

# Marry Me 161

## CHAPTER 161

Su Ziyue looked at him through hazy eyes. Was this a reward or just him taking advantage?

Seeing Su Ziyue stare at him in a stunned manner, Qin Muchen couldn't help but reach out and pinch her face, planting another peck on her cheek. "Go along and wash up now. Come down for breakfast once you're dressed."

With that, he turned around and went out of the room. It was only after he had left did Su Ziyue walk out of the dressing room while touching her burning face.

...

By the time Su Ziyue finished washing up and went downstairs, Qin Muchen had already cooked up a simple breakfast as though nothing had happened between them at all. Su Ziyue sat down from across him and took a sip of warm milk, the warmth extending all the way to her heart.

Qin Muchen cut into his fried egg as he said, "I will be heading to work later. Come with me."

It wasn't a question, but rather a statement; that meant Qin Muchen had already made up his mind to take her to work. He was simply informing her, not asking her.

Su Ziyue was a little surprised, but she still nodded and agreed to it, "Okay."

If she followed him to work, the employees would recognize her at the very least. She didn't want the receptionist to stop her from entering again the next time she went to look for him.

Evidently, Qin Muchen was very pleased with Su Ziyue's answer.

After they had finished breakfast, the two of them headed to LK. A look of surprise flashed across the receptionist's eyes when she saw Qin Muchen and Su Ziyue walking in together while holding hands. "Good morning, chairman. Good morning to you too, Miss Su!"

Qin Muchen frowned slightly and eyed the receptionist. "Call her Mrs. Qin."

The receptionist cried out in surprise from being overwhelmed. "What?"

The chairman is married?

She thought that Su Ziyue was just some stranger who had once warmed the chairman's bed. She didn't expect that the chairman would order her to call Su Ziyue 'Mrs. Qin'.

Qin Muchen eyed her coldly, and the receptionist immediately changed her tune. "M-Mrs. Qin..."

However, she still couldn't control the stutter in her voice.

"Mm. Watch yourself," Qin Muchen replied coldly before taking Su Ziyue upstairs.

The receptionist quietly wiped away her sweat. The chairman's final words were clearly an order for her to keep this secret.

However, she felt uneasy if she had to keep this to herself. The young and promising chairman was already married, and his wife was also the second daughter of the Su family.

Oh God!

The receptionist felt like she was just let in on an earth-shattering secret. Throughout the day, her heart remained heavy. Even if she were to spread it, less than a handful of people in the company had ever seen Qin Muchen.

...

Su Ziyue stood next to Qin Muchen inside the elevator, her mind replaying Qin Muchen's words to the receptionist earlier. There was a question that she was dying to ask; it was something that she had purposely ignored, but no matter how she ignored it, the question still remained. Even when they were about to step into his office, Su Ziyue still wondered whether she should ask him.

Qin Muchen noticed Su Ziyue's oddities and asked her, "What do you want to say?"

Su Ziyue raised her head to look at him. She pursed her lips and looked at him with a solemn expression on her face. "Why... have you always kept your identity a secret?"

He hadn't just hidden it from her; he even deliberately hid the fact that he was the chairman of LK Group—the ruler of them all—from everyone else.

While this problem didn't seem to affect their lives, it still existed. Besides, she wanted to know the reason behind it as well.

To her, his past was utterly mysterious. She only knew that he was Qin Muchen, the current chairman of the LK Group. Other than that, she knew nothing else about him. In contrast, he knew a lot more about her.

It wasn't like she absolutely needed to know, but they were husband and wife, who even shared a bed. Naturally, she'd get the urge to ask when he constantly kept this a secret.

Qin Muchen stopped what he was doing. A few seconds later, he finally looked at Su Ziyue and asked her, "Do you really wish to know?"

Su Ziyue hastily shook her head. “No, it’s just...”

Qin Muchen put down the things he was carrying. His black eyes bore into her, making Su Ziyue feel weighed down for some inexplicable reason.

Su Ziyue met his pitch-black eyes; for some reason, she suddenly shook her head and said, “I just thought of asking—you don’t have to tell me.”

Qin Muchen ignored her words and continued by himself, “I’ll tell you once the lunar new year is over.”

“Really?” Su Ziyue could even sense the surprise in her voice.

With that, she averted her gaze to look elsewhere.

While she had a burning desire to know, she could still sense the solemnity in Qin Muchen’s words; it was as though he had steeled himself greatly before deciding to tell her this.

“It’s fine. If it’s really a difficult thing for you, you don’t have to tell me—it’s not like it’s affecting our life anyway.”

As Su Ziyue spoke, she watched Qin Muchen’s expression.

Qin Muchen suddenly chuckled upon hearing her words. “What? Are you finally being considerate toward me now?”

Su Ziyue puffed her cheeks up and glared at him, feeling disgruntled.

Qin Muchen smiled as he gazed at her before taking her shoulders and pressing her onto the plush and comfortable executive chair by his desk. He then went outside to get another chair to sit by the side and started going through his work.

Su Ziyue lowered her head to look at herself before turning around to look at Qin Muchen. Did he bring her to work and dragged her to his office just so that she could watch as he busied himself?

Upon sensing her gaze on him, Qin Muchen placed the laptop on his desk in front of her and said, “Entertain yourself. We’ll go home once I’m done with this.”

With that, he even patted her head like he was placating a child.

Su Ziyue felt a little awkward, but she still obediently flipped the lid of the laptop open and prepared to look for a movie to watch. However, when she switched the laptop on, she realized that it was his personal laptop; it was filled with a lot of confidential documents. Who would have thought that he would give his own personal laptop for her to play with?

Su Ziyue was halfway through her movie when Qin Muchen picked up a call with a look of utmost seriousness on his face. He turned to her and said, "I have a meeting that's been scheduled at the last second. Wait for me in the office."

With that, he took a few documents with him and headed out.

Su Ziyue continued to watch her movie for a while before realizing that she had missed his birthday. Seeing that he was currently in a meeting, she could secretly buy him a present to make it up to him and surprise Qin Muchen. While she thought of sneaking out, she still left a note for Qin Muchen in his office.

'Got something to do. Be back soon.'

...

Su Ziyue hailed a taxi to the mall. However, she had no idea what to get him. She just remembered that she would constantly play with her father's cufflinks, tie clips and the like when she was a child. These things were small, but they were also elaborate—it was no wonder she enjoyed playing with them when she was a kid.

Qin Muchen was particular about his clothes, so it certainly wouldn't be a bad decision to get cufflinks and tie clips for him.

She browsed for a long while before finally settling on a black tie clip and a pair of cufflinks. They look luxurious in an understated manner, fitting with Qin Muchen's aesthetic perfectly.

Of course, the price matched him even better.

A single tie clip and pair of cufflinks had drained all her savings.

"Thank you."

Su Ziyue took the bag in delight while thinking that he would certainly be moved after knowing that she had gone bankrupt for him.

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Meanwhile, Qin Muchen, whom Su Ziyue had spent all her money on in an attempt to move him, returned to his office after his meeting.

When he saw the empty office, he walked over, uncaring of anything as he looked around. His face darkened before he turned around and left. When he passed his secretary, he turned to ask, "Have you seen Ziyue?"

“No, I haven’t.”

The secretary’s answer made his face darken even more. He walked to the elevator with large steps and pressed the button with a blank face. Before the doors could fully open, he was already inside.

The secretary became secretly tongue-tied at this. It seemed like Miss Su did not have any regular relationship with the chairman.

...

Su Ziyue immediately took a taxi back once she had bought the gift. She had just entered the LK building and walked over to the elevator when she saw Qin Muchen stepping right out of it.

“Qin Muchen,” Su Ziyue’s eyes lit up as she called him. Then, as if a thought had struck her, she hid the bag in her hands behind her.

“Where did you go off to?” Qin Muchen walked over to her, his expression somber.

Su Ziyue blinked and moved the bag in her hands even further behind her. With a serious expression on her face, she said, “I just went out for a spin. It was a little boring in the office.”

At her words, Qin Muchen narrowed his eyes slightly. “Did you feel bored waiting for me?”

“No...” Su Ziyue realized that something was off about his gaze, and her voice uncontrollably quietened, making her sound a little at a loss.

Seeing her like this, Qin Muchen’s brows furrowed as he beat himself up over his sudden anger. He then turned and stepped back into the elevator. Su Ziyue obediently trotted in after him, holding the shopping bag self-consciously. When she looked up, she saw that Qin Muchen had his hands in his pockets, looking cool with his blank face. She reached out to take his hand.

The next moment, he reached out and grabbed her slender arm in a vice grip.

