

# Marry Me 351

## CHAPTER 351

At Yunzhou City, it was shocking news that Su Group was brought over by Feng Group. It created a great stir and it occupied the front-page headline for a few days before it slowly lulled. For a few consecutive days, Su Ziyue and Feng Xingyan were busy settling this matter. There was a last press conference today. After this, the heat of this matter would abate.

Su Ziyue went to the restroom to touch up her makeup before returning to the meeting hall. Right after she sat beside Feng Xingyan, he gave her an eye, signaling that it was time to start. In the beginning, the reporters asked common and by-the-book questions, such as the future-developing directions of Su Group and the management ideas of Feng Group. Toward the end, however, the questions from the reporters began to change.

“Miss Su, I heard that you’re initially the second eldest daughter of the Su Family, but why are you working at Feng Group? I also heard that you’re highly appreciated by President Feng.”

Upon hearing that, Su Ziyue furrowed her eyebrows. Then, she leaned nearer to the microphone and replied calmly, “I’m sorry, this is a personal question. It’s not within the scope of today’s questions, so I have no comment on that.”

Taking it lightly, the reporter was just concerned about her private affairs. However, her last sentence of ‘highly appreciated by President Feng’ was clearly saying that Su Ziyue and Feng Xingyan had some shady relationship. Receiving such a malicious guess, Su Ziyue didn’t look too happy. Although she didn’t make public that she and Feng Xingyan were relatives, she felt that it wasn’t necessary to do so.

Sitting beside her, Feng Xinyan suddenly asked, “Which publishing company are you from?”

Being questioned, that reporter looked flustered. “I-I’m from Yunzhou Press!”

When Feng Xingyan spoke, everyone focused their eyes on that reporter. Every journalist who attended this kind of formal event was sharp. As soon as they heard Feng Xingyan’s question, they understood his suspicion that this person wasn’t a financial reporter.

Soon, someone from Yunzhou Press asked him, “Why haven’t I seen you before? Are you new?” There were plenty of reporters in a publishing company, but only a few were handling the financial column. Besides, those who attended this kind of formal event would have a certain record of service. Therefore, it was impossible for colleagues who worked in the same column for some time to be unfamiliar with each other.

That reporter looked even more flustered now. Feng Xingyan then instructed his assistant to go over there. The assistant went over and politely said to the reporter, “Please show us your press card.”

That reporter paled with panic. Suddenly, she raised her head and stared straight at Su Ziyue. “Indeed.

I'm not a reporter from Yunzhou Press but an entertainment reporter from Candy Press. Miss Su Ziyue, I'm here to ask if Gu Hanyan's sudden withdrawal from public was forced by you." She said it hastily and rapidly, so no one could stop her in time.

When Su Ziyue heard 'Gu Hanyan' these three words, her face became icy. Before she could speak, Feng Xingyan forestalled her. "Please bring this reporter out." Then, someone came forward to drag her out.

However, that reporter refused to concede and shouted while walking, "It must have something to do with you! You must have destroyed the relationship between her and Qin Muchen. Then, you make him force Gu Hanyan to quit the entertainment industry. Su Ziyue, you're the most wicked woman. It's unworthy of her that she treats you as her best friend..." That reporter spoke loudly at fast speed. Her voice transmitted to every one's ears in the scene, even though the bodyguard dragged her out using a pace that could be described as running.

Feng Xingyan's face, which always looked genial, became unhappy too.

Looking down, Su Ziyue inwardly sighed. After this press conference, the acquisition of Su Group by Feng Group could be all done and dusted. Unexpectedly, such an interlude happened. Feng Xingyan was rigorous in his work. Therefore, he was upset that such an incident occurred during the press conference.

Perhaps, Su Group had a considerably high status in Yunzhou City in the past. So, when it was acquired by Feng Group now, it adequately proved that Feng Group had an extraordinary ability. Therefore, these people didn't dare to speak or act recklessly. Fortunately, the press conference ended successfully in the end.

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On the way back to Yanyue Media, the atmosphere in the car was oppressive. Su Ziyue and Feng Xinyan sat together. Turning her head to the side and glanced at Feng Xingyan, Su Ziyue realized that he was reading a document.

He was already busy with his own work. Yet, he still had to help her in settling Su Group's matters. That made Su Ziyue feel grateful yet guilty. She discreetly looked at Feng Xingyan and said, "Uncle Xingyan, sorry for troubling you these few days..."

"It's not a big deal," Feng Xingyan replied without even raising his head. He was still focusing on the document.

However, Su Ziyue could sense his displeasure from his tone. After pondering, she decided to explain what had happened during the press conference. "About the press conference just now—"

Unexpectedly, Feng Xingyan directly snorted and said, "You don't need to explain it. It's all caused by Qin Muchen! He should have settled all of these."

Upon hearing that, Su Ziyue quietly bowed her head low. If she wasn't mistaken... Feng Xingyan wasn't that repulsive toward Qin Muchen in the past. Before this, he was at most only displeased with Qin Muchen. However, judging from his tone now, he seemed to even abhor Qin Muchen.

Looking at Feng Xingyan's attitude, Su Ziyue felt that she shouldn't speak again. Feng Xingyan was introverted by nature so after that sentence, he didn't say anything else.

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Although the interlude that happened during the press conference seemed to have settled at that time, the after-effects were strong. Before the next day and in fact, on that same night, the news was spread out. When Su Ziyue got off work, she was caught up by reporters at the company's entrance.

"Miss Su, good evening, I'm a reporter from xxx. May I ask about Gu Hanyan's sudden withdrawal..."

"Miss Su, I'm..."

Gu Hanyan had great repute. Therefore, when her sudden declaration of retirement and unknown whereabouts clashed with this incident that had just occurred, it became a hot topic. Before this, some publishing companies wanted to look for Su Ziyue too, but they were afraid of Qin Muchen, so no one dared to seek her out.

Now that Su Group was bought over by Feng Group, they became the focus of attention from the media, so they needed to show a positive image. Viewing from all aspects, Su Ziyue had to give them an answer when the reporters sought her. Apparently, these were only the thoughts of the reporters. In Su Ziyue's heart, she didn't care about these.

"I'm sorry but I have no comment on this." Su Ziyue pushed away the microphone in front of her with a cold look. Then, she turned to walk away. However, those reporters ran after her. Su Ziyue's face turned even colder while she called loudly, "Guards!"

Fortunately, she was at the company's entrance. Earlier on, when Su Ziyue was caught up by the reporters, some guards had already started to rush over there.

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With the help of the bodyguards, Su Ziyue managed to free herself shortly after that. When she went back to her car, she felt frustrated. Gu Hanyan was no longer in Yunzhou City, but she could still bring trouble to her life.

When she drove her car out from the garage, she received an unexpected call. It was a local number, but it looked familiar. Su Ziyue answered the phone. "Hello, may I know who this is?"

"Ziyue, it's me, Uncle Gong. You must be very busy lately. I haven't seen you in a while. Are you free to

meet up?” Gong Shuzhe’s voice sounded gentle, like how he used to speak to her in the past.

However, after witnessing that he was with Liu Zipei, Su Ziyue had completely lost her pleasant impression of him. She even started to suspect that Gong Shuzhe was involved in the past incident involving Qin Li. Furthermore, she heard Gong Shuzhe and Liu Zipei mentioned Qin Li two years ago.

Qin Muchen had started to investigate Gong Shuzhe. But, since Gong Shuzhe wanted to meet her, she had no reason to decline him. Therefore, she replied with a smile, “Although I’m indeed overloaded with work, I’ll still squeeze out some time to meet you if you ask to see me, Uncle Gong.”

...

Su Ziyue and Gong Shuzhe decided to meet at a café nearby. She didn’t intend to spend much time with Gong Shuzhe because she still had to go home and prepare meals for Qin Muchen. When Su Ziyue arrived, Gong Shuzhe was already waiting. He wore a suit and his gentle face looked anxious.

