

Marry Me Quick Novel Online Free - Chapter 708 – 720

Chapter 708 The Person on the Wheelchair

After leaving the washroom, she saw a man sitting in front of Ke.

She recognized the figure from afar—it was Qin Muchen.

“Why did you come here?” Ziyue walked over and sat beside Qin Muchen.

Qin Muchen didn’t reply and knocked on the table. That was when Ziyue realized the lunch box was on the table.

Did he come here to send her lunch?

Ziyue’s face was gleaming with joy and surprise. Then, after pondering for a second, she leaned over and whispered, “Is it okay for you to be out here?”

“What’s the problem?” Qin Muchen turned around. Her delicate face was close to his, and he tried his best to resist the temptation of kissing her on the spot. Instead, he slowly backed away and said, “What’s there to worry about with you here to protect me?”

Ziyue didn’t say a word.

After she collected her thoughts, she realized that he was right.

She was the president of LK Group, and all his assets had been transferred to her. That meant that Qin Muchen was now a penniless wretch.

Ke stared at her phone, trying to ignore the loving banter between the two.

“Alright, let’s return to the office to have lunch.” Muchen stood first and told Ke, “You don’t have to worry about Nan Chuan. He’ll be back soon.”

Ke was taken aback by his words. “Okay,” she answered after returning to her senses.

Muchen’s reassurance helped her feel more at ease.

Later, they left the restaurant, leaving Ke alone.

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As it was lunchtime, there weren’t many people in the office.

Hence, they didn’t meet anyone while walking through the area.

Once they were inside, Ziyue unpacked her lunch box.

Muchen brought a filling lunch which consisted of one type of meat, vegetable, and soup each.

Ziyue hadn’t eaten food prepared by Muchen in a long time, and she felt hungry before he came. Hence, she gobbled down everything despite the large portion sizes.

Muchen kept the lunch box as he grinned at her and said teasingly, “I guess I’ll have to bring two lunch boxes next time.”

Ziyue snuggled beside him as she was feeling bloated.

“When are you coming back to work?” She took over Muchen’s position, but she wanted to return it to him as it was the outcome of his dedication and perseverance over the years.

However, he immediately rejected the offer. "I won't be coming back." While Ziyue's eyes widened in shock, he continued, "Think of me as a useless pretty boy that needs to be cared for. Doesn't it sound good?" Ziyue turned her head and stared at him with a meaningful smile as she replied, "You're going to turn thirty soon. Which man in their thirties would call themselves a pretty boy?"

"You're mocking me for being old? But what can I do? Not only am I old, but I'm now penniless. I guess President Su is no longer fond of me," Muchen said jokingly, the corner of his lips lifted into a playful smirk.

"What nonsense are you saying?" Ziyue pouted her lips, feeling wronged by his assumption. "Find a time to complete the procedures and reclaim all your assets. I'm exhausted already from taking over this position."

Other people could only dream of having all this, but Ziyue wasn't pleased with it.

Muchen kept a straight face, but his voice turned somber as he said, "Let's not talk about this from now on."

Ziyue felt a strange feeling in the pit of her stomach and wanted to question him further. Muchen suddenly stood up and pulled her up with him. "Go in and have a rest."

In spite of her curiosities, Ziyue couldn't resist the wonderful feeling of having a good nap after eating.

Muchen had nothing else to do at home, so he accompanied her to lie down. Within a short moment, Ziyue was fast asleep.

Muchen opened his eyes and got down from the bed. Then, with his best attempt, he silently made his way out of the resting area to smoke a cigarette on the sofa.

After taking a puff, he laid his phone down on the coffee table before him, seemingly waiting for news.

His phone suddenly buzzed after a long wait.

He took up the phone and accepted the call by swiping up and placing it beside his ear.

The person at the other end of the call had a respectful tone as they uttered, "Ms. Bessalyn has boarded the plane."

Immediately after, he ended the call and placed it back on the coffee table.

He rested his back on the sofa, and a sigh of relief escaped his lips.

Once Bessalyn returned to Country J, she couldn't reveal anything more to Ziyue.

Bessalyn said he had a mental illness, but why did that matter?

He appeared sound of mind, and Ziyue treated him with care and love like before. Though, at times, he would need to control his rage.

For his wife, he would be willing to tolerate anything. Nonetheless, he could

not handle the sight of her with another man or her caring for another man. His face was calm and somber, but the emotions in his eyes were inscrutable to discern. Finally, after a moment, he left his seat and got up.

...

After he left the LK Group building, he took a taxi before interchanging with two buses in a row.

After going around the city, he finally reached a newly developed area on the outskirts of the town.

Not many people were staying here as the construction had only recently been completed. The place wasn't a strategic location, and the architecture wasn't appealing.

Despite walking through the villa area for half an hour, he did not see anyone. It was apparent to anyone how remote and quiet the place was.

Finally, he stopped in front of a modest-sized villa.

There was no one guarding the entrance, and the door was half-opened. The place was messy, with tiles lying on the garden floor. It didn't look like anyone lived there.

He pushed open the door and went in.

He went through the empty garden and into the living room.

The living room was empty save only for a sofa with a couple of chairs and tables lying about. There was no other furniture in the villa.

He looked around and locked his gaze on the wheelchair in front of the window.

A young man was in a wheelchair with a blanket over his lap.

Muchen walked towards him. He didn't flinch at all, as he was asleep.

He narrowed his eyes and called, "Shichu."

Indeed, the person on the wheelchair was Shichu.

Hearing Muchen's voice, he slowly opened his eyes without a hint of emotion. He was in a terrible state.

"You're here." His indifferent tone implied that it wasn't the first time Muchen had come here.

"Where is the person taking care of you?" Muchen asked sternly.

"I asked him to rest," Shichu fumbled with a button on his wheelchair, and the back of the chair started to straighten.

Later, he glided on the wheelchair towards the sofa.

Muchen followed behind him and sat on the sofa.

"Why did you come today? The people associated with Gricy are already in Yunzhou City. It's not a wise choice to be here at such a critical time."

There was a jug on the coffee table. Shichu poured a cup of water for him as he questioned him.

Muchen stared at Shichu and announced, "Bai Yunan knows I'm back in

Yunzhou City. I just went home last night.”

Upon hearing the news, Shichu’s hands trembled slightly, and his eyes lost focus. Soon after, he closed his eyes as he left the glass on the table. His face was clouded with self-loathe and guilt.

“She must be thrilled,” he said after a few moments.

Chapter 712 That’s the End of Us

He was delighted to see Muchen’s safe return.

But this happened before he could celebrate the return of his friend.

No one could’ve foreseen such a scary incident like this one, and Muchen’s reaction puzzled everyone.

He wouldn’t say a single word, and his face was masked with an indiscernible expression.

He also overheard Muchen’s directed question at Ziyue. How could he think of that when Zixi’s life was in danger?

Muchen didn’t answer him. Then, as the silence filled the air, Muchen slowly muttered, “Yes.”

Jingshu was utterly stunned. “Why didn’t you reveal where he is if you knew? Aren’t you scared seeing Zixi in that state? I can’t tell what is going through your head.”

Suddenly, Ziyue spoke from afar, “Where is he?”

They both turned their heads, surprised to see Ziyue was still back there.

She stood a few steps away from them, her expression cold and grim. She narrowed a stony gaze at Muchen.

Then, she marched towards him and yelled, “Where is Shichu?”

Bai Jingshu had already backed away when she headed toward their direction.

