

Marry Me 261

CHAPTER 261

Few customers were inside when Su Ziyue arrived at the pharmacy.

“I need a... pregnancy test kit,” she said in a barely audible voice, embarrassed because of the sensitive nature of the thing she wanted to buy.

“Sorry? What’s that?” the female pharmacist, who did not manage to catch what she said, asked her in a somewhat impatient tone with a frown on her face.

Su Ziyue had no choice but to repeat herself in a hushed tone.

“Oh, a pregnancy test kit,” the pharmacist first recited it aloud before fetching one for Su Ziyue.

As the pharmacist’s voice was quite loud, a trace of embarrassment flashed through Su Ziyue’s face before she dashed out along with her purchase.

Looking extremely edgy and uptight, she stuffed the pregnancy test kit into her handbag and clutched it tightly in her hands.

With her head held low, she made her way out at a brisk pace, but she was forced to stop at the junction because of the red light.

“Now, let’s all welcome our guests for today...” At that juncture, her attention was drawn to an emcee’s voice coming from the large screen in the plaza in front of her.

The screen was showing a famous and popular live talk show which she would watch every now and then. Famous figures or groups including film stars, reputable businessmen and sportsmen would be invited as guests for each episode.

All in all, the guests were famous figures who came from a wide range of fields and careers both locally and internationally.

The emcee’s voice suddenly came to a halt in an obvious attempt to keep the viewers in suspense.

But, it was apparent from the excitement which was written all over the emcee’s face that the guests for today must be impressive.

Su Ziyue as well as the other pedestrians who were too waiting for the green light looked up at the screen in unison; no one moved even when the red light turned green.

Everyone seemed to be very curious to know how prominent the guest actually was for the emcee to deliberately keep everyone in suspense.

Soon, the answer was revealed.

The emcee announced in an excited voice, "Our guests for today are Mr. Qin Muchen, a man who has a net worth of billions, the president of LK Group, the most mysterious financial enterprise in Europe, as well as Miss Gu Hanyan, the globally renowned film star!"

The entire studio erupted with rapturous claps and cheers at his announcement.

Things started getting out of hand as the audience remained uproarious for a long time. It was with huge effort did the emcee manage to calm them down.

"It's our utmost honor to have Mr. Qin Muchen and Miss Gu Hanyan here to be our guests for today's show..."

Su Ziyue did not pay much attention to what the emcee said later on.

The camera then zoomed in on both Qin Muchen and Gu Hanyan.

As usual, Qin Muchen was wearing a black suit, looking aloof and cold. Yet, his demeanor just made him all the more charming.

As for Gu Hanyan, she was wearing a white dress which made her look elegant and demure.

On top of that...

Gu Hanyan had made her entrance holding Qin Muchen's arm.

Su Ziyue supposed everyone who was watching the show at the moment would see them as a perfect match for each other.

Even she herself couldn't help but admit that they really looked very compatible with each other.

"Gosh! That's the president of LK Group! He's so young and handsome!"

"Are Goddess Yan and him friends?"

A deluge of comments and compliments came from all directions.

Dazedly, Su Ziyue watched Qin Muchen's usual poker-face on the large screen.

He responded to every question the emcee had for him, albeit with short answers. Luckily, there were no awkward silences thanks to the presence of Gu Hanyan.

A row of characters could be seen on the bottom of the screen: 'Unveil the life of the mysterious tycoon from Europe and take a sneak peek into the days of his youth.'

Ha!

What a good title that was.

When the emcee asked Gu Hanyan about her relationship with Qin Muchen, she first turned to glance at him before holding his arm.

Su Ziyue saw that Qin Muchen did not look impatient, nor did he try to dodge her.

Gu Hanyan offered the emcee a very safe answer, "We're good friends of many years."

The emcee had the gumption to stop pressing on, not daring to act recklessly because after all, she had plenty of experience interviewing influential figures.

Soon, the emcee steered the conversation to Qin Muchen instead. "May I pose you a more personal question on behalf of all the viewers?"

As soon as the emcee said that, the audience at the studio started a round of applause and cheered.

Qin Muchen looked up slightly, his profound eyes appearing to contain only darkness. It was impossible for people to guess or discern what was in them.

Shortly later came Qin Muchen's voice.

"Yes, you may." His voice sounded as pleasant as the first time Su Ziyue had heard it.

His voice was as smooth as flowing water, so soothing that it was flawless.

"I'll fire away then." Sounding somewhat embarrassed, the emcee asked, "Mr. Qin, do you still have time to date despite your hectic schedule?"

She was trying to ask him indirectly whether he had a girlfriend.

Qin Muchen, who seemed to have seen the question coming, answered with a composed look, "For me, work isn't the most important thing in my life. As a healthy relationship requires time and effort to build, it's only reasonable to spend time taking care of it."

Why didn't he just tell her that he was married?

Su Ziyue too understood that he needed to choose his words wisely in a talk show like this.

Since the emcee did not phrase her question directly, Qin Muchen had made the right decision by giving her an ambiguous answer.

Su Ziyue's face looked slightly glum at the moment. Despite understanding why he had answered in that way, she was still slightly bothered by it.

She felt as though he had just refused to recognize and admit that she was his wife...

At that moment, Qin Muchen looked familiar yet felt like a stranger to her. No matter how nicely he treated her in private, he would not admit to having married a woman who had nothing but a bad name in front of viewers from the entire country, or even the entire world...

...

In the broadcasting station, Qin Muchen loosened his tie in frustration and walked out of the live stream studio in large strides after the interview ended.

Gu Hanyan followed closely behind. Seeing that he was leaving, she quickly scurried over and reminded him, "Muchen, you can't leave yet because we have another interview later."

Qin Muchen glared at her icily and said crossly, "Leave me alone."

Gu Hanyan looked slightly hurt by his response. As some of the crew members happened to approach them at that juncture, she quickly restored her calm face and snapped irritably, "Muchen!"

Qin Muchen's eyes turned even icier. "I'm very busy. You can attend the interviews by yourself because it's something very pointless to me. Remember to choose your words wisely later."

With that, he shoved her away somewhat roughly before taking to his heels.

Clenching her fists and biting her lips tightly, a tinge of sadness flickered in Gu Hanyan's eyes.

What could Qin Muchen do even though he loathed her? He still had no choice but to appear on talk shows with her, and he could not get rid of her from his life. It was even more unlikely that he would disobey his grandfather's wishes...

After ditching Gu Hanyan, Qin Muchen fished out his phone to give Su Ziyue a call.

...

Su Ziyue stood at the junction for a very long time. It was only when her legs started feeling sore did she make her way to the plaza to find a random place to sit down.

Shortly after she took a seat, she received Qin Muchen's call.

She tapped on the screen of her phone and swiped to take his call.

“Where are you?” Qin Muchen’s voice sounded calm. It was as though keeping her in the dark about his appearance on the most popular talk show in the country together with Gu Hanyan did not affect his conscience at all.

Staring blankly ahead, Su Ziyue instinctively chose to lie to him. “I’m at home and I just woke up. What time are you coming back? I’m hungry.”

Qin Muchen was right. She was indeed a genius at fabricating lies.

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Qin Yuchen’s tone, which turned softer, sounded like he was suddenly relieved. “I’ll be right back.”

“Great. I’ll wait for you.”

After hanging up on him, Su Ziyue did not move from her seat. She was clutching her phone so tightly that her knuckles were turning white.

Considering that Qin Muchen was a doer, she was sure he would be on his way back home right now after he told her that he would be right back.

If he reached home earlier than her, he would know that she had lied to him just now.

With that thought in mind, Su Ziyue gave up on the idea of lingering around and got up to hail a taxi back home.

...

When she reached home, she first took out the pregnancy test kit and stored it somewhere before taking some fresh clothes into the bathroom to take a shower.

Compared to verifying her pregnancy, bluffing Qin Muchen was a more pressing matter to her now.

Qin Muchen came back just seconds after she stepped into the bathroom.

Knowing that Su Ziyue was taking a shower judging from the sound of water coming from inside the bathroom, Qin Muchen looked relieved.

Wiping his face roughly with his hands, he appeared slightly restless.

At that moment, Su Ziyue’s phone suddenly rang.

Qin Muchen turned around to take a glimpse at it to find that the call was from An Xia.

Hesitation flickered in his eyes before he decided to pick it up.

An Xia's anxious voice came right after he took the call. "Ziyue, what's going on? Why did Mr. Qin and Gu Hanyan appear on the talk show together?"

Composed, Qin Muchen said, "Miss An."

