

Marry Me 271

CHAPTER 271

Feng Xingyan's face went cold when he noticed the part where she bit herself was bleeding. Immediately, he stretched out his hand to pull her hand away and said to her sternly, "I know you are blaming yourself for it, but what's more important right now is to take care of your body."

Not only was she sad and guilty, the level of guilt and sorrow Su Ziyue felt was almost drowning her.

The moment Su Ziyue's hand was pulled away, she started sobbing and her tears were falling down like a broken string of pearls.

She cried until she was exhausted from it and could not weep any longer; it was only then did her tears stop flowing.

However, her gaze looked unusually hollow.

Noticing that she had stopped crying, Feng Xingyan called for the doctor to give her a check up.

The doctor reminded them of some things they had to pay attention to, but he was merely asking her to keep a peace of mind and not be so sad.

Feng Xingyan emphasized again. "You heard what the doctor said; the body is more important."

Su Ziyue looked at him blankly as she said, "Can you let me use your phone?"

Feng Xingyan stared at her for a moment, looking as though he understood her. Then, he took out his phone and handed it to her.

"Thank you," Su Ziyue thanked him softly and took over the phone.

Although she had accepted the fact that Feng Xingyan was her uncle, the two of them were still very unfamiliar with each other.

Feng Xingyan was not too bothered by it; he stood up slowly as he glanced at her pale face. Then, he knitted his eyebrows and said, "I'll ask someone to bring you something to eat."

With that, he left the room.

Su Ziyue held the phone for a while before she typed in a string of numbers that she was familiar with, but she did not proceed with the call.

What should I tell Qin Muchen when I call him?

Before Nan Chuan could arrive and pick me up, Su Yige hired a bunch of people to come and harm me, so I was forced to jump out of the window. I was not hurt badly, but I lost the baby...

Do I tell him everything?

The scene in the villa, Qin Muchen's hesitation, and all of his behavior were flashing through her mind.

She even remembered how much Qin Muchen had wanted a baby.

Su Ziyue's mind was in chaos. As she held the phone tightly, and her fingers were already turning white. In the end, she did not make the phone call.

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Outside of the ward, Feng Xingyan peeked through the gap at the door and realized that Su Ziyue did not make the call. He looked so calm as if he had already expected it.

Standing behind Feng Xingyan, one of his men asked softly, "President Feng, how did you know Miss Su would not make the call?"

Just when the man thought that Feng Xingyan wouldn't reply to him, Feng Xingyan said, "She is a kind-hearted person, and she is too young to be experiencing this. Under this much psychological pressure, it is normal for her to be so indecisive. If nobody gives her a hand, she will not be able to come out of it..."

In her heart, she was probably feeling the most sorry for Qin Muchen.

The man was slightly surprised that Feng Xingyan would explain it to him. Although he didn't understand all of it, he nodded still.

...

At night, the consultation room was brightly lit.

"I think this situation is too complicated. It is better to go with the second option."

"I don't agree..."

A group of medical specialists in white coats were having a heated discussion; dressed in a black suit, Qin Muchen stood out from the group of doctors obviously.

He was holding a cigarette between his fingers, and the ashtray in front of him was already filled with cigarette butts. As he placed an elbow on the table, his body leaned slightly forward; his posture looked quite stiff. It was obvious that he had maintained this position for a very long time.

He sat there with a cold look on his face. Not knowing what was on his mind, the cigarette in his hand was already burning to the end; a huge pile of cigarette soot slowly accumulated.

After a long while, Qin Muchen placed the cigarette butt he was holding into the ashtray and spoke hoarsely, "Have you finished the discussion?"

His voice was not too loud, but it was not too soft either. It was just the right level to overshadow the specialists' volume.

One of the specialists said, "Mr. Qin, we think the second option..."

Qin Muchen glared at him coldly. "I just want to know if you're done discussing. What I need is an operation plan that is foolproof."

He emphasized the word 'foolproof' with a change of tone.

As he finished speaking, the consultation room fell silent. No one dared to guarantee that the operation would be foolproof.

After all, every surgery had its own risks and failures.

As soon as he finished his sentence, Qin Muchen got up and headed to the restroom.

He washed his face with cold water. As he looked at his haggard appearance in the mirror, he suddenly smashed the mirror with his fist.

A cobweb-like crack appeared in the mirror almost instantly, and blood was flowing from his hand.

"Muchen!"

At that moment, he heard Bai Jingshu's voice from the outside.

Bai Jingsu rushed in immediately and was shocked when he saw Qin Muchen. He strode toward his direction and asked, "What are you doing?"

After the company was closed for the holidays, Bai Jingshu had returned to the Bai Residence. It was only when he heard the situation from Nan Chuan did he rush back.

Qin Muchen acted as if nothing had happened and withdrew his hand. He turned on the water tap to run his wound under the water and asked, "Why are you here?"

Bai Jingsu replied angrily, "If I wasn't here, you would've been hurting yourself!"

"I am fine, go back." Qin Muchen turned off the water tap and looked at Bai Jingshu. "Today is New

Year's Eve, isn't it?"

When Bai Jingshu heard his words, he said vulgarly, "What the f*ck is New Year's Eve when your grandfather is in intensive care waiting for an emergency operation, while Su Ziyue is still missing? We don't know whether she's alive, yet you're here saying that you're alright?"

Qin Muchen did not respond as he walked past him and went back to the consultation room.

When Qin Muchen returned, the group of specialists told him the plan that they had discussed.

Qin Muchen's knitted brows softened as his voice sounded exhausted. "Please."

The specialists were taken aback by Qin Muchen's imploring tone. After all, Qin Muchen had been carrying a sense of pressure around him.

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With that, Qin Yuchuan was sent into the operation room.

Guarding outside the operation room, Qin Muchen lit up another cigarette.

Standing beside him, Qin Zheng knitted his brows and said, "Mister, don't smoke so much."

As though he did not hear Qin Zheng's comment, Qin Muchen continued to smoke his cigarette. Meanwhile, Bai Jingshu came over from behind.

He had never seen Qin Muchen looking so haggard, and this was his first time seeing him like that throughout the ten years of knowing him.

"I thought I could handle everything, but I am actually overconfident." Qin Muchen sounded soft but hoarse at the same time. "If I did not leave her alone, no one would've taken advantage of the situation; if I had more patience with Grandpa, I would've noticed his deteriorating health..."

Qin Muchen continued to talk about Qin Yuchuan and Su Ziyue. Although he remained impassive, Bai Jingshu could feel a strong sense of guilt emanating from Qin Muchen.

"You are a human, not a God. Stop..."

Bai Jingshu wanted to comfort him, but he was soon interrupted. "They were all saying I was the God of the financial world, but in truth, I'm only a useless wimp. Grandpa is in the operation room, and I can't do anything about it. Not only that, I haven't found her even after a whole day..."

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Qin Muchen spoke of many things; his low voice echoed through the silent corridor in the middle of the night.

Bai Jingshu saw the vicious look on Qin Muchen's face when he fought against enemies in bloody fights before. He saw Qin Muchen's confidence when he had everything under control during negotiations with others before...

He witnessed how Qin Muchen turned out to be the man he was today after working hard for the past decade. Like Su Ziyue, Qin Muchen was an invincible legend who was capable of everything in his eyes.

However, the current Qin Muchen had all his armors removed and appeared incredibly dejected; he looked like a huge tree with broken branches after being hit by a storm. Bai Jingshu did not know what to say in order to comfort him all of a sudden.

All he could do was to stand beside Qin Muchen in silence and smoke with him.

The night became endlessly long.

...

Su Ziyue couldn't sleep very well the whole night.

In her dream, there was a cute young voice that kept calling her mommy. When she turned around and looked immediately, all she could see was just a pair of eyes filled with blood.

The next moment, she screamed and woke up from her sleep. Then, she couldn't fall asleep again the entire night.

"Miss Su, what's the matter with you?"

The night shift nurse was startled by Su Ziyue's scream. She switched on the light immediately and checked on her.

The nurse had been hired by Feng Xingyan, and she looked like a very reliable old lady.

"I'm fine, madam. You can switch off the light and go to sleep."

Su Ziyue turned around and wrapped the blanket tighter around her.

Upon hearing that, the lady switched off the light, lay down and went back to sleep again.

As for Su Ziyue, she tossed and turned until dawn. She couldn't sleep at all because she felt something weighing down on her heart due to her child's incident. Besides, she couldn't sleep without a familiar embrace...

...

The next morning, Feng Xingyan arrived early in the morning. However, he left after staying for a short while.

Nonetheless, he reminded Su Ziyue seriously before stepping out, "Get some proper rest. Don't play with your cell phone, and try not to watch television as well."

His eyes flickered uneasily as he said that; it looked like he was hiding something.

Su Ziyue didn't notice his peculiarity and simply responded with a light nod. Her reaction seemed a little half-hearted and unconcerned.

She felt very bored after staying in her room all day long. Hence, she got out of her bed and thought of going for a walk outside.

