete order to subdue K7 Pharmaceutical Team, Yunan was confident he could do it.

Ziyue raised the glass to take a sip of water, but Yunan's question caused her hand to pause briefly. She casually replied, "They are mysterious."

“And?” Yunan narrowed his eyes. He did not believe she did not know anything about K7 Pharmaceutical Team.

Ziyue refused to give in and appeared calm. “Muchen was infected with the virus they researched. You have seen his condition. I don’t know anything else.”

While Shichu made mistakes, Ziyue would not let it erase the friendship they had since childhood.

Moreover, Ziyue sensed he was not fully bad. That was one of the reasons that infuriated her. If he had been thoroughly evil, she would have abandoned him.

It was human nature to cover up for a loved one.

It was the same for Ziyue.

Shichu was currently in Country J, but his parents were still in Yunzhou City. They had always been nice to her.

If Yunan discovered Shichu was the leader of K7, Ziyue feared he would seek out Shichu’s parents since Shichu was not in the country.

Yunan’s tone grew more intimidating. “How did Muchen recover from the virus?”

He believed Ziyue knew a lot more than he imagined.

“His doctor sought help from a friend and obtained the formula for the virus.

Then, he created a vaccine based on the formula and cured Muchen.” Ziyue noticed the impatience on Yunan’s face and added, “That doctor joined MSF. Even I am not sure where he is now.”

Yunan stared at her as if assessing the veracity of her words. Ziyue felt a little guilty but was careful not to let it show.

Seeing her stern expression, Yunan had nothing to say.

“Sure. Thank you for telling me all this, Mrs. Qin.” Yunan took a deep breath and finished the iced coffee in a gulp.

Ziyue could finally relax.

...

LK Group’s share value continued to decline day by day.

Many people waited to see what Ziyue would do.

However, apart from the press conference, she did nothing after taking charge of the company.

Ziyue worked with Feng Xingyan for two years before becoming Muchen’s secretary. Although she still found it challenging to deal with company matters, Ke’s assistance calmed her considerably.

However, it meant she became busy with work and spent much time dealing with company matters.

The company’s share value was declining, but with Chuan handling the matters in Country J and Ziyue taking the helm in Yunzhou City, the company

was still operating normally.

Yunan would occasionally call to update her on the investigation's progress. Unfortunately, there was still no news about Muchen.

Yunan mentioned that Muchen could be dead.

"Sorry, I need to deal with an urgent matter," Ziyue responded instinctively and hung up.

She could not understand why Yunan kept calling her. Previously, she had told him that she only wanted to know news about Muchen. Yet, he kept calling to tell her information utterly unrelated to Muchen.

After Ziyue hung up another of his call, Yunan tossed the phone onto the table. His expression was cold and unreadable.

Jingshu sat opposite him, playing with a string of rosary beads. He asked casually, "Who angered you?"

Yunan answered sullenly, "No one."

He proceeded to ignore Jingshu.

Jingshu's expression turned solemn. He seemed a little dazed as he fiddled with the beads in his hand.

He had noticed Yunan's strange gaze when he looked at Ziyue.

A few days ago, Xia casually mentioned that Yunan was not as unapproachable as others thought.

He pressed her for details and discovered Yunan called Ziyue frequently.

Although Yunan called with the excuse of updating her on the investigation against Gricy, Jingshu knew his elder brother was never that kind.

Chapter 679 Even I Am Attracted

Jingshu lifted his head to look at Yunan. "Didn't they urge you to get married the past few years?"

Yunan was dedicated to his job in the force and was on duty most of the time. The longest time Jingshu had not met Yunan was three years.

Yunan had more free time in the past two years, but it was because he was assigned to a more complicated task. It took time to resolve the matter in Gricy.

"You should worry about yourself if you have the time to worry about me. Your secretary is a pleasant girl, but it's hard to say if the old man will find her pleasant." Yunan countered.

Jingshu's expression changed at the mention of Xia, and he said, "I met Qingyou the last time I went home. She has grown into a young lady. Her winter break is coming soon. I bet she'll come to find you if she knows you're in Yunzhou City. The old man likes her. I believe he'll be glad to set you guys up."

Yunan was upset to hear Jingshu mention Qingyou. That was the mode of interaction within the Bai family – they were united when facing external

enemies but would not show mercy toward their family members.

Unlike ordinary families, they had a unique way of expressing their emotions because they were brought up in a military family.

“Get out of my sight!” Yunan shot a fierce glare at Jingshu.

Jingshu shook his head insouciantly and stood up. “Qingyou is a decent girl.

Not only is she good-looking, but she also grows up with you and has a powerful family background. Most importantly, she is interested in you.”

“Stop the nonsense! I only deem her as a younger sister.”

Qingyou and Yunan were childhood friends. Yunan had watched her grow from a little girl into a young lady but had never considered marrying her.

Although the elders were eager to see them get together, Yunan did not have the intention.