Standing at the entrance, Su Ziyue spotted Gong Shuzhe with just a glance. She could even see every detail of his expression. She then strode toward him. “Uncle Gong, I’m sorry to keep you waiting. It took me some time to find a parking spot outside.” While speaking, Su Ziyue sat at his opposite.

The waiter came over to take her order and Su Ziyue replied smilingly, “A cup of Blue Mountain, thank you.”

Gong Shuzhe gently looked at Su Ziyue. “It has been a long time since we met. How are you?”

“Not bad. Just keeping busy.” Su Ziyue knew that Gong Shuzhe actually had something else to say.

Gong Shuzhe nodded. Then, it seemed like he suddenly thought of something while a curious look appeared on his face. “I heard that you’re investigating your father’s case.”

“Uncle Gong, you’re well-informed. However, I’m surprised that you care so much about me. I thought that you only care more about the acquisition of Su Group.” Su Ziyue picked up the glass of water in front of her and took a sip while her smile deepened.

As expected, Gong Shuzhe was involved in that incident in the past. If that was the case, what role did he play?

“Feng Group is well-established. I believe that Su Group will have a better development after being acquired. As a businessman, all we ever wanted is for our business to prosper, regardless of whether we manage it ourselves or sell it off,” Gong Shuzhe said in an understanding and open-minded way.

Su Ziyue stared at him but couldn’t find any flaws from his expression. However, due to Qin Li’s incident, she couldn’t trust Gong Shuzhe anymore. In fact, she had to put her guards up against him. “Uncle Gong, you have an impressive mentality. I hope that the other members of the Su Family think the same as

you.” Su Ziyue picked up the glass of water in front of her and took another sip.

Meanwhile, the emotion in Gong Shuzhe’s eyes changed. Noticing that he set his eyes on the glass of water, Su Ziyue suddenly panicked. But it was too late. She felt that her mind was befuddled. Then, she heard Gong Shuzhe ask her from her opposite, “Who do you suspect that killed your father?”

Su Ziyue was feeling out of it and she wasn’t aware of what she was saying. However, she subconsciously tried to control it. “The Su Family... and the substitute... My father was innocent...” She saw Gong Shuzhe move his lips. His voice was actually soft but she heard him saying, “Speak clearly...”

“I suspect that it’s the Su Family... that...”

“Ziyue! Why are you here?” Right at this moment, a woman’s voice interrupted her.

Su Ziyue’s befuddled mind cleared up for a second. Turning her head to the side, she saw a girl walking over from the table beside them. After being stunned for a while, she finally came back to her senses and called, “An Xia?”

“Yes, it’s me. Why are you here?” An Xia came over. When she noticed Su Ziyue’s confused look, she touched her forehead. “Why do you look dazed? What happened?”

“I...” She was talking to Gong Shuzhe just now. Thinking of that, Su Ziyue raised her head to look to her opposite side of the table. However, there was no one sitting there, and Gong Shuzhe was nowhere to be seen.

“Are you okay?” Seeing that Su Ziyue was staring dazedly at the opposite, An Xia couldn’t help but ask in perplexity. Besides, Su Ziyue still looked confused now.

“Miss, here’s your coffee.” Right at this moment, the coffee that Su Ziyue ordered was served.

Su Ziyue rubbed her temple and looked at the waiter while uttering in great difficulty, “Please bring me the bill!”

Noticing that Su Ziyue didn’t seem well, An Xia asked her anxiously, “What exactly happened?”

Su Ziyue felt weird too but she couldn’t figure out which part did she feel weird. Her mind was still befuddled now. “I was sitting with Uncle Gong here just now...” Su Ziyue muttered to herself. Then, she turned to look at An Xia. “When you came over, did you see anyone sitting at the opposite side of me? He’s Gong Shuzhe, Gong Zeyang’s father!”

“Huh?”

An Xia looked perplexed. “It wasn’t Mr. Qin?” When she walked over here just now, she indeed saw a man sitting at the opposite side of Su Ziyue. She thought that it was Mr. Qin, but it turned out that she

was wrong.

Su Ziyue shook her head. She remembered that it was Gong Shuzhe, although now she wasn't so sure about it anymore. Su Ziyue then patted An Xia's shoulder. "It's okay. I need to go. Qin Muchen is waiting for me at home. Let's catch up some other time."

"Huh?"

Before An Xia could say anything else, Su Ziyue had left hurriedly.

Driving home, she was still in a trance. As soon as she parked the car at the villa's entrance, she quickly went in. Lately, Qin Muchen had been staying home. Su Ziyue didn't allow him to go to the company and neither did she allow Nan Chuan to send documents back home. Once she walked in, she heard some noises from the kitchen, so she directly went straight there.

Hearing the footsteps from behind, Qin Muchen knew that Su Ziyue had come home. Therefore, he spoke without looking back, "Give me a few minutes. Food will be ready soon."

Naturally, Su Ziyue was too confused to think about food now. She walked over to Qin Muchen with a stern look. "Qin Muchen, Gong Shuzhe came to meet me just now, so I went to have coffee with him. He asked me some questions, but I neither remember what he asked nor what I said. After that, An Xia suddenly appeared and he was gone!"

Qin Muchen abruptly turned to look at her. "What?"

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Su Ziyue shook her head, looking confused. "I don't know what's going on either. I was just sitting at his opposite side while chatting when it suddenly happened."

Qin Muchen slowly turned off the heat. Then, he supported Su Ziyue and brought her to the hall outside. After making her sit on the sofa, he stared at her seriously while speaking in a slow comforting tone, "Okay, slowly, tell me what happened."

Su Ziyue looked at his obsidian eyes and nodded. "Alright."

Qin Muchen asked her, "Why did Gong Shuzhe want to meet you?"

"He said that he hasn't seen me for some time..."

Qin Muchen's face turned grave while he scolded sternly, "You went to meet him just because he asked you to? Are you a fool?"

Su Ziyue wrung her fingers and quietly bowed her head. "I didn't think that much."

Looking at her, Qin Muchen couldn't help but softened his expression. Then, he got up to fetch her some water. "Have some water."

Su Ziyue's mind was still befuddled now. After she chugged down the glass of water, she finally felt awake. She looked up and saw Qin Muchen, who was sitting at her opposite, looking stern. Biting her lips, she reluctantly spoke after a while, "I feel better now."

Upon hearing that, Qin Muchen slightly furrowed his eyebrows. "Do you feel unwell?"

Since Su Ziyue came back, she spoke quickly and hurriedly. Even until now, Qin Muchen only knew that she went to have coffee with Gong Shuzhe.

"Previously, I felt that my mind was befuddled." Su Ziyue patted her head.

Linking all the sentences she said, Qin Muchen asked, "Did Gong Shuzhe drug you?"

"I only had a sip of water." Su Ziyue slightly knitted her eyebrows while recalling every detail of the scene just now. "Then, I think that I've said something but I can't remember. After that, An Xia suddenly appeared and called up to me. That was when I suddenly regained my senses. However, Gong Shuzhe, who was sitting opposite of me, has disappeared."

By inference, that glass of water was indeed fishy. Although she was cautious against Gong Shuzhe, she still couldn't help but let her guard down after being worn out from a whole day of work. Besides, they were at a public place.

Upon hearing her explanation, the furrows between Qin Muchen's eyebrows deepened. Without uttering a word, he got up to make a call.

As soon as he got up, Su Ziyue wanted to stand up as well, but Qin Muchen gave her a glance. "Sit there and don't move!" His voice wasn't loud but it sounded stern.

After being stunned for a second, Su Ziyue sat back down. Qin Muchen realized that he was too harsh, so he stroked her hair and softened his tone. "I'll call the doctor over." Then, he went to the kitchen to get his phone.

Su Ziyue sat on the spot and waited for him. Watching him as he held the phone to make a call while walking toward her, she suddenly calmed down and felt relieved.

Soon, the doctor arrived. It was a young man with spectacles. He had a clean appearance with scholarly yet stern features. Perhaps this doctor spent most of his time indoors, as he had an extremely fair skin which was almost transparent. However, he didn't look pallid. As soon as he entered, he directly walked toward Qin Muchen and nodded while reverently greeted him, "Sir."