An Xia, who was startled by that unusually pleasant male voice which sounded somewhat familiar to her, stuttered, "Mr. Qin, h-hello!"

Silently, An Xia wiped away the cold sweat that had appeared on her forehead from her fit of panic. How come Mr. Qin was the one who picked up the call?!

"Miss An, thanks for your care and concern toward my wife all this while, but this is something between us, and I hope you won't meddle in it."

Instead of sounding harsh, his voice sounded so calm that she could not gauge any emotion from it, which was exactly what made it so scary.

"Y-Yes... You're right! Uhm, my Mom is urging me to go have dinner now. Goodbye, Mr. Qin!" She hung up immediately after she finished saying that.

How terrifying was that?! She wondered why Mr. Qin was the one who picked up the call.

She had been both curious and worried when she was watching the live stream just now, but she had already gone back to her hometown. As Chinese New Year's Eve was tomorrow, there was no way she could head to Su Ziyue's place to look for her.

Yet, she believed that Mr. Qin would not let Ziyue suffer since he loved her so much.

...

Qin Muchen glanced in the direction of the bathroom before tapping on the screen of Su Ziyue's phone with his slender fingers to delete An Xia's call from the call log.

Then, he calmly placed her phone back in its original position before heading to the kitchen.

By the time Su Ziyue walked out of the bathroom, he had already started preparing food in the kitchen.

"You're back."

Su Ziyue walked over and stopped two steps away from him to examine him.

He had gotten rid of his suit jacket, leaving only his black shirt with its sleeves rolled up to reveal his toned lower arms.

His thin lips were slightly pursed, and his short, black hair looked neat and clean. Overall, he looked very dashing while he was standing with his back straight, paying attention to the carrot he was cutting. Following the agile movements of the knife, a pile of thin carrot slices appeared in no time.

Because he was an attractive man, even the sight of him slicing carrots was a feast for the eyes.

Qin Muchen stopped moving as soon as he heard Su Ziyue's voice, and his hand which was holding the knife somehow slipped and accidentally cut his other hand.

Su Ziyue, who had been watching him since just now, could clearly see the trace of blood flowing from his bony fingers.

"Why're you so careless?" Su Ziyue asked accusingly before going off to get him a band-aid.

Qin Muchen allowed her to pull his hand under the flowing water from the faucet. As blood was still flowing from the cut after it had been rinsed with water, she bent down to suck the wound before wrapping it with the band-aid.

Under his penetrating stare, she felt slightly uneasy.

After applying the band-aid to his wound meticulously, she looked up at him. "Why are you looking at me?"

Without answering her, he suddenly put his arms around her and pulled her to his chest. He pressed his lips against her forehead, planting rapid and soft kisses there while he whispered to her, "Because you're beautiful."

Su Ziyue, whose body had turned slightly rigid, gave him a nudge and looked up at him. "Hurry up and finish cooking. I'm really starving."

Instead of heeding her and freeing her from his embrace, he asked, "Have you been staying at home all day long?"

"Yes, I don't feel like going out without you. I felt a bit sleepy after having breakfast so I took a rather long nap. Just now when you called me, I just woke up," Su Ziyue lied without looking guilty.

She could not tell what was on Qin Muchen's mind from his composed look, but he sounded like he was trying to feel her out when he asked her, "Don't you love watching TV a great deal? Have you lost interest in the shows too?"

Su Ziyue glanced downward and said in a very soft voice, "I don't feel like watching them."

"Okay," he responded to her with a faint voice without loosening his hold on her.

It was only after a while did he let her go to carry on preparing lunch.

Meanwhile, Su Ziyue sat down at the dining table and silently watched him.

She did not even take her phone with her, knowing for sure that news about Qin Muchen and Gu Hanyan would be all over the internet at that moment.

She had no idea why he had chosen to keep his identity a secret back then, and she did not have a clue why he had suddenly decided to reveal himself to the public now.

The only thing she knew was that he had never thought of taking the initiative to tell her things about him, regardless of its nature.

There was only one reason why she was pretending like she knew nothing and had not watched the talk show.

It was because she hoped she would hear it from Qin Muchen.

Yet, she could feel that he had no intention to tell her about it other than trying to see how much she actually knew about it.

...

Before long, lunch was ready.

Su Ziyue tried her best to eat some, and she ate very slowly because of the nauseous feeling she would experience every now and then, which she managed to suppress.

Qin Muchen kept her company with much patience.

After lunch, he stayed at home to keep her company, but still, he did not mention a word about the talk show.

Su Ziyue had no chance to use the pregnancy test kit too.

They whiled away the entire afternoon just like that.

Qin Muchen received a call in the evening and looked extremely sullen after that.

"I've got to go." After ending the call, he walked over and pulled her into his embrace.

“Okay.” Flipping through a book in her hands, Su Ziyue asked him in a voice which sounded casual, “Other than that, do you have anything else to tell me?”

Silence permeated the air of the room.

Qin Muchen’s body froze. His gaze landed on her face to find that she was still looking at her book as though what she had asked him just now was just another random question.

With his eyes narrowed, he said to her, “I’ll be back soon.”

Then, he rose to his feet and put on a jacket while his eyes stubbornly lingered on her.

He was waiting for her answer.

With a slight frown, she responded to him indifferently, “I’ve got it.”

A trace of displeasure emerged in his eyes when he heard her.

Walking over to her in large strides, he held her head still and gave her a kiss.

It was only after that did the crease on his forehead smoothen as he left.

Watching him leave with a blank face, Su Ziyue was stuck in a trance for a long time before she stood up to take the pregnancy test kit she had bought earlier and made her way to the bathroom.

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Her phone rang just as she reached the door of the bedroom.

Su Ziyue stopped in her tracks, having no choice but to return to the living room to get her phone.

An unknown number was shown on the screen of her phone, but that number was very familiar to her.

It belonged to Gong Zeyang.

She rejected the call without hesitation.

She could still remember vividly what he had told her the last time she had bumped into him at Lumiere Jade House.

He was an outright freak.

As soon as she rejected his call, she received a message from him.

Instinctively, she opened the message, and her eyes widened in shock at once when she saw its content.

'I'm outside your condominium now. If you want to know your father's whereabouts, come down and meet me.'

Dad...

How did Gong Zeyang know anything about her father?

Yet, her keen and desperate desire to search for her father got the better of her, and she did not give herself time to think.

Holding her phone, she dashed out of her unit.

When she reached the main entrance of the condominium, she spotted a familiar Rolls-Royce right away.

"Gong Zeyang!" Hurriedly, she scurried over to the car, knocked on the car window and called his name.

Gong Zeyang opened the car door and got out of the car the next instant.

Although he was dressed in an immaculate suit, he looked tired, and his face appeared wan and sallow.

Frowning slightly at his state, Su Ziyue went straight to the point. "Do you know where my father is?"

"Have you had dinner?" Gong Zeyang did not answer her directly.

Her face fell slightly as she insisted, "Answer my question first."

Gong Zeyang let out a chuckle in response to what she said while he slowly edged closer to her. At the same time, Su Ziyue, who looked annoyed, took a step backward to maintain the distance between them.

He then laughed out loud, seemingly for no reason at all. "Seems like you really hate me a lot."

"Did you lie to me?" Su Ziyue stared at him, her eyes turning increasingly frigid.

"I didn't." A layer of bleakness took over Gong Zeyang's eyes, making his stare extremely sharp and penetrating.

Disappointed, Su Ziyue turned around to go when her arm was quickly held by Gong Zeyang.

Watching her with a glum expression, he spoke solemnly, "Not only do I know things about your father, I also know that he was framed back then. Don't you want to know who was the one who stitched him

up?”

Su Ziyue whipped around to face him, her eyes brimming with consternation. “What did you just say?”

He loosened his hold on her arm, triumph flickering on his face. After ordering her to get into his car, he headed to the other side of the car and got in.

Su Ziyue tightly pursed her lips and only hesitated for two seconds before pulling the door open and getting into his car.

...

Gong Zeyang brought her to a restaurant with great ambience.

“Can you tell me now?” Sitting opposite Gong Zeyang, Su Ziyue started feeling antsy seeing how he was taking his own sweet time to flip through the menu.

“Let’s have dinner first.”

He then handed the menu to her.

She refused to take it, but he did not appear bothered by her attitude when he took it back and went on to order a few dishes.

When the food was served, Gong Zeyang said with a faint smile, “I randomly ordered several dishes and I’m not sure if they’re to your liking...”

“I don’t like them.”

