

# Marry Me 221

## CHAPTER 221

Su Ziyue glanced at Su Youcheng's worried expression but did not pity him at all.

"Isn't this a good thing? The Su Family will be adding a new member soon," Su Ziyue said half-jokingly. "Who knows, perhaps this good news can drive all the bad news away."

Su Ziyue was just making a casual statement, but what she said actually sent Su Youcheng into deep thought.

It was as if he thought whether this matter was just like what she said.

She only felt the irony of this entire matter.

All of the people in the Su Family were cold-blooded.

Not only did they not have any feelings, but they didn't even have any conscience at all.

She felt that there was no point beating about the bush with her grandfather, so she decided to be straightforward about things.

"Grandpa, I'm here today to ask you about what I discussed with you previously. I want to know if you've considered it."

She was smiling, and her tone was soft.

But on hearing this, Su Youcheng's expression changed drastically, and he roared, "Su Ziyue! You're disgraceful!"

"Su Yige would never be disgraceful. But how about the matter where she framed me? What do you think about that?" Su Ziyue suddenly looked up at Su Youcheng with a burning gaze.

Although she no longer cared about the Su Family, she still couldn't help but want to ask Su Youcheng about it now.

"W-What?" He was stunned for a moment before returning to his senses.

Awkwardness flashed across his face as he said, "That's just a rumor. The outsiders were just talking crap..."

He faltered and could not continue speaking under Su Ziyue's scorching gaze.

Xu Youran's case involved Zhou Lingyu. So, he knew a thing or two about what happened in the past.

But to him, if those past happenings were to be exposed now, the Su Family would be thrown into more disgrace.

Su Yige had spent a lot of effort to get married into the Gong Family, so she could not afford any more disgraceful incidents to occur to her.

Su Youcheng's mindset was selfish and practical at the same time.

Although Su Ziyue could not guess everything that was going on in his mind, she knew a thing or two about it.

She laughed coldly and said, "Really? Grandpa, you've become much more clear-headed the older you are. In the past, people used to talk about how I got entangled with men and had an abortion, and you believed everything without hesitation then. Now you've become much more clear-headed and stopped trusting others so easily. This is really good news!"

"You..." Embarrassment flashed across Su Youcheng's face. Fury rose in his heart, and he frowned deeply, but he couldn't say a word.

Su Ziyue stood up and adjusted her jacket slowly. She towered over Su Youcheng and looked down on him as she said, "Grandpa, I'll talk more with you about LK Group's president when you have information about my dad."

Maintaining the smile on her face, Su Ziyue turned and walked out.

She had just reached the door when she heard a loud bang from behind her.

Even without turning her head, she knew that he was so furious that he was smashing something.

But, so what?

Su Youcheng had never considered her as his granddaughter, so she didn't need to be filial and respectful toward him either.

...

In the hall downstairs.

Su Ziyue came down from upstairs and immediately saw Qin Muchen sitting on the recliner.

He was scrolling on his phone with his long fingers and staring at the screen seriously.

Su Yuanming and the woman were sitting on one side, while Su Yige and Gong Zeyang sat on the other

side. Not only were both sides not talking, but they also had no eye contact either.

The atmosphere in the hall was rather awkward.

No wonder Su Yige and Su Yuanming were arguing with each other. Even though both of them did not care much about Zhou Lingyu, they had big egos.

Not to mention the fact that the new woman was now pregnant. Su Yige probably felt unhappy about the fact that there would be another extra person to share the family estate now.

Su Ziyue's thoughts were running in her mind, and she slowed down as she came down the stairs.

"Come here."

She heard Qin Muchen's voice and looked toward him. He had put away his phone and was looking at her, so she quickened her pace and went over to him.

As she neared, Qin Muchen pulled her into his arms and made her sit on his lap.

"There are people here..." She was embarrassed and felt uneasy that he was flirting with her in public.

Hearing this, Qin Muchen frowned and got up, then walked with her to another area and sat down there.

He appeared bored as he played with her fingers while they were sitting.

Spreading her fingers open, then gripping them tightly but not forcefully.

The others were startled at their flirtatious actions with each other.

But Su Ziyue could not be bothered by them at all.

Seeing that Qin Muchen kept repeating his action, she thought that he was feeling bored, so she asked in a low voice, "How about we go home now?"

"No." Qin Muchen shook his head decisively.

Then he added, "We haven't eaten dinner yet."

The great President Qin does not want to leave because he hasn't had dinner yet?



She found this reason rather amusing.

At this moment, he suddenly grabbed at the chance to pinch her cheek, so she glared at him sternly.

Qin Muchen put her fingers together, pinched her fingertips, then pulled her hand toward his lips and kissed it.

Su Ziyue wanted to retract her hand but couldn't. She could only turn her head away in frustration.

...

On the other side, Su Yige watched the two of them flirting with each other. She curled her fingers into fists and even hurt her palms doing so.

Living with the Gong Family, her life hadn't been smooth.

Gong Zeyang had only seduced her once during their wedding night and never touched her again after that.

Madam Gong did not want to talk to her at all, while Gong Shuzhe was also very distant toward her.

She had thought that she would win once she got married into the Gong Family. Moreover, she didn't mind everything else and thought that she would have ways to change how the Gong Family members perceive her.

But now that she had watched how Qin Muchen and Su Ziyue interacted with each other like a genuine couple, the jealousy and hatred within her heart rose up and flooded over like a tsunami.

She turned to look at Gong Zeyang beside her and saw that he was also looking toward the other two. She was so angry that she wanted to explode, but she had to keep it in.

“I’m going to check on the kitchen to see when dinner will be served.”

Whoosh. She stood up and walked toward the direction of the kitchen.

...

During dinner, Su Ziyue realized that tonight there were not only Su Family’s immediate members but also other relatives as well.

These people were invited by Su Yuanming.

Obviously, he was trying very hard to force Su Youcheng to agree to the relationship between that woman and him.

“Congratulations!”

Some of those people did not know how to read the room and even congratulated Su Yuanming.

Su Youcheng’s face had darkened to the extreme.

Su Yuanming completely ignored Su Youcheng’s expression and smilingly replied, “Thank you.”

Su Ziyue couldn’t help but glance at that woman again, but she still felt that the woman looked rather ordinary.

But she had the ability to make Su Yuanming risk Su Youcheng’s pressure and brought her back to the Su Family at all costs. She really was somewhat capable.

Perhaps Su Ziyue had been gazing too much at the woman. Qin Muchen felt the need to tell her the truth.

He tilted his head and whispered something in her ear. Suddenly, her entire body froze as she said, “What did you say?”

## CHAPTER 222

Su Ziyue’s voice was loud because she was too shocked.

The other people around the dining table turned toward her when they heard her voice.

Qin Muchen looked at them with a darkened gaze, which made them tremble and shift their gazes away.

Su Ziyue didn’t notice this as she asked him with uncertainty, “Is what you’re saying real?”

“Why would I lie to you?” he asked her back.

She knew that he wouldn’t lie to her at all.

But...

She couldn’t help but turn to look at the young, kind-looking woman beside Su Yuanming.

After looking closely at her face, she felt that this woman did look relatively similar to Xu Youran.

The woman felt Su Ziyue’s gaze and turned to smile at her. Her smile made Su Ziyue feel unusually calm.

Su Ziyue gave her an imperceptible nod. She thought that she finally understood why Su Yuanming would be so madly attracted to this woman.

...

After dinner, Su Ziyue decided to spend the night at the Su Residence.

Qin Muchen didn’t object to this. If she wanted to spend the night there, he would stay with her.

While he showered, she decided to go out for a walk.

She had not stayed in this villa for some years now. When she just returned from overseas, she had lived elsewhere. Hence, she was not familiar with the Su Family villa.

She walked to the top of the stairs and met Xu Lisha, who was carrying a tray.

Xu Lisha was the name of that woman whom Su Yuanming had brought home. Su Yuanming had introduced her during dinner.

“Miss Xu.”

Su Ziyue greeted her first and glanced at the tray. There was a bowl of soup on it.

Xu Lisha noticed her glance, looked at the tray, then smiled and said, “I made some herbal soup for Yuanming. He has had insomnia recently. Do you want some?”

She had a kind and gentle mannerism, as well as a clear and elegant aura about her. She was like a proper young lady from a well-to-do family.

Su Ziyue was in awe of her. She knew a thing or two about Xu Youran’s family background.

Although Xu Lisha was climbing up the social rank by being with Su Yuanming, Su Ziyue felt that Su

Yuanming's bad character was not worthy of a woman like Xu Lisha.

"No, thank you." Su Ziyue bowed slightly out of gratitude.

Xu Lisha didn't speak another word but continued heading downstairs.

