

Marry Me 391

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Su Yige raised her hand and tossed the garbage into a trash can. She looked deeply at Su Ziyue and said, "I believe I need to be asking you this."

"My place is here," Su Ziyue mumbled.

As she directed, Su Ziyue turned around to walk up a flight of stairs.

Su Yige trotted behind her.

When Su Ziyue turned to face her, she frowned and forwarded the question, "Why are pregnant women always running around?"

"Walk slower," she instructed. Su Yige hid her hands in the pocket of her cotton skirt.

Su Ziyue looked at her. Is this the same person?

Was being hurt by Gong Zeyang a catalyst for a change of heart?

Su Ziyue slowed down despite the fact that she wasn't fond of Su Yige too much.

"Before my mother went to prison," Yige spoke, "she left me with all her money, saved up from over the years."

"It wouldn't be right if I went back to Su's house now. They would be the same as a stranger coming back at their front door," she sighed.

"So, I bought an apartment far from town and made all these preparations for my kid. I just want to give birth in peace Ziyue, while I study design. I aspire to study in a renowned design school. Far away from here," Yige said.

Su Yige moved aside strands of hair that were scattered on her forehead. There was a shaky smile as she looked toward Su Ziyue. "Since I could remember, I always wanted to be a fashion designer."

"As a kid, I dreamed of leaving a legacy in art," she explained, "but my mother and grandmother had different plans. They told me that I was bound to inherit the Su family."

"I always knew what I wanted in life, but things are different when you're the eldest daughter of the Su family. I had to study management and finance instead of boutiques and runway..."

Su Ziyue paused.

She looked at Su Yige with a reassuring smile. She even surprised herself.

"My mother and grandmother instilled questionable values in me as a child. So, I have hated you ever since I returned. They told me you were not worthy to carry the Su name," said Ziyue while she bit her lips. "they repeated to me that you were a murderer's daughter. Bounded to be a lowlife...but they never told me what a bond you can have with your cousin."

Yige gave a choked cry while she lowered her gaze.

I guess, people always started out as just that. People.

No one is born evil.

Even her.

It's tragic that she knew nothing of kindness or even honesty in that household.

Everything her mother and grandma taught her was a terrible ruse to win her grandfather's favour —in order to inherit his wealth. She was just a competition that needed to be eliminated.

They had taught her that you should go to any lengths necessary to achieve your goals.

It was the first lesson she had ever received.

However, the manner they raised her and the course they set for her life turned it into tragedy.

I lived this life for twenty-six years. Now that I'm free, I wonder if it is too late.

Ziyue held back her sentiments.

She always has been tender-hearted, but it didn't change that the fact Su Yige has done her wrong. Ziyue was skeptical about her sudden change of heart.

Empathy —maybe it runs in the family.

The persevered malice finally turned into grief. Yige finally cried, "Ziyue, I'm sorry. I'm so sorry..."

Su Yige has been painfully aware of things she did in the past toward Su Ziyue. They were excessive and outright cruel. It didn't matter how many counts of 'sorry' she could muster. There was no way to undo the past.

Ziyue watched her weep in silence. It went for a good long while before she spoke, "It's all over."

Su Yige sobbed more.

"Don't cry, it's not good for the kid," said Su Ziyue impatiently.

Su Yige quickly collected herself and wiped her tears.

"You can have dinner at my place," said Yige as she wiped away the tears on her chin. "you've injured your hand, so it's best you don't strain yourself."

Su Ziyue nodded to her invitation.

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She owned a single-storey apartment, which was the building opposite Su Ziyue's.

When they entered, Ziyue doubted whether Yige actually lived in this cramped apartment. Compared to the villa, this was the size of her wardrobe.

As Ziyue put on a pair of slippers that Yige had provided, she scanned around the room. "The room is rather tiny," Ziyue commented.

"It's compact, but it's very comfortable to live in," Yige said with a smile.

Su Yige had a frail appearance, which contrasted with her warm smile. Whenever she did, it made people feel cheerful. Her smile reminded Ziyue of a field of sunflowers.

Su Ziyue appeared a little surprised.

"Since I don't have to worry about you stealing my spot in the inheritance, I guess you won't have to worry about me stealing your man." Su Yige joked. "Agree?"

Su Ziyue snorted. "My share is already with the Su family. You robbing my man? You overthink things. I don't want you to send me that kind of information."

"Yes, but prior, I didn't think it was true. I had the impression that you were going to rob me of everything, including my man."

"No offense Yige, you don't actually have anything that is worthwhile stealing," said Ziyue. She felt it was a little harsh herself.

Yige didn't mind and said, "I believed that you were better than me, in all ways. That was before I figured it wasn't true. Perhaps I've grown paranoid of people taking away the good things in my life."

Su Yige looked so composed that Su Ziyue went speechless.

Later, Su Ziyue moved to the living room to watch TV. Su Yige continued to hum while cooking in the kitchen.

Su Ziyue glanced in the direction of the kitchen, took out her mobile phone and sent a text message to Mr. Qin: 'Will anyone in this world really wake up?'

She only realized after sending the text message that she and Mr. Qin were momentarily apart, which might be seen as a contradiction?

On the other line, Mr. Qin was at his study. He had no intention of dealing with any business affairs. Conveniently, his smartphone received a text notification.

As soon as he saw it was Su Ziyue's text, he picked it up.

He glanced at the text and hesitated for a bit before realising who she was referring to.

He was going to call her, but he second-guessed himself and chose to text her instead.

He unwittingly observed Su Yige's motions as he was thinking about the recent investigation and based on how he had observed individuals over the years, he responded to Su Ziyue with the word 'perhaps'.

After seeing those words, Su Ziyue grinned and put down her phone.

The word 'perhaps' used by Mr. Qin implied 'possible'.

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Mr. Qin waited for a long time but didn't receive a reply from Ziyue.

Prior to receiving Su Ziyue's text message, he assumed that she would probably not respond to text messages. He became agitated and circled the room twice.

There is still much he needs to do even if he doesn't return.

He called Mr. Nan and ordered, "Take Su Yige to Yuhuang Palace. Make sure Su Ziyue doesn't know."

As for Su Yige, they needed to meet in person.

He visited Yuhuang Palace in the late afternoon.

He had been with Su Yige for some time.

"Mr. Qin," greeted Su Yige.

As he took a seat across from her, Qin Muchen got right to the point. "I see you're not having a good time at your current position."

He had a poor tone that bordered on mockery.

Su Yige's expression shifted slightly. "Although not grand as yours, I'm in a similar situation as your wife. We presumably have similar living standards since I reside in the same neighbourhood as her."

Su Yige had never been a fool. Of course, she can guess that Su Ziyue will move back into the apartment, and she must have had bad blood with Mr. Qin.

Mr. Qin's expression darkened, and he said sternly, "Why do you live in the same community as her?"

Su Yige was a little frightened by Mr. Qin's appearance. "It just so happens that there is a vacant house in that community," she said.

Her words contradicted Yige's body language. Her hands were clenched underneath the tablecloth.

She was deeply terrified of Mr. Qin since she had witnessed his tactics.

"You're a liar now?"

Mr. Qin sneered. He sized her up before his eyes ogled her chest.

Su Yige didn't believe that Mr. Qin had developed a sudden interest in her.

The table blocked Qin Muchen's view of her stomach.

However, she unconsciously covered her lower tummy and kept a wary eye on Mr. Qin.

"You should know that I know everything about you," threatened Mr. Qin. "rumours tell me that you can't keep the child, nor will you be able to bear one in the future. You give the impression of a convicted mother. Someone who really wants to be a mother," he said. There was a serious threat in his words.

Su Yige was the one who forced Su Ziyue to leap off the building —Mr. Qin remembered everything.

Su Yige was not blameless, even if Gu Hanyan was the one who plotted the act.

He loathed the thought that the person who killed his child was still able to walk free with a child.

Mr. Qin's face grew more hostile.

Su Yige trembled.

She could see murderous intent in Mr. Qin's eyes.

