

Marry Me 151

CHAPTER 151

Qin Muchen was about to walk inside when he noticed someone tugging lightly on his sleeve.

He lowered his eyes, took a look and saw Su Ziyue's thin, pointy and fair fingers.

Her fair elongated fingers appeared unusually eye-catching against the pure black sleeve of his suit.

Qin Muchen paused for a while and pursed his lips before he shook off Su Ziyue's hand with a cold and sullen expression on his face.

Staring at her empty hand, Su Ziyue was dazed for a while before she finally realized that Qin Muchen had shaken off her hand.

"Qin Muchen..."

She felt awful because Gong Zeyang kept pestering her and she was involved in a car accident. Besides, Qin Muchen refused to answer her call no matter how many times she called him. So, her voice sounded somewhat aggrieved.

Qin Muchen noticed the bitterness in her voice and he froze for a moment. He held back the urge to turn around and look at her. He went straight into the examination room instead.

Su Ziyue knew he was angry. Even though she felt aggrieved, it was her fault for last night's incident. She shouldn't have forgotten his words.

She followed closely behind Qin Muchen and entered the room. She was very worried about Beef too.

Upon hearing her footsteps following behind him, Qin Muchen's face turned grimmer. Usually, if he treated her like that, she would have left straight away or even argued with him.

But now, she actually put up with his temper and even followed him in here.

Does she feel guilty because she did something wrong? Qin Muchen had an urge to kill someone when he thought of this possibility.

Meanwhile, after the veterinarian checked on the dog, he looked at the young couple in the room, one of them standing in front whereas the other one standing at the back. He couldn't help but sounded a little reproaching with his words as he said, "Puppies have weak stomachs. Since you guys bought it and decided to keep it, you guys should pay close attention to the dog. If this continues, I'm afraid sooner or later it'll..."

The veterinarian didn't finish his sentence, but Qin Muchen and Su Ziyue knew what he meant.

Su Ziyue took a step forward and asked worriedly, "Can you treat it?"

"Let it stay here for a few days and I'll nurse it back to health. After that, you guys can come back and fetch it." As the veterinarian said that, he turned and looked at Qin Muchen.

Su Ziyue nodded after she heard him. She lowered her head and looked at Beef, which appeared to be utterly dispirited. She held out her hand and caressed its head.

Beef narrowed its eyes and rubbed its face against her palm while tilting its head to lick her fingers. The dog was begging her not to leave it here.

"You stay here for a few days. Your daddy and I will come back here a few days later to fetch you. I'll take you out and have fun every day when we get back."

Su Ziyue felt sorry for the dog when she saw it behaving like that.

Beef whined grudgingly and turned its head away, refusing to look at Su Ziyue, as though it could understand her.

Qin Muchen raised his eyes and took a glance at Su Ziyue. He snorted coldly to himself. Now, you feel sorry for the dog.

Middle-aged men liked to lecture young people sometimes. The veterinarian studied the couple over and over again before he advised them in a serious manner, "Misunderstandings tend to happen when two people are living together, but it's not a good habit to hit someone when you're drunk..."

Puzzled by the veterinarian's words, Qin Muchen turned around and looked at Su Ziyue. Since he was angry, he hadn't looked at her properly since just now. He only noticed the bandage attached to her forehead clearly now. He frowned slightly and said in a cold voice, "I didn't hit her."

The veterinarian just cleared his throat awkwardly without saying anything else. He continued to remind the couple about things they should watch out of for Beef.

After paying the bill, Qin Muchen walked out of the veterinary hospital. Although he still ignored Su Ziyue, who was following behind, he slowed down considerably.

Noticing that he wasn't walking so quickly, Su Ziyue pursed her lips and ran to catch up with him.

When she reached behind him, she bit her lip, held out her hand to grab his.

He felt her soft but icy hand slipping into his palm. Su Ziyue held onto his hand tightly, as if she was afraid that he might shake off her hand again. Qin Muchen tightened his grip around her hand involuntarily before he let it go quickly.

Although he was quick in his move, the sharp Su Ziyue noticed his sudden change of mood. Feeling happy, she held onto his hand tighter.

Qin Muchen's face turned grim when he failed to shake off her hand in the end after swaying it twice.

He had been suppressing his anger the whole of last night. Now, he could no longer hold back his anger as it consumed him like blazing flames. He kept quiet and quickened his pace.

The morning weather was very cold. After walking behind him for more than ten minutes, Su Ziyue's naked calves began to turn blue due to the cold weather.

Since he quickened his steps suddenly, Su Ziyue had to walk faster to catch up with him. However, she forgot that she was wearing a pair of stiletto heels. So, unfortunately, she sprained her ankle.

"Ah!" She let out a panicked shriek and was about to fall backward. Qin Muchen, who had been ignoring her since this morning, turned around as fast as lightning, stretched out his arms and held her.

Su Ziyue was dazed for a while when she fell into his familiar embrace. Then, she beamed happily; she knew Qin Muchen wouldn't really be mad at her.

However, her grin annoyed Qin Muchen very much when he saw it.

He uttered coldly, "Stand properly."

Su Ziyue stood still obediently. Almost immediately, Qin Muchen let go of her and continued walking ahead quickly.

Coincidentally, his car was just parked right in front. He took several big steps to get to his car, pulled open the car door and went inside.

"Qin Muchen, stand right there!" Su Ziyue, who had been catching up with him, finally began to get angry.

She was limping while walking forward, looking a little upset and annoyed.

Qin Muchen glanced at Su Ziyue from the rearview mirror. A look of hesitation flashed through his eyes, but when he thought of what he saw earlier, his face became grim and sullen again.

Finally, he decided to be cold-hearted and drove away.

However, after driving for some distance, when Su Ziyue, who was clad in a white woolen overcoat, had become a tiny spot in the rearview mirror, he finally took out his cell phone.

He called Nan Chuan and told him the hospital address. "Come over and fetch Su Ziyue back home. Don't say it's me who asked you to come."

"Eh?" Nan Chuan was baffled upon hearing that, but Qin Muchen had already hung up the phone.

He didn't have the courage to call and ask again.

This isn't right. Yesterday was the boss's birthday. He didn't celebrate his birthday sweetly with Su Ziyue? What's going on now?

Su Ziyue stared after Qin Muchen's black Bentley which drove faraway with her bulging eyes. Finally, his car disappeared from her sight. Her face turned pale suddenly. He seems... very angry this time.

She still wanted to explain everything to him, but he acted like he didn't want to entertain her at all.

Su Ziyue stood there, looking very pale and panicked. She lowered her head and looked at her sprained ankle. She straight away removed her heels and stood on the ground barefooted.

It was very cold during the winter season in Yunzhou City. Having walked barefooted for just less than one minute, Su Ziyue could already feel her feet going numb due to the extreme cold.

Suddenly, a car halted beside her.

Su Ziyue turned and saw that it was the limited edition Rolls-Royce that Qin Muchen used to drive before this.

The next minute, Nan Chuan's distinct features appeared through the car window. "Mrs. Qin, why are you standing here so early in the morning?"

"Nan Chuan?" Su Ziyue didn't expect to meet Nan Chuan here. "What brings you here?"

Upon hearing her, Nan Chuan cleared his throat to help relieve the stress for lying. "I'm on my way to work."

"You live so far away?" Su Ziyue was surprised because it was quite far from Lumiere Jade House here.

"The route I always take is too jammed, so I decided to take another route. Where are you going? I can drive you." Nan Chuan studied her closely and shook his head quietly. It seems what happened this time is way more serious than before. The boss actually left Su Ziyue all by herself here just like that.

CHAPTER 152

Su Ziyue was dazed when she heard him. "I..." Where am I going? Qin Muchen must have gone back home now. Do I have to go back home too? Where else can I go if I don't go home? She felt sad and awful when she thought of how Qin Muchen treated her earlier. Fine, I'll just go back. It was my fault

anyway. I should explain everything to him.

Nan Chuan turned quietly and sneaked a glance at Su Ziyue. He then turned to look at the road ahead of him in silence again when he noticed the panicked and worried expression on her face. After pondering for a while, he still asked her, "Yesterday was the boss's birthday. How did you guys celebrate it?"

"Yesterday was Qin Muchen's birthday?" Su Ziyue turned and looked at Nan Chuan immediately. A shocked and surprised look flashed through her eyes. "But he didn't say anything..." He just asked her to go home earlier, but he didn't mention the purpose. It turned out that it was his birthday, which was no wonder why he specially reminded her several times the previous morning.

The feelings of distress and sadness within Su Ziyue faded away a little, but she still felt something was off. How could he be so angry if it was just because she didn't go home on time and didn't answer his call? Besides, he just called her once last night. This wasn't something he would usually do at all.

Su Ziyue went back to Cloud Bay Hilltop Villa, her mind loaded with questions and puzzles.

"Thank you." Su Ziyue opened the door and got out of the car before she thanked Nan Chuan.

