

Marry Me 111

CHAPTER 111

Every woman would be the first to feel alert when another woman appeared in front of their man—not to mention someone as beautiful as Gu Hanyan, for her beauty was obvious to everyone.

Su Ziyue clenched her bag tighter. Her lips were pulled back as she replied in an apologetic manner, “I-I want to stay for awhile.”

Lu Shichu smiled as he called for the server and ordered two cups of coffee.

When Su Ziyue noticed what he did, she immediately waved her hand. “You may leave if you have things to do. I only want to...”

Lu Shichu interrupted her and said, “It’s alright. I happen to have some time on my hands.”

Su Ziyue wanted to say something else, but when she met Lu Shichu’s gaze, she fell silent.

There was nothing to hide; she was indeed feeling uncomfortable.

She drank her coffee slowly while paying attention to Qin Muchen and Gu Hanyan carefully.

The two did not sit for long as they got up suddenly.

Su Ziyue and Lu Shichu followed closely behind; they saw Gu Hanyan stepping into Qin Muchen’s car as they left.

Su Ziyue felt her heart sink inexplicably and she had a slight change in expression.

“Ziyue?”

She turned around and noticed Lu Shichu looking at her attentively. Su Ziyue felt sorry as she said, “Shichu, you should carry on with your work. I have held you up for too long, and I shall be heading back to work too.”

“It’s nothing.” Lu Shichu stretched out his hand and wanted to touch hers, but something came to his mind and he went to pat on her shoulder instead. “You can call me if there’s anything. It’s like...”

After a pause, he continued, “It’s just like when we were younger.”

Although he knew there was someone by her side who was more capable of solving her problems, the words came out of his mouth anyway.

“Okay.” Su Ziyue nodded in a smile as the corners of her eyes crinkled.

“Don’t think too much about it. Mr. Qin and Gu Hanyan might be just friends.” Su Ziyue looked slightly stunned when Lu Shichu replied. He let out a soft sigh and said, “I shall be leaving.”

After he finished speaking, he left without looking back.

Su Ziyue watched as Lu Shichu stepped into his car; she withdrew her gaze only after he drove off.

Shichu was still the same as before—nothing could escape his eyes.

...

Perhaps it was Lu Shichu's words that convinced Su Ziyue, but she did not overthink the situation after she went back to the company.

Gu Hanyan was an international film star who had to travel frequently all year round. What was more, Qin Muchen had spent a lot of time abroad. Occasionally, he would invest in one or two films or TV shows; that was where he got to know Gu Hanyan, and it was completely normal.

Su Ziyuan had a busy afternoon. After she got off work, she drove herself home.

As she parked her car in the driveway, she did not see Qin Muchen’s Bentley that he drove today; this meant that Qin Muchen wasn’t home yet.

Although he would tease her from time to time, anyone with eyes would be able to tell how good he was to her.

Su Ziyue was not a heartless person either; since he was nice to her, she decided to give him a surprise too.

After she got changed, she came downstairs with her tablet and searched for a scallion fish recipe.

She had never cooked before and simply observed how Qin Muchen did it. Nonetheless, she thought that cooking scallion fish seemed quite easy when she was watching the gourmet show yesterday.

However, it turned out that there was no fish at home.

Su Ziyue had to head out once again to get the fish.

Then, she headed straight to the kitchen.

She looked at the tablet while repeating the instructions, “Marinate with cooking wine and some salt for half an hour. Cut the onion and garlic in shreds...”

She referred to the recipe as she went along.

After the fish was marinated, she cooked the rice with the rice cooker.

Thanks to her previous experience of helping Qin Muchen in the kitchen, she knew how to cook using a rice cooker now.

When it came to cooking, it was really Su Ziyue's first attempt.

She was not sure if she had extraordinary talent or simply because the dish was too easy, but she somehow succeeded in one shot.

As she opened the lid of the pot, she could smell the aroma of the fish rising from the pot.

After pouring some fermented black bean gravy on the steamed fish, she topped it with chopped onions and some coriander. Finally, the last step was the most challenging for her—pouring the cooked oil on top of the fish.

Su Ziyue quickly switched off the fire once she noticed the steam rising from the pot. When she poured the oil on the fish, a sizzling sound was heard and her hand was burned.

“Ouch...”

Su Ziyue frowned as she placed her hand under the running water, accidentally draining it with hot water instead.

Despite that, she managed to resist the discomfort and finished another dish from the tablet.

However, her vegetables were overcooked and salty. Furthermore, half of them were burned and charred; Su Ziyue had no choice but to throw them away.

After several attempts, her vegetables were finally unburnt and not as salty, albeit slightly overcooked.

He wouldn't mind to tolerate it a little and try a bite, would he? Su Ziyue thought to herself.

...

At 8 o'clock, Su Ziyue called Qin Muchen. He finally answered the call after a long while.

“I was just going to call you. You haven't had dinner, have you? I ordered some delivery, and it should be arriving soon. Make sure you look properly before opening the door.”

Qin Muchen's voice came from the receiver with sounds of electric current running through it.

Furthermore, his background sounded hollow; he could be in an empty and spacious room.

Su Ziyue had spent two hours in the kitchen, made three dishes, and was still in her apron.

When she heard his words, she swallowed what she was about to say. I cooked dinner. Come home quick. She paused for a moment before replying, "Are you not coming home to eat?"

"Mh-hmm," Qin Muchen responded in a low voice. He could tell from her voice that she was unhappy, so he replied in a cheerful tone, "It's my bad that I can't eat dinner with you today. I will make it up to you when I come back..."

When it came to a situation like this, Su Ziyue would normally blush. However, she felt really annoyed when she heard that.

She interrupted Qin Muchen's words and said, "Oh, okay. It's fine."

After she finished speaking, she disconnected the call without waiting for him to reply.

She took a deep breath and tossed the phone aside. As she removed her apron hastily, her gaze fell on the table of dishes she had prepared.

Qin Muchen seldom not come home for dinner.

Whether it was the small apartment they lived in or in Cloud Bay Hilltop Villa, he would typically come home on time. Even when he had unfinished work, he would bring it back home and continue to work in his study.

It sounded very quiet from his end. Was he still working at the company?

However, when she thought of what she had seen during the day, Su Ziyue became extremely irritated.

Walking over to the table and looking at the three dishes that didn't look presentable, she sat down and started eating. However, she spat the food out after a few bites.

Not only had her scallion fish gone cold, it had also become hard and fishy; her vegetables were still overcooked, and her tofu was too shredded.

Nothing was edible. Compared to what Qin Muchen had made, the disparity was unimaginable.

Excited to prepare a meal for Qin Muchen and to give him a surprise, she did not expect herself to fail so miserably.

Su Ziyue sat at the table for a while before getting up to throw the dishes into the trash bin. She cleaned up the kitchen to a greater degree than normal and headed upstairs when she was done.

CHAPTER 112

Someone was missing by her side.

Su Ziyue tossed and turned in bed for a long time as she could not fall asleep.

She got up and went to Qin Muchen's liquor cabinet. After choosing the most expensive liquor, she opened it and drank half of the small bottle before feeling drowsy and fell asleep right away.

By the time she woke up, the sun was already out.

Si Ziyue opened her eyes and started at the ceiling for a moment before she sprung up from the bed.

She looked at her phone; it was half past seven in the morning.

Thank goodness—it's not that late.

She headed to the bathroom to wash up and get dressed. When she came downstairs, she realized that the living room was silent.

"Qin Muchen."

She walked toward the kitchen and called out Qin Muchen's name. Clearly, she had already forgotten everything that had happened last night.

After pushing through the kitchen door and noticing that there was no one there, Su Ziyue had a slight change in her expression.

Where is Qin Muchen?

She turned around abruptly and ran into their bedroom upstairs. She then walked into their bathroom and reached for the huge towel that was next to her pink one.

It was dry...

The towel hadn't been used at all, which meant that Qin Muchen did not come home last night.

Su Ziyue couldn't explain her feelings; she went downstairs feeling unsettled.

Since Qin Muchen wasn't there, she didn't know how to make her own breakfast. So, she grabbed her bag and headed toward the door, getting ready to go to the company immediately.

Suddenly, she remembered something when she was on the move; she turned around and walked into the kitchen to grab the trash bag.

Inside the trash bag were the three dishes she threw away last night. Luckily, it was late autumn, so the smell did not stink as much.