Yige had always been aware of Mr. Qin's complexity.

The methods were natural for someone his age to attain effective results. The sacrality of human life was insignificant to him.

"You have investigated me, and you are very clear about my current situation. I am not financially well off... I can only afford an apartment in that community," reminded Su Yige. There was a type of unexplainable feeling after Su Yige spoke these words.

Qin Mu looked at her coldly and said, "You murdered my child."

Su Yige clenched her hands tightly. Her nails sunk into her flesh.

She knew things couldn't change with time.

Whether Qin Muchen would spare her and the child, it would not change the fact she was still indebted to Su Ziyue and him.

If she doesn't get out of this situation quickly, her child will perish with her.

Mr. Qin lowered his gaze. With a deep guttural tone, he said, "Do you want to handle it, or shall I?" He sounded like a demon to Su Yige.

"I..."

"If you take your child's life, wouldn't it help to atone your sins?" Leered Mr. Qin as he raised his brows.

The fact that Su Ziyue had not done anything to Su Yige really irritated him.

Su Yige tried to speak, but no noise came out.

What is the difference between killing one's own child and gouging at your own flesh?

She didn't move, so Mr. Qin remarked impatiently, "Ms. Su, you are more than capable of carrying out this task. If you don't start, I'll do it."

Su Yige remembered that she had packed a dagger for self-defence. She retrieved the dagger from her bag beneath the table.

It was not visible from Mr. Qin's perspective.

Su Yige carefully gripped the dagger before stabbing him in the chest with it.

Mr. Qin staggered from the shock. He got on his feet and removed the blade from his chest with one swift motion. With his leg, he kicked Su Yige in the face.

Yige stumbled back to the ground.

He sneered as he stomped on her stomach. "Your unborn child is bounded to follow my kid down to the ground," he growled. "so, you desire death? It's not that simple, Yige."

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Su Yige concurred that this was the most terrifying time of her life.

As she looked at Mr. Qin, he had a grim expression that housed murderous intent.

There was despair in Su Yige's mind.

Boom

Suddenly, the door was slammed open.

Su Ziyue screamed, "Qin, what are you doing!"

She shrieked at Qin Muchen.

She pushed Qin Muchen away and ran towards Su Yige. She saw there was blood on her chest and wore a look like she had seen death. Yige yelled, "Are you okay? Say something!"

Yige's face was pale. She looked back at Ziyue with a dull look in her eyes. "Why...why are you here?"

Her forehead was drenched with sweat. Su Ziyue panicked as she held on to her shaking body.

She helped her get up and said, "We need to take you to the hospital."

Su Yige needed medical attention.

Su Ziyue raised her line of sight to look at Mr. Nan, who was standing at the door. He did not dare to enter and said, "Go find two people. I'll take her to the hospital."

Mr. Nan looked at Mr. Qin briefly and concluded he had no intention to speak. Before he could call for help, Mr. Qin stopped him.

"Stop!" Mr. Qin yelled in a cold tone.

Mr. Qin's eyes met with Su Ziyue's.

Mr. Nan had the impression that Qin Muchen was calling out to him too.

After giving Su Yige a quick glance, he lowered his head and paused.

Su Yige stopped and looked at Mr. Nan. She ignored Mr. Qin and said, "Don't go."

Mr. Nan didn't dare to meet her gaze. He was only a part-time employee and knew nothing.

"I can do it. I'll go myself," she said. She didn't know how to drive, so driving a car was out of the question.

Mr. Qin terrified Su Yige. She knew Mr. Qin would not allow Su Ziyue to take her to the hospital, so how could she ask Su Ziyue to take her there? She simply wanted to get away from them as soon as possible. Yige yanked her hand away and said, "I'm alright, I'll just go by myself."

She didn't dare to stay around for even a second and ran outside.

Su Ziyue was about to stop her before Mr. Qin grabbed her hand.

"Stop caring about that wretch."

"Not care? I'll feel responsible for the rest of my life if you let her kill the victim twice." Su Ziyue yelled at him. She struggled to get out of his grip.

Mr. Qin squeezed her wrist tightly. He growled, "Doesn't she deserve to die?"

"She's changed!" Su Ziyue yelled. "You said that it is possible for a person to repent. I am willing to believe in her for once."

Mr. Qin wore a terrifying expression. With a low tone, he said, "She killed our child!"

"So, you want to bury Yige with her unborn one?" Su Ziyue sneered. "If you really want someone to blame, blame me! I'm the first person you should have damned! I didn't protect him well, and don't deserve to be a mother!"

Mr. Qin noticed Su Ziyue's remorse. "Su Ziyue," he said.

Su Ziyue shook her hand and cried, "Let go!"

Mr. Qin was stubborn.

Su Ziyue became furious. She punched and kicked the man to be released. Mr. Qin was injured and was forced to let go.

As soon as Mr. Qin did, Su Ziyue ran.

Su Ziyue chased Su Yige until the gates of the Yuhuang Palace.

Even as familiar faces stared at Si Yige, none of them helped.

Su Ziyue finally caught up with her. "I'll take you to the hospital."

She hailed a nearby cab and took Su Yige to the hospital.

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The infliction was worse than Ziyue imagined. The fetus had relocated into a dangerous position for itself. Su Yige needed to be hospitalized for immediate treatment.

After Su Ziyue accompanied her to check, she went to the ward and said, "You can contact the Su family members directly."

"Yeah," said Yige as she nodded.

Su Ziyue frowned as she reflected back on what happened in the Yuhuang Palace.

"Why did you go to Yuhuang Palace?" said Yige. She was still confused about Ziyue's motives.

"I was out shopping, when I overheard someone say that you were taken away by a blue-eyed foreigner in the community," explained Ziyue. As for those people's nastier comments about Yige, she didn't bother bringing it up.

Single mothers are always the black sheep in the topic of town gossip.

Besides pity, there were all kinds of cruel speculations.

She immediately thought of Mr. Nan. After further inquiries, she knew it was Mr. Nan behind the information.

It is not possible for Mr. Nan to leave it to chance. Mr. Qin must have tracked her down and given the order.

Sure enough...

Su Yige smiled shakily and mumbled, "Thank you."

If it weren't for Su Ziyue, she really wouldn't have left Yuhuang Palace in one piece.

Su Ziyue was completely expressionless. "Don't thank me. No one is entitled to end someone's life. That includes your unborn child."

The child she bore was innocent in this whole predicament.

The ward grew silent.

Su Ziyue got up and poured a glass of water for Su Yige. "I need to go."

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As soon as she walked out of the ward, Su Ziyue saw Mr. Qin.

"Let's take a walk," she implored. "we need to discuss some matters."

After Su Ziyue said this, she walked ahead.

Mr. Qin followed from behind. He ordered, "Get in the car."

Ziyue had no objections.

They got into the car and shut the door behind them. The vehicle was rather soundproof from the inside.

Su Ziyue spoke first. "Don't ever do something like this again to Su Yige."

Qin Muchen was silent. He did not respond.

Su Ziyue bit her lip and scolded, "Are you even listening to me?"

She hated his silence every time they argued.

Mr. Qin didn't answer her question and asked, "When will you move back to the villa?"

"I'm talking about Su Yige," insisted Zi Yue.

"There's nothing to say."

"You just need to say 'yes'," cried Su Ziyue. She added: "As long as Su Yige doesn't come to harm you, don't you dare touch her again."

Initially, Mr. Qin wanted to test whether Su Yige regretted her actions. But after meeting her, the thought of his child was all he could think of. What happened next was fuelled by his unchecked rage.

In his defence, how could anyone be patient with Su Yige?

However, Su Ziyue put a cold front in front of him.

Mr. Qin personally found Su Ziyue to be somewhat unreasonable.

"What do you mean by that? Forget what happened in the past?" Mr. Qin folded his arms and turned his head towards Su Ziyue.

Su Ziyue realized that the both of them couldn't communicate well about the topic any longer. She didn't want to argue with him about it any longer.

She turned her face towards the window. She calmed down and changed the topic, "Why did you visit Su Yige, rather than probe Lin Zixi?"

