

Marry Me 381

CHAPTER 381

No matter what handsome men did, it was always pleasing.

The receptionist looked at Nan Chuan and was startled for a moment before sputtering, "But, but..."

"We'll take responsibility if anything happens." Nan Chuan smiled at her. "Tell us, which room are they in?"

The receptionist told them the room number while stuttering.

"See you again, pretty lady," said Nan Chuan beamingly before kissing the receptionist's hand nauseatingly.

The corner of Su Ziyue's mouth twitched and she ran toward the elevator.

She rushed to the door and kicked it violently. She cried aggressively, "Police! Open the door!"

After a moment, there was still no movement inside.

When Su Ziyue was about to let the bodyguards kick the door down, Nan Chuan walked over.

Somehow, he did something and opened the door.

Although Su Ziyue knew it wasn't the time to be amazed, she couldn't help but ask, "Nan Chuan, what in the world did you all work on in the past?"

Nan Chuan blinked and his blue eyes looked extremely innocent. "I just followed Mr. Qin."

No matter what bizarre thing he knew how to do, he attributed it to his boss.

"Help... Ah... Let me go!"

A woman's scream came from inside, interrupting what Su Ziyue was about to say.

Su Ziyue didn't say anything but rushed in, along with Nan Chuan and the bodyguards following her closely.

In the room, a woman was on the coffee table. A man was standing in front of a video camera and tripod staring with a lewd gaze. Another man was pulling her clothes, while the other one was reaching out to caress the woman's legs.

Su Ziyue shouted loudly, "Let go of her!"

The men were stunned where they were, as if they never thought that someone would barge in.

Su Ziyue walked up and snatched the video camera on the tripod to throw it to the floor. It fell with a thud.

Then, she stomped on it with force. She raised her head and instructed Nan Chuan and the rest. "Catch them all, don't let anyone go anywhere!"

"Yes!"

The bodyguards reacted faster than Nan Chuan since they'd been trained. Dealing with ruffians and hoodlums like these were a piece of cake.

Nan Chuan had yet to see Su Ziyue with such an imposing manner.

At this point, he suddenly thought of how Su Ziyue had an injured arm.

She snatched the video camera and smashed it with one hand?

Su Ziyue's gaze fell on the woman who was lying on the coffee table. The clothes on her were destroyed beyond recognition.

She was lying on her side and her hands were trembling as she pulled her clothes up. Her hair covered her face, and Su Ziyue's gaze traveled down, landing on her slightly protruding lower abdomen...

She was slightly uneasy. She turned her head toward Nan Chuan. "Take off your coat!"

Nan Chuan immediately took off the coat of his suit.

Su Ziyue took the coat and said, "Wait for me outside."

...

Once Nan Chuan and the others went out, Su Ziyue walked to the coffee table with the coat, throwing it on the woman. "Here, clothes."

There was no emotion in her voice.

But actually, her feelings now were extremely complicated.

The woman lying on her side on the coffee table moved. She didn't touch the coat. After a moment's silence, she asked, "Why did you save me?"

"I happened to see you." Su Ziyue said while turning away. She looked down at the damaged video camera on the ground. She added, "It's mostly because I'm not as void of humanity as you."

The woman laughed with a heavy coldness in her voice. "Haha...."

Su Ziyue couldn't help herself. She turned her head to look at that woman and called her name. "Su Yige!"

Su Yige heard Su Ziyue call out her name and slowly sat up. She carefully straightened the clothes on her before putting on Nan Chuan's coat.

Her loose hair was pulled to the back. Su Ziyue saw her face that was full of scars, and it was as pale as paper. She was still shivering all over, with fear lingering in her.

Usually, Su Yige would look extremely pitiful even with one tear, but with how Su Yige looked right now, it made Su Ziyue feel mournful for her.

The woman who once used the most malicious methods to ruin her entire youth just looked like a thrown out, ragged cloth at the moment, sitting on the coffee table.

Just a few minutes ago, she was almost humiliated and recorded...

"Didn't you use to be very capable? How have you fallen to this state? Why, did you provoke a beast who's as void of humanity as you?" This was what Su Ziyue thought, she felt that Su Yige must've provoked a ruthless character.

After all, Su Yige was a woman who never knew her own place.

She didn't know that when she saw Su Yige being dragged in by a few men, her first reaction was to save Su Yige.

She felt that she should be wishing for Su Yige's demise instead.

She wasn't the Virgin Mary, but this time, she didn't have the heart to do so.

Maybe it was because she wouldn't have a clear conscience.

If Su Yige was humiliated and ruined somewhere she couldn't see, she would be indifferent about it. Since it wouldn't have happened before her eyes, she might've taken joy in the downfall.

But as it happened, she saw it.

If she didn't save Su Yige today, she might've taken joy in the downfall. But she could imagine that she would regret it one day in the future.

In the end, she couldn't be as malicious and heartless as Su Yige.

Because in their bones, they were just different people.

It was as if Su Yige couldn't hear Su Ziyue's ridicule. She paid no attention to it.

Instead, she nodded and laughed self-deprecatingly. "That's right, he's a beast. I was blind, and I fell in love with someone who's worse than a beast."

Su Yige said this and started laughing loudly.

It was just that the laugh was slightly anguished.

Su Ziyue looked at her with a face of surprise. If she understood correctly, Gong Zeyang had looked for people to ruin Su Yige completely?

Su Ziyue couldn't laugh looking at Su Yige.

She just felt cold fear running through her entire body.

Gong Zeyang was a man that she was once interested in.

She couldn't imagine that the Gong Zeyang she grew up with would be this ruthless.

She started to feel some sympathy for Su Yige.

Gong Zeyang had been Su Yige's obsession for half her life.

What she cared about the most was Gong Zeyang. She wanted to marry him no matter what.

But what Gong Zeyang did to her...

"I got what I deserved. You should be very happy that I've become what I am now. My whole life is ruined..." As Su Yige spoke, she started to cry.

She felt that her life was completely ruined.

The Su Family, her love life, and her marriage was gone. Her life was also gone.

It was all ruined.

At this moment, she felt that all hope had turned to dust.

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For how much she used to love Gong Zeyang, she was in as much pain right now.

Su Ziyue turned around and looked at Su Yige coldly. For the first time, she was thankful for everything Su Yige did to her.

If Su Yige hadn't slipped her drugs to set her up when she had just returned, she would never have crossed paths with Qin Muchen.

It was hard for her to imagine how she'd be if she'd never met Qin Muchen.

If Su Yige wasn't so obsessed with Gong Zeyang, and if the person who got together with Gong Zeyang was her, then what Su Yige was meeting today would've happened to her.

Her feelings were complicated.