Jingshu still wanted to say something, but when he saw Yunan standing up and grabbing his chair, he quickly fled. Before he left, he blurted, “That’s not right of you to have an eye on my brother’s wife when he’s unaccounted for.”

Yunan was startled. I’ve never been interested in Ziyue. Although she’s one of the most gorgeous women I know, she’s a married woman! Moreover, she always gives me a cold shoulder. Why should I curry favor with her?

“Don’t deny it. You often call her recently, don’t you? The way you look at her is different too. Your behavior is strange. Mind you, you better come to your senses. Things might not work out between Xia and me, but it’s impossible between you and Ziyue.”

Jingshu stood by the door and continued babbling away. He timidly hid behind the door and only stuck his head out, worrying that Yunan would beat him up. Sure enough, the next second, Yunan grabbed his chair and hurled it toward Jingshu. Fortunately, the latter dodged it swiftly.

Among the three brothers, Yunan was the one who knew what he wanted in life. He was the eldest son and the outstanding heir of the Bai family.

He had made himself clear. Even if he had the slightest interest in Ziyue, he would distinguish it without delay.

...

It was ten at night. Ziyue was seated in the CEO’s office of LK Group’s branch. After switching off the computer, she stretched her aching neck and turned to look outside the window, wondering how many people in the bustling city had not gone home yet, like her.

If Zixi weren’t at home, she wouldn’t want to go home. It felt like Muchen was everywhere in the house, yet he was nowhere to be found.

It had been a while since he went missing, but he still couldn’t be found.

It poured heavily in Yunzhou City in the past few days as autumn approached.

The temperature suddenly decreased, so Ziyue took out her woolen sweater.

She didn’t feel like time had passed as she traveled between home and office



day in and day out. However, there was no news about the man whom she missed.

She didn't know what supported her endless search, but she was determined to find Muchen.

It was already half past ten when she regained her composure.

Recently, Zixi would only go to bed after she returned home and said goodnight to him, probably because he was affected by Ziyue's emotions.

She didn't want to affect Zixi, but she just couldn't cheer up.

After packing her stuff, Ziyue left the office and went downstairs.

The security guard at the entrance greeted her. "Goodbye, Madam."

"Goodbye." Ziyue hummed indifferently and walked to the car park, her gaze fixed on the front.

Ziyue was lost in her thoughts as she walked slowly under the dim light with her head lowered.

A tall figure suddenly appeared when she reached the car park and blocked her path. "Su Ziyue, can't you be more aware of your surroundings? I've been tailing you from the office, yet you didn't notice me."

Ziyue halted her step; her heart jolted.

The man stood in front of her with his back facing the light. Only then did Ziyue regain her senses and recognize this wasn't the man she yearned to see.

The surprised look quickly faded, and she asked Yunan aloofly, "What brings you here?"

Before Yunan could answer, she continued, "We can talk tomorrow if there's anything. I need to go home now."

She walked past Yunan, but the latter seized her arm and said sulkily, "Don't be ungrateful. I reminded you out of kindness. Can't you be thankful?"

"I don't need your concern, and it's unnecessary. So, I don't see the need to thank you." Ziyue attempted to shake Yunan's hand off but to no avail. So, she turned her head away and said, "Please remove your hand, Mr. Bai."

Her response made Yunan's blood boil. I must have lost my mind to come to her office!

Jingshu's comment made him realize the inappropriate thoughts he had, so he reflected upon himself. However, Ziyue's attitude annoyed him.

"I just pulled your arm. You didn't have to overreact. Even if I force myself upon you right now, what can you do?" Yunan stared at Ziyue fervently.

Ziyue's body stiffened, and she answered coldly, "If you really wanted to lay a finger on me, of course, I wouldn't be able to resist. But I know you won't. How would you harbor improper thoughts toward a married woman with a child?

Am I right?"

With that, she effortlessly withdrew her hand.



Putting his hands on his hips, Yunan nodded. "Yes, you're right. I'm not insane, so I won't possibly have improper thoughts toward a woman like you." "Good to know." Thereafter, Ziyue walked past him resolutely to her car and drove away.

Only after her car had driven away did Yunan let out a frustrated curse.

"D\*mn!"

After he left, two people walked out of a corner of the car park.

One figure was tall, while the other was short, indicating that they were a man and a woman.

Moments later, the woman blurted in Spanish, "The man just now looks impressive. Even I am attracted. Do you think she is interested in him?"

Chapter 680 Within His Grasp

The woman turned to look at the man, awaiting his response. However, the man stared momentarily at the direction in which Ziyue left before silently turning around and heading into the car.

He walked slowly with a slight limp in his left leg, but it didn't diminish his vehemence.

The woman narrowed her eyes and looked at the man before striding forward to support him.

However, the man ruthlessly shoved her hand away.

"You..." The woman's face darkened, but she didn't continue.

...

Ziyue sped all the way and arrived at Cloud Bay at half past eleven.

