

Marry Me 231

CHAPTER 231

Her call was quickly connected and Su Ziyue hurriedly asked, “An Xia, what’s wrong? I’m at Lumiere Jade House with Qin Muchen.”

An Xia didn’t give her a reply but Su Ziyue could hear that it was noisy on the other end of the phone and the clear sound of glass cups clinking.

An Xia said that she was in a VIP room on the third floor just now.

Su Ziyue could guess that An Xia was probably meeting with business clients.

However, with An Xia’s job position, there’s no need for her to entertain business clients. It’s even more unbelievable that she would come to Lumiere Jade House to do so too.

Qin Muchen, who was talking to Bai Jingshu, reached out to take his glass of water but after he heard what Su Ziyue said, his hand stopped.

He was momentarily startled before he took the glass of water but he seemed absent-minded.

Su Ziyue was anxious but just when she was about to directly head up to find An Xia, she heard her voice from the other end of the phone.

“President Shao, I just received a phone to call. I have to go answer the call first...”

Su Ziyue knew An Xia well so she guessed that she had drunk too much because her speaking speed was not as fast as usual.

After that, she could vaguely hear a male voice from the other end of the phone.

“What phone call are you in such a hurry to answer? We’ll be leaving after a few more glasses of wine. We’ll only take up some of your time...”

“He’s right! Miss An, the lady hero, let’s continue drinking...”

The male’s voice moved closer to the phone and then the phone was hung up.

It was obvious that it was the man who had grabbed the phone and hung up the call.

“What’s the matter?”

Qin Muchen asked after seeing the serious expression on her face.

“I think An Xia is in trouble.” Su Ziyue got up and said, “I’m going to find her.”

After she finished speaking, she suddenly turned around to look at Qin Muchen. “You need to come with me.”

There are a few drunk men over there. If I go alone, I definitely won’t be able to get An Xia out of there.

Hearing this, Qin Muchen asked, “There are more than forty VIP rooms on the third floor. Do you know which VIP room she’s in?”

Su Ziyue was momentarily startled by his question before she shook her head and replied, “I don’t know.”

Qin Muchen held her hand and asked her to sit back down. Then, he pulled out his phone and called Nan Chuan. “Send a bottle of wine to every VIP room on the third floor. Do it fast and see which VIP room has a woman called Miss An.”

“Who’s Miss An?” Nan Chuan was flirting with a female waiter. After hearing what Qin Muchen said, he didn’t instantly think of An Xia so he asked him suspiciously.

“An Xia. Do it fast or else I’ll send you back to America on a plane tomorrow.”

With that, Qin Muchen hung up the phone.

On the other end of the phone, Nan Chuan hung up the phone angrily!

I can’t believe that he’s threatening me again! I’ve got to get rid of my airsickness!

However, the most urgent matter now was to find An Xia as soon as possible. After hearing what Qin Muchen said, he could kind of guess what was happening so he immediately arranged people to find her.

There was a short moment of silence in the VIP room.

All of a sudden, Bai Jingshu jumped out of his seat. “Are you sure Nan Chuan knows what to do? I’ll go and supervise him!”

Qin Muchen and Su Ziyue both turned to look at him.

“What I’m saying is...”

Bai Jingshu didn’t know what else to say.

Seeing this, Qin Muchen suddenly smiled and said, “He was taught by me so you don’t have to worry.”

"I'm not worried." Bai Jingshu sat back down and finished up a glass of water in one gulp.

Even though Su Ziyue was also worried, she trusted Qin Muchen.

After seeing Bai Jingshu's reaction, she only silently looked away.

I can tell that Bai Jingshu's worried expression is real. Perhaps I really shouldn't have said the things I said to him before. But... Forget it, I'll just let them be.

Su Ziyue didn't continue thinking about it because she couldn't even figure out her own feelings.

Bai Jingshu was uneasy and Su Ziyue was worried. Fortunately, they received news pretty quickly.

Qin Muchen stopped Su Ziyue, who was about to run out of there as soon as she heard the news. "Stay here. I'll go with Jingshu."

"I want to go. An Xia must have drunk a lot of wine."

Su Ziyue pulled her hand away without any hesitation. Seeing that a gloomy expression had appeared on Qin Muchen's face, Su Ziyue realized what she had done and hurriedly said, "Nobody could hurt me with you by my side. Besides, I've survived 22 years without you."

After Su Ziyue finished speaking, she took the initiative to hold his hand and led him out.

Bai Jingshu was the first to step into the room, and Su Ziyue and Qin Muchen followed behind.

As soon as Su Ziyue entered the room, she saw a man tugging on An Xia's arm, trying to pull her toward him. She could tell that An Xia was drunk at a glance. Even though An Xia was using all her might to lean back, she was no match for the man. All of a sudden, she was pulled into the man's arms.

"Miss An, there's no need to be so shy..." As the man spoke, he leaned forward to kiss An Xia. Bai Jingshu was the first to enter the room and when he saw this, anger appeared on his face. He immediately walked over and pulled An Xia into his arms.

When An Xia got off from work, she had been forced to go along with her manager to entertain clients. Halfway through the meeting, her manager had left and told her that he would be back soon. However, he never came back and left her alone in the room with the clients.

She wanted to use heading to the washroom as an excuse to escape but there was a washroom in the VIP room. They didn't let her leave the room and she was forced to drink one bottle after another. Aware that she was definitely in trouble, she tried her luck to ask Su Ziyue and didn't expect her to really be in Lumiere Jade House.

An Xia had drunk too much and she was already delirious at this time. She couldn't hear what they were saying and she couldn't even see the person in front of her clearly. "You're..."

When Bai Jingshu saw that her face was flushed and that she couldn't even speak properly, his face darkened even further.

He held An Xia steadily as he replied, "I'm Bai Jingshu."

"What?" Even though he was next to her, An Xia couldn't hear him.

Which was why Bai Jingshu roared, "I'm Bai Jingshu!"

An Xia was in deep thought for a while before her eyes narrowed into a thin line as she carefully looked at Bai Jingshu. When she could vaguely see that it was Bai Jingshu, she nodded and muttered, "Oh... small stud... it's you."

Before Bai Jingshu had the chance to reply to her, the man that hugged An Xia a moment ago had already stood up and walked over. "Who are you people? Are you here for a fight?"

Bai Jingshu looked at An Xia and whispered, "I'll deal with you later." Then, he handed her to Su Ziyue.

Su Ziyue held An Xia, who was reeking with alcohol, and called out to her. "An Xia?"

An Xia leaned against Su Ziyue and muttered, "Ziyue..."

"It's me." She could recognize Su Ziyue even though she was drunk and Su Ziyue couldn't help but laugh.

"You're here..."

"Yes, I'm here."

"Is Mr. Qin here too?"

"Yes, he's here."

"Well then, I can sleep now..."

After An Xia finished speaking, she really fell asleep.

When Su Ziyue saw that she had really blacked out, she couldn't help but laugh.

But soon, she felt distressed.

An Xia was doing well before but she was suddenly dragged to entertain clients today. It's obvious that

someone is doing this on purpose. Their company has a public relations department that specializes in entertaining business clients and they are much more qualified to do this than An Xia. Furthermore, there is no need for them to deliberately target small employees like An Xia. Which means there is only one reason—Su Yige is behind this. Did she start repeating the same tactics again? Attacking people around me just like before...

A cold expression appeared on Su Ziyue's face.

Just then, she heard Bai Jingshu yell, "Even I haven't hugged her before! If I don't beat you to death today, I'm not Bai Jingshu!"

After he finished speaking, he grabbed a chair and smashed it on the man's body.

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There was a furious expression on Bai Jingshu's face that Su Ziyue had never seen before.

Just by listening to the sound, she could tell that he was hitting really hard.

The man that was hit didn't even have the chance to fight back. Instead, he cowardly wailed and begged for mercy.

The other people that were dining with the man were completely dumbfounded. They looked at them with a shocked expression on their faces and nobody stepped forward to help him.

For some reason, even though the pained expression on the man that Bai Jingshu beat up didn't seem fake, he wasn't bleeding at all. However, they couldn't allow Bai Jingshu to continue beating people up.

Su Ziyue frowned slightly before she turned to look at Qin Muchen and said, "You should go and advise him to stop."

