

# Marry Me 371

## CHAPTER 371

Because Qin Muchen went to Jingchen City for work, so the work left at Yunzhou City had accumulated.

After that, Qin Muchen was busy with work affairs.

Su Ziyue was instructed not to run around because of the injury on her arm.

Run around?

Su Ziyue thought long and hard about what those two words meant.

Going out for work affairs shouldn't be labeled as running around, right?

Take right now for example, Nan Chuan was pleading with her on the phone. "Mrs. Qin, please come over and take my place for a while. I really have something urgent to do right now..."

"What's so urgent?" To be on the safe side, Su Ziyue decided to ask him about it.

"It's..." Nan Chuan coughed dryly and said, "It's one of the most important events of my life."

Su Ziyue thought of what happened at Lumiere Jade House the other day. She smiled and teasingly said, "Is it a date with Princess Aika?"

"..."

Nan Chuan was momentarily speechless.

Princess Aika was like a goddess to him.

It was impossible for him to not do anything.

Furthermore, this goddess had taken the first step to approach him!

"Alright, I understand."

Su Ziyue knew that Nan Chuan usually worked hard and didn't take many days off. He rarely made requests like this.

"Thank you! It'll just be for a while, just two hours."

"Mm. Don't worry and go ahead."

...

Since she was just idling about at home, Su Ziyue felt that she was just letting Nan Chuan get some fresh air for two hours by doing this. It wasn't a problem.

But she suddenly thought of how Qin Muchen deliberately set Princess Aika up with Nan Chuan. If Nan Chuan was going on a date, he should be able to openly ask for a day off.

Although that was what she was thinking of, Su Ziyue didn't actually call Qin Muchen to ask.

After all, Nan Chuan called her because he didn't want Qin Muchen to know.

As for Nan Chuan, she felt that he was trustworthy.

She went to Lumiere Jade House, and after two hours, Nan Chuan came back beaming.

Before she could ask Nan Chuan about how things went, she received a call from Qin Muchen.

Qin Muchen instructed simply, "Get ready to go to a dinner party with me tonight."

"What dinner party?" She could get ready accordingly if she knew what kind of dinner party it was.

"It's not an important dinner party. Just a simple outfit will do, it can be a little casual."

Although Qin Muchen said it was casual, Su Ziyue knew that a dinner party Qin Muchen was attending wouldn't be all that casual.

When Qin Muchen picked Su Ziyue up at night, she was already dressed up beautifully.

Qin Muchen's dark eyes lit up, but his brows also wrinkled slightly. "It really is a simple dinner party."

With her arm still hurting, changing into an evening gown like this took some effort.

"Oh, is that right? Can't I just make you look good?" Su Ziyue picked up her dress and shot him an accusing gaze.

Qin Muchen concentrated like he had something to say, and said, "I think..."

He suddenly stopped halfway.

Su Ziyue took one step forward and was about to reach out to hold his arm. "What?"

Qin Muchen laughed and said, "You look the best without anything on."

Su Ziyue breathed in and quickly pulled her hand back. She opened the car door with a 'hmp' and got in.

She said loudly from the car window, "Let's go!"

Qin Muchen chuckled as he got into the car and drove to the dinner party.

As Qin Muchen said, it was just a normal dinner party.

As soon as they walked in, many people came by to say hello to Qin Muchen.

Qin Muchen had a brisk demeanor, he would nod at those he had partnerships with.

He was shielding Su Ziyue all the way, afraid that someone would bump into her injured arm.

When others saw Qin Muchen's cold, disinterested expression, they left him alone.

Qin Muchen took Su Ziyue to a corner to sit, and then went to take a great deal of food for her to eat.

Su Ziyue looked at Qin Muchen strangely. "Did you bring me to this dinner party just to eat?"

It didn't seem like him.

"Haven't you been feeling bored at home these few days?" Qin Muchen asked her.

So?

Is that why he brought her to this boring dinner party? So the both of them could just sit here and eat?

Su Ziyue really wanted to crack open Qin Muchen's head to look into his mind, so she could see what on earth he was thinking.

She'd much rather watch television at home than waste time at a dull dinner party like this.

Seeing a look of disdain in Su Ziyue's eyes, Qin Muchen could tell that she didn't like it here.

"Let's play some games," Qin Muchen said as he took out his cell phone.

The company's new game had gone online recently.

"Heh heh."

Su Ziyue put on a fake smile and looked at Qin Muchen. "Do you think I can play games with my hands?"

Qin Muchen looked like he was thinking, then said, "You can watch me play."

How absurd.

Su Ziyue turned her head to the side.

Qin Muchen was only teasing her of course, he wasn't really going to let her watch him play games.

Because Su Ziyue was bored, the two of them left after a while.

As soon as they left the hotel, they bumped into two familiar faces who were holding onto each other.

"Nan Chuan? Princess Aika?"

Su Ziyue looked at both of them in surprise.

Hearing Su Ziyue's voice, they sprang apart like they had been electrocuted.

The two of them... really...

Although she felt like Westerners were open, she didn't think they would get a room this quickly.

"Mr. Qin! Mrs. Qin!" Nan Chuan walked over first with an awkward smile.

Princess Aika was a lot more candid and looked like she wasn't embarrassed at all from being seen getting a room with a man she just got to know. In fact, she called out to Su Ziyue in a natural and familiar way.

"Ziyue, you look so pretty today."

Princess Aika's accurate pronunciation always made Su Ziyue have the illusion that someone was speaking in a voiceover for her.

"Thank you. You can... go in, we're just leaving." Su Ziyue deliberated for a moment before deciding not to say "go ahead and get a room".

"It's still early, let's play together." Aika came up to her cordially.

Play?

Together?

Qin Muchen held Su Ziyue and took half a step back wordlessly. It was like he hated Princess Aika touching Su Ziyue.

Su Ziyue didn't notice Qin Muchen's actions, but instead asked, "Play with what?"

Princess Aika said with glee on her face, "Mahjong. I've gotten the hang of it after Nan Chuan taught me a few times."

Su Ziyue's mouth fell open and she asked in an unsure tone, "So you've been playing mahjong for the past few days?"

She turned her head to look at Qin Muchen.

Thinking of Qin Muchen's strange expression the other day, she finally understood that she'd mistaken what Qin Muchen meant the other day.

This dumb guy was probably silently laughing at her!

It was as if Qin Muchen knew what she was thinking about. He reached out and patted her on the head, but he looked at Aika and said, "Alright, let's go together."

He added, "Let's go to Lumiere Jade House."

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Qin Muchen held Su Ziyue's hand as they walked ahead.

Su Ziyue scratched Qin Muchen's palm with her fingernails as she had been trying so hard to match them together.

"This was what you meant by Princess Aika looking for some fun?"

He even purposefully added "because he's a man" so that she'd misunderstand.

Nan Chuan had previously said that it was an important event in his life.

"Obviously, what kind of fun did you think it was?"

They'd reached the car at that point, and Qin Muchen pulled the car door open. He stepped aside and looked at Su Ziyue as he spoke, implying that she should get in the car.

However, his eyes were full of meaning that it made Su Ziyue feel extremely embarrassed.

Before Su Ziyue could say anything, Qin Muchen leaned over and planted a kiss on her lips when she wasn't paying attention before pushing her into the car.

"Good girl, get in the car." His actions were gentle as he spoke, not coming into contact with the injury

on her arm at all.

Su Ziyue's lips twitched and turned her head to the side with a 'hmph'.

Qin Muchen got into the car and buckled the seatbelt for her amusingly.

"It's inconvenient for me to play mahjong." It was inconvenient to do anything with an injured arm.

"I don't know how to play mahjong," Qin Muchen said, like he was very pleased with himself.

"Then why did you agree to play with Princess Aika?"

He didn't know how to play but agreed to go along, what a fool!

"But you know how to play, can't you just teach me?" Qin Muchen said while starting the car.

Su Ziyue asked, "How do you know that I can play?"

When she studied overseas, her seniors would drag her along to play mahjong when she was free. In fact, she was quite bad at it.

There was some cheek in his tone, "There's nothing about you that I don't know."