Su Ziyue's was expressionless when she threw the trash bag into the bigger dumpster outside their house. Then, she drove herself to work.

...

"Morning, Director Su!"

Just like the past few days, people were greeting her the moment she set foot into the company.

Su Ziyue was expressionless when she entered the elevator and she heard someone gossiping behind her back.

"What happened to Director Su today?"

"It seems like she's not in a good mood..."

"Seeing how she brought her own feelings to work, she's not up to par with Miss Su after all..."

As the elevator door closed, the gossip was shut out.

Su Ziyue turned around and looked at the bright elevator wall.

Reflected in the elevator wall was her emotionless face.

They were right; one shouldn't bring their own emotions to work.

As the elevator stopped at her floor, Su Ziyue went into her office and started the day's work.

An Xia arrived earlier than her. When she noticed that Su Ziyue had gone into her office, she followed suit and served her a cup of milk tea.

"It looks like you have not eaten breakfast. Well, there is some leftover bread that I brought, so you can have it with the milk tea."

An Xia placed the bread and milk tea in front of her as she had a good look at her face. "You don't look well today."

When Su Ziyue heard the words, she smiled and said, "I might've been too tired yesterday."

Then, she picked up the milk tea and gave it a sip before saying, "Thank you."

An Xia rolled her eyes at her. "I've got things to do, so I shall get going. Make sure you finish the food before you start working," she said.

"Okay." Si Ziyue watched as An Xia left her office before withdrawing her gaze.

Although she didn't have much appetite, she mustn't starve herself as there were many tasks to be done at the moment.

...

In the afternoon, Su Ziyue and An Xia had lunch together outside.

An Xia sat down and picked up the menu on the table to connect to the restaurant's Wi-Fi. Once she was connected to the internet, she started chatting. "Thank goodness we came earlier. Otherwise, there won't be any internet available."

"If we don't have our phones and Wi-Fi one day..."

Su Ziyue hadn't finished her words, but she was interrupted by An Xia along with a sharp gaze. "Don't make such assumptions."

Su Ziyue was speechless; she thought it was no fun and turned away.

In the next moment, she heard An Xia scream as she said, "God! My goddess Yan has returned home! Ahhhh!"

An Xia widened her eyes as she looked at Gu Hanyan on the screen. Then, she passed the phone and showed it to Su Ziyue. "Look—my goddess Yan; those long legs and fair skin together with that smile..."

Su Ziyue just remembered that An Xia was Gu Hanyan's hard-core fan for many years.

Looking at how excited An Xia was, she really wanted to tell her she had already seen Gu Hanyan yesterday.

When she thought of Gu Hanyan, she would automatically think of Qin Muchen as well.

"I know." Su Ziyue replied sullenly as she pushed her phone back.

An Xia did not notice her reaction. When the phone was returned to her, she continued to refresh her feed for the latest updates.

As she was swiping, she widened her eyes and yelled in anger. "My goddess Yan spent a night with a man at a hotel! Have the media reporters lost their minds!"

After hearing An Xia's words, Su Ziyue subconsciously replayed the scene yesterday where Qin Muchen and Gu Hanyan got into the car together in her mind.

An Xia continued to hit the refresh button. "What the f*ck! These reporters have lost their minds. Why would my goddess Yan, who has such a great background, ever need to please a man with Bentley?"

A Bentley?

Su Ziyue's heart jumped out of her chest as she stretched her hand to snatch An Xia's phone.

"Hey... What are you doing? I haven't finished reading yet." An Xia reached over to grab her phone.

However, Su Ziyue ignored her and stared at the picture on the screen.

On the picture, there was an obvious black Bentley parked in front of the entrance.

Although the car license plate was blurred, the logo of Bentley could still be seen.

The driver's door was wide open and Gu Hanyan was standing at the door, leaning slightly in and talking to the driver. However, from an outsider's point of view, her posture seemed extremely intimate.

It was captioned below, "International film star seem to be taken. She has a boyfriend."

She scrolled further down, and there were a few more pictures.

One of them was the silhouette of the person coming out from the driver's seat.

The picture was slightly blurry, but for Su Ziyue who was familiar with Qin Muchen, she recognized him right away.

Even An Xia, who failed to snatch over her phone earlier, came around Su Ziyue's side to read with her. She then said, "For some reason, I feel that this man looks a bit like Mr. Qin."

Su Ziyue put in a lot of effort to finally calm herself down.

She returned the phone to An Xia. "Let's eat first. We still need to head back to the office to work."

An Xia took over her phone and wanted to get a closer look. However, it was confiscated by Su Ziyue as she said, "You are not allowed to look at your phone while eating."

Deep down, An Xia felt confused. "Still, I think the man in the picture really looks like Mr. Qin."

Su Ziyue blinked and lowered her eyes. "Do you really think so?"

It's not just look-alike; the man is literally Qin Muchen.

Su Ziyue pursed her lips; just as she was about to speak, the phone that was set aside rang.

After taking a look at it, it was the person whom An Xia mentioned earlier—Qin Muchen.

Su Ziyue glanced over and hung up without hesitation.

The phone rang again. She glanced at An Xia who was sitting in front of her, took over the phone and switched it to silent mode. Then, she placed it on the table with the screen facing downward.

CHAPTER 113

After lunch, Su Ziyue took out the phone and put it in her bag without even looking at it. She then went back to the company with An Xia.

An Xia was still talking about Gu Hanyan, but Su Ziyue was preoccupied with other things on her mind.

Before they reached the company, An Xia tugged at Su Ziyue's arm and asked, "Ziyue, is the person in that car Mr. Qin?"

When Su Ziyue heard the words 'Mr. Qin', she was taken aback and instinctively looked in the direction of An Xia's gaze only to see a black Bentley parked in front of the company.

The car was parked against the traffic flow, its window wound down to reveal the outline of the person inside. The person was holding a cigarette in his hand with his arm resting on the edge of the car window, but because of the distance, his expression could not be seen clearly.

An Xia trotted forward. Then, she turned around and said to Su Ziyue with a smile, "It's really Mr. Qin!"

Su Ziyue smiled expressionlessly before turning away and walking back to the company.

An Xia stood rooted to the spot, stunned. What's going on?

Mr. Qin was probably here for Su Ziyue, but she thought that there was something wrong with her good friend's attitude.

Did they get into a fight?

Seeing that Su Ziyue had already walked into the company, An Xia didn't stay any longer; she trotted to catch up with her, but still she couldn't help but glance back.

Unexpectedly, she turned around and met Qin Muchen's eyes.

Although she couldn't see his expression clearly, An Xia was sure that Qin Muchen was looking at her.

To be precise, he was looking at Su Ziyue. An Xia smiled at him and ran after Su Ziyue.

...

In the car, Qin Muchen's eyes followed the figure of the slender woman closely, opened the door and got out of the car.

When Su Ziyue was about to pass through the company's door, he stepped forward to catch up.

At that moment, his phone rang; it was a call from his assistant. Qin Muchen picked it up. He frowned when he heard what the caller said and turned to get into the car.

Su Ziyue, who had reached the entrance of the company, turned around abruptly only to see that the Bentley had turned around and was about to leave.

Biting her lip, she glared at it bitterly; she then turned and walked toward the elevator.

Very good.

He didn't go home the whole night, and was even spotted being with Gu Hanyan. Yet, he only called at noon.

Nonetheless, why did he come and go so quickly?

Su Ziyue returned to the office in a sulky mood. Noticing her unusual expression, An Xia didn't ask any further.

Upon returning to her seat, an idea came into An Xia's mind as she thought of something.

She took out her phone and searched the news about Gu Hanyan again while recalling Qin Muchen's Bentley in her mind.

She then took a closer look at the profile of the man in the photo, feeling the similarities between the two.

She widened her mouth in disbelief and murmured, "No way. Mr. Qin cheated on her with my goddess, Yan?"

No wonder Su Ziyue looked distant after seeing the news in the restaurant just now; this was what had happened.

...

Back at the office, Su Ziyue took out her phone and saw only three missed calls displayed on her screen.

Su Ziyue put down the phone with a scornful smile. He is indeed a steady and restrained man. He didn't come home for the entire night and created a scandal with a female celebrity, but he only called me three times.

Su Ziyue was a little absent-minded throughout the afternoon.

When it was time to get off work, she drove toward Cloud Bay habitually, but she abruptly slammed on the brakes halfway.