The dishes of the restaurant were all nicely plated, but because they were all heavily seasoned, Su Ziyue, whose sense of smell had been rather sensitive recently, found their aroma sickening.

Gong Zeyang’s face froze for a second before returning to normal again. Appearing calm and collected, he said, “Let’s order other dishes then.”

By then, Su Ziyue realized that he was purposely stalling her, since he knew that she was keen to find out things about her father from him.

Unfortunately, his guess was right; she really, really wanted to know.

Therefore, she had no choice but to go along with him.

As time dragged by, she finally made it to the end of the dinner.

“Let’s go.”

“Where are we going?” Su Ziyue eyed him with alarm.

With a smile, Gong Zeyang said in a gentle voice, “I’m bringing you to see your father.”

Seeing that she was keeping mum, he pressed, “You don’t believe me, don’t you?”

Still, Su Ziyue did not say anything; her silence signified that she really did not believe him.

The expression on Gong Zeyang’s face changed slightly, and the smile on his face stiffened. Letting out a sigh, he lamented, “Ziyue, we’ve known each other since we were little and we used to be best friends... How did things turn out this way?”

The disappointment in his tone touched Su Ziyue’s heart.

Having known each other for more than ten years, they were so familiar with each other that even though they had now turned into enemies, they could not treat the friendship they once had like it had never happened before.

Su Ziyue looked up at him, her eyes clear. “I’ll believe you one last time.”

For the sake of their past friendship which had lasted more than ten years, she decided to believe him one last time.

In response to what she said, several emotions flew across Gong Zeyang’s face. Hesitation flickered briefly in his eyes before it was replaced by determination. “Great.”

As soon as they left the restaurant, they got back into the car.

Once Su Ziyue was inside the car, she started feeling slightly uncomfortable due to the stuffy air inside. Gong Zeyang, who sensed her discomfort, handed her an unopened bottle of mineral water at the right timing.

“Thanks.”

As she did not have much at the restaurant just now, she straightaway drank two mouthfuls of water from the bottle.

When she was tightening the cap of the bottle, she found Gong Zeyang watching her in a somewhat bizarre manner.

Sensing that something was not right, she howled at him, “Stop the car!”

Out of her expectations, Gong Zeyang did as she said.

Yet, her mind was slowly becoming blurry.

Gong Zeyang did not stop her from trying to pull the handle of the car, but by the time she managed to touch it, she was not strong enough to push the door open.

She turned around to face him, resentment flashing through her eyes. "L-Liar..."

Gong Zeyang's eyes narrowed at once as he slowly tightened his grip on the steering wheel. "There's no point in trying. Just take a rest," he advised her in an unusually calm voice.

"You..." Just as she was trying to say something, she started feeling lethargic, and her mind became fuzzy. Slumping back on the car seat with her head tilted to one side, she fainted.

After making sure that she had fainted, he adjusted the position of her head and covered her with his jacket which he had just taken off before fishing out his phone to make a call.

He dialed an unnamed number in his contact list, and his call was only picked up after it rang for a long time.

It was obvious that the person on the other side was using a voice changer because the voice which came from the speaker sounded eerie and scary, and one could not tell whether it belonged to a man or a woman.

"How's it going?"

Gong Zeyang turned to glance at Su Ziyue who was 'sleeping' soundly with her eyes closed, his expression complicated. "Are you sure Qin Muchen won't be suspicious for the time being?" he questioned in a tone which was imbued with a trace of iciness.

The person on the other end sneered before answering, "Of course. You just need to tell me whether you've taken Su Ziyue away."

"Obviously," Gong Zeyang answered in a frigid tone.

The person sniggered and added in a creepy voice, "I'm surprised that Su Ziyue actually still believes you. It seems like she doesn't live up to the hype at all for being so dumb."

Gong Zeyang felt as though his heart had just been stabbed when he heard the person's comment. Annoyed, he ended the call.

He turned to examine Su Ziyue. Thinking of how she had looked at him with her clear eyes and told him that she would believe him for one last time, he started to waver.

But then, he thought of Qin Muchen.

The grudge and resentment he harbored toward him deep down inside soon seized him, strengthening his resolve.

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At the dining table, Qin Yuchuan was seated at the head seat while Qin Muchen sat to his right expressionlessly. Beside him, a person was talking happily. After the person had finished speaking, he asked Qin Muchen cautiously, "Mr. Qin, what do you think about this?"

"What did you say just now?" Qin Muchen asked with a frown and cast a sidelong glance at that person.

Upon meeting Qin Muchen's cold gaze, the person was startled. He quickly denied, "Nothing. I wasn't saying anything..."

Qin Muchen withdrew his gaze and checked the time on his watch. He furrowed his brows, took a sip of the wine in his hand, and remained silent.

Sitting beside him, Qin Yuchuan witnessed everything and hardened his expression at once. Since Qin Muchen's darkened expression had dampened Qin Yuchuan's mood, everyone at the dining table no longer dared to speak a word because of the two men's foul moods. As such, the meal ended very soon.

After everyone had left, Qin Yuchuan finally howled, "What have I done to make you unhappy? Tell me now! Why were you pulling such a long face during the meal? Do you even know that you're the purpose behind my plan for everything today?!" At this moment, Qin Yuchuan was venting his anger which he had been suppressing for a long time.

However, Qin Muchen simply listened to Qin Yuchuan's rants calmly. After the latter had stopped breathlessly, he then said indifferently, "Do you have anything else to say?" As he spoke, he lowered his head to check his watch. It's almost 9 o'clock. I promised her that I'd be back soon, but it's already so late now... Thinking about this, a glint of anxiety flashed across Qin Muchen's eyes.

"You..." Qin Yuchuan was so furious that he couldn't even speak.

Meanwhile, Qin Muchen remained indifferent and said, "Actually, you could've just enjoyed your life at the Mogwin Family and pick your successor from the young people there. However, you chose to travel all the way here to ask me to be your successor. Everything you've done so far is merely your own wishful thinking."

"Qin Muchen! Mind your words!" Qin Yuchuan picked up a wine glass from the table and threw it at him. Clink! The wine glass shattered.

Qin Muchen's expression darkened even further as he said, "I'll do everything I've promised you."

However, you can never interrupt my life again in the future—especially when it comes to Su Ziyue.”

“Hmph!” Qin Yuchuan snorted when he heard Qin Muchen talking about Su Ziyue. “Don’t worry about that. No matter what, I’m still an honest man.” Even though he did not step in, he couldn’t guarantee that nothing would happen under such circumstances either. After living for so many years, he could understand Su Ziyue’s mind and where she was coming from to a certain extent. Nonetheless, Qin Muchen’s identity bound him to a high status.

Hence, Qin Yuchuan had deliberately exposed Qin Muchen’s identity so that Su Ziyue would find out about Qin Muchen’s high status and be aware of their huge difference. As a result, this would eventually crush Su Ziyue’s self-confidence, and the woman would leave Qin Muchen on her own accord without the need for Qin Yuchuan to do anything.

“I’ll be going first,” said Qin Muchen before he got up and walked out.

“Earl...” Qin Zheng walked forward humbly and called Qin Yuchuan upon seeing this.

Qin Yuchuan waved his hands dismissively. “Don’t bother about him. It’s good for young people nowadays to have more life experiences.”

Immediately after walking out of the hall, Qin Muchen started calling Su Ziyue. As expected, his calls weren’t picked up. Is she angry with me now? Qin Muchen pursed his lips and entered the elevator with a displeased look on his face.

The next second, his phone rang. There was a glimmer of a smile in his eyes, thinking that it was a call from Su Ziyue. However, his eyes turned cold upon taking out his phone and realizing that the call was from Gu Hanyan, but he still picked up the phone nonetheless.

Gu Hanyan sounded anxious from the other end of the call. “Muchen, where are you? Grandpa fainted all of a sudden...”

“I’m coming now.” With that, Qin Muchen ended the call abruptly.

...

By the time Su Ziyue regained her consciousness, she was feeling dizzy and unwell. Not only did she feel weak, but it also took her a lot of effort just to turn around and sit up. With the help of the dim lights at her bedside, Su Ziyue noticed that she was in an unfamiliar, large room after taking a look at her surroundings. Unfortunately, she was unable to see the other end of the room due to the faint lights.

“You’re awake?” A familiar voice suddenly rang from a dark corner of the room, which brought Su Ziyue back to her senses. She remembered everything as well.

Facing the other end of the room, she shouted, “Gong Zeyang!” Since the room was rather spacious, she

was unable to locate Gong Zeyang for a moment and could only shout his name in a random direction.