Su Ziyue kept looking after her silhouette.

Qin Muchen had told her that Xu Lisha was Xu Youran's elder sister.

He had checked Xu Youran's background and met Xu Lisha, so he knew about her.

Xu Youran had mentioned her sister in her diary. Although there were only a few lines about her, Su Ziyue had the impression that she was a brave, strong, and resolute person.

This was very different from the Xu Lisha in front of her.

The two sisters had grown up together, so their bond would be strong. But Xu Lisha did not appear in court when Xu Youran's case went on trial, and now she had appeared at the Su Family's villa...

Su Ziyue had already guessed Xu Lisha's intentions.

"Miss Su, are you sure you don't want some herbal soup?" Xu Lisha suddenly turned and asked Su Ziyue.

Her expression was unambiguous, so Su Ziyue thought about it and nodded.

Xu Lisha smiled brightly. "Then please come with me to the kitchen."

...

As they came to the kitchen, Xu Lisha poured out a bowl of soup for Su Ziyue.

"Taste it and see if you like it." Xu Lisha pushed the bowl toward Su Ziyue and smiled at her encouragingly.

Su Ziyue drank a mouthful under her gaze. Xu Lisha said wistfully, "My little sister used to love the soup I make. But I rarely had the time to make it for her."

Her face was full of wistfulness.

Su Ziyue's expression changed slightly as she asked mildly, "Really?"

"Yeah," Xu Lisha answered, her tone becoming lower, "I know you're unlike the others in the Su Family."



Su Ziyue gripped the bowl tightly and said, "It's not worth it to sacrifice your whole life."

Su Ziyue knew that Xu Lisha wanted to take revenge on Su Yuanming. Although Zhou Lingyu was sentenced to prison, there were still others who were involved.

"I can only do this much. Although my parents had died long ago, I grew up with Youran, and she was the one who made me feel like I still have some sort of family. Now that she's gone too, I have lost my family. I don't want these people to lead a peaceful life."

Xu Lisha's voice became colder as her expression darkened, her eyes gleamed with hatred.

Seeing Xu Lisha acting this way, Su Ziyue not only didn't think that she was going overboard, but her heart was also moved.

She suddenly felt very envious of Xu Youran for having such a loving sister who would do anything for her.

She knew very well how the Su Family was like. While Xu Lisha was an exceptional woman, what could she really do to them?

Even though Su Yuanming had fallen head over heels for her, Su Youcheng was still the one in charge of the family.

If he felt that there was something fishy about Xu Lisha and secretly did something to her, she would never recover from it.

“The Su Family is more complicated than you think,” Su Ziyue couldn’t help but remind her.

Xu Lisha smiled as determination flitted across her eyes. She changed the topic and asked, “How’s the soup?”

“It’s not bad.” Su Ziyue was startled by the change in topic but nodded quickly in approval.

“Xu Lisha!”

Su Yige’s voice rang from outside the door at this very moment.

Su Ziyue looked at Xu Lisha in surprise. She was shocked at how good Xu Lisha was at being cautious.

Su Yige had come into the kitchen.

“Su Ziyue, why are you here too?”

Her face clouded over as she saw Su Ziyue standing in the kitchen as well.

“Are you two in it together? You found this woman and got her to seduce my dad!” Su Yige shouted at Su Ziyue. Her intimidating look was as if she had solid proof to back up what she said.

Su Ziyue snorted as she felt that Su Yige’s words were rather interesting.

“Yige, what you said is just too much. Miss Xu is Uncle Yuanming’s girlfriend, so what has it got to do with me. Moreover...”

Su Ziyue glanced at Xu Lisha’s belly meaningfully and continued, “Miss Xu is now pregnant, so you have to watch your words and be careful about how you treat her.”

She wanted to agitate Su Yige on purpose. Seeing the latter’s furious expression, she suddenly felt that it was such an enjoyable thing to add salt to someone’s wounds.

“Lisha!”

Su Yuanming had come to look for Xu Lisha as she had been missing for some time.

Su Yige’s face, which had turned pale from rage, looked even worse now.

Xu Lisha had just gone missing for a short time, and Su Yuanming had personally come to look for her. Is she really that important to him?

In the next moment, Su Yuanming’s silhouette suddenly appeared at the door.

He glanced around the kitchen before walking to Xu Lisha’s side swiftly. “Are you alright?”

Su Yuanming knew his daughter’s bad temperament very well. Seeing Xu Lisha standing there with a demure expression, he naturally thought that Su Yige was unkind to Xu Lisha.

## CHAPTER 223

Hearing Su Yuanming words, Xu Lisha snuggled in his arms and shook her head silently.

Although she didn’t say anything, her action was perceived by him as her being concerned about his relationship with his daughter, and thus she appeared anguished.

Therefore, he glanced at Su Yige in displeasure before saying softly to Xu Lisha, “Let’s go back into our

room first.”

Su Ziyue sighed internally at the scene unfolding before her.

She suddenly understood the saying: ‘The woman conquers the man who conquers the world’.

Now that she thought about it, this saying was quite true.

Su Yige was so angry at her father that she trembled with rage.

She had been spoiled as a child, and everybody in the family except Su Ziyue adored her. Her father, Su Yuanming, was no exception.

But now, Su Yuanming was giving her the cold shoulder just because of a random woman! Even though he did not scold her, she clearly felt his displeasure toward her.

“Wait!”

Su Yige ran up to them and blocked their way. Her tone was agitated as she said, “Dad, what’s so good about this woman? She’s just a scammer! Su Ziyue hired her to sow discord between us. Dad, please don’t trust her!”

Su Ziyue was drinking soup at the side when she heard Su Yige mention her. She glanced at Su Yuanming curiously.

Su Yuanming reprimanded Su Yige sternly, “Shut up!”

“Dad!” Su Yige stared at him in disbelief.

This was the very first time Su Yuanming had reprimanded her so harshly, so she couldn’t stand it at all.

“Dad, you’re shouting at me all because of an outsider?”

Su Yige’s eyes reddened as she spoke.

Su Yuanming’s heart softened as he looked at her. After all, she was his precious daughter, whom he had loved and cared for since she was little. He reached out to pat her shoulder and said, “There, there. Don’t kick up a fuss anymore, okay? Lisha isn’t an outsider. She’s one of us now, so you have to be nice to her. Don’t let me worry, okay?”

Su Yuaming’s mention of Xu Lisha made Su Yige even more upset.

But she knew that it wasn’t the right time for her to start a conflict with her father. As for Xu Lisha...

Her gaze fell onto Xu Lisha's belly.

Whether this baby will be born successfully and get a share of the family estate is not all up to them.

As she thought about this, she calmed down, and her expression cleared up. She said obediently, "I understand. I was too impulsive just now. I'll be nice to her from now on."

"Okay."

Su Yuanming nodded and told her to rest early, then took Xu Lisha away with him.

Su Yige looked after their backs as they disappeared from sight and gnashed her teeth in rage.

Su Ziyue finished the soup slowly. She reached out and put her hair behind her ear, then smiled at Su Yige. "Miss Xu's cooking skill is quite good. Do you want to taste some of her soup?"

"Hmph!"

Su Yige snorted, "Make way!"

Su Ziyue glanced at her and walked out.

...

The two of them went upstairs.

In the corridor, they met Gong Zeyang, who was approaching.

When he saw Su Ziyue, he smiled and greeted, "Ziyue!"

Before Su Ziyue could reply, Su Yige, who was coming up from behind, had already brushed past her and quickly walked up to Gong Zeyang.

She held onto his arm as she turned back and smiled brightly at Su Ziyue as if announcing her right over her man. "Ziyue, we'll talk more tomorrow. Rest early, okay?"

Su Ziyue put her hands into the pockets of her jacket. Her eyes were cold as she didn't reply.

Creak... Su Ziyue's bedroom door opened, and Qin Muchen stood behind it in his bathrobe. His gaze fell onto the three of them outside.

Su Ziyue's hand curled into a fist in her pocket as embarrassment flashed across her face, and she quickly walked toward him.

Su Yige had expected that she would ignore her completely.

She turned toward Gong Zeyang with a placid expression. "Let's go back to our room and rest."

Gong Zeyang ignored her and looked toward Qin Muchen's direction.

Qin Muchen was holding Su Ziyue and pushing her into the room. As he felt Gong Zeyang's gaze on him, he turned back to stare at him coldly before closing the door.

Su Yige had too much pent-up anger within her tonight. Seeing Gong Zeyang looking longingly after Su Ziyue, she finally exploded.

"Since you can't bear to part with her, then just go and sleep in there!"

"What are you talking about?!"