She stopped on the side of the road and thought for a moment before turning around to return to the previous small apartment.

Fortunately, she didn't take away all the things in the apartment; she would be able to live there now after cleaning up a little.

She didn't want to see Qin Muchen for the time being, for she was afraid that she could not help but quarrel with him.

It wasn't going to work with people like Qin Muchen, and she didn't like to kick up a fuss either.

However, she didn't expect that she would find Qin Muchen inside her apartment.

When she opened the door and went in, she didn't notice anything off about it. After she changed her shoes and walked to the living room, she saw Qin Muchen sitting calmly on the armchair.

He was meticulously dressed in his suit with a calm expression on his face. He might have been sitting there for some time; his voice was slightly hoarse when he spoke, seeming as though he had not spoken in a long time.

"You're home."

His tone was flat, void of emotion.

"Why are you here?" asked Su Ziyue instinctively.

Qin Muchen glanced at her and replied concisely, "Waiting for you."

"Oh, I'm here already. Can you leave now?" Su Ziyue said as she took a step back and gestured for him to go out.

She had the same calm expression on her face similar to Qin Muchen's.

Qin Muchen stared at her deeply. After a while, he spoke again in a slightly helpless tone, "Are you going to bully me again?"

Bully him?

Su Ziyue was stunned at this. How could she possibly bully him? She couldn't help but sneer. "You're exaggerating because I dare not to do so. If you're not leaving, I'll go."

I can just stay in a hotel. It's not a big deal!

"Su Ziyue!"

Qin Muchen called her name and approached her with a few strides before grabbing her arm with a touch of anger on his face.

Su Ziyue had been with him for so many months, so she knew that he was angry when he called her name using a stronger tone of voice.

However, there was nothing for him to be angry about. She wasn't the one who didn't go home all night without calling in advance and even had a scandal with someone else the next day.

"Let go." Su Ziyue didn't shake off his hand, but she glared at him.

He was very tall, and she was still a bit shorter than him even when she wore high heels.

Qin Muchen locked his dark eyes on her with his lips pursed into a straight line, his expression a little tensed.

After a few seconds, he suddenly relaxed his expression slightly, and his tone became a little sad as he said, "You don't let me explain anything, nor do you go home. You also didn't answer my phone and ignored me. Aren't you bullying me?"

Su Ziyue was rendered speechless.

Although she thought there was something wrong in his words, she couldn't refute him somehow.

"Okay." Su Ziyue nodded her head. "You're going to explain, aren't you? Let go of me first. We can sit down and talk."

When Qin Muchen heard her words, he was dumbfounded for a split second; he didn't believe that she would be so agreeable.

Su Ziyue stared at him impatiently. "Get off me. Why are you still grabbing my arm?!"

Qin Muchen noticed her serious expression and let go of her hand.

Su Ziyue shook her arm off, walked to the sofa and sat down. Throwing her bag away and crossing her slender legs, she spoke with her arms folded across her chest, "Say it."

She looked at Qin Muchen with her seemingly glistening eyes; she looked like she was all ears without any signs of anger at all.

Qin Muchen didn't seem to believe her peace at the moment, and a trace of suspicion flashed across his eyes.

Is she no longer mad at me?

CHAPTER 114

He called her today, but she didn't answer any of his calls; he went to her company, but she turned a blind eye to him.

Later on, his assistant called him and he had to go back to the company to deal with an important matter. He guessed that she would not return to Cloud Bay, so he came directly to her small apartment instead.

Qin Muchen studied her deeply for a few seconds before walking over to sit across from her.

Su Ziyue had been wearing high heels and uniforms with knee-length skirts to work recently. Whenever she sat down on the sofa, her skirt crept up a little, making her long legs even more eye-catching.

After Qin Muchen sat down, he looked away from her face and focused his gaze on this pair of dazzling legs without realizing it.

When Su Ziyue realized what he was looking at, she raised her hand to pick up the bag she had just thrown aside and threw it at him. "Stop staring! Speak!"

Su Ziyue was angry. What is he doing looking at my legs at such a time?!

B*stard! Don't think I don't know what's going on in that mind of his!

Qin Muchen didn't dodge it; he steadily caught the bag she had thrown over. Looking at her slightly enraged face, he smiled to himself.

That's more like it.

Qin Muchen put her bag aside and explained, "Gu Hanyan and I are just friends."

Su Ziyue raised her eyebrows at this. "Oh."

Most men would explain it like so when they encountered such a situation.

Qin Muchen replied, "Yeah."

Su Ziyue was speechless.

Then what?

Seeing that Qin Muchen had no intention of continuing, Su Ziyue was stunned. "This is your explanation?"

Qin Muchen said seriously, "Yes."

Su Ziyue only felt furious at the moment.

"Get out of here!"

Su Ziyue stood up abruptly and looked at him while pointing toward the direction of the door with a cold look on her face.

Not only did he not come back to eat when she cooked for the first time, but he didn't even come back all night. In the end, his so-called explanation was just one simple sentence.

She pretended to be calm earlier, but she was still forced to shed the pretense; she couldn't help but yell at him.

However, Qin Muchen appeared much calmer than she did.

"Let's get out together." After uttering these words calmly, he took her bag and stood up.

Then, under Su Ziyue's surprised gaze, he walked up to her, carried her directly on his shoulder and walked out of the door.

Su Ziyue's lower abdomen rested on his shoulder, her whole upper torso falling over his back. His arms held her legs firmly while he carried her out easily like a sack.

He carried her all the way to the door, and even reached out to close it behind him.

Su Ziyue was brought out of her shock by the sound of the door closing and finally came back to her senses. She beat and kicked him restlessly while yelling, "Qin Muchen! What are you doing?! Let me

down!”

This is simply too embarrassing!

She was wearing high heels which were pointy and hard. When she kicked Qin Muchen, she didn't go soft at all, and Qin Muchen could be heard grunting after a few kicks.

After a crisp sound of smacking was heard, Qin Muchen said in a bright voice with a threatening tone, “Behave.”

Su Ziyue, who was still struggling on his shoulder, suddenly fell silent. How dare this pervert spank me!

She bit her lip and muttered, “Pervert!”

It would be embarrassing enough to be seen being carried like this; if someone even saw Qin Muchen spanking her, she would lose all her pride.

Feeling that the woman on his shoulder finally calmed down, Qin Muchen secretly smiled to himself with pleasure on his face.

“I feel uncomfortable. Let me down.”

Seeing that he was about to reach the elevator, Su Ziyue talked weakly and made a pitiful face.

In fact, her lower abdomen had been pressing against his shoulder; she had to balance her whole body in a particular way, so she was indeed a little uncomfortable.

At this, Qin Muchen responded in acknowledgement; he then held her as if he was about to put her down.

Su Ziyue was overjoyed for a moment before she fell into Qin Muchen's arms and was carried bridal style by him.

Su Ziyue's first reaction was to break away, but thinking about the spanking just now, she could only control herself, blinked her eyes and said, “I can walk by myself.”

Qin Muchen ignored her and walked to the elevator with Su Ziyue in his arms. He stretched his arm around her waist and pressed the elevator button with his long hand effortlessly.

Just as the doors to the elevator opened, Su Ziyue was about to take the opportunity to jump off him when she felt Qin Muchen's hand pinching her buttocks. “Be good, or you'll expose yourself.”

Speechless, Su Ziyue looked down at her skirt and buried her head in his arms, playing dead.

...

Probably due to Su Ziyue's good luck, they didn't run into anyone else along the way.

She was successfully thrown into the car by Qin Muchen, who then got into the car from the other side, quickly locked the door, and drove away.

Qin Muchen was driving with a face so calm that Su Ziyue couldn't even vent her anger.

She was taken back to the hilltop villa by him; as soon as the car stopped, Qin Muchen removed the car key and turned his head to look at her intentionally.

He remembered when she came here the first time, she drove his car and ran away in the middle of the night. He made the mistake of placing the car key at a convenient place, so he couldn't allow it to happen the second time.

Su Zi pulled the car door open and walked in angrily, planning to ignore Qin Muchen completely.

However, she stopped abruptly after just taking two steps.

Standing at the door, Bai Jingshu saw Su Ziyue as soon as he looked up; he then said with an enthusiastic tone, "You are back, Mrs. Qin! I was about to call you."

Su Ziyue's gaze landed on Bai Jingshu for only a second before it quickly moved away and landed on Gu Hanyan, who was standing next to him.