Nan Chuan noticed that Su Ziyue had gotten out of the car barefooted while holding her high heels. One of her feet had become swollen. Her slightly reddened foot began to turn pale when it came into contact with cold air. Nan Chuan couldn't stand the sight of her miserable condition. So, he said, "You're welcome, Mrs. Qin. It's what I should do anyway. Since Mr. Qin pays me handsomely, you can boss me around as much as you like."

He grinned as he spoke while getting out of the car and walked beside Su Ziyue. "Let me help you walk inside."

"Alright then, sorry for the trouble." Su Ziyue's foot was rather painful. So, she didn't reject Nan Chuan's offer upon hearing his words.

Nan Chuan was actually thinking about carrying her straight into the house, but he thought it wasn't very appropriate doing that. So, he held out his arm courteously and allowed Su Ziyue to hold onto it. Then, both of them walked inside slowly.

Just as the both of them reached the main entrance, Nan Chuan's cell phone rang. Su Ziyue stopped and looked at him. After he pulled out his cell phone and saw the name shown on the screen, he answered the call calmly. At the window on the second floor, Qin Muchen appeared grim while holding his cell phone. His voice was icy cold. "You can go back now."

The next moment, the call was disconnected. Hearing the disconnect tone coming from the other side of the phone, Nan Chuan paused for a while. His face became serious immediately. "I got it. I'll go there at once." As he finished speaking, he put his cell phone away. He turned and looked at Su Ziyue seriously. "Mrs. Qin, you better go inside yourself. There's an emergency over there at the Lumiere Jade House. I

need to go over there now.”

Noticing the serious expression on his face, Su Ziyue let go of his arm. “Just go then...”

Nan Chuan nodded at her before he placed his palm over his chest and left. He was an honest gentleman. When he was overseas back then, lots of socialites from wealthy families tried to pursue him. But now, he was forced to tell lies against his moral conscience over and over again because of his boss. It wasn't easy to survive, but it was even more difficult working under Qin Muchen.

While Nan Chuan just left, Qin Muchen walked out from the house. He stood by the doorway and looked in Su Ziyue's direction with a cold expression on his face. His dark eyes appeared unemotional. Su Ziyue had a feeling that someone was looking at her. So, she raised her head immediately and met Qin Muchen's gaze. She called out to him, “Qin Muchen.”

A miserable look flashed quickly through Qin Muchen's eyes. It disappeared so fast that Su Ziyue didn't notice it. She just saw the icy unemotional look in Qin Muchen's eyes.

Noticing he was about to turn around and go inside the house, Su Ziyue involuntarily sped up her steps. “Qin Muchen, stop right there! I can explain! I had a car accident last night, that's why I didn't come back. I bumped into Gong Zeyang this morning when I got out of the hospital. Nothing happened between us...”

Su Ziyue was so anxious trying to explain everything while walking toward him that she forgot she had sprained her ankle. When she almost fell down again, a strong and firm arm held her waist. She fell into that familiar embrace again. Sniffing the familiar smell of shower gel from his body, she guessed he already had a shower. After being in a daze for a second, she held out her arm and wrapped it around Qin Muchen's waist. She knew he wouldn't ignore her completely.

Feeling her soft and thin arms around his waist, Qin Muchen froze for a moment. When he lowered his head and saw the pleading look in her eyes, he simply couldn't bring himself to say the things which he planned to say. He bent down slightly and carried Su Ziyue in his arms before walking into the room. He could treat anyone cold-heartedly, except her.

...

Su Ziyue was thrown onto the bed by Qin Muchen. When she sat up, she saw Qin Muchen going out of the bedroom while angrily slamming the door behind him. She opened her mouth, wanting to call out his name, but she couldn't. She thought he was no longer angry with her since he was willing to carry her, so she couldn't believe that he was still mad at her. Hmph! You think you're the only one who can be angry? I can too.

Su Ziyue rose grudgingly and went to shower in the bathroom. After showering, she changed into her pajamas and lay down on the bed to take a nap. Last night, she had been waiting for Qin Muchen's call for the whole night. So, she didn't sleep well at all. Perhaps it was because of the familiar scent on her

blanket, which calmed her down and made her feel relaxed, so Su Ziyue fell asleep soon.

After half an hour, the bedroom door was opened and Qin Muchen walked in from outside. Staring at the girl who lay quietly on the bed, Qin Muchen stood at the doorway in a daze. After a while, he walked toward Su Ziyue with a first aid kit in his hands.

After placing the first aid kit on the table beside the bed, Qin Muchen lowered his eyes and contemplated Su Ziyue. There were obvious dark circles around her eyes. Apparently, she didn't sleep well. She had a car accident? She's fine since she managed to follow me to the veterinary hospital and followed me out of there as well.

Qin Muchen took a bottle of medicine and walked to the end of the bed. He flipped a corner of the blanket to reveal her swollen ankle. He furrowed his dark eyebrows into a frown as he sprayed some medicine on her ankle. Perhaps it was because of the icy liquid medicine, Su Ziyue retracted her leg slightly.

Qin Muchen sat down. He held her ankle with one hand while spraying more medicine on her ankle with the bottle of medicine he held in his other hand. Then, he massaged her ankle gently.

Su Ziyue was soundly asleep. She dreamed that she went swimming in a river all by herself. When she was about to climb onto the riverbank, a ghost in the river caught her leg. She became so scared that she kept retracting her leg with all her might. As a result, the ghost yanked her leg harder.

"Ah! Let go of my leg!" Su Ziyue woke up with a panicked shriek. She only realized she was in her own bedroom after waking up. Something isn't right. My leg...

She tried withdrawing her leg, but she noticed that she couldn't move it. She tossed around and sat up on the bed, then she noticed that Qin Muchen, who sat on the end of the bed, was staring at her with his dark and gloomy face.

Su Ziyue blinked. She flipped the blanket off and stared at his hand on her ankle. She asked him with a puzzled look on her face. "What are you doing holding my leg?"

Qin Muchen's lips curved into a sneer. "I'll let go now."

Su Ziyue only realized that the leg he was grabbing was the one with the sprained ankle. She said immediately, "No, don't, you..."

CHAPTER 153

Qin Muchen glanced at her coldly before he lowered his head and looked at her foot. Then, he continued to massage her ankle with moderate pressure.

She let out a hiss. "Ouch... take it easy... It hurts..." It wasn't really that painful, but Su Ziyue just had a sudden impulse of putting on a pretense.

Qin Muchen glared at her with an icy expression on his face. Noticing his glare, Su Ziyue said immediately, "You don't have to go easy on it... Go harder... Harder..." As soon as she finished speaking, she realized that Qin Muchen had froze for a moment and stopped what he was doing. What now? He is unhappy when I ask him to go easy on my foot, yet he is unsatisfied when I ask him to go harder; rich people are very difficult to understand.

Without waiting for Su Ziyue to open her mouth again, Qin Muchen ordered coldly, "Shut up."

Su Ziyue remained silent. Oops! Fine, I'll shut up now. Qin Muchen is the boss anyway. He managed to control his strength very well; without hurting her, he could still help to relieve her swollen ankle at the same time.

Steadying herself on the bed with both hands behind her back, Su Ziyue sat up on the bed and stared at him closely. He helps me massage my ankle while I'm sleeping. Has he forgiven me already? As she thought about it, Su Ziyue said hesitantly, "Hey, I'm sorry... I didn't know it was your birthday yesterday. I wanted to come back earlier, but I needed to work overtime last night..."

When Qin Muchen heard the words 'work overtime last night' coming out of her mouth, he stopped what he was doing at once—just like a robot who had been switched off by its master. He stood up suddenly without any notice, keeping the medicine he previously sprayed on Su Ziyue's ankle back into the first aid kit with an expressionless face. Taking the first aid kit with him, he was ready to leave the room.

Before he went out, Su Ziyue called out to him immediately, "Can't you sit down and listen to my full explanation properly? Is it really necessary to throw a fit like that?" Even though it was her fault in the first place, she did not make a huge, unforgivable mistake. Was it really necessary for Qin Muchen to put on such a 'I don't want to listen to your explanation' kind of look on his face? If he didn't plan on forgiving her, why would he care about her now?!

Qin Muchen stood there without moving an inch with his back facing Su Ziyue. She wasn't sure whether he had been listening to her. Su Ziyue was overwhelmed by a sense of defeat. "Last night, I really lost track of time while working at the office. Moreover, I didn't mean to hang up on you on purpose either. The point is that I..."

All of a sudden, she didn't quite know how to explain herself. It's all because of Gong Zeyang, that lunatic who thought he knew everything. If Gong Zeyang hadn't hung up on Qin Muchen, he wouldn't have stayed mad at me for so long—he would have forgiven me a long time ago! Apart from this reason, she really couldn't think of any other excuse which could justify Qin Muchen's anger toward her.

"Are you done yet?" Qin Muchen, who had been silent, turned around suddenly and looked at her.