Bessalyn had informed her that Shichu was in Yunzhou City, but this incident occurred before she could start searching for him.

Hence, she did not get an opportune moment to ask Muchen if he knew about Shichu’s whereabouts.

She wanted to speak to him about Shichu. After all, Shichu was the one who rescued him.

Although she thought of searching for Shichu, she had no intention of hiding it from Muchen. After everything they’ve been through together, she knew the importance of communication and honesty in maintaining a healthy relationship.

His tone was edged with an unfamiliar resoluteness. “Do you have to meet him?”

“What has gotten into you? We can do nothing else except bring Shichu to Enxue if we want to save Zixi. It’s been two hours since he left school. I...”

She started choking up at the thought of her son.

She covered her eyes with her hands and took a deep breath so the tears wouldn't fall.

She closed her eyes for a short moment to recollect herself. When she opened her eyes again, there was a glint of sorrow in her unyielding glare. "If something happens to Zixi, then that's the end of us."

Muchen's eyes turned icy cold, which slowly narrowed into a gloomy stare. "You're threatening me?" with an emotionless grunt, his words were forced through gritted teeth.

Ziyue was reluctant to go to such an extent with her words, but she struggled to figure out why he acted this way.

Muchen had always been hostile toward Shichu, but she believed she had clarified her feelings to him. Did he have to hold onto his petty grudge at this critical moment instead of helping their son together?

"As you wish."

Muchen held her hands and walked towards the elevator. Anger rippled through his entire body.

He marched in big steps, so Ziyue had to run to catch up to his pace.

Deep in her heart, she knew that Muchen was taking her to Shichu, so she didn't say anything else to provoke him.

Once they reached the parking lot, Ziyue was reminded that he had hurt his leg. "I'll drive," she said.

Muchen pulled her straight into the passenger's seat and said somberly, "I'm not crippled. I can do this much."

Venom seeped through his words and pierced deep into her heart, leaving her at a loss for words.

The car stopped in front of a villa.

After Ziyue got out of the car, her brows flickered with fear at the sight of the deserted place.

Muchen exited the driver's seat, grabbed her wrist, and dragged her into the villa.

Shichu sat before the window as a maid massaged his legs.

When he heard the sound of their footsteps, he lifted his head and saw Muchen. He turned around and was startled by the person standing behind him. His eyes widened, and the colors drained from his pallid face.

"Ziyue?" he murmured in disbelief.

His hands gripped tightly onto the armrest, and his fingernails pinched into his palms to prove to himself that he wasn't dreaming.

Feeling the painful sensation in his palms, it was clear he wasn't dreaming.

However, Muchen was determined not to let him meet Ziyue. So why did he bring her here?

A thought flashed in his mind, and he moved his electric wheelchair toward his bedroom, pushing the maid away.

He appeared to be in a distressing situation as he acted hastily.

Ziyue didn't expect to see him in a wheelchair.

He had the image of a warm, kind, and humble gentleman.

But the proud and distinguished Shichu is now the man before her?

He became as thin as a stick and had to use a wheelchair. Compared to the last time she saw him in Country J, his condition had taken a turn for the worse.

When she saw Shichu roll his wheelchair towards the bedroom, she flung away Muchen's hands and went after him.

"Shichu!"

He increased the speed of the wheelchair when he saw her running towards him, but he couldn't escape her quickly enough.

Shortly after, she stood in front of him, blocking his way.

"Your leg..." Her gaze rested on his legs as she stared in disbelief.

Suddenly, she was reminded of what Enxue had said as she stood at the edge of the eighteenth floor. Shichu and Muchen were in a car accident in Country J.

Muchen assured her it was only a minor accident, and she trusted him.

Shichu briefly looked at her and nervously gripped his hands on the armrest, not knowing what to do next.

After a short while, he coughed softly and lifted the corner of his lips, saying,

"Why are you here?"

"Enxue kidnapped Zixi. She is determined to see you, or else..." Ziyue couldn't explain further as she started to feel a lump in her throat.

Everything that happened was beyond her expectations.

She was still struggling to understand the events that led up to Enxue's erratic behavior.

The moments after all flashed by in a blur. She couldn't remember how she had returned to Lumiere Jade House.

Enxue immediately let Zixi go when she saw Shichu.

Zixi had sat at the edge for more than two hours in the cold weather. When he finally got down, his face turned pale, and his throat was dry, unable to mutter a single word.

Ziyue felt a crushing weight in her chest seeing him in this state. She then took him in her arms and carried him to the hospital.

He had to stay at the hospital for a few days before his condition improved.

Ziyue was by his side every day to look after him.

Whenever she had a moment to catch her breath, Shichu would come to mind.

Although Muchen had confined Enxue and Shichu, she was not in a state to be concerned over them. Her priority would always be her child.

Now that Zixi was discharged, however, she had to confront the issue.

After the incident, Zixi started behaving more reservedly and was more dependent on Ziyue.

Ziyue wanted to meet Shichu in the Lumiere Jade House, but she feared Zixi's traumatic experience would trigger upon seeing Enxue again. Although she was reluctant to bring him along, she had no choice as he wouldn't leave her side.

Hence, she brought Zixi along to Lumiere Jade House.

Chapter 713 Looking Away Uneasily

The first person Ziyue saw when she arrived at Lumiere Jade House was Muchen.

Muchen had visited daily while Zixi was hospitalized for the past few days.

However, when Muchen and Ziyue met, they didn't say much.

Ziyue held Zixi's hand and stood opposite Muchen. Before she said anything, Zixi was the first to greet Muchen, "Daddy."

Muchen glanced at him and answered, "Mm."

Ziyue felt uncomfortable by Muchen's indifferent attitude.

Ziyue saw him playing with Zixi when she arrived home the day he returned.

The peaceful scene was still vivid in her mind.

But she didn't think so any more after what had happened a few days ago.

He didn't immediately tell her Shichu's whereabouts.

Not only that, but he also felt uncertain. He only admitted he knew where Shichu was when interrogated by Jingshu.

The man before her was still handsome but felt slightly unfamiliar to her.

She looked down at Zixi, whose small figure stuck to her. He raised his head slightly and stared at Muchen with wide eyes. It was as though he wanted to approach Muchen but was scared of Muchen's indifferent demeanor.

Ziyue's heart felt constricted. She crouched down and picked Zixi up.

Zixi leaned obediently on Ziyue's shoulder when she carried him.

However, he would secretly glance at Muchen extremely cautiously from time to time.

Children were sensitive. Even more so when it was their own parent. Zixi could feel that his father didn't seem to like him much.

Ziyue reached out and patted Zixi's back comfortingly. She said to Muchen, "I want to see Shichu."

Muchen nodded ever so slightly. He reached out and wanted to carry Zixi.

"Let me carry him."

The elevator was going up multiple floors. Muchen feared that Ziyue would be tired.

"It's alright." Ziyue avoided his extended arms as she stepped to the side and walked into the elevator.

She wouldn't discuss Zixi's matters with Muchen for the time being because there was too much to discuss. They had to solve their problems one at a time.

The family of three was silent in the elevator.

Even Zixi could feel the cold air between the two adults. His little arms were hooked around Ziyue's neck as he leaned on her obediently.

Muchen turned to glance at him. Zixi also turned to look at Muchen at the same time.

The father and son looked at each other.

Zixi had entirely inherited Muchen's pitch-black eyes.

However, Zixi's pitch-black eyes were utterly innocent.

