

Marry Me 281

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In the afternoon, Su Ziyue went to the supermarket to buy some groceries.

Just when she loaded her groceries into the car and got into the driver's seat, she saw a familiar figure walking past her.

Su Ziyue could not help but grip the steering wheel tighter—this was because the person walking past her was An Xia.

Although she did not contact An Xia after leaving that year, she had sent her an email.

Due to the unforeseen circumstances at that time, she did not have the chance to have any second thoughts.

An Xia must be blaming me for this.

Su Ziyue slowly drove home after sitting in the car for a while.

When she reached home, she only gave An Xia a call after putting everything away.

Naturally, she remembered An Xia's number.

It was better for her to contact An Xia voluntarily instead of bumping into her someday.

The call was picked up soon.

"Hello, who's this?" An Xia sounded confused.

From the other end of the phone, Su Ziyue could hear the promoters' voices.

She's probably still at the supermarket.

Although she already knew what she was going to say before calling, Su Ziyue still lost her words the moment the call was picked up.

After being silent for a while, An Xia suddenly said, "Ziyue?"

"I-It's me."

Su Ziyue let out a deep sigh and rubbed her fingers nervously. "I'm back. Are you free to let me treat you to a meal?"

An Xia snorted. “How dare you still give me a call?!”

Su Ziyue felt the same way as well.

“Hmph!” An Xia snorted and hung up on her.

Knowing that An Xia was a soft-hearted person, Su Ziyue planned to call her again. However, An Xia had called her back before she could dial her number.

Fiercely, she told Su Ziyue the supermarket’s name and said, “Pick me up if you want to treat me to a meal.”

She ended the call right after saying that.

Su Ziyue looked at her phone and began laughing silently.

...

When Su Ziyue parked her car in front of the supermarket, she immediately spotted An Xia standing at the entrance.

Hurriedly, she got out of the car and waved at An Xia. “An Xia!”

When An Xia saw her, she seemingly glared at Su Ziyue before walking toward her.

“I thought that you’d committed a crime and became a fugitive. Now that I’m looking at you, it seems like you have really been escaping from the cops—you’ve become so skinny!”

Although An Xia was teasing Su Ziyue, her furrowed brows still exposed how much she cared about Su Ziyue.

Smilingly, Su Ziyue took her things and put them in the trunk. She then opened the door and made a gesture. “Please get in, Miss An Xia.”

After taking a glance at the car’s logo, An Xia twitched her lips and finally got into the car.

Su Ziyue got into the car from the other side.

Just as she started the engine, she heard An Xia saying, “Doesn’t a Porsche Panamera cost at least a million?”

Su Ziyue noticed how An Xia kept looking around the car when she turned her gaze to her.

With a smile, she said, “Mm, it’s around there.”

“You’re living such an extravagant life now. Tell me—what kind of illicit business have you been doing over the last two years?”

An Xia looked at her judgmentally with her arms folded.

Su Ziyue’s expression froze on her face.

She had no wish to tell An Xia about what happened that year.

After all, it was not something happy in the first place—let bygones be bygones.

“An Xia, I’m very sorry about my sudden disappearance that year. It will never happen again in the future.”

When she and Qin Muchen got divorced in the future, everything would be fine. She could just focus on helping Feng Xingyan manage his company.

However, she felt uneasy upon thinking about getting a divorce with Qin Muchen.

...

Su Ziyue brought An Xia to a newly opened restaurant.

She knew about this place because she had heard her employees talking about it before.

As the restaurant had a good environment, the duo were in a good mood.

An Xia no longer probed into the incident that year but only asked about Su Ziyue’s condition the last two years.

“I furthered my studies in the first year and learned to manage a business from my uncle the next year.” Su Ziyue summarized her two years in one sentence.

An Xia rolled her eyes at her. “It seems like you had a busy life over the last two years.”

“Mm.” Su Ziyue paused and continued, “It’s just that I always miss you...”

Luckily, she managed to stop herself before saying the word ‘all’.

Meanwhile, An Xia simmered down after hearing Su Ziyue’s words.

Even though two years had passed, the duo still had a lot to talk about.

Everything was going well at first.

Unfortunately, they met someone familiar when they were paying the bill.

It was a person whom Su Ziyue could not bring herself to like.

“Ziyue!”

When Gong Zeyang saw Su Ziyue, surprise flashed across his face and he quickly walked toward her. “Where have you been the last two years? Do you know that I...”

“I don’t know, and I don’t wish to know. Mr. Gong, please behave yourself.”

Su Ziyue looked at him icily and took a few steps back.

She looked cold and distant too.

She could never forget how everything started that year because Gong Zeyang had lied to her.

Upon seeing her reaction, Gong Zeyang stopped in his tracks and said, “Are you still angry about what happened that year?”

“Shut up!” Su Ziyue cut him short coldly, her aura piercingly cold.

Her reaction startled Gong Zeyang, and the latter even forgot how to speak.

Over the last two years, he seemed to be living a comfortable life as he had put on some weight.

Although he still looked like someone from a rich family, he did not look as attractive as before and looked unusually common among the crowd.

Su Ziyue looked him up and down before pulling An Xia with her.

“Ziyue!” Gong Zeyang called Su Ziyue but she did not turn around, only leaving him her determined back.

At this moment, Su Yige walked out behind him. “Have you paid? Let’s go.”

While speaking, she was reaching out to hold Gong Zeyang’s arm.

However, Gong Zeyang shook her hand off with a disgusted expression on his face. Then, he walked outside without speaking a word.

“Zeyang.”

Feeling confused, Su Yige followed behind him in a hurry.

During the last two years when Su Ziyue disappeared into the thin air, she had been working very hard to finally earn Gong Zeyang's trust.

Our relationship has obviously improved, so why did he suddenly...

...

Since it was the weekend tomorrow, Su Ziyue brought An Xia back to her apartment.

When the duo walked to Su Ziyue's block, they saw Nan Chuan standing there; he seemed as though he had been waiting for a long time.

"Miss Su, An Xia." Nan Chuan also saw them and walked straight toward them.

"Nan Chuan? Why are you here..." An Xia asked and suddenly realized that she was asking a dumb question.

Then, she turned her gaze to Su Ziyue and looked at her wryly.

Nan Chuan smiled at her and brought the bag in his hand to Su Ziyue. "These are the clothes compensated by Mr. Qin."

A compensation?

Su Ziyue thought about her coat which had been torn by Beef at the Lumiere Jade Palace last night.

"There's no need. I..."

Before she could finish speaking, Nan Chuan swiftly let An Xia hold the bag. "Please help Miss Su take this. I still have some errands to run so I'm leaving now."

He scurried away after finishing his sentence.

As she stared at Su Ziyue dumbfoundedly, An Xia shook the bag in her hands and asked, "You've met Mr. Qin? Did the both of you have such a wild time that even your clothes were torn?"

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Su Ziyue was rendered speechless upon hearing An Xia's words.

Hence, she forcefully patted An Xia's forehead. "What are you thinking about?"

An Xia refuted confidently, “It’s very normal for an adult to think about adult stuff!”

As Su Ziyue had no wish to continue this topic with An Xia, she just pulled her along with her and walked into the building.

Since they were in a high-end residential area, outsiders were not allowed to go in unless they had the owner’s prior approval. This was also why Nan Chuan could only wait outside their building.

...

When they were back at Su Ziyue’s apartment, Su Ziyue found a pair of slippers for An Xia and poured a cup of water for her.

Meanwhile, An Xia just followed her from behind and kept asking, “What exactly happened between you and Mr. Qin? You...”

Su Ziyue put a cup of water before An Xia and said calmly, “We are getting a divorce.”

“W-Why?” An Xia looked confused.

To be honest, she was curious about what happened that year.

Not only did Qin Muchen suddenly appear on a show with Gu Hanyan and exposed his identity, but LK Group also retweeted Gu Hanyan’s tweet that hinted her possible engagement with Qin Muchen shortly afterward.

From then on, Su Ziyue’s phone could no longer be reached.