“Stop being so nervous.” Gong Zeyang was obviously walking toward her now because his voice was louder than before.

Su Ziyue narrowed her eyes and could finally see a dark figure as well as the light in his hand. “You liar! Why did you do this to me?!”

Upon seeing Gong Zeyang’s face clearly when he walked closer to her, she took a pillow next to her and threw it fiercely at him. Gong Zeyang did not dodge and just let the pillow hit him. Moreover, he did not look angry at all; he simply looked at Su Ziyue calmly as he said, “You did not eat much just now. Are you hungry yet? What would you like to eat? I’ll get someone to cook it for you.”

“I don’t want to eat anything! Let me go home now!” Su Ziyue looked at Gong Zeyang fiercely. With her lips pursed, she was deeply furious; she was even itching to tear Gong Zeyang alive. For the sake of their friendship, she thought that Gong Zeyang had really wanted to tell her where her father was. In the end, he still lied to her about it.

With that being said, Su Ziyue was pushing her luck at that time too; she really wanted to know about her father’s news and the truth behind the incident that year. That was why she had followed Gong Zeyang back then despite being angry and suspicious of him. In other words, this was all because of her own foolishness.

“Going home?” Gong Zeyang walked a few steps forward. At this moment, he was so close to Su Ziyue that she could see the boiling anger on his face. “Are you asking me to let you return to Qin Muchen’s side?” Gong Zeyang sounded weird. Then, he suddenly continued in a high-pitched voice, “In your dreams!”

“What exactly do you want from me?” Su Ziyue was much calmer than before.

When she met Gong Zeyang at the Lumiere Jade House previously, his words had already given her a bad feeling. However, she disregarded that feeling foolishly and followed him after she heard Gong Zeyang talking about her father.

“Don’t you want to know about your father’s news?” Gong Zeyang suddenly took a small step back and fixed his gaze on her.

“Hmph! How are you going to lie to me about my father’s news now?” Su Ziyue no longer believed that he really knew about her father’s whereabouts now.

Gong Zeyang arched his brow and said indifferently, “He’s dead.”

Su Ziyue’s expression froze and she asked dumbfoundedly, “W-What did you just say?”

"I said that your father has already passed away." There was a cruel smile on Gong Zeyang's face. "This time, I'm not lying to you."

CHAPTER 265

Immediately, Su Ziyue's face turned pale as she stared at Gong Zeyang. Then, she shook her head nervously and said determinedly, "Gong Zeyang, don't you ever wish to bluff me anymore. Do you think that I'll still believe your words?"

Gong Zeyang smiled even wider. "It's your business whether you want to believe me or not, but everything I've said so far is true."

The determined expression on Su Ziyue's face started falling apart after she had listened to his words.

She couldn't help but trust him after hearing Gong Zeyang's serious tone.

However...

Su Ziyue clenched her fists and looked at Gong Zeyang coldly. "That is impossible! My father was only sentenced to imprisonment, not death! How can he possibly be dead?!"

Although she was only nine years old at that time and had forgotten a lot of things, she remembered this clearly because it was in the newspaper.

"Do you simply believe their words?" There was a sarcastic smile on Gong Zeyang's face.

Then, he bent down and slowly leaned in closer to Su Ziyue.

In response, Su Ziyue felt disgusted and leaned backward. When Gong Zeyang was only one inch apart from her face, he finally stopped and said, "Since your father was someone else's obstacle and had even become their scapegoat, do you seriously think that they will let him stay alive?"

"Shut up!" Su Ziyue yelled loudly, and the rims of her eyes turned red.

Deep down, she knew that Gong Zeyang's words made sense.

Furthermore, his expression did not look like he was lying.

If his purpose was only to make her follow him here, then he had already achieved his aim; he did not have to continue lying to her about this.

However, she could not make herself believe this.

Her father was her faith and her hope throughout all these years.

Qin Muchen must be able to give me an answer. Nothing can ever defeat him because he's so capable. He'll definitely find out the truth!

"Where's my phone? Give me my phone!" Su Ziyue was looking for her phone on the bed feverishly.

With a tense expression on his face, Gong Zeyang looked at the change on Su Ziyue's expression and slowly took out a phone to her face. "Are you looking for this?"

It was her phone!

"Give it back to me!"

After throwing back the covers and standing up, Su Ziyue jumped down from the bed in order to snatch her phone back. However, Gong Zeyang had anticipated her actions and already retreated several steps back.

Then, he threw the phone fiercely against the wall in front of Su Ziyue.

Gong Zeyang's action was merciless as though he was venting his pent-up emotions; it looked as though he had used all his strength while doing it.

With a smack, the phone smashed into pieces and dropped onto the floor.

As Su Ziyue watched him smash her phone in shock, she mumbled, "My phone..."

Meanwhile, Gong Zeyang laughed out loud and shook his head with an innocent expression on his face. "Is your phone broken? You have no way to contact Qin Muchen now! What shall you do then?"

Su Ziyue simply ignored his words and rushed to her phone. Although she kept trying to switch her phone back on, it did not have any response whatsoever.

Boiling with anger, Su Ziyue bit her bottom lip and turned around to look at Gong Zeyang furiously while holding her phone tightly in her hands. Then, she threw the phone forcefully at him. "You're just a lunatic! What exactly do you want to do?!"

Su Ziyue sounded desperate and started breathing heavily after yelling at him, seemingly getting exhausted.

Since Gong Ziyang did not dodge Su Ziyue's attack, the phone happened to hit half of his face and the pain made him turn his head slightly.

Upon hearing Su Ziyue's yell, his expression changed briefly for a second.

When he turned his head back and landed his gaze on Su Ziyue, the hatred on her face made him flinch.

Clenching his hands which were hanging on either of his sides into fists, he said hoarsely, “Ziyue, I don’t want to put you in a difficult situation, and I don’t wish to hurt you too; all you need to do is to get a divorce with Qin Muchen voluntarily.”

Without hesitation, Su Ziyue snorted and said, “No way!”

Feeling that Su Ziyue was still being stubborn, Gong Zeyang frowned and tried to convince her by saying softly, “It’s true that he has a high status, but do you think that you’re a match for him? Why did he choose to be with you when there are so many women who are better than you out there? He must have his own ulterior motives, and I’m sure that you’re aware about this too.”

Su Ziyue had never hated Gong Zeyang so much until now—this was because his words were exactly what she had been worrying about and understood perfectly.

Nonetheless, she still refuted him, “What do you know about us? I love him and he loves me too—this is why we are together, and it has nothing to do with your dirty thoughts!”

“Sure thing. Previously, I lost to Qin Muchen every time because I knew nothing about him. However, no one expected him to be the chairman of LK Group, the magnate in the European financial industry...”

There was a twinkle in Su Ziyue’s eyes and she curled her lips into a mocking smile. “You’re just being jealous of Qin Muchen!”

As though she had exposed his thoughts exactly, a malicious look appeared in Gong Zeyang’s eyes and he did not continue the topic any further.

“Just let me know when you’ve decided to get a divorce with Qin Muchen. Before that, we’ll be staying in this mansion by ourselves...” As soon as he finished speaking, Gong Zeyang turned around and started walking out.

“Gong Zeyang! Come back!” Su Ziyue wanted to make Gong Zeyang stay as she became nervous upon seeing him walking away for real.

She still hadn’t figured out why Gong Zeyang manipulated her into coming here out of the blue!

However, Gong Zeyang clearly had no intention of talking to Su Ziyue anymore because he just ignored her call and walked out without turning back.

There was only Su Ziyue in the room now.

Feeling distressed, she picked up a ceramic vase and threw it out.

No, I need to calm down now.

Then, she ran over and picked her phone up. However, she felt defeated after failing to restart it several times.

At this moment, the door to the room was opened once again, and all the lights were turned on. A woman in her fifties walked in with a tray in her hands.

Without speaking a word, the woman brought the food from the tray to the table and then turned her head to look at Su Ziyue blankly before nodding at her.

The expression on her face was far too vacant; it seemed like she was deaf and mute!

Before Su Ziyue could say anything, the woman turned around and left.

Su Ziyue walked over and took a look at the food. Although they were simple, she noticed that the dishes were well-prepared. Based on this, Gong Zeyang seemed to have no plans to harm her for now...

...

At the hospital, Qin Muchen stood in the corridor with a darkened expression on his face. From time to time, he looked up at the emergency room and tried to take a cigarette from his pocket. His actions showed that he was being restless now.

