

# Marry Me 211

## CHAPTER 211

The wound on Su Ziyue's back was in its recovery period. As the cells were regrowing, she would feel discomfort such as slight pain and itching.

Before she was discharged, the doctor had specially reminded her that she should never scratch the wound, no matter how itchy it got.

In the middle of the night while she was asleep, she felt an itch on her back and wanted to scratch it with her hand.

She wriggled just a little, and Qin Muchen immediately came closer to her from behind her and stopped her from moving around by grabbing her hands with his.

"Your wound is itchy?" His voice was fuzzy, sounding half-asleep.

"Yeah, scratch it for me," Su Ziyue said, her eyes closed. Her mind was still in a blur as she clutched Qin Muchen's hand.

Her sleepy voice sounded so soft that it tugged at his heart, and he gently snuggled closer to her. Completely awake now, he whispered softly into her ear, "You shouldn't scratch it. You won't feel the itch anymore once you're asleep. Sleep now."

"Okay..." she answered and mumbled a little more before falling asleep again.

Whereas Qin Muchen dared not fall into a deep sleep the whole night, holding her hand tightly.

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The next day, when Su Ziyue woke up and found herself in Qin Muchen's arms, she carefully turned her head to steal a glance at him and saw that he was fast asleep.

After sleeping for a night, his hair was in disarray, and his eyes were shut tightly. His lips, which were usually pursed into a tight line every time he was angry, were relaxed and were slightly open. He appeared much more approachable now, which was the direct opposite of his usual cold attitude.

If only he stayed this way even when he was awake. That would be amazing.

Reaching out a finger, she gently tapped the top of his lips and quickly retracted her hand as if she was afraid of getting burned.

Lifting away his arm which was on her, she lightly crept out of bed.

In the bathroom with her back facing the mirror, she twisted her head backward as much as she could to look at the wound. It was almost completely healed, but she could still see the stitches and the wound which was as thin as a fishing line.

Luckily the wound wasn't too long.

Outside the bathroom, Qin Muchen opened his eyes and sat upright the moment Su Ziyue stepped into the bathroom.

He felt the spot on his lips which she had touched earlier with his fingers and looked down at his lower body. With raised brows, he said to himself, "Can't you hold it in better?"

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Today was the wedding day of Su Yige and Gong Zeyang.

Regardless whether it was because of emotional or logical reasons, Su Ziyue probably should not attend.

She did not want to go, but in reality, she had to.

Many employees from Su Group would be attending. Previously, she even displayed their sisterly affection in the office, so she had to attend her wedding.

After getting ready in the bathroom, she got out and smelled smoke in the room.

The smell wasn't strong, but it made her uncomfortable.

Her gaze immediately fell on Qin Muchen, who was smoking while leaning against the headboard of the bed. "Why are you smoking so early in the morning?" she lashed out at him with furrowed brows.

Actually, Qin Muchen had already put out the cigarette when she came out.

But he did not answer her question directly. Instead, he stood up, opened the windows and turned to look at her. "Leave the room for now and come back when the smell is gone."

"That's alright," she answered calmly and turned toward the walk-in wardrobe.

By the time she had changed and stepped out again, the smell of smoke was almost completely gone. With his damp hair, Qin Muchen was in his bathrobe, answering a call on the couch. Clearly, he had just taken a shower.

Seeing that she was here, he uttered something into the phone and hung up.

Sweeping his gaze across her, he saw that she had purposely dressed up, so he asked, "Are you

attending Su Yige's wedding?"

She did not forget that Qin Muchen thought she still had feelings for Gong Zeyang. For that reason, she couldn't understand what he really meant by his question. So she gave him a one word reply. "Yes."

Raising an eyebrow, he asked, "Huh? And you're not asking me to come with you?"

His question took her by surprise. "What?"

Su Ziyue watched in surprise as Qin Muchen went into the wardrobe after telling her to wait for him.

But he came out very quickly, dressed in a khaki-colored coat.

It was khaki-colored...

In the past six months Su Ziyue had known Qin Muchen, except for the first time she had gone shopping with him and picked out two white shirts for him, she had never seen him wear any other color except black.

This coat had come in the wrong color when it was delivered, but she thought that it would look good on him so she decided to keep it.

Still, Qin Muchen never wore it.

However, even he did not know why he decided to wear it today.

Qin Muchen cast a look at Su Ziyue's coat, which was in the same color, and a satisfied look flashed across his face. "Let's go."

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In the end, Su Ziyue attended the wedding with Qin Muchen.

Unlike yesterday at Zhou Lingyu's trial, everyone in the Su family was already there when she and Qin Muchen arrived.

The expressions of the Su family members changed when they saw her and Qin Muchen, but she wasn't bothered by it at all.

The Gong family was a highly prestigious family in Yunzhou City, which was why anyone who was of a higher status, renowned or rich were all here.

There was no need for Su Ziyue to pit herself against the Su family in front of all these people.

Politely, she greeted everyone and approached Gong Shuzhe. "Congratulations, Uncle Gong."

This was a sincere wish from the bottom of her heart.

With a laugh, Gong Shuzhe replied, "I've watched you and Zeyang grow up together. Now that he and Yige are getting married, you'll have to catch up soon."

"I'm catching up," she said and turned to look at Qin Muchen next to her.

Seeing that, Qin Muchen nodded slightly at Gong Shuzhe. "Mr. Gong."

"President Qin?" Gong Shuzhe was taken aback when he saw Qin Muchen. "You and Ziyue are..."

"She's my wife. We're already married," he replied composedly and simply with lowered eyes.

Gong Shuzhe nodded and turned to Su Ziyue with an exasperated look. "How could you keep such an important thing from me, young lady?"

Before he could continue, Qin Muchen interjected in a timely manner, "We've just obtained our marriage certificate, but the wedding hasn't been held yet. We'll hold the wedding after new years."

Hearing that, Su Ziyue widened her eyes and turned to look at him.

When did she ever agree to hold their wedding after the new year?

After they were both seated, she turned and whispered into his ear, "When did I ever agree to hold a wedding with you?"

Twisting his head to look at her, he asked, "You don't plan on holding a wedding with me?"

Su Ziyue suddenly grinned, and an inexplicable joy emanated in her heart. "Why would I hold a wedding with a person who doesn't love me?"

The look on Qin Muchen's face changed, and after a while, he gave a little sigh but didn't say anything.

Scratching her palm, the glimmer of hope in her eyes gradually died out.

And then, the wedding of Su Yige and Gong Zeyang began.

Su Ziyue distracted herself by fixing her eyes on the couple on the stage. Coincidentally, her eyes met Gong Zeyang's, and just as she was about to look away, she heard the voice of a woman coming from behind her. "Stop!"

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It wasn't a loud voice, but as the wedding hall was silent right then, her words rang throughout the whole hall. Turning her head, Su Ziyue saw a woman dressed completely in black, as if she was attending a funeral, marching through the entrance of the hall.

Everyone had shocked looks on their faces. Someone actually dared to make a scene at a Gong family wedding! However, when they turned and saw that it was only a woman, they thought that there was nothing much she could do.

The first to react to the situation was Madam Gong. "What are you waiting for? Quickly invite the guest to take a seat!"

Gong Shuzhe and Madam Gong's marriage was also a marriage between two prestigious families. She carried the natural grace which stemmed from being born in a wealthy and prestigious family. Even though she wasn't exactly happy with Su Yige, she yielded in the end because there was just too much things involved.

Once she had spoken, the murmurs from the crowd died down. Immediately after that, bodyguards stepped forward to stop the woman in black. But the woman became hysterical and started to struggle before dashing onto the stage and grabbing Su Yige. Her face was full of hate as she glared at Su Yige. "If it wasn't for you, my sister wouldn't have died! It's all because of you!"