Standing beside Su Ziyue, Qin Muchen hugged her shoulders while nodding at the doctor. "Doctor Mo,

please examine her.”

After glancing at Su Ziyue, Doctor Mo replied, “Alright.” Then, he placed down the medical kit that he was holding on the side and took out a hand sanitizer to disinfect his hand. There wasn’t anything strange about that initially. After all, doctors paid more attention to cleanliness than common people. However, Doctor Mo disinfected his hands three times consecutively.

Qin Muchen was obviously getting impatient. At last, he couldn’t help but interrupted the doctor. “Doctor Mo.”

Doctor Mo seemed apologetic. “I’m sorry but if I don’t disinfect carefully, I can’t examine Mrs. Qin.”

Qin Muchen pursed his lips. He obviously looked impatient but he didn’t complain anymore. Su Ziyue began to feel curious about Doctor Mo’s identity. It seemed that Doctor Mo was being respectful to Qin Muchen, similar to Nan Chuan’s reverence toward Qin Muchen. However, Qin Muchen seemed to hold a different attitude toward Doctor Mo as well. Su Ziyue felt that Qin Muchen was restraining his temper in front of Doctor Mo. Despite her curiosity, Su Ziyue knew that it wasn’t an appropriate time to ask about this now.

When Doctor Mo examined Su Ziyue, he frowned throughout the whole process. That made Su Ziyue nervous. After the examination, Doctor Mo packed his things and started to disinfect his hands again. Qin Muchen asked solemnly, “How is it?”

Doctor Mo replied, “There’s nothing wrong with Mrs. Qin.”

Su Ziyue let out a long breath of relief. Then, she tucked her lips, unsure if she should cry or laugh. If there’s nothing wrong with me, why was he furrowing his eyebrows the whole time? That made Su Ziyue think that something was seriously wrong with her body.

Upon hearing that, Qin Muchen felt relieved too. Doctor Mo seemed to know Qin Muchen well, so he understood that Qin Muchen wouldn’t call him over for no apparent reason. Since he couldn’t find any issues with her, he asked, “Can you describe the specific situation, Mrs. Qin?”

Su Ziyue repeated what had happened in the café earlier on. Upon hearing that, Doctor Mo suddenly raised his head to look at Su Ziyue with unusually sharp eyes. “Mrs. Qin, do you mean that you begin to feel befuddled and unaware of what you’re saying after taking a sip of water? Then, you regain your senses after your friend suddenly appears and calls up to you?”

Su Ziyue nodded. “Yes, that’s right.”

“In the country, some illegal organizations have this kind of delusional drug. Yet, once someone consumes it, it will show its effects and it can be detected. However, Mrs. Qin’s body is normal...” While saying that, Doctor Mo pushed his glasses, seemingly pondering about something.



Su Ziyue realized that he had long, well-structured fingers, fair and pretty. The white shirt at his sleeves was spotlessly clean too. Suddenly, a phrase popped up in her mind—mysophobia. No wonder he would disinfect his hand at least three times before doing anything else, and no wonder he kept frowning when he examined her body just now. It wasn't because something was wrong with her, but he just refused to touch others due to his mysophobia.

Qin Muchen impatiently cut him short. "Get straight to the point."

Doctor Mo didn't mind that Qin Muchen interrupted his thoughts. He just continued in a stern tone, "Sir, you've been shuttling in and out of the country these two years, so you might not understand what's happening in Europe. According to reliable internal information, 'Gricy' started a 'K7' drug production plan two years ago."

Su Ziyue paled with shock and repeated, "Gricy?"

Doctor Mo turned to look at her and nodded sternly. "Yes."

Uncertain, Su Ziyue asked again, "Is it the largest international Mafia, 'Gricy'?"

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This time, Doctor Mo didn't give Su Ziyue any response. However, his lack of response showed that the 'Gricy' he mentioned was indeed the largest international Mafia that Su Ziyue knew—Gricy!

"Two years ago, Gricy started the 'K7' drug production plan and it's not a secret. However, this 'K7' drug production team is extremely mysterious. Its exact location is only known to a few leaders in Gricy. Besides, I heard that 'K7' drug production team has the world's most advanced equipment and encompasses the medical field's most—"

Qin Muchen knitted his eyebrows and glared angrily, "Mo Xiyi, cut straight to the point!" This guy, once he speaks about medical-related topics, he will talk nineteen to the dozen.

"Alright." Mo Xiyi replied in a low voice before continuing, "I suspect the liquid that Mrs. Qin drank earlier on is added with the drug, which is produced by 'K7' drug production team. Because as far as I know, no other drug manufacturer other than 'K7' can produce this kind of drug."

Even if there was, it would certainly be snatched by Gricy from the beginning. Even most of the researchers in the 'K7' team were sought from all over the world. Some of them joined Gricy for money and benefit. All the mafia did were illegal activities, so starting the 'K7' drug production plan was definitely not aimed to produce life-saving drugs.

Upon hearing that, Qin Muchen's face turned grave. Su Ziyue was inwardly shocked too. If this drug was really from Gricy, did that mean that Gong Shuzhe had connections with the members of Gricy? Or worse, had Gricy infiltrated the country? After all, Gricy was only active in Europe all this while.

Mo Xiyi set his eyes on Su Ziyue again. "There's nothing unusual in Mrs. Qin's body and there's no drug residue either. I'm not sure if there'll be any side effects or not, so I'll visit regularly after this to examine Mrs. Qin."

Hearing that, Qin Muchen subtly nodded. Then, he directed Mo Xiyi, "Come with me."

"Doctor Mo and I have things to discuss." After informing Su Ziyue, Qin Muchen and Mo Xiyi went to the study room upstairs.

Meanwhile, Su Ziyue took out her phone and started to search for Gricy. As the largest international mafia, Gricy had always been extremely mysterious yet high profile. It interfered with a country's presidential election, smuggled arms and materials, trafficked drugs, produced drugs... The entire organization was involved in almost all fields and industries. It was the wealthiest, most powerful, yet most inhumane.

In the past, Su Ziyue had heard about it, but she had never paid any particular attention to it. There wasn't much information on the internet either. All she could find were the news that were often passed around verbally by the public. She went to the next two pages and suddenly stumbled upon an entry with the title 'The Most Inhuman Gang, Using Humans in Experiments...' She clicked on it. The article didn't state which gang it was, but Su Ziyue had assumed in her own mind that it was Gricy.

Although the title was eye-catching, there wasn't any useful content. It only reported that the increasing rate of missing people in the country these few years, was due to the human trafficking by mafias from foreign countries for human experiments. Although these reports seemed groundless, Su Ziyue still felt chills down her spine when she saw the phrase 'human experiments'. She closed the web page and sat for a while before returning to the kitchen to continue cooking what Qin Muchen had left behind just now.

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In the study room upstairs, as soon as Mo Xiyi followed Qin Muchen into the room, he heard Qin Muchen said, "Close the door behind you."

Right after Mo Xiyi turned around to close the door, Qin Muchen added, "Lock it."

Mo Xiyi was stunned but he locked the study door anyway.

"Have the results from the previous examination come out? What's the cause of the disease?" Facing his back at Mo Xiyi, Qin Muchen walked toward the French window while asking in a calm flat tone. He then reached out his hand to open the curtains of the French window. At once, the sunset ray shone in from outside, which has a luxuriantly greenish landscape. Summer had arrived, so everything had to end soon...

The light in the room was dim. Qin Muchen stood in front of the French window, where light and

shadow intercepted, causing his figure to seem tall and straight, yet half of it was devoured in loneliness. Mo Xiyi took a few steps forward and stopped two steps behind Qin Muchen. "Stiffness and numbness in the arms are the most common symptoms in arm diseases. There are many causes but..." Mo Xiyi suddenly stopped in the middle of his sentence.

"Go on." Qin Muchen still had not turned around, but his straightened back seemed unusually stiff.