Su Ziyue thought he was just fooling around.

But in the next moment, she heard Qin Muchen say faintly, "I know your first crimson wave came when you were seventeen years old."

Huh?

Qin Muchen continued, muttering to himself, "It's a little late compared to your peers."

Su Ziyue balled up her fists. "Shut up!"

Qin Muchen didn't say anything else, but laughter echoed in the car.

Su Ziyue felt that there would come a day where she would really beat Qin Muchen up!

...

The moment they reached Lumiere Jade House, a room for playing mahjong had already been arranged.

Because Su Ziyue couldn't move her arm, there was one empty seat, so they filled it up with one of the workers from Lumiere Jade House at the last minute.

After a few rounds, the husband and wife were left in the dust.

Nan Chuan won with both fear and delight.

There was finally something that his boss couldn't do!

Su Ziyue looked at the money they were losing that was flowing out like water. She said to Qin Muchen softly in an aggrieved tone, "Why don't you look for other people to play with them? If you keep losing like this, we won't have enough money for Beef's dog food."

She couldn't imagine that Princess Aika had such a gift for this. She could even pick up a recreational activity like mahjong that came from Country Z so quickly!

Qin Muchen smiled lightly and his pitch-black eyes were suddenly colored with mirth. "What are you afraid of? I'll win it back in the next round."

Su Ziyue didn't know what to say to Qin Muchen's simultaneously scoffing and arrogant tone. After all, she knew that Qin Muchen would always honor what he said.

As a result, Qin Muchen actually won the money back when the next round ended.

Su Ziyue counted the money while beaming. She knew that Qin Muchen would do what he said he would.

But at the same time, she felt slightly sad.

Was this really because of intellect?

She had a few years' experience of playing mahjong, but Qin Muchen took to it like a duck to water.

"Qin Muchen, I thought you didn't know how to play!"

Who knew that Princess Aika would suddenly flare up with anger.

Su Ziyue was slightly confused. In all the time that they had spent together, Princess Aika had given the impression of being easy to get along with. There was no way that she'd get angry because of losing at mahjong.

Princess Aika lacked neither the manner nor the money in Su Ziyue's impression of her.

Qin Muchen said indifferently, "There's an old saying in Country Z. There are winners and losers in every game."

Aika laughed coldly. "Hmph, don't talk nonsense. I know all of this, I've learned your language since young!"

"If you knew about it, then there's no need to get angry." Qin Muchen leaned backwards, and his expression slowly became serious.

Su Ziyue saw Princess Aika's face changing.

She didn't understand. It was just mahjong; why was she getting angry?

At the same time, she noticed that the air in the room was a little odd.

Nan Chuan sat where he was and looked down. He didn't say a word.

The air was slightly filled with tension and it was stifling.

"Qin Muchen!"

Aika's voice sounded like she was gnashing her teeth in anger.

Nan Chuan, who had been silent all along, suddenly spoke up. He said to the other worker who was playing mahjong, "You can go back to work."

The worker immediately got up and left once Nan Chuan said that.

"I'm preparing to return to Country J in a few days. There are still many affairs to put in order. I'm going back to my room."

Aika stood up and left. She was staying at Lumiere Jade House.

No matter how you looked at it, that figure looked like there was still lingering anger.

Muchen, "Why did Princess Aika get angry?"

"Aren't all women fickle and unstable like her? It's nothing out of the ordinary." Qin Muchen's tone was extremely calm.

Su Ziyue blinked. She felt that it wasn't as simple as what Qin Muchen said.

She raised her head to look at Nan Chuan, only to see him counting money with an aloof look on his face.

Su Ziyue was slightly frustrated. These two men...



...

After dinner, both of them went home and took Beef out for a walk.

On the way home, Qin Muchen suddenly said, "Let's go for a getaway when there's time."

Su Ziyue had never been on a holiday with Qin Muchen. Without thinking, she said, "Sure."

Qin Muchen continued, "Let's go tomorrow."

Su Ziyue was stunned. "Didn't you say we'd go when there's time?"

"I have time tomorrow." Qin Muchen squeezed her hand slightly.

Su Ziyue thought that it was rare for Qin Muchen to have some time off, so she nodded.

...

The next day, Qin Muchen was packing both their luggage early in the morning.

Su Ziyue woke up later than him and sat on the bed while hugging the comforter. She watched as Qin Muchen stuffed clothes of all seasons into their luggage.

Along with daily beauty products and commonly used medicine.

Everything was packed neatly and tidily, nothing was left behind.

Even the thin wings that Su Ziyue used every month for those few days... A few packs of those were crammed into their luggage.

Su Ziyue asked, slightly abashed, "Are we going for a year?"

Without turning his head, Qin Muchen replied, "It's not like we can't do that if you want to."

She'd like to.

"Why don't you leave your job at Yanyue Media?"

After Qin Muchen finished packing one of the suitcases, he lifted it up and set it aside. He turned around and sat at the edge of the bed, reaching his hand out to smooth her bedhead. His voice was surprisingly enticing. "How about that?"

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Su Ziyue looked at Qin Muchen, stunned.

She had never thought of leaving her job, because she actually liked it.

"Mm? Say something."

Seeing Su Ziyue dazed for a long time, Qin Muchen reached out to pinch her face.

Su Ziyue pushed his hands away and said honestly, "I don't want to leave my job for the time being."

"Mm."

Qin Muchen replied lightly and kissed her before continuing to pack.

Su Ziyue watched Qin Muchen's busy figure and for some reason, she felt an air of disappointment coming from him.

Actually, it didn't matter if she left her job.

Su Ziyue got out of bed and walked behind Qin Muchen. She raised her leg and kicked his heel. "If you really want to go away for a year, I can quit my job."

Qin Muchen turned his head and looked at her. He said, "Do you really want to go and have fun so badly?"

Wasn't he the one who asked her to quit her job?

Su Ziyue didn't want to pay attention to a man who was as erratic as women, so she turned and went into the bathroom.

...

Su Ziyue was dumbfounded right until they reached the train station.

Why did they have to go on a train?

Qin Muchen saw the confusion in Su Ziyue's eyes and asked her, "You don't want to sit on the train?"

They were still in the car at that point, and Su Ziyue shook her head at once. She unbuckled her seatbelt and said while suppressing her laughter, "No, I'm afraid your creaking joints won't be able to take it, since you're nearly thirty years old."

After hearing that, Qin Muchen raised his eyebrows and silently reached out his hand and slithered it from her shoulders down to her back.

When he pulled his hand away, Su Ziyue heard a snap and felt her chest loosen...

After a brief moment of silence, Su Ziyue cried frantically, "Qin Muchen!"

Qin Muchen took advantage and drew nearer. His hands skillfully reached under her clothes to explore, and he forcefully pinched her chest. With a somber expression, he clenched his teeth and said, "My old creaking joints can sort you out at any time."

"Mmph..."

Su Ziyue groaned at his sudden action. She felt her chest hurting and becoming numb while slowly reddening.

This rascal! How can he do this in broad daylight, at the entrance of the train station where people are coming and going!

Su Ziyue subconsciously reached out her uninjured arm and stopped his wandering hand through her clothes. She was so flustered she said furiously, "You! Get your hand out!"

"No."

Qin Muchen's hands started to become more adventurous and his tone was mischievous. His black eyes were becoming increasingly dreary, like a bottomless void that was ready to swallow Su Ziyue in at any time.

Su Ziyue, whose face was flushed, turned her head. "Don't you dare!"

"Why wouldn't I dare?"

After saying that, Qin Muchen lightly squeezed a certain part in a provoking manner.

Su Ziyue shivered. Her scalp had started to numb and she gripped her hands tightly. She didn't dare move a muscle.

Her voice quivered a little, "There are people outside... If you go on, I'll get angry."

After hearing that, Qin Muchen glanced outside, and it was as if he also felt that it was unsafe. He squeezed it longingly one more time and pulled his hand back before Su Ziyue could open her mouth to reprimand him again.

When he withdrew his hands, Su Ziyue quickly wrapped her hands around her chest. She looked at him with a face full of precaution, as if she was afraid that he'd make another move.