"You're thinking too much. There are a lot of things in the world that are worth being happy about. I'm not that crude to feel happy over seeing another person's misery. I'm not you after all."

Su Ziyue spoke calmly but didn't miss the chance to make a pointed remark about Su Yige.

Su Yige looked at Su Ziyue in a stupefied manner. She was shedding tears numbly and looked like she had no will left to live.

Su Ziyue had just got off from an over ten-hour flight and her complexion wasn't looking too good.

But her eyes were bright and beautiful. The clothes on her were picked out by Qin Muchen in Country J. It was in a gorgeous red and was tailored well, making her look healthy and dazzling.

Su Yige suddenly admired her.

For over twenty years, she'd been jealous of Su Ziyue and hated Su Ziyue, but this was the first time she felt admiration.

She only felt admiration like a normal and kind person, rather than jealousy.

"Su Ziyue, I used to be really jealous of you last time." Su Yige's voice was hoarse.

Su Ziyue was thinking of something else. She hadn't called Qin Muchen yet.

Hearing Su Yige say that unexpectedly, she only wrinkled her brows but said nothing.

"My child doesn't belong to Gong Zeyang. I don't know who he was trying to curry favors with, but he sent me to sleep with another man. Now he's trying to get rid of this child. He's afraid that me cheating on him would give him a bad reputation. He wants to ruin my reputation so that he can openly divorce

me..."

Su Yige's voice was very calm, like she was speaking about someone else.

Before this, Su Ziyue would've never dreamt that one day she'd just be sitting calmly with Su Yige and... chatting.

The hatred and unkindness on Su Yige's face had vanished. Only despair and exhaustion were left.

"Those men are outside. You can deal with them however you see fit. I have other things to do." Su Ziyue hugged her arms. She didn't want to hear this at all. She kept looking around impatiently.

Su Yige could feel her impatience and actually smiled at her. "Mm. You can leave. I'll wash my face before going out."

Su Ziyue looked at her suspiciously.

It couldn't be that Su Yige had no bone to pick with her after she saved her, right?

After all, according to Su Yige's past temperament, she would say something irrational like, "Who asked you to save me? This is all thanks to you..." at a time like this.

Su Ziyue didn't want to think anymore. She turned around and left.

When she went out, Nan Chuan asked, "Where's that woman?"

He still didn't know that the woman Su Ziyue saved was Su Yige.

"She said she wants to wash her face before coming out." Su Ziyue leaned against the door disinterestedly.

Nan Chuan wrinkled his brow upon hearing that. "Mrs. Qin, are you sure that she's really washing her face and not taking it to heart instead?"

Su Ziyue's heart sank abruptly. She thought of how Su Yige was smiling at her before she came out, then turned and rushed in.

"Gong Zeyang, I won't let you go even if I become a ghost."

"Smack!"

Su Ziyue heard this when she went in. She raised her head to see Su Yige throwing the phone out.

She called using the hotel landline.

Then, she ran toward the window.

Su Ziyue pursed her lips angrily. She ran toward her while yelling, "Are you a three-year-old child? Do you think people become ghosts after dying? Nonsense, everything is gone after people die."

"Su Ziyue, don't come here!" Su Yige was already at the window. Both her hands clung on to the edge of the window tightly. All she needed to do was to leap slightly then she'd be able to jump out.

Su Ziyue stopped and looked at her. "They didn't even do anything to you, what is there to jump out for!"

"But there's no meaning if I continue living. My life is ruined. I used to look down on you and I felt that you didn't deserve anything you received. But now you're living a better life than me. You have good friends, a dad that cares for you, a man who loves you... You have everything, but what about me? I've put in twenty years' worth of effort but I'm living like a joke. I don't have anything at all!"

Su Yige sounded broken and sorrowful. Su Ziyue nearly felt that with Su Yige living like this, it wouldn't really matter if Su Yige died.

But Su Yige knew that those who really sought death would've never said so much to Su Ziyue.

Actually, Su Yige had someone pulling her up.

"What are you talking about? You still have a child, and his father isn't Gong Zeyang. He isn't born. He'll have a brand-new life and will become a good person. He won't be like Gong Zeyang. And it's not like you have nothing at all. You're young and beautiful, and you have academic qualifications and capabilities. You'll meet a much better man than Gong Zeyang in the future. Your life still has infinite possibilities. Dying for scum like that isn't worth it!

Su Ziyue spoke fast because she was nervous.

She looked at Su Yige carefully. She was afraid that Su Yige would jump down with one glance.

Su Yige looked at Su Ziyue. She said after a moment, "Does life really still have infinite possibilities?"

"Of course. You see, I was set up so miserably by you years ago, but am I not doing well now? If you don't want to give birth to this child, you don't have to do so! Nothing can restrict or stop you from living a better life. As long as you want to, you can live a better life! There's nothing that won't pass! Believe me!"

Su Ziyue felt that all the advice that she'd give in her lifetime was all said today.

What she said was still useful to Su Yige.

Su Yige's eyes slowly lit up, but quickly faded again.

Su Ziyue panicked. "Did you know? Qin Muchen and Gu Hanyan were engaged two years ago. My child was gone. At that time, I also felt that the sky was going to fall and that there was no meaning to life anymore. But am I not doing pretty well now?"

Hearing that, the corner of Su Yige's lips moved. It was like she was about to say something, but she didn't say a word.

She looked down and it was as if she thought for a while, like she was making some sort of resolution. She suddenly walked toward Su Ziyue.

She asked Su Ziyue, "I have nowhere to go at the moment. Can you put me up for a night?"

Su Ziyue hesitated before nodding. "Yes."

She would let Su Yige stay at her apartment.

"Thank you."

Su Yige moved the corner of her lips and gave an unconvincing smile.

She couldn't die yet. Gong Zeyang had to pay for what he owed her.

She also had to pay for what she owed others.

No one can always do as they please.

CHAPTER 383

Su Ziyue sent someone to send Su Yige to her apartment. She didn't follow along.

When she reached home, she received a call from Qin Muchen.

Qin Muchen's voice was slightly low. "You never called me."

"I was caught up with something, and was just about to call you." Su Ziyue was speaking into the phone while walking up the stairs.

While she was walking up, she heard someone speaking outside. It was a girl's voice.

The bodyguards Nan Chuan arranged sent her home and stayed back. She was the only woman at home.

So, who was outside?

Su Ziyue's footsteps stopped abruptly. "Hold on, someone's here. I'm going to take a look; I'll be hanging up."

Then, she thought of something and said, "There are bodyguards here."

After that, she hung up.

She walked out and a bodyguard called out to her. "Mrs. Qin."

"Mm."

Su Ziyue responded then continued to walk outside.