Su Ziyue thought he hadn't been listening at all. However, when she saw him turning around and looking at her suddenly, she was elated. "Anyway, I won't be late next time. I'll come back on time."

Qin Muchen gazed at her fair and delicate face. Complicated feelings flashed across his own, looking like he was struggling and hesitating at the same time. In the end, he didn't say anything else; he simply turned around and left.

The sense of defeat within Su Ziyue grew as he left. Even since she came back home, it was her who took the initiative to explain everything to him—he didn't even ask her about what happened last night and why didn't she come home. Moreover, she had no idea why he was so angry with her. Since he wouldn't say anything, she had to guess what was on his mind if she wanted to know his feelings.

Su Ziyue pulled the blanket over and covered herself with it, falling asleep with the blanket over her head.

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By the time Su Ziyue woke up from her nap, it was already noon. When she rose and got out of the bed, she noticed that her ankle didn't hurt as much as before anymore. It seemed like the medicine which Qin Muchen used to massage her ankle had begun to take its effect.

After washing her face and brushing her teeth, Su Ziyue went out of the bedroom. When she passed by Qin Muchen's study, she stopped in front of the room for a while. She held out her hand, wanting to push the door open and enter the room. However, she decided not to go in after giving it some thought.

She didn't have any breakfast that morning, so she was very hungry now. After preparing a few horrible and borderline inedible dishes recently, she became interested in cooking. There were a lot of vegetables and ingredients available in the fridge. After searching online for some simple recipes, she prepared two dishes and a soup. Then, she went upstairs and knocked on the door of Qin Muchen's study.

After knocking twice, Su Ziyue shouted into the room through the door. "Lunch is ready."

However, there was no sound from inside. Su Ziyue shouted again and received no reply. With a frown on her face, she opened the door and realized that the room was empty. She stayed rooted to the spot at the doorway before turning around to head downstairs and had her lunch. She had barely started eating when her cell phone rang.

Su Ziyue took her cell phone and saw that it was a call from Su Yuanming. Oh, I've forgotten to call in sick. She leaned backward and answered the call with an impassive expression on her face. "Vice President Su."

Noises could be heard from the other side of the phone. Specifically, it was the sound of high heels walking across the floor and the occasional chatter in the background—the noises were loud and apparent. It seemed like Su Yuanming wasn't calling from his office. Instead, he was making the call in the staff working area.

Su Yuanming, who had neither been friendly nor hostile to her, actually reprimanded her strictly this time. “Su Ziyue, as the Director of the Project Department, do you think you can simply be absent from work without any valid reason?”

Alright, not going to work without a proper leave application is indeed absenteeism. “I’m sorry, this is my fault. I’m on my way to the office now.” Su Ziyue hung up the phone as soon as she finished her sentence coldly.

On the other side of the phone, Su Yuanming didn’t expect Su Ziyue to be so haughty that she dared to hang up on him. However, since he was surrounded by company staff walking here and there, he couldn’t let those people find out that a Project Director like Su Ziyue had actually dared to hang up on him. So, he shouted strictly into the phone with a serious look on his face. “It’s good that you know!” With that, he kept his cell phone, turned around and went back into his office calmly.

However, he was unaware that the staff members started to gossip among themselves in low voices right after he had turned around and left. “Earlier on, his call actually got disconnected half-way before he could finish his words.”

“You were able to see that?”

“My eye power is 5.0.”

“Come to think of it, Director Su is very bold indeed. She actually dared to hang up on the Vice President.”

“Hmph! After all, Director Su is the biological granddaughter of the old Chairman; her sales performance is really good too. What’s wrong with taking a day off? Such things happened to her cousin when she used to work here in the company too...”

...

Su Ziyue was totally oblivious of the gossip going around the company. Although her ankle had recovered a bit, it was still quite painful. Hence, she could only wear flats for the time being, and could only continue to be beautiful after her ankle had fully recovered.

By the time she reached the office, it was already three o’clock in the afternoon—just another two hours away until everyone got off work.

“Good afternoon, Director Su!”

Su Ziyue responded with a polite nod. “Good day.” She wore a simple white down jacket together with some blue jeans and a pair of flats on her feet. Her long hair was pulled into a high ponytail behind her head, looking very energetic and fresh in the outfit.

As they passed by her, the staff members couldn't help but take several glances at her. After all, they seldom saw Su Ziyue dressed in such a casual manner. However, it was against the rules being born so pretty in the first place. Regardless of what outfit she wore—be it a cheap, beautiful dress or a casual outfit—she still appeared strikingly gorgeous to anyone who saw her, looking as though she could shine brightly. Everyone would always be mesmerized by her beauty.

However, someone noticed the bandage on her forehead too. "Director Su, your forehead..."

"Oh, I had a little accident on my way back after working overtime last night."

CHAPTER 154

The employee revealed a look of understanding. It turns out that she had a car accident, yet Vice President Su insisted on calling her over—he's so unreasonable.

"Are you okay?"

"Yeah, it's nothing major. I'm still able to come to work, right?" Su Ziyue smiled uncharacteristically at the employee and turned back to walk into the elevator.

As soon as the elevator door closed, Su Ziyue's smile faded.

She leaned against the elevator wall and put her arms around herself, looking distant yet dazed at the same time.

She felt considerable qualms about Qin Muchen, feeling that his attitude was a little weird. At the same time, Su Yuanming started to make things difficult for her again.

Su Ziyue closed her eyes until she heard a 'ding' sound. With that, she opened her eyes and walked out of the elevator.

As soon as she returned to the office, An Xia walked in with a stack of papers. "Ziyue, why didn't you come to work today? What happened? I was so busy today that I didn't even have time to drink water or call you."

After An Xia put down the papers, she panted and sat down on the chair at her desk in an unrestrained manner.

Su Ziyue raised her head to look at An Xia. "What is Su Yuanming going to do?"

It was normal to be busy at the end of the year, but what Su Yuanming did was obviously too much.

Many things need not be completed immediately, yet he had arranged for them to be done now.

“Of course he’s trying to suppress you—you’ve been getting too much limelight in the company.” After An Xia finished speaking, she suddenly approached Su Ziyue and said mysteriously, “Do you know that Su Yige is coming back?”

“No.” Su Yige is coming back?

Su Yige was not in the Su Group, and Su Ziyue was usually busy; it was really hard for her to think of Su Yige if An Xia hadn’t mentioned her.

An Xia placed her arms on the table and rested her chin on her arms as she smiled slyly. “Hehe, did forget about Su Yige because you’ve been enjoying the sweet life with Mr. Qin?”

The mention of Qin Muchen made Su Ziyue’s face darken slightly.

Seeing Su Ziyue’s ghastly expression, An Xia widened her eyes. “No way, are you fighting with Mr. Qin again?”

“When did you see me having a fight with him?” Su Ziyue was a little helpless. She felt that she was wrong this time, but there was also another reason behind it—Qin Muchen’s personality was simply unpredictable.

She didn’t know what he was thinking.

He didn’t listen to her explanation, but he was willing to carry her back to the room and massaged her feet after she fell asleep.

“Why don’t you tell me about it? Perhaps I can help you analyze it.” An Xia winked at her; she was very interested in the affairs between Mr. Qin and Su Ziyue.

Su Ziyue paused for a moment before telling An Xia the whole story—including the part where she had been pestered by Gong Zeyang in the company.

After An Xia heard her recount, she clicked her tongue twice and said with a look of adoration on her face, “Mr. Qin is so cute for taking the dog along with him to drink. Haha, but he does seem quite pitiful...”

An Xia laughed uncharitably.

Su Ziyue squinted her eyes, looking somewhat similar to Mr. Qin. “Laugh again if you dare.”

An Xia flinched and thought about it attentively. “You said that Mr. Qin only called you once, but after you hung up, didn’t he call you again?”

“Gong Zeyang hung up the phone,” Su Ziyue explained.

An Xia rolled her eyes at her. "Pea-brain, of course you know that it was hung up by Gong Zeyang, but Mr. Qin didn't."

"If he knew that the phone was hung up by Gong Zeyang..." The consequences would be disastrous.

"See, you know what Mr. Qin can't stand the most, so you don't even dare to tell him about this, do you? Maybe he is giving you the silent treatment because of this."

An Xia raised her chin with a confident look on her face.

"How is it possible? How could he..." Su Ziyue stopped mid sentence.

That could be the case.

Qin Muchen usually called me thrice.

Is it possible that he came to the company to look for me right after I hung up his phone last night, but he happened to see me with Gong Zeyang?

This possibility made Su Ziyue's heart skip a beat.

Last night, Gong Zeyang hung up on him. After I got out of the Su Group later that night, I could no longer get through Qin Muchen's cell phone...

Although she thought that such a coincidence was a little absurd, the more she thought about it, the more she found it likely.

Qin Muchen had always been a calm and reserved person; he would not get angry for no reason, so there was a great possibility that what An Xia said was true.