Even if Zixi was more brilliant and thoughtful than his peers, he was a child at the end of the day. He didn't understand what was going on.

Therefore, his gaze showed traces of fear and anticipation as he looked at Muchen.

As they looked at each other, Muchen was the first to look away uneasily.

If Zixi was older, he would have hated his father.

However, Zixi was too young and didn't know anything.

...

Shichu and Enxue were locked up in the same suite. Bodyguards kept guard outside.

When the bodyguards saw Ziyue and her family walking over, they greeted the family in unison, "Boss. Mrs. Qin."

The corners of Ziyue's mouth twitched, and she revealed a sarcastic smile.

On the day of Zixi's incident, she and Muchen had gone to pick Zixi up from school. The teachers had seen Muchen, and news of Muchen still being alive spread.

It spread like wildfire. Jingshu had even gone to their house that day because he had heard the rumors.

For the past few days, news of Muchen still alive spread throughout Yunzhou City. It was no longer a secret.

Even if his properties were transferred to Ziyue, these people would still call Muchen 'boss' when they saw him, and they would obey his instructions.

Ziyue had an indifferent expression. She walked in quietly as she carried Zixi.

As she entered, she saw Shichu sitting by the window.

When Shichu heard a noise behind him, he slowly turned and said gently, "You're here."

He turned, spoke, and smiled slowly.

It was like a slow-motion movie scene.

Ziyue's heart hurt, and she suddenly felt upset.

"Mm."

Ziyue answered as she put Zixi down. She looked around and realized Enxue wasn't there.

Before she came, she had called and said she would come with Zixi. She didn't think it was a coincidence that Enxue wasn't around.

Shichu's gaze fell on Zixi, and his smile deepened. "Zixi is here too."

"It's Uncle Lu. You've seen him before," Ziyue said gently as she stroked Zixi's head.

Zixi glanced at Shichu for quite a long time. When he seemed to have confirmed that Shichu was kind, he greeted Shichu politely. "Uncle Lu."

"Good boy."

Shichu's voice was weak.

After that, the room fell into silence.

Muchen, who felt invisible after entering the room, approached them and picked Zixi up.

He sat down on a couch while carrying Zixi.

Although Shichu and Enxue were on house arrest, Muchen treated them well. They were in a suite with three rooms, a big living room, a study room, and a dining room.

The couches were a distance away from the windows. If Ziyue and Shichu spoke in a softer voice, Muchen might not be able to hear them.

She glanced in Muchen's direction and realized that he and Zixi were looking at her unblinkingly.

Two faces with identical eyes that were cut from the same mold. Even their emotions were similar.

After a momentary pause, she walked to Shichu.

Since they were indoors, Shichu didn't have a coat on. He wore a gray sweater instead. His face was fair and elegant, and he seemed all the more refined.

His eyes were calm, as though he could see through everything.

Ziyue's throat felt choked up.

However, her gaze finally fell on his legs. She said with some difficulty, "Won't they get better?"

"I don't know." Shichu smiled indifferently. But when Ziyue's expression suddenly changed, he added, "The doctor said there is a chance of curing me. I'll try it out. Perhaps there's a possibility."

Ziyue knew he was saying it to comfort her.

Although doctors couldn't heal themselves, they knew their condition well when sick or injured.

“Weren’t you working for Gricy? Why did you save him? Do you think I’ll thank you now that you’re like this?” Ziyue’s voice turned sharp toward the end. It was unbelievably harsh.

She would rather Shichu still work for Gricy as a healthy man.

Shichu’s smile froze for a moment.

He couldn’t smile. His voice was gentle, as if talking about something unimportant. “I saved Muchen, so I don’t need your gratitude. He has promised to give me everything I want.”

Chapter 714 More Important Than Zixi

It was rare for Ziyue to see a trace of stubbornness on Shichu’s face.

Ziyue mumbled, “I’m sorry, I didn’t...”

She didn’t know what to say.

Shichu continued, “This is between me and Muchen. I owed him my life anyway.”

Ziyue looked at him and said nothing.

She knew that Shichu was saying all this to console her.

Shichu had repaid the favor a few months ago in Country J when Muchen shot him.

Regardless of Shichu’s original plan was to leave or stay in Gricy, he didn’t need to save Muchen.

However, he saved Muchen recklessly.

After so much had happened, she couldn’t deceive herself even if many things were left unsaid.

Shichu had saved Muchen despite everything because of her.

This was undeniable.

When Shichu saw Ziyue silent for a long time, he looked behind her.

On a couch not far behind them, Muchen was looking their way expressionlessly. Zixi, who was next to him, also looked at them curiously.

Shichu looked away and looked down. He reached out to adjust the blanket on his legs and said, “You can leave if you have nothing else to say. I’m a little tired.”

He was satisfied.

He used to think that he would never have the chance to meet Ziyue again.

Although he had been trapped here by Muchen for the past few days, he felt calmer than ever.

Everything had passed, and everything would end.

He did the last thing he could for Ziyue.

He never wanted Ziyue to be thankful to him. To him, anything he did for her was worth it.

He had watched her grow up and did everything he could for her. It came naturally to him.

Ziyue's hands clenched, and her lips pursed tightly. Tears flickered in her pretty almond-shaped eyes but disappeared instantly.

"Rest well. I'm going to leave."

After that, she turned and left without hesitation.

Muchen walked to her while carrying Zixi.

She held Muchen's arm and walked out.

When she left the room, she pulled her hand away indifferently.

Muchen noticed her subtle action, and his expression darkened as well.

He knew that the inevitable had come.

Before they reached the elevator, Enxue appeared out of nowhere and rushed to Ziyue fiercely. She grabbed Ziyue's shoulders tightly. "Why are you still living well? You did this to Shichu. How can you live like nothing has happened?"

Ziyue's shoulders hurt from being grabbed, but she didn't show it. Her gaze landed on Muchen's arms as he was beside her.

She noticed that Zixi's arms were wrapped tightly around Muchen's neck.

She raised her head and said to Muchen, "Go on."

Muchen stood still, and Ziyue had a slightly angry expression. "Leave!"

Muchen furrowed his brows fiercely when he heard the anger in Ziyue's voice. He left while carrying Zixi.

When the two figures disappeared, Ziyue shook Enxue's hands away viciously.

She said coldly, "Visit a doctor if you're feeling unwell. Don't act all crazy with me!"

"Do you have a conscience, Su Ziyue? Ask yourself if Shichu would be in his current condition if not for you. He's a good person but now crippled and in a wheelchair!"

Enxue cried as she spoke, appearing very sad and miserable.

Ziyue looked at her icily from the start until the end. Her face was expressionless as if entirely unfazed by Enxue's words.

After a moment, she looked down and restrained the emotions in her eyes.

She said, "You're asking me if I have a conscience? Why don't you ask yourself that question? If not for you, would Enyang have joined Gricy? He would have had a great future with his abilities if not for a burden like you. He would be just like Muchen. But he joined Gricy because of you and is doing shady business!"

Ziyue knew how to hurt Enxue as well.

"You..." Enxue had a nasty expression. She tottered as though she would fall at any moment.

Ziyue looked at her coldly. "You should take care of yourself rather than concern yourself with other people's affairs."

At this time, the bodyguards who were guarding Enxue ran over. They were startled when they saw Ziyue there, and they greeted her respectfully. "Mrs. Qin!"

"Keep watch over her! If she escapes, you'll face the consequences."

"Alright."