Qin Muchen pulled a chair from the side and placed it in front of her. Then, he gestured at her to place An Xia on the chair because he was worried she might feel tired from holding onto An Xia.

Su Ziyue understood his gestures and placed An Xia on the chair. Then, she pulled on Qin Muchen's arm.

Seeing this, Qin Muchen raised an eyebrow. With an indifferent expression, he said, "He knows what he's doing. Besides..."

If he really did accidentally kill someone, the Bai family will handle it.

Qin Muchen didn't say the second part of the sentence out loud.

Su Ziyue glanced at him strangely. Then, she made sure An Xia, who was asleep, was sitting straight before she looked at Bai Jingshu and said, "An Xia, what's wrong?"

Since Qin Muchen won't stop Bai Jingshu, I can only think of a solution myself.

At first, she just wanted to try it out but she didn't expect it to work immediately.

Hearing this, Bai Jingshu threw away the wine bottle in his hand and strode over.

"What happened?"

After he walked over, his gaze was fully focused on An Xia.

When he saw that An Xia was fast asleep, he understood what Su Ziyue was trying to do.

Seeing that Qin Muchen was not planning to say anything, Su Ziyue said, "An Xia is fast asleep so I think it's best we leave."

It was getting late and An Xia was living alone in a rented house so nobody could take care of her when she woke up. Which was why Su Ziyue brought An Xia back to Cloud Bay.

She grabbed a set of pajamas and helped An Xia change into them before she closed the door and left.

As soon as she walked down the stairs, she saw Qin Muchen and Bai Jingshu placing dishes on the table.

They didn't have time to eat at Lumiere Jade House just now and it was already late, so they had brought the dishes home.

"Come and sit."

Qin Muchen looked up and saw Su Ziyue walking over so he pulled out a chair for her to sit.

Bai Jingshu sat across the two of them and he looked distracted. After Su Ziyue sat down, he asked, "Is she asleep?"

"Yes." Su Ziyue took the soup that Qin Muchen had poured for her and took a sip.

When she looked up and saw that Bai Jingshu was still staring at her, she raised her eyebrow and said, "I'll take care of An Xia. You can go home after dinner."

"..."

Faced with Su Ziyue's blatant attitude, Bai Jingshu was speechless so he turned to look at Qin Muchen.

Qin Muchen took some vegetables for Su Ziyue before he calmly said, "You can drive my car."

Bai Jingshu was stumped. What happened to being best friends for a lifetime? This is definitely a classic example of a man forgetting his friends after having a wife!

After they finished dinner, Bai Jingshu went home unwillingly.

Even though he knew that Su Ziyue would definitely take good care of An Xia, he felt uneasy if he couldn't check on her.

Seeing Bai Jingshu leave unwillingly, Su Ziyue sighed before she followed Qin Muchen back into the room.

"Why did you sigh?"

Qin Muchen followed behind her and asked.

Su Ziyue lowered her voice and replied, "No reason."

After giving it some thought, she asked, "You men, why do you like to fight so much?"

"You men?"

Qin Muchen repeated her words and narrowed his eyes slightly before he asked, "What do you mean?"

He was staring at Su Ziyue so intently, she felt a shiver down her spin. After gulping, she muttered, "Don't always get into fights. There are many other ways to solve problems."

"Oh, really?" Qin Muchen snorted.

Su Ziyue was frightened by the half-smile of his face. He wouldn't mistakenly think that I'm implying that he shouldn't hit Gong Zeyang, would he?

Didn't we make it clear already?

"When you can't take it anymore, there's no need to hold back."

Qin Muchen said before he turned around and entered the bathroom.

Su Ziyue thought about what he just said.

Can't take it? What did Gong Zeyang do that made him unable to hold back his anger?

Su Ziyue understood why Bai Jingshu beat up people because of An Xia. Even she herself wanted to hit them after she saw what happened. A few men had forced a young woman to drink until she was drunk so that they could take advantage of her. It didn't matter whether the young woman was An Xia or not,

Su Ziyue felt that assholes like them should be taught a lesson!

It was still very early when An Xia woke up the next day. When she opened her eyes and saw the unfamiliar environment, her eyes widened in shock.

Where is this place? Last night...

An Xia hit her head hard twice. She couldn't remember what had happened last night.

I remember that Ziyue came to find me... Does that mean I'm in Ziyue's house right now?

After taking a look around and seeing the low-key but luxurious interior, An Xia was sure that she was in Su Ziyue and Qin Muchen's house.

It was after she got out of bed that she noticed the set of folded clothes on the bedside table. It looked like she could fit in them because after all, she was almost the same size as Su Ziyue.

With that, she picked up the clothes and headed to the bathroom to take a shower. As soon as she opened the door, she bumped into Qin Muchen.

"Mr. Qin!"

An Xia yelled in shock. Then, she lowered her head and said, "Good morning!"

"Morning." Qin Muchen glanced at her calmly and just when he was about to leave, he asked, "Did you sleep well last night?"

An Xia was so shocked that she stuttered. "Y-Yes... I did!"

"Okay."

"Thank you for your help yesterday." An Xia scratched her head and seemed embarrassed.

It's my fault for being stupid. I should have known what my manager was trying to do and I even troubled other people. However, looking at Mr. Qin now, it seems as if he's not angry.

Qin Muchen's expression was still cold but he explained, "You are her friend so I've only done what I was supposed to do. Don't worry about it. Besides, I should thank you too."

Because An Xia was an important friend of Su Ziyue's, he was willing to help. He should also thank An Xia for staying by Su Ziyue's side.

"Thank me? For what?"

An Xia was confused but Qin Muchen had already entered his room.

When Su Ziyue heard Qin Muchen say An Xia was awake, she walked out of her room with her messy hair.

"An Xia? Did you sleep well last night? Does your head hurt? I'll make some tea to help you sober up later."

"You know how to make tea that helps people sober up?" An Xia asked doubtedly.

"Oh..." Su Ziyue ignored her image as she grabbed her hair and said, "I can search for tutorials online..."

After Su Ziyue finished speaking, she returned to her room to wash up but she soon walked out of her room and led An Xia downstairs.

She asked An Xia to wait for her in the dining room while she headed to the kitchen to make some tea for her.

When An Xia saw her working so diligently, she found it hard to refuse.

Qin Muchen came down later and saw An Xia sitting alone in the dining room. After a second, he walked toward the kitchen.

After he entered the kitchen, An Xia could hear Su Ziyue scream, "Ah! Qin Muchen! Go away..."

The flirtatious words that followed later were muffled.

An Xia, who unexpectedly heard the two lovebirds bickering, turned around and looked out the window quietly. Is it because spring is coming soon? I suddenly want to fall in love.

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Forty minutes had passed by the time Qin Muchen and Su Ziyue came out of the kitchen.

Su Ziyue was holding a glass of hangover tea while Qin Muchen held the breakfast.

She placed the glass of tea in front of An Xia and watched as she finished it before asking her, "How does it taste?"

"It's alright," she said although it tasted weird.

Chuckling, Su Ziyue passed the breakfast to her. "Eat up now."

Qin Muchen came back with two more portions of breakfast. After placing one in front of Su Ziyue, he then took a seat and started eating slowly.

After taking a sip of juice, she pushed it to him. "It's too sweet. I've told you not to add sugar. It tastes better if it's a little more sour."

Expressionless, he took the glass from her, took a sip and furrowed his brows. It tasted like usual and not anymore sweeter as she claimed.

He simply thought that she had a bad appetite as she had woken up earlier than usual today.

Staring at the glass, An Xia silently lowered her head and ate her breakfast. Didn't they find it unhygienic to share the same glass?

A person who was single couldn't understand this.

Luckily, they didn't act lovey-dovey anymore and everyone finished their breakfast shortly after. An Xia helped out with the dishes and Qin Muchen returned to his study so that the girls could have the space to themselves.

Su Ziyue decided to take a stroll outside with Beef.

An Xia was a dog-lover as well, and Beef appeared as if it had found a new best friend and kept playing chase with her.

When the both of them stopped for a rest, Su Ziyue said, "Yesterday, Bai Jingshu turned up as well."

"Huh?" An Xia reached out and grabbed Beef's paw, which was clawing at her, and turned to look at Su Ziyue in confusion.

