

Marry Me 141

CHAPTER 141

Qin Muchen raised his eyebrow when he noticed her behavior. He took the thermometer from her and put it under his armpit.

After a while, he took it out and passed it to Su Ziyue.

Su Ziyue pursed her lips before she passed the thermometer to Lu Shichu.

Lu Shichu took it and had a look. He frowned slightly. "39.6 degree Celsius, high fever."

However, Qin Muchen seemed very conscious and wide awake.

"Give me my medicine please." Qin Muchen's voice was a little dry and hoarse.

Su Ziyue passed a glass of water by the side to him immediately.

Lu Shichu took a glance at Qin Muchen before giving him his medicine. Then, he reminded Su Ziyue about some precautions that needed to be taken before he left the house, because he still needed to go back to work at the hospital.

After sending Lu Shichu out the door, Su Ziyue fed Qin Muchen his medicine.

Qin Muchen swallowed the pills without even blinking. He lay down on the bed after taking his medicine. Su Ziyue held a glass of water in her hand, thinking of getting him to drink more water.

"Qin Muchen?" Su Ziyue patted him on his face. "Have some more water."

Qin Muchen merely uttered a single word without even opening his eyes. "No."

His reaction made Su Ziyue suddenly realize that he had been forcing himself to remain in a seated position since just now. She found his behavior rather annoying and funny at the same time. She thought it was ridiculous for Qin Muchen to act tough for no particular reason.

Although she didn't know the exact reason for Qin Muchen's antagonism toward Lu Shichu, she decided not to call Lu Shichu to come over next time he fell sick again. Another reason for her decision was that Lu Shichu was very busy with all the matters he had to attend to as the Deputy Director of the hospital.

Qin Muchen started sweating after sleeping for a while. Su Ziyue took a towel and wiped the sweat off his face. She then took another wet towel and placed it on his forehead.

Qin Muchen just had his medicine. He should feel much better after a rest. I suppose he will want to have something to eat after he wakes up?

After pondering for a while, Su Ziyue poured him a huge glass of water and placed it on the table beside his bed. Then, she carried her tablet computer and went downstairs.

Usually, he was the one who took care of her and cooked for her. On this day, it was her turn to take care of him instead. Although she didn't know how to take care of people, she could learn to do it after several practices, like the way she did when she prepared the steamed fish with scallion oil last time.

Su Ziyue frowned when she thought of that dish. After that, she went into the kitchen.

A patient should have a light and mild meal. Lu Shichu suggested that she could make some chicken soup before he left.

Su Ziyue hurried into the kitchen after calling the office to apply for a leave.

Three hours had passed after she finished preparing the chicken soup.

She prepared the soup according to the simplest recipe she could find. When it was done, she thought the soup tasted alright.

She didn't put any salt in the soup, so it was very bland after tasting it. However, Lu Shichu reminded her that Qin Muchen should have a light meal now. So, she decided not to put salt in the soup and let it be bland instead.

She came out of the kitchen with a large bowl of chicken soup and placed it on the dining table. She was about to take it upstairs after it had cooled down for a bit when she heard someone knock on the door.

Su Ziyue was a little surprised. She wondered who it would be since it was almost lunch time.

She walked over to open the door and saw the beaming Nan Chuan.

"Miss Su." Nan Chuan nodded at her politely.

Su Ziyue knew he would come. He must have come here to look for Qin Muchen to discuss work.

"Qin Muchen is down with a fever. If you have any work-related matters, talk to him after he gets better." As soon as Su Ziyue finished, she asked, "He's sleeping in the bedroom. Do you want to have a look at him?"

"A fever?" Nan Chuan walked inside while murmuring to himself at the same time.

Su Ziyue closed the door behind him, but someone had come again, so she had to open the door once more.

However, Su Ziyue would never ask the person who came this time if she would like to take a look at Qin Muchen.

“Anything you want, Miss Gu?” Su Ziyue asked while blocking her entrance at the doorway.

This was her house and she had the final say in everything. She just didn’t want to let Gu Hanyan come into the house.

Gu Hanyan studied her carefully from head to toe, a disdainful look flashing through her eyes. “Of course I’m here for Muchen.”

Su Ziyue knew what the look in Gu Hanyan’s eyes meant after she lowered her head and took a look at herself.

This morning after she woke up, before she even had the time to have breakfast, she simply washed her face and straight away called Lu Shichu to come over to check on Qin Muchen. She was still wearing plain casual home wear without much designs on it. She just had a pair of slippers on and didn’t even put any makeup on her face. Since she had been busy preparing soup and cooking in the kitchen, her forehead was drenched in sweat, which dampened her bangs and made her appear disheveled.

“Oh, he’s sick. So, he’s unfit to see any guest now.” As she said that, Su Ziyue made a move to close the door.

However, Gu Hanyan knew Su Ziyue would do something like that, so she stepped into the house directly and stopped her from closing the door. “Of course I need to come and visit him since he’s sick. Even though you’re his wife, don’t you think you’re being too strict and care a tad bit too much? As his friend, I don’t even have the right to visit him?”

Su Ziyue gave her a look. Without waiting for her to say anything, Gu Hanyan spoke again. She inched closer toward Su Ziyue and said in a low voice which only the both of them could hear, “Or, you’re not afraid of me seeing him, but you’re afraid that I’ll snatch him back?”

Snatch... him back? Haha! What a shameless woman!

“Mrs. Qin, Miss Gu...” Hearing Nan Chuan’s voice from behind, Su Ziyue suddenly remembered that they had another guest in the house.

Nan Chuan had been working with Qin Muchen for some time now, so he knew Gu Hanyan too.

Su Ziyue was very pleased with him addressing her as Mrs. Qin. She turned around and looked at Nan Chuan. “You go inside first. I would like to say a few words with Miss Gu.”

“Mr. Nan.” Gu Hanyan greeted Nan Chuan, to which he replied with a faint nod before turning around and walking inside.

“Miss Gu, I’m afraid what you said earlier was incorrect. Has Qin Muchen admitted that you are his girlfriend before? Or did both of you get married before?” Su Ziyue raised her eyes and looked at Gu Hanyan. A gleam of natural confidence flickered in her bright and energetic round eyes. “If something is yours, it won’t escape your reaches; if it isn’t meant to be yours, you’ll lose it someday even after you get it. But of course, all of us know Qin Muchen really well. If that’s something he really wants, he won’t wait until over ten years to get it, right?”

Gu Hanyan, of course, knew Su Ziyue was mocking her by saying that. Her expression changed slightly before it quickly returned to normal again. She smiled. “Oh, is that so?”

“Aren’t you here to see him? Come on in.” Su Ziyue took a step backward, turned around and walked toward the dining room. She sounded as if she was showing mercy to Gu Hanyan and was giving her the opportunity to see Qin Muchen.

Gu Hanyan’s hands clenched tightly around her bag. One day, I will snatch Qin Muchen from Su Ziyue. Qin Muchen is mine; he used to be, and will always be mine.

Su Ziyue went into the dining room to take the chicken soup and went upstairs without paying further attention to Gu Hanyan. Nan Chuan followed behind Su Ziyue.

As she reached the entrance, Su Ziyue turned and took a glance at the doorway. As expected, she saw Gu Hanyan following her upstairs as well. It must be difficult for her to be so shameless!

Su Ziyue pushed the door open and entered the bedroom. Coincidentally, she saw Qin Muchen, who just got out of the bathroom.

He just had a pair of long pants and his upper body was bared. He looked normal when he saw Su Ziyue coming in, but a slight change flashed through his eyes when he saw Nan Chuan and Gu Hanyan standing behind her.

Su Ziyue turned around immediately and looked behind. She noticed that Gu Hanyan was staring attentively at Qin Muchen without blinking her eyes.

Bang! Su Ziyue slammed the door shut with a loud bang after glaring at Gu Hanyan.

CHAPTER 142

Gu Hanyan stood behind Nan Chuan. She wasn’t angry even though she noticed Su Ziyue glaring at her. She smiled instead, looking rather pleased with herself.

Su Ziyue tightened her grip on the tray while looking away in silence.

Although she trusted Qin Muchen very much, Gu Hanyan was very good at playing tricks. The woman would take any available opportunity to get in between them. So, Su Ziyue couldn’t look down on her.