Gu Hanyan had changed into a new autumn outfit that was showcased at Fashion Week today, looking fashionable, mature, elegant and graceful.

When Su Ziyue looked at her, she also looked up at Su Ziyue.

Women were naturally sensitive.

Locking eyes, Gu Hanyan nodded first and smiled at her.

Qin Muchen, who followed behind, also heard Bai Jingshu's words; his face sank slightly when he walked over to see him and Gu Hanyan standing at the door.

Bai Jingshu cleared his throat and spread his hands innocently at Qin Muchen; he then looked around, pretending to stay out of this.

Upon seeing Qin Muchen, Gu Hanyan smiled at him and said, "Muchen."

Qin Muchen didn't respond to her, so her expression changed slightly. However, she quickly recovered

from it as she turned her head to look at Su Ziyue and asked, “Who is this lady, Muchen??

Su Ziyue raised her eyebrows. Is she pretending to be deaf? Didn’t she hear Bai Jingshu calling me Mrs. Qin just now?

Noticing Su Ziyue’s delayed response, Bai Jingshu quickly stepped in for fear that Gu Hanyan would be embarrassed. “Hanyan, this is...”

But before Bai Jingshu could finish speaking, Su Ziyue strode toward the villa, took out the key from her bag and opened the door.

Qin Muchen neither introduced Gu Hanyan to her, nor did he introduce her to Gu Hanyan; therefore, it was reasonable for her to ignore Gu Hanyan.

Dad taught me not to talk to strangers ever since I was a kid.

CHAPTER 115

Gu Hanyan was embarrassed by Su Ziyue’s attitude. She turned to look at Qin Muchen and asked, “Muchen, does she not welcome me?”

Qin Muchen raised his head and glanced at her, but he said to Bai Jingshu, “Did I agree to let you come to my house?”

There was an obvious tone of reproachfulness in his voice.

Having known Gu Hanyan for so many years—together with the fact that she was a girl—he didn’t want to embarrass or humiliate her.

However, he could just say whatever he wanted to Bai Jingshu.

He brought Su Ziyue back forcibly to explain to her properly at home.

Yet, when he arrived at the door of his house, Bai Jingshu gave him such a ‘big surprise’ like a best friend always did.

Bai Jingshu was speechless.

Bai Jingshu had always been soft hearted toward girls. Gu Hanyan was beautiful, and they were friends, so he couldn’t bear to let her down after she pleaded with him coquettishly; he had no choice but to bring her over.

In reality, he was filled with regret in his heart. Judging by Su Ziyue’s reaction just now, he realized that they were in a fight.

He seemed to have done a stupid thing.

“Don’t blame Jingshu; I insisted on coming over.” Gu Hanyan clutched the bag in her hand. Although she looked a little anxious, she defended Bai Jingshu nonetheless.

Qin Muchen turned his head and glanced at her with a slightly cold look on his face, causing Gu Hanyan to feel a little guilty.

As he thought of Su Ziyue’s reaction just now, Qin Muchen smiled inwardly.

When she was about to lower her head, Qin Muchen retracted his gaze. “Since you’re already here, you should just come in.”

With that, he walked inside the house.

After he went in, he realized that Su Ziyue was not in the living room.

He went upstairs to look for her and heard the sound of water running from the bathroom after he went into the bedroom.

With his hand on the doorknob, a hint of confusion flashed across Qin Muchen’s face. He was a little confused about what Su Ziyue was thinking now.

He paused before walking into the room and knocked on the bathroom door. He then asked, “What do you want to eat for dinner?”

The sound of water inside stopped for a moment, and Su Ziyue’s voice was heard saying amidst the water vapor, “Whatever I want.”

Then, the sound of running water was heard again.

Qin Muchen paused for a while, but he suddenly smiled.

He turned to leave the room in a good mood.

...

Bai Jingshu and Gu Hanyan were already in the living room downstairs.

The latter had even poured Gu Hanyan a glass of water and was talking to her, but it was obvious that Gu Hanyan was absent-minded as she glanced at the stairs behind her from time to time.

When she saw Qin Muchen coming down, she stood up and said, “Muchen.”

Then, she looked behind him again and found that he was alone, so she asked curiously, “Where is the girl just now?”

“She’s my wife.” Qin Muchen glanced at her indifferently.

At this, Gu Hanyan was taken aback. However, she soon smiled calmly without saying anything.

Bai Jingshu felt that the atmosphere was a little embarrassing. When he was about to say something else, Qin Muchen said, “I’m going to eat. You should keep Miss Gu company.”

His tone was unarguable.

Almost immediately, Gu Hanyan lost her cool.

He addressed her as Miss Gu.

For so many years, he still addressed her as Miss Gu—just like a stranger.

Even Bai Jingshu would call her “Hanyan”. It seemed like she would never win this man’s heart even though she could make so many people like her and her movies.

Although Bai Jingshu felt that Qin Muchen was being too indifferent, he also knew that Qin Muchen was a little angry and did not dare say anything more.

Qin Muchen went into the kitchen and opened the refrigerator. In addition to the groceries he had bought before, there were also a few other foods and a piece of fish.

Su Ziyue had actually bought an extra fish yesterday because she was afraid that she might botch her first attempt at cooking the fish, but unexpectedly, she succeeded on her first try.

Why did she suddenly get groceries?

This question flashed across his mind, but Qin Muchen didn’t dwell on it too much and started cooking.

...

Su Ziyue took a shower and calmed down a lot.

I am Qin Muchen’s wife, okay?

So what if Gu Hanyan is an international movie star? What does she want by coming to our house? It’s all because she’s into Qin Muchen.

I haven’t even settled the account with Qin Muchen last night!

Yet, Bai Jingshu brought her here today!

If Qin Muchen really cheated on me last night, I'll just get a divorce. Then, I can get a large amount of alimony—just like what An Xia said.

However, she was still willing to believe Qin Muchen subconsciously; she believed that Qin Muchen was different from other men.

Even Bai Jingshu knows Gu Hanyan, and he even brought her to our house. Presumably, they have known each other for some time.

Since they have known each other for some time, they would have been together long ago if they wanted to. Why do they have to wait until now to hook up? It's not like Qin Muchen is a fool.

While thinking about this, she dried her hair, changed her clothes and went downstairs.

There was only Bai Jingshu in the living room.

As soon as Bai Jingshu looked up, he saw Su Ziyue and his eyes narrowed into slits with a flattering smile. "Mrs. Qin!"

Su Ziyue sneered. "I'm flattered."

He knew that this girl must be angry.

"There's nothing between Hanyan and Muchen; we're all friends. She has been abroad for the past few years and just recently returned to China, so..."

As he finally caught sight of Su Ziyue's deepening smile, Bai Jingshu couldn't continue with his words any longer. It was impossible that he didn't know how Gu Hanyan felt toward Qin Muchen. After all, he was a womanizer.

"Don't you want to continue?" Su Ziyue asked him.

Looking at Su Ziyue's composed expression, Bai Jingshu somehow felt that she and Qin Muchen were getting more and more alike, still feeling rather timorous. "Umm... I have nothing much to say."

Not wanting to listen to him anymore, Su Ziyue turned around and walked toward the kitchen.

"Are you cooking steak?"

Before she even entered the kitchen, she heard Gu Hanyan's gentle voice.

People with good looks generally had nice voices, and Gu Hanyan was one of them.

Su Ziyue paused before walking in.

She would not even let her dog be touched by others without her permission, let alone her man.

Su Ziyue walked in and leaned against the door. She then said, "Of course he's making stir-fried beef. Just like before, please put lots of chili in it!"

Hearing her voice, the two people inside turned to look at her.

Qin Muchen was cutting something, whereas Gu Hanyan stood beside him wearing an apron with her sleeves rolled up and her long hair tied up, looking neat and homely.

If it hadn't been for one of them to be her husband, she would find this sight very heartwarming and pleasing to the eye.

Seeing her sudden appearance, Gu Hanyan said hesitantly, "But, Muchen doesn't eat spicy food."

"But I like spicy food." Su Ziyue tilted her head and smiled innocently.

The expression on Gu Hanyan's face changed slightly, but she smiled again instantly. "He..."

"He likes what I like, and besides, he is happy to spoil me." Su Ziyue watched with satisfaction as Gu Hanyan's face changed drastically.

