

# Marry Me 31

## CHAPTER 31

Qin Muchen only came back after a long time.

When he walked into the ward, Su Ziyue looked like a husband-waiting rock because she was still leaning against the headboard.

However, the bandages on her head were an eyesore.

After putting the porridge and dishes that he had bought on the table, Qin Muchen took a spoon and put it into the porridge; Su Ziyue kept her eyes on him throughout the whole time.

Taking up the bowl of porridge, he stirred it patiently and took a spoonful of it to Su Ziyue's mouth. "Have some."

Fixing her gaze on his long fingers, Su Ziyue lowered her head and ate the porridge obediently.

After finishing the porridge, Su Ziyue felt full and warm in her stomach, slowly gaining her good spirits.

As her gaze followed around Qin Muchen, who was tidying up the takeaway boxes, she was certain that she had never met a man more good-looking than him; this was because she had never seen a man look so elegant even when he was throwing trash out.

After Qin Muchen had emptied the trash, he sat on her bed and asked, "Who did this?"

Even though he was speaking in a calm tone, Su Ziyue felt that he might help her take revenge.

Upon thinking about the situation at that time, Su Ziyue was finally terrified. In addition to Qin Muchen's attractive face before her, the grievance in her heart suddenly became uncontrollable and she felt a lump come into her throat.

"Can you sit nearer to me?" Su Ziyue pursed her lips slightly and the rims of her eyes had become red.

When Qin Muchen saw her clear, bright eyes, he became hesitant for the first time.

As Su Ziyue saw him not moving at all, she slowly stretched her arms out toward him like an upset child seeking a hug from adults.

Qin Muchen pursed his lips so tight that it even turned pale, seemingly holding back something.

When Su Ziyue began covering as she had no idea what was on his mind, Qin Muchen sat nearer to her and took her into his arms.

It was a warm and reassuring hug. Although she felt like she was hugging her father, there was something different about it.

The ward was so quiet that the couple slowed down their breathing without even realizing it.

Su Ziyue snuggled up into his arms greedily as it had been years since she felt warmth and reassurance the last time.

She buried her face into his chest. After a while, a shiver ran through Qin Muchen as he felt something warm and wet on his chest. Although his hand on her back went rigid, it eventually began stroking her back comfortingly.

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That night, they huddled together and slept on the small hospital bed; Su Ziyue was in good spirits after one night of sleep.

When Qin Muchen finished washing up, he asked her, "What would you like for breakfast?"

"I would like to go home." Su Ziyue blinked her watery eyes, looking delicate with her pale face.

Looking at the woman who always challenged him being in such a state now, Qin Muchen's heart softened and he nodded. "Okay, let me go and consult the doctor. We'll go home if he approves."

"Hey..."

Su Ziyue was going to stop him, but he had already walked out.

The doctor had told her yesterday that she needed to stay in the hospital for observation.

Qin Muchen had been away for such a long time that even two uninvited guests had appeared.

Su Ziyue looked at the hypocritical Su Yige coldly. "What? Are you fancying my hospital ward now? You can just take it because I'm leaving now."

"Ziyue, I heard that you were injured when I got home yesterday. Was it serious?" Su Yige furrowed her brows 'worriedly' and took a step forward, wanting to hold Su Ziyue's hand.

Su Ziyue stepped aside to avoid Su Yige's hand; she then said while having complete disdain on her face, "You're more well-informed than my Grandpa."

Behind Su Yige, Gong Zeyang reached out and pulled Su Yige to his side and looked at Su Ziyue. "Enough of it. Ziyue, you don't need to act anymore since you're injured now. Go and rest on the bed quickly."

Then, he turned his gaze toward Su Yige. "You must be tired as you've just returned from the business trip. Go home and take a rest first; you don't need to worry as I'll stay here and keep Ziyue company."

Who cared about his companion? If there came a day when she really became so sick that she needed Gong Zeyang to look after her, she would rather give up treatment.

Su Ziyue was glad that she had not eaten breakfast yet, or else she might be vomiting now.

Creak. The ward door was pushed open at this moment. At the door, Qin Muchen swept his gaze across the ward and fixed his gaze on Su Ziyue.

"Can we go home now, dear?" Su Ziyue disregarded the other two people and jogged toward Qin Muchen smilingly. She looked as though an excited pet welcoming her owner's return, only left with a wagging tail.

Her attitude toward Gong Zeyang and Qin Muchen were vastly different.

It was obvious that Su Ziyue was trying to please Qin Muchen as she was holding his arm while smiling sweetly at him.

When Gong Zeyang saw this scene, his face darkened as he had never received such treatment from her despite knowing Su Ziyue for a long time.

Qin Muchen was pleased by her actions and there was a glimmer of a smile in his eyes; he reached out and rubbed her head. "The doctor said that we can leave now."

Su Ziyue rubbed his shoulder with her face. "Let's go home now. The hospital is too crowded, and anyone is allowed to come in; they will only worsen my condition."

Upon hearing this, Qin Muchen laughed with a deep voice. "Mm."

Su Yige's face hardened when she saw this scene. How could a man who always gave her the cold shoulder treat Su Ziyue so nicely? He had even smiled at her in adoration!

Her eyes became piercingly cold as she could not understand why there was a man who was able to accept Su Ziyue.

"Muchen, you need to keep an eye on Ziyue and never let her go to pubs again. As she's still young and playful, you'll need to look after her..."

Although Su Yige was looking at Su Ziyue concernedly, her words were directed at Qin Muchen.

Su Ziyue's face darkened upon hearing Su Yige calling him 'Muchen'. However, before she could talk back, Qin Muchen had already pulled her into his arms and said coldly, "Miss Su, please don't call my

name as we don't really know each other. In regard to how I get along with my wife, I don't really need an outsiders' opinion."

Gong Zeyang, who already disliked Qin Muchen in the first place, said sternly, "Yige is Ziyue's cousin. How is she an outsider?!"

Qin Muchen curled his lips into a smile. "I'm sorry, but all of you are outsiders in comparison to me."

This was not the first time Qin Muchen had embarrassed Su Yige and Gong Zeyang.

Su Yige could not find a place to vent out her anger when something suddenly popped into her mind. "There's a family gathering tonight and Ziyue will certainly be coming, right? I'll get them to cook the dishes you like."

As she thought that Su Youcheng must not have informed Su Ziyue about the family gathering, the purpose behind her kind words was actually to mock Su Ziyue that nobody had informed her about this.

However, it was disappointing that Su Ziyue did not look hurt. On the contrary, she smiled instead. "Please don't be worried about this. Of course, I'll attend the family gathering because Grandpa has personally informed me about this."

## CHAPTER 32

"The sky has cleared up!"

Su Ziyue walked out of the hospital. As she bathed herself in the warm sunlight, her initially depressed mood improved a lot.

Qin Muchen walked next to her as sunlight shone on his face, adding several highlights to it. His tall body was wrapped in an enigmatic-looking black shirt.

Upon hearing Su Ziyue's words, he looked up and glanced at the sun above him. Then, he turned to look at her, asking, "What family gathering was she talking about?"

"Uh..." Su Ziyue hesitated for a moment. She was a bit uncertain of what Qin Muchen meant by asking that question. After what had happened last night, she had a subtle change of mind; she did not want to provoke Qin Muchen.

She answered, "It's a simple family gathering. Everyone in the family is always busy, so they must set aside a day each month to gather together at home for dinner, which is why I was informed as well."

The family tradition had been going on for many years, but it had nothing to do with her.

"Will you attend the gathering?" Qin Muchen nodded. He bowed his head to look at the steps in front of him before walking down a step.

Su Ziyue looked at the side of his face, which was beautifully outlined in sunlight. She asked tentatively, "Would you like to attend the gathering with me?"

Qin Muchen looked back to squint at her. "I'm more than pleased to do that."

Su Ziyue's compressed lips curled into a smile as the two of them left together.

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That night, Su Ziyue and Qin Muchen went to the Su Family mansion together.

Qin Muchen was still driving that eye-catching Rolls-Royce.

Su Ziyue sat in the passenger seat and scanned the decorations inside the car while clutching her seat belt. "Why haven't you returned the car to your friend?"

"He is never short of cars." Qin Muchen gazed straight ahead without looking back.

"Did you borrow money from that friend of yours to pay for that bottle of wine as well? Wouldn't it be too much trouble for your friend..." Su Ziyue bowed her head without realizing it as she spoke of the incident.

Qin Muchen finally turned to look at her with a hint of joy in his eyes. "It seems that I have given him quite a bit of trouble indeed. I'll return the car to him some other day."

"I was just asking." Su Ziyue had no intention of minding Qin Muchen's business since it was his friend that they were talking about.

Qin Muchen spoke no more, and it was silent inside the car until they arrived at the gates of the Su Family mansion a little while later.

"Welcome home, Miss Ziyue." The sharp-eyed gatekeeper immediately came over to greet Su Ziyue when he saw her stepping out of the Rolls-Royce.

Su Ziyue glanced at the gatekeeper expressionlessly before entering the house while holding Qin Muchen's hand.

