

Marry Me 81

CHAPTER 81

“It’s fine. I’ve been wearing it for years. It’s still working, and I’ve gotten used to it.” Su Ziyue looked at her wrist and smiled radiantly.

Lu Shichu couldn’t help but smile and reach out to pat her head.

Sitting at a side, Qin Muchen narrowed his eyes and stared gloomily at their intimate interaction. Then, he walked over and wrapped an arm around Su Ziyue’s shoulder while saying in a frosty voice, “I didn’t expect that you’re an old friend of my wife.”

Upon hearing the word ‘wife’, Lu Shichu looked surprised. He then turned to look at Su Ziyue, seemingly trying to get her affirmation. Su Ziyue didn’t expect that Qin Muchen would say that, so she didn’t know how to react at that moment. Under Lu Shichu’s gaze, she bowed her head.

Lu Shichu took it as her admitting it. Although he was extremely astonished, he knew this wasn’t the time to talk about it. Therefore, after packing his things and saying a few words, he left.

Su Ziyue walked him to the door to send him off. After watching him leave, she was about to turn back when she heard Qin Muchen’s voice from behind her. “He’s already gone. Are you that reluctant to let him go?”

Upon hearing his tone, Su Ziyue sensed that something wasn’t right. But Qin Muchen was right that she was reluctant to let Lu Shichu go. “It’s been years since I’ve met Shichu. I’m indeed sad to see him go.” Su Ziyue sighed, mixed emotions on her face.

Shichu? What an intimate form of addressing him, and she was even sad that he left. Qin Muchen took a few deep breaths before finally suppressing the rage in his heart. After giving Su Ziyue a cold glance, he turned to go upstairs.

“Qin—” Su Ziyue wanted to call him, but she swallowed her words after looking at his indifferent back.

She then turned to look at Beef, who was in the cage. “Your father has a bad temper.”

Beef glanced at her before lowering its head and continued to sleep. Su Ziyue couldn’t help but mutter softly, “Your temper is just as bad...”

...

Too much had happened tonight, so Su Ziyue was exhausted. Qin Muchen must have gone to sleep since he went upstairs. Should she stay here overnight? She suddenly recalled what had happened when she came to this villa previously and blushed. But then, she recalled that she and Qin Muchen had made things clear, so he probably wouldn’t do anything to her. With that thought, she went upstairs as well.

Once she got upstairs, she bumped into Qin Muchen who was walking out from the bedroom in a bathrobe.

“You’re not asleep yet?” Looking at Qin Muchen’s poker face, he somehow felt unfamiliar to her, and she even felt a tinge of fear. But as soon as she finished her sentence, Qin Muchen turned and directly closed the door.

She was speechless. Why did she feel that Qin Muchen was throwing a tantrum? Having no idea why Qin Muchen was angry, Su Ziyue could only find a room beside the master bedroom to sleep. When she opened the closet, she realized that it was empty, and she didn’t have clothes either. What should she do? Should she knock on Qin Muchen’s door again? That was the only solution.

She walked to Qin Muchen’s door and knocked on it. He probably wouldn’t be so angry to the point of refusing to open the door for her, right?

Half a minute later, Qin Muchen finally came to open the door. Seeing Su Ziyue standing at the door, a dim light flashed across his eyes while subtle anticipation could be heard in his voice. “What?”

His eyes were scorching, causing Su Ziyue to bow her head in uneasiness. “Can you lend me your clothes? I don’t have clothes to change into...”

Qin Muchen’s face sank, and he slammed the door shut. After a few seconds, the door was opened again. Before Su Ziyue could see Qin Muchen clearly, a shirt was hurled at her, and it landed right on her head. After Su Ziyue took down the shirt from her head, the door was closed again.

Su Ziyue frowned, confused. Did he regret saving her after recalling those harsh words she said previously? The more she thought about it, the more convinced she was that her suspicions were right. She then brought that shirt back to her room.

After bathing, she changed into that shirt and washed her bra, thinking that she would wear it tomorrow. However, with this weather, it wouldn’t dry even if it was left until the next morning. Yet, she didn’t dare to knock on Qin Muchen’s door again. She tip-toed and searched around. Fortunately, she found a dryer on the first floor. After she dried her bra and went to go upstairs, she ran into Qin Muchen, who was walking down.

Su Ziyue tried to hide her bra in her arms while greeting him, “Qin Muchen.”

He didn’t look sleepy, so it seemed like he wasn’t asleep. He probably came down for a glass of water. Qin Muchen didn’t expect that she would still be downstairs at such a late hour. His eyes wandered to her fair legs.

He had given her a black shirt. Since her skin was fair and her height was only slightly above his shoulders, the black shirt looked loose and wide on her, making her seem even more slender and skinny.

That black shirt and her fair skin. Qin Muchen could not look away.

Finally, he turned his head away. Feeling that his throat was dry, he lifted his hand to his neck and realized that he didn't have a necktie on. His expression sullen, he asked coldly, "Why are you wandering around instead of sleeping?"

"Nothing." Su Ziyue bowed her head, trying to hide her bra deeper in her arms.

Qin Muchen realized that she was hiding something in her arms too, but he didn't ask about it and just continued to walk down the stairs.

Without looking at him, Su Ziyue lifted her feet to walk up. When she walked past him, she sensibly shrank to the side, keeping a distance from him. Unfortunately, her slippers were too large, so she missed a step on the stairs. Slipping, she fell backward.

"Ahhh!" Su Ziyue screamed and spread her arms, trying to grab something, and the bra in her arms flew off.

Fortunately, Qin Muchen had sharp eyes and reacted fast. He swiftly caught her, and with a pull, she landed in his arms. Out of reflex, Su Ziyue wrapped her arms around his waist and let out a long sigh of relief, the fear still lingering. Then, she suddenly realized that she was hugging Qin Muchen's waist. Recalling her embarrassing moment when she almost fell down just now, she instantly let go like she got electrocuted.

However, Qin Muchen's arms on her waist became even tighter, so she couldn't leave his embrace. As such, she tried to push him. "Qin Muchen..." Her voice still had some lingering fear, so it was slightly trembling. It pulled at Qin Muchen's heart, making his heart race.

Their eyes met. Su Ziyue's eyes still had a trace of fear, while Qin Muchen's eyes were deep, seemingly burning with flames. The large hand on her waist felt scorching hot, and only a thin layer of fabric separated them.

Qin Muchen didn't utter a word while Su Ziyue opened her mouth and struggled slightly. "L-Let me go... Mm—" Her remaining words were blocked by a deep kiss.

Qin Muchen's hand ran through her hair before gripping the back of her head. His hot lips sealed her mouth while his other hand grazed her waist before it roamed naughtily. It only stayed on her waist for a few seconds before it instinctively slid down. His kiss was deep and passionate, while his breath was heavy and impatient.