She then saw a young girl with a child standing at the door, explaining something to the bodyguard.

The girl turned her head and her bright eyes arched when she saw Su Ziyue, revealing a smile. "Hello!"

A sliver of suspicion was smeared in Su Ziyue's heart. "You're looking for me?"

"Hello, I just moved here. I live somewhere down there. There aren't many people who live here. I saw that you came back, so I came to say hello."

After saying that, she reached her hand out towards Su Ziyue. "Hello, I'm Lin Enxue."

"Hello, I'm Su Ziyue." Su Ziyue smiled and reached her hand out towards Lin Enxue.

Why was there a neighbor who suddenly moved in?

It was like Lin Enxue suddenly thought of something and knelt down after letting go of Su Ziyue's hand. Holding on to the boy's shoulder, she pointed at Su Ziyue and said, "Zixi, this is Aunt Su."

The boy looked very small, and was only slightly taller than Su Ziyue's knee.

His skin was very pale and he looked a little sickly. His black eyes were so bright it was slightly chilling, but it also made people look at him tenderly.

Su Ziyue also knelt down and smiled at the boy. She asked Lin Enxue, "Is this your son?"

She reached out her hand to touch the boy, but he stepped back at once.

The smile on Su Ziyue's face stiffened.

Lin Enxue looked apologetic. "He's a little shy with strangers."

"It's alright." Su Ziyue shook her head.

"Aunty, I want..." The boy suddenly spoke up. He pulled Lin Enxue toward the patio. He glanced at a small fountain not far away from the patio, implying that he wanted to go over and play.

Lin Enxue understood and smiled. She stroked his head. "You can go."

The boy then went over.

Su Ziyue had never come into contact with children before. She thought it was interesting that his small body could walk so steadily. She couldn't help but fix her gaze on him.

The boy turned his head to look at Su Ziyue, as if he had felt that someone was looking at him.

Su Ziyue was slightly startled.

Seeing that the boy was further away, Lin Enxue continued speaking with Su Ziyue. "This is my elder brother's child. His name is Lin Zixi and he was born premature. His body is a little weak. My brother's busy working, so he's been with me since young. He doesn't like to play with other children, and has quite a reclusive personality."

Su Ziyue nodded. "He's very cute. How old is he?"

"One and a half years old."

...

Right up until Lin Enxue led Lin Zixi away, Lin Zixi never called Su Ziyue "Aunt Su".

Seeing Lin Zixi obediently holding Lin Enxue's hand and taking small steps, Su Ziyue suddenly felt a wave of disappointment.

After their figures disappeared, Su Ziyue shook her head before turning around to go in.

A one-and-a-half-year-old boy...

Su Ziyue's eyes darkened.

Su Ziyue couldn't sleep very well because Qin Muchen wasn't around.

In a daze, she heard her cell phone ring.

She crawled up and found her cell phone. "Hello?"

Su Yige's voice was trembling slightly and was deliberately low, making her voice change its pitch. "Su Ziyue, save me. Gong Zeyang is here again, he's right outside!"

Su Ziyue's heart quaked. She was immediately alert. "Wait for me to come over!"

Gong Zeyang was determined to deal with Su Yige.

She couldn't understand why a man wanted to actively plot against a woman he used to love so deeply. Was he really up to doing it? Furthermore, Su Yige had never done anything to let Gong Zeyang down.

Su Ziyue went downstairs in a hurry. She called the bodyguards then sped off to the apartment.

Su Ziyue was the first to walk in. When she reached the entrance, she found that the apartment door was wide open. There were sounds of things being smashed inside.

"Su Yige!" Su Ziyue rushed in.

As soon as she went in, the people inside turned their head to look at the door one by one...

Su Ziyue's gaze swept across Gong Zeyang, whose face was full of malice, and landed on Su Yige, who was shrinking against the corner of the wall.

Su Yige protected her stomach tightly. She was still wearing her pajamas and her hair was on top of her head messily. There was a bright red scar on the arm that was facing outwards.

Su Ziyue wrinkled her brow slightly. "Are you alright?"

Gong Zeyang came to his senses from being shocked. He took a deep breath in and said, "Ziyue, my affairs with her are none of your business!"

"Shut up!"

Su Ziyue glanced coldly at Gong Zeyang before walking over to help Su Yige up.

Gong Zeyang wanted to step forward seeing this, but he was restrained by the bodyguards that Su Ziyue had brought along.

Gong Zeyang's face turned ugly. In a deep voice, he asked, "Su Ziyue, what are you doing?"

"What about you, what are you trying to do?"

Su Ziyue sneered at Gong Zeyang. "Do you really think there is no one left in the Su Family? There's no one left in charge in the Gong Family, but the Su Family still has Su Youcheng!"

"This is between me and Su Yige, a matter between husband and wife!"

"Those hooligans you employed are in the detention center now, what else are you trying to do?"

Gong Zeyang's face paled and he couldn't say anything.

Even though he felt that he had a clear conscience, if other people found out about him, his image would be tainted.

At this point, Su Yige, who had been silent all along, said, "Gong Zeyang, see you in court!"

"What do you mean?" Gong Zeyang narrowed his eyes slightly before quickly softening his gaze. "Yige, don't do anything silly. I was just a little angry, I didn't really want them to..."

"Enough! I don't want to hear anything else from you! Do you really think that you're such a big deal, that you're so special? It used to break my heart if you even lost a strand of hair because I loved you, but do you think I'll still love you after everything you did? I'm telling you, it's impossible!"

Su Yige's tone sounded like she wanted to sever the relationship.

Gong Zeyang's expression changed. "What... are you saying?"

"You just wait!" Su Yige sneered. "Do you really think I didn't know anything about your affairs?"

Hearing that, Su Ziyue turned her head towards Su Yige, and saw the determination in her eyes.

She suddenly felt that Su Yige must've made up her mind.

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Gong Zeyang must've been afraid of being noticed by others, so he came alone. But Su Ziyue had brought bodyguards with her, so when Su Ziyue wanted to take Su Yige away, he had no way to stop them.

Su Ziyue took Su Yige back to Cloud Bay, and got a doctor to check on Su Yige. When everything was done, it was two in the morning and Su Ziyue was feeling a little tired.

She leaned against the door and started to yawn.

Su Yige sat on the bed and said, "Go ahead and sleep."

"Mm." Su Yige replied casually before turning around to go back to her room.

"Wait."

Su Yige suddenly called out to her.

Su Ziyue turned around. "Anything else?"

"Tonight..." Su Yige hesitated for a moment before saying, "Sorry to trouble you for what happened tonight."

She turned her head to the side after saying that, her face full of unease.