When she finally rushed back to Yunzhou City after the new year holidays, everything seemed to have come to an end—Su Ziyue had disappeared.

In her mailbox, there was an email from Su Ziyue telling her not to worry.

Although she wished to ask Qin Muchen about everything, how could she possibly meet him when she was just a nobody?

She was unable to find Nan Chuan as well.

Although she could guess that Su Ziyue’s sudden departure was related to Qin Muchen, she still felt shocked upon hearing Su Ziyue mention about getting a divorce with him.

However, Su Ziyue just said indifferently, “Why do you even feel surprised? There’s so many incompatible couples who get a divorce out there.”

An Xia did not say anything because she felt that Su Ziyue did not mind about this at all.

However, she suddenly said after staring at Su Ziyue for a while, "Why have you lost so much weight?"

Su Ziyue answered without hesitation, "I've been too busy with work."

After she suffered a miscarriage that year, she had been depressed for a long time.

Even though Feng Xingyan had found professional doctors and nutritionists for her, they only managed to make her healthier, but they could not stop her from getting skinnier day by day.

An Xia said worriedly, "You need to take care of yourself too."

"I know. You too." Su Ziyue lowered her head to drink some water, hiding the sense of loss in her eyes.

...

It was a dark, quiet night.

In the study, Qin Muchen was reading the information that his men had compiled.

Everything was still the same as before.

Su Ziyue was brought away by Gong Zeyang. After he had found her and left, Su Yige found someone to...

Then, she escaped by jumping from the window and was rescued by Feng Xingyan. Later on, she disappeared.

This was everything that happened that day and nothing seemed to have been left out.

Feeling frustrated, Qin Muchen pinched his brows and lit up a cigarette.

If he could have traveled back to that day, he would have brought her with him, and nothing would have happened afterward...

However, lost time was never found again.

He smoked so much that his ashtray became full of cigarette butts. Then, he realized it was already dawn after looking out of the windows.

He had been sitting in his study for a whole night.

After pondering for a while, he stood up and walked out.

...

An Xia and Su Ziyue had a long conversation and only slept when it was nearly dawn.

However, although they had only been asleep for a short while, Su Ziyue woke up at 6am due to her change in living habits.

Even though she was tired, she could no longer fall asleep.

Hence, she got out to buy breakfast.

...

When she exited her building, she walked toward the nearest breakfast diner.

However, she sensed that somebody was following her after walking for a while.

This startled Su Ziyue and made her quicken her pace. Nevertheless, she could still feel that the person was following her when she stopped.

As it was not even 7 o'clock in the morning, the sun was still rising and there were not many pedestrians on the streets.

Feeling nervous, Su Ziyue started jogging toward her destination.

She only dared to turn her head back after reaching the breakfast diner.

However, Qin Muchen was the person she saw in the end.

...

Getting exasperated, she walked up to him. "Why are you following me in the early morning?"

As usual, Qin Muchen wore a black suit despite being in the early spring weather. His black shirt and pants always made him look cold and distant.

When he stood at the foggy and rather deserted roadside, he looked lonely.

In particular, he looked worn out today.

Subconsciously, Su Ziyue curled her fingers slightly because she was at a loss.

"I know. You too." Su Ziyue lowered her head to drink some water, hiding the sense of loss in her eyes.

She felt helpless when facing such a haggard-looking Qin Muchen.

Qin Muchen glanced at her and put his hand in his pockets. Then, he turned his gaze to the breakfast diner. "I'm here for breakfast."

With that, he walked casually into the diner.

Did he drive across Yunzhou City at dawn just to have breakfast at this unknown diner?

Of course, she would not believe this.

...

When she entered the diner after Qin Muchen, he had already made his order and started eating quietly at the side.

Even though he was sitting in a small shop, he still looked elegant when eating.

His calm composure made him look as though he was really here for breakfast.

Su Ziyue quickly drew her gaze back after casting a glance at him.

After ordering and paying for two sets of breakfast, she turned around and met Qin Muchen's gaze.

Qin Muchen shifted his gaze and casually asked when he saw the breakfast in her hands, "Why did you buy so much?"

Su Ziyue rolled her eyes at him. "It's not only for me, but it's none of your business either!"

With that, she walked outside.

However, Qin Muchen's face hardened upon hearing her words and he stood up at once, swiftly grabbing her wrist. "Who did you bring home?"

Not only was he holding her with great force and had a terrifying expression, but his voice also sounded fierce.

Su Ziyue could not help but be startled.

However, her face darkened after she thought about his question again.

"Who do you think I've brought home? Just make a guess—do you think it's Gong Zeyang?" Su Ziyue looked at him mockingly.

Over these years, not only did his appearance not change, his temper was still the same.

Su Ziyue snorted and continued speaking, "In your heart, I'm just a woman who would bring men home despite not being single yet. Am I right?"

With a cold face, Qin Muchen held her wrist tighter but did not speak a word. He was obviously holding something back.

"You're hurting me." Su Ziyue cast her eyes down and shook her wrist.

This finally made Qin Muchen ease his hold, but he did not release her.

"Qin Muchen, it's quite rude for you to do this in public. Even if you don't care about how many people can recognize you and me, I care about my own reputation. Besides, somebody is still waiting for breakfast at home, so it's better for you to let go of me now."

An Xia was probably sound asleep now, so how could she be waiting for her breakfast?! However, she had no other choice if she wanted to walk away.

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Qin Muchen's grip around her hand loosened slightly. When Su Ziyue was about to shake his hand off and leave, she heard Qin Muchen utter the words 'I'm sorry' in a low voice. The expression on Su Ziyue's face changed abruptly as she fell into a daze.

The next moment, Qin Muchen dragged her out of the breakfast store quickly. Before Su Ziyue could realize what was going on, Qin Muchen dragged her to an empty corner, only releasing her after they were there.

Su Ziyue stared at Qin Muchen as he blocked her path and stood right in front of her. An impatient look flashed through her eyes. "What do you want?"

Qin Muchen glared at her for a while with a frightening look in his eyes. Suddenly, he said in a gentle and pleading tone, "Come home, and don't be angry anymore."

Almost immediately, Su Ziyue's heart melted a little.

"Whatever that's in the past, just let it go. We still have the future." As Qin Muchen spoke, he placed his hand over hers.

Su Ziyue turned her body and avoided his touch. She smirked and said, "I can't let it go." To him, the child she lost was just 'the past' and he wanted her to let it go, but she couldn't bear to do so. Su Ziyue looked at the sudden change of expression on Qin Muchen's face coldly. She held her head up high slightly, took a big step and walked away.

“Su Ziyue!” Qin Muchen called out to her from behind. “Stop fooling around.”

Su Ziyue turned around and smiled at him brightly. “Sure, a divorce will settle everything.”

After Su Ziyue’s figure disappeared, Qin Muchen suddenly threw a fierce punch at the wall. He didn’t even bat an eyelid although blood was oozing out from his skin; it was as though he couldn’t feel the pain on his hand at all.

After a long time had passed, Qin Muchen finally moved his eyelids as his cell phone rang. He answered the call with an unemotional face. Nan Chuan had called to remind him about his original schedule today.

On the other side of the phone, Nan Chuan talked for a long time, waiting for Qin Muchen’s reply. However, all he could hear from Qin Muchen was ‘Investigate it again’.

Nan Chuan realized immediately which incident Qin Muchen was referring to. After pondering for a while, he said, “Mr. Qin, we’ve investigated the incident that year, and we’ve investigated it again several days ago. The result is still the same...” With that, the call disconnected.

Nan Chuan took a deep breath. We shall investigate it again, he thought to himself.

...

On Monday, Su Ziyue went to her office at the crack of dawn.

“Good morning, Director Su.” Li Qingluo came in with a cup of coffee.

“Good morning.” Without looking up at her, Su Ziyue thanked Li Qingluo when she heard the noise as the latter put the teacup down on the table. “Thank you.”

Li Qingluo didn’t leave immediately after putting down the coffee.

“Is there anything else?” Su Ziyue raised her head and saw the hesitant look on Li Qingluo’s face.

Li Qingluo said cautiously, “I would like to apply for a two-hour leave later...”