He had grabbed her arm countless times before, but never once like this. It made her want to shrink back, and it also made her want him to continue holding her arm like this. Biting her lip, Su Ziyue lowered her head to look at their intertwined arms. Suddenly, her heart was racing.

Was this what it was like... to be moved?

...

When they returned to the office, Qin Muchen finally noticed the note placed on the dark surface of his desk; it was the note Su Ziyue had left earlier. When he finished reading it, he turned to glance at Su Ziyue, who was fiddling with her phone quietly while sitting on the couch. He quietly put the note away.

Half an hour later, Qin Muchen took Su Ziyue to Lumiere Jade House for lunch once he was done with his business, but they ran into Gu Hanyan and the others.

Gu Hanyan had been busy filming *The Longest Summer* lately, so Su Ziyue hadn't seen her in a while. Gu Hanyan was dressed in a blouse and skirt combo that had been recently released by some brand. She had a long coat on, and her makeup was immaculate as she strode in the center of the procession, looking as attention-grabbing as ever. Fortunately, most of the patrons at Lumiere Jade House were upper crust people, so even Gu Hanyan's fans were rather contained.

When Su Ziyue caught sight of Gu Hanyan, she unconsciously let go of Qin Muchen's hand. However, Qin Muchen didn't even spare a glance at Gu Hanyan and simply pulled Su Ziyue in. Gu Hanyan merely glanced at Qin Muchen as well without calling him either.

Su Ziyue was a little taken aback by this, but she soon understood why.

Qin Muchen had deliberately hidden his identity, while Gu Hanyan was a public figure. If anyone caught wind that she knew Qin Muchen or if she called out to him first, not even the dogs would let Qin Muchen go; they would definitely follow him in secret. Even if Qin Muchen heightened his vigilance, he would still need to drop his guard to go about his business some time. Those dogs would pounce on them eventually and discover that he was the chairman of the LK Group.

At that thought, Su Ziyue frowned slightly.

While it proved that her husband was a great man, he had someone else coveting him. If that someone else was just as impressive as him and came to know Qin Muchen better, Su Ziyue would feel like she was in danger.

Even when they got to their booth, Su Ziyue's expression was still a tightly-knitted one.

"Time to order." Qin Muchen slid the menu to her.

Su Ziyue returned to her senses and took the menu, glancing through it in a distracted manner. She picked two dishes before pushing the menu back to Qin Muchen.

Qin Muchen looked at the menu. After flipping through several pages, he asked nonchalantly, "What's on your mind?"

Su Ziyue abruptly looked up at him. "Nothing..."

"If there's something on your mind, you can just say it." Qin Muchen raised his head to look at her as well with a... seemingly encouraging look in his eyes.

An encouraging look...

Su Ziyue was somewhat baffled. Did he think that she was embarrassed about it and needed his encouragement for her to say it?

Seeing how Su Ziyue still didn't speak up after a while, Qin Muchen became even more sure that he was wrong with his guess. He closed the menu and leaned back, his arms folding behind him as he eyed Su Ziyue. "If you want to become a celebrity, I can make you even more famous than her."

Her?

Su Ziyue was stunned. "Gu Hanyan?"

"Yes." Qin Muchen nodded imperceptibly.

While privacy as a celebrity wasn't that great, if she truly wanted to be one, he could make some concessions.

Su Ziyue was a little confused. She had only just glanced at Gu Hanyan one extra time; why did he think that she wanted to be a celebrity?

"I don't want to be a celebrity. What's so great about being one? You get zero privacy, and everything about you gets reported..."

She had never thought about this. Much to her surprise, Qin Muchen's eyes were half-lidded as he said, "You've got a good base already. If you really want to go down this route, you can be even more famous than any other celebrity."

A look of shock flashed across Su Ziyue's eyes. What was with that arrogant tone in Qin Muchen's voice?

Su Ziyue still asked him politely, "Why?"

"Because you're my wife." Qin Muchen stuck his chin up a little, looking haughty. His tone was overly self-assured.

However, Su Ziyue knew he was being truthful.

Europe was the economic center of the world, and Qin Muchen was the magnate of Europe's financial world. In other words, he was the magnate of the world.

All this while, Qin Muchen had been somewhat mysterious, but he was still a perfect man in all other aspects. While Su Ziyue knew of his identity, she rarely thought about the differences between his two identities since he was typically very good with housework and coddled her too much.

This was the first time she realized the great social disparity between the two of them.

An inferiority complex.

This was the first time she had ever felt this way about herself.

When she used to like Gong Zeyang, she had never felt inferior despite her awful reputation.

With Qin Muchen right before her eyes, he completely believed her. When she was with him, she felt clean and pure, but now, a sense of inferiority rose within her.

She nonchalantly took a few sips of water to mask her emotions. Her voice was a little light as she said, "That might not be the case. What if all everyone can remember is that you're my husband, and not that I'm your wife whenever my name is brought up?"

"Oh?" Hearing that, a smile peeked out of Qin Muchen's eyes. His lips quirked up, making him look delighted. "I'll look forward to that."

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Su Ziyue got distracted for a moment as she watched the smile on Qin Muchen's face. He was a good-looking man in the first place, but he rarely ever smiled from the bottom of his heart. However, whenever he did, it was bound to be mesmerizing.

Su Ziyue was silent throughout the entire meal and didn't say a thing. Fortunately, Qin Muchen had good table manners, so he didn't notice anything wrong with Su Ziyue anyway.

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After their lunch, Qin Muchen went to his office to handle several matters regarding Lumiere Jade House while Su Ziyue followed him. When Nan Chuan saw Su Ziyue, he winked and shot her a look of respect.

Su Ziyue quirked an eyebrow. "What's that for?"

Nan Chuan smiled but didn't speak as he served them both drinks. He brought coffee for Qin Muchen while Su Ziyue got fruit juice. Nan Chuan then retreated. He had seen how furious Qin Muchen was that day, and he hadn't expected them to make up so quickly...

Indeed, Miss Su had a different place in his employer's heart.

Qin Muchen hadn't remained in his office for long before he brought Su Ziyue out to the supermarket. Su Ziyue twisted her head around to look at Qin Muchen, who looked very homely as he pushed the shopping cart. She unwittingly sneaked a few more looks at him.

Qin Muchen had just picked out two packs of beef and placed them into the cart when he caught sight



of Su Ziyue looking at him with her head turned toward him. He tilted his head to look at her and asked, "Do you want to ride the cart?"

Su Ziyue froze, her face flushing red. "What's with that..."

"What are you thinking?" Qin Muchen raised an eyebrow.

Right at that moment, a woman pushed her cart past them. Her son was sitting in the cart, and she was talking to him with her head turned. "What do you want? Mommy will buy it for you."

"I'm not thinking of anything." Su Ziyue's face darkened once she realized what he just said. She then turned around to pick out some vegetables.

Qin Muchen did not continue to tease her. While he wasn't looking, Su Ziyue took the opportunity to snap a picture of him as he picked up something from the shelf with one hand while his other hand was placed on the cart. Even if she wasn't looking at his face, he still looked as handsome as ever.

There was no question about it; Qin Muchen was obviously the one making dinner. With that, Su Ziyue knowingly slipped into the kitchen to help.

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After dinner, Qin Muchen went to the study while Su Ziyue quietly looked up breakfast recipes on her tablet. It looked rather simple, but after watching the entire video, Su Ziyue couldn't remember the recipe at all. In the end, she decided to go with the simplest one.

Shortly after, she heard some noise coming from outside the door. She quickly switched off the tablet, went to bed and pretended to sleep. When Qin Muchen entered the room, he first went to the bed and checked on her before entering the bathroom to wash up.

The next morning, Su Ziyue woke up really early because had something to do. There was already no one by her side, so she reached out to touch the space next to her. The bed was still warm, indicating that Qin Muchen had only just gotten up. However, his movements were so light that she didn't even realize it.

After rolling out of bed and quickly washing up, she dashed over to the dressing room and picked Qin Muchen's clothes out for him.

When Qin Muchen lived in her tiny apartment, he had also worn branded clothing, but they were quite inferior compared to his clothing here; his dressing room was filled with clothes from the most renowned of labels.

Su Ziyue picked out a black shirt and carefully slipped the cufflinks on. She then took a coat and pair of slacks and laid them out neatly on the bed before going downstairs. She followed her memory of the

simple breakfast video she watched last night, but in the end, she still messed up the eggs and ham quite a few times. By the time she was nearly done, she heard sounds coming from upstairs. She then quickly plated the food and placed it on the table before charging upstairs.

Qin Muchen never went to work out outside; he always exercised in his personal gym located on the fourth floor of their villa. Su Ziyue opened the door and entered the room. She walked over to the bathroom door and after knocking a few times, she announced, "I've helped you pick your clothes out, and they're on the bed."