Gong Zeyang felt extremely uncomfortable at Su Yige's shrill voice. He frowned and scoffed lightly before pushing her into the room forcefully.

She stumbled into the room from the force of the push. Then, she breathed heavily as her eyes reddened. "You pushed me?"

"So what? You're unreasonable in the first place." A look of loathing flashed across Gong Zeyang's face.

Su Yige's reputation was now in shreds. If Gong Shuzhe hadn't threatened him with the Gong Family's inheritance rights as well as the Gong Family's immense pressure, he wouldn't bother to marry her.

"I'm unreasonable?" Su Yige laughed angrily. "Why did you not get together with Su Ziyue when she said that she liked you then? Now she's already married to LK's president. Do you think she'll bother with you now?"

"Shut up!"

Slap!

Gong Zeyang's furious voice was accompanied by a clear slapping sound as it echoed around the room.

The slap's momentum had caused Su Yige's face to turn to the side. After a moment's silence, she turned toward Gong Zeyang before asking with a hollow voice, "Did you just hit me?"

Staring at her swollen cheek, a look of shock flashed across his face.

A lot had happened recently, and he was very disappointed in her. However, they had been in love since they were very young, and he still cherished their relationship to a certain degree.

He didn't really think that he would actually hit her.

"I'm sorry, I..." He was just too angry then.

Su Yige interrupted him and said, "I'm the one who is at fault. I shouldn't say those things to you."

Gong Zeyang still felt slightly heartbroken when he saw her holding her cheek and looking lost.

"There, there. I was too impulsive just now. Does it still hurt?" He reached out and pulled her into his arms.

She leaned into his embrace as she looked away. A sinister look flashed across her eyes as she said, "It's fine, it doesn't hurt..."

Gong Zeyang isn't at fault. I'm not at fault either. It's all Su Ziyue's fault, and she's to blame for everything!

I'll return her the favor for everything that has happened today!

...

As for Su Ziyue, she had intended to talk to Qin Muchen about Xu Lisha after she entered the bedroom.

However, once Qin Muchen came in, he had randomly grabbed a girl's magazine from the rack and started flipping through it on the bed, completely ignoring her.

As this was where Su Ziyue lived as a teen, the room decorations and all its contents were still in a teenage girl's style.

Su Yige had insisted on preserving this room because she had wanted to show how magnanimous she was.

Su Ziyue went over to him. "Do you know that..."

"Go and take a shower."

Qin Muchen continued flipping the magazine pages. He moved the magazine and blocked her face from his sight as he spoke coldly.

Su Ziyue blinked as she looked helplessly at him. The great President Qin is angry again.

CHAPTER 224

Su Ziyue's gaze fell onto the magazine's cover, which had a long-haired cartoon girl printed on it. She stared at it for a few seconds before asking Qin Muchen, "Can you draw this girl on the cover?"

Qin Muchen glanced at her coldly and moved the magazine again. He continued to block her face from his sight.

The upset expression on his face was as clear as day.

Su Ziyue persistently moved her face left and right in front of him, but he kept successfully blocking her face with the magazine.

In the end, she lost her patience and went into the bathroom without a word.

After half an hour, Su Ziyue reappeared from the bathroom after her shower and noticed that Qin Muchen was holding a different magazine.

When she was a teenager, she enjoyed reading this magazine. There were two issues every month, and she always subscribed to it yearly.

The magazine Qin Muchen was holding now was issued in the same month as the previous magazine.

"You really like reading this, huh?"

Su Ziyue towed her hair dry and went over to him out of curiosity.

As she was about to lean over and look at the content, Qin Muchen put out a hand and pushed her head away, so she pouted her lips and glared at him.

His voice was light as he asked, "Do you still keep in touch with that class monitor in your first year of high school?"

"What?" She looked confused.

Why is he bringing up the class monitor all of a sudden?

Qin Muchen narrowed his eyes as the corner of his mouth curved upward into a scoff.

Su Ziyue shivered involuntarily.

"The class monitor looked so handsome when he was running in that race today..."

"The class monitor's smile was so gorgeous when he was taking class fees from me today..."

Su Ziyue had no idea what was going on when Qin Muchen said the first sentence but immediately



realized where this was going when he recited the second sentence.

She looked awkward as she grabbed the magazine from his hand. "How could you simply look at my stuff!"

This is so embarrassing!

When she was in school, she occasionally read the magazines under her desk during class and would write whatever she was thinking about on the magazine pages.

She had almost forgotten about it after all these years.

Who knew that Qin Muchen would read them tonight?

That class monitor from her first year had left for another school in the second year. She didn't even remember what he looked like, let alone keep in touch with him.

Qin Muchen lifted the magazine high with one hand while he grabbed Su Ziyue with another hand, pulling her into his embrace. His expression was cold as he said, "Whatever's mine is yours, and whatever's yours is mine."

Is this a tongue twister? Yours and mine?

Su Ziyue struggled in his arms. "Give it to me!"

Qin Muchen's eyes darkened as he said slowly, "Sure, I'll give it to you."

He threw the magazine away after speaking.

Then, he rolled and pressed his body onto hers. As he did so, he carefully held her back with his palm.

She suddenly understood what he was trying to do and shouted frantically, "G-Get off me!"

Qin Muchen smiled deeply and moved his hand toward a specific spot.

Su Ziyue's face burned red as she shouted, "H-Hooligan!"

"I will prove to you now that I am indeed a hooligan..."

As she fell asleep after the tiring act, she suddenly realized that he wasn't angry because he had seen Gong Zeyang talking to her in the corridor. He was actually jealous of what she had written in the magazines in the past!

...

The next morning.

As Su Ziyue had been 'punished' severely by a jealous Qin Muchen the night before, she did not wake the slightest when Qin Muchen got up from the bed.

He quickly went through his morning routine before leaving the room quietly.

As he neared the stairs, he met Su Youcheng.

"Old Master Su."

Qin Muchen bowed slightly. Although he was respectful toward him both in his greeting and action, Su Youcheng had a feeling that he was contemptuous.

This made Su Youcheng, who was already displeased about Qin Muchen's 'identity', even more uncomfortable, so he grunted in response and went downstairs.

Qin Muchen followed him leisurely. His tall figure and extremely handsome face made the maids who passed by him give him sidelong glances.

There were even maids who were whispering softly to each other, "Miss Ziyue's boyfriend is so handsome!"

"It's her husband. They're already married. But I feel that Mr. Gong looks better!"

"It's his aura! Do you know what aura is? It's... like having a halo around him! A halo!"

Qin Muchen pretended not to hear all the whisperings going on around him.

However, Su Youcheng felt uneasy after hearing this.

Su Ziyue is becoming more and more impudent nowadays. She even has the cheek to threaten me!

She seems to have a great relationship with this Qin Muchen...

As he was thinking about this, he turned and told Qin Muchen, "Come and accompany me for a walk outside."

Qin Muchen didn't respond but agreed tacitly.

Su Youcheng felt even more uneasy inside. He felt that Qin Muchen was cocky in front of him by not even calling him 'grandpa', as if he was looking down on the entire Su Family.

The two of them left the villa. After they were some distance away, Su Youcheng finally said, "Do you know that Ziyue's performance is outstanding in the company?"

"I don't ask much about her work." Qin Muchen knew everything, so he never felt the need to ask.

"She is very close to the LK Group's president. She even managed to sign on a huge proposal."

Su Youcheng slowed down as he spoke. Then he turned to look at Qin Muchen's expression.

Hearing this, Qin Muchen nodded approvingly and said with a serious face, "Yue's natural talent is lacking, but she is extremely hardworking and diligent. Perhaps she may even surpass me in the future."

Su Youcheng was so angry at his words that he couldn't stop coughing.

He was sure that Su Ziyue and the president of LK Group had something going on between them. Thus, he told Qin Muchen all this in hopes that he would become suspicious of Su Ziyue.

But Qin Muchen did not seem to become suspicious of Su Ziyue the way he had anticipated!

Qin Muchen appeared not to have noticed that Su Youcheng was angry. He asked encouragingly, "What do you think, Old Master Su?"

"Hmph!" Su Youcheng snorted coldly and asked him with a stern expression, "No matter what, you're Ziyue's husband now. You haven't even called me 'grandpa'. Are you looking down on me?"

"Of course not." Qin Muchen's respectful expression disappeared from his face as his gaze darkened. "I'm just concerned that you're not worthy of it."

Rage rose in Su Youcheng's heart as he shouted, "What do you mean by that?!"

"It means whatever you think it means."

Qin Muchen didn't care about how angry Su Youcheng was. After all, there was not much love between him and Su Ziyue. Although LK Group was still collaborating with Su Group, it was only a small matter, and he didn't care much about it.