"Since you know that you've troubled me, return to the Su Family tomorrow," said Su Ziyue before leaving.

Su Ziyue woke up very early the next day. She was going to work at Yanyue Group today.

When she went downstairs, she heard a sound in the kitchen.

She walked over to see Su Yige making breakfast in the kitchen.

Su Yige's hair was tied up and she was wearing the clothes from yesterday. Her lower abdomen was protruding slightly and she looked quite refined.

Feeling like someone was watching her from behind, Su Yige turned her head. When she saw that it was Su Ziyue, she was momentarily startled before she said, "Good morning."

"Good morning." Su Ziyue nodded slightly.

The setting was really awkward.

Two people who were incompatible, living under the same roof.

Su Ziyue asked her, "You know how to cook?"

She didn't know much about Su Yige; she practically knew nothing.

"Mm, because Madam Gong likes a daughter-in-law who knows how to cook, so I found and took cooking classes." Su Yige's voice slowly became softer.

Su Ziyue didn't answer her. She looked at Su Yige bringing dishes to the table.

"Are you going to work? Come and eat before leaving." Su Yige had an uneasy expression on her face but there was faint anticipation in her eyes.

She was about to decline before she swallowed those words back in.

Both of them ate breakfast silently.

The injury on Su Ziyue's arm was healing but she still couldn't drive.

The bodyguards were waiting apprehensively outside. Su Ziyue said to Su Yige, "Let me take you back to the Su Family."

...

Su Ziyue didn't send Su Yige back to the Su Family.

After leaving Cloud Bay and reaching the city, Su Yige got out of the car.

"Go to work. I'll go back myself," said Su Yige before getting out of the car.

Su Ziyue looked on as she took a few steps, then instructed the driver, "Let's go."

It didn't matter if Su Yige really came to a realization, or if it was just her thoughts at the time. Su Ziyue decided not to pay her any attention anymore.

...

At Yanyue Group, Li Qingluo saw Su Ziyue and cried out in surprise, "Director Su!"

Su Ziyue couldn't be bothered about her shock. She asked, "Is President Feng here?"

"President Feng went back to Jingcheng City two days ago."

Su Ziyue was walking quickly. Li Qingluo could only break into a jog to keep up with Su Ziyue's footsteps.

Previously, when Feng Xingyan had said those things to her, she had felt much dislike toward him.

Then Gong Shuzhe had died in prison, and she had gone to look for Qin Muchen. Right up until now, she'd never contacted Feng Xingyan on her own accord.

As for Feng Xingyan, it was like he was also angry with her, and never contacted her.

But no matter what, Feng Xingyan was her uncle.

Su Ziyue's footsteps stopped. She pursed her lips and said, "I understand."

When she reached her office, she decided to call Feng Xingyan.

The phone rang for some time before getting through.

Feng Xingyan's voice was still as gentle as ever, and it felt like a spring breeze. "Ziyue?"

Su Ziyue noted that his voice was normal. She didn't want to act coy so she asked bluntly, "Uncle Xingyan, you've... gone back to Jingcheng City?"

"Mm, you're working in the office?" The sound of pages flipping was heard on the other end.

Without waiting for Su Ziyue to continue, Feng Xingyan said, "I have a meeting shortly, I'll call you back later."

The phone call ended quickly.

Su Ziyue didn't quite understand what Feng Xingyan was thinking about.

She'd never been able to quite make out Feng Xingyan, because he rarely showed his feelings.

Unlike Qin Muchen. When he was angry or upset, he'd show it in his face. At least she could feel that his feelings were changing.

...

Su Ziyue initially intended not to pay attention to Su Yige's affairs anymore.

But in the afternoon, every media outlet was broadcasting breaking news.

Other than exaggerated written criticism, the news also contained an image gallery with countless pictures.

It was all of Gong Zeyang meeting other women in private.

In the first few pictures, Su Ziyue vaguely knew the names of the women. But the photos progressively became more indecent. Their dressing was revealing and vulgar. Needless to say, they were escorts.

Su Ziyue didn't need to think twice to know that this was done by Su Yige.

As Su Ziyue was looking at it, the figures were wearing winter apparel in some pictures.

This meant that Su Yige had known that Gong Zeyang was fooling around with women very early on, but never took any action.

If it wasn't for what Gong Zeyang did to make Su Yige give up all hope in despair, maybe she would've acted like nothing had happened, and continued to live her life.

Su Ziyue closed the news website and settled some urgent matters. She didn't stay long at the office and left after that.

On the way back, she received a call from Qin Muchen.

Qin Muchen's berating fell like rainfall.

"Su Ziyue! Are you out of your mind? What does Su Yige have to do with you? Did you have nothing else to do but go and save her? You..."

Su Ziyue wasn't angry but casually asked, "When are you coming back?"

A simple question successfully interrupted what Qin Muchen was going to say.

After the phone call yesterday with Su Ziyue, Qin Muchen was more relieved when he knew that there were bodyguards at home. But when he called the bodyguard to ask just now, he heard about how she'd saved Su Yige.

He didn't have a good impression of Su Yige.

Hearing Su Ziyue's gentle voice, the anger in his heart vanished in an instant. He asked her, "Do you miss me?"

Su Ziyue glanced at the driver upfront and lowered her voice. "Yes, so when are you coming back?"

"As soon as possible..."

At the entrance of the villa, Su Ziyue saw Su Yige sitting by the shrubs at the entrance once she got out of the car.

She looked extremely exhausted.

Seeing Su Ziyue get out of the car, Su Yige stood up immediately.

"Why are you here?" Su Ziyue's face clearly showed that Su Yige was unwelcome.

Su Yige was slightly uneasy. "I don't want to stay with the Su Family."

Those at the Su Family were either lamenting about how they had misjudged Gong Zeyang at first, or blaming her for misjudging him. She was sick of hearing it.

She felt that staying with Su Ziyue was better than staying with the Su Family.

This was a funny feeling. Although Su Ziyue and her shared part of the same blood, she'd never felt friendly towards Su Ziyue in the past twenty years.

But at this point, she felt that Su Ziyue was more cordial than those from the Su Family.

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Su Ziyue really didn't want to pay attention to Su Yige.

But she still said, "Come in."

Not long after both of them went in, Lin Enxue came along with Lin Zixi.

The bodyguard brought one big and one small figure in. "Mrs. Qin."

"Miss Lin?"

Su Ziyue was slightly startled. She then turned her gaze onto Lin Zixi at once. She tried to call him. "Zixi?"

Facing a small person like that, she couldn't help but soften her tone.

But what was different from yesterday was that Lin Zixi actually called her, "Aunt Su."

His enunciation wasn't very clear as a child of over a year old, but Su Ziyue understood it.