All members of the Su Family were there when they entered the living room.

Su Ziyue walked straight up to Su Youcheng. "Hi, Grandpa."

Su Youcheng, who was listening to Su Yuanming, merely raised his eyelid to dart his eyes at Su Ziyue. "Uh-huh."

Suddenly, his expression changed when his eyes swept across Qin Muchen, who was standing next to Su Ziyue.

Su Ziyue immediately spoke before he turned hostile. "Grandpa, this is Muchen."

"Hi, Grandpa." Qin Muchen stepped forward and nodded his head, looking as polite as possible. "I am Qin Muchen. I'm sorry that I haven't paid you a visit."

Su Youcheng could sense the outstanding charisma of the handsome young man despite the latter standing in front of him humbly and politely. He couldn't help but frown when he recalled the information about Qin Muchen that Su Yige had told him.

"Since you have come, please have a seat." Su Youcheng withdrew his gaze. Obviously, he did not think highly of Qin Muchen.

Su Ziyue pressed her lips together as a hint of mockery flashed across her eyes.

She had predicted long ago that such a situation would happen; Su Youcheng was lukewarm to her, so it was already considered good that he was willing to pay a little attention to Qin Muchen.

She and Qin Muchen walked to another side and sat down. As soon as they sat down, they heard Su Youcheng scolding, "It's fine if you're not staying at home, but have you lost your courtesy? Don't you know to address your elders?"

Su Ziyue's expression changed; she really wanted to stand up immediately and walk out, but she couldn't do so.

She stopped Qin Muchen from standing up and stood up alone. Then, she walked up to the other members of the family with an expressionless face before saying icily, "Hi, Uncle Yuanming, Aunt Lingyu, Grandma, and Yige."

To these people, Su Yige was a thorn in their flesh. They felt a little uncomfortable upon watching Su Ziyue greeting them expressionlessly right now.

"Don't be angry, Grandpa. Ziyue rarely comes home." Su Yige immediately stood up and acted like a peacemaker by soothing Su Youcheng while pouring him a cup of tea.

As expected, Su Youcheng's expression eased a little as he took the cup of tea from her. Su Ziyue sneered inwardly, but her face took on a gentle expression. "In that case, I'll try my best to come and stay at home in the future."

"You should have come to stay at home more often in the first place. Do you think that it is proper for the second daughter of the Su Family to stay outside alone for a long time? Other people will think that

our family has been mistreating you if word gets out about that!”

Su Ziyue deliberately said what she said to spite them because she knew that no one in the Su Family really wanted her to stay at home. To her surprise, judging from the forceful tone in Su Youcheng’s words, he really wanted her to move back home.

“I want to keep you company as much as possible too, but how can a married granddaughter stay at her parents’ home?” As soon as Su Ziyue finished her sentence, she paused and turned to look at Qin Muchen.

Su Ziyue knew deep down inside that she would be ripped into shreds by the others if she really were to move back into the Su Family mansion.

“Do you think that it’s proper for a lady to keep talking about herself being married? Stay at home tonight, and stay at home from now on.”

Su Ziyue sensed that something was wrong with Su Youcheng’s words; she was about to speak when Su Youcheng spoke again, this time to Qin Muchen. “Please don’t laugh at us, Mr. Qin. This granddaughter of mine has always been naughty and immature. Mr. Qin, sorry for troubling you to look after her these days. Feel free to tell me if you need anything in Yunzhou City in the future.”

Not only did Su Youcheng imply that he regarded Qin Muchen as an outsider, but he also regarded his marriage with Su Ziyue as one of her so-called ‘immature’ acts. Furthermore, he spoke the last sentence in a condescending tone.

In other words, he wanted Qin Muchen to split with Su Ziyue, as well as keep secret that they had officially registered their marriage.

Upon hearing his words, Qin Muchen glanced at Su Youcheng with a half-smile. His calm countenance and noble demeanor served as a contrast to Su Youcheng’s overbearing manner.

Su Ziyue was stunned on the spot; it was Su Youcheng who had threatened her to get married in the first place, but now it was him who was forcing them to split.

She clenched her fists so tightly that her nails sank deep into her tender palm, but she couldn’t feel any pain.

She turned to look at Qin Muchen as her eyes involuntarily took on a worried look.

Even though she had not spent much time with him, she could sense his inherent pride and nobleness. He probably couldn’t stand Su Youcheng saying that to him in such an overbearing manner.

Much to her surprise, Qin Muchen gave her a reassuring smile.”

Su Ziyue was slightly relieved. She looked up at Su Youcheng and said, "You're right, Grandpa. I have always been naughty and immature, and he has been looking after me. I will mend my ways and get along well with him in the future. Thank you for your advice, Grandpa."

Su Youcheng's face was livid with rage when he heard Su Ziyue's words. He felt that he had lost face; not only did an impudent penniless brat make little of what he had said, but his granddaughter had also treated his words lightly.

At any rate, he must make Su Ziyue and Qin Muchen divorce each other that day.

Su Youcheng stood up with a stony face. "Follow me to the study!"

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Looking at Su Youcheng's silhouette which disappeared at the corner of the stairs, Su Ziyue neared Qin Muchen. "Wait for me for a moment, and I'll be down in a jiffy."

Qin Muchen looked at her silently, feeling slightly worried. He then spoke with his usual tone, "In that case, make it fast. It is past my usual dinner time, so I'm getting hungry."

Su Ziyue understood what he was insinuating; she knew that he did not take Su Youcheng's words to heart. Pursing her lips, she put on a smile and went upstairs relievedly.

It was amusing; just yesterday, she announced that Su Youcheng had personally informed her to come back to join the family reunion in front of Su Yige.

However, she did not expect that this was merely the Hongmen Banquet.

She did not know why Su Youcheng wanted her to divorce Qin Muchen all of a sudden, but based on how well she knew Su Youcheng, she knew that he surely had an ulterior motive.

"Grandpa."

Su Youcheng was standing in the study room with his back against the door. Su Ziyue greeted him as she walked into the room.

"Why are you still calling me 'Grandpa'? You don't even listen to my advice!" Su Youcheng turned his head around furiously, as if he had been enraged by Su Ziyue.

Su Ziyue curled her lips and put on a smile; she did not even bother to disguise her disappointment and ridicule anymore since whatever she said was wrong. Grandpa had never adored her or believed her, so why would she be bothered by him?

"If I listen to you and divorce Qin Muchen, will you give me the shares which my Dad had left behind?" Su Ziyue knew that he would not give the shares to her, which was why she purposely asked him that

question.

Even if she really separated with Qin Muchen, it would not happen simply because she was threatened by others; it would be a result of her own discussion with him.

However, the problem seemed to be that... she had no intentions of filing for divorce.

Su Youcheng's anger slowly faded when he heard this. After looking at Su Ziyue, his tone had reverted back to his stern tone when he spoke once again. "You really want the shares which your father left for you?"

Su Ziyue did not know what Su Youcheng was up to, but she still nodded and said, "Yes."

"I'll give you one chance." When Su Youcheng approached Su Ziyue, he realized that this youngest granddaughter of his was more beautiful than his eldest granddaughter; it was no wonder Mu Ninghui could not let her go.

"If you marry Mu Ninghui, I'll ask the lawyer to give the shares to you." Su Youcheng squinted his eyes, paying attention to Su Ziyue's reaction.

Although she had prepared herself for the worst case scenario, she was still exceptionally sad when she suddenly heard his request.

"You want me to marry Mu Ninghui? Do you know what kind of person he is?" Su Youcheng wanted her to marry Mu Ninghui? Saying that he was a loser would be an understatement as well.

Su Ziyue was feeling a slight pain at the top of her head. From the moment she entered the room, Su Youcheng had been persuading her to marry Mu Ninghui; he did not even ask her about the wound on her head.

"Mu Ninghui's reputation is slightly tarnished, but he will change his heart when he's married. Men are all the same, so you don't have to worry about it. Moreover, if you marry him, our collaboration with the Mu Family will be more solidified.

It was rare that Su Youcheng spoke to her in a good tone, but his words hurt even more than when he was furious.

Su Ziyue took a step back before looking at Su Youcheng with a cold look on her face. "What benefits did the Mu Family give you that made you forsake your dignity to the point of forcing your grandchild?!"

"You..." Su Ziyue had spoken what was on Su Youcheng's mind. Her face was green from the fury, and she was at a loss for words.

"No matter what benefits they gave you, I will never divorce Qin Muchen! Even if I live a beggar's life, I

will never marry Mu Ninghui!"

Su Ziyue could not hold it in anymore, and an evil look flashed across her face. "If you want to reap the benefits of the Mu Family, ask Su Yige to marry into the Mu Family then."

With that, she marched out but Su Youcheng screamed from behind, "Come back, Su Ziyue!"

Su Ziyue did not stop in her tracks, completely ignoring his words although she had heard him.

She had suffered enough; Su Youcheng had never treated her as one of the Su's, and had simply let others create trouble for her.

The Mu Family must have given Su Youcheng a huge benefit. If not, he would not have forsaken his dignity and forced her to divorce Qin Muchen.