But the action of her wrapping her hands around her chest only made the valley on her chest even more obvious.

The neckline of her thin spring outfit was slightly low, and Qin Muchen could see in one glance the deep valley that was being squeezed. He could still feel the softness of it from his pinch earlier. He hadn't touched her for quite some time since he had gotten into an argument with Su Ziyue, and then she had gotten injured. In an instant, the fire in his heart lit up furiously.

He swallowed with some difficulty, and then pulled off his tie. He then immediately reached out to pulled Su Ziyue over to him.

"Ah!" Su Ziyue cried out.

What was this man trying to do!

If they were at home, in private, then it would be fine.

But right now, both of them were in a car at the entrance of the train station. People were walking by now and then, she didn't have the nerve to go through with it.

Qin Muchen harrumphed coldly, "Hmph!" and continued gruffly, "I've never heard you squeal so loudly in bed!"

Before Su Ziyue could utter a retort, she felt Qin Muchen reach his hand into her clothes again.

Without waiting for her to say anything, Qin Muchen grunted coldly, "Don't move!"

It was only then that Su Ziyue could feel that Qin Muchen wasn't continuing but instead helping her buckle her undergarment.

She was slightly abashed and secretly raised her head to glance at Qin Muchen. She quickly looked away when Qin Muchen glared at her.

Qin Muchen felt that things like undergarments had no scientific design to it. It was easy to take off but putting it on took ages!

At last, it was buckled on properly.

Su Ziyue suddenly laughed.

Qin Muchen glanced at her coldly. "I'll sort you out in the car if you laugh again!"

Su Ziyue stopped immediately.

She thought of something and moved in front of Qin Muchen. She kissed him on the lips and reached out her hand to touch his face. "Alright, don't get angry."

Then, she saw Qin Muchen's ears slowly redden....

Su Ziyue's eyes widened.

Could it be that he was shy?

She rarely kissed Qin Muchen on her own accord, so she never noticed this before.

Qin Muchen turned his head and his face changed when he saw Su Ziyue's expression. He opened the car door and got out.

Su Ziyue hurried to follow him from behind.

As far as she could remember, Qin Muchen was the one who started it, right?

Then, she kissed him on her own accord. It was just a kiss...

Qin Muchen put the luggage in front of Su Ziyue's feet and said to her, "Wait for me here."

He then drove the car to the parking lot.

Su Ziyue stood where she was with a face of stupor. She impatiently sent An Xia a text message. 'Say, do you think a reserved president of a company would get shy over a kiss?'

An Xia replied quickly. 'Don't joke around. Getting shy over a kiss is what girls would do. Don't tell me you kissed Mr. Qin and he got all shy? Do you think I'll believe it? Today's April Fool's Day! And the both of you are like an old married couple!'

Old married couple?

Su Ziyue thought about it. That did seem to be the case.

But today was April Fool's Day?

She checked the calendar and realized that it was really the first of April.

"Ziyue!"

A surprised voice came from in front of her.

Su Ziyue looked up abruptly and saw Aika, who was supposed to leave today.

"Aika?"

Su Ziyue was slightly surprised. Why was Aika here? And with no servants or bodyguards.

"I have such a great destiny with Ziyue. I didn't imagine that I'd see you here." Aika smiled radiantly.

Su Ziyue was quick to pick up that something was out of the ordinary.

Without waiting for her to react, Qin Muchen's voice could be heard from behind her. "Su Ziyue!"

Su Ziyue turned her head quickly and saw Qin Muchen running towards her.

She thought of something and wanted to break into a run.

But she wasn't a match for Aika, who'd started learning martial arts since young and lived a military life for years.

Before she could get more than a few steps in, she was caught by Aika.

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A car was coincidentally stopped at the side.

Aika lifted Su Ziyue and pushed her into the car.

She was rough, nimble, and had great strength.

Once Su Ziyue was thrown into the car, the car accelerated.

Su Ziyue struggled to no end. Her hand was locked onto the frame of the car door and Qin Muchen's figure slowly shrank before her eyes.

Aika's dark green pupils flashed a strange color. She tugged Su Ziyue's down forcefully. "You don't have to resist so much; I'm just inviting you to Country J to have some fun."

Su Ziyue was in much pain. With her injured arm, she didn't have the strength to keep resisting.

"Su Ziyue!"

She heard Qin Muchen's voice faintly but it quickly disappeared.

Su Ziyue was restrained by Aika and she unwillingly turned her head to glare fiercely at Aika. "What in the world are you doing?"

"As I said, this is just an invitation to have fun in Country J. You don't have to be so angry, I won't make things difficult for you. Besides, Qin Muchen will be coming soon."

Once Aika said that, she quickly placed Su Ziyue's hands in front of and tied them up together with a rope she took out from nowhere.

"Don't move if you don't want to be in pain," she said while tying Su Ziyue up swiftly.

Aika did this with such great speed that Su Ziyue didn't have the time to react at all.

Because of her injured arm, her reflexes weren't as good. When it finally registered with her, Aika had already tied her up.

Su Ziyue didn't even bother struggling when she angrily realized that the knots were bound skillfully and firmly.

"Aika!"

"You don't have to call me so loudly; I can hear you."

Aika turned her head and glanced at Su Ziyue. Her expression showed that she didn't care much. It was like she felt that since Su Ziyue's hands were already bound, she didn't need to worry about Su Ziyue running away.

She then lit up a cigarette she took from her bag.

She raised her bound hands slightly and asked Aika, "Is this what you mean by not making things difficult for me?"

Aika ignored her and said to the driver in front, "Hurry up."

"We're about to reach the airport." The driver was from Country J and also spoke the language of Country J.

Su Ziyue understood what was being said but was confused. They were at the train station; how could they be at the airport now?

The car stopped after a few minutes.

Su Ziyue was pulled out of the car by Aika. When she looked up, she saw a small, private airplane in front of her.

Su Ziyue's face was aghast. She didn't know there was a small, private airport near Yunzhou City's train station.

"This is Qin Muchen's private airport. Seeing your confused expression, you didn't even know about this?" Aika dragged Su Ziyue toward the airplane.

Su Ziyue wanted to stall for time, but Aika was taller and stronger than her. Su Ziyue didn't have the strength to resist her at all.

She was pulled along by Aika toward the airplane with a face full of defiance.

In her heart she was thinking about what Aika had just said. This was Qin Muchen's private airport.

But Qin Muchen acted like he didn't like Aika from the start. How could he tell Aika about his private airport when she didn't even know about?

It was as if Aika could see her doubt.

At that point, Aika had already dragged her into the airplane, and they were at the hatch.

"Qin Muchen thought that putting me in the hands of his subordinate would stop me from reaching my goal. But he underestimated me. I can find out valuable information from any person around him, no matter who they are."

Aika smiled meaningfully. There was something sinister and cunning about it.

This wasn't the Aika she knew from before.

The Aika that she previously thought was kind and upright would never reveal an expression like that.

Su Ziyue was silently fearful. She didn't know what Aika was going to do, so she tried to stall. "Really?"

"But your value is greater than anyone else."

Aika smiled a relaxed smile. She got up and took the red wine from a servant on the airplane.

She took a small sip before walking a few steps over to the couch opposite Su Ziyue, then sat down.

She stared at Su Ziyue, and suddenly laughed. "I should've known earlier that I didn't need to waste any effort on Qin Muchen. That man has such a bad temper and isn't a gentleman at all. Totally not my cup of tea."

Su Ziyue retorted as if she understood something. "So, you approached me?"

"You can put it that way."



Aika put down the glass in her hand. Her dark green pupils couldn't hide her admiration. "Even if you weren't Qin Muchen's wife, I'd still like someone like you. You're pretty, kind, upright... I admire people who have good qualities."

Su Ziyue turned her head away. She didn't want to pay attention to Aika beating around the bush.

She wouldn't believe a single word that came out of Aika's mouth.

She recalled that Qin Muchen once said that Aika had an army in her hands.

Aika wasn't an ordinary royal princess.