Noticing that she wanted to go out, the nurse placed a thick coat over her body immediately while mumbling at the same time, "You just recovered from an awful illness, so you must stay protected from the wind. Before this, my daughter fell sick because she refused to listen to me..."

Su Ziyue was touched when she heard the nurse. Her heart melted as she uttered an earnest 'thank you' to the nurse.

She had never experienced motherly love before when she was a child. So, she had always been very envious of children who grew up with their mothers. However, she was not qualified to be a mother.

Su Ziyue pulled the coat tighter around her and walked outside slowly.

She walked until the end of the corridor; there was a huge veranda with a wide view at the end. She could see dense green woods and a few houses from where she was standing. Although the place seemed nice, she couldn't tell which hospital in Yunzhou City she was at right now.

Suddenly, she remembered that she had been staying at the hospital for more than a day now. However, Qin Muchen hadn't come looking for her the way he did when she was taken away by Gong Zeyang before this...

She was very worried.

Su Ziyue felt a little cold; recalling the nurse's advice, she turned around and headed back to her ward.

When she went back to her ward, the nurse had just switched on the television coincidentally. After all, she was feeling bored. The nurse had been told to take care of Su Ziyue, and she did not have anything else to do. Thus, she watched some television briefly while Su Ziyue went out.

“M-Miss Su, I-I...” The nurse became very nervous when she saw Su Ziyue come in. She stuttered nervously while trying to switch off the television at the same time.

To her surprise, Su Ziyue shouted at her loudly and stopped her from switching off the television. “Don’t switch off the television!”

Ever since the nurse arrived, she had never seen Su Ziyue talk much—let alone show any temper before. Hence, she thought Su Ziyue was a gentle girl with a mild personality. After being shouted like that all of a sudden, the nurse trembled in shock immediately as she stared at Su Ziyue fearfully.

Su Ziyue wasn’t in the mood to care about the expression on the nurse’s face. She focused all her attention on the television screen at that moment.

“Early this morning, famous international movie star, Gu Hanyan, posted on her Twitter account and announced that her wedding is around the corner. Soon after that, LK Group shared her post on their official Twitter page, which proved her previous scandal with the President of LK Group, Qin Muchen...”

Noticing the unsteady Su Ziyue who kept staring at the television screen, it seemed like she was about to fall any minute. The nurse asked in concern, “Are you alright, Miss Su? Do you want me to call the doctor?”

Su Ziyue opened her mouth; she only managed to utter a full sentence after several attempts. “C-Can you tell me... what the news is about...”

She continued to keep her eyes on the screen, thinking that she must’ve misheard the news.

“Eh?” The nurse glanced at the television screen. Even though she was slightly confused with Su Ziyue’s request, she told the young lady honestly. “The news said that the President of LK Group is about to marry the international movie star. There’s this thing called Twitter and all that... I’m not very sure either...”

Gu Hanyan posted on her Twitter to announce that her wedding was just around the corner. Then, LK Group shared her Twitter post immediately on their official Twitter page; Su Ziyue understood very well what this meant. Nonetheless, how could she believe this?

The nurse was still mumbling something non-stop, but Su Ziyue could no longer listen to her anymore. She kept thinking about the fact that Qin Muchen was about to get married with Gu Hanyan.

She refused to believe it was true! It must be fake news! She wanted to see Qin Muchen. She must see him now!

She couldn’t care less that she was still wearing her patient’s gown; she simply turned around and ran outside hastily.

Instead, she bumped into Feng Xingyan immediately, who had been walking in earlier.

Noticing the disorientated look on her face, Feng Xingyan held out his hand and grabbed her. "What's the matter?"

"I want to go and find Qin Muchen." As she said that, her eyes reddened with tears. The tears glistened in her eyes without rolling down.

Feng Xingyan froze for a moment as he raised his eyebrow. "Nonsense! You should be in bed and resting right now!"

"You didn't allow me to watch television, but I saw the news! I want to go and ask him about it! It's impossible for Qin Muchen to marry Gu Hanyan!"

In the end, Su Ziyue could no longer gulp back her tears as they rolled down from her eyes. She gazed at Feng Xingyan with a pleading look on her face.

She kept shaking her head continuously as her face was covered with tears; she looked like a child who couldn't find her way home, which was very pitiful indeed.

Gazing at her teary and petite face, a pitiful look flashed through Feng Xingyan's eyes.

Two seconds later, he said in a serious voice, "Go and get changed. I'll take you to find him."

Then, he brought Su Ziyue back into the ward directly without waiting for her to say anything else. He asked the nurse to help Su Ziyue change her clothes.

Although Su Ziyue was on the brink of despair, she still had some sanity within her. Since all she wanted to do now was to go and find Qin Muchen, she got changed obediently.

The nurse brought her a hat and a scarf, covering Su Ziyue properly before allowing her to go out.

Feng Xingyan pursed his lips lightly; it seemed like he was thinking about something. Nonetheless, he didn't say anything when he noticed that Su Ziyue had come out.

He personally drove the latter back to Cloud Bay.

On their way back, Su Ziyue held both her hands tightly together; the expression on her face was full of worry. She looked very uptight and nervous, and it seemed like she was very worried about the matter which she was going to talk to Qin Muchen about.

Suddenly, Feng Xingyan asked, "Is Qin Muchen the father of your child?"

“Yeah.” Su Ziyue responded with a light nod.

Just then, the duo arrived at the entrance of the villa. Hence, Feng Xingyan didn't ask any further questions. As he parked the car, he said, “We're here.”

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As soon as the car stopped, Su Ziyue pulled the car door open and walked toward the villa.

As she walked in a hurry, her whole body looked slightly unsteady. Although she was clad in a thick coat, it did not manage to cover her thin and frail figure.

Feng Xingyan put back the cigarette which he had just pulled out before following Su Ziyue; knowing that it was Feng Xingyan who was behind her, she did not turn around.

As the duo reached the entrance simultaneously, they heard a loud bang coming from the inside.

Su Ziyue became worried instantly. Just as she was about to walk inside, the vigilant Feng Xingyan stopped her and shook his head while looking at her. He gave her a 'calm down and be quiet' look. Then, he took a step forward and stood in front of her, blocking her way with his body.

After that, someone's phone started to ring. Su Ziyue knew the ringtone very well, for it belonged to Qin Muchen's cell phone.

Qin Muchen is in there!

Su Ziyue's eyes flickered with excitement as she heard Qin Muchen's voice. “Grandpa.” Then, she heard Qin Muchen said in a discontinuous conversation. “I didn't find her... how can a promiscuous and disloyal woman like Su Ziyue be qualified enough to be your granddaughter-in-law? Have you seen the news? I told you before, I didn't lie to you... yeah...”

How can a promiscuous and disloyal woman like Su Ziyue be qualified enough to be your granddaughter-in-law? Su Ziyue was so shocked that she couldn't make a sound with her mouth open. Unable to support herself, she stumbled unsteadily. The next moment, her eyes shut by itself and she fainted on the spot.

Feng Xingyan caught Su Ziyue in his arms steadily. A sly and cunning look flashed through his gentle and kind face before he carried her back into the car.

...

In the living room, Qin Muchen hung up the phone. He closed his eyes, held out his hand and firmly massaged in between his eyebrows.

The next second, he opened his eyes abruptly, took several steps forward and ran outside immediately.

He ran past the courtyard and stood at the empty main entrance. His dark eyes filled with despair and disappointment. Why do I have... the illusion that she's back?

...

"Qin Muchen! I'm back!"

Su Ziyue pushed the door open and entered the house happily when she saw Qin Muchen instantly. His attractive face looked cold and distant.

Su Ziyue was slightly baffled. "What's wrong..."

Qin Muchen snorted and said unemotionally, "Why did you come back? Do you think that I'd still want a promiscuous and disloyal woman like you?"

"What?"

Before Su Ziyue could react, Qin Muchen's handsome face became blurry all of a sudden. Everything went black...

"Ah!" Su Ziyue woke up from her nightmare with a loud scream.

Her heart pounded rapidly, and it felt like it was going to leap out of her chest. Su Ziyue pressed against her chest tightly; she came back to her senses only after a long time.

"Ziyue?"

As the door opened, Feng Xingyan walked in from outside.

He switched on the lights in the room with a click. The originally dark room became bright again immediately.

"Mr. Feng." Although Su Ziyue didn't deny his identity, it was somewhat difficult for her to address him as 'Uncle Xingyan' immediately.

"My room is just next door. I heard you scream, so I came over to check on you. Did you have a nightmare?" Feng Xingyan strode toward her, holding a glass of water in his hand.

Su Ziyue only noticed that the room she was staying in right now wasn't the hospital ward earlier.

Noticing that Su Ziyue was glancing around the room, Feng Xingyan explained, "This is a house I bought in this area. I thought no one would like to stay in a hospital, so I brought you back here. You don't mind,

do you?”

Su Ziyue took the glass of water from him and sipped on it before she said slowly, “How can I mind? It has been very troublesome for you to take care of me...”

