

# Marry Me 101

## CHAPTER 102

Lu Shichu arrived in a haste just as Qin Muchen finished the dining table. Su Ziyue then took a look at the time in a sluggish manner. "I need to head out now. If not, I'm going to be late for work."

"You don't have to go to work today." Hanging his head, Qin Muchen objected to it as well. Just then, Lu Shichu showed up.

The second he finished talking, the doorbell rang.

Qin Muchen then turned around to answer the door. Looking at him in a solemn manner, Lu Shichu asked, "Where's Ziyue?"

"Come in first." Qin Muchen turned around and walked toward Su Ziyue while Lu Shichu followed him from behind after shutting the door.

The both of them returned to the living room only to realize that there was nobody on the sofa.

Su Ziyue stumbled out of the bathroom; her face was as pale as a sheet, and she looked incredibly miserable.

Without uttering a word, Qin Muchen walked up to her and helped her to the sofa; the moment Su Ziyue sat on the sofa, she slouched down like an invertebrate.

Lu Shichu set his first aid kit aside at the sight of this and asked caringly, "Cheer up, Ziyue. Tell me where you're feeling uncomfortable."

As Lu Shichu spoke, he took a single-use syringe from the first aid kit.

Meanwhile, Qin Muchen held onto Su Ziyue, letting her rest in his embrace.

Su Ziyue was in a trance when she lifted her gaze and threw a glance at Lu Shichu. In a weak yet surprised voice, she asked, "Why are you here, Shichu?"

Hearing her call Shichu, Qin Muchen's expression turned sour, but he knew this wasn't the time to be sensitive about this.

Only a handful of people knew that Su Ziyue had been injected with drugs. If outsiders caught wind of this matter, those who were scheming against her would surely take advantage of this.

Although the injection was involuntary, people would still want to use it against her.

When Lu Shichu returned from overseas, the first thing he did was to look for him. Hence, Qin Muchen

and Bai Jingshu trusted him after being acquainted with him.

“Yes. I came to see you,” answered Lu Shichu in a gentle tone while rummaging through the first aid kit.

Leaning against Qin Muchen in his arms, Su Ziyue still felt uncomfortable. As she turned around, she felt nauseous and light-headed...

Putting on a somber look, Qin Muchen hugged her without uttering a word.

Su Ziyue suddenly understood why she was feeling that way. Hence, she turned her head to look at Qin Muchen and asked in a feeble voice, “Is this the side effect of the drug that I was injected with?”

“You’re going to be fine.” Qin Muchen replied to her with these four words in a comforting tone.

However, Su Ziyue was not consoled by his words. Instead, she became more frustrated; her body felt even more unbearable.

“Shichu, didn’t you say that I would not...” be addicted to it?

Lu Shichu still had a composed look on his face. After pushing the air out of the syringe, he walked up to Su Ziyue.

Qin Muchen then helped her roll her sleeves up. After giving her the injection, Lu Shichu said, “Of course you won’t get addicted; you’re only experiencing some natural reactions to the drug. Don’t worry—after getting through this difficult week, you’ll be fine.”

“What did you inject me with?” asked Su Ziyue curiously. Feeling much more relieved after the injection, she felt calmer.

“I gave you a sedative.” Putting aside the syringe, he then asked, “Feeling better?”

“Yes.” Su Ziyue nodded. As she slowly sat herself up, her face was still ghastly pale.

Qin Muchen who had been keeping quiet all these while spoke up at this moment. “Sit here for a moment, and I will see Doctor Lu off.”

Although Su Ziyue was feeling much better, she still felt rather uncomfortable; she did not have the energy to talk to him so she could only give Lu Shichu a smile.

Lu Shichu lifted his hand, wanting to pat Su Ziyue on the head. However, Qin Muchen suddenly stood in front of Su Ziyue. “I’ll see you off, Doctor Lu.”

“Sorry to trouble you, Mr. Qin.” Lu Shichu did not turn down his offer. After setting the single-use syringe aside, he packed up his first aid kit. He then stood up and headed out.

...

The two men finally stopped in their tracks when they were at the main door.

“Since you came here on your own, I won’t be sending you off, Doctor Lu.” Qin Muchen stood there with respect, expressionless.

Lu Shichu turned his head around while knitting his brows. “Please take care of Ziyue for the next couple of days.”

“She’s my wife—of course I’ll take good care of her.” Qin Muchen’s eyes glistened slightly.

Lu Shichu seemed like he still had something to say as he opened his mouth, but no words came out. Just when he was about to leave, he heard Qin Muchen’s voice again. “Both of you used to be neighbors; I wonder if you know anything about her father, Doctor Lu.”

Hearing this, Lu Shichu turned his head to look at him, his unusual gaze filled with hostility in them. “If you want to know about Ziyue’s father, you should ask Ziyue, not me.”

“You’re right. I wouldn’t be able to get an answer to a question like this from an outsider.” Qin Muchen furrowed his brows as a smile flashed across his eyes; he had emphasized on the word ‘outsider’.

Lu Shichu was a quick-witted man too. Thus, how could he not understand what Qin Muchen was insinuating at?

However, he simply reminded Qin Muchen, “Ziyue may experience some discomfort in the coming days.”