The sound of water inside stopped for a moment. She heard a brief grunt from Qin Muchen before the sound resumed again. Su Ziyue was a little nervous; although the cufflinks and tie clips drained her of all her funds, it might seem like nothing to Qin Muchen.

When she went to the dressing room earlier, she had purposely gone through his collection of tie clips and cufflinks. She had only seen most of them in magazines, and they were all limited edition accessories. At the thought of that, Su Ziyue returned to the dining room in low spirits and waited for Qin Muchen to come down.

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When Qin Muchen exited the bathroom, he looked toward the bed. Just as she said, he saw a stack of neatly folded clothes on it—it was an all-black outfit. Right now, she finally knew his taste in fashion. However, she had to be trying to get a favor out of him, or else she wouldn't have done this for nothing.

Qin Muchen picked up the shirt and prepared to put it on. When he reached his arms into the sleeves and went to undo the buttons out of habit, he realized that it felt different. He brought the sleeve to his eyes and noticed that there was an inconspicuous cufflink attached there. It was a simple design, nothing special.

Qin Muchen stared at it for a few seconds before suddenly bursting into laughter. Apparently, it was because of this.

Su Ziyue was a little uneasy from waiting in the dining room. As she played around with the cutlery, Qin Muchen came down with a tie in his hands. His gaze landed on the dining table, his eyes twinkling. He was clearly surprised. He walked over to the dining table and called Su Ziyue, "Come here."

Su Ziyue obediently got up and went to him, taking the tie in his hands and helping him to tie it. Once she was done and wondering whether she should bring the tie clip over, Qin Muchen grabbed her hand. Su Ziyue's heart leaped and she tried to retract her hand, but she was unable to do so.

Qin Muchen's grip was a little tight, and his gaze was burning as he stared at her. His voice was a little low as he lowered his head and leaned in so close to her that his breath was tickling her ear. "Are you being so nice to me because you want to enter the world of entertainment through the backdoor?"

“Not at all.” She had never even once thought about getting into the entertainment industry.

“Then why are you doing all of this?” Qin Muchen pulled on her arm forcefully, making her stumble into his arms. He stroked her hair and lowered his head to kiss her. “What is it? Did you do something bad? Are you afraid that I’ll be angry?”

Su Ziyue was at a loss for words. “Am I someone like that to you?”

Qin Muchen raised an eyebrow but did not speak. Instead, Su Ziyue mentally reflected on her words.

“You still haven’t answered my question.” Qin Muchen’s hold around her waist tightened, holding her even more closely.

“It’s... your birthday present.” Su Ziyue lowered her gaze, her voice a little awkward. As she spoke, she reached out to fiddle with his tie, ready to secretly clip the tie clip on. However, Qin Muchen caught onto her actions. He batted her hand away and took the tie clip from her.

Su Ziyue was a little embarrassed. “It’s for you...” So, do you like it? Come on and say it now!

In the end, Qin Muchen simply looked at it before stuffing the tie clip back into Su Ziyue’s hands. “Help me with it.”

So? Do you like it or not? Su Ziyue pressed her lips together and helped him to put it on.

Qin Muchen lowered his head to look at her, taking in her disgruntled and questioning expression. He simply said, “Let’s eat.”

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As she didn’t get a reply from Qin Muchen, Su Ziyue appeared sulky until after she finished her breakfast. When she gave her man a present, she naturally hoped that he would like it, but Qin Muchen didn’t say anything about it at all. So, how was she supposed to know whether he liked the present or not?

After coming out of the villa, Su Ziyue was about to climb into her car when Qin Muchen stopped her. “Come here, Su Ziyue.”

“What?” Su Ziyue turned around and looked at Qin Muchen without walking toward him.

“You are not allowed to drive without my permission.” Noticing how she stood there without moving, Qin Muchen took several steps and strode across toward her. He then shoved her into his car.

“Why can’t I drive? I...” Su Ziyue was interrupted by Qin Muchen rudely. He stared at her forehead with his cold eyes and said, “I think someone who dares to hit a pedestrian in the middle of the city with a car is not fit to drive. What do you think?” Clearly, he sounded threatening when he uttered the last few

words.

Su Ziyue unknowingly held out her hand and touched her forehead. "I think it should be fine. After all, back then..."

Qin Muchen gave her a look. "Hmm?"

Su Ziyue became speechless. Seeing that she kept quiet, Qin Muchen turned around contentedly and proceeded to drive the car. Su Ziyue buckled up carefully in silence; she remembered being involved in the car accident because she had lost her concentration while trying to call Qin Muchen that time. However, she didn't plan on telling Qin Muchen about this little episode.

Qin Muchen left after driving her to the entrance of the company. With that, Su Ziyue took her bag and went into the office. As soon as she arrived at the office, she was notified that there would be a meeting. It seemed like Su Yuanming was itching for trouble recently!

After spending over ten minutes loitering around, Su Ziyue took the documents and went into the meeting room. It seemed like the other colleagues had just arrived too. Su Ziyue found a spot and sat down, waiting for Su Yuanming's arrival with her colleagues.

Not long after that, Su Yuanming entered the meeting room. After taking his seat, he glanced at Su Ziyue suggestively before announcing with a strict expression on his face. "Before the meeting, I'd like to say something unrelated to work."

Noticing how Su Yuanming's gaze was fixed upon her, Su Ziyue raised her head to look at him.

"As we're approaching the end of the year, the company will be very busy with a lot of work to be done. Therefore, if you don't have anything important, please refrain from taking leave for the time being. If everyone keeps taking a leave of absence, I'm afraid it will affect the company's work progress." As he finished, Su Yuanming turned to look at Su Ziyue, his tone gentle and kind. "Don't you think so too, Ziyue?"

Noticing Su Yuanming's unusual behavior, the other colleagues lowered their heads simultaneously. Based on what they had heard, several business agreements which were handled by Su Yuanming had been canceled.

It was completely normal for staff members to apply for leave during work, so it was unnecessary to talk about this during a meeting. Thus, some colleagues felt like Su Yuanming was overreacting, whereas others thought that he was being serious and trying to keep personal relationships out of work.

"Fine, I'm really sorry for applying for a two-day leave. After all, it's my fault for getting into a car accident anyway." Su Ziyue sounded serious and earnest; she looked apologetic as though she was admitting to her mistakes in a serious manner.

All of a sudden, Su Yuanming looked awful with a grim expression on his face, but Su Ziyue merely smiled at him. He's obviously looking for trouble by reprimanding me right in front of everyone. I just applied for a two-day leave; what's the big deal anyway?

Su Ziyue remembered that Su Yuanming was a calm man who knew what he was doing. So, she was curious to know what had happened these two days.

The atmosphere in the meeting room tensed up suddenly. As it became more awkward, Su Yuanming's assistant came in with some documents. Su Ziyue smirked as she said, "Vice President Su, don't you think we should start our meeting now? If the company's work progress is affected because of me, I'll be the greatest sinner of all time."

The other colleagues sitting at the table simply kept their nose out of this business, pretending like they didn't hear or see anything. There used to be rumors going around the company that Miss Yige and Miss Ziyue don't get along very well—it turns out that the rumors are true after all. If the rumors aren't true, why is Su Yuanming, as Miss Ziyue's uncle, bringing up the petty matter of applying a two-day leave in a meeting to bother her?

Su Yuanming knew he was upset because all the business deals he had been handling recently all failed miserably. However, the consecutive failures frustrated and annoyed him so much that he felt like someone was messing with him. Not just that, he felt the one who was messing with him was none other than Su Ziyue. After all, she was the one who told him before that no one would always be so fortunate and get whatever they wished for.

However, after thinking about it over and over again, he realized that something was off. She doesn't even seem to have such capabilities to do something like that. Even though he knew she wasn't capable of doing such things, he couldn't help messing with Su Ziyue.

...

The meeting which ensued after that was very serious and solemn. The company was usually very busy during the end of the year, and all the staff members needed to deal with lots of work during this time of the year. They still had one last month to work harder and improve their respective sales performances. Since it concerned everyone's year-end bonus, everyone paid immense attention to it.

Su Ziyue paid close attention and listened very carefully to the details during the meeting too. She would voice out her opinions from time to time while jotting down important details. By the time the meeting was over, an hour had passed.

Just as she was walking back to her office, An Xia came in with a cup of coffee. An Xia placed the coffee in front of her and asked. "Vice President Su didn't bother you, did he?"

"No." In her own opinion, those tricks played by Su Yuanming during the meeting earlier didn't bother her at all. Rather, those things he did during the press conference last time caused even more trouble to

her than this.