Su Ziyue asked, “Why do you need the leave?”

A hesitant look crossed Li Qingluo’s face. “I...”

Noticing the look on her face, Su Ziyue thought that Li Qingluo had some difficult reasons she couldn’t say. So, she nodded in agreement after thinking about Li Qingluo’s overall work performance, which was satisfactory.

“Thank you, Director Su.” Li Qingluo thanked Su Ziyue cheerfully before going out.

Su Ziyue shook her head and continued with her work.

...

While Li Qingluo wasn't around, Su Ziyue had to get herself water and coffee. After finishing her coffee, she was about to go and pour herself some water. As she reached the entrance of the pantry, she heard a conversation coming from the inside.

“It's Goddess Yan's movie press conference. Oh, how I wish I could go and wait around to catch a glimpse of her at the press conference!”

“Forget about it. It's not like we can apply for leave.”

“But, I heard that our company will be filming a blockbuster movie this year. According to the news, the lead female role will be offered to Goddess Yan!”

Su Ziyue walked into the pantry when she heard this.

“Director Su.” The two girls who were still chatting with each other in the pantry moments ago stopped talking immediately when they saw Su Ziyue enter. They left after pouring themselves some water.

Much to their surprise, Su Ziyue stopped them and asked, “About Gu Hanyan's movie press conference you guys mentioned just now... is she back in the country?”

“Uh, yes...” The girl nodded immediately. She thought Director Su was pretty too, but she appeared to be more aloof and cooler. On the other hand, Goddess Yan looked gentle and kind on top of being pretty as well...

“Okay.” Su Ziyue nodded to show that she got it.

“In that case, we'll be heading out first, Director Su.”

“Go on.”

Without turning around, she focused her gaze on the tap of the water dispenser. If one observed carefully, they would notice that Su Ziyue's hand was clenched tightly around her glass. Gu Hanyan is back?

...

Back in her office, Su Ziyue searched for Gu Hanyan's news on the Internet; she had indeed come back

to the country. Gu Hanyan had been busy filming for the past two years, to which most of the scenes were shot overseas. She was back this time to promote her new movie. It was quite a sudden decision which surprised her fans very much.

Su Ziyue moved her cursor across the screen. In the end, she hovered her cursor over a close-up picture of Gu Hanyan smiling gently. Whether it was two years before or after, Su Ziyue couldn't deny the fact that Gu Hanyan was mesmerizingly gorgeous. It was understandable that Qin Muchen came to such realization suddenly and decided to get engaged with Gu Hanyan.

"Is there anything else?" Su Ziyue raised her head and saw the hesitant look on Li Qingluo's face.

Men are... just like that! Nonetheless, why is Qin Muchen pestering me and refusing to get a divorce now? Su Ziyue slammed her laptop shut with a bang.

At that moment, someone pushed the door open from outside. Su Ziyue raised her head immediately and looked at the door. The person she had just been searching for on the Internet moments ago had appeared in her doorway just like that.

Gu Hanyan was still wearing the same clothes as the one in the picture posted online. Evidently, she came here in a hurry. The expression on her face changed slightly when she saw Su Ziyue. However, a gentle smile soon graced her face. "I heard there was a new Executive Director at Yanyue Media—I did not expect her to be an old friend of mine." Gu Hanyan closed the door. She took several elegant steps and strode toward Su Ziyue steadily step by step. When she was in front of Su Ziyue, she looked downward at her proudly.

Su Ziyue didn't like this feeling very much. She rolled her chair backward slightly, and her eyes were icy cold. "Did I allow you to come in?"

The expression on Gu Hanyan's face froze in a rictus. When Gu Hanyan met Su Ziyue for the last time two years ago, Gu Hanyan thought she would live her life very miserably after seeing her pitiful state when she suffered a huge blow back then. Surprisingly, Su Ziyue lived even better than before. Besides, she was still as snobbish and arrogant as she used to be.

Likewise, she heard the news that Su Ziyue was back. Hence, she came over immediately in a hurry without caring whether the press conference was over or not. She just wanted to see what Su Ziyue, whom she used to crush under her feet back then, would become now. Soon, Gu Hanyan reverted back to her usual expression. Her smile remained the same. "Wow, Miss Su, you're still as straightforward as ever! It seems to me that you've been holding up pretty well for the past two years."

The moment Su Ziyue thought about Qin Muchen marrying this woman soon and doing intimate things together, it disgusted her very much the more she looked at her. "It's none of your business whether I'm holding up well or not."

"Come on, don't be so cold. Since I don't have many friends in the country and we already know each

other, we should at least have a chat after not seeing each other for two years.” Gu Hanyan acted as though she was oblivious to Su Ziyue’s cold demeanor.

Su Ziyue smirked. “It surprises me that you have such an unusual habit of chatting with your fiancé’s ex-wife. Tell me, do you want to look into his favorite position with me?”

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“You!”

Although Gu Hanyan had always been very shameless whenever she confronted Su Ziyue, she didn’t expect Su Ziyue to say something so bold.

Su Ziyue wasn’t in the mood to entertain Gu Hanyan. Immediately, she called the front desk through the internal company phone line. “Yanyue Media is not a market. Don’t simply let anyone in here. I’ll let you go this time, but get ready to pack your stuff and leave if this happens again.”

Even if she held no grudges against Gu Hanyan, the front desk could not allow anyone to enter her office just like that. After all, she was the director of the company, and there were lots of confidential corporate documents in her office. In other words, this showed that there were still a lot of staff who looked down on her and didn’t think she was qualified enough for the position she was holding now.

“Director Su, watch the way you talk to me. If I’m not mistaken, the director of the movie your company has been working on this year contacted my assistant several times before this.”

A triumphant look flashed across Gu Hanyan’s eyes.

Although what Su Ziyue said to her just now was very shameless and rude, it showed that Su Ziyue did not look for Qin Muchen and reconcile with him after she came back. Perhaps, Su Ziyue still hated Qin Muchen. If this is the case, it is great.

“What do you think your fans like about you?” Su Ziyue took a glass of water and sipped on it casually. She raised her eyes and looked at Gu Hanyan with an enigmatic smile on her face.

Gu Hanyan raised her eyebrow. “Of course, they like me because of my hard work.”

She was very proud of herself for this; Gu Hanyan thought that she had achieved success all because of her hard work and sacrifices.

“That’s right. You started your career in the entertainment industry when you were in your teens; more than ten years have passed now. You must have suffered a lot to become who you are today.”

Su Ziyue’s voice was calm and serene; one couldn’t tell how she was truly feeling.

Gu Hanyan stared at her in alarm. "This is my own business."

"However, your fiancé is my husband. If those fans who love you find out that you entangled yourself with a married man, it's pretty hard to guarantee whether or not they will continue to love you again. After all, not everyone has a corrupted moral conscience like you, who is always preying on another woman's husband."

The smile on Su Ziyue's face intensified, but she appeared to be more malicious than ever.

Gu Hanyan staggered unsteadily when she heard that. She stared at Su Ziyue in disbelief.

However, she soon regained her composure and calm with a proper smile on her face. She said, "What's the point of you behaving like this? Muchen doesn't love you; otherwise, he wouldn't have left you here all by yourself. I'm sorry about your child too."

"Shut up! Get the hell out of here!"

Suddenly, Su Ziyue stood up and hurled the glass of water outwardly. The glass shattered into pieces with a bang.

At that moment, Li Qingluo pushed the door open and entered the room in a hurry. She sounded very worried and concerned. "Director Su, what happened?"

A look of surprise flashed across her eyes when she saw Gu Hanyan. "G-Goddess Y-Yan!"

Su Ziyue turned and glared at Li Qingluo with her sharp and furious eyes. "Who told you to come in? Get out!"

"I-I'm sorry..."

Before Li Qingluo went out, she took a glance at Gu Hanyan reluctantly.

Noticing her behavior, Su Ziyue could guess pretty easily that when Li Qingluo said she wanted to apply for a two-hour leave, she wanted to go and wait for Gu Hanyan's arrival at her live press conference...