Sister? Su Ziyue suddenly recalled reading a part in Xu Youran's diary where she had mentioned that she was brought up by her elder sister. Could this woman be Xu Youran's elder sister?

In front of the city's prestigious and reputable people who had gathered here today, all Su Yige could feel was her face burning. She had never been so humiliated in her life.

As the woman in black tightly gripped her arm, Su Yige suppressed her rage and tried her best to remain composed. "I'm sorry, but I don't know you." After saying that, she turned to look at Gong Zeyang, who stood motionless next to her, with a pleading look. His eyes had lost the warmth it used to have, and he sneered at her.

The woman in black scoffed, pulled Su Yige right into her face and grasped her chin tightly. "Four years ago, this woman blackmailed my poor sister into accusing another for having an abortion, and since then, my sister had lived in remorse. This witch even instigated her own mother into harming my sister! How ironic is it that her mother's prison sentence was just announced yesterday, and today, she's

happily getting married? Is the Gong family really able to accept such a vicious, heartless and manipulative woman as their Young Mistress?”

“I bet nobody knows who she blackmailed my sister into framing!” A sinister smile spread across the face of the grieving woman as she pointed a finger at Su Ziyue. “That person is none other than her own cousin, Su Ziyue!”

Su Ziyue was shocked at the mention of her name. At that moment, Su Youcheng, who had been silent the whole while, sprang up and roared, “What are you all waiting for?!”

Standing still, the bodyguards had been intimidated by the woman in black restraining Su Yige, but when they heard Su Youcheng’s roar, they quickly regained their senses and rushed forward to take the woman in black away.

Less than ten minutes had passed since the woman in black barged in and said those things until she was brought away, but everything she said exploded like a bomb within everyone with a loud bang. Before she left, the woman in black turned and glanced at Su Ziyue with an inexplicable look in her eyes.

When Su Ziyue looked away, she saw Su Yige glaring at her. Did Su Yige think that she was the one who brought Xu Youran’s sister here?

Thinking about it now, it seemed rather weird that Xu Youran’s sister was nowhere to be seen during the trial, and of all times and places, she had decided to appear at Su Yige’s wedding.

Did she merely want to destroy Su Yige’s wedding? Or was it because she wanted to realize Xu Youran’s last wish and use this opportunity to clarify the incident whereby she was framed by Su Yige years ago? Still, those were only Su Ziyue’s own conjectures. Only Xu Youran’s sister knew the truth. However, the Gong and Su family would never let Xu Youran’s sister off easily after she brazenly made a scene here. After all, she had completely humiliated the two families.

At the thought of this, Su Ziyue’s heart tightened, and before she could move, Qin Muchen, who was seated beside her, reached out and held her down with a hand. Twisting her head, her gaze met his dark eyes, and he shook his head ever so slightly. “She’s not Xu Youran’s sister.”

First, she was shocked, but she quickly became dubious. “That’s impossible!”

However, Qin Muchen had already stopped talking.

The wedding continued after the woman in black had left. However, the guests now looked at Su Ziyue differently. Although she was beautiful, many young masters from rich families stayed away from her due to that abortion incident back then. After hearing what the woman in black had just said, a ripple broke out in the hearts of those rich young men.

When the wedding was over and it was time for the banquet, there were already people coming

forward to speak with her. “Ms. Su, I’m from S Group...” Opening lines such as this were starting to annoy Su Ziyue.

On the other hand, Qin Muchen’s face had already turned dark ever since the first person came to accost her with complete disregard to him, who was standing right next to her. And this was already the fifth person! He was holding the wine glass so tightly that it seemed like he was going to shatter it to pieces.

Standing in front of the man, he said, “Hi, you’re Mr. Lin from S Group, right? I’ve admired you for a while now. Cheers.” With that, he tilted his head back and finished his drink.

Upon hearing that, Mr. Lin from S Group looked at the handsome man in front of him, who had suddenly appeared out of nowhere, and stiffly finished his drink. Everyone who attended the wedding was either rich or influential, so even if he was an unfamiliar face, it wouldn’t be wise to offend him.

Expressionless, Qin Muchen watched him finish his drink before grabbing another glass from the tray of a passing by waiter. While Mr. Lin was finishing his drink, Qin Muchen turned to Su Ziyue and told her, “Your wound hasn’t completely healed yet. Why don’t you go home first? I’ve already called Nan Chuan



to send you home.”

Noticing that he was asking her a question, her heart dropped a little and she asked, “Aren’t you going home as well?”

Qin Muchen gently squeezed her with his arm that was around her shoulders. “Wait for me at the side if you don’t want to go home.”

“It’s alright. I’ll head home first,” she said and turned toward the hall entrance.

Qin Muchen took another glance at her back before turning back to face Mr. Lin. It turned out that Mr. Lin was able to handle alcohol quite well; his face remained unwavering even after finishing three drinks continuously. Then, Qin Muchen dragged him to a seat and continued drinking with him while they talked about S Group.

The moment Qin Muchen started to speak, Mr. Lin became dazed as he listened and finished one drink after another without him realizing under his encouragement. By the time he passed out from the drinks, he was still asking which company Qin Muchen was from, and he had completely forgotten that he had actually wanted to speak with Su Ziyue.

Snorting, Qin Muchen smoothed out the wrinkles on his jacket with disdain in his eyes. He wanted to hit on his wife? He should at least take a good look in the mirror first before that.

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Then, Qin Muchen went to look for the four men. After he had beaten them all to a pulp, he felt much better inside.

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The wedding was held at Lumiere Jade House. Su Ziyue was very familiar with this venue, so she naturally walked off toward the entrance. However, she met Su Yige as she rounded a corner.

“Su Ziyue!” Su Yige had already removed her wedding dress and was in casual clothing. She looked at Su Ziyue with hatred. “You’re the one who got that woman to come, right? How could you be so vicious? Do you know how long I’ve waited for this day?” Su Yige’s every sentence was paired with her venomous gaze.

The wound on Su Ziyue’s back was still recovering. Although it did not hurt much, it would be negatively affected if it was wounded again. At this point, the wound would leave a scar; if it was hurt by someone again, the scar could become worse. Thinking of this, Su Ziyue unconsciously backed away. After she ascertained a safe distance between Su Yige and herself, she said, “Firstly, I have no idea about that woman. Secondly, you’re even more vicious than I am. Thirdly, do you think I care how long you’ve waited for this day?” Everything that had happened was simply Su Yige’s own karma coming back to her.

“You!” Thinking of her wasted efforts for all these years, Su Yige was so furious that her face turned red.

“You should go back in there. The banquet is still ongoing, and if they can’t find the bride, Madam Gong won’t be happy about it. After all, you’ll have to live with the Gong Family in the future.”

It was unfortunate that Su Ziyue had brought up Madam Gong. Before, Madam Gong was nice to Su Yige, but now, her attitude toward the latter had changed. Su Yige somehow felt that Madam Gong was disdainful of her. Su Yige decided to blame it all on Su Ziyue and warned, “Su Ziyue, let me tell you this. You and I aren’t finished yet!”

“Do you think you still stand a chance?” Su Ziyue laughed coldly.

Su Yige’s expression changed as she glared at Su Ziyue. At this point, someone was walking toward them. Su Ziyue turned to leave as she didn’t want to argue with Su Yige further.

Seeing Su Yige’s expression, she felt that she needed to prepare to clarify what happened that year. When she came to the entrance of the Lumiere Jade House, Nan Chuan was already waiting for her there.

“Miss Su.” Nan Chuan was smiling brightly. Seeing Su Ziyue alone, he asked in confusion, “Where’s the boss?”

“He’s still inside.” Su Ziyue entered the car as she spoke.