After a while, the bedroom door reopened again. Qin Muchen had changed. His hair was still a little wet and his face looked pale, which appeared striking against his dark eyes. The contrast unintentionally offered a touch of mesmerizing attraction to his appearance.

Su Ziyue pursed her lips. It's fine if he's born to be handsome, but it's against the rules to still be so good-looking while being sick!

Qin Muchen glanced around at all of them before he fixed his gaze on Su Ziyue. "Let's go downstairs."

He disliked others entering their bedroom.

"Muchen," Gu Hanyan called out to him. Qin Muchen raised his eyes to look at her. She sounded concerned and her voice was soft, gentle and pleasant to the ears. "Are you feeling better?"

Su Ziyue thought Gu Hanyan was a very beautiful lady. If she was a man, she would have probably fallen in love with Gu Hanyan. Although she was curious why Qin Muchen didn't seem to like Gu Hanyan, she was very glad about that.

"Yeah." Qin Muchen responded with a simple reply. He held out his hand to take the tray from Su Ziyue before wrapping his arm around her and went downstairs.

Su Ziyue felt the burden on her hands lifted when Qin Muchen took the tray with the bowl of chicken soup on it away. She held out her hands and tried to take it from him again. "Let me..."

Qin Muchen turned and glanced at her. A gleam of light flashed through his dark eyes. "I just have a cold and fever. I'm not crippled. Do you think I can't even hold a bowl of chicken soup?"

"No..." Su Ziyue said in resignation.

After getting a 'no' from her, Qin Muchen continued to walk forward in contentment.

Gu Hanyan bit her lip and remained standing there as she watched their interaction, forgetting that she should be following them.

Nan Chuan took a step forward. Glancing after Qin Muchen and Su Ziyue, who walked in front of them, he whispered to Gu Hanyan quietly, "Watching them together just makes me want to get married too. At least I'll have someone there to serve me water and make me a bowl of soup when I'm sick."

The way of thinking of men and women were very different indeed.

What Nan Chuan saw was that Su Ziyue had made Qin Muchen a bowl of soup, but that appeared to Gu Hanyan as Qin Muchen being so thoughtful that he was reluctant to even allow Su Ziyue to hold a bowl of soup. She thought Qin Muchen's thoughtfulness should rightfully belong to her.

“Mr. Nan, your Mandarin has improved greatly since you came back from overseas. If it isn’t because of your beautiful blue eyes, I’m sure everyone would think that you’re a native Chinese who was born and raised in the country.” Gu Hanyan turned and looked at Nan Chuan with a cheerful smile on her face.

Unaware of her complicated feelings and what she was thinking, Nan Chuan replied with a smile, “Everybody says that. Haha!”

Then, Gu Hanyan went downstairs to the dining room together with Nan Chuan, looking normal again.

Qin Muchen had already sat down by the table and had his soup while Su Ziyue brought more dishes from the kitchen.

Noticing that Gu Hanyan had come down with Nan Chuan, Su Ziyue raised her head and looked at them. “Do you guys want to have lunch together?”

Then, she strode toward the dining table and placed a plate of Chinese cabbage stir fried with garlic she was holding in her hands on the table. She hoped that they would stay for lunch.

This was the second time she cooked. Even though the dishes were not exactly inedible, she didn’t put salt in any of those dishes.

Qin Muchen was sick and his taste buds weren’t sensitive anyway. So, he wouldn’t know whether the dishes were tasty or not.

Su Ziyue would feel much better if she could let Gu Hanyan have a taste of her horribly bland dishes.

However, apparently, someone didn’t have the same thought as she did.

Qin Muchen put down his spoon, raised his head and looked at Nan Chuan. “You need to pay more attention to the business at Lumiere Jade House. There will be lots of customers there during noon. You should go back and have a look, in case something happens and they can’t find the person-in-charge of the place.”

Nan Chuan was surprised by Qin Muchen’s words. If he understood it correctly, his boss didn’t wish for him to stay for lunch; his boss was chasing him away.

He treats me like dirt even after I’ve been his subordinate for so many years. Although he knew this pathetic reality very well and sulked over it deep within his heart, Nan Chuan still smiled and said, “Mr. Qin, don’t worry. I’ll work harder.”

“Okay.” Qin Muchen nodded in satisfaction before he turned to look at Gu Hanyan. “Aren’t you filming a new drama recently? You’ve wasted a lot of time coming to visit me now, so just ask Nan Chuan to send you back.”

Gu Hanyan was startled. "Then, you... have a good rest and take care."

Standing in front of the dining table, Su Ziyue was confused while staring at Qin Muchen, who sat there and chased Nan Chuan and Gu Hanyan away matter-of-factly.

Qin Muchen didn't forget to remind them one last thing. "Remember to close the door when you're on your way out."

Su Ziyue noticed very clearly that Gu Hanyan and Nan Chuan staggered slightly when they went out.

"Why did you chase them away?" Su Ziyue poured herself a bowl of the tasteless chicken soup too and sat down on the opposite of Qin Muchen.

Qin Muchen looked better after having finished his chicken soup slowly. He said plainly, "They're very busy."

He meant that it wasn't his idea to chase them away.

Su Ziyue was speechless with him.

Qin Muchen couldn't be bothered with what she thought either. He shoved his bowl in front of Su Ziyue with an expressionless face. "Get me another bowl of soup."

Su Ziyue pouted her lips as she went into the kitchen and poured him some more soup.

Qin Muchen glanced after her as she went into the kitchen. When he looked away from her, he leaned backward against the chair before he held out his hand and massaged his temple. He still felt a bit uncomfortable.

It was his first time enjoying the privilege of Su Ziyue's cooking, so how could he allow other strangers enjoy such privilege for free?

Qin Muchen was a healthy young man with good stamina. So, after resting at home for a day, he had recovered almost completely by the time he woke up in the morning next day.

While Su Ziyue was walking down the stairs, she saw the man setting breakfast on the dining table. The sight left her slightly dazed. "Why did you wake up so early?"

"If I didn't wake up earlier, someone might not even have breakfast at all."

Qin Muchen just took a glance at her before he turned around again and brought two glasses of fruit juices from the kitchen.

Su Ziyue touched her nose and sat down by the dining table. "I just forgot about it yesterday..."

After having breakfast, both of them went to work at their respective offices.

As soon as Su Ziyue arrived at the company, she was pulled to one side by An Xia. "Have you read the news?"

"No." She had to take care of the patient on the previous day, so she didn't have any time to read the news at all.

"Take a look at this. All comments are biased in your favor." An Xia took out her cell phone and showed Su Ziyue the comments on it.

A long post published on Twitter was shown on the screen. It was mainly about the incident where Gu Hanyan was injured at the filming set, which brought out Su Ziyue's past as well at the same time. These two topics became the main content of the post.

Obviously, the influencer was biased in favor of Su Ziyue. Since the influencer was popular and had tons of followers, the post naturally attracted a lot of attention from the people.

The Twitter post was shared on various social media platforms over millions of times. Almost all people commented in favor of Su Ziyue.

After Su Ziyue finished reading the post, she wasn't as happy as An Xia thought she would be. She just smiled helplessly without saying a word.

When she returned to her office, Su Ziyue turned on her computer and stared blankly at the screen.

The truth was the easiest thing to conceal. Therefore, most people didn't care about the truth; they just believed what they wanted to see.

Everyone just wanted to be in a spot where they could criticize and sympathize with other people. The irony of the situation was that these insignificant people had actually managed to help lessen Su Ziyue's problems.

Because of the long Twitter post that was biased in favor of Su Ziyue, in addition to the good words that Gu Hanyan had spoken for her prior to this, the incident ended just like that.

However, the negative side effect was that Su Ziyue seemed to be getting angry once again.

CHAPTER 143

Back then, because Su Yige was deliberately spreading the news, many knew about Su Ziyue's abortion in high school.

Four years had passed and people had already forgotten about it, but now that it was being brought up again, it had once again reawakened some people's memories.

Su Ziyue didn't realize she was actually angered about this, until one day after work when Qin Muchen and her went to the supermarket together to get something. There were two high school girls walking toward their direction. One of them saw Su Ziyue and yelled in surprise, "Are you the second daughter of the Su Family?"

Are you the second daughter of the Su Family? Those words seemed to have touched a nerve, for she raised her head and glanced at them, then she ignored them and walked away.