“Alright.” Even if Lu Shichu did not remind Qin Muchen, Qin Muchen still knew about it. After mingling in the business world for so many years, he had been through quite a lot.

Lu Shichu looked at Qin Muchen intently while standing still, his face expressionless. The solemnity in his soft reply was obvious, and his sincerity toward Su Ziyue was apparent.

A hint of disappointment flashed past Lu Shichu’s heart at the thought of this. He did not say anything else as he turned around and got into his car.

Watching Lu Shichu’s car disappear from his sight, Qin Muchen recollected himself. After pondering for a moment, he then turned around and went back inside.

The moment he walked up to the door, he heard a terrifying shriek coming from Beef.

“Su Ziyue!”

Panic filled Qin Muchen's face, and he yelled out Su Ziyue's name before walking toward the kennel.

Su Ziyue stared coldly at Beef after kicking it to the wall. As she was about to give Beef another kick, Qin Muchen came in and stopped her from doing so.

His gaze fell upon Beef who was sprawling on the floor, not daring to move a muscle. He then turned to Su Ziyue and said, "Come, let's go out."

"Oh." Su Ziyue stared coldly at him before walking toward him.

However, she suddenly turned away while walking halfway. She headed straight for Beef and gave him another vicious kick.

Qin Muchen did not expect that she would give Beef another kick but remembering what Lu Shichu had said before he left, he empathized with her and did not reprimand her. Instead, he then brought her upstairs so that she could have a good rest.

"Sleep." Qin Muchen forced Su Ziyue onto the bed before sitting next to her; he wanted to watch in order to make sure that she slept.

"I don't feel like sleeping." Su Ziyue turned around and sat herself up, looking at Qin Muchen straight in the eyes.

"Behave." Qin Muchen knew that she was feeling slightly better now because of the sedative from just now. After the effect of the sedative had worn off, she wouldn't be feeling so comfortable. Hence, he wanted her to sleep so that she would feel better.

## CHAPTER 103

Qin Muchen reached his hands out after he finished talking, wanting to tuck her in and let her lie back down.

However, the moment his arms extended in front of her, Su Ziyue slapped them away.

Qin Muchen's expression immediately changed. He stared coldly at her and repeated himself, "Sleep."

"I told you I don't feel like sleeping." Su Ziyue did not know what was happening to her, but she just felt an inexplicable sense of irritation.

How dare she talk back to me?

Qin Muchen's expression turned cold; he then unexpectedly extended his arms toward her neck. Su Ziyue, who had kept challenging him just now, shut her eyes as she seemed like she was about to lean over.

Qin Muchen reached his hands out just in time to catch her. He then helped her change to a better position before tucking her in, letting her fall asleep.

The moment he tucked her in, the phone beside Su Ziyue's bed started ringing.

Qin Muchen then grabbed the phone to have a look at who the caller was.

Seeing that it was An Xia, he answered the call.

"Ziyue, why are you still not at work yet? Is it because you and Mr. Qin were too..."

An Xia was talking so excitedly but a cold voice cut her off. "Miss An, please help Su Ziyue to apply for leave. She won't be going to work today."

"Huh?" An Xia replied in a puzzled manner. However, she suddenly realized that it was Qin Muchen's voice, so she let out a scream before hanging up the call.

Was it Mr. Qin who answered the call? More importantly, what did I just say to him?

No, I did not say anything at all; I only managed to finish half of my sentence. Mr. Qin seems like an upright person, so he shouldn't understand what I meant just now.

After comforting herself in such a way, An Xia called the phone once again.

Looking at the phone which he had hung up earlier, Qin Muchen furrowed his brows. Then, the phone rang again and An Xia's voice had become much gentler. "Mr. Qin, did you say that Ziyue isn't coming to work today? Did something happen to her?"

"She's feeling unwell. Sorry to trouble you, Miss An." Qin Muchen politely answered with two sentences before hanging up the call.

He was afraid that someone else would call the phone again and wake Su Ziyue up so he immediately switched her phone off. After placing it by the bed, he turned around and left the room.

The moment he closed the bedroom door, Qin Muchen heard the doorbell ring.

When he went downstairs to answer the door, it was Bai Jingshu.

The latter came in and asked right away, "Is Su Ziyue alright?"

Qin Muchen gave him a glare, clearly feeling displeased with the way Bai Jingshu had addressed Su Ziyue.

“Is my sister-in-law alright?” Bai Jingshu rolled his eyes. It was weird for him to address Su Ziyue as his sister-in-law so formally.

Qin Muchen then turned away and headed to the kennel. Beef had been kicked by Su Ziyue so he wanted to check up on the puppy now.

Recalling Su Ziyue’s unbearable expression, Qin Muchen knitted his brows; his tone turned nasty as he said, “You can try giving yourself an injection, then you’ll know if she’s alright.”

Hearing this, Bai Jingshu muttered under his breath, “Snarly.” Nonetheless, he did not take it to heart.

Qin Muchen then gave Beef some water and dog food. Upon seeing that Beef was eating to his heart’s content, he knew that Beef was feeling fine. Thus, he turned around and went to the study room upstairs with Bai Jingshu.

“You met Gong Shuzhe last night, didn’t you?” The moment Bai Jingshu entered the study room, he slouched down on the sofa and lay there sluggishly, not caring about his appearance at all.