Nan Chuan nodded and drove off to Cloud Bay. They had just driven for a few minutes when Su Ziyue suddenly said to Nan Chuan, “Wait, go fetch Beef first.” When she was at the hospital, Qin Muchen had told Nan Chuan to send Beef to the pet boarding house, and they hadn’t brought it back yet. Now that she was much better, she could bring it home.

Hearing that, Nan Chuan didn’t speak further but drove toward the pet boarding house. Beef had stayed at the pet boarding house for two weeks now. When it saw Su Ziyue, it was so excited that it leaped onto her and licked her profusely. Su Ziyue laughed and carried it all the way home.

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It was dinner time when Qin Muchen came home. Hearing the car, Su Ziyue went downstairs. As she reached the main door, she saw Nan Chuan helping Qin Muchen into the house. Startled, Su Ziyue ran up to them and asked, “What happened to him?” As she got nearer, she smelled a very strong smell of alcohol and frowned.

Nan Chuan held Qin Muchen with one arm as he looked up at Su Ziyue. “He was invited by Mr. Bai for drinks in the afternoon.” Then, he lifted another hand and passed a box to her. “Boss told me to give your dinner to you.”

Su Ziyue took the box and glanced at it. It was a thermal box with dinner inside.

“Su Ziyue.” At this moment, Qin Muchen turned to look at Su Ziyue. However, his eyes misted over, and it was obvious that he was already drunk.

Su Ziyue glanced at him and told Nan Chuan, “Help him in and give him a bath.”

Nan Chuan knew that Su Ziyue was still from her injuries, so he nodded and helped Qin Muchen up the stairs.

As Nan Chuan helped Qin Muchen upstairs, Su Ziyue brought the thermal box to the dining room. She opened it and found that the food inside was very light and not oily. After eating a few mouthfuls, she started wondering about the familiar taste that the food had.

At this moment, a bang sounded from upstairs. Immediately, Qin Muchen’s voice roared from his room, “I want my dear wife!”

Just then, Su Ziyue was halfway spooning the food into her mouth. Hearing his voice, her spoon stopped in mid-air. This sounds very familiar. When he was drunk last time, he said the same thing as well. Su Ziyue suddenly lost her appetite.

Another bang sounded as the bedroom door was forcefully opened and then slammed shut. Nan Chuan ran downstairs with beads of sweat trickling down his forehead and told Su Ziyue, "I think you should go; he wouldn't let me take off his clothes!"

Su Ziyue was silent before she asked him, "Was he like this whenever he was drunk before?"

Nan Chuan thought about it seriously. "Before..." He thought for some time and realized that Qin Muchen had never gotten so drunk before.

"Forget it. I'll go now." Su Ziyue shook her head and quickly cleared the table. Seeing Nan Chuan still standing there, she suddenly asked, "Was this cooked by Qin Muchen?" She pointed at the thermal box.

"Yes, the boss prepared it for you in the restaurant kitchen of the Lumiere Jade House." Nan Chuan's face became even more bitter as he spoke. He was often bullied by Qin Muchen. It'd be good if Qin Muchen could be half as nice to Nan Chuan as he was to Su Ziyue! He remembered how his holiday had been ruined by Qin Muchen's sudden orders.

Although Su Ziyue knew that Qin Muchen had made the food when she tasted it, she was still surprised when she heard Nan Chuan's confirmation. If it wasn't for that day when Qin Muchen didn't respond to her question, she would think that the man actually loved her. "Go home early. I'll go and check on him," she told Nan Chuan.

Nan Chuan looked at her and hesitated, but still said, "I've never seen the boss being so good to someone other than himself before."

"Yeah." Su Ziyue knew that Qin Muchen was good to her.

Nan Chuan wanted to say something else, but seeing Su Ziyue's expressionless face, he decided not to. Having sent Nan Chuan off, Su Ziyue went upstairs to check on Qin Muchen. When she opened the door and went in, Qin Muchen was sitting on the floor holding onto a pillow and calling out, "My dear..."

Seeing this, Su Ziyue laughed out loud. Qin Muchen looked truly hilarious acting like that and was in stark contrast to the cool and calm demeanor he usually carried. Holding back her laughter, she went over to him and called, "Qin Muchen!"

"Yeah," Qin Muchen replied in a daze. He then snuggled against the pillow and said, "My dear, you're so soft..."

Su Ziyue laughed and said, "Soft my arse!"

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Hearing what Qin Muchen was saying, Su Ziyue couldn't help but laugh.

She walked over and reached out to pull the pillow away from him. "Get up now."

However, Qin Muchen hugged onto the pillow tightly and kicked at her lightly.

"Go away! Don't disturb my sleeping wife..."

Su Ziyue looked down at her legs, took a deep breath and squatted down.

Thinking that squatting wouldn't be good for her wound, she kneeled down instead and straightened her back while patting Qin Muchen's face. "Qin Muchen, look at me."

She thought that it would be difficult to get him to listen to her, but surprisingly, he turned to look at her when she spoke.

"Put down the pillow and go have a shower. Otherwise, you sleep on the floor tonight!" Although she was threatening him, her tone was soft and non-intimidating.

She didn't know whether Qin Muchen had heard and understood her, but he stared at her for two seconds before turning to look at the pillow in his arms, his expression full of gentleness. "I made dinner for you. Did you eat it?"

Due to the alcohol, his voice was unclear and he spoke slowly, dragging his usually clear voice like a naughty boy.

Su Ziyue's heart softened at the sight and told him, "She hasn't eaten yet. If you listen to her and go take a shower, she'll go and eat your dinner. Okay?"

Perhaps it was her soft and coaxing voice that made Qin Muchen lower his head and thought for a moment. Then, he stood up and walked toward the bathroom.

Su Ziyue watched him walking away unsteadily. Her heart tightened and she rushed up to help him.

Luckily, he didn't resist her. Su Ziyue felt disappointed as she wasn't 'Su Ziyue' to him right now.

"Can you take off your clothes by yourself?" As she helped him into the bathroom, she had him lean against the wall.

Suddenly, Qin Muchen's expression darkened as his gaze turned sharp.

Su Ziyue blinked. He has awakened from his drunken stupor?

"You..." As he spoke, his voice dragged on, signifying that he hadn't awakened from his drunkenness yet.

He hesitated before continuing, "Get out."

"I'll run the bath for you first." Su Ziyue turned to run the bath as she knew that he couldn't shower in this state.

She had just turned away when Qin Muchen pulled her back.

Drunkards do have impressive strength.

Su Ziyue struggled, but she couldn't break free from his grasp.

Although he didn't move, his body shook a little as he said, "Tell Su Ziyue to come here."

Although she knew that he was drunk and she shouldn't mind what he said, Su Ziyue still said grumpily, "Su Ziyue is in front of you. How am I supposed to get you another one?"

Qin Muchen's voice was surprised as he asked, "You're Su Ziyue?"

Before she could reply, he touched his face and said, "Kiss me and I'll believe it. She likes to kiss me."

Su Ziyue stared at him, dumbfounded. Who likes to kiss him?

"No?" Qin Muchen saw that she didn't kiss him and said immediately, "Then you're definitely not Su Ziyue."

Oh well, I'll just kiss him. It's not like I've never done so before.

Su Ziyue bit her lip and stood on her toes to kiss his face, but he kept staring at her.

She didn't think that there was anything unnatural about kissing him, but she felt unnerved at his stare, "Close your eyes!"

Qin Muchen closed his eyes obediently without any expression.

Su Ziyue then reached up to kiss him. But as the kiss was almost landing on him, Qin Muchen suddenly turned his face, and the kiss that was supposed to land on his cheek landed on his lips instead.

At this moment, Qin Muchen opened his eyes.

Su Ziyue stared at him in shock. She would've thought he was doing it on purpose if it wasn't for his drunkenness..

But he was quick to speak up first.

"Oh, you wanted to kiss me on my lips..." Qin Muchen touched his lips as if he suddenly realized it.