However, what did that have anything to do with her?

They wanted her to divorce him, but she just did not want to!

Su Ziyue could feel the rage within her. She hurried her pace, almost running from down the stairs.

Qin Muchen was sitting quietly on the sofa; his eyes were calm and did not have a hint of frustration. When he saw Su Ziyue coming down, he stood up and glanced at her from head to toe, as if making sure that she was fine.

"Let's go home now." Su Ziyue walked up to him and pulled his hand; she was eager to return to that small apartment.

The Su Residence was so big that it was deserted and eerie.

Qin Muchen extended his arms to touch her face; he did not have a smile on his face at all, which made Su Ziyue feel moved by his actions.

The rage within him and the extreme emotions that were about to overwhelm him suddenly dispelled.

When the two of them were about to leave, a few of the men who were sitting by the side immediately stood up.

Su Youcheng stood at the corridor on the second floor, looking at the hall on the first floor from above. He yelled out, "Stop them!"

The moment he gave the order, bodyguards surrounded them; this was obviously orchestrated beforehand.

Su Ziyue and Su Youcheng had lived together for so many years, so the both of them understood each other to quite an extent. He had predicted that Su Ziyue would not be that easy to persuade, so he had prepared beforehand.

Nervous, Su Ziyue turned her head to look at Qin Muchen as a hint of panic flashed across her eyes. Although she usually looked like she was not afraid of anything, she was still quite terrified when it came to Su Youcheng; this had something to do with her childhood memories.

“Don’t worry.” Qin Muchen pulled her into his embrace, his voice exceptionally calm.

Curious, Su Ziyue quieted down.

This was the first time in her life that she did not feel scared no matter what was going to happen.

“Like I said, you can still leave if you wish to, Mr. Qin. I only want to discipline my granddaughter, and it has nothing to do with you.”

Su Youcheng walked to the hall and sat on the sofa with a composed look on his face; it was as if he was certain that Su Ziyue could not go against him.

Qin Muchen’s voice was then heard coming from the hall. Although it was not loud, it had a sense of threat. “What if I don’t?”

Su Youcheng was slightly startled when he heard this. He put on a disdainful look, feeling as though Qin Muchen had overestimated himself. “You’re destroying your future for a girl. Think carefully, Mr. Qin. Is this worth it?”

“I’ll decide whether it’s worth it or not!” Qin Muchen calmly took out his phone. “Since this issue cannot be peacefully resolved, I’ll report it to the police!”

“Tsk...”

Su Youcheng let out a scoff; the disdain in his eyes became more and more apparent. He looked at Qin Muchen as if he was looking at a nonentity. “I’ve always admired young people like you guys; people like you are brave and do not fear failure at all.”

“I also admire Mr. Su’s self-confidence.” As soon as Qin Muchen finished talking, he pressed a few buttons on his phone and called up someone. “The Su Residence. Just help me to lodge a police report.”

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Qin Muchen then kept his phone back into his pocket in front of everyone. During the entire process, his expressions did not change at all; he seemed rather resolute and confident.

Although Su Youcheng had been in the business world for quite some time and had been through

countless situations, he was still nervous at this moment. Qin Muchen wouldn't really have anyone influential under his sleeves, right?

When Su Ziyue saw his unworried look, she asked softly, "Were you calling that friend of yours?"

Qin Muchen lowered his head and looked at her. A faint smile appeared in his gaze as he slid her hair back that was covering her forehead. "Yes."

"I'm sorry, you don't actually have to bring your friend into this mess." This was the first time in such a long time that Su Ziyue felt guilty toward Qin Muchen.

Despite being surrounded, the couple talked to each other like there was nobody around them; they were not worried about what was going to happen at all.

Fuming, Su Youcheng said to Su Ziyue, "Ziyue, I'm giving you one last chance. If you come now, you're still the second young mistress of the Su Family. I will give you the shares which your father had left for you."

Ridicule flashed past Su Ziyue's eyes. Did Su Youcheng really think that everyone was like him—thinking that influence and status were the most important?

"I don't want it." When Su Ziyue answered him, she felt elated. Living at the Su Residence all these years had been too oppressing.

"You..." Su Youcheng pointed at her. After quite some time, he finally voiced out, "You don't even care about your father anymore?"

Stunned, Su Ziyue trembled all over.

When Su Youcheng noticed her behavior, he knew that he had found her Kryptonite. Hence, he continued, "If you listen to me, I will tell you the prison in which your father is located, the number of years he has been sentenced to, and when he will be released."

In Su Ziyue's vague childhood memories, the only thing that was worth reminiscing and meaningful was her father. Her father was her Kryptonite.

Balling her fists, Su Ziyue lifted her head to look at Qin Muchen. "You..." The words 'let's go' just refused to fall out her mouth. Nonetheless, Qin Muchen understood what she was insinuating.

She could give up on the shares, but she really wanted to know which prison her father was locked up in, and how many more years would he be in prison before he was released; she really missed him dearly.

Her thirst for fatherly love had exceeded her love for Qin Muchen, for her father was the most

important thing to her.

Su Ziyue bit her lips and lowered her eyes. She raised her arms, wanting to break away from his grip. However, Qin Muchen, who was extremely strong, had a tight grip of her. His deep gaze was like an abyss that was ten thousand miles deep. "Su Ziyue, if you dare let go of my hand, try me!"

"My father is still very important to me. Very important..." She repeated the words 'very important', telling Qin Muchen why she had to leave him.

"What if I can help you?" Qin Muchen's voice was close beside her ears. "If I can help you find out which prison your father is locked up in..."

Su Ziyue's eyes widened as she looked at him; her eyes were filled with disbelief.

"You managed to find me and marry me before this; you also had the courage to leave the rest of your life in my hands. You can still trust me now." Qin Muchen's voice sounded uncertain.

A hint of confusion flashed past Su Ziyue's eyes. Do I really trust him?

When Su Youcheng saw that the situation was turning unfavorable, he quickly said, "Ziyue, you've always been a smart kid since you were little. Are you really going to believe a poor kid who has nothing?"

Su Ziyue took a look at Su Youcheng and smiled. "Compared to you, I'm more willing to trust him." Indeed, she was more willing to trust Qin Muchen than to trust Su Youcheng.

At this moment, there was a siren outside of the main door.

Su Youcheng's expression changed abruptly. He turned his head to look at Qin Muchen out of disbelief. He had greeted him, but why did he still...

Su Ziyue was slightly shocked too.

The Gong Family, the Mu Family and the Su Family were the three wealthiest families in Yunzhou City. Nobody would ever dare to offend them, but unexpectedly, Qin Muchen's friend really went ahead and lodged a police report...

"Mr. Mu, I was wondering if I could leave now?" Qin Muchen turned his head to look at Su Youcheng. He still looked as composed as the moment he stepped into the house. It was as if he had predicted this outcome in the first place.

"Are you there, Mr. Su? We received a report that there's a conflict here..." There were police walking in with a stern look on their faces.

“It was a misunderstanding, just a misunderstanding...” Su Youcheng put on a wide smile before walking toward the police. He then waved his hand and the bodyguards quickly dispersed.

The police looked at the bodyguards who quickly dispersed with disbelief. Then, they looked at Qin Muchen and Su Ziyue, who were standing at the utmost center of the room, looking at Su Youcheng with a distrusted look.

Qin Muchen walked up to them at this moment. Lifting his head slightly, he politely thanked the officers, “Thank you, officers. There was a small misunderstanding just now; my wife is his granddaughter. Why would he lay a finger on her? Mr. Su was very enraged just now, so I was worried that something might befall an elderly like him.”

Qin Muchen sounded dignified, yet the police still did not believe his words. But after listening to his explanation, the police immediately changed their attitude. “If that’s the case, everyone please disperse.”

Then, the policeman even turned his head to look at Qin Muchen out of good faith. “Are you going home now, Mr. Qin?”

A look of shock flashed past Su Ziyue’s eyes as she turned his head to look at Qin Muchen. How did the police know that his surname was Qin?

Qin Muchen noticed her puzzled look and explained softly, “My friends made a police report under my name.”

Su Ziyue then nodded half-heartedly.

Qin Muchen lifted his head once again and looked at Su Youcheng. As a faint glow flashed past his eyes as he held Su Ziyue’s hands before marching out.

Su Youcheng waited for everyone to leave before he started smashing everything out of fury. There shouldn’t have been any mistakes, but he did not expect the poor kid to find the police.

“Calm down, Grandpa.” Su Yige walked up to Su Youcheng and helped him sit down. She then comforted him in a soft voice, “Qin Muchen just happened to be lucky, and Ziyue will only be deceived by him for a moment. After some time, she will understand your good intentions.”

“Understand? If she understood my good intentions, why did she still leave with that poor kid? I’m only asking her to marry Mu Ninghui. How is that mistreating her?” Su Youcheng was furious again at the mention of Su Ziyue.

Su Yige patted Su Youcheng on the back to calm him down while advising him, “Then, does Qin Muchen have something up his sleeves that is not to our knowledge? If not, how can he summon the police with just a phone call?”

