

Marry Me 341

CHAPTER 341

There was a gleam in Su Ziyue's eyes as she said, "Oh really? If you have time, we can have a talk. Miss Xu, if you don't mind, you can come and look for me at Yanyue Media anytime." As Su Ziyue spoke, she casually pulled out her name card from her bag. "Or, you can just call me."

A flicker appeared in Su Ziyue's eyes when she saw Xu Lisha took over the name card. Then, she strode out of the house. What she said earlier was just to test out Xu Lisha, who had a strong personality. In order to avenge her sister, she committed a relationship with Su Yuanming and gave birth to a child for him. It was a high price she needed to pay. Furthermore, two years had passed, and she wasn't sure whether Xu Lisha still wanted to take revenge. As far as Su Ziyue knew, Xu Lisha had a good life for the past two years. After Xu Lisha gave Su Yuanming a child, Su Yuanming and Liu Zipei treated her well. Besides, even Su Yige was close to her.

Su Ziyue had to admit that Xu Lisha was really good at taking vengeance. At that moment, she needed Xu Lisha. As long as Xu Lisha was still keen to seek revenge, she would contact her. After all, the both of them were trying to get back at the Su Family.

Su Ziyue drove away from Su Residence and wandered aimlessly around the streets in her car. In the end, she couldn't help but drive to the west side of the city. She stopped in front of an old villa, where its exterior was covered with green vines and the walls were spotted with peeling white paint. The whole building looked old and shabby. Over the years, even though she had changed a lot, the villa still remained the same.

"Ziyue?" All of a sudden, she heard the voice of a middle-aged man from behind her. Su Ziyue turned around and saw a familiar figure. Uncertain, Su Ziyue asked, "Uncle... Lu?"

Lu Xize looked at Su Ziyue carefully and emotionally said, "It really is you. I haven't seen you in so many years. Back when you returned to China, you didn't visit me or your Aunt Lu. But now, we finally meet."

Hearing this, Su Ziyue felt a little ashamed. She finally mustered up the courage to look around the old villa that she stayed with her father in the past, but she never thought that she would meet Lu Shichu's father. When she was a child, Lu Shichu's parents treated her well. After her father's incident, Lu Shichu's parents were busy. When they saw that she had returned to the Su Residence, they had less contact with each other, and their relationship gradually faded.

"Come, let's be spontaneous. Now that I've met you, let's go to my house and have a meal together. I'm sure my wife would be absolutely delighted to see you." Lu Xize looked at her lovingly and pulled her to the villa next door. That was Lu Xize's house.

While walking, Su Ziyue chatted with Lu Xize. "Uncle Lu, have you and Aunt Lu been staying here all these years?"

“We moved to the city before and lived there for a few years. However, recently, after handing over the business to Shichu, I’m not that busy anymore. So, I moved back here with my wife. I guess I only learned how to treasure life now that I am starting to grow old.” Even though Lu Xize’s words sounded sad, his tone was upbeat.

With that, he brought Su Ziyue back to his house. As soon as he stepped inside, he called out, “Darling, look who’s here?”

Mrs. Lu was in the kitchen cooking with the servant. After she heard her husband’s voice, she hurriedly walked out. When she saw Su Ziyue, she gaped in surprise. Then, she quickly strode over and placed her hands over Su Ziyue’s shoulders before she exclaimed, “Ziyue, you’re here! You’re even more beautiful than on TV. I almost couldn’t recognize you...” Mrs. Lu was so excited that she shook her head and laughed, as if she had a lot of things to say but didn’t know where to start.

Seeing this, a faint smile appeared on Su Ziyue’s face.

“Hurry up and come in. Coincidentally, Shichu is also coming back for dinner today...”

Sure enough, Lu Shichu arrived not long after. When he saw Su Ziyue who was chatting with his mother in the living room, he was stunned. “Ziyue?”

Su Ziyue turned around and smiled. “Hey, Shichu.”

Lu Shichu was taken aback for a moment before he walked over.

Mrs. Lu was learning how to cook a few new dishes lately. Just then, the servant in the kitchen was asking Mrs. Lu to take a look at them. “I have to head over. The two of you can sit down and have a chat.” After Mrs. Lu finished speaking, she smiled and left.

Lu Shichu took a seat opposite Su Ziyue. “Are you here... to visit your house?”

“Yes. I haven’t been back here for many years and I just suddenly felt like coming back today,” Su Ziyue replied with a smile as she placed the cup in her hand on the coffee table. Lu Shichu nodded in reply. She glanced upstairs and said, “I met Uncle Lu before I even had the chance to take a look inside, and he brought me here straight away.”

“Why don’t I accompany you over to take a look now?”

“Okay.”

Although Lu Shichu said that he wanted to accompany Su Ziyue, he stopped in his tracks after he reached the entrance with her. “You should go in. I’ll wait for you here.” Seeing Lu Shichu’s sensible understanding, Su Ziyue replied with a grateful smile. She indeed had not returned to this old villa for many years. In the past, she had always thought that she must be with her father the next time she

returned. However, now that her father had passed away, she could only come back alone.

This villa area was near the suburbs, and her father told her that her mother liked it. Because of that, they chose to live here, even if it meant that he would take an hour to head to Su Group for work. The courtyard was a mess and the lock on the door was covered with rust.

Su Ziyue retrieved a well-maintained key from her purse and inserted it into the lock opening. It took her a lot of effort to open the door. Dust and the smell of mold instantly swept over her. She stood at the doorway for a moment before turning around and left.

Lu Shichu was still waiting for her at the entrance. When he saw her walking out, he hurriedly went up to her. "Did you have a good look around? It just happens that a servant from my house just came over to ask us to return for dinner."

"Yes. Let's go." As Su Ziyue was speaking with Lu Shichu, she pulled out her phone to send a text to Qin Muchen. She was about to notify Qin Muchen that she wasn't heading home for dinner and would be home late.

Meanwhile, Qin Muchen was in the office in Lumiere Jade House, listening to Nan Chuan who was reporting to him about updates from the past few days. Just then, his phone rang. There was a message. He stretched out his free left hand to grab his phone. He held his phone in his hand but before he unlocked the screen, his phone suddenly fell onto the desk.

Bang! Hearing the sound, Nan Chuan felt a shiver down his spine. Did I say something wrong again?

Qin Muchen glanced at his left hand for a moment. Then, he used his other hand to scroll through the message he just received. Looking at the message that Su Ziyue sent, even though he was upset, he replied with a simple 'okay', to indicate that he saw her message. Then, he put his phone back and casually said, "Please continue."

As for Nan Chuan, he sensibly looked at Qin Muchen's left hand that stiffened. Perhaps I'm overthinking things...

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Xu Lisha went to meet up with Su Ziyue the next day. After Su Ziyue had finished a meeting and exited the meeting room, she saw a missed call notification displayed on her phone. She could already guess that it was a call from Xu Lisha. Then, she went to her office and processed a few documents before she returned Xu Lisha's call.

"Sorry, I was in a meeting so I couldn't answer your call. May I know who this is?"

"Mrs. Qin, it's me, Xu Lisha." Xu Lisha's voice sounded even gentler on the phone. Su Ziyue leaned back and sank into her office chair. She then spun around and pulled out a document from the shelf behind

her as she said, "Oh, it's you, Miss Xu."

Xu Lisha's voice was a little soft, as if she was preventing someone from eavesdropping. "Mrs. Qin, if you have the time, let's meet up today."

Su Ziyue placed the document on the desk in front of her as she sternly said, "Okay. Miss Xu, where would you like to meet?"

"Let's meet near your office..."

Su Ziyue thought about it for a moment and told her the name of a restaurant.

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In the afternoon, she went directly to the restaurant where she agreed to meet Xu Lisha.

Unexpectedly, Xu Lisha arrived even earlier than her. Su Ziyue asked surprisingly, "Miss Xu, you're here early."

"I have nothing else to do at home anyway." She was a full-time housewife for the past two years. The table that they were sitting at was at the corner of the restaurant, which was not noticeable at all.

Su Ziyue went straight to the point. "You've been staying in the Su Residence for two years. I believe that you have some information in your hands."

Xu Lisha didn't waste time either. "I do have some information, but I'm not sure whether they are useful."