Just like what An Xia had said, it was hard for Su Ziyue to imagine what kind of mood Qin Muchen had been in when he saw her and Gong Zeyang in the office last night.

Such a damn coincidence!

"I merely guessed; it's all written in the novel. Without coincidences, there would be no stories." Seeing the change in Su Ziyue's face, An Xia asked her cautiously, "Did I really guess it right?"

"M-Maybe?" Su Ziyue looked somewhat sluggish.

If this is really the case, how should I explain it?

Gong Zeyang and I did nothing!

An Xia was at a loss for words.

“Director Su, these documents are for your perusal. I’m going to do my own work now.”

An Xia thumped the table and stood up. Although she was curious about the affairs between Mr. Qin and Su Ziyue, it wasn’t in her position to give any sort of suggestions to resolve this kind of misunderstanding.

Su Ziyue looked at An Xia as she ran away and pinched the space between her brows.

She took a deep breath. Looking at the thick file in front of her, she snorted. Why should I look at the documents when I’m going to lose my husband?

With this thought in mind, Su Ziyue got up and walked out with her bag.

As soon as she walked to the door, she saw Su Yuanming walking toward her.

“Where are you going off to again?” Su Yuanming heard that Su Ziyue had arrived at the company. He was just about to come over and see her, and yet this was what he saw.

Su Ziyue not only dared to hang up his phone, but she also actually dared to defy his authority. Is she really just going to come and go like this? Who does she think I am?

“My husband is going to run away, so I’m chasing him back,” Su Ziyue said plainly before she turned and walked toward the elevator.

However, a few employees passing by silently all had the same thought in their hearts: Wow, is Director Su actually married?

Su Yuanming was at a loss for words. “You...”

What kind of lame excuse is this?

“For a man, his career is the most important thing. For a woman, no matter how good her career is, her husband is more important. So, I have to go to find my husband first. Uncle Su, please let me take a day off or call in sick; I had a minor car accident last night. If you don’t believe me, you can check the surveillance cameras yourself.”

As Su Ziyue said that, she pointed at a small piece of gauze on her forehead.

Su Yuanming was dumbfounded with anger. She is physically abled while standing here and talking nonsense with me. Sick leave? Car accident?

Ignoring Su Yuanming's reaction, Su Ziyue strode away with her bag and even waved to the employees who were passing by. "Work hard, everyone."

The employees wondered to themselves, Director Su is so smiley today!

CHAPTER 155

Su Ziyue entered the elevator; as she looked out from it, she could still see Su Yuanming's angry face.

Su Ziyue narrowed her eyes and snorted coldly as she watched the elevator door close.

...

It was exactly four o'clock when she stopped in front of the LK Group building.

Su Ziyue hesitated in the car for half a second before she opened the door, got out of the car and walked inside.

The lady at the front desk saw Su Ziyue coming, and she looked slightly surprised. "Miss Su?"

"Hello." Su Ziyue nodded at her. "It's been a long time since we've last met—you've become prettier."

The lady at the front desk then asked, "Do you have an appointment, Miss Su?" She felt strange to be suddenly praised by a beautiful woman.

Su Ziyue replied bluntly, "No."

The lady at the front desk looked hesitant. "In that case..."

"That's because I'm here to see my husband." Su Ziyue tucked her hair behind her ear and smiled, looking pure and harmless.

"Miss Su, you can ask your husband to come and pick you up," said the lady at the front desk tactfully. A trace of surprise flashed across her face, insinuating that she could not go in without an appointment.

Previously, the president specifically instructed her to let Miss Su go in freely; she thought there was something between Miss Su and the president.

However, the president handed over the project to his subordinates to liaise with Miss Su instead, presumably because there was no longer any special relationship between them.

Su Ziyue smiled faintly and said nothing. After all, she came all the way here not to waste time with the lady at the front desk.

Su Ziyue was making up a reason to get in when she heard footsteps from the door. Looking up with joy,

she caught sight of Bai Jingshu.

Bai Jingshu was surprised when he saw Su Ziyue as well. "Su Ziyue? Why are you here?"

"Do I need to report to you whenever I come to see my husband?" Su Ziyue didn't like Bai Jingshu's tone of voice that sounded as if she shouldn't have come.

"That's not quite it. You've come to see—" Bai Jingshu glanced at the front desk lady. "Let's go up first."

The lady at the front desk was familiar with Bai Jingshu. Seeing that he was going to take Su Ziyue up, she couldn't say much.

...

Su Ziyue followed Bai Jingshu to Qin Muchen's office only to find no one there.

"He should be in a meeting." With his hands in his pockets, Bai Jingshu slumped onto the sofa leisurely.

Su Ziyue suddenly wanted to see what Qin Muchen was like during the meeting. Hence, she asked Bai Jingshu, "Where is the meeting room?"

"What are you going to do?"

"I just want to go and have a look. What do you think I'm doing?" Does he think I'm the kind of woman who barges in regardless of occasion and time, even if I know that he is in a meeting?

Bai Jingshu smiled. "Alright, I'll take you there since you're the boss."

Su Ziyue asked him, "Is Qin Muchen your boss too?"

Bai Jingshu was rendered speechless.

The meeting Qin Muchen convened was a small meeting with only five or six high-level executives present. The meeting room was not very large, but the interior was extremely delicate.

As soon as Su Ziyue walked over, she saw Qin Muchen through the glass wall as he slammed a document directly onto the meeting table.

None of his subordinates were speaking as they remained motionless.

Even through the soundproof glass wall, Su Ziyue thought that she could feel the chill experienced by the high-level executives sitting on Qin Muchen's right-hand seats inside.

Su Ziyue's gaze followed Qin Muchen for a while. Although she could not hear what he was saying, she

could feel him talking.

She suddenly felt that she was considered very lucky; the fate as his wife was much better than the fate as his subordinates.

“Muchen’s temper has always been bad, but he’s good to you,” Bai Jingshu suddenly piped up from the side.

Su Ziyue opened her mouth; she wanted to say that the Qin Muchen she knew did not have a bad temper, but looking at the scene in the meeting room, she just couldn’t say it.

Her gaze might’ve been too intense, for Qin Muchen—who had been talking inside with his back to Su Ziyue all the time—suddenly turned around and looked at her.

Caught off guard, Su Ziyue met his eyes that were so deep as if they contained endless nights; she didn’t know what kind of expression to wear. After being stunned for a moment, she raised the corners of her lips and smiled at him.

Qin Muchen turned back quickly. With the image of Su Ziyue’s smile filling up his mind, he glanced down at the proposal in front of him and felt like it wasn’t that bad at all.

Just when everyone thought he would throw away the proposal again, Qin Muchen’s frown slowly eased as he pushed the proposal aside. “Meeting adjourned. Revise this proposal based on the content of the previous meeting, and give it to me by tomorrow.”

After speaking, he got up to open the door of the meeting room and left in strides.

Immediately, he saw Su Ziyue standing there smiling quietly at him. He then walked toward her after a short pause.

Su Ziyue was overjoyed, thinking that he was walking toward her. Believing that she had made the right decision, she witnessed an unexpected plot twist.

Qin Muchen brushed past her and walked up to Bai Jingshu instead. “What’s up?”

Can’t I come and see you for no reason?

Naturally, this was just Bai Jingshu’s own monologue; he replied to Qin Muchen, “There are some problems with the company.”

“Let’s talk in the office.”

With that, he walked toward the office without even taking a look at Su Ziyue.

Bai Jingshu glanced at Su Ziyue in surprise, his eyes full of curiosity.

Su Ziyue had been ignored by Qin Muchen many times today, so she didn't feel quite upset.

Moreover, she thought that if it was really like what An Xia had said, it seemed like he was the one who was more upset.

...

When they arrived at the office, the two men proceeded to discuss their business affairs.

As the project director of Su Group, Su Ziyue wasn't in a position to listen to things about other companies, so she sat on the other side and played games on her phone.

When she failed to clear a level for the twentieth time, she heard Qin Muchen's cold yet attractive voice asking, "Why are you still here?"

There was a sense of disgust and impatience in his words.

Su Ziyue put the phone away, and it was only then did she realize that Bai Jingshu had already left.

Qin Muchen didn't mention anything about what happened yesterday, so Su Ziyue didn't quite know how to bring the topic up.

She was silent for a moment before she glanced at him. "I'm waiting for you to go home together."

"I have an appointment tonight." Qin Muchen glanced at her with an unfathomable expression on his face.

Is he reporting his schedule to me? Is he not angry anymore?

Su Ziyue blinked her eyes. "In that case, I should follow you."

Qin Muchen narrowed his eyes and inadvertently looked at her feet. As if suddenly remembering something, his face darkened.

"Take off your shoes."

"Okay," Su Ziyue replied, obediently taking off both of her shoes before putting her legs onto the sofa.

Qin Muchen walked over. Seeing that her sprained foot was no longer swollen, the gloom on his face faded a little. "You will only get in my way if you follow me there."