Although Su Ziyue didn't intend to kiss his lips, she still blushed on hearing his words.

Then, he announced as if bestowing a favor on her, "I'll grant your wish."

The last word disappeared between their lips as they met.

After the kiss, Su Ziyue glared at him in frustration.

Who is the one granting the other a wish?

Usually, he was the one who kissed her at any chance she got and was ferocious when in bed with her. Although they hadn't made love recently, she was bewildered at how he could completely make her out to be the eager one!

Su Ziyue knew that it wouldn't do any good to argue with a drunken man.

"Can you take a bath now?"

“Yeah.”

Finally, Qin Muchen nodded obediently.

Su Ziyue heaved a sigh of relief and turned to run the bath for him. Once the bath water was ready and the blush on her face had somewhat faded, she turned to call Qin Muchen over.



“Qin Muchen, come and take your ba...ah!”

Su Ziyue covered her face and screamed.

She thought that with her past experience, she could deal with this drunken Qin Muchen.

However, she didn't know that the drunken Qin Muchen was also a flasher!

“You get into the bath yourself. I'm leaving.” Su Ziyue turned her face and walked out slowly.

Before she could walk out the door, Qin Muchen blocked her way. His clean body odor mixed with the smell of alcohol made her tremble involuntarily.

“You don't want to look?”

“No!”

Qin Muchen's voice sounded disappointed as he said, “I thought you want to look.”

Do I appear so lustful and hungry to him?

Su Ziyue took a deep breath and walked out.

Hearing the water running in the bathroom, she felt relieved and went downstairs to finish her dinner.

But she was still worried that Qin Muchen would create a mess in the bathroom, so she went back upstairs after finishing her dinner quickly.

But Qin Muchen didn't create any mess.

Su Ziyue opened the bathroom door and glanced inside to see Qin Muchen still lying in the bathtub. She felt that the water had become cold, so she pointed at the bathrobe and said, “You can get up now. Wear the bathrobe and come out.”

Her words earned her an odd glance from Qin Muchen. “Su Ziyue, do you think I'm an idiot?”

This cold voice... is he acting as a different character now?

Ha, the drunken Qin Muchen can really act.

“How could you be an idiot? You're LK Group's CEO and a bigshot in the European Financial Sector. You're the greatest there ever was!”

Su Ziyue smiled at him and spoke a string of niceties.

Normally, she wouldn't dare say so. She only said so because he was drunk right now.

Qin Muchen didn't even blink as he stared at her and said, "I know you think highly of me."

Su Ziyue was speechless.

What's going on? Is he truly awake now? But he usually isn't this egotistical either...

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Qin Muchen then immediately got out of the bathtub with a whoosh.

Su Ziyue came to her senses as she quickly slammed the door shut.

Then came Qin Muchen's voice again.

"Su Ziyue, come in."

Su Ziyue asked grumpily, "What for?"

"Wash my hair."

In the next moment, Su Ziyue heard a bang from the bathroom. She quickly flung the door open.

Qin Muchen was wearing the bathrobe loosely and sitting by the bathtub. At his feet was the shower head which had fallen onto the floor.

He frowned as he looked at Su Ziyue and said unhappily, "I want to wash my hair."

After the previous incident, Su Ziyue was unsure whether Qin Muchen was actually in his right mind. She had no choice but to wash his hair for him.

Qin Muchen's hair was short, so it was a quick job. He was also very cooperative the whole time.

After the wash, Su Ziyue blow-dried his hair with the hairdryer.

As she worked, she felt an arm around her waist. Looking down, she saw Qin Muchen's arms had wound themselves around her waist.

Qin Muchen looked up at her as he narrowed his eyes, "Faster!" However, his gaze was not intimidating.

Then his body went limp and fell onto hers.

His head with the damp hair snuggled against her chest and no more words escaped from his mouth.

Su Ziyue was shorter than he by quite a fair bit. Their positions now made her unable to stretch out her arms.

After hesitating for a few seconds, she continued to blow-dry his hair.

When his hair was finally dry, she dragged the unsteady Qin Muchen to his bed.

As she finally pulled him onto the bed, beads of sweat had trickled down her forehead.

Luckily, he did not kick up a fuss anymore after pulling the duvet over himself.

Relieved, Su Ziyue went back into the bathroom to shower.

She thought that there could finally be peace tonight.

Halfway through her shower, she suddenly heard Qin Muchen's angry voice, "Su Ziyue, where did you go?!"

Su Ziyue rolled her eyes at the ceiling and finished her shower hastily. She then ran out after pulling on her nightgown.

Qin Muchen was standing barefoot in the middle of the room, frowning deeply with his face full of anger and anxiety. He looked very different from his usual calm self.

When he saw her coming out from the bathroom, he walked over and carried her in his arms, "Where did you go?"

Su Ziyue answered with a sigh, "Shower."

I was showering, couldn't he hear the sound of rushing water?

"Oh, you were showering." Qin Muchen's voice was low and depressed, "You weren't here, so I couldn't sleep."

Then he carried Su Ziyue toward the bed but suddenly kicked the edge of a recliner. Su Ziyue's heart was in her throat as she croaked, "Let me down!"

She didn't know if he heard her because he ignored her.

Although he was staggering, he still managed to steadily put her onto the bed. Then, he got into bed himself, hugged her and closed his eyes contentedly.

His hug was too tight and Su Ziyue couldn't really breathe properly. She called his name, but he didn't respond.

Is he already asleep?

Su Ziyue looked at his face up close and couldn't help but pinch his cheek while complaining softly, "You make people suffer when you're drunk, so you shouldn't drink in the future!"

"Sure..."

Qin Muchen suddenly extended his hand to touch her face. Su Ziyue was startled and immediately retracted her hand.

Disappointment flickered across her face as she thought to herself, Can I ever stop him from drinking?

He's Qin Muchen. He could do anything from drinking to soliciting prostitutes. But then, I guess women are the ones who want to get a piece of him, not the other way around.

After sleeping for a while, Qin Muchen suddenly started tossing and turning.

Su Ziyue was sleeping lightly, so she immediately awoke.

She thought that he wanted some water, so she went downstairs and poured out a large glass of water, then fed it to him.

After drinking the entire glass of water in one gulp, he turned toward her with bright eyes.

Su Ziyue felt uneasy as she looked back at him. She suddenly remembered that it was already past midnight, and he was probably sober now.

She was stunned for a while before saying, "Let's sleep."

"Yeah." Qin Muchen replied with a husky voice.

Su Ziyue turned off the light and got back into the bed. She suddenly felt wide awake all of a sudden.

After a long while, she turned and faced away from Qin Muchen. But he quickly hugged her closely and called out, "Dear."

Su Ziyue was so surprised by this that she didn't dare move an inch.

He repeated the word again. This time Su Ziyue heard it clearly. She trembled involuntarily as he leaned his face close to her ear, his breath hot and seductive.



She still dared not move.

Qin Muchen's lips landed onto her cheek, and his voice sounded crystal clear in the silent night, "It's my fault. If you don't want kids, then we won't have any. Please don't be angry anymore, and please don't give me the cold shoulder..."

Although she was no longer young and impressionable, Su Ziyue's heart softened when she heard those words.

Qin Muchen still wanted to say more.

Su Ziyue realized that she couldn't pretend to be asleep anymore, so she turned and faced him. Then, she moved backward to create a distance between them before questioning him, "When have I given you the cold shoulder?"

But Qin Muchen changed the topic and said, "Let's get married next spring, okay?"

"I've given you my answer this morning." She wouldn't get married to someone who didn't really love her.

After a few seconds of silence, Qin Muchen asked, "If the conditions are met, do you still not want to marry me?"

As he spoke, his hand touched Su Ziyue's hand, spread her fingers open and put it against his chest. His voice was heavy with certainty as he said, "I am an honest businessman. My actions are louder than my words."