CHAPTER 116

Gu Hanyan's smile froze at her words. She was a few years older than Su Ziyue, and had always been labeled as elegant and generous. For a moment, she didn't know what to say in response to Su Ziyue's straightforwardness. In her opinion, Su Ziyue looked like a college student; though she was only a few years younger than she was, she was just a little girl after all. Little girls tended to be clingy and kick up a row, which, after some time, would put men off.

Gu Hanyan was a sophisticated woman and soon resumed her natural self. She chuckled lightly and said, "Although Muchen doesn't talk much, he is very considerate toward others." When she spoke, she glanced at Qin Muchen casually from time to time.

Su Ziyue looked at her with a fake smile. Is she trying to say that Qin Muchen is considerate to her by praising him in front of me? Although Su Ziyue told herself not to be angry, she couldn't help it.

Qin Muchen, who hadn't spoken once, suddenly said, "Well, we don't need your help here. You are a guest, so you should go outside and sit."

Gu Hanyan tried to say, "Don't be a stranger. After all..."

"My wife will help me." Qin Muchen stopped her from finishing what she was about to say with a single sentence.

"Okay." Even if Gu Hanyan was interrupted by him, there wasn't the slightest bit of anger on her face. Instead, she showed a helpless look, looking as though she was used to it or indulging him.

Su Ziyue's face grew colder. It seems like they have really known each other for a long time.

Gu Hanyan took off her apron and walked out of the kitchen. When she passed by Su Ziyue, she gave her a meaningful smile. "I'm going out first."

Bai Jingshu should have told her Su Ziyue's name. Su Ziyue also looked at her without a smile on her face. Intuition told her that Gu Hanyan was better at playing tricks than Su Yige was. Su Yige's inferior tricks could only be used in Yunzhou City, whereas Gu Hanyan was an international movie star with fans all over the world. Naturally, she knew that Gu Hanyan was ill-intentioned.

"Aren't you coming in to help me?" Qin Muchen's voice interrupted her thoughts.

Su Ziyue turned to look at him. With her eyes slightly cold, she briefly answered, "No." She hadn't settled accounts with Qin Muchen and was still holding grudges against him. Hence, she couldn't bring herself to pretend to be lovey-dovey with him while cooking together with him. However, in order to prevent Gu Hanyan from thinking that she and Qin Muchen were indeed at odds, she had to stay in the kitchen and not go out.

After Su Ziyue entered the kitchen, she closed the kitchen door tightly to isolate the noise from outside sound and prevent people outside from looking. Then, she walked to a stool behind Qin Muchen and sat down; the stool had been brought in when she was cooking yesterday.

Qin Muchen looked back at her. "Why are you still here if you're not helping?"

Su Ziyue took out her phone to play games and said absent-mindedly, "Go ask Gu Hanyan to come in and help you. I don't know how to cook, and you're aware of that."

"You really want me to ask her to come in?" While talking, Qin Muchen put down the things in his hands and went to wash his hands. He squeezed the hand wash and washed carefully.

Su Ziyue, whose attention was on her phone, didn't notice that he was walking toward her after having washed his hands. She then imitated his previous tone and said, "Oh, you can try." The next moment, she felt a shadow enveloping her. When she looked up, she found that Qin Muchen had already walked over without her realizing it.

"What are you doing?" Su Ziyue glared at him while holding her phone. "Go and cook—I'm starving to

death here!”

Qin Muchen leaned over to be on the same level as her eyes. He then put his hands down to support himself on the edge of the stool she was sitting on together with her legs. He leaned in closer to Su Ziyue and spoke slowly in his attractive voice, “Did you buy groceries yesterday?”

Su Ziyue instinctively wanted to deny it when he added, “There are more groceries in the refrigerator, and there is also a fish.”

Su Ziyue was stunned. She immediately said stubbornly, “Haha. I bought them when I passed by the shop.”

Staring at her closely, Qin Muchen took a deep look with a look of understanding on his face. “Liar.”

“I didn’t. I bought them when I passed by the shop!” Seeing the apprehension on Qin Muchen’s face, Su Ziyue retorted in annoyance.

Qin Muchen didn’t want to listen to her anymore. Little girls always love duplicity and lies. Therefore, she should be punished. He leaned forward, whereas, realizing something, Su Ziyue leaned back, trying to keep a distance from him.

Qin Muchen raised the corners of his lips without reaching out to help her, and moved forward again, whereas Su Ziyue continued to lean back. She felt that she would fall if she kept leaning back, but the man in front of her showed no signs of stopping. He pressed his hands on the edge of the stool while she sat on it. Once she moved forward, she would kiss him. I could just fall straight back, and it probably won’t hurt too much. I can’t lose, she thought to herself.

In the next moment, Qin Muchen had already placed his big palm on her back; with a slight push, he made her sit upright again. When she looked up, she saw the jesting look on Qin Muchen’s face. “What do you think I am going to do to you?”

“Nothing.” She wouldn’t say that she thought he was about to kiss her just now. However, he didn’t. Hence, Su Ziyue blinked her eyes, driving away the inexplicable disappointment in her heart.

Seeing through her thoughts, Qin Muchen unexpectedly tilted his head and bit her lip, softly sucking it in a gentle and caring manner. When Su Ziyue came to her senses and wanted to push him away, he had already left her lips.

He straightened up and stretched out his hand to caress her lips with a smile tugging at the corners of his eyes. His thin lips parted slightly while he uttered three words, “As you wish.”

What the hell?! Su Ziyue clenched her fists, wanting to hit him badly.

Qin Muchen rubbed her head again and said as though he were coaxing a child, “Sit down and don’t

move. You will be able to eat soon.”

Su Ziyue loosened her clenched fist and then clenched them again. Strangely, she actually sat there peacefully without moving again. Qin Muchen turned his back to her with a smile tugging at his lips.

...

Perhaps a business-savvy person who could analyze data planned carefully in advance when cooking; in less than an hour, Qin Muchen had made five dishes—two of which were spicy, three non-spicy—and one light soup. He even braised the extra fish that Su Ziyue bought yesterday.

Not only did Su Ziyue not help him with cooking, but she also didn't even bother to serve the dishes to the table and just sat at the table like a boss. As soon as Gu Hanyan sat down, she began to praise Qin Muchen. “Muchen is getting better at cooking.”

“It's alright, I guess.” Su Ziyue pushed a bowl to the side as she spoke, giving Qin Muchen a look.

Amused, Qin Muchen filled her bowl with soup and put it in front of her.

“Ziyue, you're very blessed. It was very difficult to eat a meal made by Muchen himself,” Gu Hanyan said in a half-joking tone.

CHAPTER 117

Perhaps Bai Jingshu said something to Gu Hanyan, as her attitude was very different from before. She actually no longer deliberately flaunted her close relationship with Qin Muchen in front of Su Ziyue, and instead, her tone sounded like she really envied her.

Since there was a change in Gu Hanyan's attitude, Su Ziyue could no longer treat her unreasonably as before, because she would appear petty.

"It's pretty good to have a husband who can cook." Su Ziyue smiled and looked at Gu Hanyan, testing her. She didn't believe that a person's attitude would change so quickly. She must be pretending.

Gu Hanyan's eyes flickered, but the expression on her face remained unchanged. "You make me want to find a husband who can cook too in the future."

"You should start looking for one now, Miss Gu. You're 26 years old, right? From a medical point of view, it is the best time for a woman to have a baby between the age of 23 to 27. It's the best age range for rapid recovery in body shape and physical fitness." Su Ziyue continued to smile. She didn't mean to talk about the matter of age, but she couldn't help it when faced with a woman who wanted to steal her husband. It's all because I'm too young.

Gu Hanyan's chopsticks paused midair for a split second, while she replied with a smile on her face, "I've always wanted to find someone who is about my age, so that we will have more common ground." When she said this, she stole glances at Qin Muchen, but the latter couldn't tell if it was intentional or not.

Su Ziyue looked down at the bowl in front of her and said nonchalantly, "I thought so before, but I didn't expect that after I met Qin Muchen, age difference doesn't seem to be a problem at all."

Gu Hanyan smiled, but she said nothing.

Qin Muchen took some food for Su Ziyue and said, "Eat more. Didn't you say you were hungry before this?"

Su Ziyue squinted at him, but she did not expose him in front of others. She was really hungry earlier, but she didn't tell Qin Muchen. He said so only because he was trying to end this topic. Does he think I embarrassed Gu Hanyan? Su Ziyue chuckled inwardly, then she started to eat silently.