After Li Qingluo went out, the room became silent for a few seconds.

Gu Hanyan took a glance at the glass shards on the floor while walking around them carefully as a triumphant look flickered in her eyes. "I know you're sad, but you have to take good care of yourself. You're still young; you still can find another nice guy even after a divorce, so why do you have to keep pestering Muchen and refuse to let him go?"

Su Ziyue was so furious that she burst out laughing. What makes Gu Hanyan think that it's me who keeps pestering Qin Muchen and refuses to let him go? It's actually Qin Muchen, who refuses to speak

up for his own feelings.

However, Su Ziyue did not tell Gu Hanyan about this. She found it amusing to watch Gu Hanyan behaving as though she was right about everything; it was like watching a foolish clown perform in a circus.

“I’m very happy to see you again. However, I still have other things I need to do, so I’ll be leaving first.”

Gu Hanyan smoothed out her attire and left with a cheerful beam on her face.

...

The smile on Gu Hanyan’s face faded away as soon as she walked out of Su Ziyue’s office. Several thoughts flashed through her mind. Judging from the way Su Ziyue behaved, I suppose she and Qin Muchen haven’t reconciled yet. This means Su Ziyue wasn’t aware of the fact that Qin Muchen didn’t know about her pregnancy at all back then.

Although she had yet to experience how important a child was to a woman herself before, she could slightly understand the feelings because she had portrayed a mother in her movies previously.

As long as Su Ziyue didn’t know about the truth, it was impossible for her to reconcile with Qin Muchen.

As for her, she needed to act quickly and get married to Qin Muchen immediately before Su Ziyue found out about the truth. However, Su Ziyue and Qin Muchen still hadn’t settled their divorce procedure, which was the most difficult part of all!

Li Qingluo saw Gu Hanyan walking toward her from afar. She held her cell phone tightly and strode forward nervously. She gazed at Gu Hanyan with a yearning look in her eyes. “Miss Gu, can I take a photo with you?”

“Shut up! Get the hell out of here!”

Suddenly, Su Ziyue stood up and hurled the glass of water outwardly. The glass shattered into pieces with a bang.

“Of course.” Gu Hanyan smoothed out her slightly disheveled hair before she turned and smiled at her.

Li Qingluo was so excited that her face turned red when she took a photo with Gu Hanyan. After they took some photos, she went back to work happily.

However, just as she was sending some documents to Su Ziyue, she remembered something all of a sudden.

She realized that it had been Qin Muchen who fetched Su Ziyue away when she was drunk last Friday.

Qin Muchen's subordinate had even admitted to her that he was Su Ziyue's boyfriend!

Isn't Qin Muchen the man who Gu Hanyan got engaged to in an announcement made before this? Since both of them seldom showed up in public together, she didn't think of this immediately that day. Oh my God...

Li Qingluo came to the doorway of Su Ziyue's office, looking very worried. She held out her hand and knocked on the door.

"Come in."

Li Qingluo pushed the door open and entered only after she heard Su Ziyue's voice coming from inside.

She placed the documents in front of Su Ziyue and looked at her cautiously. She noticed the expression on Su Ziyue's face was very calm.

The glass shards scattered all over the floor just now were gone; she had probably cleaned those up herself.

"Assistant Li, do you know that all the mistakes you made today are enough for me to fire you?" When Su Ziyue said those words, she was holding a pen and signing a document.

Li Qingluo was startled when she heard that. She bit her lips and said, "Director Su, I think you are a very nice person. However, everyone knows about the engagement between Miss Gu and Mr. Qin..."

So be it if Director Su decides to fire me! It's not right for her to go in between Miss Gu and Mr. Qin! Besides, Miss Gu is my idol!

Su Ziyue paused for a while when she heard that. She raised her head and looked at her. "Interfere?"

Li Qingluo lowered her head as Su Ziyue stared at her. For some unknown reason, she felt like she didn't have enough reason to argue with Su Ziyue.

Su Ziyue smiled as she folded her arms across her chest. "Assistant Li, I think you don't have the right to say anything about my personal life. Also, don't simply jump to a conclusion before you understand the whole truth about something. This is the first lesson I'm going to teach you. I don't expect another similar mistake from you next time!"

The smile on Su Ziyue's face faded away. She looked very strict and serious when she said the last sentence.

Li Qingluo retracted her shoulders; she knew she had overstepped her boundaries. Hence, she apologized repeatedly and went out.

CHAPTER 286

That afternoon, Su Ziyue went to the company's canteen to have lunch.

The moment she arrived at the canteen, she noticed several people looking at her from the corner of their eyes while they were discussing something.

When Su Ziyue looked over, those people quickly retracted their gazes, pretending to have their lunch.

All of a sudden, something came to Su Ziyue's mind as she took out her phone and scrolled through the news.

She immediately saw a news that was related to Gu Hanyan when she clicked on the app. The news was even labeled as 'trending'.

However, she squinted her eyes when she saw the headlines.

'Gu Hanyan's Best Friend Exposed. It's Unexpectedly...'

She clicked into the news report to find a video of Gu Hanyan being interviewed by a reporter.

"Yes, Yanyue Media's executive director and I are good friends. We've known each other for a long time."

Gu Hanyan was smiling so vibrantly in the video. She was acting so gently, looking especially touched.

Bang!

Su Ziyue slammed her phone against the dining table.

She was infuriated.

Gu Hanyan was such a despicable person!

Could she be any more shameless?

Su Ziyue did not even have the appetite to eat anymore. Hence, she stood up and marched out of the canteen.

After walking to a desolated corner in the building, she took out her phone and dialed a series of numbers.

The phone only rang twice before the call was answered.

"Qin Muchen, can you keep an eye on your fiancée? Don't let her roam around like a dog and simply offend people! I believe that you, as LK Group's President, will be able to do this!"

Su Ziyue was consumed by rage when she saw the news.

However, the first person who appeared in her mind was Qin Muchen.

She thought that she could no longer remember his number, but when Su Ziyue punched the buttons on her keypad, she was able to subconsciously dial his number.

Now that she had calmed down, she felt like she had been too dramatic.

Just when she was about to hang up, she heard Qin Muchen asking her, "Have you had lunch?"

After he finished his question, he quickly added another remark, as if he was afraid that she would hang up. "I haven't had lunch. Why don't we meet up? We can have lunch together and chit-chat; I'll make a reservation right away."

Soon after that, Su Ziyue heard the sound of a number pad from the other end of the call.

Having calmed down, she then coldly rejected, "There's no need for that."

After falling silent for a moment, Qin Muchen continued, "Alright, no problem. I can go to your company to look for you."

The menace in his tone was apparent.

A distinguished figure like Qin Muchen would surely attract the attention of people no matter where he showed up now.

Although nobody knew that she was married to Qin Muchen before, she had only recently joined Yanyue Media. If she was seen together with Qin Muchen, it would be difficult to explain.

"Send me the address and make it quick. I'm very busy."

After finishing her sentence coldly, she hung up the phone.

Hearing her response from his end of the phone, Qin Muchen's expression carried some joy to it.

Although his methods were implicit, he still achieved his objective, didn't he?

However, he never thought that he would have to use such a method on Su Ziyue...

...

It was an hour later when Su Ziyue reached the restaurant which Qin Muchen had made a reservation

at.

She had to handle an urgent document before that, so she had to leave later than expected.

Combined with the heavy traffic on the road, she was an hour late to lunch.

“You’re here.”

Qin Muchen did not even lift his head when he heard the door open. He only greeted her with those two words.

His gaze was fixed on his phone’s screen while his hands held the two ends of the phone. His long fingers on each of his hands were swiftly swiping around on the screen.

Su Ziyue was actually quite curious as to what he was doing, but she did not probe into it.

“You can order whatever you feel like eating first. I’m finishing up this game.” When Qin Muchen said this, he lifted his head and took a glance at Su Ziyue.

A hint of astonishment flashed past Su Ziyue’s eyes.

Qin Muchen was playing a game?

Furthermore, it was rather obvious that he was slightly addicted to it from the looks of it.