CHAPTER 156

Get in his way?

Su Ziyue asked him, "What are you going to do?"

"Mind your own business." Qin Muchen turned back to his desk and began to look at the documents.

Thus, Su Ziyue nestled in the sofa and continued to play the game on her phone.

She could usually pass the level at once, but she still couldn't get past it even after trying twenty times today.

Meanwhile, Qin Muchen's mind was focused on Su Ziyue—who was sitting on the sofa—even though he was looking at the document in front of him.

He tried to stare at the document in his hands for several minutes without looking away, but he could no longer help it and stared at Su Ziyue instead.

Su Ziyue was nestled on the sofa with her legs crossed, looking like she was very petite. The big down jacket enveloped her, making her already fair face a little paler.

Qin Muchen frowned and dialed the intercom. "Get me a cup of hot milk tea. Hurry up."

He hung up after speaking and turned on the heating in the office.

He had high tolerance for heat and cold, but Su Ziyue was different; she was obviously cold as she curled up there, but she didn't say a word.

...

Looking at the words 'I'm sorry. You failed to pass the level' again displayed on the screen of her phone, Su Ziyue buried herself in the sofa dejectedly.

How annoying.

She buried herself in the sofa and did not move for a long time. It was only when she heard a knock on the door and saw someone enter the room did she sit up properly again.

"Miss Su, here is your hot milk tea." The secretary put a cup of steaming hot milk tea in front of her and turned around to leave.

I didn't ask for milk tea.

Su Ziyue turned her head to look at Qin Muchen to find that he was studying the documents with a serious look on his face.

However, he is looking at the documents seriously even though he knows I'm cold—he does have a special skill indeed.

Because of this discovery, Su Ziyue felt more confident. She stepped off the sofa and walked to his desk with the hot milk tea as she said to Qin Muchen, "Thank you for asking the secretary to bring me some milk tea."

Qin Muchen, who was looking at the document with his head down, did not look up at her. He turned a page of the document and slowly said, "If you didn't insist on staying here, the secretary wouldn't have wasted her time on making milk tea, and she would've been able to go home on time."

Su Ziyue was stunned, and the smile at the corner of her mouth froze instantly.

A waste of time, huh?

Su Ziyue bit her lip. "I'm sorry."

Then, she put down the milk tea in her hand, turned around and opened the door to leave with her bag.

Qin Mu looked up immediately only to see the closing door.

Is she gone just like this?

Qin Muchen's face clouded over. He really couldn't expect much patience from a woman whom he treated well from the bottom of his heart, but who was thinking about another man and wanting him to cancel the engagement with his fiancée.

...

Su Ziyue left the chairman's office and went downstairs in a hurry.

After leaving the building of LK Group, she did not go to her car directly; instead, she walked to the parking lot and found Qin Muchen's exclusive parking space.

Puffing up her cheeks, Su Ziyue took out a lipstick from her bag and painted it all over the inside of the driver's side door handle of the black Bentley.

This lipstick of hers could only be removed with makeup remover!

After applying the lipstick, Su Ziyue ran away quietly and returned to her car.

Qin Muchen was a clean freak; she would like to see how he could stand his hand being stained with lipstick.

The thought of Qin Muchen's cold face made Su Ziyue feel funny and eased her anger.

At the same time, she felt childish as well.

She had come to his office in an attempt to explain everything to him, but in the end, she wasn't able to say anything at all.

He must've misunderstood me to a large extent. If he knows that I'm the one pulling the lipstick prank, he'll be even more furious, right?

Screw this—I've done it anyway, so I must face the consequences. Better yet, he might even become so angry that he beats me up; that might help him vent his spleen.

Thinking of this, Su Ziyue took out her phone to play the previous game. To her surprise, she passed the level in a single attempt.

She took a look at the main entrance of LK Group from inside her car, but she still did not see Qin Muchen coming out. Hence, she changed into another position and continued to wait.

Since he doesn't like it when I follow him in the open, I'll just do it in secret. If he doesn't let me follow him to his evening appointment, then I will just follow him quietly.

After waiting for a while, Qin Muchen finally walked out of the main entrance of LK Group after work.

With a slender and tall figure coupled with the extraordinary air exuding from him, he looked as attractive as a male model at fashion week.

Her car was parked on the side of the road, but Su Ziyue made sure to park her car discreetly; on the other hand, Qin Muchen's car was parked in an exclusive parking space in the parking lot.

She thought it would take a long time for Qin Muchen to drive out, but unexpectedly, he was seen driving out quickly.

Su Ziyue quickly started the car and followed him.

For some reason, she felt that Qin Muchen was driving very slowly. She initially thought that it would be difficult for her to keep up with him, but it turned out she didn't have to worry about that at all.

The place where he was going was not Lumiere Jade House, but another upscale clubhouse.

However, when Su Ziyue saw the name of the clubhouse, her face turned dark.

Everyone in Yunzhou City knew that the girls in this clubhouse were notoriously beautiful.

So, is this what Qin Muchen meant when he said I would only be getting in his way?

Thinking of this possibility, Su Ziyue's face darkened again.

...

Qin Muchen walked to the entrance of the clubhouse and stopped suddenly. Then, he turned his head around to make sure that he saw Su Ziyue's car and raised his eyebrows.

She would have been unable to follow him with such a clumsy tailing technique if he hadn't been driving slowly on purpose.

He initially felt angry when he looked down at his loosely clenched right hand, but he couldn't stop himself from smiling soon after that

How childish!

Although it was a childish prank, he still fell for it.

He walked inside and asked the waiter, "Where is the restroom, please?"

After the waiter took Qin Muchen to the restroom, he slowly squeezed the hand wash and washed his hand for quite a while before it was cleaned.

Nevertheless, he kept feeling like it wasn't clean enough.

With a frown on his face, he wiped his hands and went out of the restroom. Thinking of Bai Jingshu's request, he knitted his brows even more.

As soon as he left, Su Ziyue came out of the women's restroom. It must've been difficult for him to wash it off; I just know it judging by the time he spent inside.

Su Ziyue followed Qin Muchen in a good mood; she soon forgot that she was actually following him in secret.

She didn't realize it until she walked straight up to Qin Muchen.

Su Ziyue had a serious expression on her face. "Haha, what a coincidence."

Qin Muchen stared at her with deep eyes; he then stretched out a long arm to place it against the wall as he approached her.

Seeing him like this, Su Ziyue couldn't pretend to bump into him by chance. She wanted to run away

after taking two steps back, but Qin Muchen pulled her back and pinned her against the wall.

He put both of his hands on the wall, making her stay within the small space in front of his chest.

Su Ziyue blinked her eyes nervously, and her long eyelashes were flickering like butterfly wings. Looking at her beautiful eyes, Qin Muchen was almost unable to look away.

“You’re following me around like this; are you actually concerned about me?” Qin Muchen’s voice was as low and cold as always, but if one listened carefully, there was a hint of tension in his tone of voice.

CHAPTER 157

Su Ziyue raised her head to look at him; she became attracted to his eyes which were as deep and dark as a bottomless pit. She could no longer look away again.

Noticing how she didn’t say a word after a long time, Qin Muchen’s palm—which was placed against the wall—clenched into a fist. He narrowed his eyes slightly to hide the feelings within them so that Su Ziyue wouldn’t notice his peculiarity. “Say something.”

Su Ziyue pursed her lips. She unknowingly raised her chin slightly higher in a way that looked like she was forcing herself to be tough. “Of course I care about you.”

Qin Muchen’s heart skipped a beat as a faint, almost unnoticeable smile appeared on his face. “Really?”

Su Ziyue didn’t know what was on Qin Muchen’s mind. She turned and looked at his hand which he placed against the wall. Then, she held out her hands to hold his and pulled it hesitantly but without much difficulty.

Feeling happy, a smile crossed Su Ziyue’s face. “Of course, that’s because you’re my husband. Who else would I care about if I don’t care about you?”

As she finished speaking, Su Ziyue noticed a playful look flickering in Qin Muchen’s eyes. She turned her head and looked away in embarrassment; as she expected, she was no match for Qin Muchen when it came to being shameless.

She let go of his hand and raised her voice. “I’ve finished what I have to say, so I’m leaving.”

Su Ziyue panicked and sounded slightly disorientated. She noticed Qin Muchen was obviously moved by her words, but he didn’t say anything...

“Oh? Didn’t you just say that you cared about me? Why are you leaving me now? Su Ziyue, you’re a liar.”

Qin Muchen withdrew his hand from hers before ironing out the wrinkles on his suit, which was made of high quality fabric, reverting it back to its original and smooth appearance after several light strokes.

He took a step backward, and there was a cold and distant expression on his face as a hostile and aloof aura emitted from him; he appeared noble yet cold.

Su Ziyue looked at him in surprise and confusion. Actually, I was just...