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Su Ziyue's head was spinning as he kissed her. Her hand that was initially pushing him away gradually lost its strength and just rested on his shoulders. It wasn't until Beef's bark was heard from the hall that

Su Ziyue snapped out of this passionate kiss.

She pushed Qin Muchen away violently, but she forgot that she was still standing on the stairs. After pushing him away, her body swayed unsteadily before she reached out and barely grabbed the railing.

When she was swaying, Qin Muchen moved his hands which were by his side but he didn't reach out to her in the end. Instead, he squatted down and picked up the set of underwear that was on the ground before handing it to her. "These are yours."

Qin Muchen's complexion had returned to normal when she pushed him away. Although he was grasping her underwear with his bony fingers, he didn't look flustered at all.

Instead, it was Su Ziyue who blushed so hard that even her neck turned red. After all, she was a girl who had never been in a serious relationship. In a sense, she was still extremely innocent. When she saw a man holding her underwear, she couldn't act calm as if nothing was happening. She stretched out her hand to snatch away her underwear from Qin Muchen's hands. Then, she bit her lips and glared at him before running up the stairs, obviously ruffled.

Qin Muchen turned his head and touched his lips, his eyes darkening. She kept wandering in front of him dressed like that, so of course he had to steal a kiss.

...

As Su Ziyue had slept late the night before, she woke up late the next morning. She only realized that it was Saturday and she didn't have to go to work after turning over and sitting up from the bed.

Scratching her head, she went into the bathroom. She walked to the mirror, turned on the faucet and washed her face. When she looked up, she saw herself in a black shirt in the mirror, and her lips were still a little red and swollen.

Seeing this, Su Ziyue was startled. Recalling the kiss with Qin Muchen on the stairs last night, her face was gradually stained with red, and then anger flashed through her eyes. Damn it! Why didn't I slap him last night? Wait. He's my savior. Plus, he has saved my life more than once.

Thinking of this, Su Ziyue felt a little short of breath.

...

After that, she went downstairs to the empty hall. The sound of footsteps sounded outside the door, thereafter she turned around and saw that it was Qin Muchen who was wearing a suit. He walked in from outside, bringing along with him the cold wind.

It was late autumn, and Su Ziyue had just gotten up and changed into her clothes. Plus, the heating was turned on in the villa, so she shivered from the sudden cold wind.

Qin Muchen frowned upon seeing this and closed the door. The room then became as warm as springtime. Su Ziyue stood at the top of the stairs and looked at him. She had just gotten up, so she was extra meek at the moment. Seeing this, his tone became gentle as he said, "Just got up?"

"Yeah." Although she initially didn't think much about it, she felt a little uncomfortable when she heard his question. She then checked the time and realized that it was almost eleven.

At this time, the door was pushed open again, and Bai Jingshu came in with something in his hands. "Muchen, why did you close the door? Didn't you see that I was carrying things?" He only realized that Qin Muchen was still standing at the door after he walked in. Taking a glance at his surroundings, he saw Su Ziyue as well.

He then smiled at Su Ziyue. "Good morning, dear sister-in-law!"

Su Ziyue pursed her lips and glanced at Qin Muchen. Last time, the two had already clearly explained their relationship, and yet Bai Jingshu still called her 'sister-in-law'...

Meanwhile, Qin Muchen didn't have any reaction whatsoever. Thinking that he did not mind Jingshu's way of addressing her, Su Ziyue smiled at Bai Jingshu and said, "Good morning."

Then, Bai Jingshu walked toward the kitchen with the bags in his hands. Qin Muchen did not take another glance at her. He turned around and walked to the dog cage to feed the dog. After everything was over last night, the dog cage had been placed directly in the hall as it was already late at night.

Su Ziyue just stood there, not knowing what to say. Then, she heard Qin Muchen calling her with a solemn tone, "Su Ziyue, come here."

Su Ziyue walked over after hearing his stern voice and saw a pool of yellow liquid and a pile of dog crap on the floor under the dog cage! Seeing this, the corners of her mouth twitched. Was Qin Muchen seriously asking her to clean up its poo?

"Thank you." Qin Muchen stood up and stared at her calmly before turning and walking toward the kitchen. His tone was cold and alienated.

Su Ziyue's lips moved, but no words came out of her mouth. People like Qin Muchen had their pride. Although he acted brute most of the time back then, he had his pride and his own principles. She had already come clean with him, so he had no reason to tolerate her unconditionally.

He probably only rescued her last night because it happened in Lumiere Jade House and he didn't want any trouble as the boss of the place. Otherwise, Lumiere Jade House would be forced to close down. And that kiss...

It had just been an accident, just like their night in Lumiere Jade House.

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Bai Jingshu was taking out the contents of the bag when Qin Muchen walked over.

“Get out of the way.” Qin Muchen walked up to him and took over the task that he was doing. It was him who had asked Bai Jingshu to help Su Ziyue yesterday, which was why he asked Bai Jingshu to come over for a meal today.

Bai Jingshu clucked his tongue, stepped aside, then looked Qin Muchen up and down carefully. “Su Ziyue just got up. It seems like you guys had an intense night last night. Why do you still look so dissatisfied?”

Qin Muchen ignored him. Then, Bai Jingshu continued, “Is it because you lost your virginity too late in life and don’t know how to wield your manhood, so she wasn’t satisfied?”

“F*ck off!” Qin Muchen was removing the tape with a long knife in his hand. With a flick of his wrist, he raised it up and directly sent it forward. The long knife swept past Bai Jingshu's ear and was firmly inserted into the wooden locker behind him.

Bai Jingshu glanced back, swallowed silently and looked at Qin Muchen with an awkward expression. “So I did guess correctly. That’s why—”

“Do you want me to throw another knife at you? I promise I won’t miss this time.” Qin Muchen glared at him and Bai Jingshu immediately shut up and stopped himself from continuing his sentence—That’s why you’re so angry.

...

Su Ziyue was from a wealthy family, and although the Su family liked to find faults with her, they had never mistreated her. Plus, she never had to handle kids in her family nor had she owned a pet before, so she was actually a little overwhelmed by having to clean an animal’s poop.

Su Ziyue took a wet paper towel and wiped the buttocks of Beef, thereafter she opened the door of the dog cage. “Beef, come out first...”

After Beef came out, Su Ziyue pinched her nose and picked up the shovel to clean the pile of dog poop. Just as she was about to invert the shovel to dump the poop into the trash can, Beef suddenly ran over and sniffed it, then turned around abruptly and pounced on Su Ziyue. Su Ziyue was caught off guard and her hand was hit, causing the contents of the shovel to land directly on her body.

Su Ziyue lowered her head and took a glance, thereafter a painful expression appeared on her face. Gripping the shovel tightly, she closed her eyes and shouted, “Qin Muchen, help!”

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When the two men in the kitchen heard Su Ziyue's voice, they were all taken aback.

Qin Muchen threw aside what was in his hand and strode out.