Mo Xiyi frowned. "These symptoms normally occur in the middle-aged group and the elderly. However, your physical examination results show that you're healthy."

"Really?" Qin Muchen turned his head back and raised his eyebrows while looking at Mo Xiyi.

Mo Xiyi looked down, remaining silent without uttering a word.

Qin Muchen said, "Finish your sentence."

A tinge of concern appeared in Mo Xiyi's eyes while he continued his remaining sentence. Upon hearing that, Qin Muchen's expression changed as it soon returned to normal. After a while, he instructed Mo Xiyi in a low voice, "You mustn't let anyone know about this matter, including Nan Chuan, Bai Jingshu or... Su Ziyue."

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When Mo Xiyi and Qin Muchen came down, Su Ziyue had finished cooking and was serving the food on the dining table.

Mo Xiyi left after having his meal with them. After sending Mo Xiyi away, Su Ziyue curiously asked Qin Muchen, "Does Doctor Mo have mysophobia?"

"Yeah."

"Then why did he stay back and have a meal with us? Won't someone with mysophobia feel that eating with other people is not as hygienic as it's supposed to be?"

Upon hearing that, Qin Muchen smiled and replied, "Compared to his mysophobia, perhaps his sponsor who invests in his research weighs more in his heart. In his perception, research outweighs everything else." If it wasn't for his arm, perhaps Mo Xiyi would never step out of his laboratory in his life.

"You are investing in his research? Does that mean that you're actually partners?" Su Ziyue continued to ask him.

"You can put it that way."

Su Ziyue still wanted to press on, but Qin Muchen raised his hand and knocked on her forehead. "He's a

clean freak who's only interested in research equipment. There's nothing interesting about him. Let's go to sleep."

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Due to the incident in the café, Su Ziyue only managed to sleep late at night. When she arrived at the company the next day, she had dark circles under her eyes. However, everything seemed peaceful and normal, and there was nothing unusual. Yet, when Su Ziyue came back after lunch, the atmosphere in the company had changed. Su Ziyue was perplexed.

Therefore, she decided to ask Li Qingluo about it after she went to the office. When she walked into the lift, she recalled that there was a notification alert from her phone during lunch just now, so she took it out to check it. After she took her phone out and saw the push news, her expression changed abruptly.

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Su Ziyue stared at the title 'The President of LK Group, Qin Muchen's Biological Father is Exposed. They Have an 80% Similarity', and she couldn't bring herself to respond at that moment. She clicked on it and scrolled to the bottom. When she saw the photo of the so-called 'Qin Muchen's biological father', she was stunned for a moment before coming back to her senses.

Qin Muchen and Gong Shuzhe were people that she was familiar with. In the past, she hadn't noticed it, but now when their photos were placed together for comparison, she realized that they were indeed extremely alike! No! How could Qin Muchen be Gong Shuzhe's son? That's impossible!

She had known Gong Shuzhe for so many years, and he wasn't the kind of person who would have an illegitimate son. Wait a minute. Gong Zeyang was a year younger than Qin Muchen! Therefore, Gong Shuzhe most probably was with Qin Muchen's mother before he was married... At that thought, Su Ziyue widened her eyes abruptly. However, Qin Muchen's mother was Qin Li!

Ding! The lift stopped on the 20th floor but Su Ziyue stayed inside, forgetting to walk out.

"Director Su?" It seemed like Li Qingluo needed to head down for some matters so she called out Su Ziyue when she stood still in the lift.

Hearing that, Su Ziyue turned to look at her in perplexity. "Huh?" Seeing that Li Qingluo was looking at her confusedly, Su Ziyue quickly walked out. "Are you going down?"

Li Qingluo replied, "Yeah."

Su Ziyue nodded and replied, "Alright". Then, she strode toward the office. Once she went into the room, she called up Qin Muchen. In the brief period of ten or more seconds before the call was answered, she suddenly recalled that Qin Muchen tried to approach Gong Shuzhe from the very beginning. That time, she felt weird as to why Qin Muchen did that. Why would he conceal his identity

to approach Gong Shuzhe? Now, it turned out that everything happened for a reason. Was it because Gong Shuzhe was his biological father?

Just when Su Ziyue felt that her mind was almost entangled into a messy ball of yarn, the call was picked up. "What's wrong?" Qin Muchen's voice sounded as calm and soothing to the ear as usual.

However, Su Ziyue couldn't calm down. It was impossible that he hadn't seen this news. Su Ziyue supported her hands on the table while biting her lips and asked him, "What are you doing?"

"I'm in the office." After that, he recalled that Su Ziyue forbade him to go to office, so he explained, "There's some urgent matters to settle with, so we are having a short meeting at the last minute. That's why I came to the office. The meeting will be ending soon, and I'll head straight home after this."

His tone was soft, accompanied by an ingratiating manner. He was worried that Su Ziyue would be mad. The recurrence of his gastritis this time occurred because he messed up. Therefore, he had to listen to Su Ziyue.

There were tons of questions in Su Ziyue's mind to ask him, but listening to his calm yet ingratiating tone, all her questions vanished before they made it out of her lips. "Alright. It's nothing. You should continue with your work and go home early."

After the call was hung up, Su Ziyue sat in the office but she lost all concentration to continue with her work. Was Gong Shuzhe really Qin Muchen's biological father?

On the other side, Qin Muchen saw a few missed calls after he hung up the call. They were all from Nan Chuan. He didn't bother about it, thinking that he would return Nan Chuan's call after the meeting ended. He was initially standing in the corridor outside the meeting room when he answered the call. Before he turned and walked into the meeting room, Nan Chuan's voice rang from behind. "Mr. Qin!"

Qin Muchen turned and saw Nan Chuan, who was running toward him, puffing and panting. He then raised his eyebrows. "What is it that's so urgent?" Not only did the man call, he even came over in person.

"H-Have you s-seen this?" Due to the running, Nan Chuan couldn't even smoothly speak a simple sentence.

Qin Muchen took over the phone which Nan Chuan was showing him. After a glance, his expression changed drastically. His voice became extremely gloomy when he spoke again, "When did this happen?" The news that Nan Chuan showed him was none other than the article reporting Gong Shuzhe as his biological father.

"Just now, less than 30 minutes ago. I drove here speeding all the way, afraid that you'll miss it." Nan Chuan had caught his breath now.

Qin Muchen's face became terrifyingly gloomy. "Who did this?"

Looking at his expression, Nan Chuan forcefully swallowed the phrase 'I don't know', and said, "I'm still investigating it."

However, Qin Muchen suddenly thought of the Su Ziyue's call earlier on, which made his expression even gloomier. In this case, Su Ziyue wasn't checking his whereabouts when she called, but to actually ask about this?

After taking a deep breath, Qin Muchen instructed Nan Chuan sternly, "End the meeting inside for now, and investigate this matter as soon as possible." After that, he turned to leave.

However, Nan Chuan suddenly called out to him, "Mr. Qin, could it be that it's the person who couriered the parcel to you earlier?"

Qin Muchen paused in his tracks while he said in a fierce tone, "It's definitely him!" The parcel that he received earlier was none other than his and Gong Shuzhe's DNA report. Qin Muchen added, "So this person is just right in our midst!" If he wasn't someone in their midst, he wouldn't be able to get hold of his hair or any other skin tissue for a DNA test.

Receiving the orders, Nan Chuan walked into the meeting room, whereas Qin Muchen headed straight to Yanyue Group.

...

"Mr. Qin!"

"Mr. Qin is here!"

Once Qin Muchen appeared at Yanyue Group, he stirred up a great commotion. Qin Muchen ignored everything and directly took the lift to the 20th floor.

Su Ziyue was in no mood to continue working, so she opted for playing some games on her phone instead. It was the game that Qin Muchen played the other day—the testing edition that was newly developed by LK Group. Due to her unsettledness, Su Ziyue had lost more than ten rounds consecutively.

Right at this moment, the office door opened. Subconsciously, Su Ziyue raised her head and saw Qin Muchen striding in from outside. Astonishment appeared on Su Ziyue's face. "What brings you here?"