Xu Lisha was wearing a rose red dress that day and she had exquisite makeup on. It was obvious that she made an effort to dress up. Compared to two years ago, Xu Lisha already had the elegance of a wealthy wife, and she had a calmness that shone from inside out. Seeing this, Su Ziyue couldn't help but wonder what Xu Lisha was working as previously. Thinking about this, she asked, "Miss Xu, may I ask about your work in the past?"

However, surprisingly, Xu Lisha refused to answer her question. Instead, she shook her head and said, "There is nothing worth mentioning about my past."

"I'm sorry. Let's talk business then. Can you show me what you have on hand?"

A serious expression appeared on Su Ziyue's face as she looked up at Xu Lisha. Hearing this, Xu Lisha handed a paper bag to her without a word. "It's all here. Mrs. Qin, I trust you. I have to leave now; I'm afraid that someone might notice if I stay here for too long." With that, she got up to leave.

Su Ziyue suddenly remembered something and hurriedly said, "You have to be careful in the Su

Residence.” If anyone in the Su Family had found out about Xu Lisha’s true motives, they definitely would not let her go, especially after she handed over their secrets to Su Ziyue.

“Thank you.” As soon as Xu Lisha finished speaking, she quickly left.

Su Ziyue folded the paper bag and put it in her own bag. Then, she started to order some food. She only opened the bag that Xu Lisha gave her after she had finished her meal and returned to her office. The more she examined it, the more shocked she was.

There were false accounting reports, tax evasion and embezzlement of public funds... I never thought that the Su Family had so many problems in the dark. If the Su Group were to continue doing this, even if she didn’t attack them, it was hard to say that they wouldn’t face problems in the future. However, the most important point was that the evidence of all their actions was now in her hands. She could put them into full use. Since the Su Family won’t tell me who the real murderer is, then I won’t show them any mercy.

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Qin Muchen realized that Su Ziyue went out early and came home late recently, as if she was really busy. At first, he thought that she would be depressed for a while after finding out about Su Yizi’s death. However, she became even more active instead. He wanted to have a meal together and made an appointment with her in advance, but he got stood up at the last minute. Just like right now...

Qin Muchen looked toward the doorway several times, though there was still no Su Ziyue in sight. Feeling impatient, he gave her a call. “I’m busy right now. We’ll talk later.” With that, Su Ziyue hung up. Qin Muchen was so angry that he wanted to throw his phone away.

On the other side, after Su Ziyue had ended the call, she suddenly remembered about her appointment. I made plans to have lunch with Qin Muchen at noon... Forget it. I’ve already hung up anyway. She sent another text to apologize to Qin Muchen. Just then, her office door was pushed open from the outside. Su Ziyue looked up to see who it was. “Uncle Xingyan? What brings you here?”

She hurriedly put down the document in her hand and rose to her feet. Feng Xingyan glanced at the document in front of her and asked, “What have you been busy with?”

“Just a few projects of the company...” When Su Ziyue said this, she felt a little guilty.

“Oh, really?” It was obvious that Feng Xingyan didn’t believe her. Then, he said, “I heard that you’ve been visiting the tax office a lot lately.”

“I had something to...” Su Ziyue was thinking of a way to explain to him, but Feng Xingyan smiled as he interrupted, “What are you planning to do with Su Group?”

Su Ziyue was stunned and she turned to look at Feng Xingyan. He seemed to know what she was up to.

She didn't bother to cover up anymore and directly revealed to him what her purpose was. "I want the Su Group to perish."

"The losses are heavier that way. You can choose to do it differently." There was a gleam in Feng Xingyan's eyes.

Su Ziyue saw it clearly. This uncle of hers was smarter than most and was very business-minded. He was a master of schemes in the corporate world. The smile on Feng Xingyan's face widened. Then, he reached out and drew a circle on the desk. In an extremely confident tone, he said, "Buy it at a low price, just like what the predecessors of Yanyue Media did."

"Buy over Su Group?"

Feng Xingyan slowly replied, "Yes. Buy it at a low price. You'll be the boss, and every member of the Su Family will have to listen to you." At that moment, Su Ziyue suddenly remembered that Qin Muchen had told her before, that Feng Xingyan was secretly scheming against the Su Group. After a moment of hesitation, she asked, "Uncle Xingyan, have you been thinking about this for a long time now?"

A flicker appeared in Feng Xingyan's eyes. "Oh? Why do you think so?"

"I'm just asking." Su Ziyue smiled and lowered her head as she looked through the documents absent-mindedly.

Seeing the expression on Su Ziyue's face, Feng Xingyan could tell that she definitely knew something. However, he calmly said, "I'm just giving you a suggestion. Feel free to contact me whenever you need me."

After Feng Xingyan had finished speaking, he didn't continue on this topic. Instead, he gave her some commands about work and left. Not long after that, Qin Muchen entered the room.

Creak. The office door was pushed open. Without raising her head, Su Ziyue said, "Please bring me a cup of coffee." She thought that it was Li Qingluo.

Qin Muchen raised his eyebrows before he turned around and went to make her some black tea.

Eyeing the beverage in front of her with a frown, Su Ziyue looked up and saw that it was Qin Muchen. She was so startled that she almost knocked the tea over. "What brings you here?"

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Qin Muchen had a cold expression on his face as he stared at her and asked, "If I don't come to you, should I just wait for you to come to me?" I'm afraid that I won't even get to see her after she gets off from work.

Su Ziyue could hear Qin Muchen's dissatisfaction from his high pitched voice as she held onto the tea cup properly. Then, she flipped over the document in front of her and sat upright before she carefully glanced at Qin Muchen and explained, "I have been a little busy for the past few days..."

"Yes, I can see that you're even busier than me." As Qin Muchen spoke, he sat down opposite her.

His dark gaze locked upon Su Ziyue, as if he wouldn't just let it go if she didn't explain herself in a satisfactory way. Hearing this, Su Ziyue felt a little guilty. Qin Muchen didn't stand her up even when he was at his busiest times. On the other hand, she was so occupied and exhausted from her own affairs lately that she didn't have time to worry about him at all.

She took a careful sip of her tea and just when she was about to speak, Li Qingluo knocked on the door. "Director Su, I brought you your food delivery." When Qin Muchen heard this, he looked even more upset. With an eyebrow raised, he asked, "Haven't you eaten?" It was almost 2pm.

"Ha ha..." Su Ziyue chuckled awkwardly, not knowing how to answer.

At that instant, Qin Muchen suddenly got up and prompted, "Let's go."

Su Ziyue was startled. "Where are we going? What are we going to do?"

"We're going for lunch." Without turning his head around, Qin Muchen answered her and left.

Li Qingluo, who was standing outside the door waiting for Su Ziyue's reply, was about to enter when the door was swung open from the inside. When she saw Qin Muchen in front of her, she was shocked. "Mr... Mr. Qin..."

"Mm." Qin Muchen still remembered Li Qingluo, who was the woman that went to the village in the west with Su Ziyue for some charity work. After that, he left.

Su Ziyue followed behind him and said to Li Qingluo, "Thank you. Please put it on my desk." As soon as she finished speaking, she chased after Qin Muchen. Qin Muchen seems to be really angry... At that time, she didn't consider anything else. All she wanted to do was to finish the work on hand, so that she could buy out some time to deal with the matters about Su Group. She almost forgot how volatile Qin Muchen was!

Qin Muchen was tall with long, slender legs, so Su Ziyue had to run to the elevator door to catch up with him. Finally, when she did, she pulled on his arm tightly and uttered with a pant, "Don't walk so fast. I almost couldn't keep up..."

Qin Muchen glanced at her and didn't say anything. Just then, the elevator door opened and Qin Muchen reached out to carry her into the elevator. Indeed, he actually lifted her up. He pulled her up by the back collar, lifted her off her feet, and placed her directly into the elevator. It was after Su Ziyue's feet touched the ground only did she realize that Qin Muchen actually carried her!

“Hey!” Su Ziyue turned around and glared at Qin Muchen angrily. Seeing this, he calmly stretched out a finger and tapped on her lips, motioning her not to speak. After he saw that Su Ziyue had calmed down, he casually reached out to sort out the creases on the back of her collar. “There’s a crease here. Don’t move.”

Su Ziyue was speechless. The crease is only there because of you.

After a few seconds, Qin Muchen let her go and said, “Done.”