She never thought that a person—whom she had only seen a few times—would help her during the most difficult period in her life.

Although Feng Xingyan claimed himself to be her uncle, there wasn't a basis of familial love between the both of them; they were simply strangers to each other.

“This is something I should do, so don't say something like that ever again.” Feng Xingyan gazed at her with a serious look on his face.

Su Ziyue sat up on the bed with her head leaning against the bedhead. She remained silent.

The words which she had heard in the morning when she was at the entrance of Qin Muchen's villa continued to ring in her ears like a hypnotizing mantra.

After hearing Qin Muchen say those words, she no longer had the courage to question him face to face again.

For someone like Qin Muchen, Gu Hanyan was the perfect candidate for marriage; everything was simply falling back into place.

Su Ziyue was a woman with a bad reputation; she was not a perfect match for Qin Muchen in terms of family background, appearance, academic achievement and every other way.

Besides, Qin Muchen had never truly trusted her before. Since the beginning, everything between them was unequal and unfair.

He had too many secrets in him—he was like someone hiding in the dark shadows. She thought she knew him very well, but in truth, everything she could see was always something he wanted to show her. He would always be the person who controlled everything.

However... The hand which Su Ziyue had placed over her chest clenched into a tight fist. She clutched the shirt around her chest tightly as her face grew paler. It feels really awful here...

“Ziyue?” Feng Xingyan's voice snapped Su Ziyue out of her thoughts.

She raised her head and looked at Feng Xingyan with a stupefied look on her face. She then asked in a daze, “What?”

After pondering for a while, Feng Xingyan said in a low voice, “I don't know what happened between

you and Qin Muchen, but you've already grown into an adult. Therefore, you should have your own judgement on many things. However, I'm very worried seeing the way you are right now. I want to go and find him."

"No!" Su Ziyue shook her head in a hurry. She pleaded, "Don't go and find him. Just don't go!"

"You've suffered so much pain, yet he wants to marry someone else; he can't mistreat you like that. I'm your uncle, and I will not stand here and do nothing about it. Although LK Group is way more influential than the Feng Family, the fight will still carry on for a little while if we were to go head-on against LK Group." Feng Xingyan sounded very earnest. A furious expression flashed through his gentle face.

Su Ziyue was touched by his words as a warm sensation spread throughout her arms and legs. So, this is how it feels to be protected by a family.

However, she couldn't let Feng Xingyan go and find Qin Muchen.

If Qin Muchen had really abandoned her just like that to marry someone else, the least she could do was to keep a little dignity for herself and pull herself back together again.

Feng Xingyan frowned slightly when he saw the sad and pitiful look on Su Ziyue's face. "Alright, I won't go and find him, but you must take care of yourself. If you're willing to admit me as your uncle, please listen to me—leave this place for a while, and come back again after you've recovered."

Leave this place? "No..." Almost immediately, Su Ziyue wanted to reject this option involuntarily. Leave this place and go to a city without Qin Muchen? Just thinking about that makes me feel awful.

Feng Xingyan stood up. He looked unusually serious. "You don't have to answer me right away; I know you grew up here. However, as far as I'm concerned, the Su Family doesn't treat you very well. You can answer me after you've thought about it carefully. I've finished my business here and will be going back to Jingcheng City these few days. We can leave any time."

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Su Ziyue was still awake despite Feng Xingyan's departure long ago; sleep had been a rare commodity for her these days. As soon as she fell asleep, she would be startled awake by her nightmares. After forcing herself through the night with much difficulty, Su Ziyue got up and headed into the bathroom to freshen herself up. By the time she had changed her clothes and went downstairs, she saw Feng Xingyan sitting in the hall while reading a newspaper.

"Good morning," Feng Xingyan greeted Su Ziyue calmly as he placed the newspaper in his hands into a nondescript corner without missing a beat.

Su Ziyue watched his movements carefully, her lips pursing up and her expression somewhat nervous. "Good morning, Uncle."

Feng Xingyan's eyes glinted lightly upon being addressed as 'Uncle', and a smile immediately revealed itself on his face.

After their meal, Feng Xingyan received a phone call. He had a meeting that was scheduled at the last minute, so he went into his study. Su Ziyue walked over to the corner where Feng Xingyan had placed his newspaper earlier and picked it up. Even though she had already prepared herself, Su Ziyue was still assaulted by the large photo which took up over half of the front page. The background of the photo clearly showed that it was a jewelry shop. Qin Muchen and Gu Hanyan were both standing at the counter with their heads lowered, their eyes sweeping over the same ring. With the way the photo was composed, Su Ziyue was unable to guess what they had been saying. Could they have been discussing whether the ring looked beautiful or not?

Her knuckles turned white from the excessive tensing in her hands, her face paling along with them.

Realizing that Su Ziyue was looking at the newspaper, a servant approached her hastily and snatched it away. Her tone was chiding as she said to Su Ziyue, "Miss Su, it is best that you don't read this—the font is small, and it'll strain your eyes. You still need your rest, or you won't..."

Su Ziyue wasn't in the mood to listen to the servant blather on. Having memorized the name of the jewelry shop in the newspaper, she turned around and charged out.

"Miss Su!" The servant was hopping in panic when she saw Su Ziyue dash out.

Su Ziyue sped to the door and noticed that Feng Xingyan's car was still parked right there. Without a second thought, she yanked the door of the car open and clambered in, firing up the engine to make her grand departure.

The servant chased after her, but upon realizing that Su Ziyue had taken the car and left, terror washed over her. The servant quickly returned to the manor and headed to the study to look for Feng Xingyan.

"Mr. Feng, Miss Su has... taken the car and left! We weren't able to stop her..."

Feng Xingyan lifted his head, his expression serene. There was nary a trace of anger on his face. "I know."

The servant mentally applauded Mr. Feng for being such a kind man; despite getting to know about his niece later in his life with no prior familial interactions, he still treated her so nicely.

It was only when the servant had left that Feng Xingyan got up and walked over to the window to look out of it. His gaze landed at the empty entryway, and those warm eyes of his slowly took on a steely edge.

Up until now, Qin Muchen's men were still looking for Su Ziyue. Feng Xingyan had spent a lot of effort

evading them in order to successfully bring Su Ziyue here. While this most recent event was slightly out of his expectations, he didn't mind as long as he achieved the result he wished for. Regardless, he had to leave today; he wouldn't be able to weather through Qin Muchen's intense searches any longer, and Qin Muchen would find Su Ziyue sooner or later. He was the uncle who had helped Su Ziyue with all his heart during the time she needed someone the most, so how could he possibly allow Qin Muchen to meddle and ruin it all? Still, Qin Muchen sure cared for Su Ziyue a lot now that he thought about it...

...

Su Ziyue might have been born and raised in Yunzhou City, but she wasn't so familiar with the city that she knew the layout of it like the back of her hand; she only managed to wind her way out of the residential area after circling the place quite a few times. Even though she had the GPS switched on, she still took several wrong turns due to her unstable feelings before finally reaching that jewelry shop.

The jewelry shop was stocked with the most elite of jewelry brands; she had bought Qin Muchen's tie clip and cufflinks from here as well. In just a few days, things had already changed so much. Su Ziyue stopped her car by the side of the road, watching the entrance of the jewelry shop with glazed eyes; she wasn't even sure why she came here.

Just then, two familiar figures exited the shop. Gu Hanyan had linked arms with Qin Muchen, but he shook her off in an irritated manner. Su Ziyue's heart leaped at the sight, as delight flashed across her eyes. The next moment, however, Gu Hanyan leaned in close to Qin Muchen and said something to him. When she looped her arm with Qin Muchen's again, he did not shake her off.

Su Ziyue knew that Qin Muchen was a prickly person at times. To her, the two scenes she had just witnessed looked rather like a couple teasing each other lovingly. Su Ziyue wound the window of her car down in order to get a clearer look as she watched the two of them head toward the parking lot.

Right then, Gu Hanyan whipped her head back to look in the direction of Su Ziyue's car. Su Ziyue's heart stopped briefly. She quickly rolled the windows back up and fired up the engines before making a hasty retreat.

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Gu Hanyan took a long, hard look at the spot where that black car had been earlier. She then turned her head and said to Qin Muchen, "I just remembered that I have a dinner party tomorrow night. I'll need a pair of earrings to complete my outfit..."

"Mm," Qin Muchen simply answered her distantly as he pulled her arm away from his. "I'm going to the hospital to visit Grandpa." With that, he left with large strides.

Gu Hanyan stood on the spot and gnashed her teeth in frustration, but when she recalled the familiar face that she had caught a glimpse of earlier, a cold smile appeared on the corners of her lips. She then hailed a taxi to chase after it.

...

Su Ziyue drove away with a flustered heart, her mind a melted mess. All of a sudden, a taxi stopped right in front of her in an obnoxious manner, and Su Ziyue slammed the brakes out of reflex. The next thing she knew, a woman emerged from the taxi and walked right up to Su Ziyue's car. She then pulled open the door to the passenger seat and got in. Despite how covered-up this woman was, Su Ziyue still recognized her at once. "Gu Hanyan?"