"He-"

Su Ziyue had just started speaking when she was abruptly cut off by the car horn. Both of them turned toward the source of the sound just in time to see Bai Jingshu lowering the car window and looking at them.

Fixing his gaze on An Xia, his eyes suddenly lit up. Then, he opened the car door and strode toward them.

With a cynical smirk on his face, he said in an irritated tone, "You're still a flat-chested girl after a change of clothes."

Su Ziyue kept her silence and didn't say a thing as she watched.

If she hadn't seen how he had gone into a mad rage last night at Lumiere Jade House, she would have thought that he was now here to tease her on a whim.

He obviously cared a lot for her, but acted otherwise by saying something like this the moment he saw her. Of course he would receive a beating from An Xia.

Sneering, An Xia chuckled mockingly with her comeback, "After getting a different hairstyle, it still didn't change the fact that you're a small stallion with a huge ego."

"Explain yourself! Who are you calling a small stallion? Recently, I've-" Bai Jingshu stopped mid-sentence as though something just crossed his mind and threw his hand into the air. As An Xia glared at him, he snorted and turned to play with Beef.

Recently, he was always going out and coming home early. He had quit going to nightclubs and stopped messing around with women, but he didn't want to tell An Xia about it.

She would think that he had become impotent.

He couldn't know the personality of this annoying woman any better than this.

Looking at how energetic she looked, it seemed like she was alright now.

He wondered what she was made of; how could she wake up fine after drinking so much the night before?

An Xia gave a snort and stroked Beef's head. "You're a dog, Beef. Don't hangout with a horse. Good boy."

Beef stared at Bai Jingshu with its big, puppy eyes and tilted its head. Wiggling its butt, it then turned to An Xia and pawed at her feet, asking for attention.

As Bai Jingshu stood there speechless, Su Ziyue couldn't help but burst into laughter.

Bai Jingshu couldn't understand why Beef was so obedient to An Xia, so he rushed right into the study to look for Qin Muchen once he stepped into the villa.

"Muchen, is Beef a male dog?"

Sitting in front of the computer and typing away on the keyboard, Qin Muchen merely muttered 'yes' calmly without lifting his head to look at him.

"Damn it! I knew it!" Annoyed, he strutted over, sat across Qin Muchen and knocked on the desk loudly. "Why do you have a male dog?"

"You can't even compete with a dog?" Qin Muchen cast him a cold look without hiding the disdain in his eyes.

"I-" The cat got Bai Jingshu's tongue and he didn't know what to say.

A relaxing sensation washed all over Qin Muchen as he gloated over his misfortune.

For the next few days, everything was peaceful except for Su Ziyue's appetite which had turned a little odd. Things were going smoothly at work and the Su family did not stir up any trouble for them.

She wasn't feeling anything from the wound on her back anymore and thought that she could return to work at Su Group before the new year.

But when she told Qin Muchen this, he slammed her down coldly.

"I think I can return to work at Su Group before the new year," she said while pouring a cup of tea for him that she had prepared in the study.

Taking a sip from the tea, his face relaxed and he said after a while, "Are you sure you want to return to Su Group?"

"I don't have any plans to leave Su Group currently." Although she had completely fallen out with the Su family, she still wanted to find out about her father. She could even use her special relationship with the President of LK as her trump card against the Su family so they would think twice about harming her.

Knitting his brows slightly, he said, "I'll acquire Su Group and you can be the boss."

Speechless, she wondered if there was any possibility to get through to him and that was how the topic ended.

It was indeed a critical period now; the fallout with the Su family was so thorough this time that nobody

knew what they would do out of desperation.

In the afternoon, Qin Muchen received a summon from the court. After taking a look at it, he threw it directly into the bin.

"What's that?" Su Ziyue asked curiously.

"A summon from the court," he said calmly with a nonchalant expression on his face.

Her heart tightened at the mention of the word 'court'. "Was it from Gong Zeyang?"

"Yes." He leaned on the chair and saw the concerned and worried look on her face. "Don't worry, I can deal with this," he comforted.

"I'm worried about An Xia." After all, she was the one who had implicated her.

For a person like Su Yige, it didn't matter to her who was innocent as long as she could achieve her aim. Regardless who she had to make use of, she would never feel any guilt.

For instance, poor Zhou Lingyu was still alone and locked up in jail. Although she deserved what she got, Su Yige had still been too heartless toward her.

Just then, her phone rang and she whisked out her phone to see that it was An Xia.

"Let's go for dinner! It's on me!" An Xia's voice was energetic as usual, but she found it a little suspicious that she was going to buy her a meal.

"Okay," Su Ziyue agreed without asking any questions because she could ask her when she saw her anyway.

After she hung up, she saw that Qin Muchen was looking at her composedly. He waited until she was looking in his direction before asking in a quiet voice, "Going out for dinner?"

"That's right, so take care of your own dinner tonight." The hidden meaning was that she was going out for dinner and wouldn't be bringing him along.

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Expressionless, Qin Muchen stared at her without saying a word.

Uncomfortable with the way he was staring at her, she laughed dryly and said, "I'm going to change now." Then, she dashed out of the room as if she was afraid he would just grab her.

After staring at the door for a long while with his cold eyes, Qin Muchen suddenly chuckled.

Was he that clingy? He didn't even mention that he wanted to go along and she already made it clear that he should stay home for dinner by himself as she wasn't bringing him.

Despite that, honestly speaking, it did seem like he wanted to tag along just a little.

Even though Qin Muchen didn't go along, he called for the driver and two other bodyguards to pick her up. It was as if some big shot was going on an excursion.

"Come back early." Despite Su Ziyue's protest, he pushed her into the car directly.

Exasperated, she knew that this was all because he meant well.

An Xia was nowhere to be seen when she reached the restaurant and only arrived when Su Ziyue had finished going through the menu.

"Water." Seeing how breathless An Xia was, Su Ziyue poured her a glass of water.

Finishing the water in a gulp, An Xia slammed the table with an infuriated look on her face. "I'm not leaving until I've stuffed myself stupid today."

"What happened?" Su Ziyue asked calmly while flipping through the menu.

"Nothing. I just wanted to have dinner with someone." Shaking her head, she ordered a whole bunch of dishes.

In the end, she didn't stuff herself silly but left a lot of unfinished food on the table.

Dragging An Xia into the car, she told the driver to send her home first.

After seeing An Xia enter the building, Su Ziyue turned to the driver and told him the name of a hospital.

A surprised look flashed across his face. He hesitated before saying, "Mr. Qin said I should bring you back to Cloud Bay after dinner."

"I have something urgent to attend to at the hospital. Let's head there first and I'll explain it to Qin Muchen later." Since she insisted, the driver could only do as she said.

The driver waited outside the building while the two bodyguards went in with her.

From the elevator, Su Ziyue went straight to the tenth floor and then walked toward Gong Zeyang's

ward.

When she pushed the door open, Su Yige was just wringing a towel to wipe Gong Zeyang's face.

Hearing the door opening, both of them turned and immediately saw Su Ziyue and the two bodyguards behind her.

"What are you doing here?!" Su Yige sprang up straightaway with an unfriendly look on her face the moment she saw her.

"Come out, there's something I want to talk to you about," she said curtly and turned to leave.

From the way she acted, she seemed confident that Su Yige would definitely follow her out of the room.

Despite how much Su Yige loathed her from the bottom of her heart, she had to admit that she would go out. Even if she could just throw some sarcastic remarks at her, it would still make her feel better.

Withdrawing her gaze from the door, the hate in her eyes evaporated the moment she turned to look at Gong Zeyang. "I'm going out for a while. Wait for me," she said gently, then straightened her clothes and walked out with a haughty look.

Su Ziyue was sitting on a bench in the hallway and the bodyguards were standing not far away from her. As she was a really young and exceptionally beautiful woman dressed in branded clothes, even the people who were used to seeing wealthy people in this VIP level of the hospital couldn't help but turn their heads to stare at her.

Seeing this scene when she came out of the room, Su Yige's eyes flashed with jealousy but she covered it up very quickly.

They were in public and she had to take care of her reputation as the Young Mistress of the Gong family and the Young Lady of the Su family.

"Is Qin Muchen afraid now? With that low salary of his, can he even afford to hire bodyguards for you?" Su Yige approached her with a gentle and harmless smile. She didn't speak too loudly, but loud enough to be heard by Su Ziyue.