Unexpectedly, the two high schoolers were chasing up with their phones in hand, and they murmured as they chased after her, "It's her, right? I didn't expect to meet the real person here. She seems a lot prettier than when she appeared in the videos..."

What video? Qin Muchen was the first to stop walking when he heard them. He turned around to look at the two high schoolers.

When the students noticed that the man beside Su Ziyue had stopped, they immediately stopped walking as well. As they were only focusing on Su Ziyue earlier, they did not notice Qin Muchen, who had been beside her all along.

They looked at him and realized that he was actually a handsome guy with long legs.

"Hi..." One of the girls greeted him while smiling, and her gaze was filled with astonishment.

I really want to take a picture of him and save it in my phone. I will look for my future husband based on this type.

Qin Muchen did not pay attention to the high schoolers' reaction as he asked with a cold gaze, "What video?"

"Err..." The handsome long-legged guy seemed scary and cold. The two girls were frightened by his reaction, so they obediently handed him the phone. "It's this."

Qin Muchen took the phone and clicked on the video.

A woman could be seen taking a bottle of drinking water and smashing it to a reporter's face in the video. After that, the woman simply told the reporter to go on with his questioning, sounding like she had taken full control of the situation. That woman was none other than the woman beside him—Su Ziyue.

Su Ziyue leaned over when Qin Muchen took the phone. She looked at the video and frowned. "Where did you find this?"

One of the students was staring at Su Ziyue's bright eyes and with admiration as she replied, "On the Internet!"

The way she dared to smash the reporter directly and the way she said those words were way too cool for the girls. However, perhaps there was still a generation gap between Su Ziyue and the girls after all, for the former couldn't understand what the girls were thinking about despite her own young age of twenty-two.

She was acting on impulse when she hit someone with the mineral water bottle. There was nothing admirable about that.

The clip was short. It was mainly cut-out to include the part where she smashed someone and the part where the male reporter said, "Miss Su, is it because you were influenced by your father so..."

In terms of dragon lore, Su Ziyue was Qin Muchen's reverse scale—no one was allowed to touch her without his permission. Similarly, her father was her reverse scale—she loathed it when the others mentioned about him.

Qin Muchen frowned as he looked slightly grim. He returned the phone to the high school student and turned around to usher Su Ziyue. "Let's go."

Su Ziyue was not sure if it was her illusion, but she felt that Qin Muchen seemed to be unhappy after watching the video.

When Su Ziyue turned to look at him, she heard the high school student asking, "Miss Su, will you enter the entertainment industry?"

She turned around and looked at the girl's young face. The girl's eyes were filled with curiosity and not a trace of malice.

"I don't think so. My life is very good now." Su Ziyue smiled as she turned around and left with Qin Muchen.

The other girl looked excited. "Ah! She smiled. She's so beautiful. Goddess Yan can't even begin to compare with her!"

Meanwhile, the other girl sneakily took a photo of Su Ziyue and Qin Muchen as they left, and used it for a post on Twitter.

'Bumped into the second daughter of the Su Family at the supermarket! Oh my god! She was a goddess! She has fair skin and long legs, and her man was handsome too!'

She had added that caption as well. As a result, when the post was posted, it had garnered significant

views right away.

Su Ziyue returned home and went online to search for the video.

It turned out to be released from a mainstream media company and the number of shares was huge. Su Ziyue asked Qin Muchen, "Did you ask someone to do this?"

"No." Qin Muchen glanced at the screen. Then, he withdrew his gaze and looked at his own computer.

He wasn't that bored to resort to putting his own wife on the Internet for the others to watch her.

Besides, his wife looked really good when she smashed the guy.

Si Ziyue was slightly astonished. If it wasn't Qin Muchen, then who was it?

She scanned through the comments and noticed one that read, 'Maybe the reporter offended someone.' It seemed like she was getting closer to the truth.

Maybe the reporter really did offend a certain celebrity or someone famous, so the clip was cut-out deliberately by someone.

Qin Muchen glanced at the data on his computer screen, and turned to look at Su Ziyue. He then grabbed his phone and went out.

He stood at the door as he looked at Su Ziyue, who was sitting in front of her computer, browsing on something. Then, he dialed a number. "Get someone to take down the video circulating on the Internet." As he finished the sentence, he seemed to remember something suddenly, so he added, "And check who was the one who uploaded the video."

After the press conference, he already had someone to manage the matter, but how did someone else get the video?

Qin Muchen's eyes darkened and a darkened look flashed across his face. As he scanned through the comments section himself and noticed that many were commenting on his wife's beauty, his expression went gloomier.

Are these people too bored? Why are they commenting on someone else's wife? No matter how beautiful she is, she belongs to me, and she can only be mine!

Even during dinner time, Qin Muchen's face was still grim.

Su Ziyue helped as he served the dishes on the table. She then sat down obediently and glanced at him sneakily.

Beef came running over when it smelled the food.

The Border Collie was only four months old, thus it was particularly energetic and restless.

It came running around the dining table and stretched out its front paws on Su Ziyue.

Qin Muchen glanced at Beef, recalling that it was a male.

He looked at Beef solemnly and said in a cold manner, "Sit properly!"

The cheerful little dog whined as it was intimidated by his sharp order. Lowering his paws aggrievedly, it shrank and crawled to Su Ziyue, then it sat by her side and leaned its head on her calves.

No ladies would be able to resist such furry and adorable animals. Su Ziyue felt that it was being really cute as she reached out to pat it. "Don't cry. Your daddy scolded you because he loves you."

Maybe Beef understood what Su Ziyue was saying, for it snuggled on her lap and whined in an aggrieved way for a while. Then, it raised his head and looked at Su Ziyue with its bright eyes. Su Ziyue's heart melted at that moment.

Su Ziyue softened at that look, so she stared at Qin Muchen, and seemingly having gained a sudden burst of courage, she yelled at him, "Don't scold him!"

Qin Muchen snorted. "I won't scold him."

As he was speaking, he strode across and carried Beef, sending him back to his kennel.

Even a dog wants to steal my wife? In your dreams!

CHAPTER 144

After Qin Muchen had sent Beef away, he returned to the table as if nothing had happened and resumed eating, but Su Ziyue could feel a gust of thunderstorm coming her way.

She braced the pressure and after finishing her dinner, she rushed into the bedroom, but when she was showering, Qin Muchen barged in and gave her a bout of proper 'loving' education.

The next day, Su Ziyue held her waist when she came downstairs. She noticed that Qin Muchen was in a good mood.

"Come get breakfast."

Haha. Su Ziyue laughed sarcastically in her mind.

She walked over, snatched the hot cup of milk that was in his hands and thumped it on the table. She

then sat down and started eating.

The corner of Qin Muchen's lips turned up in a smile as he slowly enjoyed his breakfast. He looked extraordinarily elegant with his actions.

Suddenly, Qin Muchen said, "Come home earlier tonight."

"Okay." Su Ziyue responded casually. He often repeated the same thing, so she didn't really put it to mind.

Qin Muchen wasn't satisfied with the response, so he frowned. "If you don't come back on time, I shall send Beef away."

Su Ziyue choked. She then drank a huge mouthful of milk to settle down. "Noted."

Su Ziyue thought Qin Muchen's tone was annoying and he was getting very overbearing.

As she thought of this, she raised her head and glanced at Qin Muchen. Noticing that he was looking at her, Su Ziyue asked him, "Is there anything happening?"

Qin Muchen was taken aback at the question. "Nothing. You just have to come back earlier."

"Oh, alright." Although that was what he said, Su Ziyue knew he must have something going on. He would usually ask her to return home earlier, but he would never say it over and over again.

Since it had rained continuously for the whole week, Yunzhou City had officially entered the winter season, and the weather was getting colder everyday.

Su Ziyue came out from the car porch, wearing a white knee-length fur coat. Her skin below her knees were out in the air, showcasing her fair and slender legs; they were truly eye-catching. She wore a pair of silver heels and headed toward Su Tower.

"Good day, Director Su!"

On her way, she met an employee who greeted her. Su Ziyue nodded and her lips curled up in a very slight smile, which made her look cold and aloof.

Su Ziyue entered the elevator. As the elevator door closed and began to go up, she rubbed her hands together and exhaled into them.