When he walked to the hall, he saw Su Ziyue squatting there with the shovel held tightly in her hand. Her eyes were firmly shut and she looked like she was on the brink of tears.

Seeing Qin Muchen's arrival, Beef went to sniff his feet.

Qin Muchen furrowed his eyebrows and quickly walked to her. "Su Ziyue."

"My clothes..." Su Ziyue opened her eyes to look at him and said these two words before quickly closing her eyes again, a desperate expression on her face.

Qin Muchen's gaze shifted to her clothes and saw the stain on it.

The puppy's feces were semi-liquid, so after being thrown onto her body, it stuck on it and slid down, forming a small stain.

When Bai Jingshu, who followed him over, saw this, he laughed mercilessly. "Su Ziyue, how did you shovel the dog poop onto yourself?"

After laughing, he took out his phone and said, "I have to take a photo to commemorate this..."

Then, he took out his phone to take pictures of her.

Qin Muchen, who was on the side, almost burst out in laughter after seeing Su Ziyue in such a state. However, being the experienced person that he was, he held back his smile and kicked Bai Jingshu. "Go to the kitchen."

Then, he gave him a threatening look.

Seeing this, Bai Jingshu put on a dejected expression which was similar to Su Ziyue's. Hoes before bros, eh?

When Bai Jingshu was gone, Qin Muchen said to her, "Stand up."

Su Ziyue opened her eyes and stood up slowly. Whenever she recalled that poop was still stuck on her body, she wanted to die.

Qin Muchen pulled a stack of thick tissues, wiped off the stains on her clothes and snatched the shovel from her hand. His voice was calm and quiet as he said, "You're so clumsy."

Su Ziyue retorted in a low voice, "I'm just not used to it."

She had never done such a thing, so wasn't it normal that she would screw up the first time?

Qin Muchen glanced at her silently and squatted down to clean up the mess. However, the shovel was snatched away by Su Ziyue unexpectedly.

"I'll do it!" She squatted down and pushed him aside, thereafter she rolled up her sleeves and shoveled the poop that had fallen on the ground to clean it up. Then, she went to get a mop and mopped the ground several times.

After that, she took the dog cage to the room specially allocated for Beef.

Qin Muchen looked at her series of neat movements and raised his eyebrows. Then, he turned to go back to the kitchen and saw Bai Jingshu who had been standing behind him unbeknownst to him.

Seeing that Su Ziyue was still in Beef's room, Bai Jingshu spoke curtly, "I have never seen a lady shoveling dog poop."

However, Qin Muchen just kept mum.

Bai Jingshu continued, "You so anxiously rescued her last night, and yet you're making her shovel your dog's poop?"

The two had entered the kitchen when Qin Muchen finally said, "What do you know?"

"Of course I know nothing." Bai Jingshu smiled maliciously. "I don't know a thing about a man who only lost his virginity at the age of twenty-seven."

As soon as he said that, an awkward voice sounded from the door, "Um..."

The two turned their heads together and saw Su Ziyue standing at the door with an awkward expression.

Qin Muchen's face turned dark. His lips were pressed tightly together as he pretended to be calm. "What's the matter?"

Sensing the awkward atmosphere, Su Ziyue cast her eyes on Qin Muchen and said softly, "I have no clothes..."

What did she just hear? He only lost his virginity at the age of twenty-seven?

Qin Muchen's age was 27 on the marriage certificate!

So this meant that he lost his virginity this year! Was it with her?

Su Ziyue's face started to redden when she thought of this. What nonsense was she even thinking about?!

"Go to my room and take one of my clothes to wear first. I will send you back to get your clothes this afternoon."

After Qin Muchen finished speaking, he turned his head nonchalantly and continued what he was doing.

Then, Su Ziyue ran away as if she badly wanted to escape this place.

Only Bai Jingshu stayed there, not knowing whether to speak or not.

He carefully looked at Qin Muchen's face which looked very calm.

Just when he thought that Qin Muchen would forget about what he said and he had been lucky, Qin Muchen's cold voice sounded, "Bai Jingshu, I'm adding you to the blacklist of Lumiere Jade House."

"Hey, we've been friends for so many years. Don't do this to me..."

Su Ziyue ran upstairs and entered Qin Muchen's room.

She then absent-mindedly entered the cloakroom.

Was what Bai Jingshu said just now true?

Was Qin Muchen a virgin before her?

Su Ziyue pondered about it for a while. Bai Jingshu had obviously known Qin Muchen for many years. They were very close, so it was normal for him to know a lot about Muchen.

Suddenly, a thought came into her mind; she felt as if she had found out something ground-breaking.

No wonder Qin Muchen had agreed without hesitation when she said she wanted to marry him.

Was he obsessed with his virginity? This must be why he kept delaying going through with the divorce procedures with her.

Su Ziyue dilly-dallied before finally finding a smaller shirt to put on, then turned around and went downstairs.

In the hall, Bai Jingshu, who had been driven out of the kitchen by Qin Muchen, was sitting on the sofa while eating apples.

Su Ziyue walked over and said, "Bai Jingshu."

Bai Jingshu was still immersed in the sadness of being on the blacklist of Lumiere Jade House. "Don't talk to me. I am in a bad mood."

Su Ziyue just ignored what he said. She couldn't control the curiosity in her any longer, so she walked to him and sat down before blurting out, "Was what you said just now the truth?"

Bai Jingshu took a hard bite out of the apple and turned to look at her blankly. "If what I said was a lie, he wouldn't have put me on the blacklist of Lumiere Jade House."

Su Ziyue looked at Bai Jingshu and laughed mercilessly. "You deserve it."

He had done the same thing to her just moments before.

Bai Jingshu threw away the apple core in his hand, covered his face and sighed. "How depressing."

After Su Ziyue got his confirmation, she felt an inexplicable joy in her heart, thereafter she got up and went to the kitchen.

Ingredients were laid out all over the kitchen counter.

Qin Muchen had taken off his coat. His tall and straight figure looked especially heart-warming in the spacious kitchen.

He felt someone behind him, and he knew who it was just by listening to the sound of her footsteps and breath. Thinking of what Bai Jingshu just said, his expression turned sour as he pretended not to know that she was there.

Su Ziyue held the door frame with one hand and looked at him for a while before she said, "Do you need my help?"

Qin Muchen turned around to look at her. She was leaning against the door frame, wearing his shirt. Although she had tucked the shirt into her pants, it still looked very big on her. She had an innocent look on her face like the typical girl-next-door.

However, this girl-next-door was a little too seductive. Her bright eyes were staring straight at him, making his heart beat faster. His voice was a little hoarse as he said, "Come in."

Su Ziyue went in to help him wash the vegetables. She didn't eat breakfast, so she was already a little hungry. Looking at his cut cucumber, she reached out and took a piece of it to put into her mouth.

But unfortunately, Qin Muchen happened to be watching.