Su Ziyue raised her brows. That low salary of his?

A chuckle escaped from her mouth when she thought about how Qin Muchen had mentioned that he would acquire Su Group earlier and make her the boss, not to mention these bodyguards.

Even though she was never a show-off, right now, she had the urge to reveal his true identity to her.

It would be interesting to see the look on her face when she found out about it.

However, she came looking for Su Yige today for a different matter.

"That's right. Muchen doesn't earn much, but he is still willing to splurge on me. I can't help it either," Su Ziyue said with a smile as gentle and harmless as Su Yige's from earlier.

"Hmph, the Gong family has already made an appeal. If Qin Muchen has realized his mistake and is getting afraid now, he should take the initiative to apologize to Zeyang. Did he think that we'll let him off if he sends you here?"

A vicious look flashed across Su Yige's face and she warned in a low voice, "Not only are we not going to let him off, but we won't let you off either. Do you think the Su family will still accept you after this? Just be prepared to be star-crossed lovers with Qin Muchen!"

To Su Ziyue, this sounded like the biggest joke she had ever heard.

Someone actually said that they wouldn't let Qin Muchen off.

Despite the fact she only said that dauntlessly because of her ignorance, Su Ziyue still couldn't resist from laughing out loud.

"I look forward to the day when that happens to Qin Muchen and I."

Even if a day came where he would be down in life and became her star-crossed lover, it was not a big deal to her, for she knew that with his abilities, the day when he picked himself up again would come.

He was different from regular men—he was meant to watch others from higher grounds.

Thinking about her true purpose for being here, she put on a serious face. "I know what you did to An Xia. I didn't think that you would still be so childish."

Even if An Xia didn't say anything, she knew that she must have been through something upsetting.

Although she was merely trying her luck here, she could almost be sure that Su Yige had done something behind them.

"Huh? Your best friend already went crying to you that quickly? Was she so naive to think that you can stand up for her?"

With a mocking smile, Su Yige continued, "She's really too naive. Su Group isn't a place where she can come and go as she pleases. You better tell her to stay quietly in Su Group and not think about resigning. Otherwise, I can charge her with commercial espionage and she won't be able to make a living in Yunzhou City anymore. It's sad to be your friend..."

The moment Su Ziyue heard her first sentence, her hands at her sides balled into tight fists and her sharp nails dug deeply into her palms.

It was as if she could not feel the pain as she waited for Su Yige to finish talking before relaxing her hands again.

"B*tch!" Holding her breath, she stood up suddenly and served a slap across Su Yige's face.

An Xia was unlucky to be friends with her in this lifetime, but if that was the reason she was bullied by Su Yige and she did not stand up for her, then that would make An Xia really pitiful.

"Ah!" The slap from Su Ziyue landed so hard on Su Yige's face that she screamed in shock and her head swung to the other side.

"I'm warning you, Su Yige. You should come directly for me if you have a problem and not involve the people around me!" Su Ziyue was boiling with rage. Her face was ice cold as she looked at Su Yige and her beautiful, bright eyes were filled with hate as she fixed her gaze on her.

A shiver ran down Su Yige's spine as Su Ziyue glared at her like that, and fear flashed in her eyes. She actually felt that she was a little terrifying with the way she was now. But it would be impossible for her to yield to Su Ziyue. She didn't dare to make a move because of the bodyguards behind her. So, she could only swallow her anger with clenched fists and cast a glare at Su Ziyue. "Are you afraid now?"

"I'm so afraid—afraid that you'll drive me so desperate that I'll bring you to the top of a building and jump down together," Su Ziyue said with an eerie glint in her eyes.

"You!" Su Yige was shocked by her words. Though she could tell that Su Ziyue was exaggerating, she still didn't want to die yet. If she really drove her into a corner, something terrible might actually happen.

Seeing a hint of fear on Su Yige's face, Su Ziyue knew that her threat had worked. So, she left with her two bodyguards.

...

The villa was bright when she got home. After she stepped through the door, she saw a man and a dog watching TV on the couch. Obviously, they were waiting for her.

Hearing the sound of the door opening, Qin Muchen put the remote control down and looked in the direction of the door while Beef, who was sitting next to him, pawed at the remote control. Unable to stifle her laughter when she saw that scene, she teased Qin Muchen, "Looks like you won't be lonely anymore when I'm not home."

Qin Muchen turned and cast a look at Beef, whose ears drooped as it jumped off the couch before it wagged its tail and walked off. Very slowly, it walked next to Su Ziyue and alertly glanced back at him. Then, it rubbed against her and dashed off. As he watched its tail which was raised up high, Qin Muchen felt that a dog had just protested to him. Beef must have done it on purpose!

"Did I offend it? Why did it run off so quickly?" she asked him with a confused look.

With a calm tone, he replied, "Perhaps it is feeling irritable because spring is almost here."

"I see." Su Ziyue nodded, thinking that what he said made sense since animals had emotions too. But later during bedtime, she thought of something else...

"Qin Muchen."

"Yeah?"

"Isn't Beef still a puppy? Will it become irritable because it's becoming warm?"

He was silent.

"Are you asleep?"

"Yeah."

It was her turn now to be speechless.

The next day, Su Ziyue received a call from An Xia. "Ziyue, I resigned from Su Group!"

"Congratulations! Now you're unemployed just like me," she said jokingly.

On the other end of the line, An Xia exclaimed, "You may be jobless, but you have Mr. Qin!"

"That's true," she replied with a low voice.

Even though An Xia was jobless, she had parents who loved her and cared a lot for her. She had met them before and found that they were a pair of kind and loving elders. Somehow, it seemed like she was more envious of An Xia. Still, it counted that she had helped An Xia if she was able to successfully resign from Su Group.

After hanging up the call, a sudden wave of confusion washed over Su Ziyue. After all, An Xia had gotten into all these trouble because of her. It would be a little difficult to find another company which was comparable to Su Group in Yunzhou City. When it came to her career, it was unavoidable that she had to suffer some loss. Otherwise... she could go to Qin Muchen!

Even if it was a branch office, it still belonged to LK Group! Everything would be great if An Xia could work at LK Group because Qin Muchen would take care of her. With that thought in mind, she went to look for Qin Muchen. She had just reached the door when her phone rang again. Her brows knitted tightly when she saw the caller ID—it was Su Youcheng. She hesitated before answering the call.

"How have you been recently, Ziyue? Are you busy?" Su Youcheng greeted her the moment the call was connected. His voice even carried a deliberately faked kind tone.

Su Youcheng's skin was still thick even though he was old. Not seeing the point to beat about the bush, she asked straightforwardly, "What is it?"

Despite already expecting her to have a stony attitude toward him, it still ticked him off when he heard

her aloof tone. Changing his chummy tone from earlier, his voice sounded deeper now as he spoke, "You must have received the summon from the court. If you would like to avoid a court case, you'd better come and meet me." He hung up as soon as he finished talking.

Su Ziyue took a deep breath and then let out a snort, thinking to herself that each one of the Su family members was more shameless than the other. After calming herself down, she pushed the door open to look for Qin Muchen, who happened to be on the phone.

Standing in front of the French window, he had one hand in his pocket as he listened to the other person on the phone silently with a deep look in his eyes. When he saw her coming into the room, he said into the phone, "You'll be taking care of this matter." Then, he hung up and walked to her. "What brings you here?" He immediately pulled her into his arms when he was close enough and sat down on the couch.

She was already in a bad mood after answering Su Youcheng's call and since she was actually here to ask a favor from him, she appeared especially compliant now. Twisting her head to look at him, she then leaned in and gave him a peck on the cheek.

Instantly, the look in his eyes changed and his hand went from her shoulder to her waist before he tightened his arms suddenly, pulling her toward him. His voice sounded bewitching as he said, "So, how can I help you?"

"N-Nothing," she stammered with wide eyes. Could he see through her that easily?

Grinning, his usually composed face now looked a little evil. "Really?"

"Y-Yeah." She was so nervous that she was tongue-tied. While she knew that there was no need for her to lie, an inexplicable embarrassment still washed over her when he exposed the fact that she was here to ask him for a favor.

The way she was stammering tickled him and he said in a low voice into her ear, "Don't be nervous. I'll agree to anything if you perform well."