On the other hand, Qin Muchen kept quiet all this while. He then stood up to pour Bai Jingshu and himself a glass of water.

Surprised by his kind gesture, Bai Jingshu extended his arms to take the glass of water from him.

Qin Muchen spoke up once again, but he had changed the topic instead. “Have you not found out where Su Yizi is locked up at?”

Bai Jingshu sat himself up when Qin Muchen brought this matter up. With a solemn look on his face, he replied, “I’m certain that he isn’t locked up in this district, but I don’t have any more detailed information.”

Hearing this, Qin Muchen did not utter a word. He was holding the glass of water with one hand; there was only an inexplicable expression on his face.

“You probably had seen this coming all along. If this was plainly a criminal case, why would someone want to lock Su Yizi up at a prison which nobody knows of? Does Su Ziyue really not know where her father is locked up at?”

Bai Jingshu put down the glass of water and looked at Qin Muchen with a deep gaze. “However, we cannot exclude the possibility that Su Youcheng is ashamed and does not want to see Su Yizi. So, he purposely sent him to another prison.”

Seeing that Qin Muchen still did not say a word, Bai Jingshu let out a sigh. “You’re the one who brought up this topic. I’ve said so much so why don’t you say something instead?”

Qin Muchen ignored Bai Jingshu's words. His mind had wandered back to that night from a long time ago when Su Ziyue mentioned her father to him for the first time.

She told him that her father was not that kind of person.

"Gathering from his previous information, Su Yizi doesn't seem like that kind of person indeed," answered Qin Muchen nonchalantly before drifting back to his thoughts.

After pondering for a moment, he then added, "Besides, this case came to a conclusion rather sudden."

Qin Muchen's expression turned sullen, seemingly as though he had suddenly remembered something. Bai Jingshu was so terrified by his expression that he gulped down the glass of water in fear.

Despite knowing Qin Muchen for so many years, he still couldn't help but feel terrified whenever he saw this expression on Muchen's face.

Qin Muchen was silent for a moment before he suddenly spoke up again. "Su Yige..."

Bai Jingshu interrupted him, "You only returned from overseas not long ago; even though you're influential, an outsider like you can't defeat a local thug. Furthermore, you have your own affairs to deal with, so don't act rashly and alert your enemies. Don't lay a finger on the Su Family first. Ziyue will learn from her experiences. Let these women resolve their matters on their own."

"How atrocious." Qin Muchen rubbed the glass that was in his hand as his gaze turned sullen.

He meant that what Su Yige had done to Su Ziyue was atrocious.

Since young, his mother had taught him to be a gentleman and a good person, but it was a pity that he had always gone against his mother's wishes.

Not only was he not a good person, he did not behave like a gentleman too.

...

After Bai Jingshu had left for quite some time, Qin Muchen expected that Su Ziyue would be waking up anytime soon, so he poured a glass of warm water before walking toward the bedroom.

Su Ziyue had woken up indeed. She was sitting on the bed, still feeling slightly dizzy.

The bedroom door opened and Qin Muchen's sturdy figure appeared in front of the door.

When he saw Su Ziyue sitting on the bed, he greeted, "You're awake."

He shut the door before walking up to Su Ziyue. Then, he handed the glass of water to her and said,

“Have some water.”

Su Ziyue gulped down half a glass of the water after taking it from Qin Muchen. However, she felt weak and lay back down.

Qin Muchen gave her a gentle kiss on the forehead and caressed her face. “I’m going to prepare lunch. What do you want to eat?”

“I don’t feel like eating anything.” Su Ziyue turned her head away and said in a low voice, “Qin Muchen.”

Her voice was soft and slightly feeble. Her frown was like a knot in Qin Muchen’s heart, making him feel unbearable.

However, he still put on a composed look like usual and asked, “Yes?”

“This is unbearable.” Su Ziyue clenched onto the blanket as she bit her lips and continued, “If not, why don’t you give me...”

“Shut up! Don’t you say anything like this again!” A raging fire emerged in Qin Muchen’s eyes. “Su Ziyue, think about the person who put you in this situation; you can get through this.”

#### CHAPTER 104

Obviously, he knew how much suffering she was in, but he would not allow her to give in.

Su Ziyue had not been given a large dose of the drug, but the concentration was high that she had become mildly addicted to it. Nonetheless, he believed that she could get through it; regardless of how angry Qin Muchen was, he never once raised his voice at her.

Su Ziyue knew that he was angry at her for not fighting hard enough and allowing herself to be injected with drugs. But now, she was suffering too much and it was simply unbearable.

It was as if she was experiencing cramps and her skin was peeling off—she did not feel like herself anymore, and was afraid that she would not be able to endure it.

“Sorry...” Su Ziyue bit her lips as she turned her head away, looking miserable.

She thought that she was resilient and had a stronger will than anyone else. However, it was only at this point of time when she knew that she was wrong.

She really wished that Qin Muchen would give her another injection.

The girl on the bed was filled with agony; the hair in front of her forehead was drenched in sweat. Qin Muchen couldn’t bear to watch anymore, so he helped her up and kissed her ears before asking softly, “Shall I cook the rice while you help me wash the vegetables?”



Su Ziyue nodded. "Alright."