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Mr. Qin's expression changed as soon as Lin Zixi was mentioned.

Su Ziyue fixed a stern glare on Mr. Qin.

Qin Muchen responded with a cold look. "What do you mean?"

Su Ziyue pursed her lips. She said with a stubborn look, "Exactly what I mean."

Mr. Qin sighed angrily, "Don't make things difficult between us."

"It appears that you are not in a rush to wake Lin Zixi, which is different from how I had pictured you to be. You also don't appear to give it much thought. It's personal, then again."

Su Ziyue couldn't help but speak dishonest things when she was angry. It was personal, after all.

"Why are you spouting such nonsense?"

"You know it's true, whether I'm spouting rubbish or not."

Su Ziyue exited the vehicle as soon as she had done speaking.

Mr. Qin was stunned. As he got out of the car, Mr. Qin saw that Su Ziyue had already hailed a cab.

He rushed over but was too late.

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Su Ziyue sat in the rear seat's nook. She buried herself in her own arms and drew her legs up to her chest.

There's always instances when people's emotions cause them to say things out of line.

Why wasn't what you said at the time, in reality, the truth?

Did she even believe herself?

Since he was Mr. Qin's biological son, she believed that Mr. Qin would be happy.

In truth, he prized blood and family. Otherwise, how could a person with such a nasty temper ever refuse to obey Qin Yuchuan?

Although on the surface, it appeared like Qin Muchen and Qin Yuchuan were constantly at odds, the truth was that Qin Muchen still cared for him. He did not disrespect Old Mr. Qin when it came to crucial decisions.

Additionally, that infant was a relative of Mr. Qin—his blood, his flesh, and his blood—

He had previously planned for Su Yige to miscarry in the Yuhuang Palace.

He loved that child so much and was so vindictive.

"Miss?"

With the driver's voice, Su Ziyue snapped back from her thoughts. "What?"

"Miss, where are you going," he sighed. "just say something, I've been repeating myself over and over..." said the driver in an irritated tone.

Su Ziyue pondered it for a while until the driver started to grow agitated once more. She instructed, "Head to Soaring Sky Technology."

Besides An Xia, who else could she go to?

The car stopped at the company's entrance.

Su Ziyue paid her fee and got off. She walked inside without hesitation.

Unexpectedly, she was stopped by the receptionist. "Hello, Miss, who might you be looking for?"

Su Ziyue was initially taken aback, but she quickly realized that it had been more than two years—nearly three years. The receptionist agent for the business must have changed numerous times, so it was reasonable not to recognize her.

"I'm sorry, I'm searching for An Xia. The secretary," Su Ziyue said with a small smile.

The receptionist was a little taken aback when they heard this.

She jokingly remarked to her colleague next to her that Su Ziyue must have been looking for Mr. Bai, given how lovely she was.

Every few days or so often, an attractive lady would come to visit the doors to find Mr. Bai. This was usually the case after he came back from his business trips.

However, in a turn of events, she was looking for Mr. Bai's...secretary.

The receptionist asked her directly, "Are you a friend of An Xia?"

"Well yes, I'm her friend," said Su Ziyue with a nod. "is she here?"

The receptionist didn't think Ziyue was lying and said "Earlier, a strange woman came to trouble An Xia."

Su Ziyue was confused. "A woman is looking for her?"

"It's nothing. Lady An Xia should be in the office at the moment. I'll call her for further confirmation," said the receptionist agent.

Su Ziyue suspected this was probably the case due to An Xia's notoriety in the company.

After the receptionist had her confirmed, they let Su Ziyue enter. They were very enthusiastic about bringing Ziyue up.

Su Ziyue was actually no stranger to the company, but she didn't turn down her goodwill.

As soon as the elevator door opened, An Xia jumped towards her with open arms. "Ziyue!"

She abandoned her work as soon as she heard Su Ziyue was on the way. She wanted to greet her downstairs, but Su Ziyue had already arrived.

"Sister An Xia," the receptionist called gently.

"Xiao Nuo, thank you!" cried An Xia as she lovingly embraced the agent.

The agent shyly bade goodbye and departed.

"Why didn't you give me a call before coming here? The company has changed the receptionist staff multiple times. You're lucky I'm still in the company!"

An Xia shook Su Ziyue as she berated her with childish complaints.

Su Ziyue merely smiled and admired her friend's vigour.

"Why are you here all the sudden? That's suspicious!" An Xia questioned.

Ziyue looked at her and responded, "I just happened to pass by."

She walked forward into the office.

"Is this your workplace?" Su Ziyue inquired as she pointed to a space in front of An Xia.

"Well, this is," said An Xia as she trotted forward. She reached out and pushed open a door.

To her surprise, President Bai was at her seat.

He smiled smugly as An Xia entered, like a youngster who had succeeded in catching her mischief.

"Secretary Xia, what are you doing off work during working hours?" said President Bai with a proud expression.

An Xia snorted and turned to look at Su Ziyue. "Ziyue, come in quickly. Don't worry about this clown."

President Bai frowned. "Su Ziyue?"

Why is she here?

Su Ziyue smiled and responded, "The one and only."

Bai's expression was a little embarrassed. He touched his nose and said, "I still have to go to work beforehand. If you have business with Secretary An, just take her. I'll be off."

After he was done speaking, he turned to An Xia again. "Secretary An, please take good care of her," said President Bai.

"Alright already! Beat it!" exclaimed An Xia. She accompanied this with a raised foot.

Bai easily avoided her kick.

An Xia clenched his fist at him, but Bai didn't notice it.

Su Ziyue observed their childish interactions and felt at ease. She asked with a smile, "What happened?"

"Yesterday I accompanied him to dinner, but this oaf doesn't know his limits for alcohol. I mean! For his age! Ugh," cried An Xia angrily.

"Then what?" said Su Ziyue. She was more concerned about what happened next.

An Xia hesitated before she whispered, "Well...he looked so comfortable. I kinda left him in the park... It was just one night though! Don't look at me like that!"

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Su Ziyue couldn't hold her laughter back anymore and a snicker escaped her lips.

"No one could force him if he didn't want to, but he did! And got drunk! He wanted to go to the park to look at the stars and the moon and even recite poetry. It wasn't like I could carry him; I'm not an idiot!" An Xia said disgruntledly.

"So, you really left Bai Jingshu in the park for the whole night?" Su Ziyue asked.

"Yeah." An Xia said without a hint of regret in her voice and muttered, "It's summer; he's fine sleeping one night in the park. Plus, he eats so much, I'm sure he has enough fat to keep him warm."

If I were to leave a drunk Qin Muchen to sleep in the park, he'll probably kill me, Su Ziyue thought.

"Don't you think he should be more responsible for himself, since he was the one that got drunk and decided to go to the park? Yet, he's been throwing a tantrum and bothering me all day." An Xia said with gritted teeth.

"Yeah, guys like to throw tantrums." Su Ziyue agreed soullessly.

Qin Muchen is the best at it.

An Xia pushed a chair to Su Ziyue, indicating her to sit down, then poured her a cup of tea. After Su Ziyue sat down, An Xia pulled her chair to sit beside Su Ziyue. Once close enough, she whispered into her ear, "Bai Jingshu only brings out this Da Hong Pao for important guests. He says that it is premium quality that cannot be bought with money. He cherishes it so much, he doesn't even dare to drink it."

"And you're giving it to me?" Su Ziyue asked. She opened the lid of the teapot to see that the tea was a lovely orangey-yellow color; a waft of sweet fragrance consumed her senses.

Qin Muchen had spent much of his time overseas, so he preferred to drink coffee. Although he didn't like tea, there wasn't a shortage of tea varieties at home, but looking at this excellent brew of Da Hong Pao, it was evident that Bai Jingshu was more knowledgeable about tea than Qin Muchen.

However, Su Ziyue thought that it was a waste for An Xia to give her this tea.

An Xia gave a sly smile and said, "I don't care; let him throw his tantrum."