Su Yige had been working at the Su Group for two to three years; she had been in contact with the company's high-ranking executives, and her instincts were telling her that Qin Muchen was not as simple as he seemed.

Su Youcheng quieted down; he rarely misjudged things throughout his life. After this incident, he also felt like Qin Muchen was not as easy as he seemed to be.

Su Youcheng then instructed her, "If that's the case, go and look him up."

"Sure, Grandpa. I will not let you down," Su Yige replied politely as she patted Su Youcheng on the back, but her thoughts had long drifted afar.

A man whom she did not even lay her eyes on was treating Su Ziyue so well. Something must be up. Even if Qin Muchen really loved Su Ziyue, she also wanted to split the both of them. How could Su Ziyue possibly deserve love?

#### CHAPTER 35

The both of them did not utter a word during their journey back home.

Su Ziyue was leaning against the window; the streetlight outside shone through the car window and fell onto her pale face, making her look extremely exhausted.

Qin Muchen glanced at her but did not say anything; he was only focused on driving them home. When they reached the apartment, the both of them got out of the car.

After entering the room, Su Ziyue sat down on the sofa, as if her soul had left her body.

Qin Muchen observed her reactions silently. He came out after changing his clothes and noticed that she was still sitting on the sofa, totally spaced out without moving at all. Hence, he walked up to her and sat down across from Su Ziyue.

"We haven't had dinner yet; what do you want to have for dinner?"

His voice was soft and gentle, as if he would never lose his temper.

Su Ziyue lifted her gaze to look at him; her eyes were filled with confusion and helplessness. "I'm craving for stir-fried beef. The very, very spicy kind."

"You can't eat spicy food now." He reached his hands out, stroking the gauze on her head. "The wound on your head isn't healed yet, and you can only have it when it's healed."

"Oh. In that case, I am fine with anything." Su Ziyue folded her legs and rested her chin on her knees. Her skinny body had curled into a ball.

After pondering for a moment, Qin Muchen seemed to have understood something as he extended his arms to pull her up. "I'll go and cook now. Come and help me out, then we can have our dinner sooner."

Su Ziyue nodded and replied, "Fine."

The couple then went into the kitchen.

When Qin Muchen asked Su Ziyue to grab the vegetables, she grabbed the vegetables. Similarly, when he asked her to take the plates, she went to take the plates.

One was giving the orders while the other executed the instructions.

Lifting his eyes to look at the seemingly sluggish Su Ziyue, Qin Muchen said in a soft voice, "Give me a plate. Wash it clean and use the towel to wipe it dry."

"Oh," replied Su Ziyue. Then, she tiptoed to the cupboard to take a plate.

When Qin Muchen finished cutting a carrot, he saw her tiptoeing at the cupboard, having a hard time to take the plate. Hence, he stood half a step behind her and extended his arms to take a plate out before handing it to her. "Give it to me after you've washed it clean."

Su Ziyue nodded. However, when she reached her hand out to take the plate from him, Qin Muchen retracted his arms and a hint of teasing appeared in his deep gaze. "Give me a kiss, then I'll give it to you."

"You..." Su Ziyue was appalled. She shut her eyes afterward and raised her foot before fiercely stomping on his foot. "Fine. Here's your kiss."

Qin Muchen let out a hiss. He immediately let go of the plate and rested one of his hands on the cupboard behind her before leaning his head forward and bit her lips.

...

Qin Muchen prepared two main dishes and a soup. Everything was light, but he had spent twice the usual amount of time.

The two of them then sat across each other at the dining table.

Qin Muchen was really starving; he always had his meals at a fixed time, but it was already late today.

"Try this." Qin Muchen suddenly took a piece of carrot and put it into Su Ziyue's bowl.

Su Ziyue stuffed it into her mouth without a second look but after that, she spat it out. She then gave

Qin Muchen a glare. “Why did you give me the carrot?”

She hated carrots the most.

Qin Muchen shook his head. “Carrots are good for your eyes.”

“My eyes are just fine.” Su Ziyue pursed her lips and continued eating.

However, she ate even faster and took more helpings this time.

After they were done eating, Qin Muchen did not let her wash the dishes. Instead, he asked her to go and take a shower.

30 minutes later, Su Ziyue came out of the bathroom after she had showered. Coincidentally, Qin Muchen was walking out of the kitchen after switching off the lights in there.

Su Ziyue suddenly felt like it was quite inconvenient after tearing the house apart like this; it felt weird.

Meanwhile, the culprit who tore her house apart had gone into the bathroom.

...

In the middle of the night, Qin Muchen was woken up by Su Ziyue’s cry.

It was only a few soft cries in the beginning, but toward the end, she was sobbing non-stop.

Qin Muchen reached his arms out to switch on the lights, but he quickly retracted his arms halfway through; it was as if he had suddenly thought of something.

“Su Ziyue.” He patted Su Ziyue on the shoulders.

Although the two of them had slept together for so long, they only slept under the blankets without doing anything else—except for that night when he purposely teased her, asking her to help him resolve it by using her hands.

Su Ziyue was still crying; Qin Muchen gave her a hard nudge, but he accidentally touched the wound on her head, waking her up from the pain.

With that, Su Ziyue stopped crying. The room was pitch-black, but she could feel the pair of eyes that were staring from beside her.

Pulling the blanket, she changed her sleeping position so that she wouldn’t touch her wound. “I’m sorry for waking you up.”

Qin Muchen's voice, which did not carry much emotion, could be heard in the dark. "This isn't like you; you're apologizing out of the blue. You're gentle and weak like a bunny."

Su Ziyue did not utter a word even after hearing Qin Muchen call her a bunny; she stayed quiet, as if she was going to sleep.

Qin Muchen then broke the silence. "Since you don't trust me, then why did you want to leave with me?"

"It's not that I don't trust you."

She just refused to believe that Qin Muchen could find out which prison her father was locked up at since the Su Family had purposely hid this fact.

"In that case, why aren't you telling me anything?" Qin Muchen's words struck the most secretive part of her heart, and Su Ziyue had no way of refuting.

Qin Muchen slightly clenched his fist while waiting for her reply.

Su Ziyue bit her lips in the dark; she had never mentioned anything about her father to anyone before.

However, the gloomy night made people feel lonely and vulnerable. Hence, she had the urge of pouring her mind out.

Su Ziyue softly said, "My father is a gentle person. I refused to believe that he would do such a thing. Furthermore, he loves my mother—even though I've never actually met my mother before."

Her soft voice reverberated in the night with vulnerability concealed in her voice.

It might have been because of Su Ziyue's emotions or the heavy topic, but Qin Muchen's voice sounded like he was suppressing the same emotions as Su Ziyue's. "What crime did your father commit?"

"Accidental homicide."

Su Ziyue only used those two simple words to summarize the incident, but there were even clearer explanations from other people regarding the imprisonment of her father in her remaining memories.

"They said that my father had the motive after having an affair. He wanted to have an affair with the auntie, but the auntie fought back. While she was struggling with my father, she slipped and died..."

Su Ziyue paused before continuing painstakingly, "However, my father loves my mother so dearly. What was more, he had such a gentle temperament. He would not do such a thing..."

"How old were you back then?"

“Nine.” Since she was too young, she could not do anything at all; Su Ziyue could only watch as they sent her father to prison.

Many years had passed, and she only hoped that her father could be released and reunited with her. As for reversing the case, she had never once thought of that.

After quite some time, Qin Muchen’s voice was heard. “You were nine back then. Are you sure your judgement is correct?”

Su Ziyue’s voice was resolute. “I am certain.”

After that, the two of them did not utter a word anymore.

Maybe it was because she had poured out the secrets which she had kept hidden for so many years, Su Ziyue quickly fell asleep after lying on the bed while smelling the pleasant scent from the person beside her.

However, Qin Muchen got out of bed at this moment. Holding his phone, he walked to the window that was the farthest away from the bed and dialed a number.

“Investigate Su Yizi’s past incident again. I suspect that there is a mastermind behind those previous incidents...”

## CHAPTER 36

When Su Ziyue woke up, the room was already empty.

As the window was open, the wind from outside blew in and the curtains billowed in the breeze.

She sat herself up on the bed, but the moment her bare feet touched the ground, the phone started ringing.

It was from Qin Muchen.

He carefully instructed through the phone, “The breakfast on the table should be cold by now. Put it in the microwave and heat it up before you eat it.”

There were faint noises of pages flipping on the other end of the line; Si Ziyue guessed that he was in his office.

After walking to the dining table, she saw the breakfast which Qin Muchen had prepared for her. A smile subconsciously appeared on her lips, and her voice sounded a little delighted. “Hello? Are you busy?”

Qin Muran was quiet for a few seconds before his voice was heard once again. "Yes. I'm at work."

He was at work?

Su Ziyue switched the phone to her other hand before asking Qin Muchen a question that took him by surprise. "Where do you work at?"

The faint noise of pages flipping from the other end of the line stopped. "I work at a small company, but supporting you won't be a problem."

There was a moment of silence; that was not what she meant. She was only asking him out of curiosity.

"In that case, please continue with your work. I'm hanging up now."