Su Ziyue did not have any lunch, so she was feeling quite hungry now. Hence, she opened the menu and started ordering.

By the time she finished ordering, Qin Muchen had put down his phone.

“Have you finished your game?” Su Ziyue asked him.

With a calm look, Qin Muchen replied with a ‘yup’.

When all the dishes had been served, he glanced at his phone.

There was a new email in his game account’s inbox. The content of the email read, ‘Because you have been offline for too long, you have been reported by other players. Your credit score will be deducted.’

Furrowing his brows, Qin Muchen deleted the email before putting his phone aside.

Then, the two of them had their lunch without uttering a word.

However, Qin Muchen was having lunch with two minds.

He was eating very slowly as his gaze seemed to have grown legs, subconsciously running onto Su Ziyue.

She had become very thin.

Her tailor-made work clothes seemed a little loose on her. Her face was still as elegant as ever, but her expressions seemed stiff.

It shouldn't be like this...

Lowering his eyes, Qin Muchen forced himself to take a few more mouthfuls of his food before he really lost his appetite.

Although nobody knew that she was married to Qin Muchen before, she had only recently joined Yanyue Media. If she was seen together with Qin Muchen, it would be difficult to explain.

Meanwhile, Su Ziyue was gobbling down her food, but her actions did not make her look impolite.

After finishing her food, she took out that news article and handed it to Qin Muchen. "I think you're very clear as to the relationship I have with Gu Hanyan. Her behavior will only create a certain extent of trouble to me, and I am a person who hates trouble."

Su Ziyue put on a serious look; she looked as if she was handling an official business, giving Qin Muchen the feeling that she was experienced and straightforward.

Qin Muchen did not give her any response. Putting on a poker face, he read the article but did not utter a word when he was done.

A few moments later, he finally said, "Yes. I'll handle it."

Su Ziyue's lips twitched for a moment, as if something had popped up in her mind. She then replied, "I believe your fiancée is extremely displeased that we have not proceeded with the divorce procedures—that is why she is mad at me. So, the fastest way to resolve this issue is to handle the divorce procedures right away."

But before she could finish the last word of her sentence, Qin Muchen turned anguish and immediately rejected, "Impossible."

In a frustrated manner, he added, "The reason I was engaged to her in the first place was because Grandpa was seriously ill at that time. He hoped..."

"You don't have to explain it to me, Qin Muchen!" Su Ziyue interrupted him before she got up from her seat abruptly.

Every time this issue was brought up, she felt like the wound in her heart was being ripped open.

She repeated herself, “You don’t have to explain it to me; everyone has to be responsible for their actions. I only hope that you can let me go. I don’t want to be the topic of conversation for other people one day—I don’t want to be the third party in other people’s minds.”

A hint of mockery flashed past her face when she remembered what Li Qingluo had said.

She did not want to listen to any explanations.

Qin Muchen was engaged to Gu Hanyan because of his grandfather. If he was able to compromise once, he would surely be able to compromise a second time.

Perhaps, he might even go against her in the future because of his grandfather.

The driver was right; none of the sons from a wealthy family was sincere.

Furthermore, Qin Muchen was going to be the heir of the Mogwin Family in the future.

Therefore, she could not afford to offend him.

It was her negligence that caused the death of the kid; she was at fault.

Thus, she had been living in remorse and hatred.

Meanwhile, Qin Muchen had chosen his grandfather and Gu Hanyan back then. If he wanted to turn back now, she could not afford to offend him.

CHAPTER 287

Qin Muchen’s hands, which were under the dining table, slowly balled into a fist.

His body looked rather stiff, and it seemed like a string that was under tension.

A while later, he slowly lifted his gaze and looked at Su Ziyue. His eyes were filled with broken stars; his voice sounded as deep as the ocean.

“Let go of you? Then, who’s going to let go of me?”

Looking at Su Ziyue in that manner, it was the first time Su Ziyue could clearly see something in those pitch-black eyes of his.

He was crushed and sadness had filled him; these emotions did not suit Qin Muchen at all.

Su Ziyue panicked all of a sudden.

After all, women were born to be soft-hearted.

Furthermore, Qin Muchen was an almighty man in her eyes.

“I don’t understand what you’re saying, but I still have work to do. I’ll make a move first.”

Picking up her bag, Su Ziyue headed out hastily.

...

Su Ziyue was absent-minded for the rest of the afternoon; she was even in a trance while she worked.

Finally, it was time to get off work. She did not have any intention of working overtime, so she packed up and prepared to go back home.

When she reached the ground floor of the company, she saw a familiar silhouette.

Lu Shichu was smiling so vibrantly and his voice sounded lucid. “Ziyue.”

“Shichu.”

Su Ziyue was stunned for a moment before she marched over.

“You didn’t even notify me when you got back.” Lu Shichu raised his hands; it looked like he wanted to touch her head. However, something seemed to have come across his mind as he retracted his hands after that.

Su Ziyue pretended to not see his action and replied smilingly, “I was thinking of inviting you to dinner when I was done with my work.”

After she left, she had sent an email to two people.

One of them was An Xia, while the other person was Lu Shichu.

She could meet An Xia with an open mind because she knew that An Xia had a carefree personality; there were a lot of things which An Xia would not overthink about.

However, Lu Shichu was different. He was a detail-oriented person; he became more mature with his age and always liked to get to the bottom of things.

She felt like she could not hide anything from him whenever she was with him.

Furthermore, he was a doctor...

Lu Shichu started chuckling. He then tucked his hands into his pockets and said, "I don't mind being spontaneous."

...

While Lu Shichu cut into his beef steak elegantly in the restaurant, he asked in a calm voice, "What have you been up to for the past two years?"

"Nothing different from what I'm currently doing. I worked and studied, but it's enriching." Su Ziyue paused while cutting her steak halfway.

Lu Shichu put on a soothing smile. "Women shouldn't be so career-oriented; you should live a prettier and more relaxing life."

Su Ziyue then teased him smilingly, "I was born pretty, so I don't want to live a life that's too beautiful. I need to give the other bachelorettes a chance as well."

"Makes sense." Lu Shichu chuckled, feeling amused by her.

Su Ziyue also started laughing, thinking that she could change the topic of conversation.

However, Lu Shichu continued, "However, I think Uncle Su is also hoping that you can live a more relaxing and carefree life."

Su Ziyue was taken aback. She then put down her knife and fork; her expressions grew sullen.

There was a more important reason as to why she returned to Yunzhou City—it was because of her father, Su Yize.

"I'm sorry."

Seeing her expression, Lu Shichu felt nervous. He knew that Su Ziyue would be upset at the mention of Su Yize, but he still wanted to bring the matter up.

He was feeling slightly furious.

He was the one who had watched Su Ziyue grow up; he had been a part of her life since her childhood to her adolescence years.

Hence, he was like a brother and a father to her.

Su Ziyue lowered her gaze, hiding the emotions that were in it. In a depressing tone, she said, "I didn't manage to locate my father. My uncle used his connections to help me search all of the possible prisons

which my father could be locked up in, but we failed to find him. Shichu, tell me—is my father really...”
Dead?

Gong Zeya had mentioned before that her father was dead.

How could she possibly believe that?

However, after Feng Xingyan had helped her look for her father, she had no choice but to believe it.

The Feng Family was the wealthiest family in the North; holding an influential position, it was not difficult for them to look for a convict.

Nonetheless, they were unable to locate him.

Feng Xingyan was patient; he instructed his men to look for her father over and over again, but there still wasn't any news of him.

Lu Shichu asked, “Your uncle?”

Su Ziyue lowered her head even more. She took a breath and answered, “Feng Xinyan from the Feng Family in Jingcheng City.”

There was a look of shock on Lu Shichu's face.

After Su Ziyue's father and mother got married, they moved to the house next door to Lu Shichu.

Being frail, Su Ziyue's mother had to condition her body for a few years after marriage before she got ready for a pregnancy.

This was the reason why Su Yize was the Su Family's Young Master, but his daughter was two years younger than Second Young Master, Su Yuanming's daughter.