“Really? He didn’t bother you at all?” An Xia looked at her curiously. “Perhaps you haven’t heard of it yet—he lost several business deals for the past two days. According to the information leaked out from the secretary office, the old Chairman was very angry with him. Therefore, the Vice President has been getting irritated easily for the past two days. In short, everyone has been getting under his skin; he has also penalized several staff.”

“He did that?” Su Ziyue finally realized why Su Yuanming was behaving in such an odd manner. However, what was odder than him was the business deals he lost for the past two days.

“As the future heir of Su Group, did he actually lose several business deals in Yunzhou City within two the last two days?” Su Ziyue folded her arms in front of her chest as a look of contemplation flashed through her eyes.

An Xia shrugged her shoulders and speculated, “Who knows? Maybe it’s really that of a coincidence. Could it be that someone thinks Vice President Su isn’t capable enough for the business?”

“That’s impossible.” Su Ziyue shook her head. “Grandpa personally taught Su Yuanming about entrepreneurship since he was young. Even though he’s not naturally talented in this field, there’s no way he is as bad as he sounds. Besides, if he didn’t have the capability, Grandpa wouldn’t have appointed him as the vice president of the company.”

“Do you mean that...”

“Someone’s messing with him on purpose!”

“Perhaps Vice President Su offended someone?” An Xia bulged her eyes. She thought this was the most probable reason. However, few in Yunzhou City actually had the courage to mess with Su Yuanming bluntly like that; after all, messing with Su Yuanming meant going against the Su Group.

It was impossible that the other two families, the Gong Family and the Mu Family, would do something like that either. For all these years, the three families had been in a harmonious pact, keeping an eye on each other and ensuring that no one would overpower either of them.

After An Xia went out, Su Ziyue thought about the matter over and over again, thinking that the one who would most probably do this was Qin Muchen. First of all, Qin Muchen is capable of doing such things. Second of all, he has the motive to do so. However, why am I so sure that he did this to avenge me?

Su Ziyue bit her lips and pondered for a while; she would know about this if she just tried asking around. Nonetheless, she was too embarrassed to ask in a straightforward manner. Even if he was the one who did this, could it be because Su Yuanming had offended him before? After all, it was all about business

anyway; it was fairly normal to have everybody fighting against each other over business profits and offending someone in the process. After thinking about this, Su Ziyue decided to find Su Youcheng.

#### CHAPTER 165

Su Ziyue didn't look for Su Youcheng immediately. Instead, she went to the secretary office first.

After glancing around the secretary office for a while, she fixed her gaze on Su Youcheng's Chief Secretary.

The secretary saw Su Ziyue too and said, "Director Su."

Su Ziyue smiled at him with her lips pursed, being polite without being too humble. She then asked, "When do you usually prepare tea for the Chairman?"

"I was about to prepare some new tea and send it over to him now." The Chief Secretary replied honestly after understanding what Su Ziyue was hinting at.

After all, Miss Yige always did this when she used to work here before.

Lots of people had tried to fawn over the old Chairman, but she wouldn't always do every one of them a favor. However, Su Ziyue was the current Project Director of the company and Su Youcheng's biological granddaughter too.

Even though she didn't get along with Su Youcheng very well and some people had even bad mouthed her behind her back, the secretary thought it was too early to jump to a conclusion about who the old Chairman favored the most—Miss Yige or Miss Ziyue. Therefore, she decided to do Su Ziyue a favor, indirectly doing herself a favor as well.

...

After preparing some new tea, Su Ziyue walked to the front of Su Youcheng's office and knocked on the office door carefully.

After a while, Su Youcheng's autocratic voice was heard from inside of the office. "Come in."

Su Ziyue struggled to hold the tray with one hand while using another to open the door. After entering the office and closing the door, she held the tray with both hands again.

Su Youcheng was sitting in front of his office table, reading his documents with a pair of reading glasses placed over his nose. He looked very serious.

Su Ziyue strode across the room quietly and put down the teapot carefully without making any noise. Then, she took the cold tea beside him and changed it with the freshly brewed pot of tea.

As Su Ziyue switched out the tea, Su Youcheng turned around and looked at her, not surprised by the fact that his granddaughter was here at all. He raised his eyebrows and asked, "What brings you here, Ziyue?"

"I had a little accident two days ago, but it's nothing serious. However, the doctor insisted that I should stay and rest at home for two days. I was also worried that there'll be some problems which might affect my work later, so I decided to apply for a two-day leave anyway. Since the company is going to get very busy after this, I thought I'd come and have a look at you. Grandpa, you have to take care of yourself no matter how busy you are."

Su Ziyue didn't mention anything about Su Yuanming bothering her during the meeting just now; she knew Su Youcheng would not care about petty things like this. Rather, he would only think she was being whiny and troublesome. Besides, there was another better way to get back at Su Yuanming right in front of her now.

Upon hearing that, Su Youcheng narrowed his eyes and stared at Su Ziyue for a few seconds before he said, "It's very nice of you to say that."

For some unknown reason, his reaction automatically reminded Su Ziyue of Qin Muchen.

He liked to narrow his eyes whenever he was angry or contemplating people, which made people unable to see through his feelings clearly. That way, it would be very difficult to figure out what he was thinking about, not to mention making people feel scared and nervous at the same time.

"This is something that I should do anyway." Su Ziyue sounded earnest.

Su Youcheng spent his entire life working in Su Group; members of the Su Family were used to his unhealthy habit of forgetting about everything once he buried himself in his work. So, as time passed by, fewer people would remind him to take care of his health anymore.

Su Youcheng was slightly touched when he heard Su Ziyue's words of concern now.

Therefore, his expression grew gentler. "Take a seat. You can just say anything that's on your mind."

Su Ziyue sat down with a faint smile across her face. She couldn't tell whether Su Youcheng's gentle demeanor was genuine or just a pretense.

"Grandpa, I heard that you've been worried about the company's business deals these two days. If you need my help on it, don't hesitate to ask. After all, we're family..." Family my foot!

Indeed, she used to treat them like family when she was little. However, once she grew up and understood them, she didn't treat them like family anymore.

Perhaps it was because of Su Ziyue's flatteries which managed to win Su Youcheng's favor, he just



frowned when he heard that. He started his endless complaints as if he had found a listener who was willing to listen to him.

He even told Su Ziyue about everything that happened to Su Yuanming recently. Lastly, he said, "I'm old, and I can't work like how I used to anymore. I don't seem to have the energy to work on certain matters anymore—unlike when I was young."

"Grandpa, the whole company depends on you. You're responsible for making important decisions in the company. As long as you take good care of yourself, I'm sure the Su Group will prosper greatly."

Using a serious and earnest tone, Su Ziyue flattered Su Youcheng with exaggerated compliments and praises over and over again. Everybody liked flatteries, including Su Youcheng; he had been working in the business world for his entire life and achieved great success and fame in it.

Su Youcheng shook his head. "Don't say these kinds of beautiful but meaningless things either. All that matters is that you can get everything done and get more business deals for the company."

Su Ziyue knew that he had agreed to it. So, she thanked him immediately and said, "Thank you, Grandpa."

"Go then."

...

Su Ziyue went out of Su Youcheng's office full of satisfaction. She didn't expect it would be so easy to persuade Su Youcheng.

If she had known this since the beginning, she would have found out where her father was imprisoned a long time ago.

Su Ziyue's face became gloomy at the thought of her father.

There was still no news from Qin Muchen. She had investigated this in secret too, but she found nothing about the matter as well. Since it happened a long time ago, she didn't know where to start investigating.

Besides, she was equally clueless about who requested for her to take over those business deals mishandled by Su Yuanming. Not long after she went back to her office, Su Yuanming came looking for her.

After all the incidents that happened recently, Su Yuanming and Su Ziyue could no longer get along well with each other anymore.

"Do you really think the old man assigned those cases to you just because he trusts your ability? Stop

dreaming! He just wants to know whether they really want to go against the Su Group or if they just want to mess with me alone.”

As Su Yuanming finished, a look of mockery crossed his face as he smirked, looking as though he was waiting for Su Ziyue to get upset.

However, Su Ziyue merely glanced at him and leaned backward leisurely. She sounded relaxed as she said, “Oh, really? I thought I’d take this opportunity to let Grandpa see my true potential clearly.”

“You...” Su Yuanming attempted to mock Su Ziyue in the first place, but he failed to do so. Moreover, he was insulted by Su Ziyue instead. He snorted and said coldly, “Young people should be more modest.”

“Yes, Vice President Su, you’re right. However, I think one should be even more modest when one gets older. I suppose the staff in the company won’t think you came to look for me now just to share your information with me regarding those cases you handled before.”

As Su Ziyue finished, she held her chin up high in the air with a perfect smile on her face.