Su Ziyue laughed at that.

Although Bai Jingshu and An Xia bickered a lot, Su Ziyue could see that he was patient with her and pampered her a lot. If he really cherished this tea, he wouldn't have left it with An Xia. Bai Jingshu had obviously left it there for An Xia to use.

"I think Bai Jingshu is a pretty good guy." Su Ziyue thought about it and couldn't help but say. She then gave An Xia a meaningful look.

For a moment, An Xia looked like a deer caught in the headlights, then she quickly averted her eyes, "What? How is he good? He's a player, throws tantrums, likes to order people around, lazy... I really can't say one good point about him."

Su Ziyue could only laugh at that and did not say anything else.

An Xia did not say anything after that and rested her head on her palm to look at Su Ziyue. As though she suddenly remembered something, she went into her photo album on her phone and passed it to Su Ziyue, "Ziyue, who's this kid?"

It was a photo of Lin Zixi and Beef that Su Ziyue had sent to her friend circle.

The look in Su Ziyue's eyes darkened and she said with her eyes downcast, "They moved into Cloud Bay, I guess you can say we're neighbors."

"They must have a lot of money to be able to move into Cloud Bay." An Xia zoomed in on the photo and said, "But, I have to say he does look a lot like Mr. Qin. The more I look at him, the more I see the resemblance."

In the beginning, she hadn't given it much thought. It was because she liked children, especially those that were more introverted. She only realized that they really looked alike after sending that photo to her friend group and after An Xia and Bai Jingshu had mentioned that. No one would realize these details unless they were pointed out but once pointed out, every detail would be a hundred times more

glaring.

"I even thought that it was Mr. Qin's son." An Xia said jokingly.

"What if he is?" Su Ziyue said quietly.

"How can that be?" An Xia gave Su Ziyue a look and scoffed at her, obviously not agreeing with her at all.

Su Ziyue opened and closed her mouth a few times before saying softly, "It's true."

Her voice was so soft that An Xia couldn't hear her.

"What did you say?"

"Nothing," Su Ziyue quickly denied, "I'm going to go now."

"What do you mean? We haven't seen each other in so long. I'm almost done with work, let's go have dinner together." An Xia said and then rolled her chair back to her desk. Her fingers flew across the keyboard, and she said to Su Ziyue, "I'll be really quick."

Su Ziyue agreed that she hadn't gone out with An Xia in a while, so she waited for her.

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When the two went out together, it was always either shopping or eating. The moment An Xia got off work, she went to the shops with Su Ziyue. Every time she tried on something, she would ask for Su Ziyue's opinion, and Su Ziyue would just wait quietly and give an appropriate reaction.

Women are always able to satisfy themselves.

An Xia was in love, although she did not want to admit it. She was really taking advantage of the player, Bai Jingshu.

After shopping for her clothes, she told Su Ziyue somewhat apologetically, "You've got to buy something too, I can't be the only one shopping."

"There's nothing I like, let's just go eat." Su Ziyue was not in the mood for shopping, but seeing An Xia happy, she was happy too.

An Xia gave it some thought and nodded her head, "Alright."

The two went to get some street food. It was dinner time, so the streets were full of people. It was bustling with young couples and young girls. Being swept away by the lively atmosphere, Su Ziyue ordered a whole table of food.

They chatted as they ate but most of the time, it was An Xia that was doing the talking. It might have been because they haven't met in so long that there were so many things An Xia wanted to tell her. She even brought up a stray cat that she saw on the way to work. Su Ziyue did not mind as she listened and responded accordingly. She liked this honest atmosphere, it was definitely a better feeling than being with Qin Muchen.

"Hey! Can I get a beef stir-fry pot? And also a..." A girl's voice rang out across the bustling commotion. Su Ziyue lifted her head subconsciously and was stunned. She couldn't see what the girl looked like, but she knew very well the silhouette of the person beside her.

The girl turned to the man beside her and asked, "What do you want to eat?"

She held onto his arm and gave it a few shakes in a flirty manner. The man looked bothered, but after a few exchanges between the two, he went to sit down.

The girl gave a smile and continued to order in a loud voice, "I would like a ball of meatball soup too, not spicy."

The man was wearing an exquisite suit and looked really out of place in this setting. His handsome profile was very familiar to Su Ziyue, it was Qin Muchen.

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Su Ziyue tightened her hands on her chopsticks, and her face grew hard under the shadows cast by the lamppost. An Xia continued to talk but realized that Su Ziyue wasn't paying attention to her. She waved her hand in front of Su Ziyue's face.

"Are you there? I'm talking to you."

Su Ziyue awoke from her trance and replied, "What did you say?"

She then turned back to look at Qin Muchen again.

Qin Muchen sat with his back facing her a few tables away. The girl was still talking to him excitedly, but Su Ziyue could not hear what she was saying. An Xia had realized that Su Ziyue was paying attention to something behind her. She turned around, but at that exact moment, two waiters walked by, and they were obscuring her view of Qin Muchen.

She turned to Su Ziyue and asked curiously, "What are you looking at?"

Su Ziyue saw that she wasn't able to see Qin Muchen, "I'm just thinking about work, let's eat." She replied with a smile, but her gaze was still on Qin Muchen.

Who is that girl that she could make Qin Muchen, that doesn't care about women to come to this place?

After finding out about Qin Muchen's serious digestive issues, Su Ziyue had never asked him to come with her to these kind of food stalls. Although the food was delicious, it was unsanitary and would probably cause more problems for Qin Muchen's weak stomach.

Su Ziyue continued to eat without really paying attention to her surroundings and An Xia. After a moment, she lifted her head to look at where Qin Muchen was sitting to see that he and the girl were not there anymore. She looked around and saw that they had walked a distance away.

The girl had long hair wrapped in a shawl and wore a white shirt with a short skirt. Judging from her looks, she must be a cute and innocent girl.

Su Ziyue bit her lip, her heart was troubled.

...

The injury on Su Ziyue's arm had healed quite well, so she returned to work at Yanyue Media. Since she had been away for quite some time, her work had piled up, and she needed to work overtime. Her life went back to being busy once more.

Likewise, Qin Muchen did not call her or text her at all during this time.

She would constantly think about the image of him and that girl leaving together from that day at the night market and Qin Muchen telling her not to make something out of nothing.

Just because we have a difference of opinion, I'm making something out of nothing? And then, there's Lin Zixi...

Su Ziyue threw down the documents in her hand out of irritation, put on a jacket and left the office. She felt strangled with those thoughts and planned to have lunch before returning to work.

She walked by Li Qingluo's desk and saw her biting her finger while looking at her phone with undivided attention.

"Li Qingluo." Su Ziyue called.

Li Qingluo quickly threw her phone to the side and stood up.

"Director Su." She greeted loudly.

Su Ziyue frowned. I only wanted to tell her I was going for lunch. Why is she being so serious?

Su Ziyue looked at the phone that was thrown to a side, "What were you doing?"

"I... I was..." Li Qingluo's voice got softer, "Reading a novel..."

"Oh?"

It was not a big deal. Li Qingluo had approved a lot since entering the company. It was not a problem for her to make a few small mistakes. Yet, she looked frightened from being spotted as slacking.

Su Ziyue continued with a laugh, "What novel is it? Is it good?"

"Hmm?" Li Qingluo lifted her head and released a breath she was holding when she saw that Su Ziyue was not going to scold her. "The male lead is older, and the female lead is still in school. They're ten years apart, it's rather cute..." The details rushed out of Li Qingluo's mouth.

Older, ten years apart. Su Ziyue couldn't help but think about that girl, and her heart dropped.

"I'm going on my lunch break; you should make time to go too." Su Ziyue said and then left.

...

Su Ziyue went to a random restaurant and ordered food. She sat by the window and started to space out.

It's so laughable that the world's hardest thing to do is knowing a person's heart, yet it is always changing, so how can I guess what that person is thinking? And even if I do know what they're thinking what am I going to do? Go look for Qin Muchen...? Then what will I say? That I am willing to accept Lin Zixi? That it's alright for him to deal with Su Yige? Or ask him about his relationship with that girl?