"I'm not nervous," she shot back right away. Then, as he watched her with a profound look, she timidly said, "Will you really agree to anything?"

"Have I ever lied to you?" He raised an eyebrow, appearing to be offended by her question.

"Alright, then," she said with a nod. Awkwardly, she asked for a favor, "I would like to ask if you could arrange a job for An Xia in your company."

"That's all?" Qin Muchen looked at her in disbelief, clearly thinking nothing of her request. "Should I also arrange a position for you while I'm at it? What do you think of being a twenty-four hour personal secretary?"

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Twenty-four hour personal secretary...

Su Ziyue repeated the words in her head and her face turned red. Pushing Qin Muchen aside, she exclaimed, "There's no such position!"

"This used to be Nan Chuan's position, but he's now busy with managing Lumiere Jade House and I need someone to fill that spot. I might as well give the position to you rather than others."

He spoke in a magnanimous tone, as if he was really giving a huge advantage to her.

She cried out in surprise and then lowered her voice. "Does this mean you've agreed?"

Raising his eyebrow, he asked, "What did I agree to?"

"Earlier, you-"

He interjected her and what he said next made her speechless. "Earlier, I said that I'll agree to anything if you perform well."

For the sake of her best friend's job, Su Ziyue did her best to perform well.

In the end, she almost became paralyzed while he was extremely satisfied.

After they were done, he even teased her. "Actually, I only wanted to test you, and I didn't think that you would go along with it. Even if you didn't perform well, I would have agreed to your request."

Was he playing the innocent card now after taking advantage of her?

He must have done it on purpose.

Sulking, she pulled the blankets over and wrapped it around herself tightly.

In a rare unashamed act which was out of his character, Qin Muchen pulled the blanket away from her and patiently coaxed her. Only then did she reluctantly let him off.

After she was done changing, he snatched her phone away from her hand when she was about to give An Xia a call about this matter.

"Don't tell her about this yet. Let me arrange a position for her before you do so. In the afternoon, let's make a trip to the Su residence."

Regarding what he said about An Xia, she gave it a thought and agreed with him, but she couldn't understand the latter part of what he just said.

"Why are we going to the Su residence?" Frowning, she asked, "Did my grandpa call you?"

A profound look flashed across his face. "Looks like he gave you a call as well."

"He did call me on the phone," she said, looking a little upset.

"Okay," he uttered in a low voice and didn't say anything afterward.

In the afternoon, Qin Muchen drove the car out of the garage and was about to go to the Su residence with Su Ziyue.

However, she realized that she had left her phone in the house after getting into the car, so she immediately hopped off to retrieve it.

He watched her back until she had entered the villa before he took out his phone, searched in his contacts and gave Bai Shujing a call.

He only told him one thing. "Did you know that Ms. An has resigned from Su Group?"

"Really?" His voice carried excitement as he spoke.

Couldn't be bothered with him, Qin Muchen hung up the call directly after that.

"Hello?" Bai Shujing asked over the dead dial tone a couple more times before hanging up.

He took back everything he said that day—their brotherhood would remain for the rest of their lives!

At the end of the day, Qin Muchen still had his interests at heart.

On the other end, Qin Muchen felt at ease when he saw Su Ziyue running out of the villa in a pink coat.

Yes, he believed that Bai Shujing could successfully bring An Xia into Yunteng. If that happened, An Xia wouldn't have that much free time to look for his wife anymore...

When both of them arrived at the gates of Su residence, a servant went to inform Su Youcheng. So, when they went into the house, he was already waiting for them in the hall.

"You're here." His voice was full of the authority fitting of a head of the family as he sat there.

Without saying a word, Su Ziyue turned to look at Qin Muchen, wondering why he would come and meet Su Youcheng.

"Since Mr. Su already took the initiative to call my wife, it would be disrespectful if we didn't come and visit you," Qin Muchen replied mildly as he looked up at Su Youcheng, whose expression kept changing when he heard those words.

"Take a seat," he invited and watched them take a seat with a neutral face before he continued insightfully. "I have your interests at heart for asking you to come here. We're a family after all, and I don't wish for things to turn ugly between us."

Hearing his words, a look of ridicule flashed across Su Ziyue's face.

Did he still remember that they were a family?

"So... What do you mean, Mr. Su?" Qin Muchen asked Su Youcheng. His face was serious, as if he was really considering his words.

Su Youcheng seemed satisfied with his reaction. "Ask the senior management to show some leeway for the development project in the west. Let me have that project and I'll clear the court case for you. What do you think?" he said with a crafty look as he gazed at him with brilliant eyes.

This young man was getting more and more unreadable—from the first time he met him until the last time when he ruined his development project, which he had tried so hard to obtain, with a phone call...

Even until now, he still couldn't find out his background.

Was he really that good in covering his personal details or did he really have no background and relied on luck every time?

Looking as if he was caught in a difficult situation, Qin Muchen showed a thoughtful face and said, "I'll need to consider this."

Noticing that he was having a thoughtful look, Su Youcheng narrowed his sharp eyes. "Don't take too long, then. The Gong family doesn't have a lot of patience."

Even Su Ziyue could understand the threat which was hidden in his words.

Nodding solemnly, Qin Muchen then added, "I would like to help Ziyue take some stuff from upstairs. If you're busy, please go ahead with your business."

"Alright, go ahead." Although his tone was mild, his eyes were glinting dangerously.

When he finished speaking, Qin Muchen led Su Ziyue upstairs.

Seeing their backs, Su Youcheng's brows furrowed deeply! He was even more confused now because Qin Muchen had seemed so amicable.

Initially, he merely wanted to feel out Qin Muchen's background. If he really had a formidable background, he would never have agreed to come no matter what.

But now, not only did he come, but he also said he would think about his suggestion.

In Su Youcheng's opinion, by saying that he would think about it, it was as good as agreeing to it.

Qin Muchen led Su Ziyue straight to her room.

The moment they entered, she hurriedly released his hand and asked, "What's happening?"

"What do you mean by that?" He looked around the room while he spoke.

Then he started picking up things—magazines which were precious to Su Ziyue and some other stuff she had used.

As those things had been used by her when she was in her teens, looking at it now, many of them seemed very childish.

She was rather speechless as she followed behind him, watching as he appeared like he wanted to take everything with him.

"What do you want, actually?"

"To bring your stuff away," he replied simply without even turning around.

"What's the use of these things?" She did not bring these things with her back then because they weren't important to her.

"They have no use," he told her indifferently as he flipped through her highschool notebook and chuckled. "But all these things belong to you."

All these things were witnesses of her teenage years which he never participated in.

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Her heart skipped a beat when she heard that. Tucking her hair behind her ear, she said softly, "Taking all these useless things with us will only take up space."

That didn't seem to bother Qin Muchen. "Our house is big."

Hearing him, she didn't say anything anymore and just watched as he picked up her old notes and magazines before packing them away into a cardboard box.

When they were out of the house, only then did Su Ziyue ask him, "Did you come to the Su residence today just to pick up my things?"

"Why else? You really thought that I came here to consider a collaboration with Su Youcheng?" He smiled but it didn't reach his eyes.

She blinked blankly and he couldn't help but pinch her cheeks when he saw her silly face. "Silly!"

"It's painful!" She glared at him while holding her cheek.

It seemed like Qin Muchen was in a good mood as he patiently explained, "If I had rejected him directly, would he have allowed me to take these things away?"

"These aren't anything important and it's not a problem to leave them there." Pouting, Su Ziyue thought that Qin Muchen had the habit of making a fuss over small matters.

He sounded rather annoyed when he replied, "But all these things belong to you and I just feel that we have to bring it all home."

Her heart melted even though he sounded annoyed. But all these things belong to you and I just feel that we have to bring it all home.

Even though his behavior seemed very childish and a little stubborn, she was still touched by the gesture.

Every single thing concerning her, regardless whether it was significant or insignificant, was important to him.

Based on his opinion, even if she regarded these things as worthless, they must be brought back home.

When they first met, she thought that he was very mysterious. After getting to know him, he was actually polite, petty and liked to keep things to himself.

Thinking about it carefully now, this man whom everyone saw as the financial legend was a person full of petty tempers. But from this moment onward, she had only one word to define him—cute.