Su Ziyue's hand clenched but she did not retract it. She stammered, "I-I don't understand what you mean."

"You do." Qin Muchen's voice was full of certainty, "You're so smart and you've also stolen my heart. What more could you not understand?"

"I..."

Su Ziyue's mind blanked as she thought that she must have heard him wrongly.

The darkness of the night made her feel like she was in danger.

However, for Qin Muchen, darkness made him feel completely safe.

“Su Ziyue, you’re not allowed to give me the cold shoulder in the future. In my heart, you’re...”

He wanted to say that he had been so good to her, but she kept hurting his feelings.

But then he remembered that he hadn’t actually been good to her all this while.

It wasn’t that he didn’t trust her. It was only because he felt insecure.

There was only one Su Ziyue in this whole world. If someone were to take her away, what could he do?

“Are you now truly awake and in your right mind?” Su Ziyue asked cautiously in uncertainty.

Hearing this, Qin Muchen felt upset and pulled her into his arms. Then, he rolled over and lay on top of her. With a threateningly seductive voice, he said, “Now I’ll let you know whether I’m truly awake.”

#### CHAPTER 216

In the end, Qin Muchen used the most straightforward way to prove that he was truly awake.

After Su Ziyue had fallen asleep, Qin Muchen carried her into the bathroom to clean up.

...

The next morning.

When Su Ziyue woke up, the man beside her had left.

She turned and sat up quickly. At this time, the door flung open.

Qin Muchen carried a tray as he walked in.

He was wearing casual clothes as he carried the tray and closed the door after him.

As he looked up, he saw Su Ziyue hugging the duvet and sitting on the bed, her eyes unusually clear and bright.

Qin Muchen’s heart fluttered as the coldness on his face broke and warmth flooded in, instantly softening his expression.

He strode toward her and put down the tray in front of her. “Breakfast.”

Su Ziyue stared at him in surprise as she asked in a dazed voice, "What time is it?"

"Half past nine."

Qin Muchen walked to the bedside and reached out to pat her head.

Su Ziyue suddenly realized that she hadn't put on her clothes yet. She clutched the duvet and backed away involuntarily. "Oh."

Qin Muchen's outstretched hand hung in mid-air. He narrowed his eyes at her dangerously.

The room fell silent.

Su Ziyue smelled the food and gulped silently. "I'm hungry."

"Then get up and eat."

Qin Muchen sat by the bed, unmoving like a rock.

Su Ziyue bit her lip and said, "I want to get dressed."

She felt that he should know by now to leave the room.

"Okay." Qin Muchen finally got up but walked toward the walk-in wardrobe instead. "I'll grab some clothes for you."

Su Ziyue closed her eyes in surrender and pulled the duvet over her head. Can't he leave?

I can get the clothes myself!

Qin Muchen grabbed some casual clothes and threw them onto the bed, then left the room.

Su Ziyue heaved a sigh of relief as she got dressed, carried out her morning routine, and started eating breakfast.

Qin Muchen had lived overseas for a long time. Western cuisine was his specialty, but he wasn't bad at Chinese either.

To someone like Su Ziyue, who couldn't even cook rice properly yet, Qin Muchen's cooking skills were enough for her to be in awe.

She finished all the breakfast that was brought to her.

As she carried her plates and passed by the dining room, she found Qin Muchen sitting alone at the



dining table while using his phone.

He felt Su Ziyue's presence and said to her without lifting his head, "Put the plates in the kitchen and then come out."

As he spoke, he didn't stop tapping on his phone.

Su Ziyue was curious about what he was doing. She quickly put the plates in the kitchen, but when she came out, he had already put his phone away.

"Come here."

Su Ziyue hesitated for a while but approached him.

The two of them had interacted the same way as before throughout the entire morning. However, Su Ziyue felt slight happiness emanating from Qin Muchen.

All this time, he had taken care of her at home. He would cook for her and listen to her without complaining. But he still appeared displeased and had a poker face on the entire time.

Su Ziyue thought that he was displeased with whatever she did because he didn't love her.

But now, it appeared that it was not the case.

Su Ziyue approached him obediently.

"What is..."

She had just come up to him when he reached out and pulled her to him, causing her to fall right into his arms and on his lap.

"...going on?" Su Ziyue finished her words and dared not move an inch under his sharp gaze.

Qin Muchen's gaze was burning as he stared at her. "You haven't yet answered my question from last night."

"What question?" Su Ziyue asked in a hushed voice.

She felt that what happened last night was like a dream.

All those things he had said had made her wonder which of them were real.

And as for the ones that weren't real...

Qin Muchen was not someone who would lie.

“Are you playing dumb?”

Qin Muchen narrowed his eyes at her.

Su Ziyue lowered her head guiltily and kept quiet.

He sighed and said, “Su Ziyue.”

“Yeah?” She lifted her head in confusion but was met with a forceful kiss instead.

He suddenly kissed her, and when she came to her senses, she heard him said in a low voice, “Don’t play dumb. What I said yesterday was all true, and I want you to consider it seriously.”

He emphasized the word ‘consider’ with a hint of threat in his tone.

It was as if he would make her pay if she didn’t agree to it.

She had lost all her shyness and stood up with a cold snort. Smiling slyly, she said, “President Qin, don’t worry. I’ll consider it seriously.”

She also emphasized the word 'consider'.

Qin Muchen understood what was behind her smile, and his expression immediately darkened as he didn't say a word.

That dissatisfied expression again!

Where did that narcissistic drunken man who kept clinging onto me go?

Does he think he's the only one who can be displeased?

Su Ziyue pursed her lips and left the room.

Qin Muchen watched her leave as he frowned and then laughed silently to himself.

...

For the next few days, she felt that her days were light and full of happiness.

Ever since their conversation in the dining room, he had become rather weird.

He kept smiling for no reason. Even though she sometimes went over the line in her interactions with him, he didn't make any intimidating expressions. Not only did he not go to the company, but he didn't even go to the study room.

He accompanied her almost the entire day every day. Whatever she did, he did too.

One morning, after the two of them had breakfast, Su Ziyue prepared to walk her dog.

Seeing that Qin Muchen followed her, she asked curiously, "You don't have to go to the company today as well?"

He hasn't gone to the company for a few weeks. Is that really okay?

He's the president, isn't he very busy?

"I'm not busy," Qin Muchen said without any expression.

Really?

Su Ziyue felt sorry for Nan Chuan in her heart. Yesterday, Nan Chuan had called her to ask whether Qin Muchen had any intention of going to the company or to Lumiere Jade House to deal with some matters.

Poor Nan Chuan.

Su Ziyue said helplessly, "Then we'll go together."

But as they came to the main door, Qin Muchen picked up a call and then told her that he wouldn't be able to go with her.

Hence, Su Ziyue ended up walking Beef by herself.

...

Beef ran excitedly along the road as Su Ziyue tugged on the leash with some effort.

As they stopped to breathe, a man riding a motorbike stopped beside them as well.

“Hello, are you Miss Su Ziyue?”

Su Ziyue restrained Beef, who was excited, as she turned toward him. “Yes, anything?”

“These are the flowers that a gentleman had ordered from our shop. Please sign for it.” The man handed a box of flowers to her as he spoke.

#### CHAPTER 217

“Are you sure it’s for me?” Su Ziyue frowned slightly. It wasn’t that she had never received flowers before, but it was strange that someone would send her flowers all the way to Cloud Bay. There weren’t many who knew she was living in Cloud Bay.

The guy smiled and offered her the pen. “The gentleman said that the lady receiving the flowers is gorgeous and won’t be easily mistaken for another.”

Hearing this, Su Ziyue laughed and signed for the flowers. After signing for it, she took the box of flowers and said, “There are many pretty women around.”