Gu Hanyan plucked her sunglasses off before turning to look at Su Ziyue arrogantly with a high and mighty look on her face. "So, how does it feel to be thrown away?"

Su Ziyue couldn't help but grip the steering wheel tighter. Her face was chilly as she replied, "You seemed like you were enjoying yourself with the man I left behind!"

"You!" Gu Hanyan glared at Su Ziyue furiously, her anger giving way to laughter. "You're a woman who was raised with no manners, biting me as soon as I expose you."

"Shut your trap!" Su Ziyue whipped her head around to look at Gu Hanyan. It looked almost as if icicles were shooting from her pretty eyes.

Gu Hanyan's hairs stood on their ends from Su Ziyue's gaze, but she soon regained her composure. Her gaze roved over Su Ziyue's lower abdomen before she said with a meaningful tone, "It's such a pity that a young life was lost that way, all because you didn't take good care of yourself..."

Su Ziyue clenched her fists tightly, her eyes sharp and vicious as she eyed Gu Hanyan. "What exactly are you trying to imply?"

"Did you think that the doctor wasn't able to detect any physical abnormalities when Qin Muchen got that doctor to perform a check-up on you? However, why didn't he tell you then? That's because Qin Muchen didn't trust you, of course. When he saw you with Gong Zeyang that day proved Qin Muchen's thoughts. Why else would he leave with me instead of taking you?"

Gu Hanyan watched smugly as Su Ziyue's face gradually drained of color; all she felt was an absolute thrill. She tilted her chin up and spoke slowly, "Qin Muchen went along with you back then because he was tricked by your appearance. Guess how he'll treat you if you ever show yourself in front of him again? That's why you better not make another appearance before him."

Su Ziyue felt as though something had been shoved down her throat. It felt so awful that she was unable to speak a word. So, that was how it was. She really did not want to believe Gu Hanyan's words. Yet, she wasn't able to find any holes in the latter's revelations.

Once she had connected all the events in her mind, she shockingly realized that Gu Hanyan was right. Qin Muchen didn't trust her, and he doubted her. When she struggled to escape from the crowd, she

leaped out of the window, resulting in a miscarriage. When she was spiraling out of control from having lost her child... he was already in discussion with Gu Hanyan about marriage.

Gu Hanyan knew that she had achieved her goals when she saw Su Ziyue staying silent while hanging her head. A pleased and smug expression spread over her face. Su Ziyue didn't know when Gu Hanyan had gotten out of her car, and she also wasn't sure how she had managed to return to Feng Xingyan's home.

"Where have you been? Don't you know that I was about to turn Yunzhou City upside down if you didn't come back?" Feng Xingyan's frantic face greeted her the moment she stepped in, but when he saw how soulless she looked, his expression tensed. "What happened?"

Su Ziyue looked at him with a lost expression on her face; it looked as though her soul had been sucked out of her. After a long while, she finally spoke in a near inaudible voice, "Uncle, I'll go to Jingcheng City with you."

CHAPTER 275

Just like that, two years went by in the blink of an eye.

Inside the meeting room at Yanyue Contents Media, the chairman called out, "The executive director will be coming to Yunzhou City today! Have the arrangements to receive her been made?"

Someone immediately answered the chairman as soon as he asked that question. "Yes, everything has been arranged."

People immediately began to gossip in near inaudible whispers the moment those words were said.

"I heard that she's a 'relative of an important person'?"

"I'm not quite sure about that, but I did take a look at her information. She's only 24, pfft..."

That last 'pfft' had layers of hidden meanings behind it.

The rest of them looked at each other and smiled. Clearly, none of them had declared their true thoughts.

...

A slender woman with long hair stepped out of Yunzhou International Airport with her luggage. Her hair was a sensual waterfall of waves as it bounced. Clad in a fiery red, form-fitting one-piece dress with light makeup enhancing her features. Her stilettos clicked across the tiles of the floor, their rhythmic taps clicking clearly for all to hear.

The people who passed her by couldn't help but sneak a few extra glances at the woman, nor could they help themselves from clearing a path for her.

“Thank you.” The woman took off her sunglasses and quirked her lips as she thanked the person who had stepped out of her way.

Upon being gazed at with her mesmerizing eyes, the passerby’s heart skipped a beat. He frantically replied, “Y-You’re... welcome...”

He already felt that she had to be a pretty woman when he could only see her figure and her lips, but to his surprise, her eyes were even more radiant than the rest of her; they were absolutely enthralling beyond belief.

Su Ziyue gave an awkward laugh as she took in this passerby’s reaction. She nodded politely before continuing on her way.

...

Su Ziyue’s phone rang the moment she stepped out of the airport. She reached up to sweep her hair away before she picked up the call. “Hello, this is Su Ziyue.”

“Miss Su, I was sent by Yanyue to pick you up. I’m currently...”

Su Ziyue lifted her head without much thought and immediately caught sight of a girl holding up a sign that said ‘Yanyue Contents Media’. Astonishment flashed across Su Ziyue’s face before she cut the girl off. “I see you now; 7 o’clock from where you are. I’m wearing a red dress, and I’ve got long hair...”

“Where?” The girl turned to look in Su Ziyue’s direction, her gaze landing on Su Ziyue before she quickly averted her gaze. She then said in a confused manner, “Miss Su, I don’t see you though?”

“...”

Su Ziyue reined in her temper and hung up the call before striding toward the girl with large steps. “Nice to meet you—I’m Su Ziyue.”

“Uh... I-I’m Li Qingluo.” The girl shakily stuck her hand out to Su Ziyue, but the surprise in her eyes did not escape Su Ziyue’s notice.

The two of them only shook hands for a moment before Su Ziyue released her grip. Since she thought that Li Qingluo looked rather stupid holding up that sign and because she didn’t want to be gawked at, she asked Li Qingluo, “Did you drive here?”

“Ah, yes, yes! I drove here with the company vehicle. The car’s over there.” With that, Li Qingluo pointed toward a direction.

“Let’s go then.” Su Ziyue glanced at Li Qingluo before heading in the direction that the girl pointed at.

Although Li Qingluo's shoes were flats instead of high heels, she still couldn't keep up with Su Ziyue's pace. Su Ziyue twisted her head back to take in Li Qingluo's student-like appearance and frowned lightly.

...

Once they were safely in the car, Su Ziyue asked Li Qingluo, "You clearly saw me earlier, so why did you say that you weren't able to?"

Li Qingluo was about to start the car when Su Ziyue said that. Hearing that, she admitted in embarrassment, "The staff at the company thought that the Executive Director would definitely be... an older lady..."

Li Qingluo hadn't expected her to be a stunner!

"Are you just going to believe whatever they say?" Su Ziyue frowned slightly. She didn't like gullible personalities like Li Qingluo's.

"The seniors are usually right..." Li Qingluo sensed that Su Ziyue didn't seem to like her that much, and her voice dropped in volume unconsciously.

Su Ziyue simply nodded at that. She didn't continue the conversation. She could tell with a glance that Li Qingluo was an intern who had just graduated from university. She was nervous and jumpy at work, and viewed her seniors' words as gospel.

...

The airport was a distance away from the accommodation that the company had arranged for her. Su Ziyue turned to look at the familiar scenery whizzing by her outside the window, and she became lost in her thoughts.

Two years had passed in a blink of an eye, but Yunzhou City didn't seem to have changed much since she left the place. It was still a city with plenty of skyscrapers and streets clogged with traffic.

However, she was no longer the same person she was in the past.

Just then, the car stopped in a posh area. Li Qingluo looked at Su Ziyue curiously before stating, "Miss Su, we're here."

"Thanks for your help, and sorry for the trouble." With that, Su Ziyue opened the door and got out of the car, taking her luggage with her as she stepped into the residential area.

Once she saw Su Ziyue's figure disappear, Li Qingluo smacked her chest and mumbled, "Oh, that was so nerve-wracking."

Who would have thought the executive director that had been sent over would be so young and beautiful? Furthermore, she looked so amazing as well. She looked totally like a strong and independent woman!

...

Prior to her arrival at Yunzhou City, Feng Xingyan had said that he would buy a house for Su Ziyue. However, she did not want to live in a space that was too large, so she got this apartment instead. Since it was located in the poshest residential area in all of Yunzhou city, the view was extremely beautiful.

Su Ziyue glanced at the city from the balcony before returning to her room so that she could unpack. Once she had showered, she switched on the television and began to dry her hair with a towel.

“Recently, the chairman of LK Group had been asked if he would become the heir to the Mogwin Family when he attended a joint business conference. While he hasn’t denied it...”

Su Ziyue stopped whatever she was doing. She lifted her head mechanically, but the scene had already cut away by the time her gaze landed on the screen.

Even though she had no intention of keeping up with Qin Muchen the past two years, news about him was like an insidious presence, always finding a way to her somehow. It left her with no way of escaping him.