Su Ziyue could feel her heart racing after hanging up the call; she wasn't physically disabled. Why would she need him to support her? He's crazy!

She then remembered what happened at the Su Family's mansion last night.

Qin Muchen held her hands while being surrounded by bodyguards; he had a composed look and seemed like he was fearless.

She then realized that Qin Muchen was quite different from ordinary men; he was much more confident, wiser, and mature, giving people a strong sense of trustworthiness.

He had told her that he wanted to spend the rest of his life with her multiple times.

Come to think of it, spending the rest of her life with Qin Muchen did not seem like a bad thing after all.

However, the better Qin Muchen treated her, the more she felt an inexplicable wrong feeling.

He was treating her too well for her liking; he was extremely caring regardless of the importance of the matter.

Su Ziyue kept thinking about it while washing her face. Suddenly, she touched the wound on her head by accident, and the pain woke her up slightly.

She suddenly remembered that she had severed her relationship with Grandpa last night.

When she returned to the country, Su Yige had worked with Mu Ninghui to plot against her. Now, Su Youcheng had thrown her into the pit just so that their family could have a strong cooperation with the Mu Family.

There was no place for her in the Su Family; with this, there was no way she could return there.

Nevertheless, she would not let go of the issue regarding her shares that easily.

As for the prison which her father was locked up in, she would definitely find out where he was.

...

After breakfast, Su Ziyue prepared to leave the house.

She had distinct memories of everything that happened when she was nine.

After her grandmother had passed away, her grandfather married his current wife—Liu Zipei—and even bore a child together, who was Su Yige's father. Thus, her father moved out the moment he got married.

After that incident, her father was not arrested immediately; he went to look for a lawyer that night and had brought Su Ziyue with him.

However, her father was soon arrested after that. She was then brought to the Su Family, marking the beginning of her agonizing days with her relatives. In the end, there were rumors about Su Youcheng sending her overseas because she had an abortion.

She also did not know if she could locate the lawyer from back then.

She could vaguely remember the lawyer's address and surname, but whether she could locate him or not, she would only find out after giving it a shot.

Her phone started ringing as soon as Su Ziyue got down from the car.

Whipping out her phone to check the caller, she realized that it was An Xia.

"An Xia." Su Ziyue was walking toward the alley based on her vague memories while answering the call.

An Xia's voice was quite soft, and Su Ziyue could hear her echo; she must be calling her from the pantry. "Why are you not at work today? That b\*tch, Su Yige, dropped by just now. I was so busy the entire morning that I just realized you didn't come for work."

"I..." Su Ziyue stopped in her tracks. How was she supposed to explain it to her?

"Also, why did you leave first when we were at the bar that day? You didn't even ask me to leave together!" An Xia sounded like she was grumbling.

Su Ziyue touched the wound on her head. "I suddenly felt ill, so I left first. If not, you would have had to send me home afterward."

An Xia let out a scoff. "Excuses."

Su Ziyue knew that she wasn't really angry and did not care about it. "I've officially broken up with the Su Family, so I don't think I'll be going back to work anymore. I still have something to handle, and I will treat you to a meal when we meet next time as an apology."

After hanging up the phone, Su Ziyue breathed a sigh of relief. Before the wound on her head was healed, she did not dare to meet An Xia. Meanwhile, An Xia was not a fool either; she connected the dots and figured out what was going on.

Su Ziyue continued walking forward and remembered that the lawyer's surname should be Fu.

Coincidentally, there was a person walking in her direction, so Su Ziyue asked, "Hello, may I ask if there's a male lawyer who goes by the surname Fu staying here? He should be in his 50s or 60s."

The person waved his hand and replied, "I'm sorry. I just moved here today, so I'm not that sure about it."

"It's fine, thank you." Su Ziyue thanked the person smilingly before she continued to walk forward.

This was at the Laocheng District in Yunzhou City; it was mostly occupied by the elder citizens of Yunzhou City. If the old lawyer by the surname of Fu still lived here, someone would surely know him.

Su Ziyue was in deep thought as she walked. When she lifted her eyes, she saw two familiar silhouettes that flashed past at a corner.

Why were they here?

Su Ziyue was filled with curiosity; she immediately chased after them, but she did not see a thing in the end.

They were clearly there just a few moments ago.

Su Ziyue sat down on a long bench at the side and took out her phone to call Qin Muchen up.

After a few moments of ringing, he finally answered the call.

Su Ziyue immediately asked, "Where are you, Qin Muchen?"

"I'm at the company." There were still people talking beside Qin Muchen, discussing some sort of event.

Confusion flashed past Su Ziyue's eyes. She believed what she saw; she really saw Qin Muchen and Nan Chuan's silhouettes.

“Which company?” Su Ziyue wanted to clear things up.

Qin Muchen was silent for a moment. Then, he let out a few deep chuckles. “Huh? Are you missing me?”

“...” There was a moment of silence.

Qin Muchen chuckled, as if he was scared that she would get angry before telling her the name of the company, “Yunteng Investment Management Limited Company.”

Yunteng Investment?

Su Ziyue rummaged through her memories and realized that she really did not have any impression of the name; it was indeed a small company.

...

She then drove to Yunteng Investment right away.

The moment she entered the premise, the receptionist stopped her in her tracks.

“How are you, Miss? May I ask who you are looking for? Do you have an appointment?”

Su Ziyue wanted to see if the person she saw was Qin Muchen, so she didn’t even bother to be polite. She asked straightaway, “Is there someone that goes by the name of Qin Muchen who works here?”

The receptionist’s gaze changed instantly. When she saw Su Ziyue’s unique appearance, her tone also changed at once. “Do you mean President Qin?”

“President Qin?” Su Ziyue really did not know what position Qin Muchen held in the company. Flustered, she nodded and said, “Yes. That’s him.”

The receptionist glared at Su Ziyue with hostility in her gaze. “Do you have an appointment?”

“No.” Su Ziyue shook her head.

“If you don’t...” The receptionist dragged her voice, and the smile on her face got even wider. “Then, I have to ask you to make an appointment or wait in line. Our President Qin is very busy.”

## CHAPTER 37

Our President Qin?

How could Su Ziyue not figure out what the receptionist meant by that?

Your President Qin and I even shared the same bed last night!

Su Ziyue swept a look at the receptionist; she seemed really delicate and had healthy skin, looking like a fresh graduate.

Su Ziyue mustered a perfect smile and said, "Excuse me, but I really need to see him. Can you do me a favor by asking him? Tell him that it's Su Ziyue who's looking for him."

Admittedly, a gorgeous woman who did not put on airs could still get into others' good books.

Even though the receptionist was behaving slightly hostile toward Su Ziyue, she knew her place. Moreover, Su Ziyue treated her with great manners. Hence, she could only put on a good attitude.

"I'll ask for you," said the receptionist while picking up the phone to do Su Ziyue a favor.

Su Ziyue stood aside silently as she waited for the receptionist's reply.

The receptionist hung up the phone soon after. "President Qin is having a meeting now."

Su Ziyue's eyes illuminated after listening to her. "Is he always this busy every day? Would he always stay in the company?"

The eyes of the receptionist glistened at the mention of Qin Muchen. "There has been a recent project that just started, and he would have various meetings all day long. Moreover, President Qin is..."

All of a sudden, she came to realize that she had talked too much. So, she quickly stopped talking.

Su Ziyue was not actually looking for Qin Muchen after all; she just wanted to make sure that Qin Muchen had been staying in the company.

"Thank you. Since he's so busy, just forget about it. Sorry to trouble you," Su Ziyue said smilingly before she got ready to leave.

At this moment, a young man dressed in navy blue suit walked in from the main entrance; his clear and bright eyes gave everyone a good impression of him at first sight. "Good day, President Bai!"

Su Ziyue turned her head toward the voice, and the young man also happened to lift his sight to look at her.

The gaze of the young man fell onto Su Ziyue's illumined face and was startled for two seconds. "Who is this lady?" he asked politely.

"She's Su..."

The receptionist hurriedly interrupted the conversation. She immediately corrected her words after

noticing her incorrect tone. "Miss Su is looking for President Qin, but he's currently in a meeting."

"She's here to look for Muchen?" The man showed keen interest through his eyes. He then shifted his sight to look at Su Ziyue as he put on a smile. "Hello, I'm Bai Jingshu."

The man in front of her was undoubtedly classy and well mannered. Coming to think of how the receptionist had addressed him, she could almost be sure that Bai Jingshu was the director of the company.

"Hello. I'm Su Ziyue." Su Ziyue certainly admired a man that was young, admirable, and classy at the same time; the smile on her face had become more sincere.

Bai Jingshu casually put one of his hands into his pocket. It was only a simple action, but he had done it in a graceful manner. "I'm looking for Muchen as well. Let's head upstairs together."

"It's fine. Since he's busy, I'll just..."

"It's nothing. With a gorgeous lady coming to look for him, he will draw out some time even if he's busy."

Bai Jingshu chuckled while saying that. He then raised his foot before pacing forward.

Su Ziyue could only take several steps forward to keep up with him.