Ziyue left after that. She had a cold demeanor that made others want to avoid her.

As she entered the elevator, she was still expressionless, but her tightly clenched fists revealed her feelings.

She had been with Muchen for a long time. She admired herself because she never thought she could control her emotions so well.

But at the end of the day, she had overestimated herself.

When the elevator doors opened, she ignored the staff members who greeted her and went straight to the washroom.

She leaned in front of the sink and turned on the tap. She used both hands to splash her face with water repeatedly as if there was something stuck on her face.

She only stopped after a while.

When she lifted her head, the woman in the mirror was soaked.

Her red eyes betrayed her.

Her face was soaked with water and tears.

She hadn't spoken the truth before Shichu.

She was guilty and upset, and she blamed herself.

Shichu and Ziyue understood each other too well. They couldn't trick each other but didn't expose each other.

She didn't expose Shichu's lie, and Shichu didn't reveal her feigned ignorance.

Shichu didn't want her to feel guilty or blame herself, so she didn't reveal these emotions in front of her.

But she couldn't pretend anymore when she was alone.

How could she not feel guilty or blame herself?

She stayed in the washroom for a long time and only turned to leave when she calmed down.

She saw Muchen when she was at the door.

She didn't know when he had arrived. He was in a black suit, which made him look cold and reserved. He had clearly stood there for a long time.

"Why are you here?" Ziyue looked up at him.

Muchen also looked at her and said expressionlessly, "I hate seeing you upset over another man."

This might have sounded sweet under normal circumstances.

But at that moment, Ziyue felt indifferent.

“So when Enxue wanted to see Shichu that day, you clearly knew where he was but didn’t tell anyone?”

Muchen didn’t immediately answer her. It meant he was silently acknowledging it.

“So you would rather watch Enxue dangle Zixi over the rails? They were on the eighteenth floor. What if Enxue had lost her grip? Don’t tell me your love for Zixi was fake. What on earth is going on with you, Qin Muchen?”

Ziyue’s questions made her seem hysterical.

The two looked at each other for a long time. Ziyue wanted to know his answer, but she was fearful.

After a long time, she heard Muchen’s indifferent voice. “If there comes a day when someone wants to exchange Zixi’s life for yours, I will agree without hesitation. You are the most important to me. Even more than Zixi.”

Chapter 715 No Indication

‘Thud!’

It was as though a boulder had fallen on Ziyue’s chest. It didn’t hurt, but it felt uncomfortably tight.

After a long time, she said, “What...?”

“It’s as you heard. I can do anything or give up anyone for you.”

Muchen’s gaze was fixed on her. His eyes were calm. He reached his hand out to Ziyue. “Let’s go.”

He had a serene expression. It was as though he didn’t know how badly his words had affected Ziyue.

She thought their family had finally reunited after Muchen returned.

However, the man before her. Her husband and her child’s father...

Why did he become so apathetic?

He shouldn’t be like this.

Ziyue took a step back as if suddenly waking up in surprise. Her eyes widened, and she said sharply, “Where’s Zixi? Where did you leave Zixi?”

He wouldn’t have...

Muchen’s hand was still in mid-air. His expression turned slightly nasty when Ziyue didn’t respond to him.

He pursed his lips, and a malicious gaze appeared in his eyes. His brows wrinkled tightly as if trying hard to hide something.

Ziyue noticed the change in his expression, and her heart suddenly constricted.

Ziyue had never seen him like this. His handsome face was familiar to her, but his demeanor was unusually shocking.

Ziyue genuinely admired Muchen, but now, she was intimidated by him.

Muchen saw the fear in her eyes, and his expression turned nastier.

He took a few steps forward, and his voice was deep. "Come here."
"What about Zixi? Where is he?" Ziyue ignored him and didn't go to him.
Muchen's fists clenched and unclenched.
He restrained the rage rising within him and tried to make his voice gentle.
"Jingshu came to eat, so he took Zixi with him."
A relieved expression immediately appeared when she heard what he said.
Muchen's eyes flashed. When she was distracted, he grabbed her hand in the blink of an eye before pulling her out.
Ziyue tightened her fists in objection as she followed him out unwillingly.
However, Muchen was too strong. Ziyue was no match for him.
Muchen pulled her forward, and she was dragged behind him.
She looked down, and her thoughts drifted.
She had known Muchen for so long. Although he was ruthless at times, he was mostly kind. He wasn't a cruel and cold person.
Especially when it came to his own son.
Even if he was jealous and didn't want her to see Shichu, there was no way he could be so merciless.
And this unusual behavior made her think of how his temperament had changed when they were in Country J. He became strange and paranoid.
After that, Xiyi said that Muchen might have a genetic mental illness.
Sometime later, Xiyi retracted it and said there was no such thing before he left to join MSF.
Xiyi was obsessed with studying medicine. There was no indication that he was going to join MSF.
She had trusted Xiyi's character too much at the time. She knew he despised lying.
Even though she had her doubts, she ended up with no definite answers because she trusted in Xiyi.
In this world, people believe in lies because they trust the liar.
Ziyue's thoughts ran wild. Although she had no proof for her thoughts, she was convinced.
"Ziyue! What's wrong, Ziyue?"
Ziyue suddenly came to her senses and saw Xia waving at her, trying to catch her attention.
When Ziyue clearly saw who was before her, she said, "Xia?"
"What are you thinking of? I called you many times, but you ignored me." Xia looked at her with concern. "Are you alright? You don't look good."
Ziyue's lips curved, and her smile was slightly forced.
A tiny figure hugged her legs before she thought of what to say. Zixi's soft baby voice rang. "Mommy."
She saw Zixi's chubby face when she looked down.

His big black eyes were just like Muchen's. He looked at her lovingly. Ziyue flung Muchen's hand away, and she crouched down to pick Zixi up. She reached out and searched Zixi's body all over. She stroked his face and hugged him tightly when she found nothing strange. She couldn't say a word. Muchen's gaze dimmed when he saw such a scene.

His face was cold as he searched for cigarettes in his pocket before turning to leave.

He wanted to smoke and calm down.

Jingshu also noticed something strange with Muchen, so he followed Muchen.

"Muchen, what are you doing? Go in and order food so we can eat!"

"I'm going to the washroom," Muchen said without turning around.

Jingshu was momentarily lost in thought as he watched Muchen's figure. He turned and said to Ziyue and Xia behind him, "Let's head in."

Xia pulled Ziyue into the private room. Before entering, Ziyue turned to glance in Muchen's direction. Her gaze landed on the pack of cigarettes in his hands, and she hesitated momentarily before going in.

After sitting down, Xia sat next to Ziyue with a menu. "Let's order, Ziyue."

"I'm fine with anything. You can order." Ziyue wasn't in the mood to eat but didn't want to dampen Xia's spirits, so she kept calm.

In the end, she couldn't restrain herself. She took her cell phone out and sent a message to Muchen. 'Don't smoke.'

At that moment, Jingshu, who was on the side, received a call.

"What is it? I'm eating in Lumiere Jade House. Let's talk later..."

...

Muchen lit a cigarette in the washroom and puffed on it once before receiving Ziyue's message.

His fingers tapped the two words briefly, and his expression relaxed slightly before extinguishing the cigarette. He took a deep breath and turned to go into the private room.

However, his expression turned nasty as soon as he entered the private room. Ziyue was the first to see him enter, and she immediately noticed his strange face.

Yunan, who was next to her, was the first to speak. "Mr. Qin."