It was a cold night. She shivered in the cold air when she stepped out of the car. She adjusted her collar and breathed into her palm before entering the villa.

Ke was waiting for her in the living room. When she saw Ziyue, she immediately stood up and said, "Welcome back, Mrs. Qin. Would you like to have some food?"

"Why are you waiting here? Where are the servants?" Ziyue glanced around the area and didn't see any servants.

Ke smiled. "It's okay. I can't fall asleep anyway."

Ziyue nodded and took off her coat. "Where's Zixi?"

"I put him to bed. I told him he'll see you when he wakes up."

Ziyue paused briefly and said, "I'll go and check in on him." With that, she went upstairs.

Halfway there, she saw Zixi standing barefoot at the stairway in his pajamas. From his messy hair and puzzled look, Ziyue could tell he had just woken up. Her heart melted when she saw his adorable appearance.

She quickened her pace and ran up to Zixi. Then, she wrapped her coat around Zixi and carried him. When she felt his cold feet, she warmed his feet

with her palm and asked gently, "Why did you come out?"

Seeing his beloved mother, Zixi encircled Ziyue's neck with his arms and leaned his head against her, looking tired.

Children need some time to regain their composure after waking up. So, Ziyue stopped talking to him and directly carried him back to his bedroom.

After taking a few steps, Ziyue suddenly heard Zixi blurt softly, "Daddy."

She stopped and looked at Zixi. "What happened? Did you dream of Daddy?"

Zixi looked around and nodded in a daze.

Ziyue tightened her arms around the boy, feeling sorry for him.

After returning to Zixi's bedroom, she quickly put him back to sleep.

Ke came into the room with a bowl of noodles. "Please have some."

Although Ziyue appeared normal during this period, going to work and taking care of Zixi as usual, only Ke, who had followed Ziyue for a long time, knew she had not been eating and sleeping well.

She was worried that this would take a toll on Ziyue's health.

"Thank you." Ziyue sat down and ate the noodles.

Ke sighed inwardly. "No matter what happens, please take care of yourself."

"I will." Ziyue's hand, which was stirring the noodle, paused midair as she remained silent.

...

After over a month, the public's attention to the plane crash incident gradually decreased. However, the missing people remained unaccounted for. Neither could the authority give an explanation.

Meanwhile, the presidential election in Country J concluded after a month. Ke brought up the matter during breakfast. "Princess Aika was elected as the vice president."

Ziyue had not closely followed the presidential election, so she asked, "Who's the president?"

Ke answered a name that Ziyue was not familiar with.

"Is this a result of Gricy's intervention?" Ziyue put down her cup and asked.

"I can only say it's an unexpected result."

Ziyue understood Ke's meaning – her speculation was most likely correct.

After breakfast, Ziyue sent Zixi to his kindergarten.

"Mommy will come and pick you up in the evening." Ziyue only returned to her car after Zixi followed his teacher in.

Everything seemed to have calmed down. During this period, Gricy's people had not stirred up trouble; neither did Yunan find any useful clues. There was still no news about Muchen.

That evening, after work, Ziyue received a call from someone whom she had not contacted for some time. Staring at the familiar incoming caller ID, Ziyue hesitated briefly before answering the call.

She didn't have fond memories of her time in Country J. It was where Muchen's plane crash incident happened, so she did not pay much attention to the events in that country thereafter.

In fact, she had almost forgotten about Yuchuan.

When the plane crashed, the local media intended to create news but didn't dare to go too far. Meanwhile, Yuchuan, who stayed in Country J, had not responded to the incident.

When Ziyue picked up the call, Yuchuan asked, "When do you plan to return?"

"I'm tied down with some matters here, so I won't be going back in the short term." Ziyue didn't know why Yuchuan asked the sudden question, but she didn't reveal her intention.

"There's still no news about Muchen now. It seems like the situation is hopeless. I'm worried about you and Zixi staying alone out there. Regardless, the Mogwin family has recognized you as our granddaughter-in-law."

Yuchuan's intention was clear – he wanted Ziyue to return. After being puzzled for a moment, Ziyue understood what Yuchuan was up to as she recalled what Youcheng said.

The only reason someone as greedy as Yuchuan approached her at this moment was because of LK Group's wealth. Yuchuan loved manipulating others. If Muchen had indeed encountered an unfortunate event, she would become the primary heir of the corporation. Yuchuan wanted her to return to Country J so that he could control her and bring LK Group within his grasp. Muchen had mentioned Yuchuan might have colluded with Gricy, let alone what he had done previously in Country J. So, Ziyue would not allow him to have his way.

Moreover, she believed Muchen was still alive.

"I appreciate your concern. Don't worry. I'll take good care of myself and Zixi. I believe Muchen will return. I'll stay in Yunzhou City and wait for him."

Ziyue saw through Yuchuan's hypocrisy. If she brought Zixi back to Country J, she would be entering a lion's den.

Yuchuan spat through gritted teeth, "You're ungrateful as usual!"