“Don’t worry, Munchen. The doctor has said that this isn’t a huge issue, so nothing will happen to Grandpa...” Gu Hanyan took the initiative to console him after sensing his anxiety.

However, Qin Muchen turned his gaze to her and said coldly, “Shut up.”

The reason behind his anxiety was not only because Qin Yuchuan was in the emergency room now, but also because his calls to Su Ziyue could no longer get through.

She might’ve been angry with me earlier, but is she throwing tantrums now? Is she doing it on purpose? Either that, is it because she has learnt about the news of my appearance at the talk show with Gu Hanyan?

CHAPTER 266

Su Ziyue had no idea what time it was now because there was only darkness outside the windows.

As she had eaten nothing at the restaurant earlier on, she was indeed hungry now.

However, she only managed to eat a little bit because she began feeling nauseous soon after that.

A short while later, Gong Zeyang entered the room again.

He had clearly stepped out for a shower because he had changed his clothes and there was a fragrance around him.

Su Ziyue took a few steps back and looked at him warily. "Why are you here again?"

Since everything that happened previously had crushed their friendship, Su Ziyue could only think of Gong Zeyang negatively now.

Realizing that the food was left untouched, Gong Zeyang's expression darkened. "Why? Are you afraid that I'll poison you?"

At that very moment, he finally understood that Su Ziyue really had no feelings for him anymore. She even disliked him now...

The young girl who was unable to hide her admiration whenever she talked to him in the past was slowly vanishing before his eyes.

Everything had changed because of Qin Muchen's appearance; that man who had been acting unperturbed since the start was the best actor.

Since he was the only son of the Gong Family and had been living a spoiled life since young, how could the arrogant him endure being defeated by Qin Muchen time after time?

"I want to rest now. Please go out!" Su Ziyue said coldly and pointed her finger toward the door.

Gong Zeyang snorted. "Are you asking me to go out when you're in my mansion? I didn't know you had such a wild imagination."

His words made Su Ziyue grit her teeth; she really disliked being deprived of freedom and feeling threatened.

"No matter what your purpose is, I'll never get a divorce with Qin Muchen!" An effect of reverse psychology, she refused to please him the more he forced her.

"It doesn't matter whether you get a divorce with him or not..." Gong Zeyang slowed down his speech and his gaze became odd. "I know that you must be waiting for Qin Muchen to find you now. However, do you think that he can locate you by tonight? When he manages to find you tomorrow and realizes that we've spent a night together, what would he be thinking then?"

Gong Zeyang became bloody excited just by thinking about the defeated and shocked expression that might appear on Qin Muchen's face.

"What do you want to do?!" Su Ziyue asked in a trembling voice as she had understood the meaning behind his words. Despite being able to control her expression, her trembling voice still exposed her

nervousness.

“I’m not doing anything.”

Gong Zeyang smiled profoundly.

...

Throughout the night, Su Ziyue just sat on the couch while holding the blanket; she kept her eyes wide open as she did not dare to fall asleep.

Meanwhile, Gong Zeyang slept peacefully on the bed and had done nothing to Su Ziyue—just like what he said.

While he was sound asleep, Su Ziyue tried to open the door but to no avail.

Hence, she just sat on the couch throughout the night and finally made it to dawn.

Gong Zeyang woke up and smiled at her. “Good morning.”

Su Ziyue did not relax the sharp look on her face and did not reply to Gong Zeyang either.

Unbothered, Gong Zeyang simply walked into the bathroom. Su Ziyue then rushed toward the bedroom door.

As expected, the door was still locked.

Biting her lip hard, Su Ziyue was unwilling to admit defeat. Again, she walked to the windows and realized that the place she was in was a mansion.

Her room was on the second floor.

As there were only dense trees around the mansion, Su Ziyue could not figure out where she was now.

Gong Zeyang is determined to not let Qin Muchen find me.

However... Is Qin Muchen really able to find me?

If he manages to find me and learns that I spent the night with Gong Zeyang in the same room, will he believe that nothing has happened between me and Gong Zeyang?

Qing Muchen’s trust toward me is...

She thought about the last time when Qin Muchen misunderstood her after Gong Zeyang had gone to

find her at Su Group.

At once, her desire to escape vanished and she was suddenly afraid that Qin Muchen would show up; she was scared that Qin Muchen would not believe her again.

However, did he also not tell her about his appearance at the talk show with Gu Hanyan and the reveal of his identity?

If he had really trusted her, why would he hide this from her?

Su Ziyue felt her heart sink.

Bang! Suddenly, a loud noise sounded from the door at this moment.

With that, the door to the room was opened and Qin Muchen's tall figure was at the door.

"Qin..." Su Ziyue looked at Qin Muchen in shock and tried calling his name with a panicked expression on her face. However, she lost her words upon seeing Gu Hanyan standing behind him.

"I told you that Miss Su is a lucky person, and nothing will ever happen to her," Gu Hanyan consoled Qin Muchen in a soft voice and smiled at Su Ziyue.

As both Gu Hanyan and Qin Muchen looked a bit worn out, it was obvious that the both of them did not get a good rest last night.

So, the reason why he left in a hurry after the call yesterday was because of Gu Hanyan?

Since the both of them showed up at the same time, they must've been together last night...

Fixing his deep gaze on Su Ziyue, Qin Muchen noticed her pale face and wrinkled clothes. Furrowing his brows, he tried suppressing his anger by speaking in a deep voice, "Come here."

Before Su Ziyue could react, the bathroom door swung open and Gong Zeyang's lazy voice rang. "Who's here, Ziyue?"

Gong Zeyang's appearance changed the room's atmosphere at once.

Gu Hanyan was the first person who came back to her senses. "Miss Su, you..."

With a pair of widened eyes, she said in disbelief, "You were together last night?"

Qin Muchen's face immediately darkened and he howled, "Su Ziyue, come here!"

Su Ziyue did not walk over.

Just now, she saw Qin Muchen taking a step out and was about to walk toward her. However, Gong Zeyang's appearance made him retreat and his expression became piercingly cold.

"Mr. Qin, please don't speak to girls in such a loud voice. You've frightened Ziyue," Gong Zeyang said casually while walking out from behind. Indeed, his words could make anyone's imagination run wild.

Nevertheless, Su Ziyue had no time to bother with Gong Zeyang at that moment; all her attention was focused on Qin Muchen instead.

"I'm only saying this one last time—come here." Qin Muchen did not even spare Gong Zeyang a glance, but he suddenly calmed down; it seemed as though the furious expression on his face moments ago was simply Su Ziyue's illusion.

Out of habit, Su Ziyue began walking toward Qin Muchen. However, Gong Zeyang swiftly grabbed her wrist just when she took one step forward.

"I'm really impressed with Mr. Qin's generosity..." Gong Zeyang held Su Ziyue's wrist tightly and continued to say with a malicious smile, "Why don't you just let her go? Ziyue and I really love each other. If you hadn't played a part in this, she wouldn't have had to sneak around in order to be with me."

"Gong Zeyang, what nonsense are you talking about now?!"

Astonished at Gong Zeyang's ability to distort the truth, Su Ziyue anxiously turned her gaze toward Qin Muchen.

CHAPTER 267

"Don't worry, I'm here."

Gong Zeyang disregarded Su Ziyue's expression and pulled her forcefully into his arms. Circling her waist with his arm, he looked at her tenderly and affectionately.

Upon hearing his words, Su Ziyue was exasperated. "What are you talking about? Let go of me!"

She only felt disgusted when being locked in Gong Zeyang's arms.

Nonetheless, she could not get out of Gong Zeyang's embrace no matter how hard she struggled. Not only was he naturally stronger than her, but her lack of appetite and sleep yesterday were also part of the reason.

Being held tightly by another man in front of Qin Muchen, she felt disgusted, embarrassed, and terrified; all these emotions were tormenting her now.

For a moment, she even felt dizzy and almost fainted.

When she turned her head to look at Qin Muchen, she saw Gu Hanyan talking softly to him beside his ear.

Upon noticing Su Ziyue's gaze, Gu Hanyan curled her lips into a faint smile and leaned even closer to Qin Muchen. Then, she said in a voice that only the both of them could hear, "The Qin Family's butler just called and said that Grandpa has regained his consciousness; Grandpa is also asking for you."

Upon hearing this, Qin Muchen frowned. His first reaction was to turn his gaze to Su Ziyue.

Gu Hanyan continued to say, "As Grandpa isn't in a good condition now, why don't we go and visit him first..."