She felt like it was impossible that Bai Jingshu was the director of the company. Otherwise, he would not have acted so easygoing.

The both of them stood in the elevator when Su Ziyue's vision focused on the red numbers that kept changing. She was feeling slightly awkward, having to board the elevator with an unknown man; there was absolutely no conversation happening between them both.

Moreover, what should she say when she saw Qin Muchen later?

At first, she only had the intention of coming over to make sure that Qin Muchen was indeed here.

Now that she had calmed herself down, she had realized that her actions might have been quite hasty.

Su Ziyue was a step behind Bai Jingshu when they exited the elevator.

Along their way, a number of people greeted Bai Jingshu.

"Hello, President Bai!"

Su Ziyue noticed that it was a positive environment in the company, unlike those days when she had to

work under the Su Group, which felt lifeless throughout the whole company.

Then, Bai Jingshu abruptly turned his head around and said, "The office right in front is Mu Chen's office. He's currently in a meeting, but you can take a seat in his office first."

"Mr. Bai, you're letting me enter his office just like that..."

Bai Jingshu put up a grin with slightly bad intentions. "I remembered that last time Muchen had asked someone to renovate his house, he had mentioned a lady whose surname was Su. Therefore, I suppose that you're the lady he was referring to. I can't be mistaken..."

"..."

There was a moment of silence, and Su Ziyue was blushing the very next second.

However, it was only because on the second day Qin Muchen had moved into her house, he had demolished the walls of her room when she was not at home. He opened up the whole apartment, forcing Su Ziyue to share the same bed with him.

Bai Jingshu had said it in a very obscure manner.

Therefore, Su Ziyue could also figure out from his remarks that he was on good terms with Qin Muchen.

An employee happened to walk by them and babbled after seeing the deep blush on Su Ziyue's appearance, "President Bai, is this your new girlfriend?"

Bai Jingshu did not seem to be angry. In fact, he responded with a good attitude, "I'm indeed thinking of having such a good-looking girlfriend. However, I don't have such blessings; she is one of President Qin's people..."

The employee had his mouth wide open while staring at Su Ziyue after listening to Bai Jingshu; it was as if he was looking at a novel being before he respectfully bowed toward her. "Good afternoon, Mrs. Qin!" he shouted.

Su Ziyue's mouth twitched; she felt like he was saluting her, as if she was a chief.

"President Bai, I'll continue with my task then," the employee said to Bai Jingshu after he was done speaking to Su Ziyue.

He then left hastily, as if a ghost was chasing him behind his back.

"W-What's wrong with him?" Su Ziyue seemed puzzled when she looked toward Bai Jingshu.

Bai Jingshu let out a mysterious smile as he pushed the office door open. "This is Qin Muchen's office.

You should wait for him inside. If there's anything you'd like to drink, you can ask the secretary to send it over."

Su Ziyue was startled when she raised her sight to take a look. She noticed a row of wordings being marked on the door saying 'Vice President's Office'.

Bai Jingshu left as soon as he finished speaking. Su Ziyue could only bear with it and made her way into the office.

The office was renovated with a cool color scheme; it was simple and had nothing extra, neither was it luxurious.

Su Ziyue did not dare to simply touch anything as she curiously took a look around.

"Knock, knock."

Suddenly, she heard someone knocking on the door.

Su Ziyue could only reply, "Come in."

The person who had entered the room was a woman who seemed like a secretary; she approached Su Ziyue with a cup of coffee in her hands. "Mrs. Qin, please enjoy your coffee."

Su Ziyue had only reacted to how the secretary had addressed her when Su Ziyue was about to thank her. "What, what did you call me?"

"Mrs. Qin, you're really gorgeous." The secretary smiled. She seemed to have a good attitude. "President Qin will be back soon, so please wait for a while." She thought Su Ziyue was feeling embarrassed.

As soon as she finished, she turned around and quickly left the room.

"Eh..." Su Ziyue was rather awkward when she made that squeak. She did not utter a word at the end.

Mrs. Qin...

She pondered about whether she really should be here today.

But before Su Ziyue could finish her cup of coffee, Qin Munchen had already come back.

He had a bag of documents in his hand and his hair was untidily messy; it was as if he had just come back hastily from somewhere.

He pushed open the office door and saw Su Ziyue sitting behind his office desk. Startled, he quickly turned it into a smile; it was as if his gaze was saying, See, you've certainly missed me.

## CHAPTER 38

Qin Muchen tossed the document folder that was in his hands onto the office table.

Afterward, he circled around the office table and walked up to Su Ziyue.

He took off his overcoat and draped it over the chair before leaning his tall and hefty torso from behind, nearly engulfing Su Ziyue entirely.

He tilted his head to look at the girl. "Why didn't you tell me that you were coming? What if I was not in the company?" asked Qin Muchen in a pleasant voice.

"I was in the area... so I thought I'd drop by..."

The both of them were leaning close to each other. Su Ziyue felt a little uneasy after sensing the heat that was coming from Qin Muchen's body; she even started to stammer when she spoke.

"Oh? Where were you headed to that required you to pass by my company?" Qin Muchen lowered his tone of voice slightly but with a modest sense of reluctance in his manner of speech.

Su Ziyue could not bear it and started blushing again.

Her initial intention was only to see if Qin Muchen was in the company; now that she was being questioned by Qin Muchen like so, it seemed like she had come over looking for him on purpose.

Su Ziyue turned her head over and her face reddened. "I mean it when I say I was just passing by!" shouted Su Ziyue.

Initially, Qin Muchen had been looking at her from the side, but now that she had turned her head over, the distance between them was close enough for them to listen to each other's breath.

Su Ziyue blinked her eyes continuously, not knowing how to resolve the situation that she was currently in.

Qin Muchen gazed deeply at her vermilion lips; it was as if he had lost his consciousness.

His face leaned forward a little, and their lips were about to touch when the door suddenly opened.

"Muchen, you..."

Bai Jingshu, who had opened the door and entered the room, was startled to see such a scene. He then restrained his laughter by faking a cough. "About that, it seems like there's still an important document

that needs to be signed by me.”

Su Ziyue’s face was burning as she was feeling both embarrassed and angry at the same time. She wanted to have a fit with Qin Muchen, but she had to consider the fact that Bai Jingshu was there with them.

She looked at Bai Jingshu in an awkward manner and said, “Mr. Bai, this isn’t like what you’ve imagined...”

“I know, I get it. You don’t have to explain it to me, Mrs. Qin.” Bai Jingshu interrupted her while he nodded profusely, even winking at her.

Bai Jingshu really was...

Su Ziyue felt helpless at that moment.

However, it was then when Qin Muchen, who was behind her, added more of his own words as he tried to hide things. “Since you already know everything about it, why don’t you quickly get out?”

Bai Jingshu shook his head after listening to him. “Even if I’m not your boss, I’m still your brother, right? Could you not prioritize lust over friendship?”

Qin Muchen showed no mercy toward Bai Jingshu as he gave him a frosty glare. “After all, you’re not Mrs. Qin—the person I will be spending the rest of my life with.”

Bai Jingshu then heaved a sigh as he left.

Su Ziyue did not realize what they were talking about at all; she only saw the thick and heavy wooden door being shut.

Bai Jingshu was actually Qin Muchen’s boss at the end of the day. Moreover, he was also Qin Muchen’s best friend. Judging from the way they talked to each other just a moment ago, their relationship seemed to be strongly bonded as well.

“He’s gone now. What are you still looking at?”

Su Ziyue’s body stiffened when she heard Qin Muchen’s voice. She hastily stood up and replied in a hurry, “I was really just passing by. I still have things to do, and you’re busy as well.”

She raised her foot and was about to leave as soon as she finished talking.

However, Qin Muchen was more agile than her.

He reached out his hand to pull her back before she could even react, and she landed straightaway into

his arms.

Qin Muchen wrapped his arms around her waist and sat down on the executive chair. As for Su Ziyue, her backside had landed straight onto his lap.

Su Ziyue was feeling even more uneasy being in such an intimate position; her first reaction was to struggle in order to get up.

However, Qin Muchen would not let her prevail.

He kept her tightly in his arms and said, "Don't move. Otherwise, we will get on with role playing in the office."

Su Ziyue was dumbfounded when she glanced at him. "What?"

Qin Muchen was pleased by such a look from her. The hand that he had over her waist slightly loosened up, using the other hand to tidy her hair.

His palm lay gently over the bandage that was on her head. Shortly after, he moved his hand away again. "The injury on your head hasn't recovered yet. Why are you going around places?" There was a gentle sense of blame in his voice.

"I have matters to take care of." Su Ziyue was rather relaxed after listening to his gentle voice. She did not struggle anymore, but she was still not feeling at ease.

Qin Muchen acted like he had not noticed her uneasiness. In fact, he continued leaning against her face and asked, "Where did you go?"

"I went to..."

When Su Ziyue was about to speak up, she halted abruptly; the words at the tip of her tongue made a U-turn back into her throat. "You've been in the company since this morning; aren't you heading out?" asked Su Ziyue instead.

Qin Muchen's gaze turned sullen after listening to her. "I'll certainly be in the company. Are you worried that I might go on dates with other women outside?" said Qin Muchen in his usual tone.