The expression on Su Ziyue's face froze. She blinked her eyes and reached out to bring another piece to his mouth. "It's fresh, crispy and sweet. Taste it."

After extending her hand, she felt that her action was a bit inappropriate and too flirtatious.

She was just about to withdraw her hand, but Qin Muchen had already lowered his head and ate it. His warm lips slightly brushed her fingers perhaps intentionally. When she felt her finger being licked, she retracted her hand instantly as if she was electrocuted.

Qin Muchen chewed before saying, "It's sweet indeed."

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Qin Muchen watched her for two seconds and swallowed the cucumber slices in his mouth before he continued to do whatever he was doing.

Su Ziyue stood in front of the sink and carefully rubbed her hand twice behind her back.

Her fingers felt numb as if they were electrocuted, making her flustered.

When she was being distracted, Qin Muchen's voice sounded again. "Are you hungry?"

She turned her head and saw the side profile of Qin Muchen who was focused on cutting meat. He looked especially elegant in the greasy kitchen.

However, Su Ziyue kept mum.

"The breakfast reserved for you is on the table. Bring it over and warm it up. You should eat it to fill up your stomach." Qin Muchen put the cut meat on the plate.

Holding the handle of the knife with his long fingers, he placed the kitchen knife flat on the cutting board. The blade was scraped forward, thereafter his other hand neatly pushed the sliced meat onto the knife before he placed it onto the plate.

His actions were neat and skillful, reminding Su Ziyue of a cooking show that she had watched before. The chef's chopping skills were so good that it gave Su Ziyue the urge to learn how to cook.

"I'm busy now. You go and heat it yourself." Qin Muchen noticed that she was still standing there, so he reminded her, thinking that she didn't want to do it by herself.

Su Ziyue shook her head quickly. "I'm not very hungry. I will wait until you're done cooking to eat."

Qin Muchen glanced at her, put the washed vegetables aside, sorted out the ingredients, and then said to her, "You can go out now. I'm already done here."

Su Ziyue had no choice but to turn around and go out.

After lunch, Bai Jingshu left.

Then, Qin Muchen sent Su Ziyue back to her small apartment to pack her things.

After the car stopped, Su Ziyue turned to look at him. "I'll just go up by myself. You can wait for me here."

"Let's go up together." Qin Muchen opened the car door from the other side and got out of the car. He then walked over to Su Ziyue.

Su Ziyue couldn't bring herself to refuse him, so she had no choice but to follow him upstairs.

Perhaps because she knew that Qin Muchen didn't have that kind of feelings for her anymore, so she dared not act presumptuously in front of Qin Muchen now.

She would unconsciously mind her words and actions.

Just as the two got out of the elevator one after the other, they saw Li Jingqi walking toward them looking like she was about to go out.

She first saw Su Ziyue, who was walking in front, then snorted and was about to say something to her. Then, she saw Qin Muchen behind her.

Thinking of Qin Muchen's merciless words last time, Li Jingqi's face couldn't help but soured.

She recalled seeing Su Ziyue coming back in the middle of the night wearing a man's clothes a few days ago, and an idea came into her mind.

"Where did you go? Did you just come back?" Li Jingqi took the initiative to greet Su Ziyue, and then looked at Qin Muchen while pretending to be surprised. "Your husband is also back?"

However, Su Ziyue and Qin Muchen ignored her.

But Li Jingqi seemed to be totally unaware of their cold attitude. "It's great that your husband is back, lest no one opens the door and pours a glass of water for you when you come back in the middle of the night. Singles like us don't go out at night..."

Su Ziyue frowned. She knew that Li Jingqi was talking about that incident.

She just ignored what Li Jingqi said and turned her head to look at Qin Muchen. When she saw that he looked calm, she was relieved.

For some reason, she was afraid that he would misunderstand.

Qin Muchen didn't even take a glance at Li Jingqi. He took two steps forward and grabbed Su Ziyue's hand, thereafter he walked forward with her.

Seeing that they just ignored her even after she said so many things, Li Jingqi's expression darkened.

Not giving up, she turned around and said loudly to Qin Muchen, "Two weeks ago, your wife came back in the middle of the night wearing a man's clothes. She cheated on you!"

Thinking that she had won, she raised her chin, waiting for Qin Muchen to shake off Su Ziyue's hand and have a big fight with her.

Indeed, Qin Muchen stopped in his tracks when he heard this.

Two weeks ago?

Was it the day when he took her to Cloud Bay for the first time?

Not knowing what he was thinking, Su Ziyue wanted to explain to him but felt that it would be pointless for her to do so.

Qin Muchen looked back at Li Jingqi with a delighted look in his eyes. "It doesn't matter if she cheated on me. At least she's still by my side now."

After that, he turned to Su Ziyue and smiled softly.

Su Ziyue was stunned by his smile for a moment, and she felt a chill running down her spine.

When Li Jingqi heard what Qin Muchen said, her eyes were filled with disbelief and she could only point at Qin Muchen speechlessly.

She only managed to say two words after a long while, "You're nuts!"

Just then, another elevator arrived at their floor, and Li Jingqi stepped into it with frustration.

Qin Muchen then took Su Ziyue to the door of her apartment. Seeing that she still hadn't recovered from the shock, he squeezed her hand and said, "Open the door."

"Oh." Su Ziyue regained her senses and drew her hand from his wide palm, then looked for the key in her bag.

She didn't go home for just one night, but she felt as if a lifetime had passed.

“Go and pack your things.”

As soon as he entered the door, Qin Muchen reminded her and sat down on the sofa.

Su Ziyue hurriedly poured him a glass of water before turning around to pack her things.

She couldn't help but look back at Qin Muchen quietly, the words he just said echoing in her mind.

It doesn't matter if she cheated on me. At least she's still by my side now.

She felt that Qin Muchen was not that generous, at least not generous enough to easily forgive her for cheating.

Su Ziyue simply packed up some clothes and daily necessities before walking into the hall. “Let's go.”

Qin Muchen turned his head and glanced at her. When his eyes fell on the suitcase in her hand, he frowned. “You only have one suitcase?”

“This is enough. Plus, you're quite free on the weekends...” Su Ziyue's voice trailed off under his gaze.

In fact, in her opinion, it was definitely too much for her to move there just to look after a puppy, but he was her lifesaver, so he had the final say.

Qin Mu glanced at her and fell silent. He got up and took the suitcase from her before walking outside.

“It's not heavy. I can take it myself.” Su Ziyue quickly grabbed it.

Qin Muchen just stayed silent and strode outside with his long legs. He walked fast and impatiently, so Su Ziyue had to run while dragging her suitcase to catch up to him.

The suitcase was a bit big and contained a lot of things. It didn't feel heavy when she was dragging it, but she had a hard time putting the suitcase into the trunk when she got downstairs.

It was very heavy.

However, Qin Muchen had already gotten into the car.

Should she ask him for help?

But she just said that it was not heavy.