Su Ziyue snorted and didn’t even want to look at him. Seeing this, Qin Muchen reached out and pinched her cheeks. “I waited for you for the whole afternoon but you didn’t show up for our lunch appointment. I had no choice but to come looking for you. I haven’t even had lunch yet.”

He hasn’t eaten his lunch yet? Su Ziyue turned to look at him with a trace of guilt on her face.

Qin Muchen rubbed her head as his lips curled into a faint smile with a hint of triumph.

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Qin Muchen brought Su Ziyue to a newly opened private dining restaurant. The environment was great with a strict sense of privacy. While waiting for the dishes to be served, Su Ziyue asked, “Why did you think of coming here?”

Qin Muchen pushed the bowl in front of him and calmly said, “Bai Jingshu owns this place, so we don’t have to pay.”

Su Ziyue was startled by Qin Muchen’s words. He speaks as if he enjoys being a freeloader.

“Why did he suddenly decide to open a private dining restaurant?” Su Ziyue asked.

Qin Muchen raised his eyebrows, pretending to think about it. Then, he slowly said, “He failed to pursue Miss An, so he has a lot of time and energy.”

What kind of an answer is that? Su Ziyue was left speechless. After giving it some thought, she pressed on, “What if he wants to steal away some of your business?”

“That’s impossible.” There was a hint of disdain in Qin Muchen’s tone.

Curious, Su Ziyue asked, “Why is it not possible?”

Qin Muchen sneered, “You’ve overestimated him.”

Su Ziyue decided to change the subject. “Aren’t you busy lately?” She thought that it was a safe topic to

talk about. However...

A gloomy expression appeared on Qin Muchen's face and he secretly gave Su Ziyue a despised look. "I'm the boss, so I'm naturally not so busy until the extent of having no time to eat, like you."

Hearing this, Su Ziyue felt offended. "You're the boss all right, but I work for other people. There's certainly nothing to compare with."

As soon as she finished speaking, Qin Muchen suddenly yelled at her sternly, "Su Ziyue!"

"What?" Su Ziyue looked at him, puzzled.

"Do you really think that I have no idea what you've been up to lately?" As long as he wanted to find out, she couldn't hide it from him no matter what. Not to mention, her actions of investigating the Su Group were pretty obvious. If he hadn't secretly helped her out in the dark and gave a little pressure, the people at Su Group would have already started to notice.

"W-What? I'm just busy..." However, Su Ziyue was defeated by Qin Muchen's stern gaze. She then confessed, "I have been investigating the Su Group lately."

"Why didn't you tell me?" Qin Muchen folded his arms, leaned backward, and lifted his chin slightly with an interrogating posture.

Su Ziyue secretly thought to herself, He's doing it again...

She lowered her head and looked at her finger. "I can handle it."

"I don't care if you can handle it. The matter is related to my father-in-law, so I naturally have to contribute too." With Qin Muchen's ability, once he made a move, there wouldn't be anything else left for Su Ziyue to do.

Qin Muchen saw that she hadn't spoken for some time and there was a confused look on her face. Dissatisfied, he asked, "What's with your expression? You don't want me to interfere?"

After a moment's consideration, Su Ziyue shook her head and replied, "No, I don't."

I might have been too gentle lately. I can't believe that my wife wants to rebel against me.

"Of course I know that you have the ability to bring down Su Group in a short time, but I want to take action myself..." She believed that Qin Muchen would understand her. After all, she had lived in the Su Residence for a few years when everything happened. Su Yizi's affair was the most difficult for her to accept. She felt upset and heartbroken, and she needed a place to vent. To her, that place was the Su Family.

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Su Ziyue needed to let out her grievances and anger, so she wanted to do everything herself. During this time, she didn't deliberately suppress her emotions, she was just finding a way to vent.

Qin Muchen stared at her intently. After a while, he cast his gaze upon the glass of water on the table. Then, he picked it up, took a sip and put it back. This series of actions seemed casual, but it also revealed a trace of anxiety that was hard to detect.

Su Ziyue wasn't sure if Qin Muchen was listening to her. Seeing that Qin Muchen was quiet, she lowered her voice and said, "If something pops up that I can't handle by myself, I'll ask you for help, okay?"

Hearing this, Qin Muchen reluctantly replied, "Okay."

Su Ziyue pursed her lips to her smile because his response meant that he had agreed.

The two of them left the VIP room after eating. Su Ziyue wanted to use the washroom, so she asked Qin Muchen to head to the lobby to wait for her. Right after she turned a corner, she casually looked up and saw two familiar figures sitting in a VIP room. That's Gong Shuzhe and Liu Zipei. What are they doing here? Even though they know each other, they aren't close enough that they would privately meet up to eat buns together. No matter how long I think about it, it's impossible that they would get together.

Clouds of doubt gradually rose in Su Ziyue's heart. Her impression of Gong Shuzhe wasn't good, but it wasn't bad either. However, not giving it much thought, she knew that nothing good would come from their meeting together. Because the VIP room was already closed and she couldn't enter it directly, she chose to head to the washroom first.

When she came out of the washroom and walked past the VIP room, she couldn't help but stand there for a moment. After she returned to the lobby, she saw Qin Muchen sitting on the sofa, taking a puff. When he caught sight of her, he hurriedly put out the cigarette bud in his hand. Then, he got up and walked toward her. "Let's go."

Su Ziyue was still thinking about Gong Shuzhe and Liu Zipei, so she seemed a little absent-minded. The two of them got in the car as she suddenly remembered there were a few questions about work that she wanted to ask Qin Muchen. "Qin..." After only saying his name, she suddenly paused.

Qin Muchen leaned over to help her with her safety belt and saw the surprised look on her face. He narrowed his eyes and asked, "What's wrong?"

Su Ziyue turned around to look at Qin Muchen and muttered, "Qin Li!" Before Qin Muchen could respond, Su Ziyue looked like she had an epiphany. She grabbed Qin Muchen's arm and said, "Yes, it's Qin Li. Two years ago, I saw Gong Shuzhe and Liu Zipei together. At that time, they were arguing and they mentioned Qin Li!"

Hearing this, Qin Muchen's expression changed slightly because he remembered this incident. However, something happened to Su Ziyue back then, so the matter of Liu Zipei and Gong Shuzhe was put aside.

After they returned to China, he spent more time on Su Ziyue and the purpose of his return didn't matter that much anymore.

"Since they mentioned your mother, it means that they had something to do with my father's case!" She already knew that Liu Zipei definitely had something to do with Su Yizi, but she never thought that even Gong Shuzhe was part of it too. However, she didn't know what role Gong Shuzhe played in the whole case.

Qin Muchen reached out and patted her head. "I'll check it out."

Su Ziyue turned to look at the entrance of the restaurant and happened to see Gong Shuzhe and Liu Zipei coming out after each other. Qin Muchen saw them too. He glanced at Liu Zipei before he directly stared at Gong Shuzhe, his expression gloomy. Gong Shuzhe and Liu Zipei went their separate ways as soon as they walked out of the restaurant. After the both of them left, Su Ziyue turned back around with a serious expression on her face.

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Although Su Ziyue had told Qin Muchen before, that she would ask him for help if there was anything she couldn't handle in taking revenge on the Su Group, she didn't want him to intervene. After all, her father's case had something to do with his mother. That was something he needed to investigate. But as for handling the Su Group, it was her business. It really would take a long time for her to handle it herself, and she wasn't willing to wait for too long. Therefore, she decided to ask for Feng Xingyan's help. Feng Xingyan's suggestion was good. I can buy over Su Group and force all members of the Su Family to submit to my power. It would definitely be the biggest torture to them. After making the decision in her heart, Su Ziyue asked Feng Xingyan out for a chat.

While they were at the coffee shop, Su Ziyue straightforwardly said, "Uncle Xingyan, I want to buy over Su Group."

Feng Xingyan was extremely calm, as if he already expected that Su Ziyue would accept his suggestion. He smiled and looked at Su Ziyue as he went on, "Okay. I'll leave it to you. If there's anything that you can't handle, you can come and ask me."

Su Ziyue nodded to indicate that she understood. After she returned to the office, Li Qingluo made her coffee and sent it to her office. However, after she delivered the drink to her, Li Qingluo didn't leave.

Su Ziyue couldn't help but look up at her. "Is there anything I can help you with?"

After a moment of hesitation, Li Qingluo asked, "Director Su, are you close with... Gu Hanyan?"