She couldn't do it. It was always her who went to look for him first, who willingly gave in to him, but yielding to him would not solve the problem.

"Hi, do you mind if I sit here?" A clear female voice suddenly rang out.

Su Ziyue lifted her head and saw a familiar-looking young girl. She gave her a brief look, then lowered her eyes again.

"Sorry, I like to eat by myself."

The girl pretended not to have heard anything and sat down with a stiff smile on her face.

"How are you? I'm Yun Xianxian."

Su Ziyue was on her phone, and continued to ignore her.

Yun Xianxian had thought that Su Ziyue would be curious enough to ask what she was doing here, yet she was being ignored.

"Hey, I'm talking to you! You're being really rude." Yun Xianxian had raised her voice and her once clear and crisp tone turned jarring to the ears, it made Su Ziyue uncomfortable.

"Did you not hear me, Miss Yun? I like to eat by myself and not with strangers." Su Ziyue looked at her with cold and displeased eyes.

"You know my name now, so I'm not a stranger anymore. Also, I know who you are." Yun Xianxian was pleased that Su Ziyue had finally answered her.

Su Ziyue could not be bothered dealing with Yun Xianxian anymore, so she called out to a waiter. The waiter quickly came over.

"I don't know this lady, yet she insists on sitting here." Su Ziyue told the waiter while staring straight into Yun Xianxian's eyes.

Seeing that Su Ziyue was going to chase her away she quickly blurted, "Hey! I do know you; you're Su Ziyue, Qin Muchen's wife."

Su Ziyue could not quite remember what the girl at the night market looked like since she had only seen her once. She couldn't be sure that Yun Xianxian was that girl, although she looked familiar.

Is this girl so full of curiosity that she came to look for me herself?

"Do you know me?" Su Ziyue asked with feigned shock.

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Yun Xianxian let out a thrilled smile, "Of course I know you." She said while giving Su Ziyue a knowing once over.

Su Ziyue found her actions rather ridiculous, but she just raised her eyebrows slightly and dismissed the waiter that had rushed over. The waiter left the two of them to confront each other.

It wasn't really a confrontation.

Su Ziyue gave Yun Xianxian a scan; her face was pale and smooth and she looked really young, probably not more than twenty. Though now, she did not look innocent like she did before but rather bossy.

"But I don't know you." Su Ziyue leaned against her chair and crossed her legs. She gave off an air of indolence but yet looked sophisticated.

She had a tough life growing up. Her parents passed away when she was young, so she was forced to grow up quickly. Meeting Qin Muchen, studying abroad for a year and learning how to do business at Feng Xingyan's company; she had gone through more experiences than a normal person. All these experiences had also influenced her character and aura.

Yun Xianxian could feel the vast difference between herself, a school girl who was not even twenty that did not know anything about society, and Su Ziyue, a twenty-four-year-old woman who had experiences one could only imagined.

Yun Xianxian was annoyed at this clear difference between the two of them and her tone turned rather rude, "Are you deaf? I've told you that my name is Yun Xianxian!"

Su Ziyue's face darkened, "And? Did you interrupt my lunch just to tell me your name? I'm busy and have things to do at work; I don't have time to play your childish games."

Yun Xianxian was a rude girl, and Su Ziyue did not want to waste more time talking to her. On the other hand, she couldn't deny that she was a bit mad that Qin Muchen had gone to the night market with Yun Xianxian. Although he had looked displeased to be there, he had sat down after some flirting from Yun Xianxian. Her heart tingled with sourness the moment she thought about Qin Muchen treating other girls the way he used to treat her, but she couldn't show it to this girl. She had to be in charge.

Yun Xianxian gave a cold scoff, "I'm an adult. Can you stop calling me a child? I can't believe someone like you is a director at Yanyue Media. Do you not know how to spell manners?"

Yun Xianxian hated it when people called her a child.

Manners?

Su Ziyue had heard Yun Xianxian mention about her manners twice now in this conversation.

How dare she talk about manners when she rudely imposes herself on others? If this was anyone else, I would have just ignored them, but it's obvious she is here to pick a fight.

"Oh, I didn't know you're an adult already. Since you are an adult, how about we deal with this like adults?" Su Ziyue's face grew sterner by the second. She had heard Li Qingluo talking to the other workers about her stern attitude scaring people away.

Yun Xianxian was evidently intimidated by her expression. She quickly stammered, "I, I just came to see what you look like. You don't look that pretty."

It must be all the makeup. Yun Xianxian comforted herself silently.

"True, I'm not that pretty, but Qin Muchen likes women like me." Su Ziyue rebutted.

The anger boiling in Yun Xianxian erupted, and she shouted loudly, "Hmph! Where do you get all that confidence from? I bet you don't even live in his villa anymore!"

I can't believe Qin Muchen is really attracted to this kind of girl that loudly raises her voice in public.

"Our matters as a couple doesn't involve you," Su Ziyue said coldly.

"Why don't you ask me how I know?" Yun Xianxian baited with a conniving smile. "I was there last night, and your husband was rather sweet." Yun Xianxian smiled like a cat that got the cream.

Su Ziyue's expression grew colder. This girl!

"Qin Muchen is an honest businessman and does charity work. It's not unusual for him to bring home strays."

Honest, my a**, he's always about the profit.

"You..." Yun Xianxian was outraged and couldn't say anything to retort Su Ziyue.

This wasn't my plan! She should totally be questioning me out of anger! Why is she so calm?

Yun Xianxian finally broke her innocent façade and loudly announced to Su Ziyue, "I was with your husband the whole night, we even shared the same bed! Are you stupid? Did you not understand me?"

"I'm not going to talk about if my husband is attracted to you. Do you think it's going to do you any good announcing to the public that you slept with someone's husband? Or do you feel proud about it? I'm really curious about your upbringing."

Su Ziyue was not mad and did not chase Yun Xianxian away as she was young, and Su Ziyue thought that there could be more than meets the eye. She also wanted to see what kind of person Yun Xianxian was.

What a guy Qin Muchen is, to choose a woman that would come up to her and provoke her like this.

Yun Xianxian finally noticed that the people around them were looking over. She had forgotten that she was in a restaurant, a public place. She had always been impulsive and had a temper. At that moment, all she had wanted to do was break Su Ziyue's cool, so she had said whatever came to mind.

"You..." Being young, Yun Xianxian had never gone through anything like this. All she could do was give

Su Ziyue a fierce glare before running away.

Su Ziyue's meal came just as she left. She must be a sadist because her appetite improved the moment Yun Xianxian ran away.

However, her appetite quickly disappeared once again, and her glittering blue eyes dimmed.

Qin Muchen, he... He did not give me an explanation about Lin Zixi, and now Yun Xianxian.

Her emotions were all over the place that day, but she really felt like he didn't need to make Su Yige's child pay for a life. Instead, he had said that she was acting up.

For someone who was almost a mother, Su Zhiye could not bring herself to threaten an innocent unborn child. Moreover, Su Yige had reflected on her mistakes.

So, why can't she get another chance? Just like when Qin Muchen changed my life for the better when he helped me out and when I was alone and helpless, I also want to give her another chance to start over. We keep going round and round, and it seems like we are back at the starting point. Qin Muchen, what are you thinking?

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After work, Su Ziyue went to visit Su Yige at the hospital.

Su Yige had been cooperating with her treatment and was recovering quite nicely.

When Su Ziyue got to the hospital, she saw Su Yige with a glass of water in her hand, staring out the window with a serious look in her eyes. She did not even realize when Su Ziyue came in.

"Knock knock." Su Ziyue gently knocked on the door.

Su Yige regained her senses and turned around to see Su Ziyue.

"Oh, it's you." Su Yige said, a bit surprised to see her here.

Su Ziyue gave a sound of affirmation and started arranging the flowers she had bought in a vase by the bed.

Si Yige walked over with light footsteps, placed her cup down and asked, "Did you just finish work?"