...

Qin Muchen brought her to the kitchen and gave her the vegetables to wash while striking up a conversation with her.

They talked about her childhood and her life overseas so that he could divert her attention away from her pain.

"One time, several homeless people kept chasing after me and I even lost my high heels..."

This happened when she still had her part-time job. Back then, she couldn't hail a taxi because it was too late at night. Then, a few homeless people started following her.

While fleeing for her life, she lost the pair of high heels which she had been wearing. In the end, she had no choice but to go home bare-footed.

She was rather amused when she thought back to that moment now.

Qin Muchen turned his head to take a look at her. Furrowing his brows, he felt an inexplicable feeling of agony inside.

Suddenly, Su Ziyue tossed the vegetables aside. She then turned around and started retching in the other sink.

She did not eat anything in the morning, so there was nothing which she could vomit out.

Qin Muchen walked behind her and silently patted her shoulder to give her some assurance. Then, he poured a glass of water for her and let her sit down.

After he had finished cooking, Su Ziyue poked and prodded her food with her chopsticks for a while. Soon, she did not move at all—just like what had happened in the morning.

Qin Muchen wanted her to eat something, but seeing her in agony, he knew that it would be useless to force her to stuff some food down her throat.

Su Ziyue then teased him when she saw the sullen look on his face and asked, "Why do I feel like you're suffering more than I do?"

"I'm scared that you won't get through it. Then, you'll get addicted and make me go bankrupt."

Qin Muchen raised his brows, and his voice was full of worry.

Su Ziyue, who was already feeling dizzy in the first place, was displeased when she heard that. She let out a scoff and said, "Cheapskate!"

"What did you say?" Qin Muchen lifted his gaze to look at her. "Say that again."

Su Ziyue leaned against the chair and replied sluggishly, "You're so handsome today."

Qin Muchen knew that she was only giving him a nonchalant reply. Nonetheless, he still had a vibrant smile on his face.

...

Similarly, Su Ziyue still did not have any appetite at night, and Qin Muchen's frown became more and more intense.

That night, Su Ziyue started experiencing insomnia and could not fall asleep.

While she was in this condition for a few consecutive days, Qin Muchen did not go to the company as well.

Lu Shichu dropped by a few times and An Xia also used this opportunity to come and visit Su Ziyue.

However, An Xia happened to stumble across Bai Jingshu once when he came over. The both of them kept quarrelling and got into a scuffle with each other as they left.

Finally, one agonizing week had passed, and Su Ziyue's condition also took a turn for the better.

That morning, the two of them had breakfast together.

Qin Muchen was frying some eggs while looking at Su Ziyue as she ate a sandwich.

"If you continue looking at me that way, your eggs are going to get cold." Su Ziyue could sense his gaze so she turned to him and threw him a glance.

Qin Muchen only raised his brows when he heard that. He noticed that her appetite had improved and she was looking much better than before. "Oh, is that so?"

Su Ziyue almost choked when she heard those simple words from him.

She also did not know what was going on with her. Those two words did not seem wrong, but she seemed to have a twisted mind.

Qin Muchen then slid a glass of vegetable juice toward her. "Don't think about inappropriate scenes

when you're eating. That way, you won't choke on your food."

Su Ziyue was speechless. How did she not know what inappropriate thoughts she was having?

"Let's go to the Lumiere Jade House for dinner tonight." Knowing that she had been staying at home for more than a week, Su Ziyue would surely be frustrated. So, he had invited Bai Jingshu and An Xia in advance for dinner together tonight.

"Sure!" Naturally, Su Ziyue agreed to it.

...

That night, Bai Jingshu and An Xia were already at the Lumiere Jade House when Su Ziyue and Qin Muchen arrived. The two of them were playing cards, and there were already two empty beer bottles on the table.

When An Xia saw Su Ziyue, she snorted and said sobbingly, "Come quickly, Ziyue. Bai Jingshu is bullying me, so you have to stand up for me."

Su Ziyue was about to go over when Qin Muchen, who was beside her, stopped her in her tracks. "Let them drink; you can just watch."

"I know." Su Ziyue shoved his hand away before walking over.

Soon, Nan Chuan arrived too.

He then whispered something into Qin Muchen's ears before Qin Muchen sat back down beside Su Ziyue. "Have fun with them for a while, but don't simply run around. I need to handle something with Nan Chuan."

"Alright, go ahead."

Su Ziyue thought that he had some urgent matters to attend to so she did not bother about it too much.

Walking to the exit, Qin Muchen still felt worried, so he turned his head to look at her again before leaving with Nan Chuan.

After closing the door of the private room, Qin Muchen's expression turned cold; it was as though a layer of snow had covered his face. He turned sideways and asked Nan Chuan, "Where is the person?"

Nan Chuan answered respectfully, "The person is in a private room alone."

Qin Muchen did not utter another word as he started walking forward.

Then, Nan Chuan brought him to a private room which was guarded by two bodyguards. "The person is inside."

With that, he pushed the door open with respect.

Qin Muchen led the way while Nan Chuan followed him from behind and closed the door.

Only a small lamp was switched on in the luxurious private room. The entire private room was dimly-lit and a woman was lying on the sofa with a bag draped over her head.