Su Ziyue was startled because she didn't expect that Li Qingluo would ask her about Gu Hanyan. She lowered her head and continued to deal with the work on hand as she coldly replied, "No."

Li Qingluo's tone sounded anxious as she queried, "But didn't she say that the both of you were friends? Moreover, she even came to look for you before..."

Su Ziyue impatiently said, "Well then, you should go and ask her." At that moment, she felt that she might need to hire another assistant. Li Qingluo was a good person, but she liked Gu Hanyan. Besides, Su Ziyue didn't need to tell an outsider such as Li Qingluo about what happened between Gu Hanyan and herself. However, even if she wanted to fire Li Qingluo, she didn't have a valid reason to do so.

Li Qingluo looked disappointed. "There hasn't been news about her in a long time."

Su Ziyue suddenly remembered that she wanted to ask Qin Muchen how he had handled the matter about Gu Hanyan, but later on, she got busy and had completely forgotten about it. Seeing the sorrowful look on Li Qingluo's face, Su Ziyue felt soft hearted and said, "She's probably just busy. Maybe she'll appear soon and give her fans an explanation."

Hearing this, Li Qingluo's eyes lit up and she nodded repeatedly. "Yes, I think so too."

After Li Qingluo left, Su Ziyue leaned back and tried to relax as she sank into the soft, comfortable chair and rubbed her temples. What a wonderful thing to be young. Gu Hanyan is blessed to have fans who miss her so much.

However, she would never forgive Gu Hanyan. Everything that she did made Su Ziyue unable to feel sympathetic toward her.

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At night, after they returned home, Su Ziyue asked Qin Muchen about Gu Hanyan. "Where did you send Gu Hanyan to?"

"I sent her back where she came from." Qin Muchen glanced at her and gave her a vague answer.

Su Ziyue ran up to him and continued to ask, "Did you send her back to Europe?"

"Yes."

Qin Yuchuan had thought of many ways to torture Gu Hanyan, so he naturally had to send her back for her to 'enjoy' her trip. Since Su Ziyue had brought this up, Qin Muchen felt that it was time to call up his grandfather to find out how things were going. Thinking of this, Qin Muchen glanced at Su Ziyue and suddenly thought of something. Then, he carefully inquired, "Why are you suddenly asking about her?"

"No reason. No matter what, she is a public figure. It's inevitable that there will be questions about why she has been out of sight for so long," Su Ziyue calmly replied.

Hearing this, Qin Muchen looked at Su Ziyue intently. When he saw that there wasn't anything strange

in her expression, he was relieved.

The next day, after Su Ziyue arrived at the company and turned on her computer, she saw a news page popped up. 'Gu Hanyan, the famous international pop star, has announced her retirement.'

For some reason, Su Ziyue clicked on the news. She had just asked Qin Muchen about Gu Hanyan yesterday. Now, news about Gu Hanyan's retirement appeared. It was too much of a coincidence.

Meanwhile, at LK Group, Qin Muchen read about the news too. However, unlike Su Ziyue, he closed it immediately without a further look. After all, he was the one behind the spreading of the story. Gu Hanyan had publicly announced before that Su Ziyue was a good friend of hers, so if Gu Hanyan disappears, the media would certainly pester Su Ziyue. It was better to circulate this information to the media rather than letting them play a guessing game.

Su Ziyue scrolled through it and noticed that there were already tens of thousands of comments below. It was enough to prove that Gu Hanyan was indeed famous. Most of the comments expressed pity; some said that it happened so sudden that they found it hard to accept, while some wondered whether she retired because of some unknown personal reasons.

Su Ziyue raised her eyebrows and sneered. They're right. There are indeed personal reasons behind her retirement. It's just that the personal reasons are not appropriate to be published. Su Ziyue didn't care about Gu Hanyan's reputation. She just didn't want to expose her wounds for the public to see. She quickly closed the webpage and focused her attention on the Su Group.

Su Ziyue sorted out the things that Xu Lisha gave her and added in some of the evidence she found from her investigation. With that, she decided to meet up with Su Yuanming.

The information that she now possessed was enough to completely ruin Su Yuanming for life. However, it was not sufficient for her to destroy his life alone. That afternoon, she found Su Yuanming at a restaurant near the Su Tower. When Su Yuanming looked up and saw Su Ziyue, his expression immediately changed. "Why are you here?"

"Of course it's because I have something to discuss with you." Su Ziyue smiled and sat opposite him.

"What is it?" Su Yuanming looked at Su Ziyue vigilantly. He held onto his arms that was still in a cast as he looked really alert. After all, he could still vividly remember how Qin Muchen broke his arm. Furthermore, Su Ziyue had returned to the Su Residence and uttered those ugly words. His intuition was telling him that the reason Su Ziyue came to meet him was not a good sign.

To his surprise, Su Ziyue said, "Of course it's a good thing. It'll benefit you."

"I have nothing to say and I have nothing to discuss with you." Su Yuanming wasn't interested to hear what she had in mind at all. He got up to leave but he was stopped by Su Ziyue.

“Uncle Yuanming, don’t be in such a hurry to leave. Why don’t you have a look at what I brought?” As Su Ziyue spoke, she slowly pulled out a thick stack of documents from her bag.

Su Yuanming instantly felt his heart tightened. What is that?

“Take a look, Uncle Yuanming.” Su Ziyue emphasized the last word and the smile on her face looked creepy. When Su Yuanming saw Su Ziyue’s smile, he felt a shiver down his spine. He really was afraid of Su Ziyue. However, looking at her expression, he couldn’t help but wonder what she wanted to show him. He sat back down and looked at Su Ziyue alertly as he reached out to grab for the documents.

He turned the first page and didn’t think much of it but after he flipped through the second and third page, he immediately closed the file. Then, with a shocked expression, he looked at Su Ziyue and asked, “Where did you get this?”

“You shouldn’t be worried where these things came from. Instead, you should find a way to get rid of it.” Su Ziyue grinned as she looked at Su Yuanming.

Hearing this, Su Yuanming realized that she had a motive, so he asked, “What do you want? Are you planning to send me to jail?”

“Why would I? No matter what, we both share the same last name. How could I ever do that to you? You are my uncle.” Even though the smile on Su Ziyue’s face remained, her heart was piercing cold. My father was also a member of the Su Family. He was Su Yuanming’s elder brother and Su Youcheng’s son. But how did they treat him? None of them deserve my mercy and sympathy.

Su Yuanming looked at Su Ziyue dubiously. Even though he didn’t really believe her, he secretly let out a sigh of relief. “It’s great that you think that way. About my brother... We all feel sorry, but there’s nothing we can do.” After Su Yuanming finished speaking, he sighed.

Su Ziyue had a faint smile on her face as she took the documents from him. Then, she slowly said, “My request is really simple. As long as you transfer all the shares belonging to Su Yige, Liu Zipei and you to me, I won’t hand these documents over to the authorities.”

Su Yuanming was completely dumbfounded and he roared, “What did you say?”

“After you’re done considering it, give me your shares as an exchange for the documents that I have.” Su Ziyue picked up the documents and waved it at Su Yuanming. Then, as if she suddenly remembered something, she added, “I forgot to tell you that I have more than these. If you want to see them, I can ask my subordinate to make a copy for you to have a look. All you have to do is transfer your shares to me in exchange for these evidence that will ruin your future. No matter how you look at it, it is a great deal.” The grin on Su Ziyue’s face widened.

Hearing this, Su Yuanming was so angry that his face turned red and his breath was short. He yelled, “Stop dreaming! I will never transfer my shares to you!”

"I won't take it for free. I can buy it from you." However, the price was not up to Su Yuanming to decide. She definitely wouldn't purchase it at the market price.

After hearing what she said, a joyful expression appeared on his face. In a tentative tone, he asked, "How much money do you have?"

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Su Ziyue chuckled and said, "Uncle Yuanming, you probably forgot who my husband is. Even if I can't afford it, do you think that Qin Muchen won't be able to?"

However, she wouldn't use Qin Muchen's money to buy the shares of the Su Group, because she never thought of using a lot of fortune for that. Furthermore, even if she wanted to spend Qin Muchen's money, she would never splurge it on the Su Group. After hearing Su Ziyue's words, the smile on Su Yuanming's face widened.

