

Marry Me 401

CHAPTER 401

Su Ziyue shot a glance at Yun Xianxian before passing her by, making Yun Xianxian, who had been indignant and authoritative before this, feel a tingle of fear down her spine.

Her breathing sped up, but she did not dare to say what was on her mind.

Su Ziyue wanted to find a spot to sit down, but there weren't any clean seats around her.

All this while, anger had never stopped raging within her.

Fortunately, an observant maid noticed, then cleaned a chair and placed it in front of her.

It was only now that she finally sat down and took out her phone to call Qin Muchen.

To her surprise, the call quickly connected.

"Yes?"

It was a common question of his, asked in his usual melodious voice.

However, Su Ziyue was quite aloof. "You'd better come back now. Otherwise, I have no idea how to deal with these people."

With that, she hung up and appraised the others in the room. They looked rather young, so she assumed that they were Yun Xianxian's classmates.

Due to the scar on her arm that had not completely receded, she had been wearing long-sleeve shirts to cover it up. On this day, she wore a black long-sleeved dress that fitted her perfectly, showing her curvy figure.

The dress reached her knees, revealing fair and slender legs that wore a pair of black heels.

Her black, curly hair fell on her shoulders, adding a tinge of mysteriousness to her appearance. As she sat there and glanced at the crowd coldly, her expression became sharp and shrewd unknowingly.

Anyone who met her gaze cowered their necks instinctively, feeling the stern and icy vibes she was radiating.

Of course, Yun Xianxian was no exception to this, and she felt intimidated by Su Ziyue's commanding air as well.

But I'm the organizer of this party, and everyone here is my friend! They are so envious that I'm living in

such a lavish mansion, but Su Ziyue ruined everything! No matter what, I need to overpower her this round!

Hence, she crossed her arms in front of her chest and walked over to Su Ziyue haughtily. "What are you doing here? Did Qin Muchen ask you to come back? Your sudden appearance, in addition to your lofty attitude, has scared all my friends here!"

Feeling amused, Su Ziyue let out a snort of laughter.

"I live here – I can come home whenever I want."

It was clear to Yun Xianxian that Su Ziyue was mocking her, so she raised her voice uncontrollably out of fury. "What are you laughing about? Apologize to my friends!"

Yun Xianxian hosted a party with all her friends, making a mess in my house in such an egocentric manner, yet she demands an apology from me?

"Since you mention apologizing, we should start from the beginning." With that, Su Ziyue signaled for Beef to come over. In a slow yet demanding voice, she said, "I have no idea which one of you did this to my dog, but I'm not going to make any outrageous requests here. Just apologize and ask for its forgiveness. If you don't do that, don't even think of leaving."

To Yun Xianxian, she was merely making a mountain out of a molehill. "It's just a dog. There's nothing special about it!" she scoffed disdainfully.

"It's true that Beef is just a dog, but to me, you are no better than it." Su Ziyue lowered her head to look at Beef gently; it was sitting next to her obediently and docilely.

At this moment, the engine of a car roared outside the house, sending a jolt to Su Ziyue.

Qin Muchen is back.

She looked through the French windows and saw Qin Muchen, as well as Nan Chuan, walking past the garden to the living room.

Qin Muchen was wearing his usual black suit that accentuated his tall figure. He had an aristocratic air around him, making him stand out in a crowd.

As soon as Yun Xianxian saw him, blood slithered away from her face. She shot a quick glance at Su Ziyue before suddenly slapping her own cheeks and running to the door.

As soon as Qin Muchen opened the door, she pounced on him instantly, not giving him any opportunity to avoid her. Hence, he picked her up instinctively.

Then, she tightened her grip on his shirt and sobbed devastatingly.

"Mr. Qin, I'm so sorry. I've learned my mistakes now – I shouldn't have brought my friends over and messed up the mansion..."

A deep frown formed on his face as he was about to shove her away. At the same time, he also looked at Su Ziyue involuntarily.

She happened to be looking at him at this moment, but her gaze merely fell on him for a second before she shifted it to Yun Xianxian, who was still sobbing in his arms.

Qin Muchen didn't shove me away!

When Qin Muchen returned to his senses, he realized that he was still hugging Yun Xianxian and shoved her away in disgust.

With tears brimming in her eyes, she called his name pitifully, "Mr. Qin..."

However, he did not even bother to look at her. He merely walked toward Su Ziyue in large strides. When he finally reached her, he stood in front of her quietly for a few seconds. "You're back?"

Nevertheless, she refused to look at him. Instead, she looked around the room. "Apologize to my dog."

It was only at this moment that he saw the situation Beef was in. His face darkened as he turned around and asked solemnly, "Who did this?"

"Mr. Qin, we only thought that it's—" Yun Xianxian quickly stood up.

Before she could even finish her sentence, Qin Muchen interrupted her. "You did this?"

Without even waiting for her reply, he continued, "Apologize."

"I—" For the past few days that she had been staying here, she felt that she had gotten special treatment from him, so she tried to explain herself.

Nan Chuan, who had been silent all this while, suddenly stood up and walked to Yun Xianxian to help her up. Then, he shoved her forcefully in front of Beef. "Ms. Yun, our time is very precious. Please apologize to Beef."