"Yeah. Have you eaten?" Su Ziyue asked without turning around.

"Not yet."

"Let's eat together, I'll go buy something."

The two stayed silent after that while Su Ziyue continued to arrange the flowers. When she was done, she stood up, and Su Yige finally replied, "I'll wait for you."

Su Ziyue gave Su Yige a look while the latter calmly leaned against a table. Su Ziyue could only go out, get the food, eat, and quickly leave.

Before leaving, she suddenly thought of something, "Did no one from the Su family come?" She asked.

"They did." Su Yige played with her fringe and continued, "Go on now, it's getting late."

Su Ziyue could tell that Su Yige was reluctant to talk more about this topic, so she stopped questioning her and left.

Outside the hospital, she saw Su Youcheng and Su Yuanming exiting the same car.

Out of instinct, Su Ziyue quickly went to hide in the shadows. She hadn't seen Su Youcheng and Su Yuanming in a while but Su Yuanming, decked out in luxurious brands, still looked the same, like a man from a rich family. Su Youcheng, on the other hand, had gotten thinner, and he looked older.

After getting out of the car, Su Yuanming turned to Su Youcheng and said something. The two walked past her and entered the hospital.

I don't believe that they are that nice to come visit Su Yige.

Su Ziyue stood on the spot for a moment before deciding to follow them.

She was very familiar with Su Yige's ward, so she quickly made her way to the entrance of her ward. When she got there, the door was slightly ajar, probably from the two men being too rushed to check if it was fully closed.

She could hear Su Yige's impersonal yet wavering voice, "If there's nothing else you want to say, please leave. I want to rest."

Followed quickly by Su Yuanming's voice, "Yige, I'm doing this for you. Your grandfather has settled things with the Gong family. Once you and Gong Zeyang sign the divorce papers and abort this baby, you can start dating Yun Yongrui, and you wouldn't have to worry a thing in your life anymore."

Su Ziyue frowned at that.

It's obvious that Su Yige and Gong Zeyang have to get a divorce now, but who is Yun Yongrui? Is the Su family matching her with someone new?

"No, I will not abort this baby. Dad, if I do, I might not be able to have another baby; I must keep this

baby." Su Yige's tone was adamant.

"This is not a decision for you to make! Do you think you're still the princess of the Su family? No one will want to date you beside Yun Yongrui! The world is so clinically advanced, I'm sure you'll be able to have more babies. Stop being a child." Su Youcheng, who had been standing to the side quietly, finally said.

Su Yige did not say anything.

Su Yuanming tried to diffuse the situation and said, "We're all thinking about you..."

Su Ziyue could not bear to listen to any more of this conversation.

I knew it, not one person in the Su family is genuinely nice. They all think only for themselves. Su Yige now has to decide on which path to take, it has nothing to do with me anymore. No matter if she keeps the child or aborts it and gets engaged to that 'Yun Yongrui', it has nothing to do with me.

...

Su Ziyue left quietly and took a taxi home. She dropped by a convenience store in her neighborhood to get some milk and bread.

When she got to the elevator, she realized that it was broken, so she had no choice but to carry her milk and bread to the seventh floor. When she got to her floor, she was out of breath and her arm was sore.

'Click'

Su Ziyue lifted her head at that sound and saw Qin Muchen holding a lighter standing in front of her apartment.

Why is he here?

Su Ziyue thought she was hallucinating. The tiredness and warmth she was feeling all evaporated in that second, and she walked over with her milk in hand, "What do you want?"

These are the words he often says. Straight to the point, and whoever says it first, strikes first.

Qin Muchen quietly looked at her for a few seconds, then reached over to grab the milk from her hand.

"Open the door."

Su Ziyue's hands shook from nervousness and couldn't open the door even after a few tries. Qin Muchen looked on exasperated, then reached out to steady her hand. The key turned and the door opened with

a click.

Su Ziyue was embarrassed; she did not know why she was so nervous that she couldn't even open the door. She lowered her head and pushed the door open. While she retrieved her keys, Qin Muchen entered the apartment and turned on the lights with a sense of familiarity.

Su Ziyue looked at his back and spat out, "Shoes."

Qin Muchen placed the beef on the table and turned to look at her questioningly.

Su Ziyue shut the door forcefully.

"What is it you want to say?" It feels rather nice to be leading the conversation.

Qin Muchen looked around until Su Ziyue was feeling a little annoyed, then he answered, "Where did you get the tie bar you gave me?"

There were a few shops that sold that tie bar.

Su Ziyue's expression immediately grew cold when she heard his question.

Did he come to look for me just to ask where I got that tie bar from?

"I can't remember." She coldly spat out, then walked over to the milk on the table. She angrily placed the milk in the fridge.

Qin Muchen watched her from the side and then shoved the bread she had bought into the fridge.

"I can do it myself." Su Ziyue said and slapped his hand away.

"Where is the shop you got the tie bar from? I've lost the one you got for me and want to buy another one."

Su Ziyue got angrier.

"Buy a different one then! It wasn't important anyways!"

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After saying that, Su Ziyue put the last milk bottle into the fridge, slammed the door shut, and pushed Qin Muchen away to make her way to boil water.

Her actions were swift yet cold.

Qin Muchen's face darkened as he subconsciously clenched his fists.

"It's just a small matter?" He croaked in a low voice to himself, but at the same time, it sounded as if he was questioning Su Ziyue.

With her back facing Qin Muchen, Su Ziyue stood still at the spot after she plugged in the kettle.

She had clearly heard Qin Muchen's mumble. Hesitation flashed across her face, but it was immediately dismissed.

He finally came to find me after a few days, yet he was not here to explain anything to me but to ask me where the tie pin was bought. He wouldn't have lost the tie pin if he really cherished it.

Although Su Ziyue knew Qin Muchen wouldn't be bothered with an insignificant tie pin, she was angry and disappointed when she heard him mention that it was lost.

Oh well, I can do nothing about it since it's already lost.

"Please leave if there's nothing else." Su Ziyue inhaled deeply and spun to face Qin Muchen.

Qin Muchen stared at her with a straight face. "Don't you plan to go back yet?"

Su Ziyue was so annoyed that she laughed. "What do you mean, Qin Muchen?"

He sounded as if I'm being unreasonable for insisting on moving out. All these happened due to Lin Zixi's matter. We mutually agreed for me to move out temporarily after the discussion, yet now he's blaming me for being willful?

"I'm taking my leave first." Qin Muchen glanced at Su Ziyue and strode toward the door.

Su Ziyue bit her lips indignantly and couldn't help asking, "What's going on between you and Yun Xianxian?"

She finally raised the question. She had retained her composure and confidence when faced with Yun Xianxian's provocation, but she couldn't keep her cool anymore when faced with Qin Muchen.

Qin Muchen's aloof voice emerged in the air. "She's just a friend."

With that, he left and closed the door with moderate force.

Su Ziyue snapped out of her daze when she heard the door close.

He said Yun Xianxian was just a friend? He looked perfectly normal, but I failed to get any information from him. It's weird that he came here out of the blue today...

Just then, the noise from the boiling water interrupted her thoughts.

...

Su Ziyue did not have a peaceful sleep that night.

The next morning, she headed out to work as usual.

Just as she walked out of her neighborhood, a cab stopped in front of her.

Su Ziyue was grateful as she was just about to hail a cab, but the next second, a familiar figure came out of the car – it was Su Yige.

Ashen-faced, the latter got out of the car with an anxious look. She was so flustered that she didn't even notice Su Ziyue.

Su Ziyue frowned. Shouldn't Yige be in the hospital at this moment?

At that thought, she called out to Su Yige.

"Hey, Su Yige!"

Stunned, Su Yige quickly turned around and was relieved to see that it was Su Ziyue.

Su Yige looked around the surroundings and said, "Hey. Where are you heading to early in the morning?"

"Aren't you supposed to be in the hospital?" Su Ziyue knew Su Yige should be receiving treatment in the hospital at that time.

"I..." There was a sudden change in Su Yige's expression. Biting her lips, she remained silent as her voice stuck in her throat.