Any copy of the documents that Su Ziyue had was enough to send him to jail. Compared to being arrested, the shares now seemed less important to him. After all, if he was put behind bars, his life would be over, and the shares that he possessed would be useless. After a moment's consideration, he felt that selling his shares to Su Ziyue in exchange for the evidence that she had was far more worth it. Even though it was difficult to get the other two people's shares, it wasn't impossible. Thinking about this, Su Yuanming confidently asked, "How much money are you offering?"

Su Ziyue smiled and stretched out one finger. "This much."

"One billion?" Su Yuanming frowned. She's only offering one billion? I will definitely not sell it to her at such a price.

Unexpectedly, Su Ziyue retracted her finger and calmly replied, "Not one billion. Ten million."

"Ten million?!" Su Yuanming was so shocked that he raised his voice. It was so loud that he drew the attention of others sitting near them. Seeing this, he hurriedly calmed down. With a gloomy expression, he angrily responded, "Su Ziyue, are you trying to trick me like I'm a three-year-old child? You're offering ten million to buy all the shares belonging to the three of us? In your dreams!"

"I'll know whether I'm dreaming or not. But what I'm sure is that you can choose to continue to be the vice president of the Su Group, or a criminal who committed a corporate crime. It all depends on your decision. If you choose the former, I'll be happy for you. However, if you really opt for the second option, I can only feel sorry for you."

"You!" Su Yuanming was so angry that he couldn't speak.

The smile on Su Ziyue's face disappeared. She looked at him coldly and said, "That's all I have to say. The

decision is up to you. If you don't make a decision in three days, I'll make it for you." With that, she got up and left.

Su Yuanming was then left all alone, sitting in his chair in a daze.

Su Ziyue was a hundred percent sure that Su Yuanming would sell the shares to her, even at a completely outrageous price of only ten million. To her, the Su Family showed a high degree of commonality in their reasoning, and that was selfishness.

What happened to Su Yizi and Zhou Lingyu back then showed how self-centered the Su Family was. That would explain why, in the end, Su Yuanming would definitely choose to sell the shares to her to save himself. Furthermore, Su Yuanming was in a state of panic, so he wouldn't think about the consequences of selling the shares at a cheap price to her. Once she got the shares belonging to the three of them, and combined with the shares she had with the scattered ones that she had bought, she would not be far from being the biggest shareholder of the company.

Moreover, once Su Youcheng found out what Su Yuanming had done, there would be a high possibility that he would go against Su Yuanming. When that happened, she would ask Feng Xingyan to implement some tricks to acquire Su Group in the name of Feng Group. From that time onward, Su Group wouldn't belong to the Su Family anymore. This was Su Ziyue's full plan.

If the Su Group fell into her hands in the end, the Su Family would definitely do everything they could to take it back. However, if the Su Group was purchased by the powerful Feng Group, it would be impossible for them to do so, unless they were to start all over again.

Su Youcheng is old now, and Su Yuanming isn't young anymore. They have lived a peaceful life for so long that they've all grown a little lazy. Where will they find the energy to start all over? They have been wealthy their whole lives, so they will probably be devastated when they get tricked and lose the family business at an old age.

On the way back, Su Ziyue sorted everything out in her head again and the anger she felt subsided a little. She drove back to the villa in the west of the city and stayed there for a moment. Then, she was ready to leave. She hadn't walked far when she bumped into Lu Shichu again.

Su Ziyue was first to notice Lu Shichu so she asked, "Shichu, have you been staying at your parents' house lately?"

"Yes, my parents hope that I come home to visit them often." Lu Shichu was looking at the old villa behind her.

"Then you better hurry home. Don't let Uncle Lu and Aunt Lu wait for you for too long. I still have some business to deal with, so I'll be leaving." With that, she waved at him and left.

However, she never thought that those few short minutes would cause her so much trouble.

...

Su Ziyue didn't return to Yanyue Media. Instead, she made a call to Qin Muchen. After she found out that he was at Lumiere Jade House, she drove over there directly.

"Mrs. Qin." As soon as she entered the door, the lobby manager welcomed her. Since she had a press conference with Qin Muchen, she was treated like a lady boss whenever she entered Lumiere Jade House.

Su Ziyue slightly nodded and said, "I'm looking for Qin Muchen. Is he still here?"

The lobby manager hurriedly replied, "Yes."

Without another word, Su Ziyue turned around and walked toward Qin Muchen's office. In the office, Qin Muchen was processing some documents. When he heard the door open, he could guess that it was Su Ziyue. "Have a seat. I'm almost done. We'll have a meal with Bai Jingshu and the others later," Qin Muchen said without even looking up.

"Okay," Su Ziyue softly replied as she sat down on the sofa. After sitting down for a while, she remembered the thing that she asked Qin Muchen to investigate. With that, she leaned in close to him and asked, "Are there any updates on Gong Shuzhe and Liu Zipei?"

Qin Muchen was momentarily startled before he replied, "They never met again, so there is nothing I can do at the moment. I haven't found any useful information yet."

His voice was the same as usual, pleasant to the ears but unemotional. However, Su Ziyue had a feeling that it was mixed with other emotions. Just then, her phone rang. She pulled out her phone and saw that it was a call from An Xia.

"An Xia?" After she answered the call, she walked to the side as she spoke on the phone.

On the other end of the call, An Xia's tone was the opposite of Su Ziyue's calm tone. She anxiously exclaimed, "You and Shichu are on the news!"

Lu Shichu and I are on the news?

Su Ziyue was a little puzzled. "Why would he and I be on the news? Neither of us are stars..."

"But you're Mr. Qin's wife. Even though you're not a star, there are many people who recognize you. Besides, Mr. Qin's identity is well known, which is why the news related to you will definitely be sold at a high price," An Xia babbled on. In the end, she added, "Go and watch the news. We'll talk later. Bai Jingshu and I will be arriving at Lumiere Jade House soon." With that, she hung up the phone, while Su Ziyue had only uttered one sentence throughout their whole conversation...

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Su Ziyue felt frustrated. I'm just living my life. Why is there always someone who wants to disturb my peace? She took her phone and sat down at the sofa at the side. Then, she opened the web page and saw the word 'Hot' at the top of the news. The title looked hypocritical and cliched. It was called 'Is there pure friendship between a man and a woman?'

The start of the article looked normal. It was just some exclamations. However, the more she read, the more it seemed strange. For example, it wrote: 'Let us give an example. The wife of the president of LK Group and her childhood sweetheart, Mr. Lu Shichu... Even though they are now all grown up, they still maintain a close relationship... The president of LK Group, Mr. Qin Muchen, is also a generous person...' What is this mess? What do they mean by still maintaining a close relationship even after we've grown up? It's as if they're saying that friends shouldn't be close after growing up. As for the sentence at the end, why did they emphasize that Qin Muchen is generous? This editor has got balls!

Su Ziyue couldn't even bear to look at it. The article didn't end there, as they even attached a few photos of the two of them talking to each other, with her old villa in the background. When Su Ziyue saw the picture, she got really angry.

The photo was taken from a distance, so it captured the old villa clearly. It even showed the iconic lighthouse at the back. Anyone who was familiar with Yunzhou City with a little meticulous eye could tell where the photo was taken.

Just when Su Ziyue was furious and about to comment, she suddenly heard Qin Muchen's voice from behind. He sounded gloomy but it was emotionless. "When did you meet up with Lu Shichu again?"

"I bumped into him by accident." She really didn't meet him on purpose.

Qin Muchen narrowed his eyes and stood upright. Looking down at her, he asked, "You don't even have time to have a meal with me, but you have time to meet up with other men?"

"I was just..." Su Ziyue wanted to explain further when she noticed Qin Muchen's cold glare. Then, she felt as if the temperature around her had suddenly dropped, and there was a cold breeze.

"Great! Su Ziyue, you not only have the time to meet other men, you even have the time to have a meal with him and his family. How wonderful! You're simply amazing!" Qin Muchen sounded like he was gritting his teeth. At that moment, his anger was immeasurable!

Su Ziyue immediately turned her head around. Sure enough, she saw on the screen that she was habitually scrolling just now, displaying a photo she hadn't seen before. It was obvious that the photo was taken secretly. It was a real scene of her eating with Lu Shichu and his family. That happened way before. I never expected that they even took a picture of this... However, she thought of an unimportant question. The picture was taken long ago, so why are they only posting it now?