Qin Muchen sat in the driver's seat and looked at Su Ziyue in the rearview mirror. When he saw that she still refused to ask for his help when she was struggling so much with the suitcase, his face slightly soured.

Since she didn't ask him for help, he wouldn't help her. He even shouted toward the back of the car, "Hurry up!"

CHAPTER 85

Seeing that Qin Muchen didn't intend to come over to help, Su Ziyue responded, "Coming."

Then, she used all her strength to put the suitcase into the trunk.

When she returned to the car and sat down, she was already sweating profusely.

As soon as she sat down and before she fastened her seat belt, Qin Muchen started the car and drove with lightning speed.

Su Ziyue's body leaned forward due to the inertia, causing her to hit the windshield. Her fair forehead turned swollen and red.

Qin Muchen didn't even look at her but he slowed down the car.

Su Ziyue fastened her seat belt before rubbing her aching forehead. Although Qin Muchen did not speak, she could feel that Qin Muchen was angry.

Why was he angry?

Was he angry about what Li Jingqi said just now?

However, she had clearly come home from his villa that time.

Su Ziyue pursed her lips and turned to look at the scenery outside the car window. Why was she guessing his thoughts now for no good reason?!

The two then returned to Cloud Bay in silence.

As soon as the car stopped, Qin Muchen got out of the car and entered the villa. When he got out of the car, he slammed the door with force, causing Su Ziyue to be stunned.

Was he indeed furious?

Su Ziyue watched his tall figure walking into the villa, and the more she thought about it, the more she was sure that he was angry. However, she didn't know how she had offended him.

When she took out the suitcase and slowly dragged it inside, she heard Qin Muchen's emotionless voice. "There's no more water in Beef's bowl."

Su Ziyue sped up when she heard his words and walked in. She first added water to Beef's bowl before climbing upstairs with the luggage.

Although she only packed a few daily necessities, they weighed a lot after she put them all together in the suitcase.

Halfway through, she saw Qin Muchen standing at the top of the stairs on the second floor staring at her.

This man! It was obvious that she was tired, and yet he didn't offer to help. She even used to think he was thoughtful and attentive!

Su Ziyue let out a long sigh, feeling frustrated.

Su Ziyue lowered her head and shook her hands, then found that there were already red marks on them.

"Woof..."

A puppy's whimper came from behind. Su Ziyue turned around and saw that Beef had climbed up and followed her up a step, thereafter it fell back two steps.

Despite this, it continued to climb up unyieldingly; its chubby body looked a little funny.

In the end, she couldn't continue laughing anymore because Qin Muchen suddenly walked down and carried Beef upstairs.

Su Ziyue looked at Qin Muchen in a daze.

He would rather carry the dog than help her carry the suitcase.

Su Ziyue felt that this must be her karma.

That day, she had asked him to raise a dog when he asked her for an answer, and now he treated the dog better than he treated her...

Su Ziyue gritted her teeth and walked up two more steps. Her pale face was already flushed red from using excessive force.

Then, Qin Muchen squatted at the top of the stairs to tease Beef; he was having fun playing with the dog.

Seeing this, Su Ziyue was suddenly jealous of Beef.

She kicked the suitcase in exasperation and shouted, "Qin Muchen!"

Qin Muchen didn't even look back as he replied, "What's the matter?"

"You..." Yet, she could not bring herself to speak the words in her mind.

"Since you don't want to tell me, I will go to the study now." Qin Muchen prompted Beef to go down the stairs by itself. He then dusted off his hands and stood up, his dark eyes staring straight at Su Ziyue.

Seeing this, Su Ziyue blinked and turned her head to the side. "Please help me carry the suitcase."

"What did you say?" Qin Mu raised his eyebrows and looked at her coldly; he just stood there motionlessly and watched her.

Hearing this, Su Ziyue turned around.

There was an indifferent expression on his face, but those eyes that were unusually calm at all times continued to look straight at her, giving her the illusion that he would agree to anything she said.

"Will you carry the suitcase for me...?" Su Ziyue softened her attitude, but she was not used to showing weakness. Feeling a little uncomfortable, she turned her head to the side again and continued, "The suitcase is a bit heavy."

Qin Muchen's gaze moved to her fingers which were intertwined together, then shifted back to her uncomfortable expression. He laughed silently for just a short while before putting his cold expression back on again.

Then, he walked down a few steps before carrying her suitcase up without much effort.

Seeing this, Su Ziyue breathed a sigh of relief. She was really worried that Qin Muchen would ignore her just now.

Qin Muchen carried her suitcase to her room. He looked around and said, "I'm going to the study first. After you finish unpacking your things, come and find me."

After that, he turned around and left.

After Su Ziyue briefly unpacked her things, she went to the study to find him.

The study, like his bedroom, was decorated in dark tones.

As soon as Su Ziyue walked in, she felt a deep sense of solemnity.

Meanwhile, Qin Muchen sat behind the desk, flipping through and reading a document in his hand carefully.

Su Ziyue approached him and could only vaguely see the tiny words on it, so she had no idea what it was about.

Qin Muchen said, "Take a seat."

Su Ziyue pulled out a chair by the side and sat down opposite him. During the whole process, he didn't look up at all.

Just as she was about to speak out, Qin Muchen handed the document he was reading to her and said calmly, "Go through this. If you have no issues with it, sign it."

The word 'sign' stunned Su Ziyue.

Su Ziyue glanced at him puzzledly, and when she lowered her head and saw the words 'Divorce Agreement' on the document, her mind turned blank.

Qin Muchen had finally agreed to divorce her, yet she was feeling alarmed all of a sudden.

"Please read it carefully first. If you have no objections, put your signature here." Qin Muchen didn't seem to notice her panic and handed her a pen.

His beautiful, slim fingers came into view, causing Su Ziyue to suddenly recover from the shock and hurriedly said, "I have objections. Changes need to be made to the agreement."

In fact, she hadn't even seen the content of the document. However, she suddenly panicked when she found out that he was really going to divorce her.

I don't want to sign it.

This thought came to her in an instant and resounded loudly in her head.

I don't want a divorce, and I don't want to sign the agreement.

She pushed the agreement forward. "Draw up another agreement. I'm not satisfied with this."

"Sure." Qin Muchen nodded and then explained patiently, "We can discuss the terms of the agreement. We're in no hurry anyway. I just wanted to show you the first version first as I don't want you to misunderstand that I helped you yesterday for my own purposes. It's better to keep our relationship simple and clear, don't you think so?"

"Y-Yes!" Su Ziyue twitched the corners of her mouth, smiling stiffly.

Qin Muchen's eyes flickered and he took the agreement back. With a distant tone, he said, "I'm a bit occupied now. Miss Su, please leave."

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Miss Su, please leave.

Su Ziyue bit her lip as anger coursed through her veins for some reason. "President Qin, you can continue with your work. I'm leaving now."

Qin Muchen's hands, which were holding the document, stiffened before he slowly tightened his grip.