Nevertheless, the God of Luck had never blessed Su Ziyue and her family.

Su Ziyue's mother passed away due to dystocia when Su Ziyue was born.

By the time Su Ziyue was born, Lu Shichu was already five years old.

Su Ziyue then teased him smilingly, “I was born pretty, so I don't want to live a life that's too beautiful. I need to give the other bachelorettes a chance as well.”

He had some impression of Su Ziyue's mother; she was a very gentle and beautiful woman.

However, he was still very young at that time, so he did not know much about Su Ziyue's maternal side.

Lu Shichu let out a sigh. "I didn't expect your uncle to be from the Feng Family."

"I still find it hard to believe. Shichu, it has been more than a decade; I have been thinking that my dad is still alive. I believed that he would return to my side one day, so that I could reunite with him. I kept believing and believing for so many years..."

Su Ziyue suddenly lost control of her emotions. Hence, she started talking indistinctly.

Her tears were like a string of broken beads as it rolled down her cheeks.

Her arms that were resting horizontally on the dining table tensed up; the veins on her slender arms started protruding as well.

Lu Shichu was extremely regretful that he had brought up Su Ziyue's father, but he found it hard to console her.

Su Ziyue was an open book, but her father was the only thing which she could not free herself from.

She had been persisting on the matter for so many years.

When that incident occurred, he was only 14. He did not know how her uncle, who was a gentle and refined person, could do such a thing.

He had asked his father about this before, but his father only shook his head and said, "You'll understand when you grow up."

Indeed, he slowly understood the reason as he grew up.

It was impossible that Su Yize would do such a thing. It wasn't a coincidence that such a thing befell him too.

One thing that could not be denied was that the Su Family had surely strengthened their influence in the dark before.

Su Youcheng was the head of the Su Family; it was impossible that the mastermind was someone else from the Su Family. Even if they had the intentions, they did not have the courage to do so.

There could only be two possible reasons why something like this happened to Su Yize; it was either he offended someone, or he was helping someone to take the fall.

With that, the other people in the Su Family then used this opportunity to push him into the flames.

There were many unspeakable matters happening within wealthy families, but it was obviously not the

right time to tell Su Ziyue about it.

Lu Shichu heaved a sigh, feeling gloomy inside.

He then took a piece of tissue before silently handing it to Su Ziyue.

At this moment, a silhouette suddenly appeared. A pair of hands reached over and grabbed Lu Shichu by the collar before lifting him up. "What did you do to her?"

Looking at Qin Muchen who had suddenly showed up there, Su Ziyue finally came back to her senses after being astounded for a second. "What are you doing, Qin Muchen?"

CHAPTER 288

Compared to Qin Muchen, Lu Shichu was considered a typical wealthy kid; things had always been smooth-sailing for him since young.

Regardless of the path he took, the profession he studied or the career he pursued, he never had to put much consideration into them. He was the only son in the family, and there was only one path ahead of him—which was to inherit his father's business.

But since he was 14, Qin Muchen had traveled overseas by himself.

Although Qin Yuchuan had wanted to help him, he turned down everything.

In other words, these two were men of different principles.

Lu Shichu had never gotten into a fight, so when he was lifted into the air by Qin Muchen at this moment, he was completely stunned as he did not see this coming.

"Let go of him, Qin Muchen!"

Su Ziyue did not know why Qin Muchen would show up here or what he had misunderstood, but he was being completely unreasonable at that moment.

With a cold look on his face, Qin Muchen gazed at her. "This is a matter between men. Don't come over."

"You..."

Although Lu Shichu was still being grabbed by the collar by Qin Muchen, he did not panic at all. "You can leave first, Ziyue."

He was hoping that Su Ziyue would leave right away because there were some things which he wanted to ask Qin Muchen about.

If he had gone to look for Qin Muchen personally, Qin Muchen wouldn't have entertained him. Moreover, it would seem contrived if he did so.

Hearing this, Su Ziyue could not help but swear at him, "Hell no!"

Lu Shichu was left speechless.

Su Ziyue couldn't be bothered by it.

She walked up to Qin Muchen and extended her arms to tug at him. "Let him go. Do you hear me?"

Nevertheless, Qin Muchen did not budge.

"I'm going to count to three. If you don't let go, you'll bear the consequences!" Su Ziyue was starting to get mad too.

She thought she had made things clear with Qin Muchen in the afternoon.

However, what was the meaning of his behavior now?

Besides, Lu Shichu was a very important friend to her.

Now that he was looking for a fight with Lu Shichu for no reason, she felt very apologetic and awkward.

A hint of restraint then flashed across Qin Muchen's face.

Pursing his lips, he was feeling displeased all over. Nonetheless, he still let go of Lu Shichu in the end.

The moment Qin Muchen let go of Lu Shichu, Su Ziyue pulled Qin Muchen away before standing between the two men.

"Excuse me, sorry for interrupting. Do you want to refill your water?"

A man wearing a suit and a badge walked over while holding a flask in his hands.

Su Ziyue took a glance at him. This person was clearly the supervisor or manager here.

A waiter must have seen Qin Muchen and Lu Shichu on the verge of getting into a fight, but he did not dare to stop them. So, the waiter must have gone to find someone else.

Coincidentally, Qin Muchen had already let Lu Shichu go.

"No thanks." Su Ziyue pursed her lips and put on a faint smile. She was already scolding Qin Muchen

inside.

When the person had left, Su Ziyue turned around once again.

Looking at Qin Muchen in a furious manner, she only uttered a word, "Sit."

Although Qin Muchen seemed reluctant, he still took his seat.

However, he sat down beside the seat where Su Ziyue was sitting previously.

Su Ziyue knitted her brows.

To prevent Qin Muchen from acting aggressively again, she decided to sit back down.

At the very least, she would be able to stop him if Qin Muchen wanted to have a fight.

She did not know that Qin Muchen was a person who liked getting into fights so much before this.

Su Ziyue felt like she should be grateful instead.

After all, she was so cowardly when she was in front of Qin Muchen back then...

After sitting down, Su Ziyue put on a frown because she smelled the alcohol on Qin Muchen.

"You had a drink?" She turned her head to look at Qin Muchen.

Lowering his gaze, he replied calmly, "I only had one glass."

"What would you like to order, Mr. Qin?" asked Lu Shichu at an appropriate time. While he was asking Qin Muchen, he handed the menu to him.

However, Qin Muchen did not take the menu from Lu Shichu. It was plain to see that he was still displeased with the latter.

Su Ziyue felt exhausted all of a sudden.

When she was still with Qin Muchen, he had always acted in a hostile manner toward Lu Shichu.

Now that she had discussed divorce and wanted nothing to do with him anymore after this, Qin Muchen still treated Lu Shichu in an impolite manner.

Lu Shichu did not owe him anything.

"I'm full, Shichu. Let's make a move." Still feeling discontented, Su Ziyue stood up and headed out.

After taking a glance at Qin Muchen, Lu Shichu also stood up and followed her from behind, exiting the restaurant.

Looking at the couple's leaving back with jealousy, he stood up and kicked the chair beside him after staying silent for a moment.

The chair which he kicked crashed into another table, causing the glasses that were on it to shatter on the floor.

The sound of shattering glass was not unfamiliar; it was similar to the sound of his heart.

...

"I'm very sorry," apologized Su Ziyue in the carpark.

"It's fine. He didn't lay a finger on me, did he? Besides, Mr. Qin did not harbor any bad intentions." Of course, he said all of it just to console Su Ziyue.

A waiter must have seen Qin Muchen and Lu Shichu on the verge of getting into a fight, but he did not dare to stop them. So, the waiter must have gone to find someone else.

The initial killing intent on Qin Muchen's face only vanished when he was looking at Su Ziyue.

Su Ziyue did not know what to say; Qin Muchen's actions were already bearing evil intentions.

If someone else was in his shoes, they might have already gotten into a fight.

Since young, Lu Shichu had always been this gentle, kind and understanding.

"You'd better head back first. It's already late, and you still have to go to work tomorrow." Lu Shichu patted her shoulders. "Since you drove here, I won't be sending you home."