Qin Muchen carefully observed Su Ziyue before taking a few deep breaths to calm his breathing. Then, he asked her, "What are you doing?"

"Nothing." Su Ziyue quickly placed the phone facing the screen down on the table. Consecutively losing

more than ten rounds was too embarrassing, after all.

When Qin Muchen came, his clean hair was slightly messy due to his hurried pace. His face became red because of the heat too, giving him a hurried look. Seeing that, Su Ziyue finally figured out why Qin Muchen came to meet her. She pulled out the chair and stood up while smiling at Qin Muchen. "Sit down. I'll get you a glass of water."

Qin Muchen didn't stop her. After pouring him a glass, Su Ziyue and Qin Muchen sat on the sofa at the visitor area, facing each other. An oppressive silence overshadowed them.

After Qin Muchen took a sip of water and moistened his dry throat, he said, "The news is true." He understood Su Ziyue, so he knew clearly what she most wanted to know at that moment.

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After Qin Muchen finished speaking, he stared fixedly at Su Ziyue, whose mind was a complete blank. So, his biological parents were Gong Shuzhe and Qin Li. Her father went to jail because he was framed by others for Qin Li's death, and it was very likely that Gong Shuzhe was involved.

Seeing that she was silent, Qin Muchen appeared a little nervous as he said, "I planned to tell you all about it once everything became clear." However, he didn't expect that things would get out of his control. Perhaps everything was already deviating from his expectations the moment he received the DNA comparison report with Gong Shuzhe.

Despite that, he thought that the person who sent him the mail was merely going against him. However, right now, he finally understood that that person was indeed targeting him. Still, Su Ziyue would be implicated anytime if he was being targeted.

Staring at him blankly, she asked, "So you deliberately got close to him before this because you already knew that he was your father?"

Almost immediately, he answered, "Yes, I knew about it many years ago that Gong Shuzhe is my biological father."

Fixing her gaze on him, her eyes slowly turned sharp as she inquired in an abnormally calm manner, "So what else do you know?" Besides the fact that Gong Shuzhe was his biological father, he must have known about other things as well. His habit of hiding things from her hadn't changed at all.

Just then, the door to the office opened with a creak, and Feng Xingyan appeared at the door. Both of them turned to look at the direction of the entrance simultaneously, but it was Su Ziyue who reacted first by springing upright from the couch and greeted him, "Uncle Xingyan."

Feng Xingyan nodded slightly and walked over as his eyes fell on Qin Muchen nonchalantly. Then, he turned his head quickly to her. "I have something to discuss with you."

"Why don't you head home first? We'll talk tonight," she said, looking at Qin Muchen.

Qin Muchen cast a look at Feng Xingyan and disdain flashed quickly in his eyes. "Yeah, I'll make a move first. I'll pick you up after work."

She didn't make a reply to him, and he stared at her stubbornly as if he wouldn't leave until he received one. "I got it," she responded with a hint of annoyance. With that, Qin Muchen left satisfied.

Gong Shuzhe was a very delicate topic between them, so the exposure of this matter would ultimately affect them significantly. After he left the place, Qin Muchen didn't return home immediately; there were many loose ends to tie up after his relationship with Gong Shuzhe became public.

...

Feng Xingyan only sat down after Qin Muchen had left, and he threw a copy of the newspaper on the coffee table. He spoke in his usual warm voice with a weird smile on his face, "This must be the most interesting news of the year."

Su Ziyue took a glance and saw that it was a news report about the relationship between Qin Muchen and Gong Shuzhe. She could imagine that this news would be the talk of the town for the next few days to come.

However, she was a little put off with Feng Xingyan's tone and asked calmly, "So are you here to speak about this with me?"

Missing the hint that she had no intention of speaking about this with him, Feng Xingyan raised his eyebrows and asked perplexedly, "Aren't you surprised by this?"

"I've known about this since a long time ago, so I'm not surprised at all," she replied, furrowing her brows as her disgust for him grew. This is not his usual self. Something seems a little odd about him today. Su Ziyue didn't know why she had to lie. Maybe it was because she felt uncomfortable. After all, he had guessed it correctly that she didn't know about this beforehand.

A trace of anger flashed across Feng Xingyan's face. Su Ziyue turned to the side, not wanting to look at him as she said, "If there's nothing else, I still have work to do." Right now, this was the last thing that she wanted to speak about with anyone.

With narrowed eyes, Feng Xingyan crossed his arms and leaned back before saying something which agitated her. "Really? Then did he tell you that your father was set up and sent to jail because of Gong Shuzhe? And that was why you lost your father at such a young age and had to go through so much of hardships in the Su Family?"

When he finished, he stared hard at her with an almost cruel look on his face and continued, "The man you married, who you wish to spend the rest of your life with, is the son of your enemy."



Her face froze and it took her a long while before she could reply in a dry voice, "This has nothing to do with Qin Muchen."

"Yes, it has nothing to do with him, so you can stay with him peacefully," he said with a mocking smile and glanced at the newspaper. Pointing a finger at it, he said, "Take a look at how similar Qin Muchen looks like Gong Shuzhe."

...

When it was time to leave work, Qin Muchen arrived on the dot at Yanyue Media to pick up Su Ziyue. He waited for her for twenty minutes before she finally made her way down. Leaning against the hood of his car, he held a cigarette between his fingers without lighting it up. Maybe his addiction was acting up again and it was a little unbearable.

Su Ziyue stared at him from far, and he caught her stare after a few seconds. Quickening her steps, she muttered, "Let's go." With that, she got into the car.

On the way back, Qin Muchen drove carefully while she stared outside the window, each absorbed in their own thoughts without saying a word. The car came to a stop when they reached their place. Unable to hold it back any longer, she asked him again, "So what else do you know?"

Qin Muchen, who was in the midst of unbuckling his seatbelt, froze. It was the same question she asked him in the afternoon.

"What did you find out this whole time when you were investigating... him?" She hesitated before finishing her sentence because she found it weird to use Gong Shuzhe's full name in front of him. After all, that man was his father. When he didn't reply, she pressed on, "Did you know that he was connected to my father from the beginning? Was that the reason why there was no progress when you helped me to find out about my father's case two years ago? You were lying to me this whole time! My father was the most innocent person! You have no idea how kind he is. You—let go of me!"

Qin Muchen grabbed her tightly. "Calm down."

"I can't calm down!" she yelled. "You've been lying to me since the beginning about everything. I told you everything about my father because I thought that you'll definitely be able to find out something since you're so capable. But you told me that it's difficult because such a long time has passed. Was it really difficult?"

Qin Muchen's brows knitted together. "Su Ziyue."

"I only want you to answer me this, was there really no progress in the investigations because such a long time has passed? Or, was it because it had something to do with Gong Shuzhe, your biological father? Tell me!" Her eyes were red as she stared at him with tears filling up her eyes.

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Qin Muchen opened his mouth and replied in a rather croaky voice, "No."

Initially, he was worried that Su Yizi might really be the one who killed Qin Li, and because of many concerns, he stopped the investigations after that. Back then, he wasn't suspicious of Gong Shuzhe, since he had no motive. And another reason was, he still had an inexplicable longing for this biological father of his, who was never involved in his own life or upbringing. Even when he was the influential and prominent President of LK as everybody knew him as, it didn't mean that Qin Muchen didn't have any expectations of his father.

Qin Li had a free and easy-going personality. When he was really young, she told him that she broke up with Gong Shuzhe peacefully, and had no regrets nor hatred for him. If he wished to see him, she would also approve of it.

This added on to the reasons why he had some expectations of Gong Shuzhe. Since a woman like his mother wouldn't have fallen in love with a terrible man, his father must be an upright and special person. But at this point now, it seemed that they were not far from the truth. In fact, after questioning Su Yuanming the last time, he already had his doubts on Gong Shuzhe.

He spent some time accepting the possibility of such an outcome, but everything after that was already beyond his control. Before he could properly resolve this matter, someone already exposed it.