Su Ziyue exhaled deeply and turned off the television. Once she had dried her hair, she shoved herself onto the bed and fell asleep.

...

Meanwhile, Nan Chuan entered the chairman’s office with a stack of papers at the LK Group’s headquarters.

“Boss, these are all the documents that need to be signed.” As Nan Chuan spoke, he placed the papers in front of Qin Muchen. “This is a business partnership proposal from a venture capital company. It’s from that guy called Xu Ziyue...”

Before he could finish speaking, he noticed that Qin Muchen had already signed the document. Nan Chuan was troubled when he saw this. After a moment’s hesitation, he still steeled himself to clarify, “Boss, this company’s proposal isn’t actually the best. We have better alternatives...”

“Hm.” Qin Muchen merely answered him with a grunt before leafing through the other papers.

Nan Chuan hadn’t favored this suggestion from the very start, but his employer still signed it nonetheless; he had even personally followed up on it. As for the reason why...

This kind of situation had occurred far too many times over the last two years. In the end, Nan Chuan still couldn't help himself from voicing out, "It's Xu Ziyue, not Su Ziyue!"

Qin Muchen's hand paused before he spoke, "You may leave now."

CHAPTER 276

Nan Chuan emerged from the office, speechless. He shook his head and sighed. It was always like this! No matter how ridiculous the suggestion for collaboration was, Qin Muchen would just sign the document without even blinking every time he heard a name that sounded similar to hers. Apart from being so mindless about that, his employer's temper was also getting worse. Nan Chuan didn't even dare to comment on his behavior.

...

The office fell completely silent once Nan Chuan had left.

Qin Muchen put down the pen in his hand and took out his phone to pull up a photo. It was a picture of Su Ziyue fast asleep.

Two years ago, Su Ziyue had gone missing while his grandfather was gravely ill, and Qin Muchen was unable to function properly. By the time his grandfather's illness had stabilized and he finally gathered the energy to look for her, he realized that she was no longer in Yunzhou City. He only found her three months later.

Qin Muchen had thought about forcibly bringing her back countless times in the past two years. Every time that notion popped up in his mind, he simply quashed it back down.

She didn't want to see him and was avoiding him.

The closest he had come to her was when she had brushed past him.

Her head had been lowered then when she strode past him briskly, her expression so cold that it was frightening. Still, she hadn't noticed him. While he had basked in joy upon finding how limited her friend circle was, he realized that she had become so reserved that she was almost like a puppet.

She may not be a bubbly person all the time, but she was confident in herself at the very least. She looked her most adorable whenever she threw a tantrum with him and tilted her chin up slightly to glare at Qin Muchen.

The vibration of his phone pulled his mind back to the present.

Bai Jingshu had called him, but Qin Muchen hung up without a second thought—he wanted to look at

the photo a little while longer.

Shortly after, Nan Chuan entered the office again.

“Sir, Mr. Bai has called.”

Qin Muchen was forced to take the call.

Bai Jingshu’s tone was no different from how it usually was. “When are you coming back to China?”

“Next week.” That was the habitual answer that Qin Muchen had given the past two years.

No matter how busy or where he was, he would always go back every week to see Su Ziyue, even if he could only watch her from a distance.

“Are you really going to wait until next week?” Bai Jingshu was skeptical.

Qin Muchen didn’t speak and opted to end the call instead.

“D*mmit!” Bai Jingshu cursed at his phone. He then mutinously sent a photo to Qin Muchen before switching his phone off.

...

Su Ziyue had assumed that she would definitely be meeting some familiar faces now that she was back in Yunzhou City. However, she hadn’t thought that one of the familiar faces would be someone closely tied to Qin Muchen.

Bai Jingshu coughed dryly a few times in an attempt to diffuse the atmosphere before speaking up, “It’s been a while, m’lady. You’re even more radiant than before!”

Su Ziyue stopped stirring her coffee at the mention of ‘m’lady’. She didn’t even bother to lift her head as she answered, “I have a name, you know. Mr. Bai, you’re also someone with a certain status in society. Please do not go around addressing women like that.”

Bai Jingshu wasn’t used to calling her that at all; he had done so to test the waters. Su Ziyue’s attitude allowed him to see that she was not on good terms with Qin Muchen.

“When did you return?”

“Yesterday.”

Bai Jingshu continued to ask, “Then...”

“Apologies, but my afternoon break is over. I need to return to work.” Su Ziyue took a look at the watch on her wrist before picking up her bag to leave.

Bai Jingshu shook his head before taking out his phone to take a picture of Su Ziyue’s retreating figure. Once he was done, he even looked over it carefully. To Bai Jingshu, Su Ziyue was a rare beauty despite his general disinterest in earthly things. Even though it was just a photo of her back, she was still easily recognizable.

He then leisurely called up Qin Muchen. As expected, Qin Muchen mercilessly hung up on him.

There had been no sign of humanity in Qin Muchen for the past two years.

Bai Jingshu was forced to call Nan Chuan to get Qin Muchen to pick up his call. He then sent the photo he had just taken to Qin Muchen before switching off his phone, wanting Qin Muchen to worry his head off.

...

Su Ziyue had a chilly expression when she returned to the company.

Today had only been her first day at work; she hadn’t expected to bump into Bai Jingshu when she went out to eat during her lunch break.

Now that Bai Jingshu knew she had returned, it meant that Qin Muchen would know about it as well.

She had lived the past two years fruitfully. In the first year of her departure, she went abroad to study before shadowing Feng Xingyan the following year in order to learn the ins and outs of running a business.

Many people praised her for her intelligence and achievements, but she became nervous and fearful at the thought that she might once again meet Qin Muchen...

The events of the past still played before her eyes; all of Qin Muchen’s actions, Gu Hanyan’s words...

Her lost child as well...

With everything melded together, she wasn’t sure whether she should hate Qin Muchen or...

The temporary assistant that the company had assigned to her knocked on the door before entering. “Miss Su, these are the company reports for the last six months. Please take a look at them.”

Su Ziyue returned to her senses and quickly snapped back into work mode. Surprise flashed across her eyes when she took a look at the assistant. “Li Qingluo?”

“Miss Su, you still remember me!” A delighted expression revealed itself on Li Qingluo’s face.

“Yes.” It wasn’t like she was suffering from dementia. How could she not remember someone she just met yesterday?

Su Ziyue flipped through the reports in her hands. A thought hit her and she lifted her head to ask Li Qingluo, “Are you the one who compiled all of this?”

Li Qingluo hastily replied, “Y-Yes, I did.”

Su Ziyue nodded. This girl may look somewhat simple-minded, but she was careful in her work.

...

Su Ziyue had gotten used to working in a demanding workplace after her time with Feng Xingyan. Even on her first day, she was already working overtime along with the other workers. By the time work ended, it was already half past nine.

She drove her car from the company and somehow made her way over to the little apartment she used to live in the past.

While two years seemed like a long time, it was actually very short.

She walked to the foot of the building and stopped in her tracks.

They had argued here back then...

Su Ziyue swept her hair back in an irate manner before she headed over to the elevator and pressed the button for the seventh floor. When she reached the door of her former apartment, Su Ziyue’s mind wandered as she glanced at it. Finally, she pulled out her keys and opened the door with a loud creak.

Su Ziyue’s heart stung upon hearing that sound; it was as though she wasn’t merely opening a door, but an entryway to a corner of her heart. It was pure agony.

The apartment was pitch black, emanating the lonely, empty feeling of a place that had been abandoned for a long time.

Su Ziyue stepped into the space.

She was very familiar with the layout of the apartment and could avoid bumping into anything despite the lack of light. However, she had only just taken a few steps inside when she heard a sound behind her. The room suddenly lit up following a soft yet clear sound.

Su Ziyue’s heart leaped in her throat and she whirled around.

A tall yet lithe body stood by the door, and surprise was written in the person's eyes.

"Su Ziyue!"

Qin Muchen was already calling her name from where he was by the door before Su Ziyue could even react. He stood right there without moving, afraid that he was simply dreaming.

He had immediately booked a flight back when he saw the picture that Bai Jingshu had sent him. Every time he returned to China, he would always stay in this apartment.

However, he never thought that he would meet Su Ziyue here.

Su Ziyue widened her eyes before she reflexively took a few steps back.

CHAPTER 277

Su Ziyue stumbled when her lower back hit the couch, only managing to steady herself by supporting her weight with the back of the couch.

Time had been especially kind to Qin Muchen. Two years may have passed, but there weren't any drastic changes to his appearance. Although he had become skinnier, he was still as tall and handsome as ever. His hair was also shorter than she recalled. A chill emanated from his eyes, the familiar choking aura slowly making its way over to her.

"It's been a while."

Su Ziyue balled her fists up. She knew that this might reveal her nerves, so she quickly unclenched them. This sudden meeting had her scrambling to figure out a way to handle this.

An odd light gleamed in Qin Muchen's pitch black eyes. He held her tightly, his voice hoarse. "2,023 days."