Just like the older boys she had met during her schooling days, she could feel that his feelings were pure and deep.

After waiting for a few days at home, Su Youcheng did not receive any call from Qin Muchen.

Instead, he received another piece of news—the Gong family had dropped the case.

"How did it turn out like this?" Su Youcheng was so furious that he threw the ashtray on the table across the room. His chest rose and fell rapidly and he was stunned and worried at the same time.

He couldn't figure out what abilities Qin Muchen had that could make the Gong family withdraw the charges.

Suddenly, he thought of what happened to the Mu family...

Could it be that Su Ziyue had gone to the President of LK for help?

"Grandpa!" Just then, Su Yige pushed open the door and came in, sounding anxious.

As she had been at the hospital for the past few days to take care of Gong Zeyang, she wasn't looking that good herself, either.

When she got close, she immediately went straight to the point, "Grandpa, please help Zeyang. His father actually dropped the case. Wouldn't Zeyang have suffered for nothing then? How could this have happened?"

"Besides Gong Zeyang, do you have anything else on your mind? Do you know that because of this, the development project in the west which was in my hands is now gone?"

Slamming the desk in anger, he looked at Su Yige with eyes that no longer had any of the compassion he used to have for her, and this startled Su Yige so much that she retreated a couple of steps.

"B-But Zeyang really suffered a lot this time," she mumbled.

In her eyes, there was really nothing else which mattered besides Gong Zeyang. He was the person she cared about the most, so she could not bear to see him suffer.

Gong Shuzhe had discreetly dropped the charges, and he even did so in person. After that, he even specially went to the hospital and told Gong Zeyang that he was not allowed to appeal anymore.

She couldn't understand why Gong Shuzhe could take this lying down and not lift a finger to help his son who had suffered an injustice.

Since the Gong family wasn't going to help him, she could only come to Su Youcheng.

"Did he really?" Su Youcheng sneered.

"Grandpa, what are you..." Her voice trembled, shocked by his sudden sneer.

"He deserves this suffering. If he hadn't stepped on Qin Muchen's toes, would he have beaten him up?" Su Youcheng now regretted having too much regard for the Gong family back then. What if Qin Muchen turned out to have a really strong background?

"Grandpa, what's wrong with you? Zeyang was mad at Qin Muchen for having his hands on me, that's why he..."

Her voice trailed off as Su Youcheng glared at her sharply.

"Yige, I'm thrice as old as you and I have more life experience than you could ever have. Do you really think that I don't know what happened? You even want to lie to me?" His voice was especially stern and his sharp eyes were fixed on Su Yige.

"What do you mean?" She chuckled dryly. "Grandpa, what are you talking about? I don't get it at all."

"It doesn't matter if you're playing dumb or really didn't understand what I mean. Bottom line is, you have to understand that no matter what you do, you can never hide it from me."

Even though he had lowered the volume of his voice, it still carried a threatening tone.

Ever since she was young, Su Yige had been his favorite and he had intentions of nurturing her. But for the past couple of years, it seemed like there wasn't much room for improvement on her performance anymore. She was just like her father, Su Yuanming.

"Go back to the Gong residence and take good care of Zeyang. Get along well with Mr. and Mrs. Gong. Nothing is allowed to go wrong with the collaboration between our families."

He turned around and did not look at her anymore, an obvious hint that she should be leaving now.

Biting her lip, Su Yige was reluctant to leave. Her heart felt like it had been stabbed the moment she thought of Gong Zeyang's angry face.

Instead of leaving, she uttered while biting her lip, "Grandpa, just help Zeyang this once. He-"

"Why do you think Gong Shuzhe withdrew the lawsuit?" Seeing how she refused to come to her senses made him even angrier.

"Why?" she asked.

"There is definitely someone giving him pressure in the dark. Who do you think this person is?" he asked

with sombre eyes.

Right away, Qin Muchen came into her mind and she shook her head in disbelief. "That's impossible..."

Meanwhile, Su Ziyue had gone out to walk the dog after breakfast and she saw Qin Muchen at the main door when she returned.

"What is it?"

"The position you want me to arrange for Ms. An is done." Qin Muchen cast his gaze at Beef.

Since they had already reached the door, Su Ziyue released the leash and Beef dashed into the house after shaking its body.

Su Ziyue did not bother it, but beamed at Qin Muchen and grabbed his arm. "Thank you!"

"You're welcome."

While she was still smiling, he added, "I'm a businessman. If you would like to thank me, you should thank me with something substantial."

Su Ziyue thought of the day when he mentioned that she should perform well and she trembled, not daring to speak another word.

CHAPTER 238

Su Ziyue went back to her room and excitedly called An Xia to tell her about it.

When the call was connected, An Xia spoke before her, "Ziyue, I was just about to call you."

"What's the matter?"

Su Ziyue heard the happiness in her voice and she felt curious.

An Xia answered loudly, "I found a job again!"

"Wow, that was quick!" Su Ziyue was surprised.

Then, she asked her, "Which company is it, and what's your job?"

"It's Bai Jingshu's company. The salary he offered me is even higher than what I was getting at Su Group..."

Su Ziyue didn't pay attention to what An Xia said after that. She felt that this might be destined.

After chatting for a while more, Su Ziyue ended the call.

When she turned around and saw Qin Muchen coming in from the door, she couldn't help but purse her lips.

Qin Muchen had pretty much guessed what had happened but he still remained calm on the outside and deliberately asked, "What's the matter?"

"An Xia found a job but..." How did she get a job in Bai Jingshu's company?

"But what?"

"Nothing." Su Ziyue shook her head and didn't feel like continuing this topic anymore.

She then lifted her feet to head outside. Suddenly, she thought of something and abruptly turned around to look at Qin Muchen with a strange look.

Hmph! If An Xia had gone to work in Bai Jingshu's company, didn't that mean that she had been exploited for nothing by Qin Muchen earlier?

That couldn't be tolerated!

After glaring at Qin Muchen for a few seconds, Su Ziyue snorted and went out before he spoke.

At night, Qin Muchen finally understood what Su Ziyue's strange look meant.

When he went back to the room after he settled the documents in the study, he realized that no one was in the room.

Furrowing his eyebrows in displeasure, he walked to the room next door. However, he couldn't open the door when he grabbed the knob and turned it.

Was it actually locked?

Was she determined to sleep separately with him tonight?

"Su Ziyue."

Qin Muchen put down his hand and called Su Ziyue's name in a deep voice.

In the room, Su Ziyue had just finished showering. She couldn't be bothered to blow dry her hair, so she lay on the bed and draped her hair over the edge of the bed while scrolling on the phone.

Hearing Qin Muchen's voice from outside, she rolled over and sat up.

Seeing that the door was still locked, she let out a breath of relief. Then, she lay back down and replied indolently, "I'm sleeping. See you tomorrow."

After that, Su Ziyue couldn't help but laugh.

He couldn't come in since she had locked the door.

It was silent outside. With a door in between, she wasn't sure if Qin Muchen was still there or not.

He had probably gone back to the master bedroom.

Feeling dispirited, Su Ziyue lay down again but she still couldn't sleep because her hair wasn't dry yet.

She was starting to regret it. If she hadn't locked him out, she would have someone to blow dry her hair now.

Holding her phone and swiping it, she began to feel drowsy. Just when she was about to doze off, she heard Qin Muchen's voice. "Are you going to sleep without drying your hair?"

"I can't be bothered."

While replying, Su Ziyue yawned.

Two seconds later, she suddenly opened her heavy eyelids.

Then, she sat up and realized that the door was wide open while Qin Muchen was walking toward the bed.

The door was wide opened? And he was walking over?

"H-How did you get in? I locked the door. You..."

Looking at Qin Muchen's approaching sturdy figure, Su Ziyue trailed off timidly.

"You underestimate me." Qin Muchen raised his eyebrow and looked down at the iron wire in his hand. With a gentle toss, that iron wire was thrown into the trash can.

Then, he raised his head to look at Su Ziyue with his cold eyes. "Do you need me to help you or will you go back to the room on your own?"

Su Ziyue came back to her senses from the astonishing fact that Qin Muchen had unlocked the door

using a tiny iron wire and replied hastily, "I'll go back on my own!"

Raising his eyebrows, Qin Muchen looked at her.

Su Ziyue added timidly, "You go first... Ah!"