Su Ziyue recalled the conversation between Su Youcheng and Su Yuanming that she overheard in the hospital yesterday. She wondered if that was why Su Yige escaped from the hospital in a panic.

Nonetheless, she decided not to ask further questions since Su Yige didn't intend to elaborate.

She smiled and said, "I'm going off to work."

Perceiving that Su Yige was reluctant to speak up, Su Ziyue turned and was about to leave.

"Wait!" Just then, Su Yige called out to her.

Su Ziyue stopped and spun to face Su Yige, gesturing for her to speak up.

"I... plan to go overseas. I'm leaving today." The first half of the sentence was tinged with hesitation, but Su Yige's voice became increasingly firm toward the end.

When Su Ziyue heard that, she was certain that Su Yige was hiding from Su Youcheng and Su Yuanming, and she thought it was pathetic and ridiculous.

"I see. Have a safe..." Before Su Ziyue could finish her sentence, her eyes darkened as she noticed the comers behind Su Yige. "I'm afraid you won't be able to leave anymore." She blurted solemnly.

Su Yige turned around to see Su Youcheng walking toward her with a gang of men.

The Su family was powerful and influential. Although Su Group was acquired at a low price, the family still had other sources of income, so it was a piece of cake for them to conquer Su Yige.

Su Yige called out in a trembling voice, "Grandpa..."

"Yige, you haven't fully recovered yet. You shouldn't run away from the hospital without permission. You used to be an obedient girl. Come on, go back to the hospital with me." Su Youcheng approached Su Yige. His expression turned gloomy when he noticed Su Ziyue standing behind Su Yige.

Su Yige shook her head. "I'll not go back."

Grandpa is going to make me abort the child and marry into that rich family. I refuse! My life in the past twenty-six years has been miserable and pathetic. I don't wish to be controlled by the Su family anymore and let the tragedy continue. I'll not yield!

Su Youcheng quickly averted his gaze from Su Ziyue and pretended not to have noticed her. "You have no other choices." He said to Su Yige.

Su Yige was not dim-witted – she knew the only person that could help her at that moment was Su Ziyue.

She turned to gaze at Su Ziyue with her eyes filled with imploration. "Ziyue, can you help me out once again?"

Su Ziyue hesitated. I've saved her from Qin Muchen. There's no harm in helping her one more time.

Besides, Su Ziyue was a woman, too, so she sympathized with Su Yige.

Under Su Yige's hopeful gaze, Su Ziyue walked up to Su Youcheng and said, "Mr. Su, you're advanced in

age. Haven't you considered on being more kind to those around you? Yige is your granddaughter, and you've watched her grow up. But now, is she none other than a tool to garner benefits for you?"

Su Ziyue didn't even address Su Youcheng as 'Grandpa' because she had long derecognized him.

Su Youcheng wore a cold expression as he fumed, "Don't meddle with the Su family affairs since you've already cut ties with us."

"Sure. Let's talk about something else then."

Su Ziyue wore a solemn look. "I'll return half of Su Group's shares to you. In exchange, you have to allow Yige to go abroad and stop meddling with her life from now on."

Su Ziyue wouldn't lose anything even if she returned half of the shares to Su Youcheng. After all, she couldn't spare much energy to oversee Su Group, so there was no harm in returning some shares to Su Youcheng and make him oversee the business.

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Although Su Youcheng was an extremely money-minded and corrupt person, he was skillful in managing businesses.

Ever since Su Ziyue acquired Su Group in the name of Feng Group, she hadn't managed the business properly. So, she thought it was about time to assign someone to run the company.

"What did you say?" Su Youcheng thought his ears failed him.

Did she say she's going to return half of Su Group's shares to me?

Su Ziyue sneered. "You don't believe me? We can find a place and talk about it right now."

She could discern Su Youcheng's mentality. It was impossible for someone as money-minded as him to fork out something that he had laid his hands on. Hence, he thought that Su Ziyue was bluffing him.

Indeed, it was an attractive offer to Su Youcheng.

Su Ziyue had been fighting against Su Youcheng for a very long time, so she naturally understood the latter's mentality – she knew he wouldn't reject her offer.

On the other hand, Su Yige gazed at Su Ziyue in astonishment as she was confused.

The shrewd Su Youcheng answered, "Sure. Let's go and find a place now."

Su Ziyue said nothing but scoffed. The smile tugged at her lips was filled with sarcasm.

Su Youcheng knew Su Ziyue despised him, but he pretended not to see her expression at the thought that he would get back fifty percent of Su Group's shares.

Sure enough, Su Youcheng was not a man of dignity and integrity.

...

Back then, Su Ziyue was the person solely in charge of the acquisition of Su Group. Although she had been using the name of Feng Group, she had absolute power in handling this matter.

However, there were some unexpected issues when she went to retrieve the documents.

"I'm sorry, Miss. Mr. Feng Xingyan's signature is required in order to retrieve the documents."

Su Ziyue's expression changed. She clearly remembered that she was the sole owner of the documents, so it shouldn't require Feng Xingyan's signature.

Su Youcheng wore a ghastly expression. "Are you fooling around with me? Are you confident that Feng Xingyan will sign the documents?"

Su Youcheng was so overjoyed when Su Ziyue offered to transfer the shares to him that he had totally forgotten about Feng Xingyan although Su Ziyue was the person in charge of the acquisition.

Su Ziyue shot a glance at Su Youcheng and didn't answer him. Instead, she walked away to give Feng Xingyan a call.

"Hi Uncle Xingyan, I have a question. Why did you meddle with Su Group's shares?" Su Ziyue probed.

In fact, Su Ziyue was displeased with Feng Xingyan ever since he made the statements after Gong Shuzhe's incident was exposed, and she disliked him even more with this episode.

"Ziyue, what do you mean?" Feng Xingyan's voice was as calm and gentle as always.

Su Ziyue replied in a solemn voice, "Please answer my question first."

"It's just a process. Don't worry. I'll send someone to handle it. I have some matters to attend to now. Bye."

After saying that, Feng Xingyan immediately hung up the call as he appeared to be occupied.

"Hello?"

Su Ziyue hadn't finished talking and was caught off guard by the sudden cut.

Fortunately, Feng Xingyan was a man of his word. In no time, his assistant arrived and settled the matter.

Although Feng Xingyan had intervened in the process, Su Ziyue was the owner of the shares, so it wasn't compulsory to obtain Feng Xingyan's signature.

The process of shares transfer went smoothly.

Just as Su Ziyue was about to sign, Su Zige stopped her and mumbled, "Ziyue, you don't have to..."

Su Ziyue shoved Su Yige's hand away without hesitation and said, "Say less. I've decided to meddle with this affair. Make sure you deliver a healthy baby and live a good life."

While saying that, Su Ziyue had finished signing the documents.

She stressed the last part of her sentence and cast a profound glance at Su Youcheng, whose mind was occupied with Su Group's shares.

Aggrieved, Su Ziyue derided, "You're indeed capable, Mr. Su. I wonder how many people out there can force their two granddaughters to cut ties with the family."

Su Youcheng couldn't retort Su Ziyue, so he snorted and left in a hurry.

After watching Su Youcheng leave, Su Yige said, "There's no way I can repay you now for all that you've done for me. Please let me know if you need help in the future."

"Don't mention it. Just promise me to lead a happy life from now on." Su Ziyue did so out of kindness and wasn't expecting any returns.

Su Yige took a deep breath. "Although grandpa wouldn't force me to marry someone else, for now, I'll still go overseas."

After all, Su Youcheng could change his mind anytime later. Su Yige was well aware of his personality, especially when she incited Su Youcheng to force Su Ziyue into marrying Mu Ninghui back then.

To Su Youcheng, his family was none other than a tool.

However, Su Yige had never expected that she, too, would become a tool for him to garner benefits.

This must be retribution... Ziyue is right. No one can be lawless forever, and one will eventually bear the consequences of his or her deeds.

Su Ziyue wasn't surprised at what Su Yige said. "Mm-hmm. Do you have enough money?"