The two women stopped talking, and silence followed, causing the atmosphere to become a little awkward. After the meal, Bai Jingshu felt mentally drained. Therefore, after eating, he didn't plan to stay any longer. He simply told them, "We shall go now."

Su Ziyue stood by a side, and looked at Bai Jingshu with a decorous smile. "Goodbye."

Seeing her odd smile, Bai Jingshu shuddered. "Goodbye, Ziyue."

"Then... we'll take our leave." Gu Hanyan glanced at Qin Muchen, looking hesitant.

"Let me see you out." After Qin Muchen finished speaking, he walked toward the door with his arm around Su Ziyue's shoulders.

After walking Bai Jingshu and Gu Hanyan to the door, and watching them get in the car, Su Ziyue and Qin Muchen returned to the house together. As soon as they reached the living room, Su Ziyue shook his hand off and went upstairs on her own.

Qin Muchen knew that she was throwing a tantrum, so he did not get mad at her and simply followed her upstairs. However, as soon as he entered the bedroom, a pillow was thrown toward him. He instinctively caught it, and looked up at Su Ziyue who threw the pillow while he asked, "What are you doing?"

"Let's sleep in separate rooms." Su Ziyue glanced at him, then she turned around and climbed onto the bed. Putting her pillow in the middle of the bed, she pulled over the blanket and lay down, as if telling him to get out so that she could sleep.

Qin Muchen walked over with the pillow. "Are you still mad?"

"No." Su Ziyue turned her head to the side. Let's see if he'll be mad if I have a scandal with another man tomorrow. But... I don't seem to have any celebrity friends.

"Yesterday, Gu Hanyan suddenly returned to China and called me. I asked the secretary to pick her up first, and then invited her to dinner with Jingshu. Jingshu then made me drink with him at night. I drank too much, and it was too late already. Thinking that you should be asleep that time, I didn't want to come back and wake you up." After Qin Muchen finished speaking, he tilted his head to look at Su Ziyue, and found that although she was facing away from him, she was listening to him intently, so he added, "She stayed in a hotel, and I stayed in Jingshu's house."

"You done?" Su Ziyue finally turned to look at him.

Qin Muchen replied lightly, "Yeah."

"Then I'm going to sleep. You can go out now." Su Ziyue pulled the blanket over her head. Although she was buried under the blanket, she was still listening to the noise outside.

She no longer felt mad when she listened to his explanation earlier, but she was a little bit embarrassed. He didn't come home the whole night. He should have at least given me a call or send me a text or something. If I spare him so easily, would it make him think that I'm too easy-going, and he ends up doing it again? I can't spoil him like this.

If Qin Muchen knew what she was thinking, he would have to ask her to clarify who was the one who was really spoiling the other person.

Qin Muchen knew her temper, and he even knew she had already believed him when she didn't kick up a fuss now. Although his little wife was bad-tempered, she was not an unreasonable person. It's impossible for us to sleep in separate rooms! Qin Muchen threw the pillow onto the armchair aside, then he turned around and went into the bathroom.

Su Ziyue pushed the blanket off herself when she heard the sound of running water coming from the bathroom. She glanced at the bathroom and couldn't help but pout. She knew that with Qin Muchen's shameless personality, he would definitely not agree to sleep in separate rooms.

...

When Qin Muchen came out of the shower, Su Ziyue was already asleep. She probably felt a little hot, as the blanket was pushed off herself for a little. She was sleeping with her head tilted, so her fair neck was very eye-catching.

Qin Muchen silently leaned over and kissed her neck, then he sucked on it, leaving a hickey, before he got onto the bed gently. Su Ziyue seemed to have felt him in her sleep, as she turned over and buried herself into his arms, so he held her soft body with a satisfied expression on his face.

He rested his chin on the top of her head, and suddenly remembered something. He asked her in a low voice, "Liar, did you cook yesterday?"

Su Ziyue was half-awake, and she felt as if a mosquito was buzzing around her ears. Annoyed, she stretched out her hand to get rid of it. Qin Muchen grabbed her moving hand, leaned closer to her lips, and lightly bit them. Then, he lowered his head and kissed her ear. "Speak, dear." He wanted to know the answer, but he was afraid of waking her up, so his voice was very low. However, he was met with the sound of Su Ziyue's steady breathing.

Qin Muchen didn't expect her to tell him the truth. Feeling regretful for not coming back last night, he kept kissing her until there was a spark in his eyes. Yet, Su Ziyue was sleeping so soundly that he couldn't bear to wake her up.

He sucked on her neck again as if venting his frustration, leaving a deeper mark, causing Su Ziyue to let out an uncomfortable moan. Qin Muchen froze and fell silent for a moment. Grabbing her hand to bring it to somewhere down his body, he said in a self-righteous manner, "One should finish what one started."

CHAPTER 118

Su Ziyue woke up very early the next day, probably because she slept early the night before.

As soon as she woke up, she felt as though her back was pressing against a thick wall, and she was being held tightly, unable to move.

She laboriously tried to remove Qin Muchen's arms to break free from him, but Qin Muchen was awakened.

"Good morning."

His morning voice was sensually hoarse, and his lips were pressing against her ear. His words were light as feathers, as if they were tickling her heart.

Su Ziyue's heart skipped a beat. She initially wanted to ask him to let her go, but she was confused and said, "Good—"

She swallowed the word 'morning', as Qin Muchen had suddenly turned over and pinned her under himself.

Although Qin Muchen used her hand to help himself once after she fell asleep last night, a man who woke up in the morning didn't even need help to be turned on.

He pressed her down tightly, with one hand slipping under her clothes, and the other holding the back of her head to raise her head slightly for his kiss.

He kissed hard, as if he was eager to vent something. He then sucked her tongue hard, as though he was about to swallow it in the next second.

Su Ziyue felt a little painful, and she groaned, causing Qin Muchen to attack her even more forcefully.

By the end of a passionate session, it happened to be the time that Su Ziyue usually woke up, but it was later than the time that Qin Muchen usually got up to make breakfast.

So, after the two of them washed up, they went straight to the company to work without even having breakfast.

Su Ziyue's car was still parked at the apartment, so Qin Muchen had to send her to work.

Although she was very reluctant, it was difficult to get a taxi here at the hilltop villa.

In the car, she turned her head and glanced at Qin Muchen, only to notice the faint bite mark on his neck.

She turned her head abruptly, not daring to look at him again.

Qin Muchen kept staring ahead, and was focused on driving, so he didn't notice her unusual behavior.

After a while, Qin Muchen parked on the side of the road and went down to buy her breakfast. "Just eat in the car. We will reach Su Group in a while."

Su Ziyue took the warm breakfast and glanced at him, noticing that he had only bought one. "What about you?"

Qin Muchen didn't look at her. "I'll eat at the company."

Upon hearing his reply, Su Ziyue didn't ask further. She lowered her head to eat her breakfast obediently, and chewed the food in her mouth carefully, her cheeks puffing up.

As they had left home in a hurry, she didn't have time to put on makeup on this day, but fortunately, she had good skin and was beautiful even without makeup.

Her lips were bright red, while her eyes were glistening, making her look very beautiful indeed. Qin Muchen had lost himself in the view of his wife, until...

Honk!

The sound of a car honking from behind brought Qin Muchen out of his reverie.

He quickly turned his head back, and a trace of embarrassment flashed across his dark eyes. Loosening his tie, he slammed on the accelerator.

Puzzled, Su Ziyue glanced in the rearview mirror and said, with food in her mouth, "Is the person behind mentally retarded? Why did he honk for no reason?"

Turning her head, she saw Qin Muchen's expressionless face, looking extremely gloomy. Why does he look sullen so suddenly?

Su Ziyue thought for a while, and felt that he would only be passionate when he was doing that kind of thing in bed, while for other times, he would just be unpredictable.

When they arrived at Su Group, Su Ziyue got out of the car, and Qin Muchen hurriedly drove away, as if he had something urgent to tend to.

An Xia happened to come to the company at the same time. She walked up to Su Ziyue from behind. "Mr. Qin sent you here, huh?"

Su Ziyue nodded her head, still wondering what kind of urgent matter Qin Muchen would have to tend to.

"Are you two all right?" An Xia only dared to ask her about the news on the previous day after she found that she looked fine now. "Is the man who was spotted being with Goddess Yan in the news Mr. Qin?"