President Qin? Very well then!

Just when Su Ziyue stood up and prepared to go outside, she suddenly remembered what he had said to the female neighbor at the door of the apartment.

Turning her head abruptly to look at Qin Muchen, she said, "President Qin, you're really the most generous person I have ever met. You don't even care if your wife cheats on you."

Qin Muchen glanced at her coldly and said with a gloomy tone, "You can try cheating on me if you wish."

He obviously hadn't believed what the female neighbor said.

An inexplicable joy bloomed in her heart, but still she said, "We are about to get a divorce."

"But before the divorce certificate is issued, we are still legally married."

Qin Muchen's gaze was fixated on her. His deep gaze sucked her in like a whirlpool, making her unable to move her eyes away.

Su Ziyue shifted her gaze away in embarrassment. She then opened the door and walked out before helping him close the door.

After the sound of the footsteps outside gradually disappeared, Qin Muchen crumpled the divorce agreement in his hand and threw it into the trash can.

Reaching out and rubbing his temples, he took out his mobile phone to make a call. He said with a cold tone, "Bai Jingshu, I was right to put you on the blacklist."

When Bai Jingshu on the other line heard his tone, he knew that something was wrong. "What's the matter? Just tell me how Su Ziyue reacted."

Qin Muchen's expression became cold. "Call her sister-in-law!"

“Fine, sister-in-law.”

Qin Muchen's expression eased up initially, but upon hearing him mention Su Ziyue, his expression darkened again. “She asked me to change the agreement! She actually wants to sign it!”

Fortunately, she only agreed to sign the agreement. If she really dared to sign the agreement in front of him, he would have taught her a lesson!

“But she still didn't sign it in the end, right? Plus, she never told you what she wanted you to change in the agreement, isn't it? This shows that she actually doesn't want to sign it, but since she is a prideful girl, she gave you a random excuse!”

After Bai Jingshu finished speaking, he scoffed again, “How can you not understand such a simple thing?!”

Qin Muchen thought about it for a while and felt that Bai Jingshu's words made sense. His expression eased up as he mocked him, “You have been messing around with women for so many years. Be careful not to let karma bite you in the arse.”

“Tsk, that'll never happen!” Bai Jingshu's tone was disdainful as he added, “We're making concessions to gain advantages. If she really wanted to break things off with you, she would've just signed it. Women all like to say one thing but mean another. If you're really at your wit's end, don't forget that you guys live together now. You can think of a way to make her pregn—”

Hearing this, Qin Muchen hung up the phone instantly. He shouldn't fully trust the words of the playboy, Bai Jingshu.

Su Ziyue came out of Qin Muchen's study and went straight to her room.

After organizing her things with her anger bottled up, she lay down on the bed in exhaustion.

He actually wanted to divorce her.

She knew it. How could Qin Muchen still have feelings for her after she said those things?

Su Ziyue turned over, her emotions in a mess.

Just then, her cell phone rang.

It was from an unknown local number.

“Hello, who is this?” Su Ziyue answered the call in confusion.

A cheerful male voice rang over the phone. “It's me, Lu Shichu.”

“Shichu!” Su Ziyue immediately sat up from the bed, her misty eyes filled with surprise. “How did you get my number?”

“Did you forget? You sent an email to me after returning to China. I asked you about it.” Lu Shichu's attractive voice reverberated again. “Are you free? Why don't we have some high tea together?”

“Of course I'm free!”

“I'll come pick you up then.”

“Alright!”

After hanging up the phone, Su Ziyue happily changed into her clothes and was about to go out.

As she passed Qin Muchen's study, she paused for a moment before finally leaving.

She went to see Beef again before heading out.

Lu Shichu lived not far from Cloud Bay. Thus, he arrived very quickly in a Maserati.

“Get in the car!” He opened the door and shouted at Su Ziyue.

Su Ziyue got in with a smile and immediately started lecturing him, “When did you come back? I had no idea at all. How can you hide this from me?!”

Hearing her annoyed tone, Lu Shichu laughed. “Would you believe me if I said I only came back yesterday and haven't had time to contact you?”

Su Ziyue raised her eyebrows to look at him. “What do you think?”

Lu Shichu laughed. “Let's go and sit down at a coffee shop first. We can take our time to chat.”

Su Ziyue turned her head and glanced at Lu Shichu, and the more she looked at him, the more she felt that he hadn't changed much even after all these years.

Lu Shichu was her neighbor when she was a child.

Her mother died young, so she lived with her father. Her father was very busy most of the time, so he couldn't take good care of her even if he wanted to.

Over time, she somehow got acquainted with the middle-aged woman who lived next door as well as her son, Lu Shichu.

When her father went to jail, Lu Shichu was the only one who believed her.

After she returned to the Su family, Lu Shichu occasionally visited her. Thus, the two of them still kept in touch although they went abroad one after another.

The two of them were very close with each other.

They found a coffee shop and talked about their experiences over the years for the whole afternoon.

However, Su Ziyue skimmed over the incident that happened before she went abroad.

Lu Shichu was abroad in a far away country then. If he didn't know about it, then forget it. She couldn't be bothered to mention the past again and explain the whole incident to him.

"I only came back because my dad asked me to. I actually still have a report on a special topic in Australia that I haven't finished." Speaking of his father, Lu Shichu felt helpless.

"Why did he ask you to come back?" Su Ziyue stirred the coffee in front of her and looked up while asking him.

"Maybe he's worried that I'm going to get married abroad," Lu Shichu said. He then laughed before his expression turned solemn. "What happened last night? What is your relationship with Mr. Qin?"

He still remembered Qin Muchen addressing her as his wife.

"Me and him? We..." Su Ziyue's mood soured when he mentioned Qin Muchen. She carefully thought about what explanation she should give him, but still she was at a loss for words.

Although she had known Lu Shichu ever since she was a child, to her, Lu Shichu was different from An Xia. She could not bring herself to tell him everything that had happened after she returned to China.

As soon as Lu Shichu saw her embarrassed look, he was very understanding and stopped asking questions. He only reminded her, "Do you even know the identity of Mr. Qin?"

"Yes. He's the president of LK Group." Su Ziyue's voice became softer.

The look in Lu Shichu's eyes deepened. "When I was abroad, he was my patient. I have heard some rumors about him. He started his own business at the age of fourteen and took 13 years to become a financial tycoon in Europe. Ordinary people can't even compare to his financial resources and abilities."

"Oh." Su Ziyue was stunned after hearing this. She didn't know these things about him at all.

"Ziyue, you know what I want to say, right? Mr. Qin is not an ordinary person. No matter what your relationship is with him, I just hope you don't get hurt."

He knew that Qin Muchen had just returned to China some time ago, and he also knew that Su Ziyue was not the type of girl who would easily fall for a man. Besides, Qin Muchen also called her his wife.

However, due to Qin Muchen's identity, he had no choice but to doubt Qin Muchen's intentions.