Qin Muchen walked up to her before pulling the bag that was on her head away. To his surprise, it was Su Yige.

Su Yige's eyes widened as she looked at Qin Muchen. "Why is it you?"

She had come here today for a reunion dinner. However, she was drugged when she was at the entrance. By the time she came around, she was already in this private room. Even though she was conscious, she could not even lift her finger; it was obvious that she had been drugged.

Qin Muchen ignored her question. His beautiful hands with bony joints then reached behind as Nan Chuan handed him a syringe.

Holding the syringe with one hand, he raised it into the air and squeezed out some of the fluid inside before looking at Su Yige in a condescending manner.

Su Yige's pupils constricted when she saw the syringe. "What are you doing?"

## CHAPTER 105

Qin Muchen did not act right away. Instead, he admired the look of terror on Su Yige's face. "You shouldn't have asked, Miss Su. You yourself should know what's inside this," said Qin Muchen in a calm manner.

His voice gradually deepened as he was about to pierce the needle into a vein on her arm.

"S-Stop it..." Su Yige was so terrified that cold sweat began to stream down from her forehead. She even began to stutter as she said, "I... Grandpa will never let you off the hook!"

Indeed, Grandpa would never let Qin Muchen off.

Qin Muchen wanted to stick up for Su Ziyue only because he was head over heels for her. Nonetheless, being someone with no background whatsoever, it would be impossible for him to not be afraid of the Su Family's power.

"Su Youcheng?" There was not even a slight change of expression on his face. "Do you think that your

family will still care about you when they find out that you're an addict as well?"

Su Yige looked straight into Qin Muchen's pair of dark eyes. The way he looked at her was as if he was looking at an ant, making her shiver in fear. "You should calm down..."

"You're the one who should be doing that, Miss Su."

Qin Muchen gave her a cold leer and did not want to continue the conversation with her.

In a blink of an eye, Su Yige suddenly thought of something. "Listen to me—doesn't Su Ziyue want to know where her father's currently at? I know where her father is being imprisoned," Su Yige yelled.

In fact, Su Yige only wanted to take her chances; she did not expect Qin Muchen to really have stopped.

The tip of the needle was only a centimeter away from her skin. Her chest was fiercely pounding while her back was covered in cold sweat. Noticing that Qin Muchen had really halted his actions, she heaved a sigh of relief.

"Where is he imprisoned?" Qin Muchen did not move his hand away, the tip of the needle still pointing toward her veins; it was as if he would insert the needle right away if she were to say anything wrong.

Su Yige was immensely terrified—she never thought that Qin Muchen would dare to detain her.

As a matter of fact, she did not know where Su Ziyue's father—Su Yizi—was imprisoned. However, since it was able to attract Qin Muchen's attention, she could only be clutching at straws.

"Let someone get me a cure for the drugs first. I've been lying down here for nearly an hour, and My body is aching all over." Su Yige softened her tone when she spoke and the way she bit on her lips made her seem pitiful.

She had benefited in every way from all sorts of men since she was young, she believed that Qin Muchen would also show some tenderness toward her.

However, she had clearly gotten it wrong; Qin Muchen knew that she must've been playing one of her tricks after taking a look at her expression.

Nan Chuan, who was standing behind him, quietly made a cross sign for the sake of Su Yige. Miss Yige had never gotten over herself, and she would literally not shed a tear until she was faced with her own coffin.

Qin Muchen could no longer be patient with her. He immediately pierced the tip of the needle into her veins and was about to inject the fluid from the syringe. Su Yige was so terrified that even her voice had changed. "I'll tell you! I'll tell you everything... Her father was sentenced to 13 years in prison. He's been imprisoned in a hidden place which is said to be located in one of the mountains near the South!"

Su Yige had actually told him everything under such intense circumstances.

Qin Muchen halted for a moment after listening to her. However, the actions in his hand did not stop at all. He immediately injected a syringe of unknown liquid into her body without hesitation.

“Ah!”

Su Yige watched helplessly as Qin Muchen inserted the syringe of liquid into her own body, screaming in utter disbelief as her pupils dilated immensely.

“Damn you, Qin Muchen! You will pay for it!” Su Yige’s eyes were full of fright. Even though she knew it was a futile effort to keep yelling, she couldn’t care more about anything else at this point in time.

“Damn me?” Qin Muchen pulled out the needle before he handed it over to Nan Chuan, who was standing behind him. “Miss Yige, are you talking to yourself?”

Su Yige felt like this man had gone mad.

“My father and Grandpa will never let you off this matter!” Su Yige clenched her fists tightly. There was no way she could express her fear other than threatening Qin Muchen repeatedly.

Needless to say, it was obvious that Qin Muchen was hardly affected by her words.

As for Su Yige herself, she was starting to feel the changes to her body.

Within a short while, she felt her muscles all over her body being loosened. Slowly, she felt inexplicably relaxed as her limbs went limp. She was even feeling dizzy...

Nonetheless, this feeling made her want to wallow...

Qin Muchen watched as the changes in her body took over, and she eventually became dull-looking. As she gradually fell quiet, that was when he knew that she was indulging herself.

With that, he then stood up before heading outside with Nan Chuan.