Startled, Su Ziyue wiped away her tears in anguish and spoke through her blocked nose, "I'm sorry, but I'm a little confused right now. Let's sleep in separate rooms tonight. I need to calm down a little." With that, she opened the door, got out of the car and headed straight for the villa, while he stared at her back with a sullen face.

In the afternoon, he found out that the dozens of mainstream media who made the report had received an anonymous package with the DNA report attached. It was the DNA report of both his and Gong Shuzhe's.

Even the media was unaware of the person who sent them the package and dared not report on it in the beginning. After all, it involved Qin Muchen, and it wouldn't have been a smart move to offend him. Despite that, more and more news from the media started to report on it, and the others followed suit one after another. There was no way to find out who was behind this. Did that person find out about this on purpose or it was an accidental discovery? The anonymous person didn't ask for a reward either, so he or she was obviously not after monetary gains. Just who was the one behind this and what was his aim?

...

In the guest room, Su Ziyue stayed up all night without catching any sleep. And for the first time in history, Qin Muchen didn't go and look for her. The next morning, just as she was about to go downstairs, she saw Qin Muchen coming from the opposite direction at the stairway. Although he

looked good, he seemed a little pale, which was proof that he didn't sleep well last night too.

Su Ziyue asked, "Did you sleep late again last night? What time did you go to bed?" He is finally feeling better from his gastric problems recently, but is he now sleeping late again? Does he not care about his health at all?

His dark eyes glimmered at her words as he looked at her with bright eyes. "I went to bed early, but I just couldn't sleep that well." He couldn't fall asleep by himself, but he dared not go and look for her for fear that things might backfire on him for being too clingy.

His stare made her feel inexplicably uneasy. Besides thinking too much last night, she couldn't fall asleep either because she was not used to sleeping alone. And so, both of them stood at the top of the staircase for a few minutes before they finally went down.

"Come with me to meet someone," Qin Muchen said out of the blue while they were having breakfast silently.

It was a Saturday and they didn't have to work. Su Ziyue asked, "Who are you going to meet?"

He replied with one word, "Him."

Immediately, she understood who he meant—Gong Shuzhe. No matter what, she had to meet him once again, and so she nodded her head in silence. Even when things were starting to become clearer now, she was still unable to connect the dots. So how did Qin Li die? Who was the real killer? What exactly did Gong Shuzhe do in between?

In fact, after calming herself down overnight, she could already guess some of the points. Liu Zipei mentioned Qin Li when she was speaking with Gong Shuzhe. According to the pattern in many murder cases, the culprits were usually acquaintances of the victim.

If that was really the case, then there could only be one possibility—Gong Shuzhe was the one who murdered Qin Li, because he was once her lover and they knew each other well before. Astonished by her own deduction, she turned her head suddenly to stare at him.

By now, Qin Muchen and Su Ziyue were already seated in the car, and were ready to set off to meet Gong Shuzhe. While he was driving, besides looking a little pale, Qin Muchen appeared composed as usual, as if he was not affected at all by this matter. This was how this man had always been; regardless of the situation, he would hide his emotions so meticulously that she could only pry it out, not even when she was observant.

"You..." she began to speak with him, but had no idea where to start.

Instead, he suddenly spoke, "I'm sorry for hiding so many things from you from the beginning. At first, I didn't think that there was a need to tell you. Later on, I didn't know how to open up about it, and

ended up recoiling like a coward.”

A look of surprise flashed across her face at his words, but he was looking straight ahead instead of at her. With his gaze fixed ahead, he continued, “In the beginning, I didn’t suspect him at all. That was because just like how you firmly believe that your father wouldn’t do such a thing, I believed in him as well, even though I never lived together with him before.” He paused and his voice was unusually low. “I would like to keep on believing, just like you.”

But it was not possible now when the truth was almost in front of their eyes. He had poured out his heart to her, and he believed that she would be able to accept it after calming down for a night. Indeed, she was able to accept it. Qin Muchen. He was actually very innocent as well.

By now, they had already reached the entrance of Lumiere Jade House, but they didn’t get out of the car immediately. Su Ziyue reached out and held his hand in hers with a smile and said gently, “You can keep believing in me.”

...

Gong Shuzhe had already arrived when they reached the reserved room. Nan Chuan was at the door waiting for them as he greeted, “Mr. Qin, Mrs. Qin.”

Qin Muchen didn’t say a word while Su Ziyue nodded at him. “We’re going in now.”

When he saw them entering the room, Gong Shuzhe stood up hurriedly and appeared very awkward. Su Ziyue’s face was cold as she stared at this middle-aged man she had known since young.

Gong Shuzhe’s eyes was on Qin Muchen when he started, “Mu—”

“Mr. Gong, we’re not that close with each other,” Qin Muchen broke him off and waited for Su Ziyue to take a seat before turning to look at him, only to see his face falling slightly at the cold tone in his voice.

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Gong Shuzhe was one generation older than Qin Muchen after all, and was able to regain his composure in an instant before starting hesitantly, “Are you really... Qin Li’s son?” Even when he had interacted with Qin Muchen before, his emotions were never as complicated as today. He didn’t think that Qin Li would actually bear him a son and what was more, he was such an outstanding young man.

Whenever he thought about how brilliant Gong Zeyang was when he was young, but who deteriorated over the years, his gaze on Qin Muchen became even more adoring, as if he was regarding him as his own son.

Su Ziyue stole a glance at Qin Muchen, realizing that it was not her place to speak now. However, Qin Muchen appeared unmoved by the affectionate look from Gong Shuzhe. “How did my mom die?”

“What?” Gong Shuzhe gasped in shock.

Qin Muchen’s face was straight and his eyes were depressed as he asked again, “Fifteen years ago, how did Qin Li die that night at the charity banquet?”

“I don’t know. It was all...” he drifted as he turned suddenly to look at Su Ziyue. “It was Su Yizi...”

With a stony face, Qin Muchen pressed on, “I’ll ask you this, then. A month ago in L City, who was the perpetrator when Su Ziyue was almost hit by a minivan?”

At the mention of L City, Su Ziyue turned her head up sharply; she had almost forgotten about that incident and it didn’t occur to her that he was investigating it in the dark. She thought to herself, Was Gong Shuzhe planning to silence me because he found out from Liu Zipei that I wanted to look into Su Yizi’s case again? However, he never would have guessed that Qin Muchen was actually Qin Li’s son.

Su Ziyue stared at Qin Muchen before shifting her gaze to Gong Shuzhe. The elegant Gong Shuzhe which she recalled in her memory was now shaking in fear. “So you’re not answering, are you?” Qin Muchen snorted and continued, “A few days ago when you asked Su Ziyue out for coffee, was the drug you gave her from Gricy?”

Gong Shuzhe’s face fell with every word he said. By the time Qin Muchen finished his last question, Gong Shuzhe’s face had turned completely sullen. “What did you say? I don’t know anything about Gricy.”

The way he couldn’t wait to deny everything was enough proof that he had indeed bought the drug from Gricy. Su Ziyue could see that Qin Muchen’s hands at his sides were now tightening into fists.

Suddenly, a loud bang came from outside the door and followed by Gong Zeyang’s voice. “Qin Muchen, what are you doing to my father? Let me in if you’re a man!” His voice kept roaring from outside the door.

Unbothered by it, Qin Muchen merely stared fixedly at Gong Shuzhe with an eerie, cold look in his eyes, which sent shivers down Gong Shuzhe’s spine. He started to break out in cold sweat on his forehead. Even Su Ziyue was a little afraid of him when he was looking like this.

Out of the blue, Qin Muchen yelled, “Let him in!”

The men outside released Gong Zeyang and opened up a path for him. Another loud bang ensued when he pushed the door open. His eyes shone brightly when he saw Su Ziyue, but he quickly turned to look at Gong Shuzhe, not forgetting the real reason he came here for. Walking briskly to his father, he asked him anxiously, “Dad, are you alright?”