"So... I'll leave first?"

"Sure, go ahead."

After seeing Su Ziyue entering her car and driving off into the distance, Lu Shichu took out a cigarette and lit it.

As soon as he finished smoking his cigarette, he turned around and threw the cigarette butt into a trash can. It was then when he heard some heavy footsteps behind him.

He turned his head and saw an expected silhouette—it was Qin Muchen.

“You’re here.” Lu Shichu dusted his shirt because there were some creases from smoking. There was a sense of hostility in his eyes that usually did not exist.

“Follow me.”

After saying those two words, Qin Muchen turned around and returned to his car.

...

The two of them then drove their own cars—one following the other—as they cruised along the road.

The evening street light poured in from the car window, but the drivers’ expressions were vague.

After driving to an abandoned basketball court, Qin Muchen then parked his car.

Following him from behind, Lu Shichu got down from his car as well.

The two of them did not have any conversation with each other; they just entered the court in silence.

After taking off his suit and tossing it aside, he said, “Let’s begin.”

Although this basketball court was already abandoned, the street lights from the road by the side still shined over. As Qin Muchen’s back was facing the light, his face was hidden in the shadow, difficult to be made out.

Furthermore, he was wearing a suit of black clothes, making him seem even more dull and... creepy.

When they were at the restaurant before this, Qin Muchen had no intention of doing anything despite feeling angry when he saw Su Ziyue together with Lu Shichu.

However, he saw Su Ziyue obviously becoming upset after Lu Shichu had said something to her—she even started weeping after that.

On the other hand, Lu Shichu was wearing a white shirt. Qin Muchen and him were indeed contrasting people.

After putting his coat on the basketball stand, he said, “You don’t have to show me any mercy, Mr. Qin.”

CHAPTER 289

Since young, Lu Shichu had always been an obedient child in everyone’s eyes.

He would never make mistakes and would not behave inappropriately, let alone getting into a fight.

However, men were born to be competitive. This sort of matter would not pose any trouble to Lu Shichu, who had always been an excellent student of good character and fine scholarship since he was little.

Nonetheless, he was still weaker compared to Qin Muchen.

Ten minutes later, Lu Shichu stopped as he gasped for air. “Mr. Qin, I’ve told you not to show any mercy,” he said shakily.

“Oh.” Qin Muchen calmly responded as he breathed evenly.

Lu Shichu was puzzled upon seeing this; he had always been working out regularly. On top of that, he was even a doctor—he would always pay attention to his body conditioning.

A normal person would surely be gasping for air after getting into such a fight.

Nonetheless, it was nothing for Qin Muchen.

Right after Qin Muchen finished his sentence, he turned around to put his coat back on. He fumbled through his jacket for a few seconds to find a lighter and a pack of cigarettes.

He lit one of the cigarettes before asking Lu Shichu, “Do you want one?”

“Thanks.” Lu Shichu reached out his hand toward Qin Muchen.

Qin Muchen then handed the lighter and a cigarette to him. After lighting up the cigarette, Lu Shichu returned the lighter to him.

Qin Muchen then spoke in a hoarse voice after he took a puff of the cigarette. “What did you tell her?”

“I think the question you should be asking is what did she tell me.” Lu Shichu sounded cynical.

He was clearly being sarcastic.

As a brother, he had taken care of Su Ziyue since she was little. Why would he let her cry?

He would only gain her trust and let her tell him everything at her will.

Even though Lu Shichu could not make out his expression, he could feel the ruthlessness coming from Qin Muchen.

Lu Shichu took a deep puff from the cigarette in his hand and said, “Your personality is overly somber. You’re not suitable for Su Ziyue.”

“That’s between Su Ziyue and I—who are you to judge?!”

Qin Muchen took a puff of cigarette fiercely before tossing the cigarette butt to the ground. He then stomped on it before rooting his foot down; it was as though he was stomping on Lu Shichu instead.

“If so, why did you come to me?” Lu Shichu raised his sight to take a glance toward the sky. “You can even see stars here?” asked Lu Shichu in an astonished manner.

“What did she tell you?” Qin Muchen repeated his previous question once more.

“The both of you aren’t suitable for each other.”

He continued right after he had finished his previous sentence. “You’re an outstanding person and you make me feel inferior. However, being able to successfully run a company does not mean that you’re able to run a relationship flawlessly. You...”

Qin Muchen interrupted him with a snort. “Since you’re taking things easy, why didn’t you tell Su Ziyue that you like her?”

Qin Muchen sneered afterward. His laughter was filled with irony and disdain.

Fortunately, Lu Shichu did not tell her anything. Otherwise, Qin Muchen would have really not shown him any mercy.

Lu Shichu trembled before coming back to his senses after a short while.

“You and I are different; I understand that she doesn’t need my love. What she needs is for me to constantly be the brother of hers who remained in her memories.”

Back then, there was a tight bond between Su Ziyue and the Lu Family.

The night when Su Ziyue’s mother went into labor at the hospital, Lu Shichu and his mother waited outside the operating room.

Lu Shichu was waiting to see his little sister.

However, the moment his little sister was born, she had lost her mother.

He felt very sorry for his little sister at that moment, and he wanted to take good care of her.

Everyone had their own obsessions; that thought of his budded in his heart and grew over the years. Moreover, it was firmly rooted into his heart.

Su Ziyue was an obedient child when she was little and would always listen to him. As she aged, her face was distinctly outlined. By her teens, she was already pretty and gorgeous-looking.

To Lu Shichu, Su Ziyue was like a stalk of flowers that had blossomed under his watch; he had endless love and care for her.

During this part of his life, other than spending his time on the medical field, he had paid a lot of attention to Su Ziyue.

Nonetheless, he was rather displeased too.

He was clearly the one who had taken care of that little girl. How could she belong to another man in a blink of an eye?

Moreover, this man did not know how to appreciate her.

Lu Shichu saw Qin Muchen's body shivering faintly for a while, but he could not clearly see it as the lighting was dim.

After noticing that Qin Muchen had nothing to say, Lu Shichu then recollected himself and continued, "Ziyue has told me before that you treat her very well. However, you're not doing it out of pure intentions."

Qin Muchen pursed his lips tightly as he grudgingly yelled a few words. "You don't know anything!"

"I actually don't know anything about it—especially this one matter which I just can't wrap my head around."

Lu Shichu then put his hand into the pocket of his coat. "I suppose you know a thing or two about Ziyue's father's incident. I was only fourteen years old when that incident occurred; I don't belong to the Su Family too. Hence, I don't know much about it. However, I've heard rumors saying that the victim's surname is Qin."

Qin Muchen interrupted him with a snort. "Since you're taking things easy, why didn't you tell Su Ziyue that you like her?"

Lu Shichu stressed the last two words of his sentence.

It was a night during early spring and the air was still slightly cold.

The two men stood under the dim light on an abandoned basketball court while facing each other. None of them uttered a word for quite a long time.

"What about it?" Qin Muchen sounded pointless.

“You’re right. It doesn’t really mean anything. It’s just that...” Lu Shichu halted for a moment as his tone gradually sounded gloomier. “A woman with the surname Qin whose exact details cannot be acquired at all; there aren’t a lot of women like her in the entire Yunzhou City. I’m sorry for mentioning the deceased under this circumstance. However, what I want to say is that Uncle Su isn’t someone who would do such a thing. Otherwise, he would not have brought up a girl that is so stubborn.”

Lu Shichu noticed that Qin Muchen had kept silent; he could almost confirm his guess in his mind.

When the Su Family was taking care of this matter back then, they were very low-profile. Everything was taken care of in an exceptionally neat manner.

About ten years ago, data retention methods were not as complete as they were now; even if he had set his mind on investigating this matter, the information that he would have gotten would be useless.

As for Su Ziyue, she was still very young at that time. After the incident had happened, the Su Family brought her back and claimed to be protecting her from the public’s opinion. She had never seen her father since then, and that was why she knew nothing about her father.

Even though Su Ziyue was completely isolated during that time, it did not mean that she did not know anything about it at all.