"Why are you still looking at it?" Qin Muchen sneered before he grabbed her phone, turned off the web

page and threw it back at her. Then, he turned around and walked away without looking back.

Su Ziyue held her phone in her arms and she watched Qin Muchen leave. She was a little worried. He's angry again? This time, it seems that he's pretty furious. Thinking about this, Su Ziyue hurriedly got up to look for him. However, she bumped into Nan Chuan, who was delivering something in. "Mrs. Qin, where is Mr. Qin?"

Since Su Ziyue and Qin Muchen had revealed their relationship, Nan Chuan changed the way of greeting her. Even though she wasn't used to it yet, she smiled at him and said, "He just went out. I'm just about to look for him. If there's anything you need to pass to him, just leave it in his office." As Su Ziyue spoke, she pointed at the room.

Nan Chuan smiled and replied, "That's okay. This is an important document, so I'll bring it to Mr. Qin myself."

With that, Su Ziyue and Nan Chuan went to look for Qin Muchen together. However, she bumped into An Xia and Bai Jingshu as soon as she exited the elevator, so she stopped and asked Nan Chuan to leave.

...

Nan Chuan found Qin Muchen in his exclusive VIP room. He handed a courier paper shell box that was hidden within the documents to Qin Muchen and said, "Mr. Qin, somebody sent a parcel over again."

Qin Muchen was already in a bad mood. After he took it and finished looking at it, he threw it at Nan Chuan and shouted, "Go and find out who the sender is!"

Nan Chuan only nodded. Irritated, Qin Muchen lit up a cigarette. When he looked up, he saw that Nan Chuan was still there so he asked, "Is there anything else?"

"Mr. Qin, you have to take care of your health. You just had a stomach ache yesterday..." Nan Chuan carefully advised.

Qin Muchen had suffered from gastric problems many years ago. Even though he was trying to take good care of himself, he didn't fully recover. "Okay." Qin Muchen was momentarily startled before he nodded in reply. Then, he felt even more upset. Even Nan Chuan knows that there's something wrong with my health, but Su Ziyue doesn't. That woman doesn't have the consciousness of being a wife at all.

He suddenly thought about Beef. That annoying dog always acts like a baby, trying to attract Su Ziyue's attention. Should I do the same too?

...

When Su Ziyue, An Xia and Bai Jingshu found Qin Muchen, he was calmly sitting in front of the dining table playing games. After he heard them entering the room, he only looked up for a moment as he said,

“Hello.” With that, he quickly lowered his head again and continued with what was on hand.

Su Ziyue sat next to him and secretly glanced over to see what game he was playing. All of a sudden, Qin Muchen coldly ordered, “Stop looking. You won’t learn how to play no matter how long you look.”

Su Ziyue kept silent. So, he’s despising my IQ now? She turned her head away angrily and waited for the dishes to be served while she stopped looking at Qin Muchen.

In the end, Qin Muchen was unwilling to be left alone. He stretched out his big palm and pressed it against Su Ziyue’s head before pushing it back in front of him. In a dissatisfied voice, he asked, “Since you don’t know how to go about this, why aren’t you looking at it?”

Su Ziyue pushed his hand away and couldn’t help but say, “It’s just a game. What’s there to look...”

Qin Muchen raised his eyebrows and narrowed his eyes. There was a serious expression on his face as he said, “This is the next important game that LK Group is developing. It is still being tested. As the wife of the boss of the company, you have to learn how to play.”

What kind of logic is that? An Xia and Bai Jingshu, who were at their side, couldn’t help but roll their eyes. Mr. Qin probably doesn’t know that he has a ‘troublemaker’ sign stamped on his forehead right now.

It was only after Su Ziyue was forced by Qin Muchen to watch him play for two rounds of games, and being motioned by his gaze of how good he was at it, that Su Ziyue had started to order some food.

However, strangely, Qin Muchen, who usually stayed away from spicy and cold food, was enjoying all the dishes. Su Ziyue thought that it was because he was in a good mood as he had won many rounds of the game.

But after they returned home, the problems started in the middle of the night.

Qin Muchen made some noise when he got out of bed, which woke Su Ziyue up from her sleep. But she didn’t think about it much and thought that he only got up to go to the bathroom. However, Qin Muchen didn’t return even after she noticed the sound of water from the bathroom went quiet. Su Ziyue couldn’t help but get out of bed and walked over. “What’s wrong?”

She stood still at the doorway as she was looking in carefully, and realized that Qin Muchen was lying beside the basin with his face white as a sheet of paper. At that instant, she ran over in panic. “Qin Muchen!”

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“What’s wrong?” Su Ziyue walked up to Qin Muchen and held his arm, looking at him worriedly.

With one hand on the sink to support his body, Qin Muchen used his other hand to grab some water and

rinsed his mouth. Then, he slowly replied, "I'm fine." His breathing was a little heavy, as if he was trying to suppress something.

"Come over here." Su Ziyue pulled him to the bed.

Qin Muchen followed behind her and stumbled forward as he was dragged by her. He sat at the edge of the bed and Su Ziyue squatted in front of him. She frowned as she looked up at him and asked, "Where does it hurt?"

"I'm fine. It's just a little sickness that I have. Let's go back to sleep." Qin Muchen touched her face and wanted to pull her up.

Su Ziyue didn't move at all. Her gaze focused on his forehead that was full of sweat and a gloomy expression appeared on her face. Then, in a stern tone, she said, "Qin Muchen, even a three-year-old child knows that he has to tell an adult when he feels sick. You're acting worse than a three-year-old child right now."

Qin Muchen was amused by Su Ziyue's serious face, so he pinched her cheeks and in a weak voice, he grumbled, "My stomach is hurting again..." As soon as he finished speaking, he fell backward onto the bed.

...

At the hospital, Su Ziyue looked worriedly at Qin Muchen, who was lying on the hospital bed. Then, she turned around and said to Nan Chuan, "You should go back and rest. With Qin Muchen's current situation, he definitely can't handle work for the time being. You have to deal with the affairs of the Lumiere Jade House and the company. I can watch him here."

Nan Chuan had the same thought as Su Ziyue, so he didn't stay any longer and turned to leave. The hospital at midnight was quiet, and she could hear the sounds of footsteps of the nurses walking in the hallway.

Su Ziyue watched Nan Chuan leave. Then, she glanced outside, closed the door, and poured a glass of water before she returned to the bedside. Qin Muchen's face was pale and he was lying on the bed lifelessly, still having his infusion therapy. She didn't know that Qin Muchen had gastric problems even after knowing him for so long.

It was then only she realized that her concern for him was not enough. She was too occupied with the Su Group lately and had neglected him, leaving her no idea that his sickness had relapsed. Su Ziyue blamed herself and felt distressed. However, she was also a little angry. If you're dissatisfied, you should have just told me. Was it necessary to torture yourself and now have acute stomach bleeding to remind me about this?

"A*shole!" Su Ziyue scolded softly. Then, she reached out to pinch his face but didn't want to use much

force. She accompanied Qin Muchen until he was finished with the drip. It was almost dawn and she couldn't hold it any longer, so she bent her head over and fell asleep on the edge of the bed.

When Qin Muchen woke up, he felt one side of the quilt was pressed down by a heavy object. He could not pull the quilt away at all. It was only after he turned around and saw Su Ziyue asleep at the edge of the bed did he realize that he was in the hospital. I'm in the hospital? He slowly got up and leaned against the head of the bed. Then, he frowned slightly. He never thought that his stomach was so weak.

Su Ziyue only had a light sleep because she was worried about Qin Muchen. At that moment, she was already awake. "You're awake?" Her voice was soft when she just woke up, unlike her usual voice. She rubbed her eyes and got up. It was only then that she was completely awake. "How do you feel? Does it still hurt?" She picked up the phone to check the time. After seeing that it was already seven in the morning, she said, "I'll go and ask the doctor to come over."

After Su Ziyue was done muttering to herself, she looked at Qin Muchen and realized that he was staring at her intently. She then cast him a questioning look. "What?"

A rare gentle expression appeared on Qin Muchen's face. "I'm fine..."

I'm fine. Hearing these two words was enough to agitate Su Ziyue.