What Su Yige had said moments ago began to flash through Qin Muchen’s mind. “If Su Yizi had been sentenced to 13 years in prison, it means that he will be released this year. Based on this clue, investigate all the prisons near the Southern regions that match this description—especially the further ones!”

As soon as he stopped speaking, a frown on his face appeared immediately; the look he had was immensely sullen.

Even the expressions on Nan Chuan's face had turned grim.

After a while, Qin Muchen put away his bad emotions before returning to the private room.

As for Nan Chuan, he left to clear up the mess and take care of the matters as ordered by Qin Muchen just a while ago.

...

An Xia and Bai Jingshu had drunk a lot by the time Qin Muchen had returned to the room.

Later on, Bai Jingshu wanted Su Ziyue to help him with the game.

Su Ziyue ended up on a roll, making An Xia drink three glasses in a row.

An Xia was holding onto Su Ziyue's sleeve right when Qin Muchen entered the room.

However, An Xia immediately let go of Su Ziyue when she saw Qin Muchen walking in with a sullen look on his face. She buried her head and dared not utter a single word anymore.

"Let's order some food and head home earlier after the meal."

Everyone kept quiet while Qin Muchen spoke. As agreed, they then headed back to their respective homes right after the meal.

...

Outside the Lumiere Jade House, Su Yige had been leaning against a lamp pole for nearly half an hour. She could finally feel her body recovering a bit, and she was able to move around now.

She turned around to take a glance at the Lumiere Jade House with a malevolent look on her face.

Su Ziyue! Qin Muchen!

I will get even with the both of you sooner or later!

One day, I will make you guys pay!

She knew that the dosage of drugs that Qin Muchen had given her was enough to make her addicted to it.

For now, she could no longer stay in this country lest she get caught. Therefore, she had no choice but to leave the country and resolve her addiction to the drug.

She could not possibly let anyone know that the young mistress of the Su Family had ever been on drugs—no way at all.

“Hey, isn’t that Miss Yige? Miss Yige...”

While Su Yige was pondering around, a person who had just come out from the Lumiere Jade Palace spotted her.

Su Yige was caught by surprise; she completely ignored the person and turned to leave.

She did not want to linger around with anyone else for another second; she was worried that someone would find out that she was on drugs the longer she hung out with them.

Su Yige drove herself home and went to her mother right away. “Mother, I’m going abroad. I have to leave now...”

## CHAPTER 106

Su Ziyue woke up very early the next morning, but someone else had woken up even earlier than she had. The moment she came downstairs, Qin Muchen had already prepared her breakfast. “Come over and have your breakfast,” said Qin Muchen.

“What a hearty spread!” Su Ziyue exclaimed the moment she sat down at the dining table.

Qin Muchen did not utter a word other than putting on a smile. She had lost quite some weight during this period of time, so that was why Qin Muchen made it his mission to make her delicious foods to properly feed her. Su Ziyue did not know that he had so many thoughts in mind and merely sat down to eat.

Qin Muchen was delighted to see that she was having a good appetite. After the both of them finished their breakfast, they both drove themselves to work. At first, Qin Muchen wanted to give Su Ziyue a ride, but the latter refused.

...

Su Ziyue felt rather unfamiliar with the Su Group after having to stop coming to work for over a week. She ran into An Xia right after she had parked her car.

“Good morning, Ziyue.”

“Good morning.” Su Ziyue turned around to smile at An Xia as she waited for her to come over to her spot.

An Xia then grasped Su Ziyue’s arms while she walked alongside her. Meanwhile, Su Ziyue could clearly sense something wrong the moment she stepped into the main door of the company.



“Good morning, Miss Su.”

“Miss Su, you’re looking great in that dress today.”

“Miss Su...”

There were all sorts of greetings from the moment she entered the building until she had reached her own office. Su Ziyue looked at An Xia in an inexplicable manner. “What happened during the last week when I was not around?” she asked An Xia.

“I don’t know either. Nothing much happened, and everything was like usual yesterday.” An Xia felt odd as well.

Hence, Su Ziyue could only restrain the doubts she had in mind. It was until the meeting when she finally realized what had happened; Su Yige had been sent abroad all of a sudden. Right after the meeting, Su Ziyue was called over to Su Youcheng’s office.

“Ziyue, you’ve been resting for quite some time now. Are you feeling better?” Su Youcheng sounded concerned when he spoke.

On the other hand, Su Ziyue replied in a calm manner, “I’m doing rather fine. Thank you for your concern, Grandpa.”

In fact, Su Youcheng was only trying to act it out; if he really was concerned about her, how could he not give her any calls during the past week? Thinking about this, she was quite regretful that she had visited him in the hospital previously. He did not care about Su Ziyue anyway; all he cared about was Su Yige. Nonetheless, she could not deny the fact that Su Youcheng had let her grow up safely. Su Youcheng had skimped on her allowances, food and clothing, but he did not deprive her of everything completely.

She was thinking about Su Yige when Su Youcheng started mentioning her as well. “Recently, there’s a new project in one of the branches abroad that is about to take place. Yige was very interested in that project, and she’s experienced as well. However, she has departed overnight and won’t be back for at least another two to three months.”