Su Youcheng was so furious that he kept pointing at Qin Muchen, but nothing came out of his mouth.

Qin Muchen casually raised his wrist and looked at his watch. Thinking that Su Ziyue was probably awake now, he turned to return to the Su Residence.

He and Su Youcheng walked back to the villa silently. One of them looked normal, while the other looked exasperated.

When the maids saw them, nobody dared to speak.

Qin Muchen went straight up the stairs.

Before he could reach out and open the door, the door opened from the inside.

With this, Qin Muchen collided with Gong Zeyang, who was coming out of the room.

Both of them were stunned for a moment.

Awkwardness flashed across Gong Zeyang's face.

Qin Muchen was startled for two seconds. As he came back to his senses, he reached out and grabbed Gong Zeyang's collar. Pulling him by the collar forcefully, Qin Muchen threw him out of the room.

## CHAPTER 225

Gong Zeyang was caught off guard and was thrown out by Qin Muchen. When his body heavily slammed onto the cold, hard ground, the embarrassed look that was on his face had long turned into resentment. "Qin Muchen!" He glared at Qin Muchen angrily as he pushed himself up from the ground.

There was a grim expression on Qin Muchen's face. He was not planning to let him get on his feet. He walked over and kicked Gong Zeyang's abdomen so hard, the latter flew across the floor and crashed into the wall on the other side of the room. At that moment, Gong Zeyang felt as if all his organs were in pain. He opened his mouth but didn't even have the energy to make a sound.

In the first few years of his career, Qin Muchen was still a teenager and he was also the youngest Asian in the circle. He was rejected by those people and they even found some tramps to mess with his business. He was often in group fights but he never lost, even though the first win was tragic. Which was why it was impossible for a person like Gong Zeyang who had been living an easy life to be his opponent.

Qin Muchen walked over and stepped on Gong Zeyang's body before he asked, "Who gave you the courage to enter?" His haute couture handmade Italian shoes had stiff soles so when he stepped on Gong Zeyang's chest, it was so heavy, he couldn't breathe.

"That's... Ziyue's bedroom. Why can't I enter..." After saying this, he started coughing and panting heavily. Seeing Qin Muchen's increasingly dark face, he decided to add fire to the fuel so he asked in a provocative tone, "Don't you want to know what I did to her?"

Hearing this, Qin Muchen was furious and he stepped on him even harder. There was a bloodthirsty glint in his eyes. He then said behind gritted teeth, "I have many ways to make you disappear from this world. Do you want to try me?"

As soon as he finished speaking, they heard Su Yige's screams from the other side of the room.

“Zeyang!” When she ran over, the first thing she did was push Qin Muchen away. “What did you do to Zeyang?! Get off him!”

Qin Muchen only turned sideways slightly and he successfully evaded Su Yige’s touch. As for Su Yige, she had used so much force, she lost balance and her body flew forward as she fell onto the ground.

When Su Yige saw that Gong Zeyang’s face had turned pale from the pain and there was blood at the corner of his lips, she immediately felt panicked and yelled, “Where is everybody?! Where are the servants?!”

Since the floors above the second floor were where the Su family lived, servants were not allowed to go up unless they were ordered to do so. As soon as Su Yige finished her sentence, a few servants appeared. When they saw what was happening, all of them were shocked but nobody dared to step forward.

Su Yige had just fallen on the ground and her skirt was half-lifted, barely being able to cover her private parts. She looked really indecent. As for Gong Zeyang, his face was completely pale and he was being stepped on by Qin Muchen. He looked as if had difficulty breathing and there was blood at the corner of his lips. It was obvious that he had been beaten up.

“M-Mr. Qin!” A servant who was braver than the others stepped forward and trembled as she called out Qin Muchen’s name.

However, Qin Muchen ignored the servant and bent over to pull Gong Zeyang up. Then, as if he hadn’t finished venting out his anger, he punched his abdomen twice. Everyone else in the room could clearly hear the loud sound of bones breaking.

Qin Muchen stared at Gong Zeyang expressionlessly but the veins on his forehead were visible. In a soft voice only the two of them could hear, he whispered, “Remember what I said. Don’t try to provoke me.” Then, he let Gong Zeyang go.

Seeing this, the servants hurriedly ran toward Gong Zeyang and helped him get up. “Young Master Gong, are you okay?”

Gong Zeyang knew that his rib was broken and it hurt so much, he broke out in cold sweat. However, he held back the pain and shook his head before he muttered, “I’m fine.”

Qin Muchen pulled at the hem of his suit. The expression on his face was so cold, nobody dared to get close to him and nobody dared to question him about what happened. Just then, the door behind them was pulled open and Su Ziyue, who was dressed neatly, walked out of the room. She was startled when she saw what had happened. Then, she walked up to Qin Muchen’s side and curiously asked, “What happened?”

Qin Muchen looked at Su Ziyue up and down and his domineering aura subsided. In a soft tone, he

asked, "Did you just get up?"

"I woke up a long time ago. I was washing up in the bathroom. Can't you see that I've even done my makeup?!" Su Ziyue glared at him. This man must've wanted to go out first because he didn't want to wait for me to finish putting on my makeup.

Hearing this, there was a flicker in Qin Muchen's eyes before he softly replied, "Oh."

"Su Ziyue, keep an eye on your man! I'm letting him go for your sake today. Otherwise, I would've called the police!" Su Yige's sudden words interrupted Su Ziyue when she was about to speak.

At that moment, Su Yige was already standing up. Her hair was a little messy and her expression was as cold as her tone when she spoke just now. This was entirely different from the usual Su Yige. A look of joy appeared on Su Ziyue's face before she smiled and asked, "Oh? What happened? Why do you need to call the police?"

"This is what happened!"

The commotion that they made had shocked the others in the house so they all rushed over just when Su Ziyue spoke.

"Why is Zeyang so badly injured?" Su Yuanming walked up to them and he was stunned when he saw Gong Zeyang.

Liu Zipei and Su Youcheng were walking behind him and when they saw Gong Zeyang, they had the same shocked expression on their faces. They could tell that Gong Zeyang was badly injured at one glance. He was the only son of the Gong family. Now that something bad had happened to him in the Song family residence, the Gong family would definitely question them.

Su Youcheng's expression changed before he yelled, "Why are you all just standing there? Hurry up and send Zeyang to the hospital!"

Hearing this, a servant replied, "We've already called the emergency hotline."

It was then only Su Youcheng calmed down. "Grandpa, it's all my fault. Zeyang was so angry at Mr. Qin for molesting me, he punched him on impulse. We didn't expect..." Su Yige suddenly choked up when she said this. Then, she lowered her head and didn't say another word.

Even though she was lying, the lump in her throat was real. Su Yige loved Gong Zeyang deeply so it pained her to see him injured. Although she didn't know why Qin Muchen had beat Gong Zeyang up so hard, subconsciously, she knew that it was probably Gong Zeyang who had provoked Qin Muchen first. However, no matter what the reason was, Gong Zeyang would definitely not tell her. In order to avoid other people's suspicion, it was better to throw all the charges to Qin Muchen, which was why she struck first.

Hearing this, Su Ziyue was so furious, she chuckled instead and asked, "Did you just say Qin Muchen molested you?" Qin Muchen isn't even attracted to a big movie star like Gu Hanyan. Why would he molest Su Yige? It would be more convincing if she said Qin Muchen was having an affair with Gu Hanyan.

"Ziyue, what are you trying to imply? Don't judge a book by its cover. No matter what, you are a part of the Su family and I'm your cousin. We're blood related so don't hurt our relationship because of an outsider," Su Yige spoke eloquently with a hint of anger on her face.

At that moment, Gong Zeyang was feeling a little more relieved from the pain. When he heard Su Yige's words, he couldn't help but look up. Deep down, he was in a dilemma. He had heard people say that Qin Muchen had gone out so he went to find Su Ziyue. When he entered her room, Su Ziyue was washing up in the washroom and didn't notice his entrance. He stayed there for a while but after giving it some thought, he still left the room.

Gong Zeyang didn't do anything but he bumped into Qin Muchen on his way out and was so furious, he said cruel things to provoke him. However, he didn't expect Qin Muchen to beat him up so badly. After he heard what Su Yige said, he chose to stay silent but deep down, he hoped that Su Ziyue would believe Su Yige.

#### CHAPTER 226

Our relationship? Su Yige is really getting more and more ridiculous.

Su Ziyue knew Su Yige was lying so she just glared at Su Yige and rolled her eyes internally.

"Have you said everything you wanted to say?" Su Ziyue asked with an eyebrow raised.

A pained expression appeared on Su Yige's face. "Ziyue, don't you trust me?"

Trust you? I'd rather trust a dog.