Gong Shuzhe’s face was cold to him as he replied, “What are you doing here? You should leave now!”

“Dad!” he exclaimed, disgruntled. He then cast a look at Qin Muchen, asking, “Do you think that he will acknowledge you? A person like him—”

Furrowing her brows, Su Ziyue cut him off coldly, “What sort of person is he?”

“Ziyue, he—”

“I know what sort of person my husband is, and I don’t need anyone else to tell me that,” she said as she stood up slowly, her dewy eyes chilly as she turned to look at Gong Shuzhe. “Don’t you feel guilty for all these years when I’ve been calling you ‘Uncle Gong’? You must be so proud that my dad took the rap for your deeds! While you continued to be the President of Gong Group, my innocent father was cast aside and even...” Died in prison because of you. The hatred in her eyes was deep as she spat, “Uncle Gong, those are two lives! Do you really think that you can get away with it your whole life?”

Shocked, Gong Zeyang stared at her. “Ziyue, what are you talking about? Which two lives?”

But her eyes remained on Gong Shuzhe. “Uncle Gong, your son is asking you about the two lives. Explain it to him yourself.”

Gong Shuzhe’s face carried an absolute crestfallen look. Although he framed Su Yizi to escape from the responsibility for the death he caused, the conscience in him hadn’t diminished completely. However, he didn’t want Gong Zeyang to know about what he did.

Turning to look at him suddenly, Gong Zeyang demanded, “Dad, which two lives?”

Staring at him coldly, Gong Shuzhe shouted at him in reply, “They’re spouting nonsense. You need to leave now. You have no business here!”

Qin Muchen, who was silent for a while now, suddenly spoke up, “You really don’t want to fill up your son’s curiosity? If that’s the case, then I’ll explain it for you. Sixteen years ago, on the night of the charity banquet, your father, Gong Shuzhe ran into his first love, Qin Li. In his half-drunken state, he harbored malicious intent toward her and accidentally killed her, while she was resisting and fighting for her life!” He spoke through gritted teeth when he came across the phrase ‘killed her’ and Su Ziyue turned to look at him in shock.

At his words, Gong Shuzhe staggered and stared at him, tongue-tied. “You...”

With an eerie look, Qin Muchen asked, “Do you want me to go into the details?”

Tugging at his arm, Su Ziyue whispered, “Qin Muchen...”

Without turning to look at her, he grabbed her hand in a swift move with a force so great that it hurt her, but she beared with it and didn’t make a sound.

Next to them, Gong Zeyang was already stunned speechless. “Dad, is it true about what he just said?”

Forlorn, Gong Shuzhe fell back into his seat. From the hatred in Qin Muchen’s eyes, he could tell that he was no match against him, and anymore struggles would be nothing but a futile effort. This son who appeared out of nowhere didn’t have any emotional attachments to him and wouldn’t spare any of his feelings. He just didn’t expect that someone would dig out this matter when he was completely unguarded, even after so many years had passed. And this person was none other than his own biological son!

“So, Uncle Su is... innocent? You set him up together with the members from the Su Family? You forced me to marry that b\*tch, Su Yige, because they have the goods on you?” All of a sudden, he came to a realization on many matters.

For someone like Gong Shuzhe—who worried so much about family status and reputation—to have a gracious and pleasing countenance with Su Ziyue, was it also because he was afraid that she would come to suspect him one day?

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It seemed as if Gong Shuzhe had aged twenty years in a blink of an eye when he spoke again with an exhausted voice, “Zeyang...”

But Gong Zeyang did not bother with him. Instead, his attention was on Su Ziyue. He had carried a torch for her since he was young, but his parents constantly reminded him that his future wife could only be a proper young lady like Su Yige, and never Su Ziyue. And so, he kept away his feelings for her after that. But, he never thought that his own father was the one who caused Su Yizi’s death.

Ignoring Gong Zeyang’s gaze on her, Su Ziyue cast Gong Shuzhe an indifferent look. “I want you to make a public apology to clarify what happened back then, and turn yourself in.” This was what she had thought about from the very beginning. If she ever found out the culprit who caused her father’s death, she had to make sure that the world knew that her father was innocent.

But Gong Zeyang was stunned. Even now, the Gong Group still needed Gong Shuzhe’s support. If he was to be jailed, not only would the Gong Family lose their reputation, he also could no longer support the Gong Group. Moreover, Gong Zeyang felt sorry for his father, since he was already old. Taking a couple of steps toward her, he said, “Ziyue, everything is in the past now. It’s true that my father made a mistake, but he treated you well over the years. Can you bear to see him in jail at this age?”

Su Ziyue sneered. “He is old, but that doesn’t mean that he’s not liable for the murder. He caused the deaths of two persons; he can’t get away with this.”

“You...” Gong Zeyang could only think about Gong Shuzhe at this moment, and he couldn’t heed any of her words at all. Turning to look at Qin Muchen, he raised his voice at him, “Qin Muchen, no matter what, you’re still the biological son of my father. Are you really sending him to jail because of a woman?”

Pulling Su Ziyue into his embrace, Qin Muchen circled his arm around her shoulders and squeezed her lightly in a comforting manner. Then, he gave Gong Zeyang a cold stare. "I'm not doing this for one woman; I'm doing this for two women." Turning to face Gong Shuzhe, he said quietly, "The woman he killed, Qin Li, was my mother."

Staggering a couple of steps backward, Gong Zeyang stared at his father, stupefied. With a tired expression, Gong Shuzhe turned to Qin Muchen. "I can turn myself in, but I—"

Qin Muchen couldn't be bothered with what he had to say after that, so he broke him off directly, "Not only do you have to turn yourself in, but you'll also have to make a public apology. Did you not understand what my wife just said?"

Falling to his knees with a loud thud, Gong Shuzhe pleaded, "I'm begging you! Please let the Gong Group go. I'm willing to turn myself in without making a public apology. Allow me some time to take care of the business in Gong Group..."

Su Ziyue could feel Qin Muchen's grip tightening on her shoulder and she turned, only to see his solemn face from the side.

With an apathetic voice, he said, "You reap what you sow." He then dragged Su Ziyue with him and left.

Qin Muchen's steps were quick and she had to brisk-walk to keep up with him. She could feel the unrest in his heart, while she was feeling the same.

Gong Shuzhe had caused Qin Li's death, and he ganged up with Liu Zipei to shift the blame on Su Yizi, who later passed away in jail. While Qin Muchen's mother was Qin Li and Gong Shuzhe was his father, the truth that he had been chasing this whole time was actually that his father had killed his mother. Although he never lived with Gong Shuzhe, he was still his biological father. Qin Muchen thought that it was normal to find this hard to accept.

When they reached the parking lot, Su Ziyue stopped in front of the car. "I'll drive," she said and got straight into the car. With the way Qin Muchen was acting right now, he shouldn't be driving.

"What do you want to eat for lunch?" Su Ziyue knew that he was upset and wanted to chat with him, but he didn't speak a word. She then made another attempt. "Let's go for a vacation and take a break for a short while. I'm a little tired after being busy for these few months."

All of a sudden, Qin Muchen reached out a hand and grabbed Su Ziyue over to himself. She screamed, "The car!"

Going over the controls with his hand, the car stopped and he began tearing off her clothes. Panic-stricken, she exclaimed, "Qin Muchen, what are you doing?!"



The sinister from his eyes had yet to disperse completely, and his hands didn't stop as he pressed his lips against hers. In a quiet voice, he said, "Give it to me." But he was not seeking her permission with that, and he straightaway barged into her.

It felt so painful that Su Ziyue clawed around, while feeling terrified and shameful on the inside. We are just next to the street in broad daylight...

"Qin Muchen, let's go home," Su Ziyue whimpered as she buried her head, but he ignored her and rolled over while holding her. Lowering the backrest, he placed her down and came close on top of her. Holding her hands into balls of fists, she held them up in front of her chest. Through squinted eyes, she saw the fierce beast-like look on his face in the midst of his movements, without any trace of tenderness.