"Are you calling me?" Su Ziyue walked over and knelt down in front of Lin Zixi. She reached out her hands to gently press Lin Zixi's small shoulders.

What made Su Ziyue happy was that Lin Zixi didn't avoid it nor reject it.

Even Lin Enxue who was beside them cried out in surprise. "Zixi, you like Aunt Su?"

Lin Zixi glanced at Lin Enxue but didn't say a word.

"Sometimes when I touch him, he gets unhappy. He has a very stubborn personality. It looks like he really likes you." Lin Enxue said beamingly, looking very bright. Her originally delicate features became livelier.

This was a pleasant girl who had a very sweet smile.

Su Ziyue replied with a smile, and continued to talk to Lin Zixi.

But Lin Zixi wasn't paying attention to her anymore. He was still standing obediently and hadn't run away.

Upon seeing this, Lin Enxue lifted the basket in her hands. "Zixi and I went to pick strawberries today. They're very fresh. We picked too many and we can't finish it, so we brought some for you."

Seeing the basket full of bright red strawberries, Su Ziyue wasn't modest about it and reached out to take it. "Then I won't bother with the formalities. You and Zixi should stay for dinner."

Hearing that, Lin Enxue's eyes lit up. Her tone was lighthearted like a little girl. "Could we really?"

"Of course." Su Ziyue put the basket aside with a smile. She then turned her head to look at Su Yige who had been standing behind silently. "My cousin's cooking is delicious."

When Su Yige heard that, she was startled but didn't say anything.

"Oh, we couldn't." Lin Enxue pulled Lin Zixi and said while blinking, "Zixi, let's eat dinner at Aunt Su's house, alright? Since there's only the two of us when we go home..."

Su Ziyue couldn't help but smile seeing her like this.

At the same time, she looked at Lin Zixi with anticipation.

Lin Zixi glanced at Su Ziyue without any expression and said only one word softly after a moment. "Okay."

Hearing Lin Zixi's answer, Su Ziyue smiled happily. "You can play here. My cousin and I will prepare dinner in the kitchen."

She immediately pulled Su Yige into the kitchen.

Once they were in the kitchen, Su Yige asked, "Who is that, and why did you invite them to eat dinner at home?"

"Neighbors that just moved in." Su Ziyue was in a good mood, because she really liked Lin Zixi, who was like a glutinous rice dumpling.

But the child was really very thin. His personality wasn't as lovable as the usual child, but for some reason, she really liked him.

Perhaps it was because she had lost a child, so she couldn't help but like other children that she saw.

Hearing that, Su Yige glanced toward the lounge, then pulled Su Ziyue out.

Su Ziyue asked her, "What are you doing?"

Su Yige pressed Su Ziyue down on the couch, saying, "The injury on your arm isn't healed. You can't be

of much help."

Beside them, Lin Enxue's eyes widened when she heard that. "Let me help!"

"Sure, I'll trouble you then." Su Yige smiled at Lin Enxue, but the smile wasn't very sincere.

Seeing Lin Enxue and Su Yige go into the kitchen, Su Ziyue was baffled.

One was Su Yige who hated her to death, the other was a neighbor she only knew for a day. They were cooking in her kitchen...

In the kitchen, Su Yige was chatting with Lin Enxue while cutting up vegetables.

"You're not a Yunzhou City local, are you, Miss Lin?"

Lin Enxue opened her mouth in surprise. "How could you guess? Was there an accent when I spoke?"

Su Yige raised her eyes slightly. "No, I just guessed. I just felt that you don't look like you're from Yunzhou City."

"I've been living overseas since young because my body isn't quite well and I needed to go to the doctor's. After some difficulty, my body has recovered and I just returned..."

"I see."

"Is your family worried with you bringing up the child on your own?"

A trace of disappointment was seen on Lin Enxue's face. "My elder brother is too busy. I only see him a few times a year. He doesn't have the time for me and I'm used to being alone. I have servants and bodyguards at home..."

...

After looking for some time, Su Ziyue only found a Rubik's cube.

After she gave the Rubik's cube to Lin Zixi, he sat there upright and kept playing with it...

This child did things with such focus, didn't he?

Su Ziyue called him. "Zixi?"

Lin Zixi ignored her.

Su Ziyue asked again, "What's your dad's name?"

"Lin En..."

He said the last word too quickly that Su Ziyue couldn't catch it in time.

She asked again but Lin Zixi wasn't paying attention to her.

She could only watch Lin Zixi play with the Rubik's cube nonstop.

Su Ziyue didn't feel bored just by watching him.

She felt that Lin Zixi was such a clever child.

...

When they were eating, Lin Zixi was especially obedient.

She had no children's seat at home, so Su Ziyue had gotten a stool for him.

Lin Zixi sat upright when he was eating just like when he was playing with the Rubik's cube. He held the spoon and stuffed food into his mouth one small scoop at a time.

Su Ziyue felt that she could get full just by watching Lin Zixi eat.

After eating a small bowl of food, Lin Zixi jumped off the stool.

Su Ziyue had a fright from this action of his,

Lin Enxue saw Su Ziyue's expression and couldn't help but laugh. "You don't have to worry. Zixi knows his limits."

After eating, Lin Enxue didn't stay long and left with Lin Zixi.

Once Lin Enxue left, Su Yige asked Su Ziyue, "Where did your neighbor come from?"

Hearing that, Su Ziyue asked her in an annoyed manner, "What do you mean?"

She didn't trust Su Yige at all, especially when she heard this suspicious tone of Su Yige.

Su Yige's expression changed but she still said what she'd wanted to say. "Don't you think it's strange? A young girl bringing up a child with no other family at home and only one elder brother, staying at a place like Cloud Bay, treating you with such enthusiasm..."

Su Ziyue retorted, "What's so strange about that? Miss Lin is a newcomer and is unfamiliar with

everything here. We're of similar age so her enthusiasm is understandable since she has such a lively personality."

Actually, she'd already felt that it was strange yesterday. She contacted Nan Chuan, asking him to check where Lin Enxue and Lin Zixi came from.

But she just didn't feel the need to tell Su Yige about this.

CHAPTER 387

Ziyue laughed when she saw their comments.

She raised her head, and her eyes landed on the child.

Does Zixi look like Muchen?

She observed him for a while and realized they looked alike.

Zixi noticed her stare and waddled toward her. "Aunt Su!"

Beef followed behind him while wagging its tail. It was a pleasing sight.

Ziyue felt a lump in her throat.

She had seen the scene before.

She had imagined what would have happened if the child was born back then.

She closed her eyes, lifting her face to the sky, and calmed herself down.

"What is it?" She crouched down and stroked his face.