When the couple met each other's gazes, Qin Muchen saw Su Ziyue staying in Gong Zeyang's arms 'obediently'. This made his forehead veins bulge and a murderous look flashed across his eyes.

Although Su Ziyue noticed Qin Muchen's gaze, she had no strength to push away Gong Zeyang and could only shake her head helplessly at Qin Muchen.

She wanted to explain to him that nothing had happened between her and Gong Zeyang; she did not do anything behind his back, and she had no wish to be touched by Gong Zeyang...

Qin Muchen walked toward them in strides, and his darkened expression made him look as though it was Hades coming at them instead.

At once, he pulled Su Ziyue into his arms and gave Gong Zeyang a hard kick in his stomach. His usual nice voice became husky when he said, "Did I beat you too softly last time?"

Qin Muchen's kick made Gong Zeyang fall onto the floor. Gong Zeyang's face contorted out of pain, and he vomited blood while covering his stomach with his hands.

Oddly, he started laughing and looked at Qin Muchen challengingly. "What is it? Are you angry and ashamed because Ziyue has betrayed you?"

At once, Qin Muchen's expression changed and his eyes became incredibly hostile.

At this moment, Gu Hanyan called him suddenly, "Muchen!"

Su Ziyue could hear the anxiety in Gu Hanyan's voice, and it seemed like she was going to stop Qin Muchen from getting into a fight.

Much to her surprise, Qin Muchen really stopped in his tracks after hearing her call. Instead, he turned

around and walked out.

“Qin Muchen!” Su Ziyue shouted his name as she felt her mind go blank upon seeing his back.

When Qin Muchen heard her weak voice, he stopped in his tracks and said coldly with a tense expression, “Nan Chuan will reach soon.”

With that, he left with Gu Hanyan.

After the two of them were out of her sight, two bodyguards came in and brought Gong Zeyang out.

At this moment, the room felt like a field being struck by a hurricane; there was only silence and debris left behind.

In the end, is Qin Muchen still unable to trust me?

If he had really trusted me, how could he have walked away with Gu Hanyan and left me behind?

...

After Qin Muchen left a few of his bodyguards behind, he got into the car and returned to the hospital with Gu Hanyan.

Last night, he sensed that something wrong right after being unable to get through Su Ziyue’s phone. Being occupied at that time, he could only send his men to find her.

However, he became restless when there was still no news about her at midnight; he began looking for her together with his men.

Hence, when he saw Su Ziyue taking the initiative and leaving with Gong Zeyang voluntarily from the surveillance footage, he even had the urge to kill somebody.

Even though he would not wholly believe Gong Zeyang’s side of the story, he found himself unable to face Su Ziyue calmly. Grandpa is seriously ill and Su Ziyue has spent a night with Gong Zeyang...

As the two most important people in his life had met with accidents, he could not calm down.

After he had made sure that Su Ziyue was safe, he simply let Nan Chuan pick her up. Nothing could possibly happen now with Nan Chuan by her side.

Since Qin Yuchuan was a controlling man and had always wanted to let him inherit the Mogwin Family, Qin Muchen had been trying hard to fight against him over these years.

Nevertheless, it could not be denied that Qin Yuchuan cared deeply for him no matter how controlling

he was; that was why Qin Muchen became anxious upon knowing that he was critically ill all of a sudden.

“Muchen, I’m not sure whether I should tell you something.” Gu Hanyan had been keeping an eye on Qin Muchen’s expression after getting into the car.

Not even turning his gaze to her, Qin Muchen looked out of the windows and lit a cigarette restlessly. “Don’t tell me then.”

Awkwardness flashed across Gu Hanyan’s face.

Although Qin Muchen gave people the feeling that he was a gentleman, he was actually quite the rebel.

Usually, a gentleman would still be polite to a woman no matter how much he disliked her. However, Qin Muchen was not this type of man because he did not care about this at all.

Gu Hanyan even felt like Qin Muchen didn’t actually care about anything.

Nevertheless, Su Ziyue became his exception.

Anyway, Su Ziyue will no longer be his exception after today.

Thinking about this, Gu Hanyan’s mood finally lifted.

...

Su Ziyue had no idea how long she had been sitting on the floor. Upon hearing the car engine outside, she finally came back to senses.

It must be Nan Chuan—Qin Muchen said that he would be coming.

Just as Su Ziyue slowly stood up and was about to leave the bedroom, she heard people fighting outside.

This startled her, and a group of men rushed in before she could get out.

Subconsciously, Su Ziyue took a few steps back and asked, “Who are you?”

Where’s Nan Chuan?

Su Ziyue was unsure whether these men were brought by Nan Chuan. If Nan Chuan was the one who brought them in, where is he now?

Who were they fighting with just now?

Getting alarmed, Su Ziyue retreated several steps back. All of the ones who had rushed in were men, and there were six of them. Inside the room, there was only one door and two windows.

If these men have evil thoughts about me, there will be no place for me to escape—unless I jump out of the windows!

“We’re obviously the ones who can make you happy,” said one of the men with a lascivious laugh before he threw something onto the floor.

Su Ziyue soon realized that it was a knife covered in blood.

The fighting sounds I heard earlier were...

With a thud, the bedroom door closed again at this moment.

“Do you know who I am? Qin Muchen is my husband, so don’t you dare hurt me!” Su Ziyue could only mention Qin Muchen’s name in such a situation.

At this moment, she was actually glad that Qin Muchen had exposed his identity yesterday. At least these men will become hesitant after hearing his name, and I’ll have a chance to escape.

CHAPTER 268

Just as she expected, the men became hesitant after hearing her say Qin Muchen’s name.

Among them, a man walked aside and made a call. Despite not being able to hear the other end of the line, the man ended the call after responding a few times.

“What a b*tch,” he cursed after hanging up the call.

Then, he just walked toward Su Ziyue while leering at her.

Although Su Ziyue had a bad feeling in her heart, she couldn’t do anything else except to keep walking backward.

“Stay away from me!”

However, that man just walked forward and reached out to grab her chin. After lifting her face to take a clear look at it, he snorted and said, “She’s actually a beauty, but I think there’s something wrong with her mind, am I right?”

While speaking, he turned his head back to his gang. In response, the gang laughed in agreement.

With a fearless expression on his face, the man leaned in closer to Su Ziyue. “How is it possible for you to get the attention of one of the richest men in the world?! His fiancée is an internationally known film

star who's not only beautiful, but also from a rich family too. Therefore, you should stop dreaming now. If you please us today, we'll probably let you leave alive..."

As the man was holding her chin with great force, her soft skin had already reddened. However, she seemed to not feel the pain because she asked anxiously, "Whose fiancée are you talking about?"

"Tsk! Are you going to cry? Hahaha!"

Being a born beauty, Su Ziyue had a pair of teary, big eyes which would make her look like crying upon furrowing her brows, making her look miserable.

Hence, she looked seductive whenever she stared at somebody.

Since this gang of men were not kind people in the first place, they lost their patience while teasing her and planned to do what they had originally come for.

"It's still early for you to cry now. We'll let you cry out pleasingly soon!"

With that, the man grabbed Su Ziyue's arm and pushed her onto the floor. Then, he was going to press himself against her.

When Su Ziyue fell onto the floor, she felt her bones falling apart and could hardly see anything while squinting.

No...

"Let me be the first this time; after all, you were the ones who started last time..."

"She's so beautiful, so we must let our boss be the first!"

"..."

Although she could hear them talking indistinctly, Su Ziyue felt a buzz in her head and started losing consciousness.

I can't just await my doom here.

Su Ziyue clenched her fists tightly. When her nails bit into her palms, the pain made her mind clear for a moment.

As her eyes slowly regained its focus, she saw a man taking off his clothes and was about to lie on her.

Startled, Su Ziyue clenched her fists tighter and blood started flowing out from her fair fingers.

The next second, the man's phone rang again.

"F*ck!" the man cursed. Then, he took out his phone and threw it to the other man beside him. "Turn on the speaker."

A woman's voice rang from the other side of the phone after the speaker had been turned on. "Are you done?! Do you still want the money?!"

This voice belongs to...

Su Ziyue tried making her mind clear by biting her lip. Although the woman had obviously disguised her voice, she still sounded familiar.

"How dare you talk to me like this?! Who the f*ck do you think you are?! Do you think that I'm a beggar?" The man scolded back fiercely as he was displeased by the woman's tone.

Something suddenly popped into Su Ziyue's mind. This voice belongs to Su Yige!

The thought of Su Yige made Su Ziyue feel a chill running down her spine.