The guy was putting on his helmet as he smiled at her remarks. “Not really. That gentleman told me that I’d recognize you when I see you.”

Uh... That mysterious? Su Ziyue was stunned for a moment before she nodded and thanked him. After she watched him leave, she carried the box of flowers home. When she entered the villa, Qin Muchen was sitting on the couch watching TV. His posture was upright, and his face was serious as he kept changing the channels with the remote control. He looked like he was in a meeting.

When Su Ziyue came in, he didn’t even turn around but merely asked, “You’re back?”

“Yeah,” answered Su Ziyue as she bent down to take the leash off Beef. After that, she carried the box of flowers toward him and saw that he was still changing the channels. Assuming that he couldn’t find the channel he wanted, Su Ziyue asked, “What channel are you searching for?”

“Any channel.” Qin Muchen stopped changing the channels, yet he still didn’t turn to look at her.

Su Ziyue lifted her head to look at the screen. It was showing an anime series. She looked at him in

surprise. He really isn't searching for a particular channel... She didn't speak another word but carried the box of flowers upstairs. She wanted to quickly check who was the one who gifted the flowers and throw away the evidence if needed before Qin Muchen saw it. Although she didn't want to forgive him just yet, she didn't want to anger him deliberately either. She knew that Qin Muchen got jealous easily.

Back in her bedroom, she opened the box to find a bouquet of yellow roses and a large card. She blinked in surprise. There were no names on the card. Instead, two cartoon characters were drawn on it; one was male and the other female. The girl was angrily saying something with her arms folded, while the boy was sitting on the floor with a regretful expression, his entire body trembling. At the side, three words were written: 'I was wrong'. As those were cartoon characters, their expressions were animated and adorable, so she couldn't help but laugh.

Wait, these characters look very familiar... She searched for the meaning behind yellow roses on her phone and immediately understood. Putting the yellow roses back into its box and covering it carefully, she hid the card on herself and went downstairs.

...

In the living room, the TV channel was still the anime channel. Qin Muchen was still sitting on the couch and kept alternating between sitting straight up and leaning back. His entire person looked anxious. Beef had also climbed onto the couch and was staring at the TV.

Su Ziyue pretended to be calm as she walked over and sat beside Beef. The dog rolled over and snuggled into her arms. She hugged Beef and stroked its fur. "Beef, let's watch the anime together."

Qin Muchen turned to look at her and glanced at Beef for a second before asking, "What did you bring home?"

"Nothing." Su Ziyue played with Beef and kept her gaze on the TV screen.

"Don't lie."

"Okay." Su Ziyue turned to look at him and said, "It's a box of flowers. I heard that a gentleman gifted it to me. But since I'm already married, I have to be loyal to my husband. So I've thrown it away." Then, she tilted her head with a smile. "Don't you want to praise me?"

Praise my a\*s! "I do." Qin Muchen turned away and pursed his lips. His entire person exuded an 'I'm-angry-so-don't-come-near-me' aura.

Su Ziyue held back her laughter. It was the first time she wasn't scared of this aura of his.

"What are you looking at?" Qin Muchen turned to look at her angrily. Then, he seemed to have remembered something and quickly lifted Beef from her arms. Beef whimpered in anguish as Qin Muchen threw him lightly onto the carpet. "I'm talking about you!"

Su Ziyue knew that he was venting his anger on Beef. "Go somewhere else to play." She stroked Beef and tried to comfort it. Then, she snuggled against Qin Muchen and said, "I guess I should just go and have a look at the box of flowers. It's someone's thoughtful gesture after all..."

"Don't you dare!" He was even more agitated.

"Then what do you want me to do? You're angry that I threw it away, but you won't let me take it back. What do you want?" Su Ziyue deliberately looked upset.

Hearing that, he got up and went upstairs. Su Ziyue immediately said, "Okay! I've seen everything, so don't be mad!"

"Are you fooling with me?" Qin Muchen turned and narrowed his eyes at her.

"Don't be mad. How would I know if it was from you? We're living together, so if you want to give me

anything, why don't you just give it directly to me?" She no longer seemed to be afraid of him. She tugged on his arm and pulled out the card from her pocket. Then, she asked excitedly, "Did you draw this yourself?"

Qin Muchen snorted coldly. Seeing her sparkling eyes, he asked uneasily, "You like it?"

Su Ziyue nodded vigorously. "Yeah! Do you know how to draw headshots? Can you draw me? I want one that's totally adorbs!"

Qin Muchen frowned slightly. "What's 'adorbs'?"

"It means adorable!" She felt that she wasn't clear, so she pointed at the cartoon characters and said, "Like this! These two are super adorbs!"

Qin Muchen's face darkened as he saw the card. After thinking about it for a long time, this was the only way that he felt would work. If he gifted her expensive items or apologized verbally, it wouldn't win her back.

"Can you draw a bigger version?"

"What are you going to do with it?" Qin Muchen asked cautiously without agreeing to it.

Su Ziyue smiled brightly and said, "I want to frame it and hang it in our bedroom!"

He was speechless.

"You're not allowed to say no! You have to consider it seriously!" She rushed up the stairs joyfully like a little girl.

Even though Qin Muchen felt that this wasn't the most proper solution, after seeing her so happy, he suddenly felt that her idea of hanging the artwork in their bedroom wasn't so bad after all. After all, nobody would go into their bedroom other than the two of them.

## CHAPTER 218

Qin Muchen spent a few days finishing the artwork.

During these few days, Su Ziyue was like a gentle and obedient wife as she cooked and cleaned for him.

But the dinners she made...

Qin Muchen spooned some vegetables into his mouth, chewed twice, and swallowed without any expression.

Luckily, today she had only forgotten the salt.



After having steamed fish with scallion oil for three days straight, Su Ziyue decided to attempt to make different dishes.

However, every time she would forget something like the oil or the salt or put too much of an ingredient.

Qin Muchen had wanted to cook, but Su Ziyue had insisted on cooking for him, so he didn't reject her.

"How is it?" Su Ziyue saw that he ate without expression. She had no idea how today's dish was.

Qin Muchen glanced at her before changing the topic. "I've finished the artwork and left it in the study room. Someone will come to frame it in the afternoon."

"OK." Su Ziyue nodded as she smiled happily.

The corner of Qin Muchen's mouth curved up as he ate the entire dish of unseasoned vegetables.

...

After lunch, Su Ziyue went to the study room.

But when she saw the artwork, she was so upset that she wanted to run downstairs to find Qin Muchen.

"Why?"

Qin Muchen had just opened the door and entered when Su Ziyue rushed out and collided with him.

He hurriedly reached out his hand to steady her.

Su Ziyue backed away, her eyes full of displeasure.

She didn't say anything but pulled him toward the study desk and pointed at the artwork. "This is not what I asked for!"

"Isn't this great?" A look of satisfaction flashed across Qin Muchen's face as he looked at it.

A woman with long curly hair in a red dress was putting her hands against a man in a black tuxedo. She was looking up at the man with eyes full of love and yearning.

The man was holding the woman around the waist with one arm while holding her hand with the other, looking as if he was going to kiss her...

The entire artwork represented love, longing, and yearning between the two subjects.

Su Ziyue stared at it for a while. Then she blushed and quickly turned away.

“This isn’t the same as what was on the card!” she shouted.

Qin Muchen held her waist and pulled her close to him, then guided her hand to put it on his chest in the exact position as the woman in the artwork.

He lowered his head to gaze at her and said, “I couldn’t imagine nor feel the scenario that was on the card, so I couldn’t draw it.”

“Then how did you draw it on the card?”

Su Ziyue looked up and wanted to glare at him furiously, but her eyes fell into the dark vortex of his intense gaze.

Qin Muchen closed in on her slowly.

His voice was low and seductive as he whispered, “Your expression right now is the same as the one in the artwork. Now I want to...”