It had been several years since she spent winter in Yunzhou City. She did not expect it to be this cold, so she felt like she would soon turn from a regular beauty to a frozen beauty.

But for the sake of beauty, it was fine for her to withstand the cold for a moment, since the company

had heaters turned on.

However, when she thought of Qin Muchen's eyes the moment she exited the house, her heart tightened.

Ding!

When the elevator door opened, Su Ziyue stepped out and went directly to her office.

She pushed through the door and saw Gong Zeyang sitting on the couch. She was stunned for a moment. "Why are you here?" What is he doing in my office this early in the morning?

After everything that had happened lately, she had almost forgotten about Gong Zeyang.

It was a fascinating feeling, for when she was still a teenager, she really loved Gong Zeyang, and she would miss him a lot even if she didn't see him for a day, so when she finally got to see him she would feel extremely happy, but now, after not seeing him for a while, she found it hard to be reminded of Gong Zeyang. It could be due to Su Yige being abroad, so he no longer had a reason to visit Su Group. Plus, he had to manage Gong Group's affairs as well, so if the two did not schedule a meet up, it was impossible for them to see each other.

"We can't see each other if everything's okay?" Gong Zeyang was clearly looking disappointed. "Ziyue, since when did we become this distant?"

"If there's anything, we can talk afterward. I need to work now." Su Ziyue headed toward her desk while she was speaking.

Gong Zeyang watched as Su Ziyue walked past him, and he could smell the scent of her perfume. It felt refreshing.

Her expression was cold and distant, but her peach blossom eyes were alluring, as if they could hook in one's soul with one look.

Gong Zeyang felt a sudden urge, and he stretched out his hand to grab hers. A thought came into his mind as he blurted out, "Yige said she wanted to have the wedding right after Chinese New Year."

Su Ziyue turned her head to glance at him and her gaze fell on his hand that was grabbing her. She said impassively, "Oh, let go first."

"Don't you have anything else to say?" Gong Zeyang did not let loose but instead, he held on to her arm tighter. He knitted his brows slightly as if he was bothered.

Previously, Su Ziyue's heart would have softened when she noticed his expression.

“It won’t be nice if anybody sees us like this.” As he wouldn’t let loose, Su Ziyue stretched her hand to move his hand away and took a step back to keep a distance from him. “Congratulations to you. Did you come purposely to share the news? Now that I know, I will definitely be at the wedding to send my blessings.”

As Si Ziyue finished speaking, she quickened her pace to her desk and switched on her computer, not looking back at Gong Zeyang. “I need to work now. You may help yourself out.”

True to her words, she then started working diligently.

Su Ziyue’s indifferent expression made Gong Zeyang’s heart go cold.

He watched attentively at Su Ziyue who was working, and realized she was indeed very beautiful. She had always been beautiful since a young age, and was always able to catch one’s eye.

When she was younger, she was clearly shy when she saw him, but she pretended to be calm and communicative as she greeted him sweetly by calling him, “Zeyang.”

She didn’t know how adorable she was back then.

Her skin was fair, and she had a perfect pair of peach blossom eyes that seemed so seducing whenever she looked at someone. Her lips were bright red and she had a beautiful straight-edged nose.

He realized the sweet girl who used to call him ‘Zeyang’ in the affectionate manner had grown up to become a mature and beautiful lady.

When he agreed to Su Yige’s proposal on the wedding, his first reaction was to come to meet Su Ziyue.

Even though Su Ziyue was obviously ignoring him, he was still reluctant to leave. “Ziyue, how have you been?”

Su Ziyue finally turned to look at him. “Very good. Never been better.”

“Previously, you...”

“Director Su.”

At the moment, someone came knocking at the door.

Su Ziyue looked at Gong Zeyang as she knitted her eyebrows, then she turned to the door and called out, “Come in.”

“The Vice President said...” It was Su Yuanming’s assistant, who was stunned and appeared confused when he noticed the presence of Gong Zeyang. Su Ziyue ignored the assistant’s confusion and asked,

“The Vice President said?”

“The Vice President said he wanted to hold an emergency meeting.” The assistant looked at Su Ziyue and as he finished his sentence, he couldn’t help but throw another glance at Gong Zeyang.

Gong Zeyang sat at the couch looking relaxed and calm, as if he did not think there was anything wrong with him visiting his cousin as her brother-in-law.

Su Ziyue knitted her brows as she turned toward the assistant and nodded. “I’ll be there right away.”

CHAPTER 145

When the assistant left, Gong Zeyang said, “You should go to your meeting.”

Su Ziyue looked at the empathetic expression on his face and she suddenly felt disgusted. She didn’t even bother to give him a response before she left directly.

It was the first meeting held after Su Yuanming’s return to the headquarters. As people would say, a new broom sweeps clean, or to be more exact, Su Yuanming used to work in the headquarters, so technically, it was not a new promotion. At most, it was a consolidation of his stand as a vice president.

He was now considered the person that came right after Su Youcheng in the company.

Su Ziyue was early. After she went into the room, she sat quietly waiting for the meeting to begin.

When Su Yuanming came in, Su Ziyue was the first person he noticed among the others.

Similar to her imprisoned father, she would catch the attention of others no matter where she went.

He seemed unhappy as he knitted his brows and walked over. “Meeting starts now.”

When the meeting ended, Su Ziyue’s expression was dark.

Su Yuanming had assigned her a heavy task. Needless to say, she would have to work overtime in the coming month, and even so, she might still not be able to achieve the goal.

“Ziyue, work hard. I have faith in you!” Su Yuanming noticed that her expression was off, so he patted her on the shoulder and spoke calmly with a loving tone.

Su Ziyue merely put on a cold smile as she said, “Alright, I shall try my best.”

“That’s the spirit! I can now rest assured with your promise.” Su Yuanming smiled. “Everyone, let’s work hard together.”

Su Ziyue looked somewhat exhausted as she headed back to her office. When she realized that Gong

Zeyang had left, she felt better.

The task Su Yuanming assigned to her was a little heavy, so she decided to stay back from this day onward.

Su Ziyue was overwhelmed with her workload, so she naturally ended up forgetting about some things, for instance, her promise with Qin Muchen to get back home early after work.

When Qin Muchen came home to realize there was no one in the villa, his face sank immediately.

Great. It seems like my wife hadn't taken my words seriously.

When Qin Muchen went in and saw the scene, the expression on his face which was already awful became downright frightening.

The floor mat was teared into several pieces and the shoes were all over the place.

The living room was so messy that it was as if it had been robbed.

The troublemaker came running toward Qin Muchen as soon as it saw him, then it ran around him and whined, completely forgetting about what Qin Muchen had done to him on the previous day.

"Beef." Qin Muchen looked at it, his tone cold and scary.

The dog whined.

Beef sat up obediently, afraid to move, its black sparkly eyes stared at Qin Muchen innocently.

"Still not admitting your mistakes?"

Qin Muchen's eyebrows were knitted tightly as he squatted down in front of Beef. "No one will be protecting you today."

Beef leaned in closer and licked Qin Muchen's face with an audible slurp, then it rubbed its head on his body.

Qin Muchen squatted stiffly on the floor. After a while, he stretched out his hand slowly and when he was about to touch Beef, he retracted his hand suddenly.

Beef seemed to have felt a sense of danger, as he shrank back and hid in a corner, carefully watching Qin Muchen.

In the end, the man who dumped him on the previous day merely looked calm and went upstairs to take a shower. Then, he came downstairs to clean the living room.

Beef followed behind the whole time; when he picked up a shoe, it would bite it again. At last, Qin Muchen gave it a fierce glance, which frightened it to put down the shoe.

Qin Muchen was halfway through cleaning the living room when Nan Chuan arrived.

He looked at the mess in the living room and laughed unapologetically. "Beef is quite the demolisher."

When Beef was brought home, Nan Chuan often took care of him, so it was familiar with Nan Chuan.

It ran in front of Nan Chuan, lifting its paws and leaning on him.

Nan Chuan squatted and picked Beef up as he rubbed its head. "You're so happy. Did you understand I was praising you?"

As those words came out, Nan Chuan could feel a cold stare coming from his boss.

Nan Chuan shivered all over, then he put down Beef and took the things he brought into the house. "Boss, here are the things you wanted me to bring."