Zixi didn't move away but pulled on her arm. "Come with me."

He wanted her to play with him.

She widened her eyes and quickly nodded. "Sure. Let's play together."

She was surprised. They had only known each other for a few days. Enxue even said that he was introverted and had always been shy around strangers.

But it didn't feel like he was uncomfortable around her.

In fact, he seemed to like her.

His smooth hand was tiny. She couldn't hold his hand tightly and only followed his lead.

But her phone rang.

It was an unknown number.

Zixi blinked his dark eyes a few times before he released her hand. He pointed to her pocket. "Phone!"

She smiled. "You know it's called a phone, huh?"

He paid no attention to her while he walked away as if he knew that she needed to pick up the call and couldn't play with him.

Ziyue stood to one side, making sure she wasn't in his way but still could see him as she picked up the call. "Hello?"

She didn't know who the caller was.

"Mrs. Qin." It was a man. His voice was rather familiar.

This is...

The man spoke again before Ziyue could figure it out. "I'm Mo Xiyi."

"Doctor Mo?"

She remembered the doctor who Muchen had called for her. He was a germaphobe.

He revealed his intentions. "Yes, it's me. I've seen the photo of the child. He looks a lot like Mr. Qin. I have to trouble you to get some of the child's hair. I'll collect it from you later."

His tone of voice was solemn as usual.

She listened blankly. "How have you seen the photo?"

"I'm at Lumiere Jade House," he said plainly.

Ziyue had added Nan Chuan on WeChat. He would be able to see her WeChat Moments. He must have shown the photo to Xiyi when Xiyi went to meet him.

She couldn't help but laugh. "Doctor Mo, they just look a little similar. He can't be Muchen's illegitimate son."

"I don't think so. I've studied genetics before. Besides..."

This is nonsense!

But she couldn't say anything to the obsessive doctor, who would even meticulously disinfect himself thrice.

She agreed in the end.

She hung up the call and went back to her feed. Unsurprisingly, Nan Chuan had commented on her post.

Naruko Chuji: How shocking! Don't worry, Mrs. Qin! I swear on my dignity that Mr. Qin is innocent!

She had always wondered when she saw his username. It wasn't odd that he didn't use his mother tongue for his username, but what does 'Naruko Chuji' mean?

However she read it, there was sadness behind the username.

Putting her phone back in her pocket, she went up to Zixi and ruffled his hair. "Alright, we can't play anymore. Let's go and wash our hands for food."

As she pulled back her hand, she noticed two strands of hair on it.

...

Xiyi came quickly, just as Ziyue had expected.

She rushed home after the meal, and he arrived the moment she stepped into her house.

"Mrs. Qin." His tone of voice was as polite as before.

Ziyue admired people with such tenacity.

"You don't need to be so polite. Just call me by my name. Muchen is the one supporting your research, not me."

He raised an eyebrow and replied with a soft hum.

Ziyue knew he would bring up the request about the hair next.

She took out a plastic bag containing the two strands of hair and handed it to him. "Here it is."

He took it and asked, "Where is Mr. Qin?"

"He's in Country J." Xiyi must have been immersed in his research to the point that he isn't aware of anything about Muchen.

He furrowed his brows as if he wasn't pleased.

"Mrs. Qin, I'll take my leave," he said and left.

I've just told him he doesn't need to be that polite.

Never mind. These researchers have always been strict on themselves. He can call me whatever he likes.

She poured out some food for Beef and watched the television in the living room.

She went to bed late for the past few days, but she couldn't take a nap. I might as well just watch some television.

The front door opened as she nodded off.

Who is it now?

She opened her eyes groggily and turned her head. A worn-out Muchen entered the house, pulling a suitcase behind him.

She was stunned for a moment. "Why are you back already?"

He was still dressed in his black clothes. His face was haggard.

As Beef pounced on him, he pushed it away. He threw his suitcase aside and strode straight toward Ziyue.

He picked up the remote control and switched off the television. After staring at her for a few seconds, he held her face and kissed her.

"Mmm..."

Ziyue nudged him, and he calmed down.

She wondered how she had endured the past two years. It had only been a few days, but she missed him terribly.

He released her after a while. "You would have caused more trouble if I hadn't returned."

She put on a rare pout. "I didn't."

He raised his eyebrows and pinched her cheeks lightly. "Su Yige, Lin Enxue, and a child?"

"Hmph, I don't see why those are troubles."

He quirked an eyebrow. "Alright then, you didn't cause any trouble. All those troubles come to you."

"That's enough. You haven't eaten, right? I'll make you some food." She reached out a hand to cover his mouth.

He pulled her hand away and glanced at her arm. "Wait here. I'll do it."

CHAPTER 388

Muchen knew about the incident when Ziyue returned to Yunzhou City. Worried about her, he hurriedly handed things over at Country J and rushed back home.

He was starving after the ten-plus-hour plane ride.

He cooked a simple bowl of noodles and went to sleep with Ziyue after eating.

She didn't bring up the fact that Xiyi took Zixi's hair for a DNA test.

After all, she believed that it was Xiyi who was overthinking things.

In the bedroom, Muchen lay with her. He brought up Xingyan before he fell asleep.

"What is Uncle Xingyan up to these days?"

"He went back to Jingcheng City. What else would he be doing other than his work?" Ziyue answered drowsily.

"Has he told you about..."

He lowered his head and noticed that she was asleep.

He had a lot of matters to attend to at Country J. But something didn't feel right without her by his side.

He wondered how he had endured the past few years.

He felt that he was like a child that wouldn't wean.

His face darkened as the analogy popped up in his mind.

After switching off the lights, he laid down and pulled her into his arms.

He missed her and was worried about her safety. But it felt as if there was something important he had forgotten.

...

Muchen and Ziyue woke up at the same time after a good night's sleep.

It was the weekend, but they got out of bed as they had no plans to stay in.

Ziyue watched as Muchen prepared breakfast.

Muchen remembered something. "How did you make yourself food when I wasn't around?"

"Only one of my arms is hurt, the other one is fine. It's not like I lost both of my hands." She rolled her eyes, thinking that he was speaking nonsense.

He became quiet and stared into the pot.

She poked his arm. "Hey."

Is he angry?

He broke the silence after a while. "Let's hire some maids."

"Huh?"

"It's decided then." It was blissful when it was just the two of them, but there were times when he couldn't be with her.

Although Ziyue had no problem taking care of herself, he felt uneasy leaving her alone.

He still had to go to Country J some other time. Her work was in Yunzhou City. She would have things she wanted to do too. He couldn't just stuff her in his suitcase like a toy and bring her along wherever he went.

I can arrange everything with this visit.

Maids, guards... It's best to have all that we need.