"Qin..." The moment she spoke, he became even more beastly and she dared not make a second sound. Throughout the whole routine, she kept her body rigid and couldn't feel anything else besides pain. Usually, he was already not a gentle person when it came to lovemaking, but this time, he was venting like a beast on her. When they were finished, she was already feeling numb from all the pain.

He lay on her body for a while before lifting his head to look at her, but she twisted her head to the side, refusing to look him in the eyes. "Get up," she said in a low voice.

He moved his lips as if he had something to say before he finally got up without saying anything. Reaching out his hands, he wanted to help her straighten her clothes, but he happened to touch a spot where he had pinched her before, which caused her to scream in pain. Brushing his hand aside, she told him, "That's okay. I can do it myself."

With panicky eyes, she looked out the window and was relieved that they were already in the Cloud Bay vicinity. There were not many people passing by, and she didn't see anyone on the street. If someone had seen them, she would...

Her face turned pale at the thought of this and they went home after tidying up their clothes. It was Qin Muchen who drove them back.

...

"I'm Gong Shuzhe. Regarding the murder which happened sixteen years ago on the charity banquet, I have to admit the mistake which I had made..." Gong Shuzhe, who was in a prisoner's uniform, was making an announcement on the television. His hair which was usually impeccable was now shaved and he appeared haggard.

Putting down the remote control in her hand, the look on Su Ziyue's face was desolate. Sixteen years had passed, and the day finally arrived when the truth came to light, but her father was no longer alive. Even so, Qin Muchen's father was still around.

The thought of Qin Muchen cast a dark look in her eyes. Ever since that day after how he had treated her in the car, he hadn't been home for a few days now.

#### CHAPTER 360

Su Ziyue knew that Qin Muchen was busy with this issue and that he didn't return home on purpose. After they came home together that day, he headed straight into the study room and instructed his staff to take care of matters. Then, he left again after telling her, "I'm going out." And with that, he was gone for four days, while the news of Gong Shuzhe's public apology was ongoing the whole time.

Everyone in Yunzhou City must be enjoying the series of exciting news during this time. First, it was the exposure of Qin Muchen's biological father. Then, the murder case from more than a decade ago was re-opened.

Su Ziyue glanced at the direction of the door. It seemed like another day when Qin Muchen wouldn't return home again, and she could almost guess the reason why. Since he was not coming back, then she would have to go and look for him.

...

For the past few days, Qin Muchen had been staying at Lumiere Jade House. After taking care of the loose ends with Gong Shuzhe's incident, he had been spending time at the office or Lumiere Jade House. He hadn't been home for four days now.

"President Qin?"

Qin Muchen recollected his thoughts at the sound of this slightly raised voice, and he turned to look at the source. Giving the senior management a nod, he retracted his arm on the conference table and leaned back with an impatient face, "Yes, go on."

The senior management acknowledged with a nod and replied, "Yes." In fact, he had already repeated twice what he had said earlier. However, he thought to himself, it was only understandable that Qin Muchen was absent-minded like this. After the exposure of Gong Shuzhe as Qin Muchen's biological father, subsequently it even turned out that Gong Shuzhe was involved with the case from more than a decade ago. On top of that, he was actually the killer himself. Moreover, it was said that he made a scapegoat out of the father of Mrs. Qin...

Without waiting for the senior management to continue, Qin Muchen stood up suddenly and announced, "Forget it. This meeting is dismissed." Then, he marched outside. Before he reached the doorway of his office, he saw his secretary was about to enter with a cup of tea in her hands. Qin Muchen asked, "Who's here?"

His secretary turned around and answered respectfully, "Mrs. Qin is here."

Su Ziyue is here? Stunned, his gaze fell on the tray she was holding and he instructed, "Serve her

something else. She shouldn't be taking tea for these couple of days." Turning around in the opposite direction, he fished out a cigarette and lighted it while he sauntered away.

The surprised secretary whirled around and made a cup of warm milk tea for Su Ziyue instead. Although Qin Muchen didn't say much, she could guess what he meant, because she was also a woman, and was a little taken aback by his attentiveness.

Su Ziyue was still waiting on the couch when the secretary went in with the warm milk tea. Placing it in front of her, she offered, "Here you go, Mrs. Qin."

"Thank you. Is President Qin still in the meeting?" she asked, raising her head.

Just a while ago, the secretary had ran into Qin Muchen at the doorway, but he didn't come in immediately. Usually, he would rush over to see Su Ziyue whenever she came over, regardless of how urgent the meeting was. But the secretary didn't want to jump to any conclusions and merely answered, "President Qin is still busy. Please wait for a little while. He'll probably be done soon."

"Okay." Su Ziyue watched as the secretary left the room before a crestfallen look appeared on her face.

Outside the door, as soon as the secretary turned around after closing it, she was startled by Qin Muchen, who stood behind her without her realizing it. Dressed completely in black with a solemn face, he looked as though he was attending a funeral. Hiding her jitteriness, she greeted him, "President Qin."

"What did you get her instead?" he asked, expressionless.

Hurriedly, she replied, "Milk tea."

"Okay."

"I'll get going, then." The secretary spun around and left when she saw that he had no other things to say.

After staring at the door for a few seconds, Qin Muchen finally pushed through it and went in. Su Ziyue hastily placed down the milk tea in her hands and stood up when she saw him. With a beaming smile, she asked, "Are you done?"

"What are you doing here?" Sticking his hands into his pockets, he stared at her with somber eyes.

"I'm here to look for you..." Although she should have said those words confidently, they came out meek and weak when he stared at her like that.

"What's the matter?" he asked as he took one glance at her and paced toward the seat behind the desk.

Following behind his tracks, she explained, "You haven't returned home for a few days, so I'm here to

take a look at you.”

Seated on the chair, he casually flipped open a document and started reading the contents. “So can you leave now that you’ve seen me?” he asked without raising his head.

“Are you coming home today?”

“I don’t know.” Qin Muchen quickly added, “Maybe I won’t make it back. Don’t wait for me.”

“Alright.” She scrutinized him and saw that his complexion looked much worse now after she hadn’t seen him for a few days. “Are you smoking again?”

His hands froze at her question and he threw the document across the room, shouting at her, “You’re annoying, you know that?!”

“I—” Tongue-tied, this was the first time he raised his voice at her.

Something flashed in his eyes as if he had something to say, but the only words which came out were, “Go home.”

Pursing her lips, she tried to suppress the sinking feeling in her heart as she said in a steady voice, “I’ll leave after saying my piece. I just want to tell you that my father was an upright and kind person his whole life, and even his death must be cleared up. Now that the truth has come to light, he can now rest in peace. But that’s enough. The people who are alive now are the most important.”

If Gong Shuzhe had truly repented, she didn’t intend for him to pay it with his life, either. Su Yizi and Qin Li had both passed away. The one alive now was Gong Shuzhe, who happened to be Qin Muchen’s biological father. Nobody’s heart was made of stone. Qin Muchen might be able to send Gong Shuzhe to jail, but he didn’t want to see him receive the mandatory sentence either. At the end of the day, he was still his father. The more aloof a person was, the more he cared about emotions.

Su Ziyue felt that he acted out of the norm and didn’t return home precisely because of this issue. Nobody knew how much she hated Gong Shuzhe for ruining not just her childhood, but also her father and all of her years growing up. But all these didn’t matter anymore after she met Qin Muchen. So, she really didn’t want to pursue it any further, as she believed that her father in heaven would have done the same. That was because her father was a tolerant and contented person.

Qin Muchen stared at her with a stony face. “Now that you’ve finished speaking, you can leave.”

His words made her a little angry. Pressing her lips together, her eyes lingered on him for a moment as she said, “Don’t smoke, drink or sleep late. I’m leaving now.” With that, she left in a huff and slammed the door loudly behind her.

Paralyzed in his seat for a long while, Qin Muchen sprang up all of a sudden and swept everything off the

desk and onto the floor. The secretary happened to come in with a document when she heard the ruckus in the office. "President Qin?"

Qin Muchen roared in anger, "Get out!"