"Leave them there." Qin Muchen merely gave him a simple reply as he was still busy tidying the living room, and he didn't mention anything else.

Nan Chuan brought over the fresh vegetables and meat from Lumiere Jade House. Nan Chuan only found out that Su Ziyue was not at home after he had settled everything nicely.

"Mrs. Qin... hasn't come back?"

Qin Muchen replied without raising his head, "You can go home now."

Nan Chuan rubbed his nose and thought, Okay, I won't ask what I wasn't supposed to ask.

After Qin Muchen was done tidying the living room, he took everything Nan Chuan brought to the kitchen. When he finished making dinner, it was already 8 o'clock at night, but Su Ziyue had yet to come home.

Qin Muchen returned to the living room and picked up his phone. When he was about to dial a number, a thought came to his mind suddenly and he stopped what he was doing.

He raised his eyes and noticed that Beef was playing on its own.

"Beef," Qin Muchen called. Beef turned around sharply and looked at Qin Muchen. Then, it sprinted toward him.

Qin Muchen arched an eyebrow, as he appeared to be satisfied. "Sit."

Beef sat down obediently in front of him, looking innocent. Qin Muchen thought when Beef behaved like this, it was quite pleasant looking.

Qin Muchen looked at it with a stern look. "Tell me, should I call your mom?"

Beef tilted its head and looked at Qin Muchen, apparently confused. When Beef met his gaze, it tilted his head again and continued to stare at him.

Qin Muchen knitted his eyebrows; he thought that he must have gone insane to have asked a dog the question.

However, in the next moment, he continued, "I've asked her to come back earlier, but it's already late and she still hasn't returned. She did not take my words to heart. Should I be angry at her?"

Beef responded with a whine.

Qin Muchen's brows furrowed tighter as he paused for a moment. "Since you miss her already, let's look for her at the office."

As he finished speaking, he took Beef out and drove to Su Group.

Su Ziyue was so occupied that she had forgotten to eat. When she came round, she realized that it was almost 8 o'clock, and she felt slightly hungry.

Someone knocked on the door and came right in. She heard Gong Zeyang's voice before she even raised her head. "Ziyue."

Su Ziyue looked at him impatiently. "Why are you here again?" Is he having premarital anxiety because he will be marrying Su Yige soon? Is that why he visits me two to three times a day?

Gong Zeyang heard the words and his expression changed slightly, but his tone was still gentle as he said, "I have been waiting at the door for half an hour and I still did not see you coming out. After asking around, I only found out that you are working late, so I brought you supper." With that, he put the supper he had brought for Su Ziyue in front of her. "Eat."

CHAPTER 146

Su Ziyue didn't look at the supper he had placed in front of her. She gazed at Gong Zeyang as she said, "Why are you waiting for me?"

Gong Zeyang muttered, "I want to have dinner with you."

After seeing Su Ziyue, he realized that the times they had met were few and far between. In the past, he

hadn't thought much about it, but now he felt unhappy about it.

As to what he was unhappy about, he knew the answer in his heart, but he wasn't willing to admit it.

Su Ziyue glanced at him and said, "Sorry, I may not have the time. Someone is waiting at home to have dinner with me."

Suddenly, she remembered that before she left home in the morning, Qin Muchen had told her to return home early.

Oh no!

Not only had she not returned home early, but she had worked overtime until it was so late and she hadn't even called home.

As she thought about it, she quickly fished out her phone and saw that there were surprisingly no missed calls.

Confusion flashed across her mind. Usually, Qin Muchen would've called her even if she was just a little late. However, he hadn't called even once on this day although it was already so late.

Su Ziyue couldn't be bothered that Gong Zeyang was still there. She quickly found Qin Muchen's contact number from her contact list and called him.

Before the line could connect, Gong Zeyang reached out and grabbed her phone. His voice was cold as he said, "It's just dinner, so what is it that is making you so unwilling to have it with me?"

From his perspective, his relationship with Su Ziyue was quite close, so there was nothing wrong for them to have dinner together, but she had called Qin Muchen immediately.

That man is unworthy of her!

Su Ziyue was stunned at her phone being grabbed by Gong Zeyang. She stood up quickly and shouted, "Give it back to me!"

Gong Zeyang raised his eyebrows as he stared at her flustered expression. Suddenly, his lips curved upward. This is the real Su Ziyue!

He had disliked how she always acted distant toward him.

Gong Zeyang smiled and coaxed her by saying, "Now, now. Don't be angry. Let's have dinner together, and I'll return you your phone after that."

"Give! Me! Back! My! Phone!" Su Ziyue shouted each word furiously, her eyes filled with hatred toward

him.

She was truly angry right now.

Why is everyone around me so self-righteous?

Gong Zeyang was taller and stronger than her. She couldn't do anything as he easily held the phone above her head.

At this moment, Su Ziyue's phone suddenly rang.

Gong Zeyang lifted his eyes toward the phone screen. The word 'Hubby' flashed on it. That word was extremely jarring to his eyes.

Su Ziyue had also noticed that it was Qin Muchen who had called and she felt even more frustrated. She said coldly, "Gong Zeyang, give me back my phone. I don't want to eat with you nor see you. I don't want to have anything to do with you!"

Upon hearing this, Gong Zeyang's expression froze immediately, then it changed to one of shock.

Su Ziyue took the chance to grab her phone. However, Gong Zeyang was prepared for it and retreated a step before declining the call.

Outside Su Group, Qin Muchen stopped the car slowly and turned to look at Beef sitting in the passenger seat. It was falling asleep due to being carsick.

Seeing that Beef was not feeling well, Qin Muchen frowned slightly and reached out a hand to stroke its head. "You're carsick? How useless."

Beef whined in anguish and stared at Qin Muchen before it sprawled over on the passenger seat and stopped moving.

It was clear that Beef was extremely carsick.

Although he wasn't happy that Beef had taken away some of Su Ziyue's attention from him, he was the one who brought it home after all. Even though he had made a mistake by having chosen a male dog, it was still family.

Hence, Qin Muchen didn't really hate it.

"I'll call her then. Just hang on for a while." Qin Muchen suppressed his temper and comforted Beef with those words.

Beef put out its tongue and licked Qin Muchen. The adorable way it depended on Qin Muchen softened

his heart. He patted its head while dialing Su Ziyue's number.

However, it rang for a while before the other end hung up on him.

Qin Muchen stared at his phone screen for a few moments as his expression darkened.

Beef seemed to have felt the change in Qin Muchen's mood and snuggled its head into his palm.

Qin Muchen retracted his hand and looked at Beef. After a while, he said, "Your mom is a spoilt woman. I'm going up to find her. You stay in the car, okay?"

Then, he unbuckled his seat belt and got down from the car.

Seeing that Gong Zeyang had hung up the call, Su Ziyue retracted her hand and stared at him frostily. "Gong Zeyang, if you still want your dignity, then give me back my phone! Don't you know that your obsessive face is really ugly?" she shouted.

Gong Zeyang's expression froze as he repeated her words, "I'm obsessive?"

"If you want to prove that you're not obsessive, then give me back the phone. After that, leave! Otherwise, in my eyes, you're just being obsessive. What's more, it's ridiculous to me!"

Su Ziyue didn't know why Gong Zeyang kept insisting on having dinner with her. Has he gone crazy? His self-righteous look is making me lose my appetite!

However, she didn't know whether this tactic would work.

Right now, she was most worried about Qin Muchen. He had a bad temper and would be angry if he thought that she was the one who hung up on him.

Gong Zeyang laughed coldly and said, "If we're talking about being obsessive, you should be the master of that."

Su Ziyue glared at him. "What nonsense are you saying?"

"Do you think that I didn't know that you used to like me in the past?" Gong Zeyang moved closer to her as he spoke.

Su Ziyue felt that Gong Zeyang was acting rather strangely. She stepped backward subconsciously as she replied, "Since you know that it was already in the past, why are you talking about it now?"

Realizing that her tone was not as cold as before, Gong Zeyang thought that it was because of what he had said. A smile appeared on his face as he said, "I know that you've always liked me. That Qin Muchen is unworthy of you. If not for..."

Qin Muchen had arrived at the entrance of the office. He suddenly heard a familiar male voice coming out from inside.

He walked closer and heard Gong Zeyang saying, "That Qin Muchen is unworthy of you. If not for..."