Before she could finish her sentence, Qin Muchen, who had lost his patience, was already carrying her back to the room next door.

He was literally carrying her!

Just like how one would carry a plastic bag...

With a poker face, Qin Muchen threw her onto the bed, took out the hair dryer and slowly blew dry her hair.

Although Su Ziyue wasn't happy with how he had carried her just now, she decided not to make a fuss since he was blow-drying her hair.

The fact was, after Qin Muchen blew dry her hair, he left her aside and even slept without cuddling her.

The bed was huge so both of them lay very far apart.

The next morning when she woke up, Qin Muchen had already left her side.

Laying on the bed, she sulkily scrolled on social media and liked the post by An Xia that was captioned 'first day of work'.

Soon, An Xia texted her, 'You're awake so early?'

Su Ziyue quickly replied, 'Yeah. Are you starting at Yunteng today?'

'I'm in the subway. It'll take 20 minutes more to reach there,' An Xia replied timely too. Although Su Ziyue couldn't see her, she could still sense that An Xia was in a great mood.

After chatting for a while, An Xia inadvertently asked, 'Is Mr. Qin making breakfast for you now?'

Su Ziyue replied upsettingly, 'I don't think I'll be getting breakfast today.'

Then, she related the incident that happened last night to An Xia.

An Xia blasted three texts consecutively.

'Mr. Qin is such an all-rounded man! He even knows how to unlock a door.'

'Keep up with your attitude!'

'Hahahaha!'

She then followed up with several strings of 'hahas'.

Su Ziyue sent an angry emoji to her. After wishing her the best for her work, she got up from the bed.

When she walked down the stairs, she tiptoed like a thief.

While walking, she bent down to peep at the hall.

There was no one.

When she arrived at the dining room, she heard the sizzling sound of food being fried.

Crouching, she sneakily walked to the kitchen door and poked her head in, and she saw Qin Muchen arranging the plates.

He seemed calm and didn't look angry.

Just when Su Ziyue was about to walk back, pretending that she hadn't sneakily come here, Qin Muchen said, "Come here and take the breakfast to the table."

Su Ziyue was speechless. Did he have eyes on his back?!

"Morning!" Su Ziyue walked in with a bright smile. Glancing at the breakfast on the plate, she said gleefully, "Today's fried eggs look beautiful!"

"Yeah," Qin Muchen replied indifferently while putting the last fried egg in the pan onto the plate.

Biting her lips, Su Ziyue took the breakfast to the table.

Qin Muchen walked out behind her. Noticing that she was about to dig in, he squinted while looking at her. "Su Ziyue, can't you see that I'm angry?"

"Huh?"

"Eat your breakfast, and don't talk to me today." After a snort, Qin Muchen bowed his head and started to eat his breakfast.

Su Ziyue was still dumbfounded. She understood that Qin Muchen was angry but what did he mean by 'don't talk to me today'?

Qin Muchen unhurriedly ate his breakfast while emitting a dignified aura that felt cold and aloof.

Su Ziyue could only quietly eat her breakfast. But just after a bite, her stomach suddenly churned, so she threw her cutlery down and dashed toward the bathroom.

CHAPTER 239

Su Ziyue held the toilet bowl and retched up.

Qin Muchen followed behind her closely. "Su Ziyue!"

"Don't come here... I'm still vomiting!" Su Ziyue hastily finished her sentence and began to vomit again.

Although the public bathroom at the first floor wasn't small, the pungent smell of vomit still couldn't vanish rapidly once it was emitted.

Upon hearing her words, Qin Muchen went out as expected.

Su Ziyue was stunned for a while and sadness overtook her heart the next second.

However, Qin Muchen came back very soon with a glass of water in his hand.

He walked toward Su Ziyue and crouched down to wipe away the remaining liquid and residue beside her lips. Then, he fed her some water.

"Drink some."

Su Ziyue's tears had come out from vomiting earlier. Now, teardrops were still hanging on her eyelashes.

She thought that he had really left her just now.

Taking the glass of water and drinking a sip, she miraculously felt better.

"Do you still feel like vomiting?" Qin Muchen furrowed his nice-looking eyebrows.

Su Ziyue shook her head feebly.

With a stern face, Qin Muchen put his hands under her arms and helped her up. "Get changed. We're going to the hospital."

Su Ziyue repeated, "To the hospital?"

Qin Muchen lost his patience and shouted at her, "Now!"

“Alright! Why are you shouting at me?” Su Ziyue refused to be outdone.

Qin Muchen took a deep breath and suddenly bent down to kiss her forehead. Then, he spoke in a gentler tone, “Be good. Get changed now and we’ll have a checkup at the hospital. I’m worried.”

Su Ziyue blinked while looking at him. She then nodded and turned to walk out.

When she walked out the bathroom, she turned around only to see Qin Muchen cleaning up her vomit from earlier.

There was a warm feeling in her heart, and she teared up.

She had never been in a relationship in the past so she didn’t know how the other couples interacted. But she vaguely had a firm belief that other than her father, no one would treat her better than Qin Muchen in this world.

When Su Ziyue got downstairs after she changed into her clothes, Qin Muchen had already driven the car out from the garage and was waiting for her.

Before she reached the car, Qin Muchen opened the car door for her. Once she got in, he bent over and helped her put on her safety belt.

“I’m fine. Perhaps it’s because I ate a few ice-creams yesterday, which is why my stomach is upset...”

Su Ziyue’s voice became softer toward the end of her sentence.

She initially wanted to ease Qin Muchen’s concern but unexpectedly, her explanation had exposed the fact that she had eaten ice-creams behind Qin Muchen’s back.

Qin Muchen put one of his hands on his thigh and the other on Su Ziyue’s seat to support his body.

Expressionlessly, he stared at Su Ziyue with his deep, calm eyes. Yet, his voice was cold. “How many did you eat?”

Su Ziyue turned her head to a side, afraid to look straight into his eyes. Then, she raised two fingers.

Qin Muchen’s voice became deeper and louder. “How many is it exactly?”

“F-Five...” Su Ziyue showed five fingers and avoided his gaze.

She didn’t intend to eat so many of it, but she had been bored at home while watching TV shows and surfing the internet. Before she knew it, she had devoured several of it.

“Five?” Qin Muchen repeated.

Su Ziyue cowered and tried to defend herself in a whisper. "Beef ate it too."

"Beef has a sensitive digestive system. How much did you feed him?" Qin Muchen stayed where he was but his tone became icier.

"He only ate a little." In fact, it was just one teaspoon because she remembered that Beef had a weak digestive system.

"Hmph!"

Qin Muchen snorted while straightening his body. At the same time, he started the engine while saying, "You won't find any ice-creams at home from now on, and there won't be any spicy food on the dining table either."

Su Ziyue wanted to object but she didn't dare to speak.

At the hospital, they registered themselves and queued to be checked up.

Right after Su Ziyue went in, Qin Muchen's phone rang.

Glancing at the caller ID, he saw that it was Gu Hanyan.

Qin Muchen knitted his eyebrows and answered the call. "What is it?"

The doctor asked Su Ziyue to wait for a while because he had to send an email, so she came out.

Noticing that Qin Muchen was on the phone, she didn't interrupt him. When she was about to go in again, she heard Qin Muchen say, "Gu Hanyan, stop joking."

Gu Hanyan?

Upon hearing those three words, Su Ziyue's heart tightened.

Although Qin Muchen clearly said that he wasn't interested in Gu Hanyan, Su Ziyue still had her guards up against her.

For some reason, she felt that Gu Hanyan wasn't someone who would easily give up. Besides, she had a better forbearance and better acting skill than Su Yige.

"Alright, I got it. I'll be there right away."

Seeing that Qin Muchen was going to hang up, Su Ziyue quickly turned around and went in.

“Are you Su Ziyue? It’s your turn.” Just in time, the doctor was done with his email.

“Yes,” Su Ziyue replied absent-mindedly.

She answered all the doctor’s questions in a robotic manner.

“Go for a routine examination. After that, come back to me.” While writing a checklist, the doctor informed Su Ziyue.

“Alright. Thank you, doctor.”

When Su Ziyue came out with a stack of checklists in her hand, Qin Muchen was no longer there.

She recalled that Qin Muchen said ‘I’ll be there right away’ on the phone.