When Aika suddenly left in a huff last night while playing mahjong, perhaps it was because discussions with Qin Muchen had fallen through.

Since Qin Muchen had partnered with her previously, maybe she had come to Country Z this time to partner up again.

Perhaps she wanted something from Qin Muchen, or she wanted to use Qin Muchen's power to help her with something.

But Qin Muchen wasn't willing to do so, thus she came looking for Su Ziyue.

Seeing Su Ziyue's silence, Aika turned her head and asked, "Why? Are you angry?"

Su Ziyue scoffed coldly. "Am I supposed to be happy and smile at you? You're the one who captured me and wants to threaten my husband into doing something he doesn't want to. It's impossible for me to not get angry, or smile at you!"

It was as if Aika was thinking about it and nodded seriously. "That seems to be the case."

Su Ziyue felt that she didn't understand Aika at all.

Aika basically kidnapped her. She should hate Aika and loathe her to no end.

But Su Ziyue realized that she couldn't bring herself to feel the hatred.

Aika smirked coldly. "However, Qin Muchen isn't all that refined a person. In my previous partnership with him, there were some losses on my end."

After hearing that, Su Ziyue said with a certain amount of glee in her voice, "You asked a tiger for its skin, it serves you right."

Aika's expression changed slightly when she heard that. "Shut up!"

Su Ziyue continued fearlessly. "You're no match for Qin Muchen yet you wouldn't even let me be honest with you?"

"I'll make you keep your mouth shut! If you don't listen to me, I'll throw you off this plane." Aika was clearly enraged.

Su Ziyue shrugged. Her expression was smug. "You can try throwing me off! I won't be sure as to how Qin Muchen will deal with you."

But she was still slightly fearful. The airplane had just taken off. If Aika was really furious, it wasn't impossible to throw her off. Though she felt in her heart that Aika wouldn't dare to do so.

As it turned out, Aika really didn't dare to do so.

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She glared at Su Ziyue fiercely before turning and heading to the back.

When Qin Muchen got to the private airport, the airplane had already taken off.

He gripped his fists tightly in fury.

There was nowhere he could vent the rage in his heart. He had to take a few deep breaths to calm down.

Aika took Su Ziyue away right in front of his eyes!

After calming down, he called Nan Chuan.

"Get to the airport within ten minutes," he said succinctly, then hung up.

Nan Chuan received the call and could tell from Qin Muchen's tone that something big had happened.

He dropped everything on hand and rushed straight to the airport.

Nan Chuan sped over and ran to Qin Muchen once he got out of the car. When he reached Qin Muchen, he was panting exhaustedly. "Mr. Qin!"

Qin Muchen's face was eerily cold. "I said within ten minutes."

Nan Chuan hung his head and couldn't say a word.

Even without traffic, it took forty minutes to get to the airport.

With his speeding, it took twenty minutes... What more could he say?

Furthermore, Qin Muchen looked so furious he could commit a murder. He didn't dare say anymore.

"Come up."

Qin Muchen said coldly before going up the stairs to the airplane.

Nan Chuan was alarmed. "Mr. Qin, I... can I not..."

"You secretly gave Aika access to the airport and now you have the nerve to give me excuses? Do you know what she's done? She took Su Ziyue away! I'm telling you, if Su Ziyue loses even one strand from her head, you're going to spend the rest of your life on this plane!"

Qin Muchen's expression was unbelievably frosty.

After hearing him say that Aika took Su Ziyue away, he didn't dare say a word. He duly followed Qin Muchen up the airplane.

Once the airplane took off, Nan Chuan's legs went weak.

He sat opposite Qin Muchen and opened his mouth, trembling. "Mr. Qin, you don't need to worry too much. Princess Aika is someone who knows her limits. Since she needs your help, she won't treat Mrs. Qin..."

Nan Chuan's voice weakened as he tried to finish his sentence.

...

After flying for about ten hours, the airplane finally reached Country J.

Su Ziyue didn't eat or sleep much during the journey. She was tired but could only hang in there.

Aika brought her down the airplane and they went into a black minivan that had been waiting for many hours.

Other than the driver, there were four other tall and strong bodyguards in the car.

Seeing this lineup, Su Ziyue gave up any hope of escaping from the car.

The shades of the car windows were pulled down once the car started. Su Ziyue couldn't see what was outside at all.

When the car stopped again, Su Ziyue saw a garden villa once she got out. It was a red and white house

surrounded by green vine and fresh flowers. It looked particularly peaceful and cozy.

"Rest well. I have some matters to take care of, but I will come by when I have time."

Aika sent Su Ziyue in and left her with the tall and strong bodyguards and a group of servants.

A servant walked over and undid the rope that was tied around Su Ziyue's hands before asking in a flat voice, "Mrs. Qin, would you like to eat now?"

"No."

Once the ropes were untied, Su Ziyue quickly pulled her hands back. She asked, "Which room is for me to rest in?"

The servant promptly said, "Let me take you there."

She brought Su Ziyue to the room and explained certain matters in detail. She left after hearing Su Ziyue displeasing cries for her to leave.

Before Su Ziyue could take in the exquisite decorations of the room, she ran to the window to see what was going on once the servant left.

The garden in this villa was very beautiful, and bodyguards were scattered in every corner of the garden. There was practically no blind spot.

The probability of her escaping was almost zero.

It looked like Aika had made up her mind to not let her escape.

Furthermore, she didn't have any documentation or money on her. Even if she went to the embassy and was deported back, she might miss Qin Muchen.

Because she was sure that Qin Muchen would follow them firmly from behind since Aika took her away in front of him.

It wasn't her own self-confidence. That was just how Qin Muchen's character was.

Without a way to escape, Su Ziyue turned away, defeated.

After fidgeting for a moment, she went into the bathroom for a shower.

Since she didn't have a way to escape and Aika didn't seem like she would make things difficult for her, she could only stay put and take things one step at a time.

...

In the next few days, Su Ziyue didn't see Aika.

She stayed in the villa and didn't leave.

Although she was basically under house arrest, all the servants took great care of her. She only had the best. It was like she was an esteemed guest.

After living like that for three days, Su Ziyue started to get a little anxious.

Could she have guessed wrong?

Did Qin Muchen not immediately follow after them?

As time passed, Su Ziyue's heart was flooded with all sorts of thoughts.

Did he follow them but get into some accident? Could it be that Aika's goal wasn't to get something from Qin Muchen, but to eliminate him completely...?

Su Ziyue spooked herself with this thought.

That was impossible. It was clear that Aika had a favor to ask of Qin Muchen. Aika only captured her because Qin Muchen didn't agree.

Moreover, Aika didn't deny it after she had said so the other day.

Finally, Aika, who hadn't appeared for a few days, came in the afternoon.

"Ziyue! How's everything?"

Aika was in military uniform, looking all gallant and heroic. She looked unusually charming like that.

She took off her military beret and reached out, wanting to hug Su Ziyue.

Su Ziyue dodged it wordlessly.

She felt that Aika might've forgotten that she was being imprisoned by her. She wasn't the Su Ziyue that could spend time and hang out with Aika.

Aika wasn't angry. She placed the military beret in her hands to one side and sat down. Her green eyes flashed with an unusual light. "Ziyue, tomorrow will be the Royal Ascot. I'm sure you'll be interested, so I'll bring you along with me."

Su Ziyue answered in surprise, "The Royal Ascot?"

The Royal Ascot of Country J was renowned. It was an extremely grand event and had many extravagant events.

Su Ziyue couldn't help but be interested.

Seeing Su Ziyue's interest, Aika continued, "Qin Muchen will be there too."

Qin Muchen was already in Country J?

"As long as you go with me to the Royal Ascot, you'll be able to see Qin Muchen and leave with him."

Aika's dark green eyes had an unstoppable look in it.

Su Ziyue knew that even if she said she didn't want to go, Aika would still find a way to make her go.

"You'll keep your word?" Su Ziyue looked at Aika suspiciously.

Aika spread out her arms and revealed a hurt expression. "As I previously said on the plane ride here, I only wanted to let you have fun in Country J. You don't need to have your guard up."