This voice is very familiar. If not for what?

Qin Muchen inched closer. From the half-open door, he saw Gong Zeyang's huge silhouette blocking in front of the much more petite Su Ziyue.

Qin Muchen could only see the back of Gong Zeyang.

He knew that he was supposed to enter now, but seeing this and hearing Gong Zeyang's words, he suddenly stopped in his tracks. Then, he moved aside slightly without leaving or entering.

Gong Zeyang hesitated before continuing, "If not for that... night, you wouldn't have to marry him. You've liked me for so many years, so why would you marry a man whom you don't love?"

CHAPTER 147

Hearing Gong Zeyang mentioning 'that night', Su Ziyue's expression changed slightly as she shouted, "Shut up!"

Although she and Qin Muchen had met each other and for some reason had sex that night, it was still Su Yige who had caused everything to happen. Whenever anyone brought it up, she still felt anguished about it.

Gong Zeyang was stunned for a moment as he looked at Su Ziyue's cold expression. A kind of gentleness flashed across his eyes as he said with an understanding tone, "The past is in the past. You don't need to avoid it on purpose as I won't mind your past."

Su Ziyue narrowed her eyes as she asked, "What business is it of mine whether you mind about it or not?" Then, she thought to herself that she didn't need to waste time explaining to Gong Zeyang after all, so she demanded again expressionlessly, "Give me back my phone."

However, Gong Zeyang appeared not to have heard her as he continued, "It's just that you shouldn't have married him so recklessly."

Su Ziyue didn't know how he could be so self-righteous and kept wanting to control what she did in her life. Hearing his tone, it felt as if he believed that if she used to like him in the past, she wouldn't have fallen for any other men now. She mocked, "Oh? If I don't marry him, am I supposed to marry you instead?"

Gong Zeyang's heart pounded as he called out to her, "Ziyue..."

Seeing his moved expression, Su Ziyue only felt extreme disgust at it. However, she still smiled and said mockingly, "Are you willing to break off the engagement with Su Yige?" She knew that he was unwilling to do that, therefore she dared to ask him out loud.

Marriage was never a simple matter between two people, but between two families instead, especially between aristocratic families at that. If Gong Zeyang insisted on breaking off the engagement, not only would the Gong Family and Su Family not agree to it, but Su Yige herself wouldn't either.

When Gong Zeyang heard her words, his eyes lit up. As Su Ziyue thought he would immediately reject the idea, Gong Zeyang replied, "I knew it. I have always been in your heart."

Upon hearing this, Su Ziyue suddenly thought of Gu Hanyan. Who knew that Gong Zeyang could be so egotistical as well? She didn't know what Gong Zeyang was thinking about, but all she knew was that she had to get home quickly. Usually, Qin Muchen would call her three times if she didn't pick up the first time. However, he had only called once just now and had stopped calling, which made her feel worried.

She took a deep breath and decided not to keep arguing pointlessly with Gong Zeyang. "Think whatever you want. Give me back my phone; I want to go home now."

Gong Zeyang's expression was stubborn as he replied, "Let's have dinner together."

Su Ziyue pressed her lips together in displeasure as she said, "Fine, just give me back my phone first." I'll get my phone back and go straight home when we get downstairs. I don't believe that he will drag me to dinner by force!

"Don't lie to me..."

...

Outside the door, Qin Muchen was standing there with an expression that was extremely dark and fearsome. He couldn't hear whatever they continued to talk about later anymore. He had wanted to open the door and take Su Ziyue away with confidence and without any apprehension in front of Gong Zeyang just like before. However, this time he found that he couldn't do it. His legs felt as heavy as tonnes of steel. His dignity wouldn't allow him to do such a thing.

Since young, whatever that he had gotten through his schemes, he had always succeeded. He had never lost anything, except for his mother who had died suddenly. But after this day, there would probably be another thing for him to lose—a woman's heart. To him, success wasn't difficult to achieve. He had also thought that it wouldn't be difficult to win a woman's heart, as he felt that he had done well enough. But sometimes, whether a woman's heart only contained oneself wasn't up to whether one did well enough or not.

He curled his hands into fists and unclenched them repeatedly, then he simply left without any

expression on his face. As he walked out of the Su Group office building, his tall silhouette merged into the unending darkness; it looked especially lonely.

Qin Muchen stared in front of him, his face covered with frostiness. His black suit caused him to exude an even colder aura, as if he had become one with the winter chill and could not separate himself from it.

Back in his car, Beef that had waited for him patiently barked happily at his arrival and tilted its head to look at him inquisitively. Qin Muchen ignored it and looked straight ahead as he started his engine and stepped on the accelerator. The black Bentley burst forward with speed and sped away, leaving only a cloud of dust behind. A moment later, only silence was left.

...

It was already ten minutes later when Su Ziyue and Gong Zeyang left the Su Group building. Su Ziyue held her bag and walked in front, ignoring Gong Zeyang who was following closely behind. She stepped into the elevator while Gong Zeyang stepped in after her quickly.

“Don’t be angry. I’ll give your phone back after dinner.” Gong Zeyang entered the elevator behind her, his expression calm and his tone soft. He knew that Su Ziyue had a bad temper. However, the more she was upset, the more he felt interested in pursuing her.

She was unlike Su Yige, who always listened to what he said. After some time, he had felt bored in their relationship. What was more, Su Yige had suddenly gone overseas without informing him. She only told him when she was already there. On this day, she suddenly called to say that they should hold their wedding after the New Year. He had felt frustrated at that and wanted to see Su Ziyue.

Su Ziyue’s expression was cold as she hugged her bag in her arms and chose to ignore his words.

Ding! The elevator doors opened and Su Ziyue hurried out quickly. As Gong Zeyang followed behind, his phone suddenly rang.

Su Ziyue stopped in her tracks as an idea flashed through her mind. She looked back at Gong Zeyang, pretending to wait for him. Gong Zeyang smiled at her and picked up the phone while walking toward her.

Su Ziyue’s gaze landed on his other hand which was holding her phone. She was going to wait for Gong Zeyang to come nearer to her before grabbing the phone from his hand.

“Yes, I’m at home now. You take a good rest...” As Gong Zeyang talked on the phone, he suddenly felt his hand being held by a pair of cold but soft hands. His heart fluttered as he was distracted momentarily.

Seeing that he wasn’t prepared, Su Ziyue had grabbed her phone away from him. She had heard what

he said just now and knew that it was Su Yige who had called. As Su Ziyue had managed to take her phone back, she glanced at Gong Zeyang mockingly as she left quickly in her heels.

Su Yige had heard the sound of a woman's heels on the other end of the line. She immediately asked cautiously, "Are you really at home? Why did I hear the sound of a woman's heels?"

Gong Zeyang frowned slightly as he replied after a slight pause, "I'm watching TV."

However, Su Yige intuitively felt that he was lying to her and felt worried at once. However, she didn't confront him directly but said softly, "Then you should rest early and take care of your health. I'll be back very soon."

CHAPTER 148

"Same to you." Gong Zeyang's tone became impatient as he continued, "If there's nothing else, I'll hang up first."

As he looked toward the direction that Su Ziyue had left, he felt rather frustrated. From his view, he could only watch Su Ziyue walk to the parking lot by herself.

All he was thinking about now was to hang up quickly and chase after her.

Su Yige heard the impatience in his voice and felt even more convinced that he had lied to her, but she remained calm as she said evenly, "Okay, goodbye."

Before she could even finish, Gong Zeyang had hung up.

On the other side, a sinister look flashed across Su Yige's pale face as she stared at her phone screen.

She had gone overseas for two months because she was secretly undergoing drug rehabilitation.

Except for that first call that she gave Gong Zeyang when she first arrived, she had waited until now when she had almost recovered before calling him again.

During these two months, Gong Zeyang had never called her.

This made her feel anxious.

That was why when she called Gong Zeyang, she had immediately brought up the wedding.

As long as they were married and she became the young mistress of the Gong Family, he would never be able to push her away anymore.

Su Yige bit her lip as she found the Gong Family home's number and dialed it.

The Gong Family's maid picked up the call. She knew Su Yige's number very well, as she greeted quickly, "Miss Su."

Su Yige softened her voice as she said, "Hello, can you call Mrs. Gong over?"

"Sure, Miss Su. Please hold."