The two words ‘kiss you’ were interrupted by the ringing of a phone.

Su Ziyue pushed him away hurriedly to pick up her phone.

...

Su Youcheng was the one who called. But she also heard Su Yige’s voice from the other end of the line.

“If you’re free, come back and have dinner with us.”

Su Youcheng’s voice sounded icy and hard due to what had happened before.

Su Ziyue laughed lightly and said, “Well, I’ll let you know when I’m free.”

Su Youcheng sounded as if he wanted to say more. But after a while, he simply said, “Come back and have dinner tonight. If you don’t have the time, make some.”

Then, he hung up the phone.

Su Ziyue smiled as she put her phone away.

Su Yige is at the Su Residence?

Then why did Grandpa ask me to go back and have dinner with them?

“Who was that?” Qin Muchen asked suddenly, but his expression showed that he already knew who it was.

“My grandpa. He asked me to go back for dinner later,” she replied honestly and turned her head to look at the artwork.

Although it was still a cartoon version, anyone who knew them would know these two were them in the artwork.

She adjusted and straightened the paper.

Well, if this dress is replaced with a white dress, then it would look like a wedding picture.

Qin Muchen came up and hugged her from behind. “Then, I’ll arrange for the people to come and frame this now.”

Hearing this, Su Ziyue grumbled, “I didn’t say I want to go.”

He laughed and kissed her ear, then fished out his phone to call the worker to come earlier and frame the picture.

She touched her ear and struggled to get away from him.

She looked for a frame, put the card into it, and placed it above the bed frame.

Even though she felt that the large artwork drawn by Qin Muchen was nice, she still liked this card the best.

Who could imagine that the wealthy and powerful President Qin could draw such an adorable cartoon picture and even sacrificed his cold and arrogant image?



Su Ziyue couldn't help but reach out and poke the cartoon boy sitting on the floor. She laughed and felt that the boy looked even more adorable now.

If only Qin Muchen was this adorable in real life.

...

In the afternoon, the person tasked to frame the artwork had arrived and framed it successfully. Qin Muchen and Su Ziyue held the framed artwork and hung it onto the bedroom wall.

The cartoon artwork didn't match the luxurious minimalist decor of the bedroom, so he frowned at the sight.

However, she tiptoed to smoothen the creases on his forehead. "It's very nice, why are you dissatisfied?"

Qin Muchen's frown relaxed as his expression softened.

Su Ziyue asked him curiously, "How did you learn how to draw these cartoon characters?"

"I learned it when I was little," he simply answered as if he didn't want to explain further.

But she was very curious and kept pestering him.

In the end, he said impatiently, "When I was little, I drew a comic series for a magazine."

"Which magazine? What did you draw?" Su Ziyue then continued, "Did you draw because you like art? Then why did you go overseas to start a business?"

She could feel that his entire aura had a slight change when she asked the last question.

It became colder and lonelier.

Su Ziyue couldn't make sense of that feeling, but she indeed felt it.

"My mother was... an illustrator when she was young. When I was little, I learned from her after being exposed to it all the time. She told me to draw for the magazine so that I could earn my own pocket

money.”

Qin Muchen’s voice was low and heavy as if he had kept this in his heart for a long time.

This was the first time he talked about his family.

His expression was so solemn and depressed that she did not dare ask any further.

She stared at him as her breathing became shallower as well.

After a while, she said with certainty, “You must have a great relationship with your mother.”

“Yeah.”

“My mom passed away when she gave birth to me.” Su Ziyue suddenly wanted to share her story with him too. “I’ve only seen her photo before. When my teacher taught us how to sing all those songs about a mother’s love, I could never master them even though I tried.”

#### CHAPTER 219

Su Ziyue’s mother passed away early, and her father was in prison. The Su Family had always considered her as the black sheep of the family. At 18, she was framed and accused of something she did not do and, as a result, was driven out of the country.

Thinking of all this, Su Ziyue suddenly laughed and turned toward Qin Muchen. “I used to think that I had a sad life.”

“Well, how about now?” Qin Muchen’s voice was slightly husky as his expression looked unusual.

“Now I feel that my luck is pretty good.” She took his hand and played with his fingers.

He gazed at her fair face for a while before whispering, “Me too.”

“Huh? What do you mean?” She looked at him in confusion.

Qin Muchen did not speak further but held her small hand in his palm. He grasped her hand and then pulled her into his arms.

Lowering his head, he kissed her lips passionately.

She was startled for a second but then shyly kissed him back.

He felt her response. Her soft lips electrified his lips all the way to his heart.

His sturdy body stiffened, and the arm around her waist increased its grip as if he wanted to merge their

bodies together.

His kiss became more forceful as he kissed her passionately, his breathing becoming difficult.

Suddenly, he lifted her up and walked toward the bed.

After putting her down on the bed, he lifted his head and backed away slightly, his arms holding her sides as he slowed his breathing.

Su Ziyue finally got the chance to breathe. After she took a few breaths, she saw Qin Muchen taking off his tie.

She was startled. "W-What are you doing?"

He impatiently tugged at his tie and glanced at her. Suddenly, he ripped off his tie violently before asking, "What do you think?"

What do I think?

Su Ziyue thought for a while before her face reddened up to her ears.

She gritted her teeth and scolded, "Such a hooligan!"

This guy is usually arrogant and proper but becomes a different person in bed.

"You're the only one who knows that I'm a hooligan. Be good and stop moving..."

"It's daytime right now!"

"Oh, you like doing this at night? Don't worry, we'll do it just once and continue at night..."

...

After Qin Muchen had had his way with her, Su Ziyue was so tired that she couldn't even sit up.

Click!

The bathroom door opened, and Qin Muchen came out.

Su Ziyue looked like she had seen a monster and pulled the duvet over herself involuntarily. She hid under it and only exposed a pair of eyes outside.

Seeing this, he curled his lips and let out a leisurely smile.

As he came nearer, she felt the warmth from his body and the fragrance from the shower gel he used.

“Go away!”

She glared at him in displeasure, her eyelashes fluttering like two small fans.

His smile was still wide as he reached out to touch her long eyelashes to tease her.

He measured them with his fingers before retracting his hand, then asked, “How did they grow so long? Did you cut them when you were little?”

He had heard that those with long eyelashes had cut them when they were young.

Su Ziyue shouted back, “Cut?! I was born with them! I’m a natural beauty!”

Qin Muchen narrowed his eyes at this and did not say another word.

Realizing what she had just said, she snorted and pulled the duvet over her head.

He laughed and hugged the duvet with the woman in it, and his voice carried a sense of hope. “Were you born with them? If we have a daughter and she looks like you, she’ll definitely be pretty.”

The words had just come out from his mouth, but the atmosphere had already become awkward.

Hearing that he had brought up the topic of kids, Su Ziyue’s expression changed slightly, but she didn’t say anything.

It was Qin Muchen who became nervous and hugged her even tighter. “I mean, in the future...”

“Yeah.”

She responded lightly and pushed him away. The distance between them became obvious as she noticed his anxiety and nervousness.

It was as if he had said something wrong. He frowned slightly and pursed his lips, wanting to say something but ended up looking at Su Ziyue silently.

Su Ziyue pulled the duvet and glanced at him, then reached out to touch his temple. “You’re older than me, but you keep frowning.”

Why have I never noticed that this man has his times of anxiety too?

“When it comes to kids, is it okay if we take it easy?” asked Su Ziyue.



Hearing this, Qin Muchen's expression changed slightly. It wasn't clear how he felt, but he nodded determinedly.

She laughed and said, "No matter what happens in the future, we have to communicate more. We shouldn't be angry all the time but instead talk to each other about things, okay?"

This was the root of their problems.

His status had caused him to form such an egotistical personality.

She didn't understand why this man, who could handle all those business matters so smoothly and gracefully, could become so absurd and unreasonable when it came to her.