Everyone noticed Su Yuanming’s odd behavior during the past few days. He came to look for Su Ziyue just after the latter went to find Su Youcheng and asked him to let her take over the cases ruined by Su Yuanming.

Supposedly, most of the people would think that Su Yuanming had come to mess with Su Ziyue.

Su Ziyue felt like she had found Su Yuanming’s weak spot.

Like a person who walked on eggshells, he was in constant worry that Su Youcheng no longer favored him and would not entrust the company to him anymore.

Su Yuanming froze in shock when he heard that. His face became grim as he said, “Bear in mind that this is the Su Group!”

“Not only have I always remembered this is the Su Group, I will always remember that I’m part of the Su Family as well.” This meant that as long as she was part of the Su Family, the Su Group belonged to her as well.

Even though she already had one part of the company share which had been left by her father, she could obtain another additional part of the share as long as Su Youcheng was willing to give her another part.

Evidently, Su Yuanming thought about the same thing as she did. His face became dark and gloomy. Then, as if something had flashed through his mind, he burst out laughing all of a sudden. He commented enigmatically, “Very competent, like your father.”

As he finished, Su Yuanming turned around and walked outside.

The vigilant Su Ziyue took a big step forward and blocked his way quickly. "What's that supposed to mean?"

Su Ziyue became unusually sensitive whenever she heard members of the Su Family mentioning her father; she always had the feeling that she could probably find out more about her father from them.

"What do you think?" Su Yuanming smirked. He straightened out his coat, pushed her away, turned around and went out.

Su Ziyue came to her senses when she heard the door closing. However, she didn't run out after Su Yuanming.

She was certain that Su Yuanming must know something. Either that, he must have done something to her father.

They had done a lot of nasty things to her. Naturally, they would never go easy on the eldest son of the Su Family, who was probably the heir to the family's business, the Su Group.

Su Ziyue shivered when she sat back on her chair, yanking her hair twice in a frantic manner to calm herself down.

Although she had suspected this before, she was that someone had set her father up and caused him to be imprisoned. Moreover, there was a hidden meaning behind Su Yuanming's words just now.

After thinking about it for a long time, Su Ziyue still couldn't understand it. So, she decided to sleep on it for now.

She got someone to find her the information she needed and started to research the cases previously handled by Su Yuanming.

As the Deputy Director of the company, all cases handled by Su Yuanming were huge important cases; it would be easier if he was the one handling them. On the contrary, it would be a little difficult for Su Ziyue to handle them.

First of all, she was young and inexperienced. Second of all, those people from large business corporations must have heard some rumors about her; she thought they would probably criticize her for her bad reputation.

Su Ziyue smiled in a self-deprecating manner when she thought of this.

...

When it was time to get off work, Su Ziyue's cell phone rang punctually.

Due to the incident that happened before, Su Ziyue always hung her cell phone in front of her chest now.

She answered the call immediately as soon as the phone rang.

"What?" Since she hadn't finished her work, she thought it would be better if she could read one more page of her document.

On the other side of the phone, Qin Muchen's face turned grim instantly after hearing Su Ziyue's cold, unemotional words. That was the exact word he liked to ask when he talked to others.

Qin Muchen raised his wrist and looked at the time. He then ordered, "I'll give you three minutes. Either you come down or I'll go up there."

As soon as he finished his sentence, Su Ziyue replied immediately without any delay. "I'll come down."

Then, she hung up the phone.

After the call disconnected, Qin Muchen stared at the time on his cell phone screen with an expressionless face.

It was two minutes past five now.

You better come down on time, or else...

Qin Muchen leaned back against his seat, closed his eyes and took a nap. The way he kept his eyes shut tightly appeared strict and frightening too.

In the office, Su Ziyue stuffed all the documents she had yet to finish reading on the table into her bag as soon as Su Ziyue hung up the phone. Then, she carried her bag and dashed out of the office as fast as lightning.

Luckily, she was wearing flats that day. In fact, she wanted to wear high heels very much—it always made her feel powerful as if she could crush the whole world under her feet. Sadly, Qin Muchen forbade her from wearing high heels in the last few days.

Once she reached the first floor of the company, she saw Qin Muchen's black Bentley. Since she was familiar with his car, she managed to memorize the car plate number.

She dashed toward the car while panting heavily, clearly out of breath. Qin Muchen pushed open the car door just in time and she got into the car without any hesitation, and Qin Muchen even helped her close the car door.

“Am I late?” Su Ziyue asked Qin Muchen while leaning against the back of the seat and panting at the same time.

Qin Muchen didn't expect she would be so obedient either. Hence, he had a sudden impulsive idea of teasing her.

Qin Muchen stared at her impassively. “You're one minute late.”

“Eh?” Su Ziyue's heart sank all of a sudden, and her voice sounded slightly cautionary. “I thought I was fast enough...”

“Therefore, you need to accept my punishment tonight.” Qin Muchen noticed her reaction. He thought something was off with her. Usually, she wouldn't be so obedient and listened to him. Besides, she seldom talked to him in such a cautionary tone on purpose either.

He knew she would be intimidated by him if he put on a strict serious face. However, she behaved rather wild and impulsive in front of him most of the time. This was very unusual.

Su Ziyue frowned when she heard him. “You really mean it?”

Qin Muchen hated the way she put on a cautionary face when she was interacting with him.

He lowered his body and pinched her chin, forcing her to open her mouth. Then, he kissed her.

He nibbled and sucked on her lips twice before slipping his tongue into her mouth and started to steal away the sweet scent belonging exclusively to him.

Placing both her hands on his shoulders, Su Ziyue responded to his domineering kiss meekly.

Unbeknownst to her, Qin Muchen preferred the meek and gentle side of her. He thought she looked like a cute and timid little pet, which made him want to hold her in his arms and caressed her as much as he wanted. After that, he could see her get all worked up and grumpy.

Hence, he really did that.

Remembering that they were still in front of the company entrance although he had already slid his hands beneath her blouse, Su Ziyue blushed in embarrassment and anger at the same time. She thumped him lightly on the shoulder and said, “Keep your hands out of my blouse!”

Getting stopped by Su Ziyue, Qin Muchen became sullen as he raised his eyes and saw they were still outside indeed. Thinking of that, he had no choice but to push the lustful thought out of his mind.

However, he contemplated to himself in secret that maybe he should get a driver...

The soft, supple sensation in his palms made him reluctant to release Su Ziyue. So, as he withdrew his hands, he pinched Su Ziyue's back before he finally pulled his hands out.

"Ah!" This caught Su Ziyue by surprise and she let out a shriek. She tugged her blouse in shock before glancing around for a while. Then, she glared at him. "We're outside now."

Qin Muchen rubbed his fingers together. Apparently, he wasn't satisfied with just kissing and touching Su Ziyue. He asked leisurely, "Then, why did you scream?"

We're outside now.

Then, why did I scream?

Annoyed, Su Ziyue glared at him again. You're the one acting all shameless and pinching me first. How dare you actually blame me for screaming?

Qin Muchen noticed that she was glaring at him. He didn't turn and looked at her. Instead, he started the car engine as he talked to her at the same time. "Don't look at me like that. We'll be home soon, so be a good girl, keep calm and don't rush."

Su Ziyue couldn't hold back her anger anymore and she shouted at him loudly. "Qin Muchen!"

"Yes?" This lightened up Qin Muchen's mood as the frown on his face faded away and a smiley look flickered in his eyes.

This is how she's supposed to behave—shouting at me and throwing a fit from time to time for no particular reason. This is the Su Ziyue I know.

Su Ziyue was speechless with Qin Muchen; she came across a question on the internet before this.

Question: What should you do when you meet a shameless person?

Most people answered, "Be more shameless than the shameless person."

Hence, Su Ziyue decided to act more shameless than Qin Muchen to win the game. Haha! I want to touch him back.

To her surprise, just when Su Ziyue stretched out her hand, the car in front of them halted suddenly and Qin Muchen had to step on the brakes immediately. Su Ziyue lost her balance and crashed toward Qin Muchen, her hand pressing against something she was rather familiar with.

It became hot and enlarged quickly against the touch of her palm.

She could feel Qin Muchen's body stiffen up. Two seconds later, she heard Qin Muchen as he struggled to control the excitement in his voice. Still, his words were shameless as always. "Can't seem to wait any longer?"

## CHAPTER 167

Su Ziyue's fair face was instantly flushed after hearing his words; even her fair neck had also turned red.

Qin Muchen's long fingers that were grasping the steering wheel loosened slightly and curled up. Then, he tapped them twice on the steering wheel while narrowing his dark eyes slightly.

With a dark and chilling gleam in his eyes, he looked like a ferocious creature in the jungle that saw its prey and was ready to pounce.