Then, there was silence before a middle-aged woman's voice sounded on the other end. "Yige?"

"Aunt!" Su Yige greeted sweetly.

"Why are you calling all of a sudden?" Upon hearing Su Yige's voice, Madam Gong's tone was especially warm. She and Gong Shuzhe were very pleased with this future daughter-in-law of theirs.

Su Yige had always known how to win over others' affection. She continued softly, "It's been a long time since I met you. I really miss you! How have you been?"

"Darling Yige, it has just been a couple of months. I'm still the same, but both Uncle Gong and his son have been very busy lately. It's already late now but both of them aren't back yet..."

Madam Gong continued to grumble as she finally found someone who was willing to listen to her.

Although Su Yige had already guessed that Gong Zeyang wasn't at home, she still felt upset when she heard the confirmation straight from his mother.

Gong Zeyang actually lied to me!

Su Yige took a deep breath and kept her fury and unease under wraps as she coaxed Madam Gong for a while before hanging up.

Once she hung up, Su Yige instantly threw her phone aside.

The phone smashed against the wall and fell onto the floor. The screen shattered to bits, clearly showing how furious she was at that moment.

Her first thought went straight to Su Ziyue.

After a moment, she calmed down. I'm going to return very soon anyway. Su Ziyue, just you wait!

Su Ziyue walked quickly to the parking lot, found her car and drove away immediately.

Gong Zeyang had no choice but to watch her car sped off into the distance.

It was already late and thus it would be meaningless to chase after her now.

He had always thought that Su Ziyue still loved him deep in her heart, so he didn't mind waiting for a while longer since they had known each other for many years.

On the other hand, he was rather interested in breaking off the engagement with Su Yige.

Previously, he had never thought of that, but after Su Ziyue had asked him about it just now, he suddenly thought that it was doable.

Su Ziyue called Qin Muchen as she drove.

However, nobody picked up even though she had called multiple times.

Su Ziyue's unease grew as she drove even faster.

He's probably angry. He especially told me to go home early today. Not only did I not go home early, but I even hung up his phone. He must be extremely furious with me...

Anxiety filled her heart as she drove faster without completely focusing on the road.

Just as she wanted to call Qin Muchen again, she hadn't noticed the car in front of her slowing down. Her car instantly rammed into it.

Bang! The car rocked sideways as her phone fell out of her hand and her vision became blurry...

Qin Muchen had no idea how far he had driven. He just kept driving on and on aimlessly on the highway.

Beef that was still sitting in the passenger seat kept whining in discomfort, but he didn't seem to have heard it.

Finally, as he reached a junction, his phone lit up.

His heart pounded as he saw the word 'Wifey' flashing across the screen. He immediately stopped the car and reflexively reached out to accept the call.

However, his entire body tensed up halfway through the action.

The conversation between Su Ziyue and Gong Zeyang kept ringing in his mind.

"Are you willing to break off the engagement with Su Yige?"

"I knew it. I have always been in your heart."

"Think whatever you want..."

She did not deny it, but agreed to have dinner with him instead.

Not only did she not listen to what he had told her this morning about coming home early, but she even wanted to have dinner with another man.

And that man was none other than Gong Zeyang.

Qin Muchen's hand paused in mid-air. After a brief moment, he retracted it but didn't restart the car.

Honk!

It was forbidden to stop the car along this road. Hence, many cars were honking behind him, but Qin Muchen didn't have the slightest intention to start the car.

He stared at the phone screen as the call broke off automatically and the screen turned black.

Closing his eyes, Qin Muchen leaned back into his seat and imagined how her angry and worried face would look like right now because he hadn't picked up her call.

Oh well. If she calls again, I'll pick it up.

However, she didn't call again. The drivers behind him had gotten impatient and someone came up to knock on his window.

Qin Muchen opened his eyes and saw the man knocking on his window. A sinister look flashed across his eyes as he opened the door and got down.

"Are you dumb? There are so many people waiting behind you. Don't you have any conscience at all? You..." Although that man started off angrily, as he saw Qin Muchen's cold and darkened expression, he could only swallow the rest of his words in fear.

Qin Muchen's mood currently was terrible to the extreme. Obviously, he wouldn't care about anyone else.

"Conscience? I don't have any." Qin Muchen narrowed his eyes dangerously.

The man swallowed uneasily. He glanced at the Bentley as hatred rose in his heart. "Don't think that you're amazing just because you drive a luxury car! People like you are just scum of the society!"

Scum? I don't mind being even more of a scumbag.

Qin Muchen raised his leg and kicked the man to the ground. Then, he stepped on the man's chest as he said coldly, "Go on."

CHAPTER 149

“You...” The man that was being stepped on the ground couldn’t speak from the pain. He did not expect that Qin Muchen would actually beat him right there on the street.

Other drivers were getting down from their cars and coming over as well.

Some of them had started to defend the man, but they all fell silent under Qin Muchen’s stare.

Qin Muchen lifted his foot off the man and turned back to the car. He wrote a cheque, flung it at the man and drove off.

The guy Qin Muchen stepped on was on the verge of saying something in his embarrassment when he was struck dumb by the number of zeros on the cheque. As if nothing had happened, he brushed the dirt off his clothes and went back to his car.

No one in the crowd had thought of calling the police.

Beating up the guy did not do anything to quell Qin Muchen’s anger. He was still fuming when he stopped by a bar, though he did not forget to bring Beef with him when he went in.

The car-sick Beef tottered after Qin Muchen.

Unsurprisingly, Qin Muchen and his puppy were stopped at the door by the doorman.

Qin Muchen merely glanced at the doorman and he went straight in. He flicked a card onto the counter. “A private room.”

The receptionist saw the limited edition Black Card and immediately arranged a private box for him.

No one dared to utter a word as Qin Muchen led Beef into the room.

He ordered the whole row of wine on the menu as Beef sat down looking at him from the side.

Qin Muchen sipped his wine and turned to look at his dog. He grabbed a wine glass and poured Beef some wine.

Beef curiously lapped up some of the wine, then everything seemed to sway around it. It wanted to come close to rub against Qin Muchen, but it fell after a few unsteady steps. The puppy tried to get up again.

Qin Muchen watched Beef for a while, then carried it up onto the sofa. There was a rare gentleness in his eyes as he whispered somewhat amusedly, “So this is what she meant when she talked about getting a dog.”

At least dogs don't betray you, he thought. As long as you're good to a dog, it will never leave you for anyone else. Unlike that heartless woman. At this thought, his eyes darkened. He opened another bottle of wine, threw back his head and drank.

Beef whine uncomfortably. It wriggled its way across the sofa to snuggle up against Qin Muchen.

When Su Ziyue woke up, all she could see was a sea of white.

In a daze, she smelled the scent of disinfectant. She turned her head and saw medical equipment. She realized that she was in the hospital.

Oh right, Qin Muchen. She remembered him.

Su Ziyue struggled to sit up on the bed. She saw that there was no one else in the room and that she was wearing a hospital gown.

She plucked out the needle from the back of her hand. Just as she was getting out of bed barefooted, a nurse walked in.

"Ah, you're awake!" the young nurse said when she saw Su Ziyue getting up.

"Hello, where's my phone?" Su Ziyue asked the nurse. She desperately wanted to call Qin Muchen.

"It's in the bedside drawer, but the battery's flat now. There was a call earlier and I answered it for you. He should be on his way here now. You don't mind, do you?" the nurse added apologetically. The call came when this beautiful lady was unconscious. The caller sounded anxious when he was told the patient was involved in a car accident. Thinking perhaps he was a good friend of the patient, the nurse gave him the hospital location. Then the phone battery suddenly went flat after that.

Su Ziyue shook her head. "No problem. Thanks." She turned around, pulled open the bedside drawer and found her phone.

The phone battery really was dead; she couldn't turn it on at all.

She was barefoot and out of bed, so the nurse hurriedly said, "You'd better lie down. Since you're awake now, I'll get the doctor in to see you."

Su Ziyue fruitlessly tried the phone again, then defeatedly turned to the nurse. "Sorry, what's the time now?"

"Now? It's around midnight." The nurse lowered the now nearly empty IV bag to a hook beside the bed and replaced it with a new one before she added, "Come and lie down. We need to give you some more fluids."

Already around midnight...