Su Ziyue hitched a breath upon hearing that.

How could he remember so clearly?

Perhaps smart people also have an incredible memory.

She turned her head to the side, and her tone seemed quite frigid. "Is that so? Since you're able to remember such a minor thing so clearly, it seems like the chairman of LK Group is a different breed altogether."

A minor thing?

in Muchen's eyes darkened upon hearing her words. He looked as though he was about to say something when Su Ziyue beat him to the punch. "Since we've already met here, I won't need to go out of my way then. Let's complete the divorce proceedings when you have the time so that we don't hold each other up."

She knew about Qin Muchen and Gu Hanyan's engagement when she left Yunzhou City for Jingcheng City back then, but although two years have passed, they had yet to hold a wedding. Su Ziyue thought that it might be because she and Qin Muchen hadn't divorced yet.

Qin Muchen looked at her with a darkened expression, his pitch black eyes narrowing dangerously as he repeated her words in an icy tone, "Hold each other up?"

"My apologies. You've been unable to marry Gu Hanyan all this while because of me. However, you won't be troubled by this any longer; I will comply and finish the divorce process."

It was only when she finally said this out loud did Su Ziyue realize that this speech wasn't as hard as she thought it would be, and it wasn't as painful as she had expected.

Qin Muchen's expression turned uglier instantly. He laughed, seemingly out of rage. "You're being rather considerate of us!"

He had been so careful the past two years; he hadn't dared to make a rash move, but in the end, the first thing she brought up when she returned was divorce.

Had he known that she would still be such a flighty and unreasonable person, why would he have waited for two years? He should have just dragged her back then!

Su Ziyue didn't know why he was so furious, but his words made her unable to think any deeper.

She ignored the faint aching in her heart as she eyed him icily. "Please tell me when you'll be available. By the way, I bought this apartment before I married you, so it's my personal property. Please do not enter as you wish from now on." With that, she strode over to the door and stopped a few steps away from him. "Please step away."

Qin Muchen's bulky body blocked off the door. The remaining space was so small that she was unable to squeeze through.

Qin Muchen's expression was even as he raised an eyebrow. "Sorry, I just want to stand here."

Su Ziyue lifted her head to look at him in disbelief. What kind of craziness was going on in his head? He was being absolutely unreasonable.

Su Ziyue held back her irritation as she looked at him. "I cannot pass with you standing there!"

Qin Muchen said to her flippantly, "What does this have to do with me?"

With that, he conjured a cigarette out of nowhere and placed it between his thin lips, his other hand lighting it up with a lighter. When he looked up to see Su Ziyue, however, he stopped in his tracks. He tossed the lighter up and crooked one of legs slightly to lean against the doorframe as he began to ignite the lighter repeatedly like he was bored.

This may seem like the actions of a child entertaining himself, but Qin Muchen managed to make it look so enthralling when he was the one doing it.

Su Ziyue felt that she had been right; Qin Muchen really hadn't changed a bit. When it came to his shamelessness, he was even worse than he was two years ago.

The longer they stood there in that space, the more bothered Su Ziyue felt.

She stepped forward and headed outside, but she couldn't avoid bumping her shoulder into Qin Muchen's since she was in a rush. All of a sudden, Qin Muchen stretched out a leg to stop Su Ziyue in her tracks.

Before Su Ziyue could realize it, her body was already tilting forward out of her control.

A powerful arm wrapped itself around her waist in a blink of an eye, pulling her back and stopping her from toppling to the ground.

Su Ziyue's head crashed into Qin Muchen's firm chest, and the pain made her eyes sting. With her tears threatening to fall, she shoved Qin Muchen hard and roared at him. "Do you think this is funny? Are you still a child? Do you think that pranks like this are amusing? I find it disgusting, and I hate it!"

Qin Muchen's face was so dark that it was terrifying. He grabbed Su Ziyue's arm in one motion, his voice so chilly that the cold could seep into one's bones. "You think that I'm disgusting? Su Ziyue, say that again if you mean it!"

Su Ziyue shook his arm off with great force and yelled at him, "Yes, I think you're repulsive. You're already engaged to Gu Hanyan, so why are you clinging onto me? I'm not a pet cat or dog! I'm not a toy for you to amuse yourself with!"

Just why did he think that he could act like he did nothing wrong? With his sudden appearance, he was still as shameless as ever.

However, she was no longer the Su Ziyue of the past!

She lost a child, and the person she loved the most did not trust her. She had to be injected with sedatives when she was on the verge of breaking down from her pain so that she could calm down. Yet, he got engaged to another woman when all of this was going on, and he had even accompanied that

woman to pick out a ring...

How many times had she been startled awake from her nightmares, where she saw his unapproachable figure from the back as well as her bloodied child...

He was the father! However, he was also an indirect culprit for that child's death!

A vein throbbed in Qin Muchen's forehead, his expression turning stormy. He gritted through his teeth and said, "Get out of my sight!"

He was afraid that he truly wouldn't be able to stop himself from strangling Su Ziyue to death if she continued on her tangent. She viewed what he thought had been love and concern for her as mere amusement for himself.

Su Ziyue was so frightened by Qin Muchen's expression that she shrank back. This was a reflexive action of hers because of all the accumulated power Qin Muchen had over her heart.

Seeing how apoplectic Qin Muchen was, Su Ziyue felt somewhat pleased. She quickly walked out before turning her head back to look at Qin Muchen as though she had just thought of something. "I believe that you certainly won't forget about what I said earlier with that memory of yours. I'm still in my youth, and I don't want to waste it on you. The faster we get divorced, the better."

She even put emphasis on her last few words to him.

Su Ziyue didn't dare to continue speaking when she saw how the anger on Qin Muchen's face threatened to grow even more. With an arrogant tilt of her chin, she left.

She only dared to let out a long sigh once she entered the elevator and crouched down.

Even though she still hated Qin Muchen, her first thought when she saw him had been to leap into his arms and give him a hug.

Su Ziyue, you're a despicable woman! He doesn't trust you, and he doesn't believe that the child in your belly was his, yet you still can't keep your heart in check.

CHAPTER 278

Yanyue Contents Media had been on an overtime train for an entire week. From the highest of executives to the lowest of regular employees, they all worked overtime until everyone had the same tired faces.

Su Ziyue had already worked two nights straight; dark circles still rimmed her eyes, but she still looked rather fresh nonetheless.

Li Qingluo knocked on the door before entering with a stack of papers and placed them before Su Ziyue. “Miss Su, these are the proposals from the other departments...”

Su Ziyue looked up and glanced at her. “Why are you the one who brought them over? What about the departments themselves?”

“They are... busy with other things...”

Li Qingluo’s voice turned smaller as she continued to speak. How could she not know that those department managers were afraid of being picked apart by Su Ziyue, a young high-ranking employee?

The new director Miss Su may be as pretty as a flower vase, but her skill and capabilities were not to be underestimated!

Su Ziyue’s forehead tensed before speaking up in a tone that wasn’t all that composed. “Is that so?”

She knew that the employees were reluctant to work overtime for so many more hours every day. When it first began, they even went out of their way to heckle her. However, the presumptuous ones who looked down on her reined themselves in because of how she would break down each department’s proposal in detail and weigh the pros and cons.

She had gone abroad to study the year she left Yunzhou City. The following year, she began to learn how to run a business from Feng Xingyan, as well as how to manage a company.

Feng Xingyan had commended her on her talent, but he didn’t know that she was abnormally fixated on her work day in and day out all because she wanted to shift her focus elsewhere.

Li Qingluo didn’t dare to speak as she watched Su Ziyue’s expression cautiously.

“You may leave first.” Su Ziyue flipped open one of the proposals before continuing, “Tell the department managers that there will be a meeting in ten minutes.”

Li Qingluo hastily replied, “Understood.”

With that, she opened the door and left.

Li Qingluo may appear like a neurotic girl, but she was meticulous in her work, so Su Ziyue had arranged for Li Qingluo to be her assistant.

...

By the time the meeting ended, it was five in the afternoon—which was also time to get off work.

Su Ziyue knew that the employees were all griping because of how much overtime they had been doing

recently.

She surveyed the place to see that everyone had a look of exhaustion on their faces. She then spoke up, "The proposals you've handed in this time are all good. It's been a tiring week for everyone, so we won't be working overtime today. I shall treat everyone to a meal tonight at Lumiere Jade House. If you have family, you may bring them along as well. I hope that everyone will give me this opportunity to treat you all to dinner."

With that, Su Ziyue broke into a smile, a far cry from her usual stern demeanor in the meeting room.

Undoubtedly, the smile of a beautiful young girl was always very infectious.

Someone quickly piped up, "What was that, Miss Su? You're being rather generous..."

"Yeah, that's our duty."

"Miss Su, you worked very hard as well..."

Su Ziyue maintained the smile on her face as she watched the employees stumble over themselves to say such humbling words. Still, she mentally rebuked them for being sly foxes.

Su Ziyue laughed again. "In that case, that's settled. Please come tonight. We'll leave work now."