But, no matter good or bad, it was his personality, and she would accept him as he was.

Qin Muchen frowned in displeasure, but he nodded. "Okay."

It's fine if I can't be angry. I have a more effective and straightforward way to vent my anger.

Su Ziyue felt that this was the first time they had communicated so successfully.

Although he had his ways with her earlier and she was feeling very tired from it, she felt happier because she had successfully communicated with him.

...

At night, Su Ziyue had gone back to the Su Residence and brought Qin Muchen along with her.

As they reached the Su Residence entrance, a maid was already there waiting for them.

Once they got out of the car, he held her hand and stuffed it in the pocket of his jacket.

She wanted to tell him that she wasn't very cold, but seeing his hardened expression, she decided not to.

The maid bowed and said, "Miss Ziyue."

A mocking smile flashed across Su Ziyue's face. Before this, she was never greeted politely whenever she returned home.

As they entered the hall, she saw Su Yige and Gong Zeyang. She had expected the former but not the latter.

Su Yige was sitting beside Gong Zeyang and talking to him in a low voice, but he was holding a cigarette in his hand and looking absent-minded.

As he saw Su Ziyue walking in, his eyes lit up, and he stood up quickly. "Ziyue, you're back."

Su Ziyue didn't respond to him but turned to the maid and asked, "Where's Grandpa?"

Before the maid could answer, he spoke up, "Grandpa is in the study room. Are you looking for him? I'll go with you."

He reached out to pull Su Ziyue's arm and chose to consciously ignore Qin Muchen, who was standing beside her.

Of course, Qin Muchen could not allow him to touch Su Ziyue. With eyes filled with disgust, he moved to block her from Gong Zeyang's reach. "We won't bother you, Mr. Gong. I'll accompany her."

## CHAPTER 220

Gong Zeyang and Qin Muchen stood facing each other as the atmosphere grew tense.

Gong Zeyang had been raised as the Gong Family's heir since he was little, so he naturally exuded a dogged air of confidence, which he was rather proud of.

But at this point, he was standing in front of Qin Muchen, which unexpectedly made him feel inferior.

Therefore, his face darkened before he stared back at Qin Muchen resolutely. "Grandpa may not even want to see you!"

Qin Muchen snorted coldly and pulled Su Ziyue with him as they went up the stairs.

Gong Zeyang was so furious that his face turned red. Yet, he merely stared after the two of them without doing anything.

Su Yige's expression was not very good either.

She stood by the couch, clenching her fists. She was so furious that her body trembled.

Even though she was fuming inside, she still maintained her calm composure on the surface. After all, she had played the role of a wealthy and dignified young lady since she was little.

Su Yige plastered a smile on her face and walked up to Su Ziyue. Putting an arm around her, she said, "I'll accompany Ziyue. I have something to say to my cousin too."

Su Ziyue snorted in her heart and pulled Su Yige's arm away from herself calmly. Smiling, she said, "I'll just go by myself. I'm just going to see Grandpa, so why are you guys making it look like a huge issue?"

She turned to give Qin Muchen a reassuring look before going up the stairs.

Before leaving, she told Su Yige, "Cousin, I'm going up now. But we can talk afterward."

Su Yige was startled at the word 'cousin', but she still forced out a smile and said, "Sure."

As Su Ziyue disappeared from sight, Qin Muchen turned and walked toward the courtyard.

He lit a cigarette and had just taken one puff when he heard footsteps coming near him.

Listening closely to the sound, he could guess who had arrived.

Su Yige came up to him, her face still red from anger. Her voice was unfriendly as she said, "Qin Muchen, control your wife and don't let her flirt with other people!"

Although her words did not make much sense, she believed that Qin Muchen would understand what she meant.

However, he merely lowered his eyes to look at the cigarette which had been crushed in his palm. He flicked it away, watching the bits fall into the flower bed before turning around.

Behind him was the darkness of the night. His eyes were as cold as the winter as he stared at Su Yige, who shivered involuntarily, for two seconds. Then, he asked mildly, "Are you talking to me?"

"You!" Su Yige's face reddened with fury. Under the streetlights, her ugly expression became even uglier.

She shouted at him, "Is there anyone else here?!"

Hearing this, Qin Muchen didn't answer at once but puffed at his cigarette slowly, then said lazily, "Oh, what did you say?"

Su Yige knew that he was doing all this on purpose, so she mocked, "I guess you don't have much in you. Su Ziyue must have only liked your looks. Do you really think she..."

“Is Miss Su not having a good life?” Qin Muchen interrupted her suddenly.

“What?” Su Yige didn’t understand what he meant.

Qin Muchen threw the cigarette butt on the ground and stepped on it. As he stepped on it with his foot, he said lazily, “This is just the beginning. In the future, you will have a more terrible life.”

When he spoke, he didn’t lift his head. It was as if he was simply talking to her casually and looking down on her at the same time.

But Su Yige clearly felt the sinister aura coming off him and was so frightened that she backed off and almost tripped over. Trying to steady herself, she questioned, “What do you mean?”

Just now, when she saw that Gong Zeyang was behaving so intimately toward Su Ziyue, she was fuming inside but could not vent her anger in front of him.

So she could only look for Qin Muchen, who did not seem to have much in him and vented it all out on him. Those words she said just now were intended to cause him some distress.

No man could stand his wife being entangled with another man who was much better than himself.

Qin Muchen finally lifted his head to look at Su Yige. His gaze was freezing as he said, “You know that best.”

Then, he walked back into the hall.

She didn’t run after him but merely recalled what he said earlier and found something strange in it.

“Is Miss Su not having a good life?”

“This is just the beginning. In the future, you will have a more terrible life.”

There were indeed many things going wrong with her life recently. Her mother was found guilty and sentenced in court, and someone even caused trouble at her wedding by exposing the secret that she had framed Su Ziyue in the past. Although she didn’t admit to it, her reputation was on edge. Did all of this have something to do with Qin Muchen?

If it really had something to do with Qin Muchen...

As she thought about this, she felt a chill down her spine.

...

Su Ziyue reached Su Youcheng's study room and knocked on the door.

“Come in.” Su Youcheng’s voice rang from inside.

Su Ziyue pushed open the door and entered. She immediately saw that Su Yuanming was there as well, along with another woman.

That woman was fairly young and looked pretty. She exuded a gentle and pleasant aura.

Seeing Su Ziyue entering, she gave her a friendly smile.

Su Ziyue saw that the woman was sitting beside Su Yuanming, but she did not know what their relationship was. So she only glanced at her without any expression.

“Ziyue is here! Come and sit beside Grandpa.”

Su Youcheng smiled at her lovingly.

She folded her arms together and felt that it was normal for Su Youcheng to be loving, but found it strange that he acted this way toward her.

Although she was thinking about this, she still walked over to him obediently.

“I have something to discuss with Ziyue. You two can go.”

As Su Ziyue sat beside him, Su Youcheng waved at Su Yuanming and the woman impatiently, motioning for them to leave.

A look of distress flashed across Su Yuanming’s face. The woman beside him reached out and patted him comfortingly. Only then did his expression relax slightly.

Su Ziyue instantly understood what their relationship was.

She just didn’t know whether Su Yuanming had started romancing this woman before or after Zhou Lingyu was sentenced in court.

No wonder Su Yige looked so upset.

“Ziyue, your uncle is really muddle-headed. Zhou Lingyu has just been sentenced to prison, but he is now bringing someone else home. This would not be a big deal in itself, but this woman is now pregnant! Recently there are so many things going on too... sigh. This muddle-headed son of mine!”

Tiredness was written all over Su Youcheng’s face as he lamented.

Su Ziyue was stunned and raised her eyebrows slightly. So it turned out that even before Zhou Lingyu was sentenced to prison, Su Yuanming had already started an affair with that woman.