Su Youcheng halted his words as if he was trying to observe Su Ziyue’s reaction—Su Ziyue did feel strange about this. Su Yige was doing just fine here; why did she head abroad all of a sudden? If she had not gotten it wrong, Su Yige’s wedding with Gong Zeyang would be held early next year. Moreover, how was she not worried about Gong Zeyang being left alone in the country? Furthermore, she would not be coming back for at least two to three months.

Nonetheless, Su Ziyue did not express her thoughts through her facial expressions; she only put on a smile on her face and said, “It seems like Yige is still quite ambitious in her career.”

“You’re right. That project is slightly complicated, and I’m not sure that it can be completed within three months’ time. She has left a mess just by leaving like this...”

Once Su Youcheng had started the conversation, it was as if he could not stop talking. He continued to speak endlessly as though he was discontented about Su Yige leaving the country all of a sudden. Su Ziyue listened to him quietly all this while and did not give any of her opinions either. In fact, she already had some other thoughts in mind; she had been absent from work for more than a week, and so she had to recall the projects that she was handling before she went on leave.

Su Youcheng had been talking for quite a while now. He raised his head to find Su Ziyue quietly listening to him nagging. To him, Su Ziyue was a person with great patience. He abruptly fell in awe before he waved his hand. “How about this? You shall take over Yige’s place for the time being.”

“Me?” Su Ziyue doubtfully pointed her finger toward herself after listening to Su Youcheng. Was he sure that he had not said something wrong? He wanted to let Su Ziyue take over Su Yige’s position? If that really was the case, she wouldn’t return the position even when Su Yige returned.

Su Youcheng noticed that Su Ziyue did not have a contented look on her face. He then put on a sullen expression, thinking that Su Ziyue was unwilling to do so. “Just do whatever I say.”

“Thank you for having faith in me, Grandpa.” Su Ziyue raised her head as she let out a confident smile. “I’ll be sure to not let you down.”

“Alright then. You can leave now.” Su Youcheng waved his hand while he spoke.

...

Su Ziyue was still having doubts the moment she exited Su Youcheng’s office. Her instincts were telling her that it would not be so simple for Su Yige to leave the country so hastily. However, she was unable to figure out what went wrong.

When she returned to her office, An Xia was already waiting for her inside. The smile on her face was brilliant. “Congratulations, Director Su.”

“Do you know why Su Yige suddenly went abroad?” Su Ziyue did not feel like there was anything she should be happy about taking over Su Yige’s position. She only felt strange about Su Yige’s behavior—it did not go along with her style. She had fallen into Su Yige’s trap countless times. Once Su Yige started acting abnormally, she would feel like Su Yige was up to something.

“I’m not sure; no one knows why she has gone abroad. I didn’t hear any rumors yesterday, and all of us only knew today.” An Xia was not concerned about this matter. “Let’s not talk about her. You’ve taken over her position; if she were to know about it, she would burst into rage.”

However, Su Ziyue was just the opposite of An Xia; she was more concerned about why Su Yige had

gone overseas.

...

Everyone in the company was aware of Su Yige heading toward a subsidiary of the company to handle a new project. The news of Su Ziyue taking over Su Yige's position on Su Youcheng's order had also quickly spread all over the company. Thus, it could be said that there was a plot twist in Su Ziyue's current situation in the company. Even at the toilet, there would be people letting her first. This was the reality.

Su Ziyue was delighted to face such reality. Since she had taken over the position as a director, she would definitely not give up on it. Nonetheless, she had carried home the doubts she had in mind.

Qin Muchen had not returned home when she arrived after work. She sat in the living room and watched TV as she had nothing else to do. The show that was currently airing showed the leading female preparing a hearty dinner right after work as she waited for the leading male to come home. It was totally the opposite for her and Qin Muchen. She pondered about it, thinking that she should do something for him.

She could clearly see Qin Muchen's kindness from having to spend countless sleepless nights with her during the week that had passed without any complaints. It was sincere. She felt like she should do something for Qin Muchen.

He had put his work aside just to accompany her at home. After he was done with a day's work, he had to cook for them both as well; it seemed exhausting. However, the fact was that she did not know how to cook at all...

## CHAPTER 107

After she was done cleaning up, she went upstairs just as Qin Muchen stepped out from the shower clad in soft, casual wear.

Qin Muchen seemed to be less chilling after he had taken off his suit. He even seemed livelier—unlike how unapproachable he appeared during the day.

Qin Muchen stopped drying his hair as he noticed Su Ziyue walking over. He then reached out his hand to touch her head. "Go take a bath; the water is ready.

"Already?" Su Ziyue was startled.

Qin Muchen turned around and took a seat on the sofa, not uttering a word as he picked up his tablet. Su Ziyue did not know what he was going to do.

After Su Ziyue was done with her bath, she could still see Qin Muchen sitting right on the sofa. She then went onto the bed herself. Staring at him with her pair of watery eyes, Su Ziyue said, "I'm going to

sleep.”

“Come here.” Qin Muchen did not raise his head at all; his fingers were still gliding on the screen of the tablet, his face looking sullen as if there was something important that he wanted to tell her.

Su Ziyue could only get out of bed before she walked over. “What’s the matter?”

Right when she was about to question him as she stood in front of him, the sullen looking man—who was staring at his tablet just moments ago—tossed his tablet aside. Qin Muchen then reached out his hand to pull her into his arms.