He thought out everything in his head and executed the plans.

In the afternoon, he went to hire maids and a few guards.

Ziyue didn't realize what he was planning. She only felt that he was busier than before and didn't have

the heart to bother him. She was excited to meet Enxue and Zixi as she prepared Beef for a walk.

She put on the leash and was about to head out when a voice spoke from behind her. "Where are you going?"

She turned to look. She hadn't noticed that Muchen had been standing there.

"I'm walking the dog. You can just do your work." She patted Beef and walked toward the door.

Muchen walked up to her. "I'll go with you."

It had been a while since they last took their pet for a walk. Ziyue was exhilarated as they headed out.

Disappointingly, she didn't see Enxue and Zixi anywhere.

Muchen noticed her disappointment. "What is it?"

She recalled Muchen's words from the night before and pouted. "I'm disappointed that I didn't get to meet the two troublemakers you were talking about."

"Should we go to her house?" He felt that it wasn't a problem since they lived nearby.

Ziyue's eyes brightened as she pulled him toward Enxue's house.

She explained as they walked. "The girl was born with a heart condition. It's unfortunate. And they said the child looks like you, but I think they're wrong."

Muchen didn't know about her post. He held onto her hand and asked, "Who are they?"

"Nan Chuan, Jingshu and the others. I posted a photo of the child on my WeChat Moments. They commented that he looked like you. I think there's only a slight similarity."

She chattered on, but her eyes kept straying to Enxue's residence.

Muchen was amused as she was like a little child who couldn't wait to share something they had learned.

But he didn't reveal his thoughts. She might be crossed if she knew about it.

After all, he was the one who had spoiled her until such a temper developed.

...

They walked for ten minutes before finally arriving at Enxue's house.

Muchen turned around to look at their villa on the hill. He raised an eyebrow. They're quite close to our house.

Ziyue didn't notice this. She looked at the empty entrance in surprise. "Why isn't there anyone?"

There were guards at the door when she came yesterday.

He turned back toward the gate and noticed the locks on the gates of the villa.

Nan Chuan had sent the information on Enxue and Zixi to Muchen when he investigated them. Muchen was curious about Enxue's brother, Enyang, and hoped to meet her.

But now...

Muchen pondered before asking Ziyue, "Do you have her number?"

She shook her head. "I don't."

They had only met recently. She wouldn't have gotten her number.

"Let's come again tomorrow. Maybe they went out for something." He pulled her back the way they came from.

But he knew that Enxue had most probably moved away.

From his deduction, Enxue wasn't in good health. She hardly went out and had no friends. Yet she was friendly towards others. If she had gone out on a trip, she would have asked Ziyue to come along.

Even if she had gone out to handle some personal matters, they wouldn't have left the house empty.

...

For the next few days, Ziyue would go to Enxue's house whenever she went out. The gates were locked the entire time.

Did they move away?

She had a strange feeling.

Why did they move here and move away again so suddenly?

Did her heart condition act up? Did they leave for her treatment?

The thoughts popped up in her mind. But she had no way of knowing the truth unless they met again.

At this time, Xiyi came to their house.

He brought the DNA reports with him.

Ziyue was surprised. "Are the results out already?"

Zixi couldn't be Muchen's child. Why would he come with the results?

CHAPTER 389

Xiyi held a brown folder in his hand as he replied, "Yes."

His expression was cold and distant.

Ziyue didn't mind. She knew that it was how he was.

He habitually pushed his glasses. "Is Mr. Qin around?"

"He's in the study. You can look for him there." She was unconcerned about the results. After all, it would be impossible for Zixi to be Muchen's son.

Xiyi was probably there for some other matters to discuss with Muchen.

Xiyi nodded. "Please come along, Mrs. Qin."

He went up the stairs.

Ziyue had a bad feeling.

Xiyi's expression showed that the results wouldn't be as she had expected.

She followed him since he had requested her to.

But her heart sank.

Xiyi knocked on the door. He pushed the door open when he heard Muchen say, "Enter."

Muchen raised his head. A look of surprise flashed across his face.

"Why are you here?"

He noticed Ziyue entering the room behind Xiyi. His expression froze.

Ziyue didn't notice as her mind was filled with thoughts.

Muchen placed his work aside. His face darkened as he said, in an intimidating voice, "Mo Xiyi."

Xiyi walked up to the desk. He pulled out the reports in the envelope and placed them on the desk. "I've extracted and compared twenty DNA codes of Lin Zixi and yours. They are all the same. I can conclusively say that the child, Lin Zixi, is your biological son."

He looked at Muchen, waiting for his reply.

Muchen, who was always collected, couldn't react.

He glanced at the man, and his eyes fell on Ziyue, who was frozen in her spot. "What is this?"

She shook her head stiffly. "Doctor Mo said Zixi is your son. You'll have to ask yourself. I wouldn't know what..."

The thought had never crossed her mind.

How could it be?

Isn't Zixi Enxue's brother's son? How did he turn out to be Muchen's son?

Given his relationship with Muchen, Xiyi wouldn't have fabricated the results.

Lin Zixi was one and a half years old. He was a premature baby.

Ziyue calculated the time subconsciously. She left for two years and had only returned for about a few months.

The time would have lined up if Muchen had been with other women when she wasn't around...

Muchen saw the disbelief on her face. He gestured toward her. "Come."

She went to him obediently.

He stood up from his seat behind the desk and pushed Ziyue to the sofa. He turned to Xiyi. "Tell me, what is this?"

His stony face was unnerving.

Xiyi's expression was calm. He had little contact with people and had been cautious during his research. But he was ignorant when it came to his interpersonal skills.

"Shouldn't you be happy now that we've found your son?"

Xiyi was puzzled. Shouldn't they be glad? Their expressions were grim.

Ziyue lowered her eyes, hiding her distress. "I was pregnant two years ago, but some things happened. I... lost the child."

Xiyi took in her words. "Lin Zixi is not your lost son?"

"He's not mine." Ziyue turned her face away.

Muchen's blood boiled when he saw her expression. He roared at Xiyi. "Go back and run the test again!"

Xiyi stood his ground. "The results will be the same even if I run the test again. I can swear on my ethics as a doctor. This test result is reliable and true."

Xiyi's confident words made Ziyue's heart sink further.

She stood up and forced a smile. "I'll bring some drinks. The two of you can continue discussing."

"Ziyue!"

Muchen got up and reached out to her.

She didn't bat an eye and avoided his hand. "I'm thirsty. Can I have some water first?" She said in a low voice.

She needed to calm herself down.

Muchen had a child, but not with her.

He had a child with someone else.

Another woman...

Ziyue clenched her fists and left the study in a hurry.