"Qin Muchen is my husband so I know very well what kind of a person he is," Su Ziyue replied as she stared at Su Yige. It was as if there was a fire burning in her eyes.

Hearing this, Su Yige immediately looked like she was about to cry as she muttered, "I thought we were family."

"Enough!"

At that moment, as the head of the family, Su Youcheng finally spoke.

When Su Yige saw this, there was a flash of triumph in her eyes.

The reason Su Ziyue didn't believe her was because she knew she wasn't telling the truth. However, the rest of the Su family, especially Su Youcheng, would definitely believe her.

As a result, Su Ziyue would be ostracized even more by the Su family and Su Youcheng would hate Su Ziyue even more. Even though Su Ziyue had outstanding abilities, Su Youcheng would definitely not pass on Su Group to her.

She will only be left with the little shares her father had left her and live with her husband, who is only a vice president of a little firm, for the rest of her life!

Su Youcheng glared at Su Ziyue sternly.

However, when he turned to look at Su Yige, his gaze softened significantly. "Yige, take Zeyang to the hospital. I'll handle the rest."

Even though Su Yige was sure that Su Youcheng would believe her, she didn't know what he would do. Furthermore, she was worried about Gong Zeyang's injuries so she could only follow Su Youcheng's orders.

After Su Yige got in the ambulance with Gong Zeyang, Su Ziyue and Qin Muchen followed Su Youcheng into his office.

Su Youcheng stared at Su Ziyue and Qin Muchen who were sitting across him and there was not an ounce of regret on their faces. In addition to the previous incident, the anger he felt got even stronger.

Hearing this, he raised his hand and threw the tea cup in front of him to the ground and roared, "Speak! Explain yourselves!"

Su Ziyue didn't know why Qin Muchen and Gong Zeyang had gotten into a fight so after giving it some thought, she replied, "We'll pay for his medical expenses."

Su Youcheng was so furious, he chuckled instead and asked, "You think the Gong family needs your money?"

"Then what else can we do? Do you want us to go to court?"

Su Ziyue tilted her head to the side with a smirk on her face. It was as if she wasn't afraid of anything.

Seeing this, Su Youcheng was so furious that he trembled and muttered, "You... You two better go and visit the Gong family to apologize. If they don't forgive you both, don't even think about returning to the Su family residence."

He speaks as if I really want to stay in the Su family residence.



Before Su Ziyue had the chance to rebuke him, Qin Muchen, who had been quiet for the whole time, spoke up. "Impossible."

"What reason do you have to justify beating people up?" Su Youcheng got up and slammed his palm on the table.

However, Qin Muchen wasn't startled. Instead, with a serious expression, he said, "Mr. Su, you have never fulfilled your obligations as an elder, yet you still want to exercise the rights of an elder. You yourself are not a reasonable person so why do you still criticize others?"

Su Youcheng always thought that he was smart but at that moment, he was speechless after hearing Qin Muchen's words.

"There is only one fact that I'll admit about this matter. I indeed beat up Gong Zeyang but I will never apologize for it. Whether we deal with this in court or with any other solution, it's up to you."

After he finished speaking, he held Su Ziyue's hand and left.

Su Youcheng watched as the two of them walked toward the door. His anger bubbled up inside him for a long time before he yelled, "B\*stard!"

The only response he got was the sound of the door being shut.

Su Youcheng took a deep breath before he strode out of the office. As soon as he got out of his office, he roared loudly, "Stop them!"

Qin Muchen and Su Ziyue were walking at a normal pace so they had only reached the hall at that time. When the servants heard Su Youcheng's command, they hurriedly called the bodyguards.

Su Ziyue leaned against Qin Muchen and looked up to glance at Su Youcheng, who was running down the stairs. Then, she turned around and looked at the group of bodyguards that surrounded her and Qin Muchen.

It was a familiar scene and her heart turned as cold as ice.

"Grandpa, are you going to order them to beat us up to avenge Gong Zeyang?"

"If the both of you really don't want to apologize, I can only use such methods," Su Youcheng sneered.

Su Ziyue had always thought Qin Muchen was a two-faced man; the actions he did didn't conform with his words.

However, at that moment, she realized that there were different kinds of two-faced people.

Using the description of being two-faced on Qin Muchen was a compliment but applying it to Su Youcheng plainly described him as being evil.

“When...”

Just when Su Ziyue was about to say something, she felt Qin Muchen squeeze her hand. She turned to look at him and saw him give her a reassuring gaze.

“I heard the Su Group has a development project in the west.”

Qin Muchen’s cold voice echoed through the hall. Even though he didn’t speak loudly, his words made people feel as if the temperature in the room had dropped and they felt a shiver down their spine for no reason.

Hearing this, Su Youcheng was stunned. He had secretly gotten the development project in the west through his connections. Even though the news hadn’t been made public, they had already started working on the project.

This project is kept as a secret in Su Group so how did Qin Muchen know?

Su Youcheng carefully asked, “What are you trying to say?”

“I’ll give you five seconds to consider. If I’m not satisfied with your reply, the project will end.”

Qin Muchen threatened him with a calm expression on his face. At that moment, his young and handsome face was shining.

Su Ziyue didn’t know what project he was talking about. After all, she had been focusing on her recovery after she got injured and hadn’t returned to the company. However, when she saw how calm Qin Muchen was, she suddenly felt excited.

All of a sudden, she thought of the word ‘hero’.

Last time, if it weren’t for Qin Muchen, she would have been kidnaped and given to Mu Ninghui. This time, she believed that Su Youcheng would not succeed in anything he wanted to do because Qin Muchen was with her.

“Five, four, three...”

Qin Muchen parted his thin lips and slowly started a countdown.

However, Su Youcheng wasn’t bothered by his threats at all and treated Qin Muchen’s behavior as a bluff.

“One.”

After Qin Muchen finished counting down, he looked up to glance at Su Youcheng. Then, under Su Youcheng’s mocking gaze, he pulled out his phone and made a call.

“I want the development project in the west.” He only said one simple sentence before he hung up the phone.

“Have you finished making your call?” After seeing him hang up, the mocking smile on Su Youcheng’s face grew wider.

Qin Muchen didn’t reply to him. Instead, he held Su Ziyue’s hand and stood there calmly.

Seeing this, Su Youcheng suddenly felt worried. Just then, his phone started ringing. He glanced at Qin Muchen and answered it indifferently. However, after hearing what was said on the other end of the phone, his expression changed and he yelled in disbelief, “What did you say?!”

#### CHAPTER 227

“You’re useless!”

After Su Youcheng yelled at the person on the other end of the phone, he hung up.

He clenched his phone tightly as he turned to survey Qin Muchen. “You did this? Who are you?”

After Su Youcheng finished asking the question aggressively, he suddenly felt a wave of fear.

If Qin Muchen really ruined his plan that he had taken a lot of effort to get with just one simple phone call, he was definitely not an ordinary person.

Qin Muchen didn’t even look at him. Instead, he glanced at his watch and frowned slightly before he said to himself, “The best time to have breakfast has passed.”

He completely ignored Su Youcheng’s questions and patted Su Ziyue’s head. “Let’s go. I’ll cook some breakfast for you after we get home.”

As he spoke, he dragged Su Ziyue, who was dumbfounded, out of the house.

The servants and bodyguards that were surrounding them sensibly made way for them to leave.

“Dad...”

Su Yuanming, who had been watching all of this from the side, hurriedly stepped forward to support Su Youcheng, who was still in shock.

When he saw that Su Youcheng was ignoring him, he quickly asked, "Dad, are you okay?"

Su Youcheng waved his hand before he pulled away from his grip and walked to the sofa to take a seat. Then, he closed his eyes and took a deep breath.

His subordinate on the phone just now said that the person that helped them get the project suddenly called him to notify them that they couldn't continue working on the development project anymore.

His subordinate even implied that somebody with a higher position than the person who helped them had interfered and caused this to happen.

If Qin Muchen ruined my project with just a phone call, that means...

After the two of them got in the car, Su Ziyue crossed her arms and looked out the window. Then, she turned around to look at Qin Muchen.

While starting the car, Qin Muchen said, "If you want to look, look openly."

"I... I'm looking at the scenery so of course I'm looking at it openly," Su Ziyue muttered seriously as she turned to look at him.

The corner of Qin Muchen's lips curled into a grin before he raised one hand to point at his cheeks. "I'm giving you a chance to express your admiration."

What?

Su Ziyue was startled. At that instant, Qin Muchen was acting as if he was drunk.

He was showing his true self.

"Who wants to kiss you? Seriously..."

As Su Ziyue spoke, she turned her head to look out the window in disgust. Then, she quickly turned around again and leaned close to Qin Muchen to kiss him on the cheeks. Just then, Qin Muchen suddenly turned his head to the side and the kiss that was targeted at his cheeks simply became a kiss on the lips.