Since she had not expected it, Su Ziyue fell into his arms; she was tightly held between his arms before she could bump into anything. Nonetheless, right in front of her eyes was his seductive Adam’s apple. Her cheeks were flashing red when she caught scent of his peculiar, chilly odor that was all over his body.

## CHAPTER 108

As Su Ziyue got up, she picked up a pillow and hurled it.

She wasn’t able to fight against Qin Muchen, so she could only throw his pillow to vent her feelings.

As she lowered her head and looked at herself, there weren’t any clothes on her body. Suddenly, last night’s memory came flooding in; she felt her face burn as she got out of the bed in search of her clothes.

The moment she got out of the bed, the bathroom door opened.

Qin Muchen had finished getting ready; he was dressed in a slim fitted suit that complimented his slender figure, and his handsome face looked energized.

When he opened the door and saw his naked wife, his eyes flashed with a dim light. Instinctively, he adjusted his tie and his voice sounded normal. “Come get breakfast after you shower. Otherwise, we’ll be late.”

On the contrary, Su Ziyue was stunned. After listening to what Qin Muchen had said, she immediately jumped back into bed. But before she could chase him out of the room, Qin Muchen was already closing the door and had gone out.

Si Ziyue was a little dazed even when the door had already closed.

When Qin Muchen saw herself naked earlier, did he really have no reaction at all?

She was finding it hard to associate Qin Muchen in the day with the man who had no limits last night.

When she thought of how he tortured her cruelly last night, she felt angry and ashamed.

...

## CHAPTER 109

“Okay, let’s eat somewhere expensive.”

Then, Lu Shichu gave her the address of a high class restaurant nearby. Although Lumiere Jade House was slightly better, this was not bad too.

Su Ziyue did not hesitate as she agreed immediately.

When she arrived at the restaurant, Lu Shichu was already there.

“I’m here, Ziyue.” Lu Shichu sat by the window as he called for her.

Su Ziyue followed the voice’s direction and walked over quickly. “It’s been over a week since I last saw you. What are you working on lately?”

“I’m busy getting employed.” Lu Shichu picked up the water kettle on the table and poured her a cup of water. He pushed the glass to her as he raised his eyes to look at her carefully. “Looking good. It seems like you had a good recovery.”

“It’s really all because of you.” Su Ziyue smiled at him and drank the water.

After hearing what she said, Lu Shichu paused for a moment and the smile disappeared a little.

He furrowed his brows and said, “I didn’t help you with anything. The person you should be thanking is Mr. Qin, for he...”

He hesitated for a moment before he continued, “treats you well.”

Su Ziyue was stunned when she heard the words. Even for someone like Lu Shichu, who hadn’t been much in contact with Qin Muchen, knew that he was kind to her.

Su Ziyue pursed her lips as she smiled, feeling light-hearted. However, when she thought of his bad temper this morning, she started complaining again. What she said did not align with what she felt. “Not that great. He is not kind to me at all.”

Her awkwardness looked as if she was a cute little girl falling madly in love.

Lu Shichu was slightly taken aback as he watched her, looking down to hide his sad gaze.

He felt astonished as the young lady, who was once his bicycle passenger, was now a woman who had fallen in love with another man.

## CHAPTER 110

Su Ziyue seemed horrid. She was plotting her defense when Qin Muchen stopped walking suddenly.

He... was not here to look for her?

Su Ziyue was stunned. She then realized that Qin Muzhen had sat down in front of the tall woman with sunglasses.

It was only when the woman sitting across the tall lady stood up to leave did Su Ziyue realize that she was Qin Muchen's assistant.

As his assistant left, the table was left with only Qin Muchen and the woman in sunglasses.

The woman then removed her sunglasses, revealing a beautiful face.

After Su Ziyue had a good look at her features, she was reminded why the woman seemed familiar all of a sudden.

Lu Shichu, who was sitting across Su Ziyue, piped up and asked, "Does Mr. Qin know Gu Hanyan?"

"I don't know..." Su Ziyue shook her head, looking a little confused.

This woman is Gu Hanyan, an international film star.

She debuted at the young age of 15, starring in a film that had a huge breakthrough in the entertainment industry. Then, she continued to ride the wave without facing any obstacles. She had been in the industry for a decade and her fans spanned all over the world.

Some said that Gu Hanyan had a great background, speculating that her father was a certain oil and gas tycoon; other than that, there were rumors claiming her to be the illegitimate daughter of a certain country's president.

After all, she debuted at 15 with a leading role; it was natural for her to get the best scripts. There wasn't a single piece of gossip within the last 10 years, so everyone was curious about her mysterious background.

Why does Qin Muchen know her?

Lu Shichu's voice interrupted her thoughts. "Aren't you going to say hi?"

Su Ziyue raised her head to look at Lu Shichu's face; she couldn't help but to glance over again.

Qin Muchen was not facing her, so she could not read his expressions. Instead, she could see Gu Hanyan's.

She said something every now and then. Judging from the frequency her lips moved, the pace was slow. She stopped talking and Qin Muchen said something in reply; it made her laugh while she covered her mouth.

She was indeed an international film star—every move of hers looked extremely elegant and styled.

In the beginning, Su Ziyue was only slightly surprised to see Qin Muchen sitting there, but now, she was completely alert.