That's right. Yunan was there, and he was sitting next to Ziyue.

Xia was on her other side.

It was only natural for Muchen to get angry when both seats next to Ziyue were taken.

Ziyue was afraid that Muchen couldn't control his temper like back in Country J, so she took the initiative to stand up and walk to him. "Why are you staring blankly? Come and sit."

However, Muchen didn't accept the olive branch she extended to him.

He didn't move. He only looked down at Ziyue.

Even though the smile on her face was slightly forced, her act was quite convincing.

Ziyue squeezed his hand and said softly, "I don't know why Yunan suddenly came here. Let's sit down and eat first. We'll talk about it at home, alright?"

Muchen saw her pleading gaze, so he complied. He followed her and sat down.

Xia and Jingshu looked at each other and saw confusion in each other's eyes. There was something strange happening between the couple.

Chapter 716 Don't Think of Leaving This Room

Yunan looked over, and his gaze casually swept across Ziyue and Muchen.

Ziyue glanced at Jingshu, and he responded with a frustrated stare.

Yunan had called Jingshu, but the latter told the former that he was eating in Lumiere Jade House and that they would talk later. However, Yunan came to Lumiere Jade House instead.

The atmosphere in the room was slightly strange.

Jingshu didn't want the air to be awkward, so he deliberately tried to make conversation.

However, Muchen and Yunan ignored his attempts at small talk, and Ziyue wasn't in the mood, so only Xia answered him.

Jingshu felt a headache coming.

His brother must have been crazy. Besides Muchen, Jingshu also noticed that Yunan kept looking in Ziyue's direction.

He was staring at Ziyue unblinkingly.

But Muchen didn't lose his cool.

Jingshu finished his meal fearfully and thought it was safe when he suddenly heard Yunan say something baffling.

"Are you still living with Miss Su, Mr. Qin?"

Jingshu wrinkled his brows and looked at Yunan. "Bro!"

"I don't have bad intentions. I'm just curious. After all, you've terminated your relationship, haven't you?" Yunan's words were more surprising than usual.

Ziyue was surprised. Until now, only Yichen and Ke knew about her and Muchen's divorce.

Too many things had happened during this time, and she hadn't had time to mention it to Jingshu and Xia. Furthermore, she couldn't say something like that out of the blue.

Moreover, their divorce was temporary.

She pondered for a moment. In all likelihood, Bessalyn had told Yunan about her and Muchen's divorce.

Yunan clearly had evil intentions for suddenly appearing here. Jingshu would have never invited Yunan on his own accord. Yunan's words just now were

also meant to provoke. It was evident that he harbored hostile intentions. Ziyue was no longer polite with Yunan and didn't bother with formalities. "Mr. Bai, our living situation and marital status has nothing to do with you. I'm sure your job isn't related to this."

Perhaps Yunan wasn't angry because Ziyue had never been polite to him. It was frightful that he had grown accustomed to such behavior of hers. "Your words are rather indifferent, aren't they, Miss Su? We've worked with each other and known each other for a long time. Can't I be concerned for you as a friend? Moreover..."

Yunan suddenly paused and looked at her meaningfully. An awful premonition rose in Ziyue's heart. The next moment, she heard Yunan slowly say, "As your admirer, Miss Su, I'm very concerned about anything related to you."

When Ziyue heard it, her first reaction was to look at Muchen. His solemn face was dark and cold. Ziyue's expression changed as well. She reached out to hold his hand, and he grabbed hers tightly.

Jingshu was about to go mad. What the heck is going on? Is my brother going to push my best friend into a corner? No. More importantly, how could Muchen and Ziyue get a divorce? When he sensed that the atmosphere in the private room was on the verge of erupting, he turned and saw Zixi, who was sitting obediently in a children's highchair.

"Go out if you want to talk about it. Zixi is still here. Don't frighten the child." As he spoke, he signaled Xia with a glance. Xia knew what to do. She picked Zixi up and walked out. At the door, Xia turned and glanced at everyone worriedly. Ziyue saw that Muchen was about to snap at any time and felt uneasy. No matter how much Muchen changed, she naturally couldn't abandon him. She wouldn't have been so worried if only she and Jingshu were in the room. But Yunan was different. He was an outsider and highly perceptive. Ziyue couldn't let Muchen explode at that moment. She suddenly stood up and sneered. "Get to the point, Mr. Bai. Beating around the bush only shows your despicable character. Do you feel at a disadvantage if you admit your motives? You found out Enxue returned to Yunzhou City, so you want information about her, right? Do you have to go this far?"

Yunan's expression changed, but he miraculously didn't get angry. "What do you want to find out from us? Be honest with us. Otherwise, we won't tell you anything even if we know everything."

She didn't give Yunan a chance to react. She turned to Muchen after that and

said gently, "Let's go home."

This entirely different attitude relaxed Muchen's expression. He loved it when Ziyue was indifferent to other men and only smiled and treated him gently.

It satisfied his possessive desire over Ziyue.

"Mm," Muchen answered indifferently. After he got up, he glanced at Yunan indifferently. His lips curved into an unbelievably taunting smile.

So what if Ziyue and I aren't legally husband and wife now?

Not any random person can come between us.

Yunan's face was tense. When Ziyue and Muchen's figures disappeared outside the door, he violently slammed the table with his fist.

The table shook viciously. A glass fell onto the floor and shattered.

Jingshu silently glanced at the smashed glass. He thought about it and said,

"Bro, although I'm close to Muchen, you still have to pay for the glass. It costs around a few hundred. After all, a debt is a debt."

Yunan was dumbstruck in rage. He pointed at Jingshu for a long time before he said, "You better be prepared. Dad is investigating your affairs in Yunzhou City these days. You better deal with your secretary girlfriend."

After that, he snorted coldly and left.

Jingshu's expression changed slightly when he heard Yunan mention 'Dad.'

Xia opened the door and saw Jingshu's poor complexion. She walked to him in small steps. "Did you argue with your brother? You don't look well."

Jingshu reached out to pinch her cheeks. "With his nasty temper, arguing with him is beneath me."

"So why... Mmph..."

Jingshu was feeling slightly restless. Before she could speak, he held her face and kissed her.

...

On the way back to Cloud Bay, Ziyue didn't say a word to Muchen.

Zixi sat obediently in the child car seat and seemed to be daydreaming.

Back at the villa, Ziyue handed Zixi to the servants before going to the study room with Muchen.

Muchen realized what Ziyue was going to discuss with him. When she shut the door, he turned and wanted to leave.

She wanted to talk to him, but he didn't.

Ziyue had long expected that it wouldn't be easy for Muchen to have an honest conversation with her, so she stood before the door and blocked it.

"Qin Muchen, don't think of leaving this room if you don't clarify certain issues today."

Chapter 717 Is He Still Hiding Something from Me?

Muchen looked down coldly at Ziyue.

He hadn't said anything yet, but Ziyue could see a trace of warmth in his eyes.

Muchen only looked at Ziyue so gently. He didn't look at anyone else like that. Only her.

Her voice couldn't help but soften. She said, "If you don't know how to talk about it, why don't I ask you questions? You can answer me."

Muchen was slightly distracted as he realized his wife had unknowingly become smarter.

He really couldn't hide it from her this time.

He didn't shake his head or nod. Ziyue understood him well. By staying, it meant that he agreed.

"Your grandmother didn't pass away from lung cancer, did she?" Ziyue was trying her best to make her voice sound calm. But when she spoke, her voice still trembled slightly.