Su Ziyue blinked in surprise before she quickly moved away from him. As for Qin Muchen, he glanced at her meaningfully and didn't say anything.

However, Su Ziyue felt that his glance was even scarier than anything that he might have said.

After feeling embarrassed for a while, she asked, "What did Gong Zeyang do to provoke you? I saw that he was badly injured..."

After asking that question, Su Ziyue felt even more confused. Was it because of me?

“How did you know that it was him who provoked me? What if I just wanted to beat him up for no reason?” It’s not like I’ve never done such a thing before.

However, naturally, my darling wife would never know.

Su Ziyue muttered, “You’re not the kind of person that does things without reason.”

“Reason?” Qin Muchen repeated and suddenly burst into laughter.

Reason? Doesn’t she know that having power is also a reason?

“What are you laughing at?! I’m asking you a question!” Su Ziyue yelled as she glared at him.

Hearing this, Qin Muchen immediately stopped laughing and he restored his usual calm expression. After giving it some thought, he replied, “He provoked me first. I couldn’t help it.”

“How did he provoke you?” Su Ziyue was getting more and more curious.

However, Qin Muchen started to pretend to be mute. No matter how many times she asked, he never told her.

Gong Zeyang’s condition was not very good. He was bleeding internally and had a broken rib.

Coincidentally, the hospital Gong Zeyang was sent to happened to be owned by Lu Shichu’s family.

It was Lu Shichu who took the initiative to ask Su Ziyue about Gong Zeyang before he told her about Gong Zeyang’s condition.

“It sounds like he’s really badly injured...” Su Ziyue muttered to herself.

Hearing this, Lu Shichu from the other end of the phone chuckled and said, “If they want a report, it will only be judged as a minor injury. It just sounds serious.”

“Okay, I understand. Thank you.”

After Su Ziyue thanked him, she brought her phone with her as she went to look for Qin Muchen in the study.

After they returned from the Su family residence the night before, they never mentioned Gong Zeyang again and they never received any news from the Su family.

At first, Su Ziyue was planning to visit Gong Zeyang today because no matter what, it was wrong for Qin Muchen to beat people.

However, she was frustrated because she didn't know how to persuade Qin Muchen to visit Gong Zeyang.

"Are you busy?" Su Ziyue knocked before she pushed open the door and entered the room.

When Qin Muchen saw her enter, he closed the laptop in front of him and asked, "What's up?"

Then, he got up, took a seat on the sofa at the side and poured two glasses of water before he gestured for Su Ziyue to join him.

Su Ziyue obediently followed his instructions and sat down.

She held onto her cup and took a sip but she still didn't know how to ask him.

Qin Muchen saw that Su Ziyue seemed to have something to say but didn't dare to speak up so he raised an eyebrow and asked, "Who was it who told me that we should communicate with each other more?"

"Uh..." Su Ziyue choked on her water. Even though she had indeed said that, sometimes, she really felt that it was hard to speak up.

Seeing that she still wasn't planning to speak up, he softly asked, "How's your back injury? I'll accompany you to the hospital for a checkup later."

"I don't really feel any pain anymore. I'm almost fully recovered so there's no need for a checkup..." Su Ziyue shook her head and refused.

"When I say you need it, you need it."

After Qin Muchen finished speaking, he got up and grabbed his jacket that was on the office chair and dragged Su Ziyue out of the house.

It was only after they arrived at the hospital did Su Ziyue seem to realize something.

"Go do a checkup first."

With that, Qin Muchen took her to Lu Shichu's office and Su Ziyue just followed him quietly.

"Mr. Qin?" Lu Shichu was surprised to see him. He tilted his head a little and saw Su Ziyue who was behind him so he greeted her. "Ziyue."

"Shichu." Su Ziyue greeted as she awkwardly waved at him.

“Please, take a seat.”

Lu Shichu gestured for the two of them to sit down and poured water for them.

Qin Muchen had a grim expression on his face ever since he stepped into the office. After he took the glass of water from Lu Shichu, he said, “Find me the best female surgeon in his hospital.”

“Sorry for troubling you...” Su Ziyue muttered as she smiled embarrassingly at Lu Shichu.

Seeing this, Lu Shichu frowned and asked, “Are you hurt?”

He was the deputy director of the hospital. In addition to performing surgery on important people, he had to attend various meetings. It seemed as if his father was planning to pass on the hospital to him so he was unbelievably busy. He was so busy that he could only send a few text messages to Su Ziyue even after hearing what had happened to her.

Su Ziyue hurriedly replied, “It’s nothing. I’ve already recovered.”

Hearing this, Lu Shichu didn’t ask any more questions and found a female doctor to do a checkup on Su Ziyue.

With that, Su Ziyue left together with the female doctor and only Lu Shichu and Qin Muchen were left in the office.

Lu Shichu handed a cigarette to Qin Muchen. However, after Qin Muchen took it from him, he didn’t light it up.

## CHAPTER 228

“Aren’t you going to light it up?”

Lu Shichu asked as he sat down in the seat across Qin Muchen.

Qin Muchen fiddled with the cigarette for a while and didn’t put it down or light it up. “Aren’t doctors supposed to save and rescue the injured? Why are you asking me to smoke?”

“Smoking a little is fine.”

Lu Shichu chuckled before he looked at Qin Muchen interestingly.

Even though he didn’t spend much time with Qin Muchen, from what he remembered, Qin Muchen’s addiction to smoking was quite strong.

Back when he was in school, his classmates often asked him how to quit smoking and drinking.

Addiction came from within so you could quit if you wanted to. However, it would be difficult. After all, emotions were the most difficult thing to control.

“Okay,” Qin Muchen casually replied.

“Did you follow Ziyue here to visit Gong Zeyang?”

Lu Shichu was observant. From Su Ziyue’s healthy appearance, he could tell that she had recovered and didn’t require a checkup at all.

He wasn’t in charge when Gong Zeyang entered the hospital but because of Gong Zeyang’s identity, he had heard about what happened to him.

Qin Muchen’s brother-in-law...

Without much thought, Lu Shichu knew that it was Qin Muchen who had hit him.

Qin Muchen’s eyes flickered before he calmly said, “Incidentally.”

It was impossible for him to specially dedicate time to visit Gong Zeyang. The reason he couldn’t hold back his anger and beat up Gong Zeyang was not only because he had come out of Su Ziyue’s room. It also included his grudges from the past.

He hated himself for losing his temper just because Gong Zeyang said some things. However, combining all the past grudges together, Qin Muchen felt that he didn’t beat him up hard enough.

Su Ziyue was brought to a ward by the female doctor.

When she arrived at the examination room, she chatted with the doctor for a while before she asked her to just do a simple examination.

She told her that she was extremely well and could eat and sleep without any trouble.

It was just that her back injury was still in recovery so she had to be extra careful, but it had no impact on her daily life. Then, she complained that Qin Muchen was just making a fuss.

The female doctor understood and nodded.

After doing a simple examination on Su Ziyue, she emotionally said, “Your husband really treats you well.”

“Y-Yes...” Su Ziyue embarrassedly tucked her hair behind her ear and blushed.



After bidding farewell to the female doctor who envied her, Su Ziyue let out a sigh of relief and walked toward Lu Shichu's office.

She pushed the door open and when she entered, she realized that there was no one inside.

Su Ziyue was in deep thought for a moment before she realized what was happening.

Qin Muchen told her that he brought her to the hospital for a checkup on a whim so she knew that he didn't actually plan to come in the beginning.

Now that Lu Shichu and Qin Muchen weren't in the office, she knew that the both of them definitely went to visit Gong Zeyang.

What a difficult man. It's only a really small matter but he still had to give an excuse.

After Su Ziyue walked out of the office, she asked a nurse who passed by, "Have you seen the deputy director?"

"He went to the VIP ward over there." The nurse had met Su Zhiyue before so she directly told her where Lu Shichu was.

As the nurse replied to her, she even pointed in the direction of the VIP wards.

Su Ziyue thanked her and made her way there.

As she walked over, she happened to see Lu Shichu coming out of the ward.

"Shichu."

Su Ziyue called out to him before she ran up to him.

When Lu Shichu looked up and saw her, he was a little stunned. "Why are you here? Didn't you come here for an examination?"

"Don't try to scare me. I'm perfectly fine so I don't need any examinations!" Su Ziyue said before she pouted her lips.

With a smile, Lu Shichu reached out and tousled her hair. "Your hair is oily."

"My hair..." Su Ziyue hurriedly reached out to tidy her hair. After all, she had forced Qin Muchen to help her blow dry her hair for a long time that morning.