...

Su Ziyue sank into her seat when she returned to her office and reached up to rub her temples. She did not want to have dinner at Lumiere Jade House, but it was the most recognizable, poshest restaurant in all of Yunzhou City. Lumiere Jade House was Qin Muchen's territory, so it would be hard to not run into him there.

She hadn't seen him since they parted on bad terms when she returned to her tiny apartment that day, nor had she heard anything about him.

As for tonight...

Never mind about that—she wasn't going to continue thinking about it anymore.

Perhaps that was all she and Qin Muchen could do for now.

Later that evening, Su Ziyue saw Li Qingluo when she arrived at the entrance of Lumiere Jade House at 9 o'clock. She asked the girl, "Has everyone arrived?"

Li Qingluo let out an expression of relief when she saw Su Ziyue, who had arrived late. "Most of them are already here."

“Hm, have you noted down the ones who haven’t arrived yet? Hand me the list later.” With that all arranged, Su Ziyue stepped inside.

She had deliberately come an hour late. She knew that many employees weren’t pleased with her; while they weren’t petty enough to be a no-show at a dinner that she would be paying for, they would arrive later than the scheduled time. That was to be expected of them. It was normal that the employees would be miffed about her since she just popped out of thin air. This was a problem that she and Feng Xingyan had been discussing for a long time now—these latecomers were the prickly ones to handle.

With that thought in mind, Su Ziyue walked over to the entrance of their booth.

When she pushed the door open, she had a proper smile in place. Her voice was apologetic as she said, “My sincerest apologies for making everyone wait. My car broke down while I was on my way here...”

Everyone knew that she was just making excuses, but they still shook their heads and told her that it was alright. Naturally, this was within Su Ziyue’s expectations. She stepped forward and quirked her lips up. “I’ll just punish myself first with three glasses of wine.”

With that, she downed three glasses of liquor before sitting down.

While a leader had to prove themselves by setting an example, those three glasses were enough of an example by themselves. She couldn’t press these people too hard, but she couldn’t act too haughtily either.

Someone began to hoot. “Miss Su, you’ve got some wicked tolerance in you. Let me toast you with this.”

Su Ziyue smiled as she lifted her glass once again.

She knew that this was simply the beginning; this dinner wouldn’t end in just three or four hours.

...

Su Ziyue didn’t drink a lot in the past, but it didn’t mean that she couldn’t hold her liquor.

Some of the employees were deliberately pouring more drinks for Su Ziyue, but fortunately, they still remembered that she was an ‘important relative’ of the higher-ups who had sent her here, so they didn’t dare to cross the line.

Su Ziyue clenched her teeth as she downed glass after glass. Halfway through the dinner, she excused herself to go to the bathroom.

“Urgh—”

She hunched over the sink as she pinched her throat to induce vomiting.

After puking for a long while to the point that she thought she was going to throw her own stomach up, she felt better. Su Ziyue splashed some cold water on her face before preparing to head back to her booth with freshened spirits, but she had just reached the entrance of the bathroom when she heard a voice outside.

“Beef!”

Beef?

Before Su Ziyue could react with surprise, her world spun as a nimble figure pounced on her.

Su Ziyue was forced to take a few steps back from the weight of this furry critter before she managed to steady herself. She took a closer look at her assaulter; the dog that had leaped on her was clearly an adult border collie. Recalling the voice from earlier, she said warily, “Beef?”

The furry dog whimpered again when it heard her voice and began to sniff Su Ziyue all over. It kept whimpering and whining as it did so.

It was as though the dog was trying to get her attention, but it seemed sad at the same time.

Su Ziyue’s heart wavered and she reached up to pat Beef’s head. Her voice was soft. “You still like acting like a little puppy even when you’re a big dog now. You were so young when I left, but you still remember me...”

She had wanted to rile Qin Muchen up back then by getting him to raise a dog. Who would have thought that she would end up thinking that a dog would be even more faithful than a person?

Beef rubbed himself against her momentarily before sniffing her again. He whined a few more times, seeming as though he was grumbling about the scent of alcohol on her.

“Are you pushing me away?” Su Ziyue scratched his head, displeased.

Right then, a familiar voice drifted in from the corridor outside. “Did you lose him in there?”

CHAPTER 279

Why does this voice sound so familiar?

It’s Qin Muchen!

At once, Su Ziyue became anxious and her face turned pale. Then, she said in a low voice while holding and rubbing Beef’s head, “Your Daddy’s here for you. It’s time to go back now.”

However, Beef simply tilted its head and stared at her. Its bright eyes made it look innocent and adorable.

“I lost it here just now, I...”

“Enough. You can go back now.” Judging from Qin Muchen’s voice, it was obvious that he was angry.

As the duo’s voices sounded nearer than before, Su Ziyue had no time to think further. Hence, she just gave Beef a push and turned around, retreating to the restroom and hiding herself in a cubicle.

She had no idea why she wanted to hide herself, but by the time she came back to her senses, she was already standing in the cubicle nervously.

Perhaps, she was feeling awkward about their reunion.

“Beef?”

Qin Muchen’s voice showed that he was not far from her now.

In the cubicle, it was so quiet that Su Ziyue could only hear her own heartbeat, and she even slowed down her breathing as she leaned closer against the door.

Then, she heard a man’s steady footsteps approaching the washroom followed by Qin Muchen’s scolding. “If you run away by yourself one more time, I’ll lock you up.”

In response, Beef began whining miserably as though it understood Qin Muchen’s words.

Behind the door, Su Ziyue gritted her teeth. Qin Muchen, you bastard!

Beef loves the outdoors so much. How can you lock it up?!

...

At the outside of the restroom, Qin Muchen stared at Beef sternly after he had finished speaking.

Meanwhile, Beef gradually turned quiet under his terrifying gaze. Then, it drooped its head and slumped onto the floor. It did not speak or move, and Beef seemed like a child who had done something wrong.

“Can’t I even scold you when you’re the one who ran away by yourself? How dare you throw a tantrum with me now?” Qin Muchen fixed his gaze on it; his mood could not be gauged from his voice.

Beef just curled himself together and took a glance at the restroom.

Upon seeing this, something popped into Qin Muchen’s head. At once, he pulled its ear and asked it

fiercely, “What do you want to do by sneaking into the restroom?”

Indeed, dogs can never quit eating feces, he thought to himself.

“I’m warning you now—if you dare to eat...” Qin Muchen paused to suppress his anger. “I’ll throw you out.”

Before Qin Muchen could finish speaking, Beef suddenly got up from the floor and ran into the restroom.

When it reached a cubicle, it started scratching the door with its paws fiercely.

The scratching sound rang through the quiet restroom.

Su Ziyue, who was hiding in that cubicle, had been waiting for Qin Muchen to bring Beef away for a long time.

Little did she know that Beef would come scratching her door instead of leaving with him. This little traitor.

No, it’s the door to the toilet.

Covering her face with her hands, Su Ziyue had no idea what to do now.

Aren’t Border Collies the smartest breed of dogs? Why can’t it understand my words?

“Beef! If you still don’t listen to my words, I’ll really lock you up.” With a poker face, Qin Muchen looked coldly at Beef while it scratched the door.

Beef’s behavior was a bit strange today.

In the past, it would become obedient once Qin Muchen talked about locking it up.

However, he had already mentioned this twice today...

Hence, something was wrong behind this cubicle.

Qin Muchen walked forward and stroked Beef’s head, his tone unusually soft. “Good boy. Move over a bit.”

Beef paused its actions and walked away, sitting beside him obediently.

In the cubicle, Su Ziyue had a bad feeling upon hearing Qin Muchen’s words.

Please don't tell me that Qin Muchen is going to...

Bang! The cubicle door swung open just when she was thinking about this!

To be accurate, the door had been kicked open.

When the cubicle door was being forcefully kicked open, Su Ziyue closed her eyes subconsciously.

Surprise flashed across Qin Muchen's usually calm face when he saw Su Ziyue standing inside the cubicle too.

Why is she here?

"Arf!" Before the couple could come back to their senses, Beef had already jumped at Su Ziyue.

It was rubbing against Su Ziyue excitedly as though asking for a reward.

Su Ziyue really wanted to play dead now.

However, she knew that there was no use for her in doing so.

Qin Muchen came back to his senses first. Upon seeing Beef rubbing against Su Ziyue non-stop, his face darkened. "Come here, beef!"

How dare this stupid dog take advantage of her?! It has been two years; even I don't have the chance to hug her yet!

Qin Muchen's voice made Su Ziyue look up at once.

Upon seeing Qin Muchen's darkened face, she felt a chill running through her spine and immediately sobered up too.

After getting Beef off her body, she looked at Qin Muchen expressionlessly. "I'm surprised to find that the Lumiere Jade House's boss has such a hobby. If I'm not mistaken, we're at a female restroom now and I'm the customer here."

As Su Ziyue had already vomited once, Qin Muchen's appearance made her fully sober. At this moment, she could only feel calmness while she straightened out her clothes.