Muchen nodded slightly in response. He restrained the sharpness in his handsome appearance. Instead, he looked meek and well-behaved, like a child.

He answered indifferently, "No."

"So she really... Like what Xiyi had initially guessed, she jumped off a building and died because her mental illness flared up?" It was difficult for her to say the last few words.

With Ziyue asking questions, it felt easier for Muchen to talk about it.

"Yes. I inherited her illness and don't know when mine will flare up. For a time, I didn't believe I would inherit her illness. Very few people in the past few generations of the Mogwin family inherited the illness."

But this showed that the more he didn't believe in it, the more likely it was to happen.

After understanding this, Ziyue understood why Xiyi had left so hurriedly.

"So why did you make Xiyi leave? He can cure you!"

"He can't." Muchen was slightly depressed. "I've investigated the Mogwin family's medical history. None of them died of old age. They couldn't do anything but die at a young age."

"So you've decided to die by transferring all your properties to me?" Ziyue's voice turned cold. "You don't plan on getting cured, so you didn't come back and look for me after your airplane accident, even when you were fine!"

"I shouldn't have come back, but when Chuan was dealing with the follow-up matters in LK headquarters in Country J, someone noticed something strange and found out that I transferred all assets to you, so they followed me to Yunzhou City. I had no choice but to come back."

Ziyue bit her lips and tears flickered in her eyes.

Muchen continued. "I used to think I must have incredible self-control as a man, but I couldn't control myself. I looked for you, saw you and all my self-control crumbled."

Ziyue felt angry and distressed.

Muchen was always like that. He would always make decisions for her. Every time she wanted to hate and loathe him, she couldn't help but feel distressed. Her heart ached for him, but staying calm was hard for her.

She couldn't help but say sharply, "You shouldn't have returned. Yunan has expressed interest in me and has a distinguished family background. Although it would be my second marriage, I have many properties thanks to your generosity. No one will look down on me if I marry into the Bai family. What about you? You went missing, gave me everything you spent more than half your life working for, and can't return to the Mogwin family. If you die, no one will know..."

As she spoke, she started to get choked up.

Muchen had an ashen expression.

"Even if I didn't return, I wouldn't have let you marry other men. I would have killed him before you married him."

His voice sounded sinister and terrifying.

But Ziyue wasn't fearful at all. "That's what you think. How would you kill Yunan without power or influence?"

He said in a low voice, "You can try."

Even though Ziyue was feeling slightly emotional, she knew she couldn't agitate him further.

Otherwise, he might really kill Yunan.

It was possible for him to kill Yunan even without power or influence.

"I don't like Yunan. I only like you. He said such things in Lumiere Jade House earlier because he was trying to find out about Gricy. Don't take it seriously."

From previous experience, she knew that when faced with the current Muchen, she had to accommodate him.

What she said at first pleased Muchen.

But he didn't agree with her last few words.

He was a man, so he naturally knew what Yunan said wasn't entirely false. Half of it was true.

However, since Ziyue didn't feel that Yunan had feelings for her, Muchen wouldn't tell her.

When faced with Ziyue's honesty, Muchen desired to tell her everything on his mind.

"After I returned, I decided to pretend to be normal. Since you love Zixi, you would be happy and love me more if I treated Zixi well, but Enxue appeared and wanted to see Shichu. Shichu's legs were injured because he saved me, and he might be in a wheelchair for the rest of his life. You would get upset and feel distressed if you saw him. He's important to you..."

He hesitated at the crucial moment because he knew Shichu was important to

Ziyue even if Zixi's life was in danger.

Ziyue knew what he was thinking about, even if he didn't say it out loud.

Muchen wasn't a ruthless and cold-blooded person.

He didn't have childhood trauma. He had made meals for Ke in his teens to nurse her back to health because she was injured. After that, LK Group grew.

Although he dealt with work ferociously, he wouldn't hurt someone innocent.

No matter his illness, he had a kind side to his nature.

"Let's not talk about this since it's in the past. You'll recover. Don't worry. I won't leave you no matter what." The only thing Ziyue could do now was to console Muchen.

He was now like an unruly and stubborn child that needed to be consoled.

...

Ziyue started worrying after she talked to Muchen.

Even though she had told Muchen everything would improve, there were too many uncertainties. She was also afraid.

She was so tense she didn't dare to relax.

When Muchen was sound asleep late at night, Ziyue silently got out of bed and went to the study room.

She turned on the computer and sent an email to Xiyi.

Now that she knew about Muchen's illness, she could only trust Xiyi. She hoped he would come back and treat Muchen.

Muchen couldn't go on like this. It was hard to say if his sickness would worsen.

She didn't want to live each day in fear. There was still hope if he was alive.

Since there was hope, she had to try.

After sending the email, she suddenly thought of how Muchen had previously said someone had discovered that he had transferred his assets to her. They followed her to Yunzhou City, which was why he returned.

Does that mean he might know more things I don't?

Is he still hiding something from me?

Chapter 718 Hidden Identity

Ziyue returned to the bedroom, worried.

Only a dim light was on in the bedroom. She walked to the bed softly and saw Muchen's sleeping face with the faint glow from the light.

The man's usually cold and calm demeanor had dispersed when he was sleeping soundly. He was as defenseless as a child.

Ziyue reached out and traced the outline of his face. She kissed his lips before she climbed into bed to sleep.

...

Early the following morning.

When Ziyue woke up, the space beside her was empty.

When she sat up and looked at the time, she realized it was already nine o'clock.

When she suddenly thought of Muchen's current situation, she couldn't sit still. She got out of bed, put on a coat at random, and rushed downstairs.

The lounge was empty. No one was there.

She stood in the lounge momentarily before walking out.

She saw Muchen walk over with Beef from far away. Zixi was on his other side.

The father and son stayed silent as they walked over.

She walked to them. "You walked the dog so early in the morning?"

"Mm. I saw it was making a fuss, so I took it for a walk." Muchen looked up with a trace of warmth in his eyes.

"Mommy!"

Zixi immediately ran to Ziyue when he saw her.

Ziyue held Zixi's hand and realized it was warm. She looked up at Muchen.

Muchen's gaze landed on Ziyue's thin coat and he said, "Let's go in."

Ziyue held Zixi's hand and walked in. She turned to glance at Muchen occasionally and was slightly more relieved when she realized nothing was wrong with his complexion.

After entering the lounge, Zixi started playing with Beef. Muchen helped Ziyue take off her coat. "Go wash up. Let me check if breakfast is cold yet. Zixi has eaten."

Ziyue looked at Muchen in surprise. "You woke up to make breakfast?"

Muchen smiled indifferently. "I haven't made breakfast in a while. It might not taste good."

After Ziyue washed up, she changed and went downstairs before sitting at the dining table. Muchen served her his reheated breakfast and sat across from her as he watched her eat.

Muchen had started cooking in his teens. His skills were still good even if he hadn't cooked in a few months.

Ziyue scarfed down her breakfast.

It was clear that this pleased Muchen.

Because his expression relaxed.

Ziyue smiled at him. "Your skills are as good as ever."

She realized Muchen wasn't very sullen when she interacted with him like this. No one could tell that he was ill.

Muchen seemed to sense her confusion, so he pointed at his head. "Even if I'm ill, it's not like I would die anytime."

Furthermore, he had gone through treatment.

What Shichu previously said was right.

When Bessalyn was treating him, he was pretending most of the time.

The only person he could trust wholeheartedly was Ziyue. He would have reservations about other people.