Not take any precautions against the person who kidnapped her and put her on house arrest?

Was Aika's logical reasoning in trouble or was this just a show that Aika was putting on to deliberately lie to her so that she'd take her guard down?

## CHAPTER 376

Although Su Ziyue had a million thoughts in her mind, she still had to wake up early and change the next morning as she prepared to go to the Royal Ascot with Aika.

Once Su Ziyue had changed, she heard the shocked cries of the servant. "Oh my god! So pretty!"

Su Ziyue glanced at the servant before walking in front of a mirror.

When she saw herself clearly in the mirror, Su Ziyue couldn't help but be slightly astonished as well.

The outfit was ordered to be sent over last night by Aika.

Without even looking at it, she had set it aside. She did feel that it was quite pretty when she was tried it on.

From what the servant said, it was custom made by the royal family's personal tailor. It was made from

first-rate material and had the Jacquard weave on it. There was lace on the sleeve and a string of pearls at the collar. The waist outlined her body at the right places, and the skirt fell right below the knee.

She'd worn a number of outfits made by big designers, but it was nothing compared to the elegance and grace exuded indistinctly by this outfit.

"Mrs. Qin, once your hair and makeup is done, you can put on the hat and leave." The servant by her side reminded her.

Once her makeup was done, Su Ziyue put on her hat and looked at herself in the mirror. She couldn't help but reveal a delighted smile.

There wasn't a woman who didn't like being pretty.

The makeup that the servants had done for her was slightly thick, but it didn't look ditsy. In fact, it made her look even more regal and beautiful.

The hat was worn on a slant on her head, adding to her hidden charm.

The servant's voice came from behind. "Mrs. Qin, are you ready to leave?"

Su Ziyue could also tell that the servant was astonished from the mirror.

Su Ziyue just nodded. "Yes."

...

When they reached the racecourse, Su Ziyue felt a little agitated.

She'd wanted to see the Royal Ascot in Country J for some years when she studied overseas.

But she always had too much to do, and the country she studied in was a little far from Country J, so it remained a thought.

The accompanying bodyguard whispered in her ear softly. "Mrs. Qin, Princess Aika will be entering with the queen and the princes. You may sit here."

Su Ziyue nodded calmly.

But her eyes were searching the crowd.

Aika said that Qin Muchen would be here.

If she found Qin Muchen and left before Aika came, then he wouldn't be threatened by Aika, right?

Su Ziyue glanced carefully at the two bodyguards following her, then raised her head to look around without batting an eyelid.

But before she could find Qin Muchen, someone came up to her and hit on her.

"Hey pretty girl..."

Su Ziyue knew that other than races, the Royal Ascot was also where people would socialize.

She rejected him politely. "Sorry, I'm already married. Please call me missus."

The person who hit on her was surprised. He nodded politely and said with regret, "I'm very sorry. I saw that you were alone, so I thought..."

"It's alright."

When a few more men came up to her to hit on her, Su Ziyue started to understand why Aika hated Qin Muchen so much.

Compared to these polite gentlemen of Country J, Qin Muchen was basically antisocial!

Perhaps men with personalities like Qin Muchen wouldn't be able to find a wife in Country J.

"Ziyue!"

At this time, Aika walked over to her.

Su Ziyue turned her head subconsciously and looked toward Aika's direction. She saw Aika walking over with other people.

All of them were dressed formally and had appropriate smiles on their faces. They looked dignified and well-mannered.

"This is a good friend I made in Country Z, Miss Su Ziyue, or should I say, Mrs. Qin."

Aika walked up to her and held onto Su Ziyue while smiling and introducing Su Ziyue to those with her.

Su Ziyue felt a little uneasy but could only keep a smile on her face.

"Hello!"

Su Ziyue could only greet them one at a time.



"Mrs. Qin is so pretty."

"Thank you, you are very pretty as well."

"May I ask; Mrs. Qin's husband is..."

Before Su Ziyue could say anything, Aika stepped in. "It's Randy."

Randy, 秦慕沉的英文名。

Randy was Qin Muchen's English name.

For some reason, Su Ziyue could feel that something wasn't right with their expressions once Aika said that.

But they quickly returned to normal and said a few words to Aika before leaving to go elsewhere.

Su Ziyue was unconvinced but she knew she couldn't ask Aika, so she just said she was hungry as an excuse and went to the restaurant at the venue.

As luck would have it, when she came out after eating leisurely, she saw Qin Muchen, who had been popping up in her mind for the past few days, but had never looked for her after being here for so many days.

And that bum, Qin Muchen, was hugging a big-busted woman.

Good grief! Her chest was pressed so tightly against him that it looked deflated!

Su Ziyue was about to walk over in a rage.

In the end... she actually walked over.

As Su Ziyue approached, that woman let go of Qin Muchen and said beamingly, "An outstanding man like you must have a remarkable wife."

Qin Muchen focused his pair of eyes on the big-busted woman and laughed gently. "Yes, my wife is remarkable. She happens to be here, and she'll be glad to know that someone has praised her like that."

After saying that, he reached out to Su Ziyue amidst the surprised gaze of the big-busted woman and Su Ziyue. "Babe, come here. Let me introduce you to my new friend."

Su Ziyue walked over in a giddy state.

Qin Muchen called her 'babe'?

How corny...

But she also felt slightly embarrassed.

Qin Muchen gently pulled her hand and encircled her in an embrace. He stared at her with a dim expression and whispered softly into her ear, "Why are you wearing an outfit like this?"

"Huh?"

What was wrong with her outfit? She thought that it looked good!

With the hand that was around her waist, he gently squeezed her restlessly without anyone else noticing.

Su Ziyue was ticklish and squirmed a little. Qin Muchen's gaze darkened.

The big-busted woman made a noise and interrupted the interplay between the two. "Mr. Qin, this is your wife?"

Qin Muchen smiled. "Yes."

He then turned and glanced at Su Ziyue. "Babe, this is Miss Daisy."

Su Ziyue smiled at the big-busted woman. "Nice to meet you, Miss Daisy."

A sliver of displeasure flashed across the eyes of the big-busted woman called Daisy. She straightened her chest, then said, "Mrs. Qin is really young and beautiful."

Su Ziyue glanced at Daisy's chest and twisted her waist irrationally. "Miss Daisy, you have a great figure too."

What's so great about her big chest, isn't it heavy? And her waist isn't that thin.

What's so great about her big chest when her waist isn't as thin!

Daisy understood what Su Ziyue meant and left with an unpleasant expression after speaking.

As soon as Daisy left, Su Ziyue raised her head and stomped on Qin Muchen's foot with much force. "The weather looks good today."

Qin Muchen didn't avoid it and replied, "Mm."

Su Ziyue didn't think that was enough, so she turned around and glared at him. "It must be so soft when

you're hugging a big-busted woman, right? I'm sure you know what cup and size it was?"

Qin Muchen frowned and looked at her unsmilingly. "I have no interest in silicone, but you were laughing happily with those blondies!"

"You saw me earlier?"

"So what if I did?"

"You..."

## CHAPTER 377

Su Ziyue bit her lip.

This scoundrel. She had worried if he had gotten into any trouble...

But he was fine. Even after he saw her, he just watched the show leisurely and didn't look for her.

Seeing her unfriendly face, he propped his fist against his lips and cleared his throat, suppressing his laughter.

"You two have already met."

Aika appeared out of the blue and looked at both of them beamingly.

Qin Muchen's expression became serious and his hand around Su Ziyue tightened considerably. He looked at Aika with a dark expression.

Aika's pupils contracted, as if she was slightly afraid of Qin Muchen.

But she kept a smile on her face. "You don't have to look at me like that. I've taken care of Ziyue well these few days. Not a hair on her is touched. If you don't believe me, you can go somewhere else and take a good look, or you can ask her yourself."

He could see for himself whether a hair on Su Ziyue was touched. He'd already seen her when she was eating.

After coming to Country J, he didn't demand Aika to give her back at because he knew that Aika wouldn't let her go that easily.

But Aika's goal was to lure him to Country J.

By coming to Country J, Aika had already reached half of her goal.