The smile on Lu Shichu's face gradually faded away. "I have some things to do so I'll be leaving now. Mr. Qin is... He's still inside."

As he spoke, he glanced at the ward behind him.

Su Ziyue nodded and leaned close to the doorway to take a peep.

All of a sudden, Lu Shichu called out to her. "Ziyue."

"Yes?"

Su Ziyue replied without even looking at him. At that moment, she saw Qin Muchen standing in front of the hospital bed and he seemed to be saying something, but she couldn't hear him from the other side of the door.

Seeing that she was fully focused on what was happening inside the ward, Lu Shichu bit his tongue. Instead, in a soft voice, he muttered, "I'll be leaving now."

"Okay, bye."

It was then only Su Ziyue turned around to wave at him. Perhaps because she was afraid of alarming the people in the ward, her voice was lowered too.

Lu Shichu's expression gradually turned cold. With that, he turned around and walked toward his office. On his way there, numerous nurses and doctors greeted him but he only nodded in response and his movements looked mechanical.

In the ward, Gong Zeyang glanced behind Qin Muchen and realized that there was no one else behind him.

Not seeing the person he wanted to meet, Gong Zeyang's expression turned grim. "Why are you here? Did you regret your actions and came here to beg for forgiveness?"

After Qin Muchen heard this, he didn't even bat an eyelid.

However, Gong Zeyang regarded his silence as a tacit acquiescence so he sneered, "It's too late. We'll meet in court."

Ever since he was little, other than getting into fights when he was a child, even Gong Shuzhe never hit him before. As for the small child who had fought him, his family was threatened so badly, they couldn't even live normal lives in Yunzhou City.

Besides, everyone thought that he was beaten up by Qin Muchen because he stopped him from molesting Su Yige. He was on the side of justice.

Just when he couldn't figure out how to trouble Qin Muchen, Qin Muchen had come here himself.

"If you want to meet in court, I ask that you do it as soon as possible. I'm a busy person so I need to arrange my schedule in advance." Qin Muchen was unusually calm but the disdain and contempt in his voice was obvious.

Gong Zeyang was so furious that he snorted and asked, "Qin Muchen, where did your confidence come from?"

Ever since he was a child, nobody dared to speak to him in such a tone other than his father, Gong Shuzhe.

"There's no need for you to know." As Qin Muchen spoke, he raised his wrist and glanced at his watch.

He estimated that Su Ziyue would have probably finished her examination if he headed back to Lu Shichu's office now.

Su Ziyue wanted him to visit Gong Zeyang and he had no objections because he knew that he should check on Gong Zeyang to see if he was heavily injured.

However, seeing that Gong Zeyang could still speak and laugh, he couldn't help but feel upset for not beating him up harder.

Furthermore, he didn't want Su Ziyue to meet Gong Zeyang in person because he hated the way Gong Zeyang looked at her.

With that, Qin Muchen turned around to leave.

When he caught sight of the door, he suddenly narrowed his eyes and sharpened his gaze.

After Su Ziyue, who was outside the door, met Qin Muchen's gaze, she jumped in surprise.

She didn't expect him to suddenly turn his head around.

Qin Muchen was tall and muscular, so he managed to block Gong Zeyang's vision and he didn't see Su Ziyue.

Seeing that Qin Muchen was about to leave, he couldn't help but sarcastically asked, "Why isn't Ziyue here? Is it because you forbade her to come?"

## CHAPTER 229

Hearing this, Qin Muchen turned around to look at Gong Zeyang before he said, "There's no need to provoke me. It's no good for you."

As soon as he finished speaking, he strode toward the door.

Gong Zeyang scoffed and said, "Why would I need to provoke you? Do you know how many years she has had a crush on me? Do you understand what it's like to be unforgettable childhood sweethearts?"

When he scoffed, Qin Muchen had already opened the door of the ward.

Su Ziyue had jumped out of the way because she was startled, but she knew that she couldn't escape so she simply leaned against the wall next to the door to wait for Qin Muchen.

As a result, when the door opened, before she felt the anger from Qin Muchen, she heard Gong Zeyang's words first.

Unforgettable childhood sweethearts? Mr. Gong, why don't you become an actor? And what is this sense of superiority in your words?

Deep down, Su Ziyue sneered. Arrogance is indeed contagious.

She directly walked past Qin Muchen and strode straight into the ward. "What did you just say? I didn't hear you. Please say it again."

When Gong Zeyang saw Su Ziyue suddenly appear in the ward, a look of shock appeared on his face. He even stuttered as he said, "Z-Ziyue? Why are you here?"

Gong Zeyang's expression changed slightly and he looked guilty.

Meanwhile, Su Ziyue was staring at Gong Zeyang coldly. It was as if her beautiful eyes were covered with a layer of frost.

"I'm really sorry if you've misunderstood me because I was blind and had a crush on you before, but..."

At that moment, Su Ziyue suddenly realized that she was in such a hurry to rush in and rebuke Gong Zeyang that she didn't pay attention to Qin Muchen's expression.

He's probably... mad.

The thought of this sent shivers down her spine.

However, she was still glaring coldly at Gong Zeyang as she said, "I'm not blind anymore. Being blind is an illness that I've already cured myself from so you can be rest assured that I'll never have feelings for you ever again. I also wish that you would stop misunderstanding."

After Su Ziyue finished speaking, she secretly let out a sigh of relief. She felt that her actions proved that she was very loyal!

“Rest well. We have a dog in the house so we’ll be leaving now.”

When they returned from staying the night at the Su family residence previously, not only had Beef made a mess around the house, but it had also urinated and defecated everywhere! It was unbearable!

Which was why she had been keeping an eye on it and taught it to use the toilet for the past few days.

However, the main reason she wanted to leave was because she didn’t want to stay in the ward any longer.

She had thought that the person she used to like was an elegant, elite man but in reality, he was just disgusting and mean. The mere thought of it made her frustrated.

“But you can’t deny that you liked me!” Gong Zeyang yelled as he gritted his teeth in anger.

He was extremely embarrassed because Su Ziyue had said these words to him in front of Qin Muchen.

Hearing this, a smile immediately appeared on Su Ziyue’s face.

However, her bright smile was mixed with a hint of coldness. “I’m not denying it. After all, when I was a child, I even said that I wanted to marry my father when I grew up. These are all just words of a child. However, we are all adults now so we can no longer talk nonsense and must be careful of what we say.”

Su Ziyue lifted her chin slightly and her beautiful face was filled with alienation.

The light in Gong Zeyang’s eyes suddenly distinguished like a bonfire leaving lifeless ashes behind after it had finished burning.

Seeing this, Su Ziyue frowned slightly but she only narrowed her eyes and turned around to leave.

Gong Zeyang is right. He was my childhood sweetheart that I had a crush on for many years. As for being unforgettable... He is a man who despised my father and looked down on me. He even tried to force me to get in bed with him and used this as a way to show his superiority in front of others. There’s nothing worth remembering about.

The same goes for Su Youcheng. When I was young, I had expectations for Su Yige and Su Youcheng. However, these expectations have long since been worn away by years of disappointment. Now, I won’t feel upset no matter how ridiculously and cruelly they treat me. Gong Zeyang is just like them.

After Su Ziyue entered the ward, Qin Muchen had gone out and closed the door.

When Su Ziyue left the ward, she closed the door behind her and looked at Qin Muchen before she said, “Let’s go...”

Qin Muchen could hear the hesitation in her voice so he stretched out his long arm, pressed his palm against the back of her head, and took Si Ziyue into his arms.

Then, his hand that was at the back of her head slowly travelled downward as she stroked her long hair before it stopped on her waist. With that, they walked toward the elevators together. His footsteps were large but he walked slowly, as if he was trying to match Su Ziyue's steps.

Seeing this, Su Ziyue turned her head to the side and saw that there wasn't much of an expression on his face. She couldn't figure out what was on his mind.

As soon as the two of them walked out of the hospital, they bumped into Su Yige who was walking toward them.

Su Yige was dressed in a pink coat and she was carrying a lunchbox in her hand. Perhaps because she was too skinny, even though the coat was from a renowned brand, she didn't look elegant in it.

Su Yige saw the two people who were holding hands walk over and her expression immediately changed. She quickened her pace and her high heels made clicking sounds as she stomped on the ground.

"Why are you here?!"

She raised her voice as she questioned Su Ziyue and Qin Muchen, and she looked extremely vigilant.

"This is a hospital, not your home, so why can't we be here?" Su Ziyue glanced at her before she lifted the corners of her lips and looked at her with a half-smile.

Hearing this, Su Yige sneered, "You better stop doing what you think is self-righteous!"