Qin Muchen raised his wrist while lowering his eyes to look at the time. He then raised his head to look at Su Ziyue again. "Don't do such meaningless things like this next time. I'm very busy."

"I..." Su Ziyue shook her head. She had no idea how things turned out like this.

She was certain that Qin Muchen was touched by her words just now—in fact, she was telling the truth. She really cared about him very much and wasn't a heartless person when she clearly knew Qin Muchen was nice to her...

"I'm leaving first—you go home yourself." As soon as Qin Muchen finished speaking, he left straight away without any consideration for Su Ziyue.

Su Ziyue stood there motionlessly, seemingly as though her soul had left her body. She stared blankly after him as he walked away, unable to say anything.

When Qin Muchen reached the turn of the corner, he stopped in his tracks for a moment; his thin lips pursed into a straight line. Nonetheless, he decided not to let his emotions get the better of him and moved forward. Just moments ago, his heart had almost melted.

It was difficult to please an adult—especially Qin Muchen—who possessed over hundreds of millions of fortune and had been through all kinds of situations in his life.

However, the sudden happiness which followed the moment when Su Ziyue said she cared about him just now had disrupted his composure so much that he found it difficult to be accustomed to this feeling.

Nonetheless, he didn't want to forgive her so fast. Even though he knew that he was acting irrationally, he wanted to know to what extent Su Ziyue could tolerate him; he wanted to know how much Su Ziyue cared about him.

At that moment, his cell phone rang; Bai Jingshu was calling him.

"Are you here yet? People from the other side are here." Bai Jingshu sounded a little anxious.

Qin Muchen frowned. "I'm here. I'm heading there right now."

...

Su Ziyue didn't know how she managed to leave the hallway.

Instead of leaving the club, she booked a suite and ordered a dozen of liquor.

Although she didn't like to drink, she could hold her liquor pretty well. During her graduation party, everyone in her class was so awfully drunk that they had to sleep overnight in a suite—only Su Ziyue managed to go back home safely.

Su Ziyue downed the whole bottle of wine without even requesting for a wine glass.

“Qin Muchen, you're the real liar!”

“Shameless...”

“Jerk...”

“...”

Su Ziyue kept cursing Qin Muchen as she downed bottles of liquor.

By the time she finished drinking all the bottles of liquor, she was completely drunk.

She staggered unsteadily on her way out to the door. At that moment, she noticed that her hand was empty. Where was her bag?

“Where's my bag?” She murmured to herself as she turned around and found her bag. After that, she pushed the door open and went out.

“Alright, I'll go back myself... my car... key...”

Su Ziyue still remembered Qin Muchen telling her to go back herself. Hence, she lowered her head and rummaged in her bag for her car key. Why can't I find my key? Is it missing? Is this even my bag?

As she walked, Su Ziyue looked for the key to her car in her bag at the same time, not noticing that there was a person walking toward her in front. Soon, she lost her focus and accidentally bumped into the person.

The man whom she had bumped into growled viciously and said, “Watch where you're going! You b*tch—” The man suddenly stopped halfway without finishing his sentence.

Su Ziyue raised her head and looked at the man; since she was too drunk to think properly, she only saw the tattoo on the man's neck.

She disliked the man intuitively. Su Ziyue went around him and continued to move forward while

holding onto the wall.

Since she was 80% drunk now, her senses had become less sensitive. Nonetheless, the remaining 20% of alertness within her still made her aware of the danger around her.

“You want to leave after bumping into me?”

She was dragged back toward the man before she could move further away.

Su Ziyue shook off his hand impatiently. “Who are you? Let go of me!”

After seeing the beautiful Su Ziyue who was covered in an alcoholic smell, obscene thoughts crossed the man’s mind. He, of course, would not let her go so easily after noticing she was quite drunk.

At that moment, a waiter noticed the commotion here by coincidence. He hurried over and greeted the man. “Mr. Hong.”

“What Mr. Hong? Can’t you see he won’t let go of me? You, make him... go away...” As Su Ziyue grasped onto the waiter, she dropped her bag on the floor.

The man named Mr. Hong suddenly dragged Su Ziyue toward him. He then said loudly, “Everything’s fine. She asked me to buy her a new car yesterday, but the car I ordered hasn’t arrived yet; that’s why she’s drinking and throwing a tantrum at me.”

As he finished, Mr. Hong turned and caressed Su Ziyue’s face. “Quit fooling around, babe. I’ll make you feel really comfortable tonight...”

Su Ziyue smacked his hand away with a loud smack. “Who are you? Move! Why are you grabbing me? I want to find my husband...”

Getting his hand smacked away by Su Ziyue, a malevolent look flickered in Mr. Hong’s eyes. However, looking at her red pretty delicate face, the malignancy in his eyes turned into lust. “I am your husband...”

Su Ziyue narrowed her eyes and stared at him for a few seconds half-consciously. She frowned and commented, “You’re too ugly.”

“B*tch, don’t get cocky just because I’m being nice to you!” Mr. Hong finally lost his temper after being provoked by Su Ziyue. He lost his patience to put up with her drunk demeanor and dragged her along forcibly toward the elevator immediately.

There were guest rooms available on the first floor upstairs. He had come to this club so many times, but it was his first time meeting such a beautiful girl like Su Ziyue.

He felt sorry for himself if he didn’t take her to bed tonight.

Su Ziyue couldn't win against him in terms of strength; Mr. Hong was tall and strong, and she was practically being dragged along by him.

Aware of the danger she would be in, Su Ziyue started to kick and punch Mr. Hong since she didn't have the strength to wrestle with him.

When one was drunk, they would become unusually strong when hitting someone.

Mr. Hong snorted coldly and punched Su Ziyue in the stomach. "Be quiet."

CHAPTER 158

In a luxury suite in the club, Qin Muchen sat on a chair while leaning against the back of the chair, glancing at his cell phone from time to time.

The man sitting beside him raised a wine glass as he looked at Qin Muchen. "President Qin, I'd like to propose a toast to you."

Qin Muchen raised his eyes and looked at the person plainly. His voice was clear but cold. "Why hasn't Mr. Hong come back yet?"

"I'll give Mr. Hong a call now and ask him about it." Noticing Qin Muchen's sullen expression, the man took out his cell phone immediately, walked to the side and started making his call.

Putting on a sour face, Qin Muchen unlocked his own cell phone and keyed in a telephone number. After pondering for a while, he decided to call the number.

The number he dialed was his home's telephone number. He wondered whether Su Ziyue had really listened to him and went home on her own.

There was another reason why he said those words earlier besides wanting to test Su Ziyue's patience—he felt that today's occasion wasn't appropriate for her.

Today's business meeting was a set-up anyway, and he could deal with it better without her; it would be a little troublesome if he brought her along with him.

Bai Jingshu operated an investment company as a cover-up for several illegal businesses he managed behind closed doors. Occasionally, some people would approach them for business cooperations, and Qin Muchen would usually help out if Bai Jingshu couldn't deal with it.

After a while, the man who called Mr. Hong came back and smiled enigmatically. "Mr. Hong has something that he needs to attend to now. I'm afraid he'll only be back after a while."

Qin Muchen gave him a look before he frowned slightly. He hated doing business with these people very

much. However, he couldn't turn them down because he had promised Bai Jingshu to help him.

At that moment, a waiter came knocking on the door.

"I'm sorry for interrupting; this bag belongs to the lady who was with Mr. Hong just now." The waiter entered the room with a bag in his hand.

Qin Muchen didn't pay much attention to the waiter's words. Hong Changsheng hadn't brought any female companions with him when he came just now; he didn't expect Hong Changsheng to go and have fun with a girl half-way through their business meeting.

Qin Muchen took a glance at the time again and realized that it was almost ten o'clock now.

"Woah, the bag looks nice! Did Mr. Hong find a rich girl this time?"

Qin Muchen turned and looked at the bag when he heard it, and his eyes widened in shock when he saw the bag clearly. A murderous aura emitted from his body.

He rose and took a big step forward before he dragged the waiter back into the room. His face was dark and grim. "Where is Hong Changsheng?"

"U-Upstairs..." The waiter was so frightened by Qin Muchen—who looked very grim and angry—that he couldn't respond in time properly. He stuttered nervously while pointing his finger upstairs.

Without waiting for him to finish his sentence, Qin Muchen dragged him out of the room. "Which room? Take me there."

"W-What do you want to do? Mr. Hong, he is..." Although the waiter was intimidated by Qin Muchen's overwhelming aura, he trembled violently while trying to explain that Mr. Hong was someone they couldn't mess with.

"If you don't take me there right now, I'll kill you first before Hong Changsheng does anything to you." Qin Muchen glared at him with a cold cruel face. His eyes were very dark.

The waiter was sure that if he didn't take the man to look for Hong Changsheng, this man would really kill him.

...

After being punched in the stomach by Hong Changsheng, Su Ziyue curled up into a ball in the elevator; she couldn't move for a very long time due to the immense pain on her stomach.