Aika was one of those rare, smart women. Since she wanted to get him on board, she wouldn't do anything dumb, like hurt Su Ziyue.

"Isn't that right, Ziyue?" Aika said and looked at Su Ziyue.

The corner of Su Ziyue's mouth twitched but she didn't say a word.

She couldn't make out neither Aika nor Qin Muchen.

Up until now, she didn't know what Aika wanted from Qin Muchen.

She was taken to Country J by Aika in a muddle. Aika didn't hurt her nor make her do anything. This made it even more incomprehensible.

Not far away, someone walked over and called out, "Princess Aika!"

Aika turned around and glanced before she smiled and said, "It's almost my turn, I'm going to prepare. You're my esteemed guests, you must watch my race."

Guests?

"Let's go." Seeing that Aika had left, Qin Muchen pulled Su Ziyue to to the grandstand.

Su Ziyue asked him, "Are you really going to watch the race?"

"Since we're here, why don't we watch it? Unless you don't want to?"

While they were speaking, Qin Muchen was already pulling her along. They followed directions and found the seats for the esteemed guests before sitting down.

Once they sat down, there were gazes that were mixed with all sorts of feelings directed at them.

Su Ziyue noticed that the people in this area paid particular attention to their dressing. Their conduct was also superior to those in other areas.

"Why are the people in this area different than other areas?" Su Ziyue turned her head and asked Qin Muchen softly.

Qin Muchen's eyes narrowed slightly, and there was an indifferent look in his expression. "The people here are from the royal family of Country J, and some are invited by members of the royal family."

Su Ziyue was slightly astonished.

She'd known that the aristocracy and commoners in Country J had their differences.

Qin Muchen patted her hand and said, "Let's watch for a while. I'll take you to meet someone in a bit."

...

Not long after that, there was commotion in the crowds.

Qin Muchen stood up. "Let's go."

He straightened out his clothes, looking very serious.

Su Ziyue couldn't help but look at Qin Muchen.

He was wearing a black suit as usual, very formal and serious. He also had a tie and hat on, exhibiting the refinement that only Country J's gentlemen had.

Su Ziyue held onto his arm and asked softly, "Who are you taking me to meet?"

Qin Muchen's footsteps didn't stop. "Someone."

"..."

When Su Ziyue finally met the person Qin Muchen wanted her to meet, her legs went numb.

The person Qin Muchen wanted her to meet wasn't any other person, but the queen of Country J.

Qin Muchen squeezed Su Ziyue's hand calmly and bowed down. "Your Majesty."

Su Ziyue reacted hastily and bowed down along with Qin Muchen.

The queen's voice was heard saying, "It's Mr. Qin, I haven't seen you in a while."

Qin Muchen pulled Su Ziyue and straightened up. "This is my wife."

"What a young and beautiful girl." The queen had a gentle smile.

She could tell that the queen and Qin Muchen knew each other.

Su Ziyue had seen the queen of Country J on the news. She was an old lady with excellence in her bones, along with a pair of deep but wise eyes.

The queen of Country J was the role model of countless women.

She was born into nobility and was elegant and gracious even in her old age.

"Welcome to Country J and the Royal Ascot. Please enjoy yourself. I heard that Aika invited some friends, I didn't think it was you." The queen's voice was kind.

This made Su Ziyue have a good impression of her immediately.

When they came out, Su Ziyue felt like she was in a dream, up in the clouds.

Su Ziyue couldn't help but sigh. "The queen of Country J is really as elegant and graceful as she looks in the news."

No emotion could be heard from Qin Muchen's voice. "Really?"

"Yes, I think..."

Qin Muchen frowned restlessly. She hadn't seen him in a few days, didn't she miss him? She was discussing a cunning, treacherous old lady instead.

Qin Muchen held her head impatiently and kissed her.

"Mmph..." What was he doing; she hadn't finished talking.

Qin Muchen kissed her deeply. There was longing and unease mingled in the kiss. He inhaled her lips and tongue forcefully, like he was going to swallow her whole.

Su Ziyue's face was flushed from his kisses, and even her body started to heat up.

Qin Muchen's hands started to wander as he kissed her.

His hand slithered to the zipper at the back of her dress. He looked for the zipper and pulled it down.

Hearing the sound of the zipper, Su Ziyue came to her senses. She hurriedly bit Qin Muchen, and he left her lips in pain.

Su Ziyue's hat had come off, and some hair on her forehead had come loose. Her face was flushed, and the lipstick on her lips had disappeared completely from his kisses. There was dense water vapor in her beautiful peach blossom eyes.

Overall, she looked exceedingly delicious.

Qin Muchen saw this scene when he got up. It was the distinct pain on his lip that reminded him that this wasn't the right place.

He looked down and zipped Su Ziyue's dress back up, then placed his forehead onto Su Ziyue's shoulder while he caught his breath.

Su Ziyue's face was flushed and her heart beat fast when she heard his hot and rough breathing.

She balled her fists and gently punched Qin Muchen. "Do you have asthma? Are you having breathing difficulties?"

"I don't know if I have asthma, it's just that..."

Qin Muchen's voice was slightly hoarse. In the middle of saying that, he suddenly put his hand on Su Ziyue's chest. "Are you having a heart attack with your heart beating so quickly?"

"Smack!"

Su Ziyue slapped his hand away ruthlessly. "Get lost!"

Qin Muchen held her hand and kissed it. "My heart is with you. No matter how lost it gets, it'll always come back."

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These sweet words caught her off-guard and Su Ziyue shivered at them.

She really suspected if the person who was leaning on her sloppily but saying such sweet words seriously was really Qin Muchen.

It couldn't be someone impersonating him, right?

Su Ziyue nudged him. "Get up. You're so heavy, you're making me uncomfortable."

Hearing what she said, Qin Muchen straightened up, but the hand that held on to her didn't loosen.

Su Ziyue looked at him doubtfully. "What's up with you?"

Qin Muchen wasn't the type of person who would say sweet nothings out of nowhere. He didn't speak much and was cold.

Qin Muchen looked down at her. His pitch-black eyes were incredibly deep.

He then moved beside her ear and said in a voice that wasn't too soft or too loud, "Nothing much. I haven't seen you in a few days. I was so restrained I almost lost my mind."

It was like Su Ziyue's face was on fire instantly.

She quickly raised her head to look at the driver upfront. She noticed that the driver was fully focused on driving and it was as if he couldn't hear what they were saying at all.

"He didn't hear anything." Qin Muchen squeezed her hand and looked at her amusingly.

Su Ziyue turned her head aside and didn't say anything.

She felt that Qin Muchen was acting strange.

...

The car stopped in front of a villa.

Compared to Aika's garden villa, this villa looked a lot lonelier. There wasn't as many fresh flowers and greenery, making it cold and unapproachable.

Just like Qin Muchen.

Su Ziyue was pulled inside by Qin Muchen. She asked him, "Does this belong to you?"

Qin Muchen nodded. "Mm. When I was in Country J, I used to stay here."

The villa was very big. It was a three-floor duplex, and was decorated to look both calm and imposing. The colors looked dull and a little old.

It made it look slightly stifling.

Seeing that Su Ziyue didn't like the interior decorations here, Qin Muchen explained. "I bought this with my first profit. Since I was the only one staying here with friends visiting sometimes, I never re-decorated. If you want to stay here in the future, we can decorate it again."

Both of them came to the second floor unknowingly.

Su Ziyue looked curiously at this place that Qin Muchen had stayed for over ten years.

Qin Muchen walked in front of a door and reached out his hand to push it open before walking in.

Su Ziyue was still looking around and just walked into the room without thinking about what room it was.

As soon as she walked in, she was pressed against the door by Qin Muchen.

Su Ziyue looked into Qin Muchen's boundless eyes and said while stammering, "What, what are you



doing?"

Both of Qin Muchen's hands were pressed against the door behind her. He leaned down and gently pecked Su Ziyue's lips with his scorching lips again and again. He said in a low voice, "Why ask when you already know the answer."

Su Ziyue was stuck to the door tightly and didn't know where to put her hands, but she didn't avoid Qin Muchen's kisses. She let him graze her lips lovingly again and again, like a chick pecking at rice.