Su Ziyue didn't hear the nurse's instruction; her heart was all in a panic. "Can you lend me a phone charger?"

"Sure! Wait a moment." The nurse promptly turned and left. She had just started her internship here and was eager to please.

Before long, she came back with a doctor and a phone charger.

"No big issues. The wound on your forehead isn't deep, so it should heal in a few days. You'll be discharged tomorrow." With that, the doctor and nurse left.

Su Ziyue charged her phone and turned it on—there wasn't even one missed call.

Qin Muchen was mad, but was he this mad? She had not returned home all night, yet he did not even call once. She was dumbfounded.

At that moment, someone came through the door hesitantly. At the sight of Su Ziyue sitting on the bed, he bounded into the room, looking anxious as he quickly asked in a caring tone, "Ziyue, are you alright?"

Su Ziyue looked up. It was Gong Zeyang again.

She was tired of hiding her disgust for Gong Zeyang. "What are you doing here?" She scowled at him.

Gong Zeyang ignored the meanness in her tone and walked to the bed. "I heard that you were in a car accident," he replied anxiously. "I was so worried."

Su Ziyue ignored him and continued to dial for Qin Muchen on her phone.

That petty man. I can't believe he hasn't called or came looking for me yet. Fine, go ahead and not answer my calls! When I go home tomorrow, I'll tell him I was in a car crash. That'll make him feel bad!

Gong Zeyang's face was expressionless. Su Ziyue was completely ignoring him, and his sharp eyes could still catch who she was trying to call, despite his embarrassment over her frostiness. "Where's Qin Muchen? Why isn't he here?" he asked.

"None of your concern," she snapped, not even lifting her head to look at him; her attention was all on her phone. "Why don't you just leave? I'm feeling even worse with you around. The doctor said I need more rest."

He just assumed he must have done something earlier to make her angry and seeing that she was not seriously injured, he decided to leave her for now and visit again tomorrow.

Su Ziyue was familiar with Qin Muchen's habit. After calling three times and receiving no answer, she stopped trying.

She slept badly all night. Everytime she was on the edge of falling asleep, she'd hear the phone ringing, but as her eyes flew open each time, there was never any phone call; it was all in her head. The night passed slowly in this befuddled manner.

She woke up early the next morning. Only after checking out of the hospital at the counter did she suddenly remember that she had hit someone's car the night before.

She asked the nurse, "Didn't I hit someone the day before? What happened to the driver?"

"The driver's fine. He had to go after sending you here, but he left a phone number." At this, the nurse passed her the number.

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Su Ziyue took the slip of paper with the phone number, thanked the nurse, and saved the number in her contacts as she strode outside.

She saved the number in her phone under the name 'Nice Driver' and was slightly startled when she noticed the address associated with the number—Jingcheng City.

Jingcheng City was one of two very prosperous metropolises—Yunzhou City was the one in the south, while Jingcheng City was the one in the north.

Furthermore, there was in Jingcheng City a very large family that was mysterious and powerful.

Su Ziyue had only heard tell of this family, and did not know much about them.

Su Ziyue did not give it further thought and sent a short message to Nice Driver.

'Hi, I'm the girl who hit your car the night before. I've been discharged from the hospital. If you have time, why don't we meet to talk about compensations for the damages to your car?'

The driver was kind to bring me to the hospital, she thought. Even though it seems that the driver's fine, I'm positive I damaged his car. What was the model of the car? I didn't get a good look.

After the message was sent, there was no reply.

Su Ziyue assumed that the person must be busy. Since he had left his phone number, she was sure he expected her to contact him.

Su Ziyue was still wearing the clothes from the day before. Her car was already sent to the workshop, so now she'd have to take a cab home.

While waiting for her cab, she couldn't help but glance at her phone again. Still, there was no call.

She tapped on her call log—not even a single missed incoming call.

A black car screeched to a halt in front of her. She looked up.

The next moment, the car door opened, and out came Gong Zeyang.

He strode in front of her and said, "Ziyue."

Su Ziyue looked at him with narrowed eyes, her face still a little pale. There was a small bandage on her forehead, and she seemed weak, but as Gong Zeyang came to face her, her voice was hard and cold. "Why are you still bothering me?"

She had very little patience for those who did not matter to her, and her patience was wearing very thin indeed with the obnoxious Gong Zeyang.

Gong Zeyang frowned. "I'm bothering you?" he said incredulously.

Su Ziyue gave him a cold stare and started to dial on the phone.

Gong Zeyang sensed something amiss. "Who're you calling?"

Su Ziyue did not look up from her phone as she replied, "Su Yige."

Gong Zeyang grabbed her phone. "No, I won't let you!"

"Why not? I want to tell her that you've been pestering me since yesterday," she said spitefully. "I'll also tell her that you wouldn't leave me alone, and you even want to annul the wedding with her." Before Gong Zeyang could reply, she looked up from her phone and saw Qin Muchen standing behind Gong Zeyang.

"Qin..."

She did not know how long Qin Muchen had been standing there, nor why he had come here. She did know, however, that what she had just said might have given him the wrong idea.

Without waiting for her to finish saying his name, Qin Muchen stalked off with Beef in his arms.

He had spent last night at the bar, and when he woke up in the morning, he noticed something not quite right with Beef. It was probably the wine Beef drank, so he decided to bring him to the veterinary hospital.

It was rush hour now; the roads were jammed. Beef really did not look too well, so he had decided to leave his car and go to the vet on foot.

He never thought he'd come across this scene.

It was early morning and there she was still in her old clothes, fooling around with Gong Zeyang. He had heard her words loud and clear—he wished he had not.

Stonily, Qin Muchen quickened his pace toward the vet. His expression was as cold as a snowy mountain, and a bone-chilling aura was emanating from him.

Su Ziyue broke free from Gong Zeyang to chase after Qin Muchen.

Gong Zeyang had wanted to follow her, but he remembered that Qin Muchen was after all Su Ziyue's husband, so he resisted the urge.

Besides, it looked as though there were already cracks between them without him meddling.

Gong Zeyang's lips curled as he climbed back into his car. Suddenly, he was in a very good mood.

Meanwhile, Su Ziyue followed behind Qin Muchen to the veterinary hospital, and only caught up to him when they arrived.

Qin Muchen walked in. The face of the receptionist lit up as she welcomed him.

Even though he looked slightly awkward in his day-old, crumpled suit, he still had an exceptionally striking demeanor.

With a sullen Beef in his arms, his smooth voice now gravelly from last night's wine, which added an attractive timbre to his voice, he said, "I want the best doctor here."

"Yes, of course, right away!" The receptionist had been immediately smitten. Appointments were required for their best doctors, but she was so taken by him that she promptly bumped Qin Muchen up the queue into the first appointment slot. She justified, Who can resist doing a favor for such a handsome guy?

Qin Muchen gave a slight nod expressionlessly and went in without a look at Su Ziyue who was trailing behind.

The receptionist stopped Su Ziyue. "Excuse me, miss. You are...?"

"I'm his wife," said Su Ziyue, pointing at Qin Muchen. She glared at the shocked receptionist as she stepped around her to go in.

Qin Muchen went inside the doctor's office, and set Beef down.

The veterinarian was an amiable middle-aged man. He gave one look at Qin Muchen and was startled by this young man's arresting demeanor, but the doctor had met people from all walks of life, so he recovered from his brief surprise quickly and paid his attention to Beef. He tenderly stroked the puppy and said gently, "Tell me what's wrong with it."

"It drank wine," Qin Muchen replied shortly.

Su Ziyue had just come in through the door when he said this, and with a look of surprise, she caught a whiff of alcohol from his body as she came closer.

She frowned. Qin Muchen was quite fastidious when it came to cleanliness. He wouldn't abide by smelling so heavily of alcohol, much less allow even a wrinkle on his suit. Did he drink a lot of wine last night? she wondered. Su Ziyue bit her lip. He's really angry.

The doctor noticed Su Ziyue behind Qin Muchen and asked, "Your wife?"

"Can you please be quick." Qin Muchen scowled. "I'm very busy."

A look of understanding dawned on the doctor's face. They must have quarrelled. The girl's forehead is injured, and this man reeks of alcohol. Even the dog was fed wine. Could this be a case of domestic violence?

The veterinarian shook his head and brought Beef inside to examine him.