After she finished speaking, she lifted her head arrogantly, as if she had won.

Su Ziyue suddenly fell into deep thought.

Judging from the look of triumph on Su Yige's face, I'm sure Su Youcheng hasn't told her what happened last night.

In fact, she knew that what Qin Muchen did that day already aroused Su Youcheng's suspicions. Even though Qin Muchen's identity had always been kept a secret, she knew if Su Youcheng wanted to find out, it wouldn't be difficult for him.

Even if he couldn't find any clues, with Su Youcheng's sharp instincts, he would probably guess it.

"We're never self-righteous and I hope you'll be the same."

Hearing this, Su Yige sneered. The way she looked at Su Ziyue and Qin Muchen was as if she was looking at trash because her gaze was filled with disgust and contempt.

“I think you better hurry up to check on Gong Zeyang. If you’re too late...”

Su Ziyue didn’t finish her sentence.

However, Su Yige’s face turned completely pale. She glared at her angrily and muttered, “If something bad happens to him, I’ll definitely take revenge.” With that, she ran toward the elevators.

Seeing that the elevator was taking a long time to arrive, she directly walked to the other side and took the stairs.

Su Ziyue saw all of this and deep down, she was a little shocked.

An Xia was right. Su Yige must love Gong Zeyang deeply. Otherwise, she wouldn’t be so anxious over a few words that I said. Another reason is that people like Su Yige always have a tendency to think the worst of people.

Su Yige climbed up ten flights of stairs in one breath so she was completely exhausted when she arrived at Gong Zeyang’s ward. Her knees were weak as she mustered up all her strength to walk up to the hospital bed. It took her a long while to catch her breath before she asked, “Are you okay?”

#### CHAPTER 230

Gong Zeyang turned around to look at her. With a gloomy expression on his face, he coldly said, “You’re here.”

“Do you feel unwell? Did Qin Muchen and Su Ziyue do anything to...” Su Yige said as she reached out to fumble around his body, afraid that he got injured again.

After Gong Zeyang heard her mention Su Ziyue and Qin Muchen’s name, his expression became even more gloomy. “I’m fine.”

Then, he pushed Su Yige away and sat upright. With a note of bitterness in his voice, he said, “I will not let this go so easily.”

“Qin Muchen beat you up so badly. You must not let them get away with it!”

Deep down, Su Yige hated Qin Muchen and Su Ziyue to the core.

Gong Zeyang ignored her. Instead, he squinted his eyes and his expression turned blank.

It was only after Su Ziyue and Qin Muchen returned to the car did they remember that they forgot to bid Lu Shichu farewell.

“I haven’t said goodbye to Shichu...”

“There’s no need. He’s a really busy man so let’s not disturb him.”

Qin Muchen instantly cut her off, as if he knew what she was about to say.

After giving it some thought, Su Ziyue felt that Qin Muchen was right. At first, she was planning to call Lu Shichu but after hearing Qin Muchen’s words, she only sent him a text.

Meanwhile, Lu Shichu was looking at a patient’s medical records when he received her message.

It was just a simple cholecystitis operation but the patient had insisted that he performed the surgery. Due to the identity of the patient, Lu Shichu had no choice but to patiently go through his records. While reading, he kept tapping on the table with his other hand, indicating his impatience.

When his phone buzzed, there was an obvious pause in his hand movements. Seeing that it was a message from Su Ziyue, he paused for a moment before he picked his phone up. After he saw the expected message content on his screen, he grinned helplessly before he let out a sigh and replied, ‘Okay, feel free to contact me if you need me.’

After he finished typing this sentence, he added, ‘No matter what happens.’

He suddenly felt a strong sense of loss. The little girl is now all grown up. She even has somebody she likes. I feel like I’m being left out.

After Su Ziyue received Lu Shichu’s message, she smiled. Just when she was about to reply to him, her phone was snatched away by a hand that suddenly appeared.

Qin Muchen looked at the content of the message and raised an eyebrow slightly.

What kind of matter that I can’t handle that she’ll need to find Lu Shichu?

He snorted coldly and threw the phone aside before he turned to look ahead and said, “There’s no need to reply to him. He’s busy.”

It was the first time Su Ziyue had seen Qin Muchen’s ‘considerate’ side.

As soon as Qin Muchen brought Su Ziyue home, he received a call from Bai Jingshu.

He knew why Bai Jingshu was calling him so he turned to glance at Su Ziyue, who was playing with Beef, and said, “I’m heading to the study.”

“Go ahead,” Su Ziyue replied without even looking up.



Seeing this, Qin Muchen frowned slightly. With a cold expression on his face, he glared at Beef and saw that Beef was rubbing onto Su Ziyue, acting as if it had never smelled her before. With that, he sneered and turned to head upstairs.

Seeing that you're just a dog, I'll let you go this time.

Qin Muchen entered the study and made a call to Bai Jingshu.

"I'll treat you to a meal. We'll talk about it when we meet."

On the other end of the phone, Bai Jingshu said something and Qin Muchen simply mumbled in reply before hanging up.

When it was time for dinner, Qin Muchen went downstairs to look for Su Ziyue and found her sleeping on the sofa with Beef in her arms.

Qin Muchen stared at her childish sleeping posture for a while before he picked up Beef with a frown.

Dogs had good hearing. Even though Beef had long heard his male master's footsteps, it still panicked when Qin Muchen picked it up.

However, Qin Muchen, who had prepared in advance immediately reached out to pinch the dog's mouth shut and glared at it coldly.

Beef could sense the malice from its male master so it drooped its eyelids pitifully and didn't dare to make a sound.

"Leave."

Qin Muchen placed Beef on the ground and patted its back to signal it to leave.

Perhaps it was because Beef felt that its male master still loved it, it forgave him and happily left.

With that, Qin Muchen went upstairs to grab a coat to cover Su Ziyue. Then, he glanced at the time and sent a text message to Bai Jingshu before he sat at the side and waited for Su Ziyue to wake up.

Fortunately, Su Ziyue wasn't in deep sleep and she woke up pretty soon.

"Why are you here?"

As soon as Su Ziyue opened her eyes, she saw Qin Muchen and a look of shock flashed across her face.

Qin Muchen got up and pulled her up too. Then, he grabbed the coat that covered her body and as he

helped her put it on, he said, "We're heading to Lumiere Jade House for dinner."

"Why?" Su Ziyue lazily put her hands into the sleeves and even yawned.

All of a sudden, she seemed startled. Is Qin Muchen helping me put on my coat?

Qin Muchen buttoned up her coat, grabbed a scarf and wrapped it around her neck before he said, "Okay, let's go."

After she finished speaking, he took her hand and they walked out of the house.

Su Ziyue followed him out of the house like a puppet. Deep down, her heart was beating fast. She suddenly had a feeling that she wasn't Qin Muchen's wife because she was clearly being treated like a daughter!

He helps me put on my clothes, he cooks, and he handles everything....except... Ahem! What am I thinking?!

Fortunately, Qin Muchen was driving attentively all the way and didn't notice the expression on Su Ziyue's face.

"You let me wait for twenty minutes."

They heard Bai Jingshu's lazy voice as soon as they entered the VIP room.

Hearing this, Su Ziyue looked up to glance at Bai Jingshu.

Oh, so we're eating with Bai Jingshu. Qin Muchen is usually quite punctual but he is late today. Is it because he was waiting for me to wake up?

Su Ziyue felt ashamed at the thought and she only grinned and pretended to not know anything.

Seeing this, Bai Jingshu raised an eyebrow and dramatically leaned on his chair. "Don't smile at me. It's scary."

As he spoke, he even purposely widened his eyes and put on a scared expression.

Bai Jingshu had always been a joker.

"Don't worry, we're friends." Su Ziyue patted his shoulder and she looked amiable.

Qin Muchen silently walked over, pulled Su Ziyue's arm back, and made her sit beside him. Then, he sat in between them to separate the two.

When Bai Jingshu saw this, he rolled his eyes and despised Qin Muchen's pettiness.

While they waited for the dishes to be served, Bai Jingshu and Qin Muchen talked about business matters. Su Ziyue listened but after a while, she didn't understand what they were saying.

She couldn't be bothered to continue listening so she pulled out her phone.

As soon as she opened her social networking application, she received a message from An Xia.

The Adorable Miss An: 'Ziyue, where are you now?'

Seeing this, Su Ziyue immediately replied, 'I'm having a meal at Lumiere Jade House. What's wrong?'

To which An Xia quickly replied, 'Are you with Mr. Qin?'

'Yes.'

'I'm in the VIP room on the third floor. Come together with Mr. Qin. Quickly.'

When Su Ziyue noticed that An Xia's tone seemed strange, she hurriedly called An Xia.