Ziyue nodded. Such an illness wouldn't flare up if Muchen wasn't agitated. He looked like any other person.

The two sat across from each other and had nothing to say. Muchen's cell phone rang and broke the silence.

He took out his cell phone and looked at the familiar number but didn't answer it immediately.

Ziyue noticed his hesitation and couldn't help but ask curiously, "Why don't you answer?"

Upon hearing it, Muchen glanced at her and answered the call.

Ziyue didn't know who had called him. She couldn't guess who had called him from his unchanging expression, nor could she tell what was said on the phone.

Ziyue only had the opportunity to ask him after he hung up. "Who was it?"

Muchen's expression dimmed. "Chuan."

"Chuan?" Ziyue suddenly got up.

Muchen had previously said she didn't need to worry about Chuan's matters, but there was no news about Chuan.

Ziyue was surprised when she heard that Chuan had called Muchen.

She asked Muchen, "Have you found him?"

Muchen got up and said to her, "Let's go."

"Where are we going?"

"To meet with someone."

Ziyue didn't ask further when she heard the coldness in Muchen's voice.

...

They left Zixi at home and left the villa together.

They were just going to Lumiere Jade House.

Ziyue could guess who Muchen was meeting.

The two went up in an elevator. Muchen knocked at the door of a presidential suite.

At the next moment, the door opened, and Zheng's figure appeared at the door.

Ziyue wasn't surprised that Zheng was there because she had realized that Muchen was meeting Yuchuan.

Qin Yuchuan, the person in charge of the Mogwin family, the Earl of Augsburg, Muchen's grandfather...

These were crucial identities of his.

However, he might have other hidden identities.

For example, the leader of Gricy, Lagos.

Yuchuan sat on the couch in a well-ironed suit.

When he saw the two people walk in, his gaze instantly turned sharp.

"You're here."

His voice was arrogant and extremely bossy.

Muchen held Ziyue's hand as they sat down. When she raised her head, she saw Yuchuan sitting across from them.

A handkerchief was stuffed into his coat pocket, making his outfit seem refined. He was genuinely an old aristocrat.

Muchen leaned back slightly, and he crossed his long legs. His expression was serene.

"Where's Chuan?"

"Can't you be bothered to greet me after not seeing me for a long time?" It was as though Yuchuan didn't see Ziyue. He didn't even look at her out of the corner of his eye.

These two were constantly arguing when they met. They didn't seem like family, more like foes.

With how things had developed, they might really become enemies.

However, Muchen's attitude wasn't what she had expected.

Ziyue looked down and didn't think about it further.

Muchen was silent, and Yuchuan miraculously didn't beat around the bush.

He said, "I've released Chuan. He should be meeting his sister now."

After he said it, Muchen pulled Ziyue along as they stood up and walked out.

Zheng wanted to stop Muchen. "Master Muchen, you..."

"Let him go." Yuchuan's dignified voice rang, and Zheng backed away. He did nothing else.

As the two left the room, Ziyue received a call from Ke.

"Mrs. Qin, my brother is back!"

Ziyue wasn't at the office, but Ke was there.

Ziyue said, "We'll come at once."

Ziyue and Muchen went to the office. They saw the Nan siblings at the entrance.

Chuan had lost weight, but he looked well. It looked like Yuchuan hadn't made things difficult for Chuan.

Chapter 719 Someone Wants to See You

When Chuan saw them both, he was visibly emotional. "Boss. Mrs. Qin."

Ziyue nodded at him and smiled. "It's good to have you back."

After that, he talked about what had happened during this period.

"I was settling matters at the office that day. Suddenly, someone came in, hit me unconscious, and took me away. After that, they asked about LK Group, but I said nothing. But when I disappeared, the fact that LK headquarters is an empty shell couldn't be hidden. They didn't ask me anything else. They just didn't let me escape or contact the outside world."

Chuan spoke lightly. From his tone, it was as though he didn't know who had captured him.

But Ziyue understood that Chuan must have known who captured him.

Many things couldn't be hidden at such a stage, even if they didn't discuss it.

Ziyue said indifferently, "Let's talk about this later. Go home and rest well."

...

In the past, Chuan was a long-term resident of Yunzhou City, so he had a house there. Now that he was back, Ke moved out from Cloud Bay.

Ziyue stood at the entrance and sent them off.

When they returned to the villa, Muchen went to the study room.

Ziyue didn't follow him. She sat in the lounge and watched Zixi draw.

She was slightly lost in thought.

Since Enxue was in Yunzhou City, Enyang would also show up since he loved her dearly.

Which also meant that Enyang was possibly in Yunzhou City.

Enyang was a crucial figure in Gricy. Both he and Yuchuan were here.

She thought of the time she had met Enyang in Mogwin Castle.

She used to think it was a coincidence. However, she could no longer lie to herself.

Gricy's leader had always been mysterious behind the scenes. Many searched for countless years but could find no information.

Yunan couldn't make any progress when he investigated Gricy.

As for Shichu, who worked in Gricy, he didn't know who the boss was.

The mastermind was hidden in plain sight.

Since it was challenging to find Gricy's leader, they must have used another identity to hide the fact that they were the head of Gricy. Perhaps this person was around them.

She wasn't suspecting Yuchuan for no reason.

If even she suspected Yuchuan, Muchen must have suspected him long ago.

Back then, Muchen had hurriedly arranged for her return to the country. It was part of his schemes. Besides his condition, he wouldn't have made such a decision if he couldn't ensure her safety in Country J.

If Yuchuan was really Gricy's leader, he undoubtedly had to die.

As for Muchen, he had a complicated relationship with his grandfather.

However, news broke before she had the time to discuss it honestly with Muchen.

'The president of LK Group and his wife have signed divorce papers but have yet to announce because of company profit...'

When this was revealed, it spread rapidly and caused a sensation.

She couldn't think of anyone other than Yunan who knew about her and Muchen's marital status and would leak the news at such a time.

"It's time to eat."

Muchen's voice rang from the door and interrupted her thoughts.

Ziyue raised her head, and the corners of her lips curved as she smiled at him. "Alright. I'm coming."

After that, her gaze shifted to the computer.

After pondering for a moment, she switched off her computer, got up, and went downstairs to eat.

At the dining table, Ziyue pretended to say casually, "I'm going to look for Xia later. Look after Zixi at home."

However, Muchen said, "I'm coming too."

"Why? Men shouldn't interfere in girl talk." Ziyue turned him down bluntly.

She saw Muchen's gaze change. It was clear he was getting angry.

Ziyue immediately took some food for him and said gently, "Don't get angry.

Calm down. I'm just going to meet a friend. It's normal social interaction.

Moreover, I'm going to meet a female friend."

Muchen's situation wasn't as bad as she had thought.

He could still control his emotions in ordinary situations.

In the end, Muchen consented to her looking for Xia.

Xia was now living with Jingshu. Ziyue actually wanted to look for Jingshu.

After finishing her meal, she left alone and drove to Jingshu's house.

Xia was surprised when she saw Ziyue. "Why are you here?"

"Where's Jingshu? Is he around?"

Xia understood that Ziyue had a reason to look for Jingshu. She immediately said, "He's in the study room!"

For the past two years, although Jingshu still appeared foolish, he was a lot more settled down in private.

"Why are you here?" Jingshu's expression was identical to Xia's when he saw her.

"I want to meet Yunan. Can you help me invite your brother here?" When Xia moved in, Yunan took the initiative to move out.