"Shut up!" Su Ziyue glared at him. "Acute stomach bleeding is nothing? You already know that you have stomach problems, but you didn't stop yourself from eating the spicy and cold food. Instead, you purposely tortured yourself. Do you consider it dangerous only after it malignantly develops into stomach cancer? Comparing you with a three-year-old is already very kind!" Su Ziyue rarely spoke to Qin Muchen in such a mean tone. This time, she was really furious. It was obvious that he was purposely hurting himself. How could she not get angry with him?

Seeing the fatigue and anger on Su Ziyue's face, Qin Muchen raised his eyebrows and reached out to pull her in. Su Ziyue quickly took a step back to avoid his hand. Then, she looked at him angrily and said, "Don't touch me."

Qin Muchen retracted his hand sadly, covered his stomach, and said nothing. Su Ziyue was instantly startled and she hurriedly leaned close and asked, "What's wrong? Does it hurt again? I'll go and look for..."

"You don't have to. It doesn't hurt that much." Qin Muchen grabbed Su Ziyue and pulled her over. He was afraid that she might run away again, so his force was a little strong. With that, Su Ziyue fell right into his arms.

Qin Muchen stretched out his long arms and wrapped them around her. Then, he gently kissed her on the forehead. With an unusually gentle voice, he said, "It's my fault. I know that you're angry. You can continue scolding me, but after you're done, please don't be mad anymore. I won't do it again."

“You...”

Qin Muchen smiled softly. He didn't smile often, but when he did, he looked extra handsome, especially... when he smiled so gently. Seeing this, no matter how angry Su Ziyue was, she no longer felt like venting, let alone scold him.

She snorted and got up to call the doctor, who came quickly and did a simple check on Qin Muchen. After asking some basic questions, he asked Qin Muchen to rest in bed, and told him that he needed to be hospitalized for a few days. His discharge from the hospital would depend on his state of recovery.

After the doctor left, Qin Muchen patted the empty space beside him on the bed and said, “Come and take a nap.”

Su Ziyue shook her head and replied, “There's no need to. I'll go and buy some groceries to cook some porridge for you. The doctor said that you can eat now.”

Qin Muchen was staying in the VIP ward that came with a kitchen. She only needed to buy rice and some vegetables, and she could cook the porridge for him there. She was a little fortunate to have learned a lot during the two years that they were separated. Otherwise, she wouldn't even be able to take care of Qin Muchen when he was sick. It was Qin Muchen who took care of her the whole time, while she only did very little for him.

...

Su Ziyue went out for groceries and bought some porridge from the breakfast shop on the way back. She decided that she would buy some food to temporarily fill their stomachs first. After that, she would cook for Qin Muchen herself. By the time Su Ziyue was done and returned to the hospital, Bai Jingshu also came.

“Why did you buy so many things? Give it to me. I'll help you carry them.” As soon as Bai Jingshu saw Su Ziyue, he walked up to her and helped her carry her things.

“Thank you.” Su Ziyue smiled at him. Then, she turned to look at Qin Muchen.

Seeing this, Bai Jingshu sneered, “If I were you, I'd ignore him and leave him to suffer by himself.”

Su Ziyue was startled, not sure whether Bai Jingshu was talking about Qin Muchen.

Hearing this, Qin Muchen coldly glared at Bai Jingshu. However, Bai Jingshu pretended that he didn't see that as he continued. “I'm telling you, his gastric problems were actually getting better. It is his own fault...”

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Bai Jingshu ignored Qin Muchen's murderous glare and continued to expose the latter's secrets. In the end, he repeated himself. "If I were you, I would just let him die. He tortures himself and after that, all he does is just calmly lie on the bed and wait for recovery. Instead, you have to wait on him."

Su Ziyue knew that even though Bai Jingshu said all that, he was actually worried about Qin Muchen. After Bai Jingshu made sure that Qin Muchen was fine, he chatted with Su Ziyue for a little and left. Su Ziyue took out the porridge that she bought and put it in front of Qin Muchen. "About what Bai Jingshu said, is it true?"

Qin Muchen didn't say anything. Instead, he silently stuffed the spoon into Su Ziyue's hand.

Is he asking me to feed him? Su Ziyue glanced at him and asked, "What are you doing?"

"I don't have the energy." Qin Muchen lazily leaned against the head of the bed and looked at her gently.

He's doing this because he knows that I won't reject him, isn't he? Su Ziyue indeed couldn't turn him down, so she held the bowl of porridge up and fed him.

...

For the time being, Su Ziyue took leave and accompanied Qin Muchen in the hospital. The two of them put their work aside, so staying at the hospital felt surprisingly carefree. However, Su Ziyue didn't forget to pay attention to the Su Group, especially to Su Yuanming.

Before the third day, Su Yuanming took the initiative and called up Su Ziyue. She was cooking porridge in the kitchen. Just when she scooped up the porridge in the pot to have a taste, her phone in her pocket rang.

"Hello." Su Ziyue was focused on the porridge so she answered the phone without seeing who it was.

"It's me. I've thought about it. Let's meet somewhere and talk." On the other side of the phone, Su Yuanming's voice was really soft, as if he was a thief who was afraid that someone might hear him.

Hearing Su Yuanming's voice, Su Ziyue stopped stirring and put down the spoon in her hand. Then, with a smile, she replied, "Okay." After giving him a name of a restaurant near the hospital, she hung up. She knew that Su Yuanming would definitely contact her. After all, for anyone to spend the rest of their life in jail was indeed a scary thing to even imagine, let alone Su Yuanming, who had been living a lavish life all these while.

Su Ziyue took a bowl out and placed it next to Qin Muchen. "I'm heading out because I have something to deal with. I'll be back after you finish your porridge." She estimated that she would be able to return soon.

Qin Muchen moved his gaze away from the book in his hands and looked at Su Ziyue. With a trace of inquiry in his eyes, he asked, "What are you going to do?"

"I'm meeting Su Yuanming." She didn't want to hide it from him.

Hearing this, Qin Muchen frowned and said, "I'll go with you."

"There's no need to. I can go alone. You should rest."

As soon as Su Ziyue finished speaking, Qin Muchen had a grimace in his brows. "I'm sick, not crippled. I can still walk around with you."

Su Ziyue was speechless.

...

In the end, she brought Qin Muchen to meet Su Yuanming because she felt that Qin Muchen might feel bored from staying in the hospital for the past few days. However, before she went to meet him, she went home to retrieve the evidence that Su Yuanming wanted.

When the two of them arrived at the restaurant, Su Yuanming was already there. When he saw Qin Muchen, he subconsciously reached out to cover his plastered arm and looked at him in panic. "M-Mr. Qin..."

"You two can talk. I'll just be sitting at the side." As Qin Muchen spoke, he took his seat. After he sat down, he stared at Su Yuanming for a few seconds before he looked away.

Su Ziyue watched Su Yuanming's reaction and when she glanced at his arm, she suddenly realized what happened.

"The weather is getting warm. Let's drink some water first." As Su Yuanming spoke, he picked up the jug on the table and poured two glasses of water for them.

Su Ziyue glanced at him and demanded, "Where's the thing that I was asking for?"

"I brought them. It's all here," Su Yuanming replied as he pulled out a document bag from his briefcase. He placed his hand over the document bag without handing it to Su Ziyue.

Su Ziyue was not in a hurry either. With a smile, she said, "Uncle Yuanming, you really are efficient."

The corners of Su Yuanming's lips twitched. If it weren't because of your threats, I would never do such a thing. However...

There was a gleam in Su Yuanming's eyes. "Ziyue, Mr. Qin, have some water. Let's talk slowly..." After Su

Yuanming finished talking, he even chuckled.

Su Ziyue felt that Su Yuanming's reaction was strange, so she lowered her head and glanced at the glass of water in front of her. Then, she and Qin Muchen looked at each other before they silently pushed the glasses in front of them further away. Su Yuanming's acting was terrible.

"Qin Muchen and I don't fancy lemon water." With that, Su Ziyue pushed it away and asked the waiter to serve them two glasses of warm water instead.

Beads of sweat appeared on Su Yuanming's forehead and he looked really nervous. However, Su Ziyue pretended that she didn't notice and said, "Don't worry. From now on, you'll be safe." Not only will you be safe, you will lose everything you have.

Su Yuanming took out the share transfer letter. There was Liu Zipei's, Su Yige's and his own... Even though Su Ziyue didn't know what tricks he had under his sleeve, it didn't matter. Su Ziyue signed and kept the share transfer letter away before she smiled and said, "Uncle Yuanming, you really are a wise man."