As he kissed her, Qin Muchen got closer to her.

"How's the injury on your arm? Is it better?"

He asked her in between kisses, but didn't go any further.

His kisses made Su Ziyue desire him, and her voice was slightly weak. "The stitches were removed the day I arrived."

"Mm, that's good." Qin Muchen's answered in a low voice.

Qin Muchen then picked her up.

Su Ziyue cried out in surprise. Her slim arms and legs wrapped around Qin Muchen's body.

Qin Muchen held her bottom with one hand...

Su Ziyue could clearly feel the change that was going through his body.

Why... was this the first thing he thought of doing once he got back.

Su Ziyue still wasn't completely unrestrained toward things like this.

When Qin Muchen placed her on the bed, he realized that her face was flushed, and even her neck had started to redden.

Qin Muchen laughed in a low voice. "Why are you still shy?"

Su Ziyue bit her lips and said, "Hmph."

Qin Muchen narrowed his eyes dangerously. He straightened up slightly then reached his hand down to loosen his belt...

...

Qin Muchen hadn't touched Su Ziyue in a while. He couldn't quite control himself when they were doing the deed.

At last, even when Su Ziyue repeatedly begged, Qin Muchen wouldn't let her go. It was only when she finally got it out that he let it go.

When they were done, Qin Muchen embraced Su Ziyue in a satisfied manner. He hugged her without letting go, not even bothering to wash up.

Su Ziyue was weak from head to toe. She snuggled into his embrace absentmindedly.

She then thought of how she hadn't asked Qin Muchen what Aika's goal was.

"Why did Aika capture me to Country J?"

Su Ziyue felt that once she asked him that, there was a slight change in Qin Muchen's breathing.

Su Ziyue didn't care about what he thought of. She bit his chest savagely. In a fuzzy but menacing voice, she said, "Tell me quickly!"

Qin Muchen hissed coldly. He pressed her head tightly. "Why are you getting angry? It's not like I'm not about to tell you."

"Then tell me quickly." Su Ziyue shook her head twice before she could escape his hands.

Qin Muchen's expression became serious. "Not too long after this will be Country J's presidential general election."

"What does the next presidential election have to do with you?" Su Ziyue wrinkled her brow. When it came to things like electing a president, she felt like it was just troublesome.

Qin Muchen was silent for a while before he said, "Gricy will interfere in the election, and Aika is more ambitious than you think."

## CHAPTER 379

Su Ziyue was stunned and sat up with a flash of understanding. She said while thinking deeply, "You mean to say, Aika wants to run for office to be the next president, while those from Gricy will interfere in the presidential election. That's why she was looking for you to put Gricy in their place on her behalf?"

If this was the case, wasn't Aika forcing Qin Muchen to take risks for her?

What was Gricy? The biggest international mafia organization!

Although Qin Muchen had money and power, but he wasn't a mafia that could eliminate others. He was just a businessman!

Qin Muchen turned his head and held it up with one hand. The comforter lay on his chest, looking extraordinarily sensual.

His voice was soft and slow. "You guessed it. So smart. There's a reward for you at the top."

"At the top where?"

Su Ziyue furrowed her brow and turned her head to see the mischief in his eyes. She picked up the pillow and brutally smashed it into his face. "Qin Muchen! You're still joking at a time like this!"

Qin Muchen pushed the pillow aside cheerfully. He pulled Su Ziyue back to him and said in a low voice, "Put your clothes back on."

Su Ziyue was speechless.

...

After listening to what Qin Muchen said, Su Ziyue was very anxious.

Right up until dinner, her face was sick with worry.

Qin Muchen gave an almost unseen sigh, and said, "I should've known not to tell you."

"Don't you dare!" Su Ziyue raised her eyes to glare at him.

Qin Muchen laughed in spite of himself. "There's nothing worth worrying about."

"It's all because of me. If I hadn't been captured by Aika, you wouldn't..."

Qin Muchen put down his chopsticks and stopped her coldly. "Stop it. I don't want to hear you say anything like that again."

Su Ziyue was stunned from his bellowing. She sat there foolishly, looking extremely helpless.

Qin Muchen also felt that his tone was too much. He said in a gentler voice, "Even if she didn't capture you, she would capture Nan Chuan, or look for Bai Jingshu. She would lay a finger on anyone that she could possibly use to threaten me. Furthermore... you're my wife. We're going to spend the rest of our lives together. I'm willing to do anything for you."

Those words that seemed serious and solemn gave her comfort even though he tried to play it down.

He wasn't the type of man who would say sweet nothings at any given time. His duty and his love were all hidden in his heart.

Qin Muchen then said, "So don't think about this mess."

The rim of Su Ziyue's eyes was slightly damp. Her voice was also choked up. "How can I not think about it. Gricy is a mafia organization and they have no humanity. No matter how you put them in their place, they're lawbreakers and criminals. You're just a businessman!"

When she finished, her tears were uncontrollable. She pressed her palm against her forehead and buried her head low.

She still felt that she'd bring trouble to Qin Muchen.

She'd heard too many rumors about Gricy that frequently involved sacrificing the lives of others. How could she not panic and worry?

Listening to her sobs, Qin Muchen's figure went slightly stiff.

He walked to her and gently embraced her. He said in a low voice, "Don't cry. It's not as serious as you think. Aika looked for me because she believes in my abilities. If even she can trust me, you should trust me even more. Don't burden yourself with this. Once this is done with... bear a child for me, alright?"

Qin Muchen said the last few words softly, as if he was talking to himself.

But Su Ziyue heard him clearly.

She raised her head and looked straight into Qin Muchen's pitch-black eyes. In it, she saw anticipation and she understood.

Qin Muchen reached out his hand to wipe the tear stains on her face. "Like you said, I'm nearly thirty years old. If I don't be a dad soon, I'll be too old..."

Su Ziyue's mouth twitched. "I never said that anything like that..."

"So you agree?" Qin Muchen asked carefully.

After all this time, he hadn't dared to bring up having children again with Su Ziyue.

But he couldn't hold himself back and brought it up.

There wasn't much of an expression on his face as usual, but a sliver of apprehensiveness could be seen in his eyes.

It was hard for Su Ziyue to bear, so she went over and kissed him. "Let's see how you behave."

Qin Muchen stared blankly before immediately picking Su Ziyue up and spinning her around.

"Ah, my arm.... It hurts!"

Hearing Su Ziyue's cries, he immediately put her down. He looked at her arm while saying, "I will work hard."

Seeing his serious appearance touched Su Ziyue.

She was about to say something when she heard the sound of a car coming from outside.

Qin Muchen and her looked at each other and walked towards the entrance.

As soon as they reached the entrance, they saw Qin Yuchuan who was leading a group of people to the door.

When their eyes met, it was full of shock.

Su Ziyue pursed her lips tightly. She didn't know how to face Qin Yuchuan.

Qin Yuchuan was Qin Muchen's grandfather, but it was impossible for her not to be prejudiced against Qin Yuchuan.

The fuse for what happened two years ago was all because of Qin Yuchuan.

If he didn't let Gu Hanyan enter the villa, Gu Hanyan wouldn't have intercepted Qin Wu's check-up report. She wouldn't have found out that Su Ziyue was pregnant, and wouldn't have planned the whole series of what happened after that.

Compared to Gu Hanyan, Gong Zeyang and Su Yige were ranked low. They were just used by Gu Hanyan.

"Why is she here? When you returned to Country J, you didn't come see me at Mogwin Castle but stayed here with her? Do you still see me as your grandfather?!"

Qin Yuchuan had heard the news of Qin Muchen returning to Country J, but he never came to Mogwin Castle.

Since two years ago after Su Ziyue disappeared, Qin Muchen, who already wasn't very close to him, became even more distant. This made Qin Yuchuan have an even worse impression of Su Ziyue.

Su Ziyue called out, "Old Mr. Qin" with no expression on her face as a way of greeting.

She then turned to make a cup of tea for Qin Yuchuan. She placed it in front of Qin Yuchuan then turned her head towards Qin Muchen. "I'll be going up."