"Shut up, you are not allowed to speak." Su Ziyue was secretly embarrassed, but she couldn't find the right words to refute him. After all, he would have his own set of opinions no matter what she said.

At this, Qin Muchen glanced at her indifferently and restarted the car.

With an extremely embarrassed expression on her face, Su Ziyue cautiously tried to get up when she heard Qin Muchen say, "How much longer do you want to hold it?"

"I..." I'm obviously ready to let go, okay?

Why does Qin Muchen make it sound like I'm a lustful girl?

Su Ziyue bit her lip and a sly look flashed across her face. As she pursed her lip, she tightened her grip on it. "Since you want me to hold it so much, I will do as you wish."

Isn't it a competition of who is more shameless? Come on, I'm not afraid of you!

Qin Muchen felt Su Ziyue's soft hand pressing on his manhood through his trousers. For a while, he lost his focus and his hand slipped off the steering wheel. The car slew out of control before he slammed on the brake.

"Is it fun?" Qin Muchen turned his head to look at her with a gloomy expression on his face.

Su Ziyue had a guilty conscience and blinked her eyes a little shyly. She retracted her hand and pretended to be calm before she sat up straight and looked ahead. "It's okay, I guess. Let's go see Beef. He's been staying in the hospital, and he must miss us dearly."

After she finished speaking, she even cleared her throat awkwardly.

It's okay?

Qin Muchen repeated the words she had just said in his heart and drove toward the pet hospital without saying another word.

After two days of not seeing him, Beef had gotten a lot better. He looked very happy upon seeing Qin Muchen and Su Ziyue.

When Su Ziyue touched his head, he tilted his head and rubbed against Su Ziyue's palm vigorously, acting like a baby when around her.

Qin Muchen frowned as he watched on.

"Do you still remember me, Beef? Be good, and we can take you home in a few days." Su Ziyue rubbed his hairy head as she was melted by his innocent eyes.

Su Ziyue turned sideways and turned its head so that Beef was looking at Qin Muchen. "Look, do you still remember Daddy?"

"Woof!" Beef only barked once at Qin Muchen and quickly turned around to continue rubbing against Su Ziyue's palm.

Su Ziyue pursed her lips and chuckled as she lowered her head and whispered to Beef, "Did you ignore daddy because you think that he's shameless as well?"

Beef barked thrice.

Qin Muchen glanced at Beef coldly and saw him flinch with satisfaction. He then reached out to tug at Su Ziyue. "We can leave now."

"But Beef..."

"The doctor said we can only take him home after a few days."

Without waiting for her reaction, Qin Muchen pulled her out and went directly to the bathroom. He helped her wash her hands with the hand wash with a somewhat cold look on his face.

When Qin Muchen was washing her hands for the third time, Su Ziyue couldn't take it anymore and withdrew her hands. "They're clean enough."

Qin Muchen did not speak and only dried her hands for her after washing them again.

As he wiped her hands, he said slowly, "Mrs. Qin, please don't touch other men right after touching me."

Puzzled, Su Ziyue blinked her eyes and realized what he meant by other men.



But...

Su Ziyue resisted the urge to yell at him and said, "Beef is a dog."

"Well, it's still a male dog." Why didn't Nan Chuan remind me to have a female dog at that time? Now, I feel like putting Nan Chuan on a business trip far away.

Su Ziyue was rendered speechless.

...

On the way back, Su Ziyue ignored Qin Muchen; Qin Muchen did not speak to Su Ziyue either.

However, as soon as they entered the house, Su Ziyue was pinned against the door by Qin Muchen.

"W-What now?" With her back against the door, Su Ziyue's voice grew softer when her eyes met the flames in Qin Muchen's ones.

Qin Muchen held her hand. "I can let you play with it for a while."

"But I don't want to play with it now." Su Ziyue was about to cry.

She regretted it immensely; she shouldn't have had the audacity to desecrate Mr. Qin's member while in the car.

"It's fine—I want to play now."

Then, Su Ziyue was carried bridal style by Qin Muchen, who then went upstairs into the bedroom.

...

When everything was over, Su Ziyue collapsed on the bed. Watching Qin Muchen come out of the bathroom refreshed, she picked up a pillow and threw it directly at him.

Qin Muchen caught the pillow she threw over, but he wasn't annoyed at her; there was still a gentle look on his face.

He walked toward her and brushed away her hair that fell on her forehead. He then said with a sense of deep smile in his voice, "It seems that you still have the strength."

Su Ziyue shrank upon hearing the words and abruptly pulled the blanket to cover herself tightly. "No, I'm exhausted."

Looking at Su Ziyue, who was wrapped up like a silkworm cocoon on the bed, Qin Muchen put the pillow aside and tugged at her blanket. "Don't hide. Come out, I won't do anything to you."

"Alright then." Su Ziyue immediately pulled the blanket away at this; it was too stuffy inside.

Qin Muchen smiled and stretched out his hand to pinch her nose. "Are you hiding from me? Am I a wolf or a tiger?"

Su Ziyue sneered. "Heh, you're as savage as both."

"Oh?" Qin Muchen only uttered a word and began to take off his clothes again. "I think my behavior just now was not enough to match the adjectives you used."

Su Ziyue looked dumbfounded.

Seeing her like this, Qin Muchen stopped teasing her and stopped what he was doing. "I am merely teasing you. I'm going to cook first."

After Qin Muchen went out, Su Ziyue got up as well. She found her bag, took the materials she had brought back from the company, and went to the study.

After dinner, she pestered Qin Muchen again to ask about some things that she didn't understand, and in the end, the latter had to order her to go and sleep.

...

The next morning, Su Ziyue woke up earlier as usual.

She altered her way of making breakfast while watching the time. Although the final result was less than satisfactory, she felt content seeing Qin Muchen clean his plate.

Ever since she took over Su Yuanming's cases, she was extremely busy; Qin Muchen would go to her office and wait for her when she worked overtime every day.

Within a few days, most of the Su Group's employees knew that Su Ziyue had an extremely handsome boyfriend.

Su Ziyue worked tirelessly through the week, and before she knew it, it was Friday.

Qin Muchen had just come to her office; she was ready to leave work when Su Yuanming walked in.

"Ziyue."

"Vice President Su." Su Ziyue stopped working and looked up at him.

Su Yuanming had been very low-key in the company these past few days and didn't find fault with her either. She wondered why he suddenly came to her now.

#### CHAPTER 168

After walking in, Su Yuanming directly ignored Qin Muchen who was sitting on the sofa and went straight up to Su Ziyue.

"Everyone has been working very hard the past two weeks. I have a friend who recently opened a hot spring spa; it is in its trial operation and has first-class facilities. Hence, to reward all the staff members, I'm inviting everyone to the hot spring. You should come along too, Ziyue."

Su Yuanming spoke in a calm tone; he sounded like an ordinary elder and a boss who wanted to reward his employee.

Su Ziyue knew that he was trying to save his image in the company after leaving a bad impression on everyone and losing his authority in front of his subordinates due to the issues in his recent work together with his personal problems.

Treating everyone to the hot springs was his way to win everyone's hearts.

Although this method was very old-fashioned, it was still quite effective.

Su Ziyue pursed her lips and smiled. "I'm afraid I have to ask my husband about this matter."

As she spoke, she turned to look at Qin Muchen.

Qin Muchen also happened to look up at Su Ziyue and raised his eyebrows. "Since Vice President Su is so enthusiastic and compassionate to his subordinates, you can't let Vice President Su's painstaking efforts go to waste; of course you have to go. Can she bring her family members along, Vice President Su?"

Uh...

Su Ziyue was silently embarrassed. She thought that Qin Muchen would not let her go, but to her surprise, not only did he not object to it, he also wanted to go with her.

This was somewhat beyond Su Yuanming's expectation.

Before Su Yuanming came over, he knew that Qin Muchen was in Su Ziyue's office.

The past few days, he had also heard several female employees in the company talking about how handsome Su Ziyue's boyfriend was.

However, Su Yuanming didn't like Qin Muchen at all. As he was a young man without any family

background, Su Yuanming felt that he didn't need to spend any time on him.

Upon hearing Qin Muchen's question about bringing family members at that moment, Su Yuanming despised Qin Muchen even more in his heart.

Not only did he not have a strong family background, but he also wanted to join in on their company activities. Without a decent family background, everything was of no use no matter how good one looked.

Although he was full of contempt for Qin Muchen in his heart, he nodded at Qin Muchen with a smile on his face. "Of course, you can bring along your friends too if they'd like to come. The hot spring spa is big anyway, and many people can go; this amount of money is still affordable for me."

His words appeared to be generous, but he secretly satirized Qin Muchen for being stingy.