What urgent matter was it that he didn’t even have the time to inform her before he left?

Holding the phone, Su Ziyue was debating whether she should call Qin Muchen when she saw Lu Shichu walking toward her.

“Ziyue.” Before Lu Shichu reached her, his voice could already be heard. Besides, he didn’t look surprised to see her here, so he was obviously here to find her.

“Shichu, why are you here?”

“Mr. Qin told me to come here. He says that he had to leave to attend to some matters.” Lu Shichu noticed Su Ziyue’s expression. After pondering for a while, he asked, “Didn’t he tell you?”

“Perhaps it’s a very urgent matter.” Su Ziyue smiled as if she didn’t mind it.

However, the disappointment in her eyes couldn’t be concealed.

If it was other urgent matters, Su Ziyue wouldn’t mind it, but this was an urgent matter related to Gu Hanyan.

So urgent that he didn’t even have the time to inform her before he left hastily.

Su Ziyue felt terribly upset.

Laying his eyes on that stack of checklists in Su Ziyue’s hand, Lu Shichu extended his hand to take it. “You’re going for an examination, right? I’ll go with you.”

“It’s fine. I just have an upset stomach from eating too many ice-creams yesterday, so there’s no need for an examination.”

Su Ziyue shook her head and threw the documents into the trash can beside her.

She remembered that Qin Muchen didn't like Lu Shichu in the past. It was surprising that he would ask Lu Shichu to find her while he went to seek Gu Hanyan.

"What are you doing?" Lu Shichu looked angry when he saw her throw away the documents.

"It's a waste of time to queue up. You might as well prescribe some medicine for me." Seeing that Lu Shichu was truly enraged, Su Ziyue quickly smiled at him.

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"Do you think that you will still have to queue up after Mr. Qin called me?" Lu Shichu raised his eyebrows.

"That's even worse. I'm just having a minor discomfort and I'll be fine even if I don't go for an examination. Other people are having more serious illnesses than me, so it would be very inconsiderate to cut the queue."

"...Alright." Lu Shichu couldn't find a reason to refute her.

After a brief pause, Lu Shichu asked, "Do you want to go home now or have a stroll? I have some time now. If you're not in a rush, I'll have lunch with you before sending you back."

Lu Shichu was wearing a doctor's coat and he was standing tall, which made him look indescribably handsome and elegant.

It seemed like he had always been sensible and considerate ever since he was young. Plus, he was as thoughtful as Qin Muchen.

Qin Muchen crossed her mind again.

Su Ziyue pulled her collar and tapped her toe twice. "I can go home on my own."

Lu Shichu didn't bother to persuade her and just put his hand on her back and pushed her forward. At the same time, he said, "I'm not busy today."

When both of them walked out of the hospital, they went to the pharmacy across the road to buy some medicine.

After packing the medicine, Lu Shichu frowned while looking at Su Ziyue.

Then, he gently knocked on her head while softly scolding her, "You should change your bad habit of eating spicy and cold food."

“Alright, I got it.” Su Ziyue rubbed her head.

However, Lu Shichu looked sullen. “Of course you know. But you just won’t change it!”

“I’ll change it...”

Su Ziyue smiled in an ingratiating manner, causing Lu Shichu to feel helpless. It was somewhat his instinct to care for her and spoil her.

Ever since they were children, she had always been like his little sister, and she still was now. However, it seemed like she would only ever be his little sister.

Su Ziyue didn’t rush to go home. Instead, she stayed back to have lunch with Lu Shichu.

During the meal, she received a call from Qin Muchen.

“Are you home?” Qin Muchen sounded like he was at a place that was spacious. Su Ziyue could hear the hollowness and even an echo.

“No,” Su Ziyue indolently answered while absent-mindedly swirling her drink with her other hand.

Sitting across her, Lu Shichu was deboning the fish. When he raised his head and noticed the unusual look on her face, he figured out who the caller was after pondering for a second.

He didn’t speak and just quietly placed the deboned fish into Su Ziyue’s bowl.

Su Ziyue mouthed her thanks.

The next second, Qin Muchen asked sternly on the other end of the phone, “Are you still with Lu Shichu?”

Sensing that he was subtly interrogating her, Su Ziyue suddenly tightened her grip on the glass that she was swirling.

At the same time, a flame of rage surged, causing her to be rude. “Yes. Why? We’re having lunch. If you have anything to say, please go on. Otherwise, I’ll hang up now.”

“You...” Qin Muchen suddenly stopped speaking after uttering just one word, and there was only silence after that.

Su Ziyue looked perplexed. “Hello? What’s wrong?”

However, Qin Muchen just kept quiet for a long time.

Pursing her lips, Su Ziyue felt worried. Could it be that something had happened?

Right at that moment, Qin Muchen's voice came from the phone again. "Just go home after you finish eating. I still have matters to attend to, so let's end the call now." Click.

After he said that, he hung up the call without giving Su Ziyue a chance to speak.

After staring at the phone for a few seconds, Su Ziyue vented her anger by slamming the phone onto the dining table.

Lu Shichu seemed to be unaware of her outburst and just said, "Let's eat."

"Alright." Feeling grateful for Lu Shichu's consideration, Su Ziyue bowed her head and began eating.

However, once she swallowed the fish, her stomach started to misbehave and churn.

Feeling nauseous again, she gagged.

"I'm sorry... Mm..."

Su Ziyue only managed to say those words before getting up and dashing to the washroom.

Bending over the basin and retching for some time, she still couldn't vomit anything out.

After calming down while supporting herself with the basin, she finally felt better.

She would never allow herself to eat so many ice-creams again in the future even if she was beaten to death.

When she left the washroom and returned to her table, she met Lu Shichu's concerned gaze.

Su Ziyue smiled at him. "I'm fine..."

Lu Shichu had put down his chopsticks and he looked stern yet concerned. "You have to come with me now to have an examination."

"It's alright." Su Ziyue shook her head. "The steamed fish was too fishy."

While saying, she reached for the other dishes and felt fine even after she ate them.

Seeing that she was enjoying the other dishes, Lu Shichu finally looked relieved.

Since she refused to go for an examination, he wouldn't force her to.

After lunch, Lu Shichu suggested sending Su Ziyue back home but she rejected.

“I know you must be very busy, so you should go back earlier. I’m not a child anyway. I have arms and legs so I can go home myself.”

While saying, a taxi stopped beside Su Ziyue just at the right time. Once the previous passenger got down the taxi, she immediately got into it.

Then, she wound down the window and waved at Lu Shichu. “Shichu, go back to work. I’ll go home now.”

Lu Shichu looked helpless.

When Su Ziyue returned to the empty house, she roamed up and down the house. After playing with Beef for a while, she hugged it and snuggled up on the sofa to watch the television.

Time passed by but neither did Qin Muchen call nor return home.

Su Ziyue hesitated for a long time and finally took the phone to call Qin Muchen.

However, before the call was answered, Su Ziyue quickly ended it because she felt that messaging him would be better.

“Are you coming home for dinner? If you’re not coming home, I’ll just prepare my own dinner.”

She sounded like she was eager for him to come home. Su Ziyue snorted and deleted that message.

Then, she changed it to another message, ‘Will you be back before dinner? Otherwise, I shall order for food delivery earlier.’

That tone seemed fine and she didn’t sound eager for him to come home at all.

After sending that message, Su Ziyue started to be like a cat on hot bricks while waiting for his reply.

While absent-mindedly switching the channels, she came across an entertainment channel where she heard ‘Gu Hanyan’ being mentioned, causing her to subconsciously stop changing channels.

“Today, the international celebrity, Gu Hanyan, and the current person in power of an overseas noble family, had a meal at Lumiere Jade House...”

A few photos were shown after that and it was obviously Gu Hanyan.

She was holding a man’s arm and facing him, looking gentle while she spoke to him. At the same time,

she was walking into Lumiere Jade House and her temperament and stance showed that she respected him.

Judging from that man's back, he seemed old...

Because of Gu Hanyan's fame, the reporter elaborated on the story for more than ten minutes even though only a few photos were taken.

Su Ziyue turned on her phone and searched the internet. Within seconds, she had found those photos but Qin Muchen wasn't in them.

But she was sure that Qin Muchen only left after answering Gu Hanyan's call...