Aside from Su Yige, who would hate her so much that she would even call a group of men to gangrape her?!

I can never let Su Yige have her way.

Even though Qin Muchen did not trust her, she had no wish to ruin her life as such.

Meanwhile, the man was still talking to Su Yige; they were even in the midst of a fight through the call. Su Ziyue had never heard Su Yige arguing with someone as though a shrew.

Nonetheless, the most important thing right now was to escape from here.

When everyone else was paying their attention to the phone call, Su Ziyue swiftly got up from the floor. Unfortunately, one man spotted her.

Feeling nervous, Su Ziyue just started running without making sure whether she was heading toward the door or not.

"Catch her! She's running away!"

Soon enough, she was caught by someone once again.

"Let go of me!" Clearly, Su Ziyue knew what would happen to her if she did not escape from here.

Qin Muchen no longer cared about her and simply left after saying that Nan Chuan would come. In the end, this gang of beasts were here instead of Nan Chuan.

Nobody could help her now!

While struggling, Su Ziyue could feel a gust of wind behind her. There's an exit behind me! she thought in a fuzzy mind.

When one was in despair, there was a high chance that their best capabilities would be prompted. Su Ziyue did not even know where she got the strength, but she managed to shake the man's hand off and turned around before running away.

However, she stopped in her tracks soon.

There was no exit behind her but only windows.

As the chilly mountain breeze blew past her, she felt her heart become as cold as the wind.

Smack!

The man who had caught up to her gave Su Ziyue a hard slap. "How dare you try to escape? Just jump from here if you're really that bold, you b*tch!"

In an instant, half of Su Ziyue's face became swollen and her ears were buzzing. She turned her head to glance at her back.

Will I die if I jump from here? she thought at this moment.

"B*tch, I'll let you suffer!" the man began scolding Su Ziyue rudely again.

It seemed like the gang was sure that Su Ziyue would definitely not jump; this was because most of the women they encountered were eventually at their mercy no matter how fiercely they had resisted in the first place!

"What a brazen woman. Brothers, let's do it together. This b*tch is definitely..."

As they laughed among themselves and stepped forward to tear Su Ziyue's clothes off, she exerted great force to her hands on the windowpanes and fell backward...

"F*ck! She really jumped, boss."

"Will she die?"

"How the f*ck can she die when we're only on the second floor? Even if she breaks her limbs, we must

do what we have to do...”

“...”

Although the distance between the second floor and the ground floor was not far, Su Ziyue felt like it was an eternity; she had even heard everything they said while she was plunging to the ground.

At once, she felt pain everywhere—especially her stomach.

Before she fell unconscious due to her pain, Su Ziyue heard a somewhat familiar voice.

“Be careful...”

...

Beep...

The sound of some equipment rang in Su Ziyue’s ears when she slowly opened her eyes.

An unfamiliar woman was standing right in front of her. Realizing that Su Ziyue had regained consciousness, the nurse asked in surprise, “Are you awake?”

“You...” Su Ziyue could hardly speak as she found her throat unusually dry.

The nurse said pitifully after helping her with the IV drip, “Please don’t be too upset. You can still bear a child in the future.”

“What did you say? Whose child?”

Then, something popped into Su Ziyue’s mind which made her already pale face blanch further. “Do you mean...”

Being a nurse in the gynecology department, the woman was used to meeting women like Su Ziyue. Although she felt sorry as a woman too, she tried comforting Su Ziyue by saying, “Although you didn’t manage to keep your child after falling from the second floor, it’s good that you didn’t sustain any serious injuries...”

Su Ziyue gaped at her and then finally said after trying a few times, “Was I actually pregnant?”

The nurse was shocked. “You didn’t know that you were pregnant?”

CHAPTER 269

Su Ziyue’s expression became uglier and horrendous. As she sat up slowly, the nurse placed a pillow behind her back attentively for her to lean on.

She placed her hand on her belly, and it took her a long time to come around. Su Ziyue shook her head and asked, "How is this possible?"

The nurse noticed her reaction and sighed silently.

Patients who could afford the VIP ward were all very wealthy, but when it came to situations like this, there was no difference between the rich and poor; the experiences were all the same.

The nurse couldn't help but console her. "You're still young—as long as you take good care of your body, getting pregnant again shouldn't be a problem. Don't be too sad..."

As the nurse comforted her, she soon realized that Su Ziyue remained in a daze. She then asked, "How are you feeling now? Your family just went out, so would you like to watch some television for a while?"

She was a new nurse at the hospital, and she was very friendly to her patients. After she finished her sentence, she switched on the television directly and placed the remote control next to Su Ziyue. "I shall leave first. If you need anything, you can press the bell."

Su Ziyue completely ignored the nurse's words. She lay on the bed with a dull expression on her face while staring at the ceiling blankly.

She placed a hand on her belly, and her other hand unknowingly clenched into a fist.

There used to be a child that belonged to Qin Muchen and I right here?

However, the child is no longer with us, and it is all my fault...

At that moment, the door opened.

A long and slender figure came into the room, but Su Ziyue was so immersed in her emotions that she wasn't even curious about who had entered.

"You're awake." The voice of a warm and gentle male could be heard, and it brought along a refreshing and comforting touch to it.

Su Ziyue thought it sounded familiar as she turned around to look at the man.

As she caught sight of the man's face, Su Ziyue was surprised for a moment before she muttered, "Mr. Feng?"

Feng Xingyan approached her closer. As he looked at Su Ziyue's expression, his sharp brows knitted slightly. "You've been asleep all day. Are you hungry now? Do you want something to eat?"

He propped down in front of the bed and looked at Su Ziyue with his gentle eyes.

His eyes were a different color than Qin Muchen's dark, black ones; Feng Xinyan had dark brown eyes which looked less gloomy. On the contrary, they looked more approachable and somewhat trustworthy.

Su Ziyue ripped off the IV drip on her hand and grabbed Feng Xingyan's arm tightly with both of her hands. Because of her sudden emotional outburst, her beautiful and bright face looked extra ferocious. "Was the nurse really telling the truth? How can I be pregnant? Why didn't I know that I was pregnant? She..."

"Calm down." Feng Xingyan was abnormally composed when faced with Su Ziyue's sudden outburst of emotions.

Instead of pushing her hand away, he looked at her calmly. "Before you woke up, I thought about keeping it a secret from you. However, I felt like you had the right to know what happened to your body even though it might cause you immense suffering. The sorrow is temporary, and it will pass soon."

Feng Xingyan sounded as if he was comforting her, but it also sounded cruel and cold.

Su Ziyue screamed. "No, it won't pass, it won't pass... I killed him... I thought I had a bad stomach, and Qin Muchen had even gotten a doctor to check on me. How is this even possible..."

She shook her head vigorously while repeating the four words 'How is it possible?' as her tears kept trickling down like raindrops.

It was a life; all of this happened because of my negligence. I am to blame for everything.

Su Ziyue grabbed her hair chaotically, and her tears were falling like broken strings of pearls.

Feng Xingyan stretched his hand out in an attempt to stop her from torturing herself, but she was so immersed in her feelings that she couldn't even bother.

Feng Xingyan's expression darkened slightly, and he called the doctor to give her a sedative.

After taking the sedative, Su Ziyue calmed down and fell silent completely before falling into a deep sleep.

Feng Xingyan stood at the edge of the bed and watched her for a moment. When his phone rang, he turned around and walked toward the window to answer the phone.

After answering the call, Feng Xingyan narrowed his eyes and asked, "Any updates?"

"Qin Muchen is sending his people to look for Miss Su everywhere..."

“Mmm. Don’t let him find out about this place, and prepare a private jet. Get ready to head back to Jingcheng City tonight.”

With that, Feng Xingyan ended the call and turned to look at Su Ziyue as she lay on the bed. His eyes were burning in desperation.

...

A black Bentley was moving on the road. It rushed forward intensely, ignoring all the traffic lights.

Finally, the car stopped in front of the mansion where Gong Zeyang had used to lock Su Ziyue up previously.

The next second, the door of the black Bentley opened up.

Qin Muchen came down from the car looking as pale as a sheet. He didn’t bother to close the door and rushed directly into the mansion.

When he entered the house, he noticed Nan Chuan standing in front with a cold expression on his face. A group of servants were standing neatly behind him, and there were a few men—who had been beaten horribly—lying on the floor.

Qin Muchen walked toward Nan Chuan and asked in a hoarse voice, “Where is she?”