"Can I say no since you're already here?" Jingshu said as he picked up his cell phone to make a call.

He suddenly stopped and narrowed his eyes slightly as he looked at Ziyue.

"Does Muchen know that you're meeting my brother?"

"No." It was good enough that Muchen was allowing her to meet Xia. He would never have agreed if he knew she was here to meet Yunan.

Jingshu's expression turned solemn. "Did... you really divorce Muchen?"

"From a legal standpoint, yes. Muchen and I are no longer husband and wife legally, but this isn't important." She wanted to meet Yunan now.

Jingshu sensed her urgency, so he didn't say anymore. He called Yunan.

"Bro, come over when you have the time. Someone wants to meet you here."

After that, he hung up.

Ziyue was slightly startled. It seemed like Jingshu and Yunan's relationship was also somewhat strange.

However, Ziyue didn't ask. She said, "Will he come?"

"Probably." Although Jingshu wasn't explicit, Yunan should have known who wanted to meet him.

Jingshu seemed to have thought of something and continued. "Be careful when you speak with him. He's dangerous."

"Is Yunan your biological brother?" Ziyue thought about it and said, "I mean, do you share the same mother..."

They aren't half-siblings, are they? Who would speak about their biological brother like that?

Jingshu quickly understood what she meant but wasn't angry. He said unconcernedly, "Yes."

Ziyue didn't say anymore. She nodded.

Yunan came shortly.

He wasn't surprised when he saw Ziyue. He should have guessed that she wanted to meet him.

Yunan sat down across from her and didn't shy away. He said, "Are you looking for me because news of your divorce was leaked?"

Chapter 720 The Inevitable Had Finally Happened

An advantage of speaking to someone like Yunan was that Ziyue didn't need to beat around the bush.

Yunan was smart. He must have guessed why Ziyue was looking for him when Jingshu had called him.

Getting straight to the point with Ziyue meant he didn't plan to beat around the bush.

Ziyue's expression turned slightly cold. She said, "Few knew about my divorce. And among those people, you're the most likely to leak the news."

Yunan laughed when he heard it.

"That's right. It was me."

Ziyue was momentarily startled at his candid confession.

But she quickly came to her senses. "How does it benefit you by doing such a thing?"

"It doesn't, but it benefits you. I only did such a thing for the big picture."

Yunan's expression finally turned solemn.

Ziyue was about to say something when Yunan interrupted her. "No matter your excuse, you can't deny that setting boundaries with Muchen is the best approach."

"I don't need others to tell me what is best for Muchen and me. I came to see you today because I hope you can pay less attention to my private affairs in

the future, Mr. Bai.” Ziyue’s face was tinged with concealed rage.

She really wanted to lose her temper at Yunan.

However, if she did so, things would become troublesome.

“Your relationship with Muchen isn’t merely your private affair. I’m sure you know full well that those in Gricy have entered the country again. Don’t you know what their motives are?”

Ziyue’s hands slowly clenched.

Yunan saw her quiet and knew that his words had impacted her.

When he spoke, he was silently threatening her. “I’m sure you don’t need me to list the people around you who are related to Gricy.”

Ziyue suddenly raised her head to look at him. Yunan had stood up and slowly straightened his clothes. He slowly said, “I’m different from those inflexible old geezers. I think many had no other choice. What do you think, Miss Su?”

Ziyue pursed her lips and forced a smile. Her voice was slightly understanding. “I agree.”

“That’s good, then. We are friends no matter what. Feel free to contact me if you need me for anything.” Yunan looked at her meaningfully before he turned to leave.

Jingshu came in after Yunan left.

Jingshu frowned when he saw Ziyue’s poor complexion. He asked, “What did my brother say to you? Why do you look ill?!”

“It’s nothing. I’m feeling slightly unwell, so I’m going to leave.” Ziyue stood up and smiled at him before turning to leave.

On the way back, Ziyue couldn’t calm down.

Yunan’s words were evidently targeted at someone.

To be specific, they were targeted at the people around her who were related to Gricy.

The only person she was close to in Gricy was Shichu.

Regardless of how Shichu had joined Gricy, he had committed outrageous acts for Gricy. However, she knew Shichu wasn’t actually malicious. She didn’t want him to be punished.

However, regardless of her thoughts, Yunan could capture Shichu if Yunan wanted to.

She admitted that she was selfish. She didn’t want Shichu to be punished and hoped he would live the rest of his life healthily and peacefully.

If he was captured, he couldn’t avoid imprisonment.

What Yunan meant was clear.

Without a doubt, he had discovered a lot about Gricy, and he had even found Shichu.

Furthermore, he looked very confident.

He wanted Ziyue to work with him.

Just like Ziyue, he suspected Yuchuan.

But Muchen had said nothing nor declared his position until now.

It was impossible that he knew nothing and didn't suspect Yuchuan. Muchen wasn't a fool.

After ruling out all possibilities, there was only one reason why he kept his silence and said nothing. He had his own apprehensions.

After all, no matter what despicable identity Yuchuan had, he was Muchen's biological grandfather.

Yuchuan and Muchen admired each other's abilities, but they were also vigilant against each other.

If Yuchuan was really Lagos, the leader of Gricy, he would be punished by the law after it was revealed. It would be impossible for him to have a way out.

His crime was too severe.

Ziyue's imagination ran wild on the way back. She took double the time to return to Cloud Bay.

She didn't leave the vehicle immediately when she parked at the villa's entrance.

She sat in the car for a long time before she opened the car door and exited.

After exiting the car, she turned to shut the door. As she held the door handle, she suddenly felt an icy feeling on the back of her hand.

Upon looking up, she saw snowflakes swirling and falling from the sky.

Ziyue had a delighted expression. It hadn't snowed in Yunzhou City for many years.

The uneasiness in her heart seemed to instantly vanish at this moment.

She ran into the villa as she called Muchen's name.

"Muchen, it's snowing!"

She looked like an ecstatic child with her excited expression.

When she was in the villa, the servants told her, "Mr. Qin just left."

"He left..." The joy on Ziyue's face dimmed. She asked, "Where did he go?"

"I'm not sure."

"What about Zixi?" She could still look for her son if Muchen wasn't around.

...

It snowed the whole day and even through the night.

A thick layer of snow covered the courtyard. The sky was dark after Ziyue and Zixi made a snowman, but Muchen still wasn't home.

Ziyue started to feel uneasy.

She called Muchen. The call connected, but no one answered.

She held her cell phone as she walked to the window. It was still snowing, and her heart sank.

However, she wasn't sure if she was being too sensitive because many things had happened recently or if something had really happened.

...

In the middle of the night, Ziyue woke up from a nightmare and realized Muchen still wasn't home.

She got up, turned the lights on with a heavy expression, and started instructing her subordinates to look for Muchen.

Muchen had been out the whole day and still hadn't returned. It was the middle of the night. Something must have happened.

Other than worry, she also felt like the inevitable had finally happened.

When it was almost dawn, Zixi woke up. Ziyue dressed Zixi and made breakfast before telling him, "Zixi, Mommy needs to work. You must stay home and be a good boy while Mommy is out, okay?"

Zixi nodded obediently. "Mm."

Ziyue kissed his forehead and left.

She walked to the door and was about to enter the car when she noticed a Jeep parked behind her.

At the next moment, Yunan exited the car with a relaxed expression. "Get into my car. Let's go look for Muchen."

It was clear that he had been waiting for a long time.