The stern look that Su Ziyue had put on was kept away immediately. She then replied dejectedly, "No."

"Okay." Qin Muchen suddenly gave her a smooch on the lips as if he was rewarding her. "It's right to believe in me. If you really are worried, you can check on me 24 hours a day; I won't feel irritated."

Su Ziyue was rather flustered. "Can you talk properly? When did I say anything about checking on you?"

“When a woman says no, it means yes.”

“Who said that?”

“Bai Jingshu!”

“...” She had greatly misjudged Bai Jingshu; whatever classiness and mannerisms he had, he was just a playboy after all, leisurely guessing a woman’s thoughts.

Su Ziyue ran over to the sofa and took a seat far away from him after being teased by Qin Muchen with all his shameless tricks.

Qin Muchen did not stop her; he only put on a frown when he saw the cup of coffee on his office desk. “Send in a cup of hot milk tea,” said Qin Muchen through the intercom.

“I want it iced.” It was a summer day; she did not want to drink hot milk tea.

Qin Muchen raised her eyebrow and looked at her, taking no notice of her at all.

Su Ziyue yelled at him, “Qin Muchen, did you hear me? I don’t want hot milk tea. I want it iced, I want it with a lot of ice.”

How dare he make the decision of giving her hot milk tea. She didn’t want to have it!

Qin Muchen did not even look at her; his gaze was focused on the documents upon his eyes. “You’re not allowed to drink cold beverages when you’re on your period.”

As soon as she finished, he halted the actions in his hand. “Especially on the first day,” he added.

Su Ziyue was startled on the spot. How did Qin Muchen even know about this?

“Y-You, you pervert!” Su Ziyue simply did not know how to describe Qin Muchen anymore; she had never seen anyone so shameless as him.

He could even make sense out of something that was not logical, as if nothing could ever affect him.

The secretary knocked on the door and came in at that moment. She knew her place as she carried the cup of milk tea to Su Ziyue. “Mrs. Qin, please enjoy your milk tea.”

It was until the secretary had left the room when Su Ziyue finally realized something; it seemed like everyone in the company was addressing her as Mrs. Qin.

“All of them are calling me Mrs. Qin.”

“Yes.”

“Do you understand what I’m saying? They’re calling me...”

“That’s because my surname is Qin. There’s nothing wrong about them calling you Mrs. Qin.” Qin Muchen still did not raise his head to look at her.

After what he had been through yesterday, even though she was having a more favorable impression about him, she was slightly worried about his attitude when she was being addressed as “Mrs. Qin” by the people in his company.

## CHAPTER 39

However, what Su Ziyue didn’t know was that these two words—Mrs. Qin—had quickly spread across the company.

That afternoon, Qin Muchen brought her out for lunch and accidentally overheard a conversation between two Yunteng employees.

“Have you seen President Qin’s wife? She’s gorgeous.”

“President Qin is married?”

“I think so. President Bai said that the woman is in President Qin’s family.”

“President Qin is married? His wife is even a lady? Oh my, President Bai must be heartbroken!”

“Drop the subject. President Qin and his wife are coming...”

“How are you, President Qin? How are you, Mrs. Qin?” greeted the two employees simultaneously. They gave a 90-degree bow, like soldiers who had stumbled across their General.

“How are you guys?” Although Su Ziyue put on a cold look, her heart was already racing inside.

She had heard everything and wanted them to continue with their conversation!

She really wanted to know why Qin Muchen’s wife could not be a lady? Furthermore, why would Bai Jingshu be heartbroken?

Qin Muchen raised his eyebrows at the two employees and asked in a gentle manner, “Have you guys had lunch?”

The looks on the two employees’ faces changed when they heard his question. They answered stutteringly, “N-No.”

Qin Muchen's lips arched and smiled when he heard their reply. He seemed like a completely good-tempered superior. He then instructed softly, "Then, why haven't you gone out for lunch? What if you go hungry?"

The two employees nodded when they heard his instructions. "We'll go now..."

With that, the both of them scurried away.

Slam!

Su Ziyue lifted her head and saw that the two employees had crashed into the glass door as a result of running too fast.

Even as an onlooker, it seemed like it hurt terribly. However, the two of them fled even quicker after that, as if nothing just happened.

Su Ziyue was at a loss for words.

Curious, she turned her head toward Qin Muchen. "Are they scared of you?"

"Are they?" Qin Muchen put on a serious look. His tone seemed like he did not notice that at all.

How were they not afraid of him? She wasn't blind.

If she was blind, then she had to admit something as well—she was indeed blind.

She was blind for marrying Qin Muchen.

When she met him at the Lumiere Jade House for the first time, he had given her a distant and mysterious vibe.

After marrying him, he was still distant and mysterious. Although he folded his sleeves to make her breakfast, she could still feel an enraged aura coming from him.

More importantly, this man was constantly setting her up and taking advantage of her.

Lustful! Pervert! Shameless!

However, she did not despise him because of that.

...

Qin Muchen then brought her to a restaurant that was near the company.

The moment they sat down, Bai Jingshu suddenly appeared out of nowhere.

“Muchen, Miss Su, are you guys here for lunch too? If you don’t mind, let’s sit at the same table.”

As Bai Jingshu talked, he sat down and glanced at the two of them while smiling vibrantly.

Expressionless, Su Ziyue lowered her gaze. So what if I do mind? He has already sat down.

Qin Muchen took a glimpse at him and faintly knitted his brows. “Please address her as Mrs. Qin.”

“Tsk, there’s no need for that. Muchen and I have been friends for years—you wouldn’t mind if I call you Ziyue, right?”

Bai Jingshu turned his head toward Su Ziyue.

Su Ziyue was holding a glass on the table, unsure of what expression she should put on.

“Can we talk less while we’re dining?” Qin Muchen flung the menu toward him, visibly displeased.

However, Bai Jingshu did not seem to notice it as he grabbed the menu and started ordering the dishes.

...

After they finished their meal, Su Ziyue then left in a hurry; she felt strange staying at Yunteng.

That morning, she had gone to look for the lawyer by the surname of Fu, but she went off empty-handed. Hence, she still wanted to try her luck that afternoon.

Thus, after she left Yunteng, she went back to Laocheng District.

However, Qin Muchen wanted her to stay when Su Ziyue was about to leave.

“Where are you going? You’re not going to wait for me to finish work and go home together?”

Qin Muchen was standing across her, his hands tucked in his pockets. He put one of his feet half a step forward and stood upright, making a pose of disdain mixed with elegance.

Su Ziyue quickly averted her gaze and said, “No, I’ll be making a move first.”

At this moment, a cab happened to drive by, so Su Ziyue hailed the cab and went into the car immediately, giving Qin Muchen no chance of stopping her.

Qin Muchen watched the cab disappear from his sight with a look of surprise. Just then, Bai Jingshu appeared out of the blue again.

He followed Qin Muchen's gaze but he saw nothing. Hence, he bumped Qin Muchen's shoulders and asked, "There's no one in sight. What are you looking at? Tsk!"

Qin Muchen turned away coldly and glared at him before walking back into the company.

Bai Jingshu followed from behind and started nagging him.

"Why are you treating Su Ziyue this way? I think she's quite good, unlike the rumors outside..."

"She's pretty, has a good figure..."

Qin Muchen suddenly stopped in his tracks. He turned his head to look at him and chuckled. "I think you have too much time on your hands these days. There is finally some progress on the case I've been wanting to investigate; perhaps I should quit my job and focus on that instead."

Bai Jingshu's expression changed abruptly. "Please don't do that. If not, I'll give you my managerial position. Don't quit..."

Qin Muchen couldn't be bothered by him.

Bai Jinsu added, "To be honest, do you have feelings for Su Ziyue?"

Qin Muchen answered with his cold, leaving back.

...

Su Ziyue returned to Laocheng District and looked for Chongming Alley.

She went door to door and asked, "Hello, may I ask if there is a lawyer that goes by the surname of Fu here? He should be in his 50s or 60s'."

Su Ziyue was helpless, but there was nothing else she could do; she could not remember anything else.

"No."

Once again, she got another disappointing answer. Su Ziyue could only shake her head and thanked the person.

After coming out of Chongming Alley, she sat down by the roadside, sighing. She reached her hands out and subconsciously picked up a fallen leaf by the side, looking devastated and unkempt.

Was there any other way around this?

Su Ziyue still could not figure out an effective solution, so she had no choice but to return home.

After getting back home, she took a shower and snuggled on the sofa while watching television. In the end, she was woken up by the ringing of her phone.

Su Ziyue saw that Qin Muchen's name was displayed on the screen, so she answered the call.

However, an unfamiliar voice came from the other end of the line. "Ziyue, there is a dinner at the company tonight. Are you coming?"

Su Ziyue hesitated for a moment before realizing that it was Bai Jingshu's voice.

Ziyue? He's really trying to be too friendly with me.

"Sorry, I don't like going out at night." She was not acquainted with those people anyway. What fun would it be hanging out with a group of people whom she was unfamiliar with?