After saying that, she turned and went upstairs under the angry glare of Qin Yuchuan.

Once Su Ziyue left, Qin Muchen said with some impatience, "What happened that made you personally come look for me at my house?"

"You didn't come see me at Mogwin Castle, so I can't come look for you?" Qin Yuchuan increased his volume unhappily, his tone extremely aggressive.

"If you wanted to see me, you could've gotten someone to inform me." He knew that Su Ziyue didn't want to see Qin Yuchuan.

When Qin Yuchuan heard this, he was so angry he smashed the cup in his hands. "What, you brought that woman back, and you're not letting me into your house?"

"She is my wife."

Qin Muchen looked for a cigarette apprehensively. His expression was indifferent when he looked at Qin Yuchuan. "You hated mother because she didn't listen to you. Even after she died, you didn't care about how she died. Two years ago, you knew that Su Ziyue was the daughter of the person mother liked when she was still alive, so you disliked her even more... Even though I'm also at fault for what happened after that, but you were one of the driving force. I separated from her for two years and my unborn child was gone. I don't want to hate you, but I also wish that you won't interfere in my affairs with her."

#### CHAPTER 380

Su Ziyue returned to the room and remembered that her cell phone was still downstairs. She opened the door, wanting to go down to take it.

Qin Muchen and Qin Yuchuan were speaking in the hall. She heard what Qin Muchen said as soon as she came out.

...

Qin Yuchuan heard the determination in Qin Muchen's voice. He opened his lips slightly, "Muchen, you..."

He couldn't finish his sentence once he opened his mouth.

He wasn't sure about what happened in the middle.

Indeed, at first when he knew that Qin Muchen had gotten married, and his wife was a person like Su Ziyue, none of that settled with him.

But he knew that he couldn't influence the decisions that Qin Muchen had made.

However, he started to hate Su Ziyue when he found out that she was the daughter of the person Qin Li was fond of.

The biggest failure in his life was Qin Li. She was his only daughter but she was unfortunately the least obedient. He stopped caring about her after that...

Qin Muchen twirled the cigarette in his hand but didn't light it up in the end. He asked, "Anything else?"

It was obvious from his tone that he wanted to chase him away.

Qin Yuchuan sighed. He said in a slightly depressed tone, "Nothing important."

Qin Muchen frowned so slightly that it was almost unseen. He heard the hesitation in Qin Yuchuan's voice.

"If you have nothing else to say, you may leave. I'll come see you another day," Qin Muchen said while standing up.

Qin Yuchuan's face changed slightly.

He didn't use to have a very close relationship with Qin Muchen, but it wasn't as unfamiliar as it was now.

He knew that this grandson was getting further and further away from him.

When he thought about this, he went straight to the main point and told him the reason why he came to find Qin Muchen. "Gu Hanyan... has escaped. In the upcoming presidential election, those in Gricy have been busy. I suspect she has dealings with Gricy. She confessed that she bought medicine from someone in Gricy."

Qin Muchen's expression turned to ice. He narrowed his eyes and it was filled with suspicion. "You let Gu Hanyan escape?"

Qin Yuchuan couldn't hide the shame on his face. "I didn't think that she'd be so cunning."

Qin Muchen only sneered.

Qin Yuchuan said, "But I immediately sent people to search for her. Currently, she should still be in Country J."

The both of them didn't lower their voice, so Su Ziyue, who was standing on the second floor, could hear everything clearly.

Gu Hanyan escaped?

Su Ziyue pursed her lips tightly. She treaded back to the room lightly.

Qin Muchen came upstairs not too long after that.

Su Ziyue asked him, "Old Mr. Qin has left?"

"Mm."

Qin Muchen walked over and hugged her from behind. He said, "You've been in Country J for a few days. Do you want to go back now?"

Hearing that, Su Ziyue laughed noiselessly. "Is it because of Gu Hanyan? You're afraid that Gu Hanyan will come looking for me since she escaped and is still in Country J."

"You heard it all?" Qin Muchen's figure went slightly limp.

"Why should I hide from her? So what if she comes looking for me? There should be a resolution to what happened."

Su Ziyue broke away from Qin Muchen and walked to the window. Her eyes were wavering a little.

"I'll take care of it."

"You mean to say, you'll take care of it by staying back to look for Gu Hanyan while I go back alone?" Su Ziyue turned her head to look at him. Anger was rising in her eyes.

"What I meant is..."

Su Ziyue interrupted him. "I understand, I'll go back. I'll leave tonight, so I'll reach Yunzhou City in the day time. Ask Nan Chuan to get someone to pick me from the airport."

Qin Muchen cried coldly, "Su Ziyue!"

"The faster I leave, the faster you can go deal with things. I'll wait for your return in Yunzhou City." Since he felt that she would bring trouble to him with her by his side, and that he didn't have the assurance to protect her well, she'd go back.

Although everything Su Ziyue said seemed fair and reasonable, it made Qin Muchen's heart uneasy



when he heard it.

But Su Ziyue had already started to pack and wasn't prepared to discuss it further with him.

That subject matter ended abruptly.

...

At night, Qin Muchen personally sent Su Ziyue to the airport, and arranged two bodyguards for her.

Su Ziyue went in after taking what she needed from Qin Muchen's hands.

After walking for some distance, she couldn't help but turn her head to look at Qin Muchen, only to find him still standing where he was. Seeing her turn her head, his eyes suddenly lit up.

Su Ziyue was startled. Her lips curved and she couldn't help but smile at him.

Dummy.

She was a little angry.

But Qin Muchen was doing it for her sake.

Because of what happened two years ago, she wasn't the only one being more careful. Qin Muchen was too.

Maybe he had the full confidence to do anything, but he didn't want to risk the possibility of her getting into danger.

After being with him for so long, there were some things that didn't need to be said out loud. She understood.

Su Ziyue made a gesture of a phone call to him. Qin Muchen understood and smiled. He watched as she went in.

...

The airplane landed in Yunzhou City in the afternoon on the second day.

When she got off the plane with the two bodyguards, the people Nan Chuan sent had yet to arrive.

She carelessly said to ask Nan Chuan to get people to pick her from the airport just to aggravate Qin Muchen. As a matter of fact, she felt that there was no need to do so.

She left the airport and called Nan Chuan as she walked.

After some distance, there was a hotel diagonally opposite.

She looked over nonchalantly and saw that a woman was being helped into the hotel by a few men.

The woman's figure was slightly familiar!

Upon seeing this, Su Ziyue wrinkled her brow. She was about to hang up when the call went through.

"Mrs. Qin, we just arrived. Where are you?"

Seeing them bring the woman into the hotel, Su Ziyue's face was cold. She said into the phone, "I'm at the exit, there's a hotel here."

She told Nan Chuan the name of the hotel.

Not even a minute later, Nan Chuan came by with some others.

Su Ziyue saw a group of bodyguards behind Nan Chuan. She knew that this would happen!

She glanced inside the hotel again and said to Nan Chuan, "I want to go to that hotel across us to look for someone."

"Who do you want to look for, Mrs. Qin?"

"Let's go first. We might not make it if it's too late." Those men didn't look very decent, and the woman looked like she was being supported because she didn't have the strength.

Su Ziyue rushed over as soon as she spoke.

Entering the hotel, she asked the reception, "There were three men who were holding onto a lady in a blue Chanel dress that just came in. Which room are they in?"

"I'm sorry, miss. This is our guests' privacy. If you're friends with them, you can call them." The hotel receptionist was good at deflecting and wouldn't tell her easily.

Su Ziyue was nervous. "When you were handling their check-in, you must've noticed that the woman wasn't very conscious. What can three big men do when they bring a woman into a hotel? Since we're all women, do you think that woman is safe?"

"This..." The receptionist hesitated.

Su Ziyue stared at her closely. "Get someone to go with us. It's fine if nothing happened. If something

happened, you basically saved a life."

"Let me ask for instructions..."

Without waiting for the receptionist to finish speaking, Nan Chuan reached out his hand and lifted her out of her booth. "What is there to ask. Let's go now."