Hong Changsheng was not a loving, thoughtful person who cared much about ladies; his punch was really hard.

Su Ziyue felt as though he had punched a hole through her stomach—it was very painful.

The excruciating pain woke her up a bit, and she could see everything around her clearer than before.

Ding! The elevator door opened wide, and Hong Changsheng carried her and directly strode toward the room.

Su Ziyue didn't retaliate all the way to the room for two reasons; first of all, her stomach hurt. Second of all, since no one was around, it was futile for her to run away.

After being thrown into the room by Hong Changsheng, she began to sober up gradually. She was so frightened that she no longer felt drunk.

After tossing her on the floor, Hong Changsheng turned around and closed the door.

Su Ziyue put her hand over her lips and pretended to be nauseating. She then got to her feet and ran into the bathroom beside.

Luckily, the bathroom wasn't transparent. After she locked the bathroom door, she laid over the sink and pretended to vomit violently, making her voice louder on purpose.

Hong Changsheng heard her from outside. He raised his eyebrow and was about to push the door open to enter when he noticed that the door had been locked from the inside.

Hong Changsheng smirked. "You think I can't come in once you lock the door?"

"Don't come in yet, Mr. Hong. I just vomited and made a mess in the bathroom; it's really nasty. Just wait outside and let me clean myself first, alright...?"

Su Ziyue wiped her face with her palm and looked at her miserable self in the mirror as she held her breath and waited for Mr. Hong's reply.

Upon hearing that, Hong Changsheng thought Su Ziyue was scared because he had punched her just now. Therefore, he didn't think much about that. "Hurry up, and I'll make you feel comfortable. Come out nicely after you clean yourself."

Since he was used to forcing himself on women all the time, he knew these women were afraid of being hit most of the time. Naturally, he thought Su Ziyue was scared of getting hit too.

Su Ziyue pretended to sound flirtatious when she heard his words. She said, "Okay, Mr. Hong. Why don't you wait for me outside first..."

As she finished, she felt a suffocating feeling in her chest and proceeded to puke for real this time.

After puking, she became more wide awake.

She scanned around the bathroom and noticed the only thing which could be used as a weapon was the showerhead.

She struggled for a while before she could remove the showerhead. She then splashed her face with some cold water before she strode toward the door and unlocked it.

After that, she moved to the side and asked in a seductive voice, “Mr. Hong, do you want to come in here and have a bath together?”

Hong Changsheng bulged his eyes in surprise when he heard that; he didn’t expect the girl to be so proactive and professional. He opened the door and went in immediately, but upon entering, he noticed that there was no one in the bathroom.

Just as Hong Changsheng was distracted for a moment, Su Ziyue grabbed the showerhead and hit him on the head with all her might.

However, she didn’t simply hit him on just any random spot; she hit him on the point of interaction between the back of his head and his neck.

When Qin Muchen had a fever last time, she accidentally came across this piece of information online. Since lots of blood vessels and acupuncture points gathered around that particular spot, it would result in unconsciousness due to temporary blood flow disruption to the brain when the spot was hit.

“You...” Hong Changsheng only managed to utter this word before he collapsed to the ground.

Su Ziyue took a step backward. She was panting heavily as her heart pounded rapidly. Did he really faint?

Feeling insecure, Su Ziyue hit him twice again with all her might. She froze there in shock for a moment before she looked around the room for something in panic.

She went to the bedhead and tried to yank the table lamp wire from its socket but to no avail. So, she took the whole table lamp over to Hong Changsheng and tied both his hands and legs together with the wire.

Then, she removed the bed sheet and covered Hong Changsheng’s face completely. After tying a knot behind his head, she felt relieved, before going limp and falling to the floor.

Noticing some dirty puke on her hair, she removed her rubber band, stood up and cleaned the mess off her hair.

Glancing at Hong Changsheng, whom she had tied up like a mess on the floor, she was still shocked by what happened just now.

A waiter had seen Hong Changsheng bringing me up to the room. Should I just get away from here?

CHAPTER 159

Seeing how Hong Changsheng was a hulking man with a tattoo on his neck and how intimidating and unkind he was...

Forget it, I have to leave this place first.

Su Ziyue was a few steps away from the door after she exited the bathroom. Suddenly, there was a 'thump' as someone kicked the door open from outside, revealing Qin Muchen's tall figure standing there. His face was a stark white as his reddened eyes landed on Su Ziyue's body.

Su Ziyue was tongue-tied as she stared at Qin Muchen's sudden appearance. She simply blurted out, "W-Why are you here?"

Her panicking heart suddenly calmed down the moment she set eyes on Qin Muchen.

Qin Muchen noticed how disheveled she was; her hair was still damp, and her clothes were a mess. He wasn't sure whether Hong Changsheng had taken advantage of her. His fists were clenched together tightly the moment he saw her, but he asked after a brief pause, "Didn't I tell you to go back? What are you doing here?"

He only realized that his voice was incredibly hoarse after he spoke.

Su Ziyue snapped out of her reverie, and a thought seemingly came to her mind as she looked at his pale face. She stepped forward and leaped into his embrace, half-whining, half-grumbling as she called, "Qin Muchen."

Her jump into his arms had a good bit of power in it. Qin Muchen stumbled backward a bit before steadying himself and holding her securely; he wrapped one arm around her waist while his free hand placed itself onto her damp hair. A chill swept through his heart and his voice was shaky, but she could still hear that he was maintaining his calmness to the best of his ability. "Are you alright..."

His voice was soft. It didn't seem like he was asking Su Ziyue—rather, it seemed more like he was comforting himself.

She should be fine. While she did look disheveled, her expression was normal. However, under normal circumstances, Su Ziyue had never tried to endear herself to him like this.

At the thought of it, Qin Muchen's body stiffened even more, and his grip around Su Ziyue's waist tightened.

Su Ziyue hurt a little from his hold on her, but she didn't tell him.

Although it was merely a day, she felt that a century had gone by. At last, he was finally willing to hold her...

A while later, Qin Muchen spoke up, "Let's go home."

Su Ziyue only lifted her head up from his embrace after she heard him. She was just about to speak when she heard a sound coming from the bathroom. Qin Muchen narrowed his eyes slightly. His attention had been completely focused on Su Ziyue earlier to the point he nearly forgot about Hong Changsheng.

Su Ziyue only remembered that she had tied Hong Changsheng up in the bathroom when she heard the noise. She quickly retreated from Qin Muchen's arms as she blinked and said, "There's someone inside the bathroom..."

Seeing Qin Muchen's expression shift, she added in a small voice, "I tied him up in there. I..."

Qin Muchen was a little uncertain as he asked, "What are you saying?"

"That Mr. Hong or whatever—I knocked him out before locking him in the bathroom." Su Ziyue watched as the expression on Qin Muchen's face suddenly loosened up like a clear sky after the clouds parted. She was stunned at this.

"Take me to see him." Qin Muchen's voice resumed its even tone as he lowered his gaze to look at her.

"Okay," Su Ziyue replied before grabbing Qin Muchen's hand warily and pulling him over to the bathroom. Qin Muchen followed her to the bathroom, pretending that he hadn't noticed how she grabbed his hand. When he reached the bathroom door and saw Hong Changsheng's large body lying on the floor tied up like he was a criminal, he raised an eyebrow as his expression darkened.

How dare this man desire his wife?

Hong Changsheng, your days of peace are over.

Su Ziyue watched as Qin Muchen glared coldly at Hong Changsheng. She had no idea what he was thinking. The next thing she knew, Qin Muchen was pulling her outside. Su Ziyue didn't ask where he was taking her either. Right now, she had the odd feeling that she would go anywhere as long as it was Qin Muchen taking her there.

Wherever they went, she would not be afraid.

Qin Muchen took her right out of the venue and drove her home.

...

Su Ziyue began to feel sleepy the moment she got into the car, most likely because she was certain that she was now safe. The ordeal from earlier had sapped a lot of her strength.

When they reached the entrance of the manor, Qin Muchen called her and said, "Time to get down."

Although he had spoken, the woman next to him didn't respond. Qin Muchen turned to look and noticed that she had already fallen asleep. Her head was crooked to the side, her eyes closed; her long lashes cast a light shadow on her face, making her look unbelievably peaceful.

Peaceful?

Qin Muchen frowned. She typically put him through the grinder—he didn't see what was peaceful about her.

In the end, he carried Su Ziyue into the manor by himself.

He carried her into the bedroom and placed her on the bed. It was only right then that he felt his heart steady itself.

Fortunately, she was alright; otherwise, the one he would never be able to forgive would be himself.

Why must she try his patience?

She always loved to flaunt her superiority over him, but she was still a little girl on the inside. Why should he be petty toward her?

It wasn't like she could escape from him.

Qin Muchen gathered his wits and looked at her for a few seconds before bending down to kiss her, his lips dancing affectionately across her own. He reluctantly got up and stepped back only after a long while. When he did, he realized that Su Ziyue was looking at him unblinkingly with her large, crystalline eyes.