Bai Jingshu seemed like he did not expect her to reject his invitation immediately as he added embarrassingly, "I've promised the company's employees that I will make sure to invite you over. If you don't come, I have to wear underpants and run around Yunzhou City."

As he finished his sentence, his voice sounded more and more upset.

Su Ziyue could feel a flock of crows flying over her head as she was filled with awkwardness. How did Bai Jingshu manage to be friends with Qin Muchen for so many years?

She suddenly remembered breaking the bottle of wine at Lumiere Jade House previously; Qin Muchen must have borrowed it from Bai Jingshu.

Although Qin Muchen was a vice manager, his salary was not that high. Moreover, he had just come back to the country.

After considering his offer for a moment, Su Ziyue could only accept his invitation.

"Fine. Tell me the address."

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The call ended abruptly just as soon as Su Ziyue finished her sentence; she didn't even have the time to say goodbye. Su Ziyue frowned while staring at her disconnected phone.

Meanwhile, Qin Muchen pushed the office door open and entered. As he stepped into the office, he saw Bai Jingshu throwing something onto the table. Upon closer inspection, he noticed that it was his cell phone.

Bai Jingshu touched his nose. “Uh, about that—your wife just called, and I helped you answer her call. However, I accidentally told her that the company will be having a gathering tonight...”

Even though it was a lie, Bai Jingshu said it calmly without blinking an eye.

Qin Muchen glanced at him coldly while holding out his hand to take his cell phone.

Almost immediately, Bai Jingshu changed his tone. He said it in a serious and earnest tone, as if he was providing useful advice to Qin Muchen. “As an honorable and respectable boss, I’ve made a promise to her that I’ll treat both of you to a meal; I have to keep my promise on that.”

Ignoring Bai Jingshu, Qin Muchen clicked open the contact record in his cell phone. He looked at the number which Bai Jingshu called just now, staring at the number in silence for two seconds before raising his head and looking at Bai Jingshu. “This mustn’t happen again.”

...

After hanging up the phone, Su Ziyue turned around and searched for a suitable outfit. What should I wear to a company’s employee gathering?

She picked out an outfit randomly and matched them on herself in front of a mirror when she noticed her head was still heavily bandaged; she had almost forgotten that she had an injury on her head.

In the end, she chose the simplest outfit—a white shirt with a pair of cropped jeans. She let her hair down loosely on her shoulders; paired with a simple nude makeup look on her face, she looked very young and energetic.

She received Qin Muchen’s call when she just got into a cab after going out of the house. This time, it was really Qin Muchen who called.

“I’ll come back and fetch you.” She heard his ever-so pleasant voice coming from the phone.

Holding her cell phone in one of her hands, Su Ziyue rolled down the car window with her other hand. “It’s okay, I’m already in a cab now.”

Qin Muchen replied, “Alright. The place is Lumiere Jade House.”

“Alright.” Bai Jingshu had sent her the address before, but with his own cell phone number instead.

Su Ziyue arrived at the Lumiere Jade House not long after hanging up the phone.

Bai Jingshu was really generous; he actually chose Lumiere Jade House as the venue for his company’s employee gathering. Well, he can do whatever he wants since he has the money.

After paying the cab fare, Su Ziyue turned around and saw Qin Muchen, who was standing in front of the entrance.

Coincidentally, he was looking at her too. There was a slight smiley look in his eyes; he stood there without moving an inch, seemingly waiting for her to walk over toward him.

For some inexplicable reason, Su Ziyue blushed. She touched her handbag at the side and walked in his direction.

“How long have you been waiting?”

She wore a pair of flats today. Standing in front of Qin Muchen, she needed to raise her head considerably high just so she could see his face. It was only then she noticed how Qin Muchen was way taller than her.

Qin Muchen grinned as he held her hand and walked into the building. “Everyone had just arrived moments ago. Let’s go in.”

Bai Jingshu booked a large luxurious suite for the gathering.

When Qin Muchen took Su Ziyue into the suite, the merry atmosphere in the room quieted down almost immediately, and everyone in the suite turned to look at Su Ziyue simultaneously.

Feeling a little awkward being stared at by so many people at the same time, Su Ziyue moved unknowingly closer toward Qin Muchen.

Noticing her subtle movement, Qin Muchen grinned with his lips pursed. He held her hand and took her to the seat, completely ignoring the staff, who were so shocked that their jaws dropped. He even pulled out a chair for her, just like how a gentleman would usually do.

Yunteng was a small company, so it had a limited number of staff members. There were only about forty to fifty staff in total.

The ones sitting at the same table as Qin Muchen were mostly management personnel of the company consisting of both men and women.

Su Ziyue didn’t know anyone else except Qin Muchen and Bai Jingshu. Hence, after taking her seat, she didn’t talk much either and simply had her meal elegantly.

Similarly, Qin Muchen didn’t talk much at the gathering too. He only helped Su Ziyue to remove the prawn and crab shells besides passing her tissues from time to time. Bai Jingshu, on the other hand, remained smiling all the time no matter who was talking to him. He absolutely didn’t have the temperament a boss usually possessed.

The atmosphere of the gathering was rather peaceful until a female colleague asked suddenly, "Mrs. Qin, you are so beautiful with such elegant charm. I suppose you must be a daughter from one of the wealthy families in the city; President Qin is really fortunate to have married you indeed."

Qin Muchen placed a prawn with its shell removed into Su Ziyue's bowl. He removed the disposable gloves when he heard the female staff and said plainly, "Indeed."

It wasn't clear whether he had admitted to Su Ziyue being a daughter from one of the wealthy families in the city, or that he was very fortunate to marry her.

Su Ziyue raised her eyes to look at the female colleague. Before she could say anything, another person agreed with the female colleague and chimed in, "Mrs. Qin, you can't possibly be a member of the Su Family, can you?"

A hush descended upon the suite immediately as soon as everyone heard that.

The Su Family was a wealthy and prominent family in Yunzhou City; it was certainly well-known.

Scandals and gossip about the wealthy family had been going around the city like crazy as everyone kept talking about them over and over again. As a result, the scandals spread around quickly as more people got to know about them.

The eldest daughter of the Su Family was already engaged to the only son of the Gong Family. If Mrs. Qin was indeed a member of the Su Family, she must be the notorious second eldest daughter of the family, who was rumored to be wild and promiscuous back in the day.

Everyone at the table became quiet when they thought about this.

Bai Jingshu raised his eyebrows, waiting to enjoy the drama which was about to start.

"You can tell just by looking at me?" Su Ziyue put down her chopsticks, raised her eyes and looked at the person who had talked just now; she appeared slightly hostile and haughty.

That person was just trying to test Su Ziyue in the first place; she didn't expect Su Ziyue to admit that straightaway, which made her speechless and unable to continue the conversation.

"Well, Mrs. Qin, of course, you can't be from an ordinary family since you have such extraordinary charm and elegance." Someone at the side said that to lighten up the awkward atmosphere at the table.

Su Ziyue simply smiled without paying much attention to the flattery.

"So, Mrs. Qin, you are the second eldest daughter of the Su Family?" The one who said this was the female staff who started the conversation just now.

Su Ziyue took a glance at her. "I can't believe the staff of Yunteng is so observant." As she finished, she turned to look at Bai Jingshu. "I suppose this has a lot to do with Mr. Bai, the boss of the company."

She noticed that sort of drama-enjoying look on Bai Jingshu's face just now. Hence, she thought he must have known about her true identity and knew that someone would talk about this at the gathering.

She was not an unforgiving person who would hold a grudge against someone over some trivial matters. Judging from the friendship between Bai Jingshu and Qin Muchen, she shouldn't make things difficult for Bai Jingshu and embarrass him in public. However, she felt awful being made fun of in front of so many people.

"Oh man, you guys just won't stop talking even if there are so many delicious foods served in front of you! Hey, every one of you, just keep eating as much as you can! Order another ten dishes for each table! All of you are not allowed to leave if you can't finish all the dishes!" As he finished, Bai Jingshu turned and winked at Su Ziyue before smiling at her. Obviously, he was trying to fawn over her.

Su Ziyue looked at him with a faint and insincere smile across her face. She then turned to look at Qin Muchen and said, "I need to go to the washroom."

Watching Su Ziyue leaving the table, Bai Jingshu touched his nose. He turned to look at Qin Muchen and complained, "I thought the girl looked nice and polite; I can't believe she's so hot-tempered."

Qin Muchen gave him a cold stare. "It serves you right for shooting yourself in the foot."

Su Ziyue was rather familiar with Lumiere Jade House, so she had no problems finding the washroom easily.

Not long after she went into the washroom, she heard two girls gossiping outside.

"She looks rather pretty; I thought she's a daughter from some other prominent wealthy family, but I can't believe she's that notorious second eldest daughter of the Su Family."

"I wonder why President Qin would fall in love with a girl like her. Is it because of her looks?"

"Maybe she's really good in bed..."

"Yeah, I think most probably because she's good in bed..."

Tired of listening to their gossip, Su Ziyue opened the door and went out. "For a question like this, wouldn't it better if you guys just asked me directly?"