Su Ziyue's face darkened when she realized what he meant.

However, Qin Muchen had already spoken ahead of her.

Hearing Su Yuanming's words, Qin Muchen said with a serious look on his face, "Since you've said so, I'm quite relieved, Vice President Su. I happen to have a friend who has been wanting to visit the hot spring spa recently. I didn't expect that you would be such an accommodating person, Vice President Su."

"That's very nice of you. I still have something to do, so I'll get going now." After speaking, Su Yuanming let out a cold snort and went out.

He was originally worried that people in the company would think he and Su Ziyue were at odds if he asked his assistant to notify Su Ziyue about the hot spring event, and she probably didn't even want to go.

If he came to invite Su Ziyue personally, he would be the one in the right—regardless of whether she showed up or not.

Unexpectedly, a man suddenly popped out. Not only was he going to the hot springs, but he was also brazenly taking friends with him.

That small amount of money was nothing; he just felt that dealing with people like Qin Muchen would drag him down.

...

After Su Yuanming left, Su Ziyue glared at Qin Muchen and said, "Listen to his tone. Are you sure you really want to go to the hot spring this weekend?"

Qin Muchen looked at her indifferently and said, "Of course I'm going. I will inform Jingshu and Nan Chuan. When we go back, we will pick up Beef and take him to the hot spring as well."

Su Ziyue was rendered speechless.

After they picked up Beef and returned home, Su Ziyue still looked displeased.

Qin Muchen peeled an apple and stuffed it into her hand before cupping her face and pecking her on the lips."

"The one he looks down on is me—not you. Why are you so angry?"

Su Ziyue took a bite of the apple and said nothing.

In fact, Su Yuanming also looked down on her, but since she didn't care about the Su family, she didn't even care about their opinion of her.

However, she was not happy that Su Yuanming talked about Qin Muchen in such a condescending tone.

Qin Muchen was such an outstanding person who could crush Su Yuanming with just one finger. Who does he think he is to criticize Qin Muchen?

"I just can't stand him. He can't do anything well, yet he even looks down on people. If he wasn't from the Su family, I don't know how he would end up like."

After Su Ziyue finished speaking angrily, she let out a long sigh of relief, feeling much better.

Qin Muchen stood up and rubbed the top of her head with a serious expression on his face. "Don't take it to heart; he just takes himself too seriously. I'm going to cook—you can go prepare the things for tomorrow."

"Okay." Su Ziyue nodded. She suddenly became very obedient, looking as though she was a furious cat who had been soothed by its owner.

Qin Muchen couldn't hide the smile on his lips and chuckled.

My little wife is getting cuter. What should I do?

Su Ziyue gnawed on the apple and suddenly remembered something. She turned around and lay on the back of the sofa before she cleared her throat and asked him, "Umm, what is your highest education qualification?"

"HF University. Double master's degree," Qin Muchen answered her question and turned to walk into the kitchen.

Su Ziyue was left alone in consternation.

He has a double master's degree from the world's top university, and he started his business at the age of fourteen. He was making himself busy and working hard indeed. He even had the time to read and study...

Su Ziyue nibbled blankly at the apple in her hand. If she didn't watch him eat and wash his face every day, she really felt that Qin Muchen was not a mortal.

...

When Su Ziyue saw Nan Chuan and Bai Jingshu at the door early the next morning, the corners of her mouth twitched slightly; she didn't expect Qin Muchen to be serious.

Good morning, Mr. Qin and Mrs. Qin." Nan Chuan sounded very brisk; it sounded like he was going to have fun. After all, he had been working very hard.

"Morning." After Su Ziyue finished speaking, she turned to look at Qin Muchen and asked in a low voice, "Why did you ask Nan Chuan along as well?"

Nan Chuan had been managing the affairs of Lumiere Jade House for Qin Muchen. Therefore, most of the people who frequented Lumiere Jade House would know him.

"It's okay—it's free anyway," said Qin Muchen as he put a suitcase in the trunk.

Su Ziyue followed behind him and silently had her perspective on the world change; she felt that Qin Muchen was really different from the rich man she knew.

Every day, he had time to pick her up from work, the time to cook, and even joined the activities of his wife's company while bringing along his friends.

By the way, I want to ask An Xia along too.

An Xia was still working as her assistant, and she would also allow An Xia to work on some minor projects on her own, but at the end of the day, she was only a general staff. Thus, she would not be notified to participate in company activities like this.

Since Qin Muchen was already so shameless, she might as well ask An Xia to come along too. It's free anyway...

## CHAPTER 169

An Xia had no other arrangements for the weekend, so she agreed to go when Su Ziyue called her up and told her about it.

However, when she saw Bai Jingshu sitting in the car, she was stunned. “Why are you here too?”

“You can go, so why can’t I?”

“I’m an employee of Su Group—of course I can go!”

“Oh, but did your vice president invite you personally?”

“I...”

“Get in the car. We’re running late,” Qin Muchen said, interrupting the quarrel between the two.

However, after both of them entered the car, they quarreled about whether or not to wind down the window.

“It’s winter. Why wind down the window?”

“For ventilation.”

“...”

In the end, Nan Chuan sat between the two. Although the two still wanted to quarrel, it wasn’t very convenient with Nan Chuan being in the middle.

Other than that, An Xia regarded Nan Chuan as her Prince Charming.

Since her Prince Charming was sitting next to her, she must watch her behavior.

...

As the activity organized this time was being attended by the company’s management personnel, everyone was driving directly to the hot spring club.

When Su Ziyue arrived, most of the people had already arrived, and most of them had even brought family members.

There was nearly no one—except her—who brought their husband, husband’s friends, and her own friend.

“Director Su.”

Someone with a lower position than her took the initiative to greet her.

Su Ziyue responded with a smile. She also took the initiative to greet a few people who were in a higher position than she was.

“Why are you here?”

At this time, an unfriendly voice was heard.

Su Ziyue turned her head to find Zhou Lingyu—dressed in extravagance—staring at her with a gloomy face.

“That’s because Vice President Su invited me.” Su Ziyue raised her eyebrows slightly. Does she own the hot spring club? Am I not allowed to come?

Looking as though she suddenly thought of something, Zhou Lingyu gave her a fierce look before she turned around and left.

Bai Jingshu, who was sitting on the side playing with his phone, suddenly looked up and asked, “Who is that menopausal woman? She’s so rude.”

Although An Xia was quarreling with him, she was the first to answer his question. “She’s the wife of Vice President Su.”

Bai Jingshu nodded his head upon hearing this.

When he asked the question, his voice was not too loud nor too soft; it could be heard by Zhou Lingyu who hadn’t gone far.

No one would be happy being called an old woman, and Zhou Lingyu was no exception either. However, she could only suppress her anger temporarily because of the crowd here.

She had long heard that after Yige went abroad, Su Ziyue made her mark in the Su Group; even Old Master Su seemed to think very highly of Su Ziyue.

All of it should belong to my daughter, not Su Ziyue!

...

Soon, all the guests had arrived, and it was time to allocate the rooms.

Su Ziyue and her party were behind because they had the most people.

The smile on Su Yuanming’s face gradually disappeared when he saw Su Ziyue and her party, but he still maintained his calm demeanor.



At this time, the manager took the lead and asked, "Excuse me, how many rooms do you need?"

Before Su Ziyue could speak, Qin Muchen spoke first and said, "Four rooms."

He and Su Ziyue shared one room, while the other three had their own rooms.

After they were all assigned rooms, Su Yuanming turned around and left, seemingly reluctant to look at them any longer.

Looking at how angry Su Yuanming was, Su Ziyue didn't bother calling him either. It was better not to do thankless things.

The rooms assigned to them were next to each other.

Su Ziyue walked in front with the key while Qin Muchen walked behind with their luggage before they entered the elevator together.

When the elevator reached the floor in the middle, it stopped once and opened its doors, but there was no one.

"Why is there no one?" An Xia asked in confusion.

Su Ziyue glanced at the empty corridor and said thoughtfully, "Perhaps the person wanted to take the elevator earlier, but later changed his mind thinking that the elevator was taking too long to arrive."

No one seemed to care about this incident.

...

The hot spring spa was in the suburbs and was newly opened. There were many people present most likely because of the suitable season.

All of them rested in their respective rooms for a while. After getting something to eat, they went to enjoy the hot spring separately.

Su Ziyue and An Xia were together, while the other three men stayed together.

Poor Beef was left in the room all alone.

Relaxing in the hot spring with An Xia, Su Ziyue closed her eyes and felt the pores all over her body open up.

Su Ziyue said, "It's been a long time since I felt so relaxed."

“Me too, I’ve been so tired recently.” An Xia leaned next to her. She also felt really exhausted as of late.