Although she felt extremely awkward deep down inside, she could only feign indifference before him.

Qin Muchen glared at Beef, who was still going to jump at Su Ziyue.

After seeing Beef return to his side timidly, he finally looked satisfied.

Then, he looked up at Su Ziyue and said casually, "Why do I remember that you're the boss's wife here?"

"..."

Su Ziyue widened her eyes in shock.

Before she could say anything, Qin Muchen continued, "If you want to meet Beef, you can just tell me. You don't need to do this..."

What does he mean by that?

Does he mean that I've abducted Beef in secret? Otherwise, is he talking about me hiding from him in the restroom?

The more Su Ziyue thought about his words, the angrier she became. "Qin Muchen, are you crazy?"

All of a sudden, Qin Muchen narrowed his eyes and fixed his gaze on her.

He did not look agitated by her words, but he seemed to be thinking about something else instead.

Meanwhile, Su Ziyue was getting uneasy under his gaze. At this moment, she really wished that someone would enter the restroom and break this awkwardness.

After a while, she heard Qin Muchen saying profoundly, "Yes, I'm crazy."

It has been two years, and I've missed you every second.

Of course, I'm crazy.

Moreover, the only cure is someone called Su Ziyue.

Su Ziyue furrowed her brows deeply as she was confused by Qin Muchen's reaction. His behavior is really strange now.

Not wanting to spend another moment with Qin Muchen, Su Ziyue could not wait to escape from this awkward place.

Hence, she walked out from the cubicle and headed straight to the restroom exit.

Just as Su Ziyue passed by Qin Muchen, she was expectant yet nervous.

However, Qin Muchen did not block her way or say anything; Su Ziyue felt a sense of loss in an instant.

However, this feeling disappeared very soon.

“Ruff...”

By the time Su Ziyue heard Beef’s bark, it had already run to her side and bit the hem of her clothes. Then, it started pulling her toward Qin Muchen’s direction forcefully.

Su Ziyue gaped at Beef. “You... Stop now!”

In her memory, she remembered that Beef loved her more than Qin Muchen. However, it was actually helping Qin Muchen now...

It looks like dogs are capable of switching sides!

CHAPTER 280

Although Su Ziyue just felt that she had sobered up, she was having a headache now.

Qin Muchen arched his brow and took a glance at Beef.

Then, he snorted secretly. Well, I think it’s worthy to raise this stupid dog after all.

Putting his hands into his pockets, Qin Muchen said casually, “Let’s go, Beef.”

However, this did not make Beef loosen its bite on Su Ziyue’s clothes. Instead, it just turned his gaze and looked expectantly toward Qin Muchen’s direction.

This made Qin Muchen twitch his lips. Noticing that Su Ziyue was glaring at him furiously, he looked at her and said calmly, “I think Beef probably misses you more than you miss it. Since it likes you so much, just take your time to catch up with it.”

After finishing speaking, he leaned against the wall and looked at her.

As Su Ziyue was boiling with anger, she growled at Beef, “Let go of me! I’ll be really angry if you still don’t let go.”

Seeming like it had sensed Su Ziyue’s fury, Beef took a sidelong glance at Qin Muchen before releasing its bite reluctantly.

Su Ziyue took a look at the hem of her clothes and realized that it had already torn.

Not wanting to stay any longer, she began walking out.

However, she suddenly turned her head to look at Qin Muchen as though something had popped up in

her mind. "About our divorce, I hope that you can settle it as soon as possible."

...

When Su Ziyue walked out of the restroom, she finally understood why nobody had entered despite them making a commotion.

Nan Chuan was actually guarding the restroom with a group of men, and he said bitterly upon seeing Su Ziyue walking out, "It's been a long time since we've met each other, Miss Su."

"Nice to meet you," Su Ziyue said rather coldly.

However, awkwardness flashed across Su Ziyue's face as she realized that her actions and conversations must have been overheard by Nan Chuan.

To be honest, there was no need for Nan Chuan, a busy man, to guard here by himself.

However, his curiosity was piqued upon knowing that Su Ziyue was back after two years.

With the intent to relieve the awkward atmosphere, he said, "Miss Su is still as beautiful and charming as ever."

"Nan Chuan, don't you have anything else to do?" Qin Muchen's voice rang before his tall figure appeared in everyone's sight.

Su Ziyue just turned around and left as she did not want to see him.

As she walked, she took off her coat and felt like crying upon seeing the holes which had been bitten by Beef.

...

By the time she returned to the room, everyone already had another round of drinks.

Being drunk, they began talking and acting recklessly.

After Su Ziyue had entered the room, someone walked up to her and put his arm around her shoulder as he mumbled, "Director Su has finally returned. I thought that you've escaped."

Su Ziyue calmly avoided the man's touch and said indifferently, "You must be joking. I'm the host today, so how can I possibly escape? Mister, since you've misunderstood me, you must drink more as a punishment."

After hearing her calling him 'mister', the man sobered up and felt a chill running down his spine.

Due to what had happened just now, Su Ziyue lost her mood as well.

Hence, she just walked forward and poured herself a huge glass of alcohol.

Holding it up high, she spoke up, "The successful acquisition of Yanyue Media is only possible due to everyone's hard work. On behalf of the chairman, here's a toast to thank everyone..."

After she had finished drinking, she poured herself another glass. "And here's my toast to everyone..."

Su Ziyue lost count of how many glasses of alcohol she had taken.

When the dinner ended, she held her forehead and sat on the couch weakly after bracing herself to send those senior managers off.

"Director?" As Li Qingluo did not drink much during the dinner, she brought a cup of water to Su Ziyue and said, "Please drink some water."

"Thank you."

Su Ziyue took the cup and drank the water. Then she found her card and gave it to Li Qingluo. "Go and settle the bill."

Li Qingluo returned soon after leaving with the card.

"Have you settled the bill? Let's go."

Upon hearing the door being opened, Su Ziyue cast a glance at Li Qingluo lazily and stood up from the couch. At this moment, she finally realized that she was really dizzy.

"Director!" Li Qingluo held Su Ziyue in a hurry.

"I'm afraid that you'll need to bring me home." Not only did Su Ziyue feel dizzy, she was also seeing double now.

Li Qingluo had a hard time bringing Su Ziyue out because the latter was just leaning against her.

Just as they walked out of the door, Li Qingluo saw a tall man standing outside while fixing his deep gaze on Su Ziyue.

Upon realizing who the man was, Li Qingluo stuttered, "M-Mr. Q-Qin!"

"Leave her with me." Qin Muchen glanced at Li Qingluo.

“Hmm?”

Of course, Li Qingluo recognized the man because she had seen Qin Muchen on television before.

Although she knew about Qin Muchen’s identity, she did not quite understand his words.

Why does he want me to leave Director Su with him?

What does he want to do?

However, Qin Muchen had already pulled Su Ziyue to him before Li Qingluo could respond.

When he smelt the alcohol on Su Ziyue, he furrowed his brows deeply and his expression looked hostile.

Despite feeling a chill down her spine, Li Qingluo still braced herself to say, “Mr. Qin, you can’t bring Director Su away!”

As she was terrified by Qin Muchen’s expression, Li Qingluo sounded weak.

Even though he is LK Group’s chairman, he can’t do this too!

“It’s none of your business,” replied Qin Muchen before he left with Su Ziyue in his hands.

Just as Li Qingluo was about to follow them, a blue-eyed Caucasian man blocked her way. “Miss, please don’t meddle in that couple’s affairs.”

Li Qingluo widened her eyes in shock. “Mr. Qin is Director Su’s boyfriend?”

Nan Chuan nodded his head after thinking for a while.

Although his words were misinterpreted, they still meant the same thing.

Li Qingluo’s eyes became wider now.

Oh gosh! Director Su’s boyfriend is Qin Muchen!

...

Qin Muchen brought Su Ziyue back to Cloud Bay.

The mistress of this mansion was finally back after two years.

Over these years, Qin Muchen left Beef with someone professional at the Lumiere Jade House since he was rarely in the county.

Now that Su Ziyue had returned, he brought Beef home as he would be living in Yunzhou City again.

When Qin Muchen opened the door, Beef barked and rushed inside, running toward his kennel enthusiastically; Beef was extremely excited.

Not bothered by it, Qin Muchen just walked upstairs with Su Ziyue in his hands.

Although he did not stay here for two years, the mansion was routinely cleaned. Hence, it was neat and tidy.

Gently, Qin Muchen put Su Ziyue on the bed and fixed his gaze on her.

As Su Ziyue had become more charming than before, Qin Muchen could not help but bend down to kiss her forehead.

Then, he moved down and finally stopped on her lips, unwilling to pull back...

Qin Muchen only lifted his head after a while.

There was a glint of desire in his eyes when he saw Su Ziyue's glistening lips.

With his lips pursed, he suppressed the desire in his heart and was going to take a warm towel to help Su Ziyue wipe her face. However, he suddenly heard Su Ziyue mumble, "No... My child..."