An awkward look came over Qin Muchen's typically calm face, but he quickly returned to his usual composedness. He looked back and said, "Now that you're awake, go take a shower. You reek."

Su Ziyue slowly sat up and grumbled softly, "But you still kissed me even though you complained about how I stink..."

"Su Ziyue." Qin Muchen's expression was cold and solemn as he looked at her. "I'll break your legs if you ever drink again!"

"I'm still yours even if you break my legs. You'd just have to take care of all my physical needs for the rest of my life."

Nevertheless, she really couldn't drink anymore. Even if one begged her, she wouldn't dare to drink from that moment on.

Qin Muchen hadn't expected her to be this cunning. He raised an eyebrow as he looked at her. "Why would I want a woman with crippled legs?"

"Because the said crippled woman is your wife."

"I can always get another wife."

Su Ziyue was at a loss of words, unsure of what to say.

Qin Muchen smugly observed her tongue-tied look. He got up and walked out, but he didn't forget to turn his head and remind her when he reached the door, "Take a shower."

"Hmph!" Su Ziyue snorted softly before twisting her head to the side. However, she still obediently went to the bathroom and showered after he went out. Once she had showered and came out dressed in her nightgown, half an hour had already gone by. However, there was no one in the bedroom.

Su Ziyue put on her slippers and headed to the study to look for Qin Muchen. The moment she pushed the door open and stepped in, she picked up the smell of cigarette smoke. She rarely saw him smoke.

"Why are you smoking?" Su Ziyue approached him and asked him softly.

Qin Muchen narrowed his eyes and stared at her for a few seconds. Suddenly, he tossed away the cigarette in his hand and lifted Su Ziyue onto the study table.

Su Ziyue was startled into a surprised cry from his sudden actions. The next moment, his burning lips fell upon hers.

CHAPTER 160

The skirt of her nightgown was pushed up. Large hands stroked and caressed her slender limbs, before making their way up. Sparks flew with every place they made contact, making Su Ziyue shudder uncontrollably. Qin Muchen was like a wild beast, his actions deliberate.

"It hurts..."

"Bear with it."

"..."

Su Ziyue bit her lip and looked at him; she intended to smack his hands away, but Qin Muchen grabbed her arms and twisted to press them behind her, forcing her to welcome him.

Qin Muchen kissed her ears with intense desire coloring his voice. "Be a good girl now..."

Su Ziyue was a little breathless. "You're not angry anymore?"

"Depends on you." Qin Muchen's eyes traced down the lines of her pretty, alabaster neck.

Su Ziyue blushed and took the initiative to kiss him.

Qin Muchen froze abruptly, but he soon took the reins again. As he slowly fell into her kiss, his grip on her arms slowly loosened as well. Having regained her freedom, Su Ziyue's arms wrapped themselves around Qin Muchen's shoulders, her slender legs wrapping around his waist.

...

Soon, the study was filled with the wonton sounds of a woman begging for mercy, her voice soft and lusty, yet weepy and sobbing at the same time. Qin Muchen's eyes were red as he sealed her lips and said in a low voice, "It's too early to beg for mercy now."

With that, he carried her back to the bedroom. The more she begged, the more he wanted to torment her.

Qin Muchen only released her once half the night had passed.

By then, Su Ziyue was completely drained of strength. She harrumphed and rolled out of his arms to the other side of the bed, throwing a small fit at him.

Qin Muchen tucked her in and adjusted the air conditioning so that it would be colder before getting out of bed and heading to the bathroom for a shower. When he came out of the shower ten minutes later, Su Ziyue had already fallen fast asleep on the bed. Qin Muchen laid on the bed and pulled her into his embrace taking in how her face had reddened from the heat; there were still traces of sweat on her hairline. Her eyes were closed, and the way her lashes curled and fanned out made them look like they were false eyelashes. She looked both pitiful and adorable.

Qin Muchen caressed her head and pressed an adoring kiss to her forehead.

Su Ziyue sought his familiar aura and warmth in her sleep and burrowed herself into his arms.

With that, the two of them held each other and slept well for the night.

...

When Su Ziyue woke up the next day, it was already daylight. Her entire body ached. She laid on the bed, reluctant to move at all. A moment later, the door creaked open as someone opened it from the outside.

A sweaty Qin Muchen stepped in. He was clad in a set of sports attire with a towel wrapped around his neck. He headed straight for the bed, and when he saw that Su Ziyue was already awake, he said, "I already helped you to apply for leave, so you don't have to go to work today."

Su Ziyue burrowed under the blankets, only revealing half her face. Her voice was a little difficult to hear. "You helped me to get the day off?"

"Yes," Qin Muchen replied before turning on his heel and headed for the bathroom.

After watching him enter the bathroom, Su Ziyue grabbed her phone by the head of the bed and saw that there was a phone call from Su Yuanming earlier which lasted less than a minute. While she couldn't figure out what Qin Muchen had said, she could imagine how furious Su Yuanming was. However, since she didn't have to go to work, she could continue sleeping again.

She yanked the covers over her head. Shortly after that, she heard the sound of running water in the bathroom stop, and the sound of a door opening followed after that.

She knew that Qin Muchen had come out.

She peeked out and her face immediately flushed crimson. Qin Muchen only had a towel wrapped around his lower body, obscuring the important bits; there were even several suspicious red marks on his back. She knew that she was the one who scratched those red marks into his back during their last night of passion in the study.

"Are you peeping at me?" Qin Muchen turned and raised an eyebrow at Su Ziyue when he felt a gaze on his back as he headed for the dressing room.

Su Ziyue remained silent.

"Even so, I have some business to deal with later, so I'll need to put on some clothes." As Qin Muchen spoke, the corners of his lips lifted up and an amused look flashed across his eyes. He then turned and entered the dressing room.

Su Ziyue zipped back and curled up under the covers. Why was this man so shameless this morning? Still, did that mean that she and Qin Muchen had made up? However, she hadn't given any proper explanation to him yet, had she?

Su Ziyue rolled out of bed abruptly. This wouldn't do—she had to explain everything clearly to Qin Muchen.

While nothing had happened between her and Gong Zeyang, but if Qin Muchen had indeed gone to the Su Group to look for her that night, he must have heard part of their conversation and misunderstood their relationship.

She had said so much that night; she didn't know what part of it caused his misunderstanding.

Su Ziyue tore at her hair before pattering over to the dressing room in her slippers. Qin Muchen had just pulled his pants on and was putting on his belt when he saw Su Ziyue charge in. A stunned look flashed through his eyes, and he once again raised an eyebrow to look at her. "Are you here to watch me change?"

With that, he lowered his head to continue working on his belt seriously, looking very solemn and nonchalant.

Su Ziyue didn't care what he had just said. She tapped a finger to her cheek to think for a moment before continuing, "Gong Zeyang came to see me of his own volition that night. He grabbed my phone and hung up the call. He even said that he wouldn't return my phone to me if I didn't go out to dinner with him..."

Qin Muchen cut her off with an emotionless look on his face, "You don't need to continue." He didn't even glance at her as he turned to look for a necktie and began to tie it.

Su Ziyue stood there with her mouth agape, unsure of his thoughts and what expression she should be making. Seeing that he was about to tie his tie, she strode over quickly and grabbed the tie in his hand in one smooth action. "Let me help you."

Qin Muchen finally looked her straight in the eye, but his voice was still filled with heavy doubt. "Do you even know how to do it?"

"I..." She couldn't say that she didn't know how to do so. While she didn't know how to tie a tie, she could still tie a scarf.

As she was wearing a pair of flat slippers, Su Ziyue only reached Qin Muchen's shoulders. She got on her toes, and with some effort, managed to place the tie around his neck. Qin Muchen watched her calmly; a short grunt later, he kindly bent down a little and lowered his head, allowing her to tie the tie for him.

However, it was very obvious that his wife couldn't tie a tie.

Su Ziyue pretended to know what she was doing as she fiddled with the tie. When it came to actually knotting the tie, she became troubled. Qin Muchen was right; she didn't know how to do it at all.

Right then, a warm breath tickled the top of her head as Qin Muchen's pleasantly low voice entered her ears. "Let me teach you."

With that, he took her little hands and began to guide her. His hands were large and warm, filled with steadfast strength. Once the tie was knotted, she heard him ask, "Do you know how to do it now?"

It was only then that Su Ziyue snapped back to her senses and nodded woodenly.

"In that case, you should give it a try." As he spoke, Qin Muchen undid the tie.

Su Ziyue tied it slowly. Qin Muchen lowered his head to look at her patiently. Once she was finally finished, Su Ziyue's eyes curved into crescents as she smiled at him. "Done."

"Mm." After Qin Muchen replied, he held her face and lowered his head to press his lips against hers. After a long, deep kiss, Qin Muchen's slightly raspy voice rang out again. "Here's your prize."