Su Yuanming sat there in despair, unable to say a word. Then, Su Ziyue handed Su Yuanming all the evidence against him. With that, she put on a triumphant smile on her face and uttered, "Uncle Yuanming, take care. We'll be leaving now."

After the two of them left the restaurant, Qin Muchen asked her, "What are you planning to do?"

Hearing this, Su Ziyue truthfully answered. "I'm buying over Su Group under the Feng Group's name."

"The Feng Group?" Qin Muchen frowned. It was obvious that he didn't like her plan.

Su Ziyue smiled and said, "Don't worry. Even though I'm purchasing it under the Feng Group's name, I will be the one holding the shares."

However, Qin Muchen's expression didn't get any better after hearing what she said. She didn't know what he was thinking about. After a while, Qin Muchen thought aloud, "I've told you before that your uncle has always been secretly harming the Su Group. What do you think about this?"

"About that..." Su Ziyue couldn't think of Feng Xingyan's purpose.

Qin Muchen didn't say anything else. After all, he didn't understand Feng Xingyan either. At first, he thought Feng Xingyan was just ambitious and wanted to purchase the Su Group. However, if he wanted to acquire the Su Group, he didn't need to be so patient at all. Other than wasting time, doing it this way would not benefit him.

Even if Su Ziyue used the Feng Group's name to acquire the Su Group, the real shares were still in Su Ziyue's hands. Is it possible that Feng Xingyan really treasures Su Ziyue, and that everything he did to the

Su Group in the past was actually to help her?

CHAPTER 350

Naturally, Su Ziyue had never suspected Feng Xingyan to have any evil motive. However, after Qin Muchen brought that up, she felt that it was rather suspicious.

Qin Muchen stroked her hair and said, "Don't overwork if you can't straighten things out. Just settle the issues on hand now."

Suddenly, Su Ziyue recalled that Su Yuanming kept urging them to drink the lemon water earlier at the restaurant. So, she asked Qin Muchen, "Did Su Yuanming add something in the water?"

"Probably." Qin Muchen gave her an ambiguous answer. After that, he raised his eyebrows and glanced at Su Ziyue. She felt that his eyes were filled with contempt.

Su Ziyue refused to concede. "He acted weird so I figured that out too!"

However, Qin Muchen gloomily rebutted, "If I hadn't come along, do you think that you'd be able to safely and successfully settle this issue today?"

Su Ziyue was rendered speechless by Qin Muchen. Even if she figured out that Su Yuanming added drugs in the water, she could avoid drinking it. However, there was no guarantee that Su Yuanming wouldn't pursue a scheme and trick her into giving him the things. After all, even a worm would turn if trodden on. Everyone in the Su Family was sly and hard to deal with.

Seeing that Su Ziyue sank into deep ponder, Qin Muchen felt that he might have been too harsh with his words. He had always been cautious. Although Su Ziyue grew more mature these two years, she still couldn't remain cautious all the time. Regardless of anything, he was still worried about her. Qin Muchen then raised his head to look at the sky and averted the topic. "It's getting hot. Let's go back."

She was just about to ask what had happened to Su Yuanming's arm but he forestalled her. Therefore, she didn't continue her question.

The next day, Qin Muchen was discharged from the hospital. Su Ziyue decided to go to the office in the morning and settle the issues of Su Group. Qin Muchen didn't express any opinion on her plan and only said, "Wait for a while. My secretary will go with you." Recalling Su Ziyue's assistant, he knitted his eyebrows.

"I'll bring along my own assistant..." Su Ziyue felt that it was unnecessary.

Qin Muchen gave her a glance. "You either bring along my secretary or myself."

Upon hearing that, Su Ziyue instantly said, "Your secretary must be excellent. I'll bring her then."

What would the media write about this if she had brought Qin Muchen to Su Group, followed by the news that Su Group was brought over? Besides, Qin Muchen was just discharged from the hospital, so she wouldn't let him go either, for he needed rest.

...

Su Ziyue went to the office and prepared everything before heading to Su Group with her assistant and lawyer. Qin Muchen's secretary went along as well and even carried out Qin Muchen's instruction; he prepared a ton of things for Su Ziyue.

When they walked into Su Tower, they were stopped by the receptionist. "Hello, may I know..."

Su Ziyue glanced at her and said, "I'm here to meet Su Youcheng." After that, she continued forward. Since she came here before, the receptionist didn't insist on stopping her way. However, she felt strange that Su Ziyue brought someone else here. Besides, she even addressed the Chairman's full name...

Su Ziyue got to Su Youcheng's office without any hindrance along the way.

"Why are you here?" Noticing her, Su Youcheng looked angry.

Su Ziyue smiled brightly. "Obviously, I'm here for something important." After that, she directly sat on the sofa at the side. The lawyer and secretary that came with her had taken out all the prepared documents.

Su Youcheng stood up and walked out from his office table. He frowned, obviously extremely unhappy that Su Ziyue had barged into the room.

"Take a look at these. If there are no objections, you may sign now. Then, we'll have a press conference." Su Ziyue pushed the drafted document in front of Su Youcheng.

Although looking glum, Su Youcheng still bowed his head to read the documents carefully. However, he only read it for less than a minute before stupefaction appeared on his face. "What are these? Buying over Su Group?"

"It seems like you still have great comprehension. Don't worry. After Feng Group buys over Su Group, Su Group will have a better development." Su Ziyue looked at him with a smile, and that smile was filled with smug.

"That's impossible! I won't sell Su Group!" In great anger, Su Youcheng swept all the documents from the table to the floor. Then, he panted heavily and turned his head to a side, refusing to look at Su Ziyue.

"I'm afraid that it's not up to you to decide, since I'm now the largest shareholder of Su Group..." Su Ziyue looked at Su Youcheng smilingly with pleasure appearing in her eyes.

Su Youcheng couldn't believe it. "That's impossible!"

"Thanks to your son, Su Yuanming, who is also my uncle." After that, Su Ziyue suddenly stood up and approached Su Youcheng. Then, she stuffed a pen in his hand. "Sign it now. You don't have a choice."

Su Youcheng couldn't even conceal the astonishment on his face. "What did you do to Su Yuanming?"

"What can I do to him? You should ask him what he did instead." Su Ziyue scoffed. "Besides, what can I do to all of you? Don't worry. Although you killed my father, I won't do the same to you as what you did to him. After all, I'm more humane than all of you."

"What nonsense are you saying?" Su Youcheng couldn't understand why Su Yizi was brought up again.

"My father was framed and jailed. He was even murdered in jail. How can such a horrendous debt be settled so easily? We'll settle it one by one in the future." Therefore, the first step was taking Su Group away from them. After cutting off the Su Family's source of income, she wondered how they would keep up their arrogance in Yunzhou City.

"Y-Your father—"

Su Ziyue icily cut him short. "Shut up! You're not worthy of mentioning my father. Sign it now!"

The next day, the news of Su Group being brought over by Feng Group was spread out. At the Su Residence, when Liu Zipei saw the news, she directly rushed into Su Youcheng's study room. "Youcheng, what's going on?"

Su Youcheng leaned against the backrest of the chair. Upon hearing Liu Zipei's voice, he bellowed, "Get out!"

"Youcheng, you..." When Liu Zipei noticed that Su Youcheng's hair seemed to have completely faded to white overnight, she was stunned.

"It's all because of your b*stard son. You should ask him about that!" Su Youcheng glared gloomily at her. He had sought Su Yuanming yesterday, who spilled everything out, including those false accounts, misappropriation of public funds and et cetera.

"Grandpa." The door was opened again, and Su Yige came in with a ghastly pale face. She immediately walked toward Su Youcheng. "Grandpa, what is happening? How could Su Group be bought over? How am I supposed to live with the Gong Family from now on? How will they think about me now?"

"That's enough. All of you, shut up!" In great frustration, Su Youcheng abruptly pushed Su Yige aside. "The only thing you care about is how the Gong Family will think about you. Don't you know that the Su Family is doomed? Even in this situation, you only care about yourself. You..."

Before Su Youcheng finished his sentence, Su Yige suddenly screamed, “Ah!!”

Liu Zipei turned around and saw Su Yige on the floor, and there was blood flowing out from her body.
“Yige!”