"Yes," Su Ziyue said nonchalantly. "Do you want the autograph of your Goddess Yan?"

Although Gu Hanyan wanted to steal her man, she was An Xia's idol. An Xia had been a fan of hers for so many years, so she must have really wanted her autograph.

"Can you get it for me?" An Xia was surprised.

"Yes." It shouldn't be a big problem for her to ask for an autograph.

An Xia was about to say something else, but she suddenly pulled a long face. "Forget it. Have you asked Mr. Qin about why he was spotted being with Goddess Yan? It was even being covered by reporters. Goddess Yan has never had this kind of news before."

"What do you mean?" Of course, Su Ziyue knew that Gu Hanyan must have purposely allowed others to spot her being with him.

"I think she might have done it on purpose. I think Mr. Qin is still quite an upright person. By the way, what is their relationship?"

Su Ziyue patted her on the head. "You're getting smarter."

"Go away!" An Xia slapped her hand away.

Su Ziyue smiled. "They seem to be old friends."

"Old friends..." An Xia's imaginations ran wild. "Don't tell me she's into Mr. Qin too, is she? Generally speaking, there are always some unspeakable feelings between friends of the opposite sex who have known each other for many years..."

Su Ziyue sneered. "Take a guess."

"How can I guess?!"

Su Ziyue didn't want to disclose more. What happened between her and Gu Hanyan was a private affair, whereas An Xia was her fan, so she felt that it was always inconvenient to talk about these things.

The fact that An Xia was her best friend made it even more impossible for her to talk about it.

Su Group's main business dealt with products related to the Internet.

As soon as Su Ziyue arrived at the company, she was told to go to a meeting for a new project, which was related to the development of a recent popular social networking application.

Before she reached the meeting room, she heard someone next to her say, "Have you heard? Gu Hanyan is the ambassador for this app!"

CHAPTER 119

Su Ziyue stopped in her tracks after hearing that.

The two people were carried away by their own conversation and did not notice the strange look that Su Ziyue had put on at all. They still continued with their conversation.

"Gu Hanyan has returned to the country?"

"You didn't know? There's already news about it yesterday. Moreover, it's a scandal. However, everything vanished by the afternoon. What a shame. I wanted to gossip more about it but the news was taken down before the man was revealed."

"Is she really going to endorse the application? Does that mean that we'll be able to see her in real life by then?"

"I have no idea as well. I've only heard rumors saying that she was doing great overseas. She didn't have to come back here to grow her career."

"Makes sense..."

After the two people walked past her, Su Ziyue finally came back to her senses, putting on a sullen look.

Gu Hanyan wants to grow her career back in the country?

She did not believe that Gu Hanyan would want to return to the country since she had been doing a great job overseas.

Although she was clear in mind that Gu Hanyan might have wanted to return the country for the sake of Qin Muchen, she could not ask her to leave too, so she would just have to let her be.

Qin Muchen drove his car back to LK Group, still putting on a gloomy look.

Even his secretary dared not too audibly heavily when she went in to report his itinerary for the day.

Fortunately, Qin Muchen only replied with a sentence, "Please bring me a cup of coffee."

The secretary then left after receiving his order. She immediately ran into Bai Jingshu right after she went out, so she felt truly happy in her heart, as if she had met her savior. "Mr. Bai, you're here," greeted the secretary joyously.

"What's the matter? Am I not welcomed?" Bai Jingshu had tucked both his hands in his pockets. His tall figure made him look like a graceful and noble young master. Nonetheless, the smile on his face was rather lackadaisical.

The secretary waved her hand. "Of course not. You're definitely welcomed. However, the President isn't in a good mood today. Go in and take a look at him."

With that, she turned away to make a cup of coffee for Qin Muchen. Nonetheless, she did not forget to turn around and added, "You must go in and take a look."

As a secretary, she was mentally burdened for having to serve a boss with an unpredictable temper like him. Even though his temper was not that bad, the look of his when he stayed quiet was terrifying enough. She would feel suppressed and suffocated whenever she was around him when he acted like this.

She was fortunate to have Mr. Bai around. Whenever Mr. Bai showed up, even though the President would not immediately be in a great mood, it would always be slightly better.

Bai Jingshu had already pushed the door open with a puzzled look while the secretary was still imagining

things.

“Good morning, President Qin.” Bai Jingshu slowly walked toward Qin Muchen’s office desk.

Qin Muchen glanced at him coldly before he looked the other way. “You still have the audacity to come looking for me?” asked Qin Muchen in a frosty tone.

There was a moment of silence. Bai Jingshu gulped as he pulled over a chair and sat down in front of him. “Don’t act like this. Hanyan is still a friend of yours no matter what, right?” said Bai Jingshu in an obvious attempt to please him.

“I’ve treated her to a meal and found a hotel room for her on the day she came. Is that not enough?” To him, he had treated her well enough as a friend by doing all these.

Bai Jingshu rubbed his nose. To Qin Muchen, it was indeed his way of showing that he treated Gu Hanyan as a friend by doing all that.

“No more next time,” Qin Muchen warned him. He was a person who was overly possessive. His house was a place for himself and Su Ziyue. He did not like anyone else being at his house.

“Hanyan is a girl after all,” said Bai Jingshu.

Qin Muchen did not show any mercy when he refuted, “You can bring her home if you like her so much. After all, you’ve never rejected any woman before.”

“Hey!”

Qin Muchen couldn’t be bothered by how furious Bai Jingshu was. “By the way, about that matter of Su Yizi, you don’t have to investigate any further.”

“What?” If Bai Jingshu could still say that he roughly understood Gu Hanyan’s matter, then he definitely could not understand this decision of his.

“You don’t understand me?” Qin Muchen gave him a cold look before he started chasing him away. “I meant it literally. Stop investigating.”

“You’re stopping this investigation just for the sake of Su Ziyue?” Bai Jingshu’s face had turned a tad serious. “Don’t forget about your purpose of returning to the country!”

Qin Muchen did not respond to whatever Bai Jingshu said.

Bai Jingshu felt Qin Muchen was being ridiculous, so he left after seeing his behavior.

Su Ziyue was having a complicated feeling when she walked out from the conference room.

She could only hope that Gu Hanyan endorsing the application was not real. Otherwise, she felt something bad was going to happen.

Gu Hanyan was not someone easy to deal with and she was not a coward either.

Moreover, Su Ziyue was handling the collaboration.

Su Group was a large company in Yunzhou City and was doing well in all aspects. If Su Group took the initiative to seek collaboration with the company that had developed the application, it was almost a guarantee that they would get it.

That afternoon, Su Ziyue headed to the company that had developed the application to further discuss the collaboration.

The company that had developed the application was not a large company. However, the application was well-known for that time. Many other companies were looking forward to collaborating with them.

The discussion on the collaboration went really well.

After Su Ziyue had gotten back to Su Group after signing the contract, she could sense a strange atmosphere in the company the moment she went in.

She could sense excitement in the atmosphere. What is all this excitement about? she thought.

Su Ziyue looked for An Xia. "What's happening?"

"Gu Hanyan is here." An Xia had a hint of excitement in her eyes as well.

Su Ziyue put on a frown after listening to her. It seemed to her the endorsement of the application would definitely be taken over by Gu Hanyan.

Su Ziyue's prediction was right. Su Youcheng's secretary called her through the office phone after a short while, saying that Su Youcheng had asked her to go over.

Su Ziyue hung up the call as she put up a sardonic grin on her face. It seemed like Su Youcheng held Gu Hanyan with high regards.

If Gu Hanyan was only an ordinary movie star, it would not have meant much.

Nevertheless, it was rumored on the Internet that she had an extraordinary background. Su Youcheng must have caught on to this, which was why he met up with her personally.

Su Ziyue tidied up her clothes before heading toward Su Youcheng's office.

“Grandpa.”

Su Ziyue walked inside and greeted Su Youcheng first. She swept a gaze at Gu Hanyan, but she did not utter a word.

She did know what the two of them had been talking about, but Su Youcheng then stood up with a wide smile on his face. “Ziyue, come here quickly. Let me introduce you to Miss Gu Hanyan!”

“Nice to meet you, Miss Gu. I’m the project director of the project department, Su Ziyue.” Su Ziyue reached out her hand toward Gu Hanyan.