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Qin Muchen raised his eyebrows and repeated, "With a man?"

Nan Chuan glanced at his boss's gloomy face before biting the bullet and replied, "Yes."

Qin Muchen narrowed his eyes dangerously. He didn't even have to think to know that this man must be Lu Shichu without a shadow of a doubt.

Not only did they have coffee together, but they also came here to have dinner together?

However, Bai Jingshu, who was not the brightest tool in the shed, asked, "Is it Lu Shichu?"

Nan Chuan had a puzzled look as his name didn't ring a bell.

"It's Doctor Lu who treated Muchen before." Bai Jingshu frowned, annoyed that he had such a bad memory.

"Doctor Lu and..."

Before Nan Chuan could finish his sentence, Qin Muchen had already got up and strode out.

Seeing Qin Muchen go outside, Bai Jingshu cheered, "Let's go and catch them red-handed."

Speechless, Nan Chuan twitched the corner of his mouth before turning around and following them.

Lu Shichu pushed the menu to Su Ziyue. "Ziyue?"

Su Ziyue looked up at him blankly. "What?"

"What are you thinking about? You look distracted. You didn't respond even after I called you a few times. Are you feeling bad about having to pay for the meal?" Lu Shichu teased her.

"N-No." Su Ziyue took the menu, ordered two random dishes and was about to call the waiter in here.

However, before she could do so, the private room door was opened.

It was not the waiter who came in, but Qin Muchen who she had just seen.

Nan Chuan did not follow him in there, while Bai Jingshu followed behind Qin Muchen and walked in together with him.

When Su Ziyue saw Qin Muchen coming in, her expression changed quickly. Her hands, which were under the table, gradually tightened.

Qin Muchen's cold expression eased up as he walked to Su Ziyue and sat down. He then put a hand on her chair naturally and then held her shoulder, a cheerful look in his eyes. "You're treating Doctor Lu, and yet you didn't invite me too? Doctor Lu did a check-up for you yesterday. Truly, we should thank him."

He looked handsome whenever he smiled, not to mention when he smiled so gently at her on purpose; his smile was so warm and comforting that it could even melt snow.

Thinking of the scene she saw just now, Su Ziyue smiled back at him with a cold look in her eyes. She leaned forward slightly and said with a voice so low that only the two could hear, "Don't touch me with your dirty hands."

Hearing this, Qin Muchen's smile on his face stiffened before he quickly recovered. He leaned back slightly and increased the volume of his voice a little as he said, "Okay, I know that you and Doctor Lu have not seen each other for a long time so you want to have a nice chat with him."

After that, he paid no regard to Su Ziyue's reaction and turned his head to look at Lu Shichu. "Doctor Lu, I would like to thank you for your help yesterday. I wouldn't have felt at ease if it was someone else who gave her a check-up."

Lu Shichu smiled and said politely, "You're welcome, Mr. Qin."

He was observant enough to tell that Su Ziyue's expression soured ever since Qin Muchen came in. However, since she didn't say anything about it, he just kept quiet as well.

The atmosphere was a bit strange.

Su Ziyue moved her chair, trying to stay away from Qin Muchen.

She didn't know why Qin Muchen came here suddenly, but she couldn't bear him touching her now.

But when she moved aside, Qin Muchen also moved aside.

Lu Shichu and Bai Jingshu both turned their heads to look at her, so she had to explain, "It was a little crowded, so I moved here to get more space."

Qin Muchen glanced at her with a half-smile and kicked Bai Jingshu with his long legs under the table.

Bai Jingshu reflexively turned his head to look at him, only to find Qin Muchen pretending that nothing had happened. He immediately understood what he meant.

He cleared his throat and asked Lu Shichu, "Doctor Lu, thank you for saving Muchen back then. I didn't expect that Doctor Lu and my sister-in-law would also be old acquaintances."

When Bai Jingshu emphasised the word 'sister-in-law', Lu Shichu looked slightly startled.

Speaking of the last time he rescued Qin Muchen, Lu Shichu sighed. "I didn't do much at all. Mr. Qin survived mainly because of his amazing willpower."

Back then, Qin Muchen encountered a riot abroad and suffered a gunshot wound. He happened to meet Lu Shichu who was a volunteer, and he was operated on without anesthetic.

Lu Shichu knew Qin Muchen because of this incident.

Bai Jingshu stroked his chin and asked, "What a surprise that Doctor Lu is also from Yunzhou City. How did you and Ziyue meet?"

Since Lu Shichu didn't answer his indirect question, he had no choice but to ask him directly.

Lu Shichu glanced at Su Ziyue and said, "We were neighbors when we were young."

When Bai Jingshu heard this, he gave Qin Muchen a complicated look. They were neighbors, which meant that they were childhood sweethearts who were very close with each other!

Qin Muchen obviously thought of this too, so his face darkened. A thought came into his mind, thereafter he raised his head and looked at Lu Shichu with a frown. "Yue doesn't have many friends. Since Doctor Lu has returned to China, you should hang out with her more often."

Lu Shichu didn't expect Qin Muchen to say that. When Qin Muchen came in just now, he was clearly very upset. Why did his attitude suddenly change?

Although he had seen the changes in Qin Muchen's expression, Lu Shichu didn't say anything. His eyes met Qin Muchen's, and the two of them had a tacit understanding.

"Of course."

The meal ended in a strange atmosphere.

After dinner, Su Ziyue went to pay the bill.

The cashier told her, "Miss, the order in your private room has already been paid."

“Then I’ll pay again.”

When Qin Muchen entered the room, she already knew that he would definitely not let her pay, but why should she care?

She still paid anyway.

Su Ziyue took out a stack of money and put it on the counter. No matter how many times the cashier called her, she just turned around and walked straight into the private room.

In the private room—

After Su Ziyue went out, the three men sat there together awkwardly; only Bai Jingshu was trying to ease up the atmosphere.

When Lu Shichu saw Su Ziyue coming in, he quickly got up and said, “It’s getting late, so I’ll go back first. I’ll contact you later.”

During the meal, Su Ziyue didn’t even throw Qin Muchen a glance. It was obvious the two had some matters to settle.

Being the sensible person he was, he took the initiative to leave.

When Su Ziyue heard that he was leaving, she picked up her bag. “I will send you out.”

Before Lu Shichu could refuse, Qin Muchen also stood up. “I will go send him off with you.”

“There’s no need for that. It’s not like we won’t see each other again,” Lu Shichu refused with a smile.

Bai Jingshu also said at this time, “I’ll send Doctor Lu off. I have some health issues recently, so I want to talk to Doctor Lu.”

Su Ziyue sneered when she heard his words. “Is it some embarrassing health issue? Why do you need to talk to him privately?”

She clearly saw Bai Jingshu sitting next to Qin Muchen with a woman in his arms just now. All men are pigs.