Xiyi noticed the change in mood in Ziyue, but he hadn't forgotten the reason he came.

He turned to Muchen. "Mr. Qin..."

Muchen clutched Xiyi and said in an icy voice, "I told you, run another test. I won't sponsor your research if the results are still the same."

Xiyi was still as composed as ever. "What do you mean?"

"I mean, I need the real results! Do you understand?" Muchen released his grip.

Xiyi frowned as he smoothed out the wrinkles in his shirt. He spoke. "Mr. Qin, do you mean I should tell Mrs. Qin that this test result is an error?"

He continued while shaking his head. "That's impossible."

"It's an error if I said it is." Muchen pressed his lips together in a fury.

To hell!

He had never touched a woman other than Ziyue. How could a son appear out of thin air?

It was absurd!

"I'm sorry, but I can't do that. I refuse to go against my own principles. Even if you won't sponsor my research anymore, then so be it."

Xiyi left with those words.

Muchen kicked a potted plant and tore the test result paper up.

He then went downstairs to find Ziyue.

...

Ziyue left the study and gulped down a cup of cool water. She realized her hands were shaking.

She could trust Muchen's words regardless of what others said.

But the truth was before her.

He had a son with another woman.

She couldn't argue against the concrete proof.

Even if it was just a slip-up on Muchen's part, she still...

Just then, she heard footsteps behind her.

She turned and saw Xiyi. "Are you leaving?"

"Yes." Xiyi was hesitant to speak.

CHAPTER 390

Ziyue wasn't in the mood to talk anymore.

She nodded, and silence enveloped them.

Xiyi hesitated before speaking. "I'm really sorry. I didn't know you weren't Lin Zixi's biological mother. I thought the two of you would be overjoyed with the result. Although it turned out this way, I believe in Mr. Qin's ethics."

Although Muchen threatened him to lie that the results were wrong, Xiyi felt that his actions were all for Ziyue.

Xiyi hardly socialized with others. Even he, who was slow on the uptake of emotions and human relations, felt that Muchen cared a lot for Ziyue.

He was touched by this fact.

But he couldn't lie due to his principles.

He wasn't Muchen, who would do anything for Ziyue.

He was Mo Xiyi. His principles as a doctor were the most important thing to him.

"Yeah, I trust his ethics too." Ziyue put on a plastic smile.

Xiyi turned to leave but faced her again. "Please call me if Mr. Qin doesn't feel well."

She nodded. "I will."

Xiyi was an upright person.

The test results couldn't be faked.

Just as Xiyi trusted Muchen, she believed that he wouldn't have messed around. She knew he could restrain himself.

Yet, with the truth before them, any justification would mean nothing.

She sat blankly in the living room when a loud bang came from the floor above.

He was breaking things again.

Such a terrible temper.

But she refused to say anything to him.

A moment later, a door upstairs creaked open.

Footsteps stomped down the stairs.

"Ziyue, let's talk."

Muchen's voice was filled with anxiety.

"Alright."

She stayed seated in her spot. She wanted to talk to him too.

He walked and stood before her. "I've never touched another woman."

She raised her head and glanced at him. "I believe you."

She believed he had given her his heart and soul.

She quickly lowered her head. Muchen towered over her. He should be the one imposing on her. But he felt that he was more on edge after looking at Ziyue's reactions.

He crouched down and gripped her arms. "Look at me!"

In his agitation, he hadn't realized he was pinching her wound.

She hissed in pain. He immediately pulled away his hands as if he had been electrocuted.

"I'm sorry, I'm..." He watched as she frowned. He wanted to reach out to her but was scared of hurting her again. The large man crouched before her helplessly.

She couldn't bear to see him in that way. She lowered her eyes. "Don't crouch here. Sit on the sofa."

"Alright."

He sat on the seat opposite her.

The air was silent.

They didn't speak for a while.

Ziyue pressed her lips together. "I want to move back to the apartment for the time being."

He raised his head immediately. A dark look flashed across his face. "No!"

She took a deep breath. "Listen to me."

She waited until he collected himself. "When I look at you, I'll remember Zixi. You can't tell me that Xiyi's test results were wrong. You've known him longer than I do. You know how much he values his principles as a doctor. He wouldn't have falsified the results. So, I want some time away from you. You can take this time and investigate this matter."

He understood her words, but it wouldn't make sense if he agreed to her request.

Muchen's tone was forced. "I'll investigate it, but I refuse to be separated."

"It's just for a short while." She couldn't accept Muchen's child from another woman.

Even if he could pretend that Zixi didn't exist for her, she would feel terrible.

The child was innocent. All fathers must fulfill their responsibilities.

Besides, he liked children...

"No, not even if it's just for a short while." His face was dark, refusing to bargain anymore.

Ziyue was aware of his temper but felt furious.

"Qin Muchen, this is not the time to throw a tantrum! Do you want us to continue with our lives, pretending that Zixi doesn't exist, thinking that we can lead a happy and peaceful life? That's not possible!"

"I don't care. Those are..."

He stopped in the middle of his sentence when he saw her red eyes. He began panicking. "Alright..."

He paused. "This is temporary. I'll pick you up when everything's over. Don't cry anymore."

...

Ziyue moved back to the apartment.

The apartment that Yige lived in was arranged by Xingyan.

She was moving back to the apartment that Muchen had lived in with her two years ago.

Muchen hadn't appeared from his study as she carried her suitcase out of the villa.

She was straining, carrying it with one hand.

He may have agreed to separate for now, but he must be angry at her.

Why else would he let her carry her things on her own?

Ziyue smiled wanly.

What should she do if they hadn't separated?

She couldn't just accept that he had a child with others.

A guard came up to her. "Mrs. Qin, I'll put it in the car for you."

She shook her head. "It's alright. I can do it myself."

After placing the suitcase in the car trunk, she glanced at the wall windows on the second floor.

Muchen was nowhere to be seen.

On the second floor.

Muchen stood in the corner of the wall. He watched as Ziyue refused the guard's offer to help and hoisted the suitcase into the trunk with great effort. He gritted his teeth.

Are these guards idiots? They didn't help her just because that foolish woman refused their help.

When he saw Ziyue turning to his direction, he quickly flattened himself against the wall to get out of her view.

He only came out of the corner when the car engine started.

...

Ziyue spent half the day cleaning up the apartment.

She ran into an unexpected person as she went down to throw out the rubbish.

"Su Ziyue?"

Ziyue raised her head and saw Yige, who was bringing out rubbish as well.

Summer was approaching. Yige was dressed in a loose white cotton dress. Not a trace of makeup was seen on her clean face. It was refreshing.

Ziyue scanned her up and down. "What are you doing here?"