However, Gu Hanyan had only reached her hand out with a smile after staring at her for a while. “It’s my pleasure to finally meet you. Miss Ziyue, you sure look gorgeous. I’ve come back for two days and have heard rumors about you. I suppose those are all misinformation.”

Gu Hanyan’s tone of speech and her actions seemed very decent, but her movements suggested condescension. That form of condescension was one that needed no words, for it showed through the way she held herself. Nevertheless, her calm look still managed to make everyone feel that she was a decent person.

Although Su Ziyue was feeling uncomfortable, she did not show it through her facial expressions. “Miss Gu, you sure are exceptional. Rumors seem to always lose credibility after being spread around. Only someone as intelligent as you, Miss Gu, would know that those rumors cannot be trusted.”

The both of them let go of each other’s hand after they were done talking. An invisible war of nerves was going on between them.

After Su Youcheng had said a few pleasantries, Gu Hanyan made up an excuse to leave the office. She even wanted Su Ziyue to see her off.

Of course, Su Ziyue would not refuse.

The both of them left the office as Su Ziyue counted down in her mind. Three, two, one...

When she had reached ‘one’, she then heard Gu Hanyan’s voice. “You don’t deserve him.”

CHAPTER 120

Su Ziyue was behind Gu Hanyan when the two of them came out from the office. They were standing at the same spot, one in front while the other behind.

Gu Hanyan did not turn around when she blurted out those words. She had only stopped in her tracks before talking in a stone-cold manner. Her voice was merely loud enough for Su Ziyue to clearly hear

her.

The moment she finished talking, she began to walk away again.

Su Ziyue let out a silent snort. So what if she was an international movie star? She still had a vulgar manner of speech.

Gu Hanyan noticed that Su Ziyue still did not say anything after walking for quite some distance. "Is there nothing you want to say?" Gu Hanyan turned around to look at her.

"What have I got to say?" Su Ziyue raised her gaze. "First of all, you're neither Qin Muchen's parents nor his elder relatives. Secondly, who are you to judge whether I deserve him or not?" Su Ziyue answered in an indolent manner while putting on a cold look.

A woman who liked to criticize other people's matters was certainly annoying.

"You..." Gu Hanyan did not expect Su Ziyue to act in such a calm manner.

She then took a deep breath and told herself to calm down. She was still in the Su Group, so anyone would pass by anytime. Hence, she had to maintain her good image.

"The greatest feature about you, little girl, is that you don't know your own place, and yet you still have a sharp tongue." Gu Hanyan gently flicked her hair and slightly raised her head, exuding a sense of gorgeousness without herself realizing it.

Su Ziyue took two steps backward. She had only taken a glance at her for merely one second before she said, "As someone who has been there, even if you have a lot of experience that sounds righteous, but that's it. It's not very useful."

Su Ziyue showed Gu Hanyan what she was capable of with her mouth, since she was said to have a sharp tongue.

Gu Hanyan looked Su Ziyue up and down as though she was looking at a rare species.

Su Ziyue was generous enough to let her be. Presumably someone like Gu Hanyan, an international movie star with a great background and someone who had seen much of life, had never seen someone as shameless and merciless as Su Ziyue.

Gu Hanyan raised her brow as she let out a smile after she was done sweeping looks at her. Her movements were charming; if it was some other woman instead, it would have seemed rather unsightly to the eyes.

"You're really confident. However, for two people to be together, their opinions alone are not enough. Humans are social animals after all. Most of the time, we have no choice but to care about the others'

opinions.” Gu Hanyan sounded too profound to be understood all of a sudden. “Although I have no idea what Qin Muchen likes about you, but...”

She did not finish the sentence. Instead, she took a glance at Su Ziyue before she turned around and left.

Su Ziyue stared at her back for a few seconds before she turned around to return to her office.

She picked up the documents in front of her after she sat down then fiercely slammed it on the table. She seemed like she was venting her anger.

How could she possibly not feel mad?

The life between her and Qin Muchen was great until a gorgeous-looking woman suddenly showed up. Other than criticizing the matters between Qin Muchen and her, she even tried to act condescending, as if she had already known something that Si Ziyue didn't.

At that moment, Su Ziyue's phone on the table rang.

She grabbed it over to take a look at it. Apparently, it was a text message from Qin Muchen. ‘What do you want for lunch?’

Su Ziyue then took a glance at the time. It was only ten thirty. It was not time for lunch yet, but it was not early either.

Are you not busy today? Why are you so free to text me?

Even though Su Ziyue was having this thought in her mind, she still texted him back in the end.

However, Qin Muchen did not reply to her text message after she had sent over her message.

He had only wanted to ask me what I wanted for lunch?

Su Ziyue put her phone aside and started focusing on her work.

At noon, Su Ziyue and An Xia were both exiting the company's main entrance when they happened to run into Qin Muchen who had just gotten out of his car.

An Xia first greeted Qin Muchen like a primary school student who was well behaved. “Mr. Qin,” greeted An Xia as she lowered her head.

“Miss An.” Qin Muchen slightly leaned his head down before he turned to the side to look at Su Ziyue. “I've reserved our seats.”

After he was done talking to Su Ziyue, he then turned his head back to look at An Xia. “Miss An, you

should come along as well.”

“Uh... There’s no need for that. I can eat on my own. I’ll feel more at ease having lunch alone...” An Xia self-consciously shook her head while waving her hand to decline his invitation. Nonetheless, Su Ziyue had convinced her to go along in the end.

Su Ziyue and An Xia would both have lunch together every day. She could not let her eat alone just because Qin Muchen had come over.

Moreover, the both of them met every day, so it was unnecessary to spend their lunch time with only the two of them.

After that, Qin Muchen had received a call from Bai Jingshu when everyone had just taken their seats.

Qin Muchen then took out his phone to take a look before the call was hung up.

Su Ziyue, who was sitting beside him, saw Bai Jingshu’s name being displayed on the screen of his phone. She doubtfully asked him, “Why aren't you answering Bai Jingshu’s call?”

Qin Muchen’s excuse was irrefutable. “I don’t like to be bothered while I’m having my meal.”

It sure was an upright excuse.

Nonetheless, despite having said that, Qin Muchen still accepted two phone calls from his secretary while he was having his meal.

Su Ziyue had suddenly realized something.

Apparently, Qin Muchen was worried that Bai Jingshu would come over, or to be more exact, he was worried that Bai Jingshu would bring Gu Hanyan over.

A man who knew how to keep his distance was a great man.

Even though Gu Hanyan had always put on a look that suggested she was going to judge the relationship between her and Qin Muchen, Qin Muchen had never given Gu Hanyan the chance to do so.

Since Qin Muchen had known how to keep distance, Su Ziyue did not have any intentions of telling him that Gu Hanyan had accepted the endorsement collaboration with Su Group.

The reason was simple—if she mentioned Gu Hanyan in front of Qin Muchen, wouldn’t she simply be leaving a deeper impression of Gu Hanyan in him?

Moreover, she would be looked down by her opponent. Gu Hanyan would probably think that Su Ziyue was just a young mistress who only knew how to fool around.

For the next two days, Su Ziyue was busy with the collaboration on the endorsement of the application. She had been working overtime for a few days.

This application was the most favored by youngsters. Most of the participants were current users of the application. Therefore, they were all enthusiastic about the project. Nevertheless, there was still one more reason that Su Ziyue was unwilling to acknowledge, which was due to Gu Hanyan's presence.

Once the related matters were close to deal, that would be the time for Gu Hanyan to take part.

Even though Su Ziyue barely liked working with Gu Hanyan, it was unavoidable.

"Ziyue, they've called. Gu Hanyan has arrived and they want us to send over a person-in-charge."

An Xia pushed open the door as she placed a cup of coffee onto Su Ziyue's desk while mentioning the matter.

"Alright. I got it." Su Ziyue nodded.

It was all meant to be. It was already Friday, so the collaboration on the application would be official once everything here with Gu Hanyan was settled. It would only need the finishing touches, which had left Su Ziyue fully occupied recently.

She packed her belongings before heading to the studio alongside An Xia.

Fortunately, she had driven her car here back from her apartment on the previous day. Otherwise, it would have been inconvenient for her to get anywhere.

The shoot had already begun when Su Ziyue and An Xia arrived at the studio.

She then took a look at the time. If everything went well, she would be able to get off work early. Then, she would be able to get a good night's sleep when she got home.

However, the most important thing was that the shoot had to proceed without a hitch.