As soon as Bai Jingshu heard the tone of her voice, he immediately noticed that something was wrong. He wanted to say something to diffuse the situation, but under Qin Muchen’s extremely threatening gaze, he went out with Lu Shichu first so that the two could have some space.

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As soon as Bai Jingshu and Lu Shichu left, the private room fell completely quiet.

Even though Qin Muchen didn't speak nor make any movements, his presence was so strong that no one could ignore him.

Su Ziyue held her bag tightly. She was about to ask him about the scene she saw before when she suddenly thought of the divorce agreement he had shown her.

It seemed like he had made up his mind about divorcing her.

Since he had already decided, then why did it matter to her that he was being intimate with another woman?

She didn't have any reason nor was she in any position to question him.

After thinking about it for a few seconds, Su Ziyue turned around and walked out. However, her hand was suddenly caught by the man behind her.

"Where are you going?"

The moment he said that, his hand that grabbed her exerted some force and she was pulled into his arms.

Thus, Su Ziyue bumped into his chest.

She had seen how great his figure was. His chest was as hard as a rock, so her nose hurt when it bumped into his chest.

The bag in her hand fell to the ground, and she subconsciously grasped his clothes tightly. He took the opportunity to pull his arm in and hug her tightly.

There was no distance between them. The temperature of Qin Muchen's body was so high that Su Ziyue could feel the heat even though they had their clothes on.

The scene of him hugging and kissing the woman suddenly came into Su Ziyue's mind, thereafter her expression changed as she tried to break free to no avail. She then said coldly, "Let go of me."

Qin Muchen just ignored what she said and asked instead, "What do you mean by 'dirty hand'?"

He remembered what she said. Don't touch me with your dirty hands.

"It means that your hands are dirty!" Su Ziyue looked up at him and said slowly.

Qin Muchen raised his brow slightly when he heard this. The hand that was originally on her waist

moved down an inch and landed on her curvy buttocks. His five fingers tightened and he squeezed her ass, causing Su Ziyue to stiffen. Then, he said, "Where are my dirty hands touching now then?"

"How shameless!"

Su Ziyue couldn't break free and couldn't resist him as she was weaker than him, so her face was flushed red with anxiety. Qin Muchen thought she looked even more seductive and attractive like this.

The look in his eyes darkened slightly as he lowered his head to kiss her lips.

Su Ziyue's eyes widened.

How could this man be so shameless? He was still hugging and kissing the hostess before, and now he came to kiss her again. What did he take her for?

Su Ziyue opened her lips and bit him fiercely, thinking he would back away.

However, Qin Muchen only paused for a while before kissing her even harder.

As soon as the kiss ended, Su Ziyue stretched out her hand without hesitation and slapped him.

"Slap!"

A crisp sound rang in the private room, and then there was deathly silence.

When Su Ziyue finally recalled Qin Muchen's reaction after the last time she slapped him, she started to feel a little afraid and took two steps back.

Although she was a little flustered, she still pretended to be calm and looked at him.

"That's the second time you've slapped me." Qin Muchen touched the side of his face that had been slapped by her. There was a dark look in his eyes as his gaze was fixated on her.

Su Ziyue clenched her fists tightly. He was clearly the one at fault, which was why she slapped him. There was no reason for her to feel guilty.

Thinking about this, Su Ziyue raised her chin and looked at him, unwilling to admit defeat.

Qin Muchen almost laughed out of anger when he saw her acting so confidently after slapping him. "I must've spoilt you rotten. If I keep letting you slap me like this, won't you act like you have authority over me in the future?"

"Don't worry, as long as you stay away from me, I won't hit you even if you beg me to. I won't want to dirty my hands anyway," Su Ziyue sneered. She hated it the most when he posed as a man of high

morals.

Obviously, he was at fault, and yet he still spoke as if he was in the right.

A gloomy look took over Qin Muchen's face as he walked in the direction of Su Ziyue. His voice was as cold as his expression when he said, "Wasn't it dirtier when we touched at a negative distance?"

"You...!"

Su Ziyue was still new to s*x and she was not sober the only time she experienced it.

She didn't know what to say to refute Qin Muchen's explicit remarks.

Yet, Qin Muchen didn't plan to let her go just like that.

He advanced with every step she retreated until she reached the corner of the wall and couldn't step back any further. He lowered his head and the tip of his nose was only half an inch away from hers. "Answer me."

Su Ziyue pursed her lips and said nothing.

How could he kiss her so casually after kissing the hostess? He was even talking dirty to her now.

Su Ziyue felt wronged the more she thought about it. Thus, she bit her lip and shouted at him, "Qin Muchen, who do you think you are to bully me?!"

He bullied her?

He felt the opposite. She was the one bullying him.

He asked her for an answer, and yet she asked him to raise a dog.

When he gave her the divorce agreement, she didn't look upset at all. She even carefully read the terms and asked him to draw another copy as if she couldn't wait to divorce him.

She also went out to have a meal with other men without informing him. She didn't even explain herself, and yet she had the guts to say he bullied her?

"When did you learn to retaliate?" Qin Muchen stretched out his hand and placed it on the wall behind her. Then, he looked down at her, his eyes gradually softening.

His hand was on her side, so she felt like she was being hugged by him. Her heart was racing as she turned her head to the side while a lump formed in her throat. "The one who retaliated is obviously you."

“Me...?” Before Qin Muchen could finish his sentence, he was stopped by the glistening tears in her eyes. The anger in him seemed to have instantly subsided at this moment.

Qin Muchen sighed and reached out to wipe the tears from the corners of her eyes. “When did I retaliate against you? You slapped me, and yet you’re here sobbing and blaming me?”

“Of course! It’s your fault! You were being so intimate with that hostess just a while ago, and yet you hugged me right after. You’re dirty, so dirty!”

Su Ziyue said ‘dirty’ twice before reaching out and wiping the corner of her eye where he had just touched. There was even a disgusted look in her eyes.

Seeing this, Qin Muchen was startled.

Did she see it?

Su Ziyue rubbed the corners of her eyes so hard that they turned red. Both her eyes were so red that she looked like a little rabbit.

Qin Muchen held her hand and leaned in close to kiss her lips. With a cheerful tone, he said with his seductive voice, “You’re so sad because you saw me being intimate with other women? Your eyes are already red from crying.”

After that, he lowered his head to kiss her eyes.

Seeing this, Su Ziyue turned her head away. She didn't even draw her hand back before continuing to cry. She had obviously given up.

Qin Muchen felt that he was crazy. He actually felt that this woman was sort of beautiful and cute when she cried?!

However, he couldn't bear to see her crying so he explained, “Since you saw us, why didn’t you continue watching? You missed out the part where I pushed her away.”

Su Ziyue was finally willing to turn her head to look at him, but she turned her head away immediately after, obviously not believing him.

Qin Muchen didn't become angry either. He just touched her face and said gently, “You don’t believe me, eh? Then let’s go home and you can test if I am clean.”