Lu Shichu did not suspect Qin Muchen at first. However, it was during the time when Qin Muchen had just returned to Yunzhou City, Lu Shichu—who had been keeping his eyes on this matter—noticed someone investigating this matter.

Nonetheless, the person investigating the matter was very mysterious.

He had only wanted to feel something out at first, but the reactions from Qin Muchen...

“I never knew that Doctor Lu had such a great imagination.” Qin Muchen still stood in the dark. His expressions were unseeable, nor were they hearable.

“If Mr. Qin feels like this is only my imagination, then do as you wish. However, I believe that Ziyue will take my words seriously.”

Lu Shichu’s voice was stone-cold.

He would never let a man with bad intentions get close to the girl whom he had brought up with care.

If it was so, it would be better for him to defend her himself.

Su Ziyue sent Lu Shichu a text message as soon as she reached home.

However, Lu Shichu did not reply right away.

Perhaps he is busy at the moment, she thought to herself.

Su Ziyue did not think much about it. However, she suddenly recalled the moment she left the parking lot in her car; she did not see Lu Shichu getting in his car through the rearview mirror.

He stood right at the spot and seemed like he was seeing her off. In actual fact, he looked like he was waiting for someone.

Who could he have been waiting for?

Su Ziyue was startled. Could he have been waiting for Qin Muchen?

The possibility of them getting into a fight without her knowledge worried Su Ziyue.

Something popped up in her mind as she took out her phone, wanting to give Lu Shichu a call. In the end, she called Qin Muchen instead.

Even though Lu Shichu had always been gentle, Su Ziyue would never know about the things which he did want her to know about.

The phone rang for quite some time, but no one answered it.

Su Ziyue then turned around to grab her jacket and was about to head out when the call which she had not hung up yet was finally answered.

Bringing her phone toward her ear, Su Ziyue could hear the hoarse voice of Qin Muchen. "Su Ziyue?"

It was so silent at his end that Su Ziyue could hear the sound of wind whistling.

"Are you outside?" Su Ziyue asked him.

"Yes." Qin Muchen then continued, "Beef ate a lot for dinner, so I brought it out for a walk."

Su Ziyue put on a slight frown.

She was not sure if she was delusional as Qin Muchen's voice sounded quite depressed to her.

Unable to tell if he was emotional, she added, "Are you alright?"

Qin Muchen did not reply to her question straight away. Instead, he kept silent for a moment before

answering her, "We..."

At this moment, the water in the kettle had started to boil; it was already overflowing out.

As she made her way there, Su Ziyue said through the phone, "Let's leave it here. I have to go. I'll hang up the call now."

Before Qin Muchen could even respond, she had hung up the call.

Su Ziyue then put down her phone before pressing the switch on the kettle. Afterward, she grabbed a glass and poured herself a glass of water.

Watching the water flow out from the spout of the kettle, she was in a slight trance.

What was Qin Muchen about to say just now?

...

Su Ziyue did not sleep well because of the unfinished sentence from Qin Muchen during the call last night.

The next morning, she stood in front of the mirror as she touched her face. She did not look well.

Su Ziyue was still quite young at 24 years old, and the abortion back in the day did not cause immense harm to her body.

However, she felt like her body condition was not the same as before.

Su Ziyue washed up, put on some makeup and changed her clothes before heading out.

She would always procrastinate while doing all these things back then.

It might have been because she was young during those days, and there was a lot of time for her to spare.

Now, she had been too busy at work for the past two years; she would seize every minute and second to accomplish as many tasks as she could.

Until today, it had become her habit.

Su Ziyue drove to the company. After coming out from the parking lot, she walked while habitually taking out her phone to read the news. She instantly skipped the news that was related to Gu Hanyan.

"Good morning, Ziyue."

Su Ziyue was dumbfounded when she suddenly heard the man's voice.

She raised her head right away to find Lu Shichu with a delicate hand bag in his hand. He was dressed in suit and tie as he stood upright by the roadside.

"Why are you here, Shichu?" Su Ziyue walked up to him hurriedly with a smile on her face.

"You haven't had your breakfast, have you?"

Lu Shichu hung a smile on his face while he handed over the hand bag in his hand. "Take it. I bought it on my way here."

"Don't tell me you bought an extra set because they were having a buy one free one promotion." Su Ziyue smiled as she pursed her lips. In the end, she still took the bag from him.

Lu Shichu then retracted his hands before tucking them in his pockets.

"Would you believe me if I told you that I came with a purpose?"

"I don't believe you."

Curling her lips, she took a look into the bag. Her eyes immediately brightened up.

Lu Shichu chuckled. "I can't even lie to you. One of my patients had a sudden onset early this morning and he lives nearby—I've been busy until now. While I was having my breakfast, I remembered that you work nearby, so I decided to come over."

"That's more like it. I shall head up first, and thank you for the breakfast. Do you want to take a look upstairs?" Su Ziyue asked him.

Su Ziyue was just asking for the sake of it, not expecting Lu Shichu to agree to it. "Alright, sure," replied Lu Shichu smilingly.

Su Ziyue was speechless.

As Su Ziyue sent Lu Shichu off before returning to the company, there were people along the way who were already gossiping with each other.

She could faintly hear people saying terms like 'the only child' and 'private hospitals are wealthy'.

Su Ziyue pinched her eyebrows. She could easily guess that those people were having a chatter about her and Lu Shichu without even listening carefully.

All of this had never crossed her mind before. After all, she was very close to Lu Shichu. She would never think about whether she would cause him any unnecessary problems.

Now, it seemed like some gossip was inevitable.

After Su Ziyue had gotten off work, the news of Su Ziyue and her boyfriend—the only child from one of the most well-known families for their contribution to medical science—spread all over the company.

Su Ziyue washed up, put on some makeup and changed her clothes before heading out.

Even Feng Xingyan, who was in Jingcheng City, was astonished.

Su Ziyue tidied up her belongings and was about to leave when she received a call from Feng Xingyan.

The first sentence from him sounded normal. “Getting off from work?”

“Yes. I’m getting ready to head home.” Su Ziyue was heading out as she took the call.

“I heard that you... have a boyfriend?” Feng Xingyan sounded hesitant.

Startled for a moment, even her voice started stammering. “W-What? What boyfriend?”

Feng Xingyan then raised his pitch. “From the family that’s well-known for their contribution to medical science; Lu Xize’s only son.”

‘Lu Xize’ was the name of Lu Shichu’s father.

Su Ziyue bit her lips as she reached out her hands to grasp a lock of hair in an irritated manner.

Those people only knew how to stir up trouble!

“It’s nothing like that. I only brought him over to have a look at our company, and we’re not in a relationship. Don’t listen to them talk nonsense!” Su Ziyue mumbled.

She knew some of the employees in the company worked for Feng Xingyan. However, it was not necessary for them to tell him something that was made up!

Su Ziyue explained to Feng Xingyan for a while more before she hung up the call.

She had driven out once she reached the parking lot. While she was driving, she gave Lu Shichu a call.

She then told him about this matter.

After Lu Shichu had known about the matter, he burst into laughter. “I did not know that your industry

was full of people with such great imaginations.”

“How dare you say that?”

“In that case, I shall treat you to a meal to make it up to you.”

“Alright then! Let’s go to Lumiere...” She was about to mention Lumiere Jade House when she stopped. “Let’s have the most expensive meal,” she then said.

“Whatever you like.”

Lu Shichu laughed faintly.

However, the laughter on his face did not last long before it vanished.

The outcome was as he had expected.

Nonetheless, Su Ziyue had trusted him too much. She would not expect him to have other intentions.

...

Nan Chuan called Qin Muchen a few times, but they weren’t answered at all.

He had even gone to the Cloud Bay Hilltop Villa to look for him, but Qin Muchen was not there as well.

He ended up making his way to Qin Muchen’s private room in the Lumiere Jade House.

Nan Chuan took half a step back after opening the door due to the pungent smell of alcohol.

Qin Muchen was lying down on the sofa. He immediately sat up straight when he heard someone opening the door. “Su Ziyue!” He yelled subconsciously.