The expense to go abroad wouldn't be an issue for Su Yige in the past, but it is hard to say now.

If this question had been asked in the past, Su Yige would definitely think that Su Ziyue was mocking her; but now, after receiving help from Su Ziyue again and again, she wouldn't think so anymore.

"I do. Thank you." She nodded and stood up with a smile.

"Let's go. I'll send you to the airport." Su Ziyue said while standing up.

...

Once, Su Yige was the precious eldest daughter of the Su family. As a socialite in the upper class of Yunzhou City, she was once deemed prestigious and very much sought after. However, she ended up having to flee overseas to live a peaceful life.

What was more, the one who was sending her off was Su Ziyue, whom she had despised in the past.

Fate was indeed incomprehensible.

Su Yige lowered her head to stare at her feet before saying, "I wonder when I'll be back again after I leave this time."

Su Ziyue nodded subtly. "I'm sure you'll be back someday."

She had a hunch that Su Yige would eventually return to Yunzhou City.

"Alright... See you then." Su Yige muttered with an awkward expression.

"See you." Su Ziyue batted her eyelashes. What's with that awkward look on her face?

Su Yige turned her face aside with an unnatural expression.

While Su Ziyue was still perplexed, Su Yige suddenly let go of her luggage and darted toward Su Ziyue to give her a hug. Then, she quickly let go of Su Ziyue, took her luggage, and walked to the security checkpoint, leaving Su Ziyue standing dumbfounded at the spot.

There are millions of travelers who come and go from the airport every year. Su Ziyue wondered how many wanderers out there were far from home too.

When she lifted her head again, there were already no signs of Su Yige. She even felt as if the embrace from Su Yige just now was an illusion.

Nonetheless, she knew she wouldn't regret helping Su Yige, and she believed that Su Yige would be a new person the next time they met.

CHAPTER 400

After sending Su Yige off, Su Ziyue went back to work. Upon arriving at the office, she poured herself a glass of water and stood beside the window.

The sky was clear and blue. Just then, an airplane flew across the sky. Su Ziyue checked the time – it had just passed Su Yige's departure time.

She waited until the airplane disappeared from her sight before she sat down at her desk and continued working.

All the episodes that happened in the past had passed, and Su Ziyue had let go of the grudges between her and Su Yige.

...

On the other hand, after the incident of transferring shares to Su Youcheng, Su Ziyue realized that she didn't know Feng Xingyan well and might have overtrusted him all the while.

Indeed, women tend to be more emotional and could make wrong judgments that cause fatal consequences.

Feng Xingyan appeared when Su Ziyue was most helpless and hopeless, so she wholly trusted him. At least, she had never doubted Feng Xingyan's intention. However, she now felt that things were not as simple as they appeared.

So, she decided to start investigating Feng Xingyan.

From the very beginning, Su Ziyue and Feng Xingyan met by accident. Thereafter, Feng Xingyan showed a DNA report to prove their relationship, and there was nothing fishy about that.

How should I start the investigation? Hmm, I should gather as much information as possible first.

And so, Su Ziyue found a detective agency and hired a detective to investigate Feng Xingyan.

After settling all the matters, Su Ziyue realized it was about time to knock off.

She cleared some stuff from her desk and was about to continue working when Li Qingluo knocked on her door.

"Director Su."

Su Ziyue paused and said, "Come in."

Li Qingluo walked into the office with some files in her hands. "Director Su, just a gentle reminder that there's a one-week-long overseas business trip scheduled for next week."

"Huh?" It was rare to see Su Ziyue dumbfounded in front of her subordinates.

A one-week-long overseas business trip? Oh dear... I almost forgot!

Li Qingluo could tell that the matter had slipped out of Su Ziyue's mind, but the sharp-witted assistant pretended not to have discovered it.

"Shall I report the schedules to you?" She asked with a smile.

Su Ziyue had been so occupied recently that many tasks at work were held up. Fortunately, Li Qingluo was a helpful and responsible assistant.

"Go ahead." Su Ziyue nodded.

Li Qingluo briefly informed Su Ziyue of her schedule for the upcoming month and reported the next day's schedule in detail.

Meanwhile, Su Ziyue could barely concentrate on the report as she was pondering upon another matter.

She would need her passport to travel overseas, but her passport was still in the villa at Cloud Bay.

It seems like I have to go back...

"Director Su?"

Li Qingluo's voice interrupted Su Ziyue's thoughts. "Alright. You may leave first."

...

After hesitating for two days, Su Ziyue decided to return to Cloud Bay to get her passport.

Maybe Qin Muchen isn't home. I can leave right after I take the passport. I can't believe I'm acting like a thief for going back to my own place, worrying that Muchen will find out. Our relationship is tense now, I hope I don't have to go back at this point of time... Ugh! I have to get the passport and go on the business trip anyway.

Su Ziyue drove back to Cloud Bay with indescribable emotions.

The wound on her arm had already recovered, leaving a pink scar. The doctor said that the scar would disappear after some time.

Su Ziyue drove past the familiar streets and turned into Cloud Bay.

When she stopped the car in front of the villa, she had a surreal feeling.

She wound down the window and looked at the villa to see its gate closed. She frowned. It seems like he's not at home.

She couldn't tell whether the mixed emotions she had included disappointment. She got out of the car and walked straight into the villa as the date was unlocked.

However, as she walked into the yard, she could hear the noises of music and chatter from inside the villa. The villa had a good soundproof system, so the noises must be extremely deafening for her to hear them the moment she entered the yard.

The garden was full of lush greenery in the middle of summer. Su Ziyue took a few turns before the french windows of the living room came into sight.

However, her expression changed at once when she saw the scene through the window. There was a crowd throwing a party at her home! And she knew none of them!

Instantly, her blood boiled as a sneer flashed across her face.

Great, Qin Muchen! I've been racking my brain to solve the problems between us, yet not only didn't you give me an explanation, but you're even throwing a party at home!

Su Ziyue barged into the house furiously but was stunned by the deafening music.

The crowd did not notice her appearance. There were around twenty men and women gathering in the hall, which was more than the number of people she saw from the outside. The young-looking guests were chattering, drinking, and dancing in the hall while several servants were serving them from the side.

Suddenly, Su Ziyue's face turned pale when she spotted a girl in the crowd who wore a floral mini-dress. The girl was none other than Yun Xianxian!

That day when Yun Xianxian went to challenge her, Su Ziyue thought she was merely bluffing her, but she had never thought that Yun Xianxian actually lived in the villa!

At that moment, Su Ziyue thought it was ridiculous.

"Madam!" One of the servants was the first to spot Su Ziyue.

Not long ago, Qin Muchen had hired a group of new servants, and they had met Su Ziyue.

Besides, they were sharp-witted and were able to tell that Su Ziyue was Qin Muchen's legitimate partner, although Yun Xianxian had been staying in the villa recently.

After the servant spotted Su Ziyue, she walked toward the latter, which attracted the attention of the other servants too.

Only then did Yun Xianxian notice Su Ziyue.

Su Ziyue ordered a servant, "Switch off the music."

The servant did as she was told.

Immediately, someone from the crowd yelled sulkily, "Xianxian, who is this woman?"

Su Ziyue ignored the protest and walked toward the hall with her face as cold as ice. There were clothes, snacks, and cigarette butts all over the floor. She even spotted substances that resembled semen!

Looking hostile, she spat through gritted teeth, "Clean up this place immediately and cast these people out!"

Woof! Woof!

Suddenly, a white figure scurried toward Su Ziyue and rubbed its body on her with a pitiful look.

Su Ziyue lowered her head to see Beef, whose body was covered with butter. The miserable dog even had one patch of its fur burnt.

Su Ziyue patted Beef's head sympathetically and lifted her head all of a sudden. "Wait. No one is allowed to leave this place."

Then, she pointed at Beef and questioned, "Who did this?"

Pissed, Yun Xianxian walked up to Su Ziyue and scoffed, "Hey, what the hell is wrong with you?!"