However, Qin Muchen could only form the shape of the word ‘she’ with his mouth; there was no sound to be heard because his throat was so dry to the point where he couldn’t even make a sound.

“Sorry boss. When I rushed here...”

Before Nan Chuan could even finish his sentence, he was kicked by Qin Muchen.

As he was kicked, Nan Chuan’s tall body fell backward, which displayed the force Qin Muchen had exerted.

The servants who were standing behind Nan Chuan had already taken two steps back when Qin Muchen landed the kick on Nan Chuan.

Nan Chuan clutched his chest that was in great pain as he grinded his teeth and got up. His tall and nicely built figure seemed unusually dejected.

He bowed slightly and stood in silence, looking as though he was repentant for his mistakes.

Qin Muchen seemed like an infuriated lion, losing his mind completely.

He walked toward Nan Chuan and punched him in the face. His voice was extremely hoarse as he asked, "I sent you here to pick her up, so where the hell is she right now?"

Taking another punch, Nan Chuan did not wipe off the blood stains on the side of his lips. Instead, he stood there expressionlessly as he allowed Qin Muchen to hit him as he wished.

Qin Muchen's chest was moving up and down vigorously, and his voice sounded extremely hoarse. "You're a whole bunch of useless trash!"

With that, he walked toward the men who had been beaten and were on the floor. He randomly grabbed one of them and asked gloomily, "Speak—where is Su Ziyue?"

The man said intermittently, "I... don't know..."

Qin Muchen's expression suddenly turned cruel as he repeated, "You don't know?"

"No..."

Without waiting for him to speak, Qin Muchen slammed the man with great force and the latter fell to the floor once again.

Then, he stepped on his neck.

The next moment, the man's blood vessels burst as his blood splattered all over the floor. At the same time, the man died on the spot and no sound could be heard anymore.

The fresh blood splashed onto Qin Muchen's black trousers. As blood seeped through the fabric, Qin Muchen spoke impassively, "Let me ask again—where is Su Ziyue?"

CHAPTER 270

They were the people who had wanted to harm Su Ziyue.

These people were all gangsters, and all they could do was fight. Not taking their lives seriously, all of them behaved in a callous and cruel manner just to make money.

However, they had never seen someone as cruel and violent as Qin Muchen; some trembled in fright and one of them finally told the whole story.

"After she jumped out of the window... We didn't see her when we got downstairs..."

The gangsters had been badly beaten by Nan Chuan's men, so they were stuttering when they spoke.

After Qin Muchen listened to his explanation, he got even angrier and exuded a strong, murderous vibe.

Nan Chuan and everyone else lowered their heads even further. They were afraid to look at Qin Muchen, and were even breathing lightly at this point.

Qin Muchen's voice remained hoarse, but he asked in a forceful manner, "You forced her to jump out of the window?"

The man immediately explained himself. "She did it herself..."

It was impossible for Qin Muchen to believe him. His fist was clenched tightly, but he didn't make a move.

Qin Muchen had appeared on a television show once, so the man could recognize him right away.

He remembered Su Ziyue telling him that Qin Muchen was her husband or something along the lines of it.

At that time, they thought Su Ziyue had simply mentioned it because she was being pressured, but they did not expect Qin Muchen to really come for her.

Although they were gangsters, they were still scared when it came to death.

Someone immediately confessed by saying, "I have the employer's phone number!"

Before waiting for Qin Muchen to respond, Nan Chuan had already snatched the phone from him and sent one of his men to look into it.

Then, Qin Muchen went upstairs without uttering a word.

...

The bedroom door was broken, and the room was in complete chaos.

Qin Muchen felt his heart tightening with each step he took.

He walked to the window and his gaze settled on several strands of hair on the window.

He stretched out his hand and picked it up carefully; the hair was thin and long.

It belonged to Su Ziyue's.

He immediately imagined how everything had gone down earlier; Su Ziyue must've been desperate and filled with hopelessness for her to jump out of the window.

Qin Muchen felt his heart ripping apart just by thinking about it.

Taking two steps back, he stretched his hand out to clutch his chest tightly before murmuring, “Yue...”

Then, he tucked away the few strands of hair into the inner pocket of his suit carefully and headed downstairs.

...

There was a pool of blood where Su Ziyue had landed.

When Qin Muchen took a glance at it, he felt as though lightning had struck through him; he was unable to move.

“If you can’t find her, don’t even think about coming to me.”

Qin Muchen turned his head to avoid looking at the pool of blood, and his voice sounded firm.

It didn’t matter who had saved her, but he was determined to find Su Ziyue even if he had to turn the entire city upside down!

No matter who it was, nobody could snatch her away from him.

As soon as he finished speaking, Qin Muchen turned around and headed toward his parked car.

Nan Chuan looked at Qin Muchen as he left; he could feel the sense of anxiousness emanating from Qin Muchen.

As Qin Muchen got into his car and was about to start the engine, he received a call from Qin Zheng.

“Mr. Qin, the Earl might not make it...”

...

“Other than some small wounds and your dislocated ankle, there are no other problems. Just take care of your body and rest well.”

“Are you sure that’s all? Her emotions are all over the place.”

“It depends on her emotional threshold, we...”

Such intermittent dialogue could be heard by Su Ziyue as she opened her eyes and looked toward the direction the sound was coming from.

Mr. Feng and the doctor were talking to each other.

Su Ziyue listened to their conversation for a while; Mr. Feng was asking the doctor about her situation, and the doctor was explaining it to him attentively.

The two only realized that Su Ziyue had woken up when they ended their conversation.

Su Ziyue sat up slowly, and Mr. Feng immediately rushed over to help by adjusting her pillow for her to lean on.

Su Ziyue's expression remained unwell as she stared at Feng Xingyan.

Feng Xingyan did not get mad, but he asked gently, "Are you feeling alright?"

"Why were you at the villa and managed to save me coincidentally? Not only that, why do you care about me so much?"

After the sedative, Su Ziyue seemed to have calmed down. She also had the energy to think about the problems that she wasn't able to put her mind to the first time she woke up.

Feng Xingyan poured a cup of water calmly and sat down at the edge of the bed, looking as calm as a monk.

"I was checking the land with a friend, and I ran into you coincidentally."

Feng Xingyan's reply was short and simple.

"Why are you concerned about my wellbeing?" Su Ziyue could not let this question go.

Feng Xingyan's expression became slightly solemn as a hint of hesitation flashed across his eyes. Then, he sighed and replied, "Did your dad ever mention your mother's side of the family?"

"No."

A glimpse of doubt appeared in Su Ziyue's eyes. Her father loved her immensely and always spoiled her, but he rarely talked about her mother—let alone her mother's family.

Feng Xingyan looked up at her; his eyes darkened slightly as if he was certain of something. He looked at Su Ziyue firmly and said slowly, "I am your uncle. If I don't care about you, who else will?"

"What?" Su Ziyue raised her voice instantly, and her eyes were filled with confusion.

She had never even met her mother; all of a sudden, her uncle had appeared out of thin air!

Feng Xingyan smiled as he removed a DNA report from the drawer beside her bed and handed it to Su

Ziyue. “We share a quarter of our blood, and that is something you can’t fabricate.”

Su Ziyue looked at the report; she was speechless all of a sudden.

“The reason why I came to Yunzhou City was not only for business, but also to look for my sister—your mother. Back then, she had a fight with our father and left the house in the heat of the moment. However, she never returned. I was still a young boy at that time; after our father died, I was busy managing the family and the business, so I didn’t have time to look for your mother. I didn’t expect when I had the time and the chance...”

Feng Xingyan sounded slightly sad as he shook his head and looked at Su Ziyue gently. “Can I call you Ziyue?”

Although Su Ziyue felt that everything was happening too fast, the DNA report couldn’t be fabricated. Furthermore, she always had a good impression of Feng Xingyan. With that, she was willing to accept him as her uncle from the bottom of her heart.

Su Ziyue proceeded to nod her head.

When she nodded, Feng Xingyan’s expression softened. “Don’t think about anything else, Ziyue. Just take good care of your body, and I will handle everything for you.”

Su Ziyue recalled the conversation her uncle had with the doctor and felt a pain in her heart. Her expression dimmed as she lowered her head and asked softly, “How old was it?”

Her question came without any context, but Feng Xingyan understood her and replied, “Three weeks.”

“Mmm...” Su Ziyue’s tears started rolling down as she responded anxiously. Then, she bit her hand fiercely to keep her from crying.

It was all her fault. She didn’t have the right to cry, and she was unworthy of it.

However, she couldn’t contain herself.