The two chatted casually and got up without soaking for too long.

As this hot spring spa had other amenities besides the hot springs, they wanted to take advantage of this rare opportunity to come out and have fun.

The two of them did not notify the other three men and went to another place to play before they returned to their rooms.

As soon as they walked into the elevator, Su Ziyue received a call from Qin Muchen.

He sounded slightly impatient. “Where did you go? Did you go to another place to play?”

Su Ziyue could imagine his impatient and somewhat anxious expression on his face right then, so she mentally stuck her tongue out. “I’m almost at our room. I’m already in the elevator and heading up...”

At that moment, the elevator door suddenly opened and a girl suddenly rushed in, bumping into Su Ziyue immediately.

Su Ziyue was caught off guard, so she screamed as her phone fell to the ground.

“I’m sorry, I’m sorry.” The girl who bumped into Su Ziyue apologized repeatedly, leaving no room for Su Ziyue to speak.

“It’s okay, just be careful next time.” As Su Ziyue spoke, An Xia had already picked up the phone for her.

The elevator had also ascended one floor up and stopped at the floor which Su Ziyue and the others were staying at.

As soon as the elevator door opened, Su Ziyue saw Qin Muchen striding over from the end of the corridor.

He walked toward the elevator with an anxious look on his face. Seeing Su Ziyue walk out of the elevator intact, he looked visibly relieved.

“What happened just now?: Qin Muchen approached Su Ziyue, took her hand, and looked at her up and down.

“Nothing. A girl simply charged into the elevator and knocked my phone off,” said Su Ziyue as she fiddled with her phone. Luckily, it wasn’t broken.

They did not take this matter to heart and went back to their own rooms. In the evening, they went out to have dinner together.

The colleagues in the company got together at the restaurant at night, so Su Ziyue had to show up as a mere formality.

After she entered the restaurant, she saw a familiar face—the girl who charged into the elevator earlier that day was also there.

A trace of surprise flashed across Su Ziyue's face; after looking at her for a while, she couldn't see whose family member the girl was.

Later on, she simply glanced at her for a few more times, had a few drinks with several people whom she had a better relationship with, and left the dinner with Qin Muchen.

However, she felt the girl watching her right before she left.

#### CHAPTER 170

Su Ziyue abruptly turned her head and saw that the girl looked away quietly.

Coming out of the room, Su Ziyue felt a little perplexed. Why was that girl looking at me?

She went to the room alone, so after she came out, she walked straight to the room where Qin Muchen and the others were.

Everyone was waiting for her, but she was a little absent-minded while eating.

Although Qin Muchen spoke to Bai Jingshu and the others from time to time, most of his attention was on Su Ziyue.

He took a piece of squid for Su Ziyue and asked her casually, "Why didn't you chat longer with your colleagues?"

He guessed that she was like this because of something the people in the room had said when she was there.

"There was nothing much to talk about." Su Ziyue didn't understand what he was implying, so she merely shook her head and thought about that girl.

She had an unsettling feeling that the girl was quite strange.

...

In the evening, Qin Muchen was going to take a bath after they returned to the room. As he walked to the door of the bathroom, he asked her in a cheeky manner, "Together?"

“I’m going out for a walk.” Instead of glaring at him, Su Ziyue got up and headed out after speaking.

“I’ll go with you.” Qin Muchen had already pushed open the bathroom door with one hand, but he immediately withdrew his hand after hearing what she said.

Su Ziyue shook her head. “No, I’ll go with An Xia.”

After speaking, she opened the door and went straight out. Qin Muchen didn’t insist on following her after hearing that she was going to find An Xia.

There was always something between the girls that they didn’t want to talk to the men.

When Qin Muchen thought about it this way, he felt like he was raising a daughter.

Daughter?

A daughter that looks like Su Ziyue...

This doesn’t sound too bad.

However...

Thinking of something, Qin Muchen’s face turned gloomy.

...

After Su Ziyue came out of her room, she didn’t look for An Xia; instead, she took the elevator directly to the first floor.

As the hot spring spa was in the suburbs, the night view was good; one could even see a few stars while looking up.

Su Ziyue exhaled, and her breath turned into a cloud of white mist as soon as it left her mouth.

At this moment, the sound of footsteps was heard approaching her.

Someone was coming over here. The footsteps were light, so it should be a girl.

Su Ziyue turned around and saw the girl who had charged into the elevator and bumped into her that day.

There was a flash of surprise on Su Ziyue’s face. “It’s you?”

At this, an obvious trace of surprise flashed across the girl’s face as she said in a higher-pitched voice,

“Do you know me?”

Su Ziyue explained, “During the day, you were the one who charged into the elevator, right? And also, in the room earlier...”

Su Ziyue paused slightly. The surprise on the girl’s face gradually faded as she nodded and said softly, “Yeah, it’s me.”

She sounded disappointed, and the smile on her face was a little unconvincing. “I still have something to do, so I should go now.”

She turned around to leave after finishing her sentence, but after taking a step, she looked back at Su Ziyue and said, “Actually, I know you from before.”

Before Su Ziyue could smile and ask her, she had already turned and left in a hurry.

When Su Ziyue tried to catch up, she couldn’t see the girl anymore.

Su Ziyue had no choice but to go back to her room. She thought about it all the way, but couldn’t remember where she had seen this girl before.

...

The next morning, Su Ziyue was awakened by the noise from the corridor outside.

There were sounds of footsteps, voices, and quarrels, making Su Ziyue feel annoyed.

She buried herself deep into Qin Muchen’s arms, while Qin Muchen gently patted her shoulder to comfort her. She soon fell asleep again.

While she slept soundly, Qin Muchen got up and changed before he pushed the door open and closed the door quietly behind him.

Everyone in the corridor was talking, and he vaguely made out what was going on.

Qin Muchen looked up and saw Nan Chuan talking to a woman, so he stood there waiting for him to come.

After a while, Nan Chuan came over.

Qin Muchen asked him, “What happened?”

Nan Chuan told him what he had heard. “There has been a murder case. The police have cordoned off the entire hot spring spa, and they will begin to inspect everyone.”

Today was the weekend, and many people were eager to go back to the city. Now that this kind of thing happened, and everyone had to be inspected, so everyone was not happy with it.

Qin Muchen thought of this as well and frowned slightly. "Let's get ready to go back."

"Alright," Nanchuan responded and turned to go back to his room.

When Qin Muchen returned to the room, Su Ziyue had already gotten up and just came out of the bathroom after washing up.

"What happened? There's so much noise outside early in the morning, and it has disturbed our sleep. I will never come to this hot spring club again."

Hearing Su Ziyue complain, Qin Muchen just responded in agreement.

He sat on the sofa with an absent look on his face, lost in thought.

After talking, Su Ziyue ignored him and went into the bathroom to change.

Qin Muchen didn't mind that either. After watching her enter the bathroom, he began to pack their things.

When Su Ziyue came out, Qin Muchen was almost done packing.

Su Ziyue asked in surprise, "Are we going back in the morning?"

I thought we could stay until the afternoon before going back.

Qin Mu said curtly, "We'll leave after breakfast."

Originally, it was a spur-of-the-moment decision to come here with her this time; Qin Muchen didn't expect to encounter such a thing at all. Although it had nothing to do with them, he didn't like being caught up in irrelevant things.

...

When they went to the restaurant together, they happened to meet people from the Su Group.

They occupied several tables, making it very obvious that it was a company gathering.

Su Ziyue and her group found a place that was relatively far away from them to sit down.

Across the crowds and the empty table, Su Ziyue locked eyes with Zhou Lingyu as she was talking on the

phone.

Zhou Lingyu turned her gaze away with disdain. After listening to the person on the phone, she smiled happily.

Su Ziyue retracted her gaze and stopped looking at the group of people after ordering breakfast.

However, before they were done having breakfast, the police walked up to them.

“We’re the police!” The police went straight to Su Ziyue’s table, flashed their ID cards and ordered, “Su Ziyue, please come with us.”

Their faces were so serious that Su Ziyue frowned slightly. “Officer, what did I do?”

Without waiting for the officers’ reply, Qin Muchen spoke first, “Can my wife finish her breakfast first?”

His voice was cold and deep with a certain indescribable yet considerable authority in it. Obviously, the police did not like Qin Muchen’s attitude very much.

“Su Ziyue was the last person Xu Youran met with before her murder, so Su Ziyue is one of the suspects!”

“Even a suspect needs to eat.” Qin Muchen raised his eyes and looked at the police coldly, exuding a chilling presence.

Su Ziyue vaguely understood something and asked, “Who is Xu Youran?”

A policeman hurled a photo to her with doubts written all over his face. “Don’t you know her?”