As soon as Beef saw her, it let out a yelp and hid behind Su Ziyue.

Yun Xianxian looked at Qin Muchen pleadingly. She slapped herself just now so that he would get the

wrong idea that Su Ziyue did that to her. No man will like a violent woman. If I shed some tears, he'll take pity on me, and this will be over soon.

However, looking at his stony expression now, she realized that she was too naive.

Still indignant, she said, "I didn't bully it. It's them—"

Qin Muchen turned around and looked at the dozen people behind them. Their necks shrunk backward when they met his gaze, and one of them pointed at Yun Xianxian with a trembling finger. "She made us do that..."

When Yun Xianxian heard that, she could not wait to murder that person.

Even so, she knew very well that Qin Muchen had made himself clear – he was with Su Ziyue, not her.

Lowering her head, she said through gritted teeth, "I'm sorry..."

I can't believe that they are making me apologize to a dog!

Yun Xianxian was the youngest child in her family, and she had been spoiled since she was young. This was the first time in her life that she suffered such humiliation, and she put all the blame and hatred on Su Ziyue.

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Regardless, Su Ziyue was still unsatisfied by Yun Xianxian's insincere apology.

Before she could comment anything, Qin Muchen already spoke beforehand.

"Clean the living room. I don't want to see a speck of dust." With that, he added, "Nan Chuan, keep an eye on them along with the maids."

Right after that, he pulled Su Ziyue upstairs.

With her blood still boiling, she followed him because she also had something to tell him.

When Yun Xianxian saw both of them heading upstairs, she was about to follow suit, but Nan Chuan quickly stopped her.

Shoving a tablecloth into her hands, he said, "Ms. Yun, you should help to clean too."

"What do you mean? I'm Qin Muchen's guest! That aside, we have maids here, don't we?"

What a joke! I also have maids serving me back home. I can't believe that he asked me to clean with them! I'll never agree to that!

Nevertheless, Nan Chuan did not even frown at her. He merely exerted more force on his grip and pulled her aside. With a stern tone, he warned, "This is the order from my boss. The maids are employed by the Qin family, not you."

He was so straightforward with his words that anyone who might have heard would know she was being humiliated.

Even though she disagreed, she had no other choice with Nan Chuan and the maids around.

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On the other hand, Qin Muchen brought Su Ziyue into the bedroom.

However, as soon as they entered the room, they immediately froze.

The room was a mess. There were all sorts of clothes strewn on the floor – shirts, pants, stockings...

After recovering from the initial shock, Su Ziyue felt something hard underneath her foot and moved it away.

When she lowered her head, she saw pale green lingerie on the ground.

Her expression immediately changed, and in the end, she settled on a look of pure iciness and indifference.

This doesn't belong to me.

Meanwhile, Qin Muchen was also stunned by the scene in front of him.

Just as Su Ziyue turned around to leave, he quickly closed the door and pulled her back.

"I haven't been home for a week," he explained anxiously.

I was not living together with Yun Xianxian. I just let her stay here, that's all.

As she was still mad at him, his words fell on deaf ears. Su Ziyue turned around and roared, "It's none of my business! Let me go!"

Even so, Qin Muchen was not annoyed at her. He merely pulled her tightly and spoke in a steady voice.

"Listen to me."

"Sure, I'll listen to you! What are you going to say? Is it about Lin Zixi, would you like to explain why you

let other women stay here?"

When she was fuming, she would speak very quickly. Not giving Qin Muchen any opportunity to reply, she continued, "Wait, Lin Zixi is your son after all. If you could restrain your desires, how would you have a son? It's as clear as day – there's no need for any investigations at all. I'm such an idiot!"

I'm so stupid! It's the truth that Lin Zixi is Qin Muchen's son. If he had never slept with other women, where does Lin Zixi come from? Yet, I only asked him to investigate this and let me know the results. After so many days, what is his reply? He merely had dinner with another woman and even let her stay at his place!

The more Su Ziyue elaborated, the harsher her words became. Finally, Qin Muchen could not keep his cool anymore and berated, "Su Ziyue!"

"Why are you so fierce? You got yourself a son just because you can't reign your desires in. You let another woman stay here, yet you're yelling at me now!"

She had no idea where she got her strength from, but she shook him off after that.

I've had enough! Compared to him, I'm still too naive. So what if he finds out what has happened? Lin Zixi is his biological son with another woman. This matter will always be the thorn between us and the proof of his betrayal. When I lost our child, he had already knocked up another woman. How ironic!

"Shut up!" Qin Muchen yelled.

Both of them were at the peak of their fury, and they had lost all control of their emotions.

Elegance and rationale had completely disappeared.

Su Ziyue did not relent at all. She raised her head to look at him as she said shrilly, "Go live with your son and with Yun Xianxian!"

He merely stared at her intently without uttering a word.

Because of the outburst, she panted heavily. When she calmed down a little, she turned around to look for her passport in the drawers.

When he saw what she had in her hand, his expression immediately changed. "Where are you going?"

"It's none of your business!" She avoided his hands and distanced herself from him. Her gaze toward him was disdainful and impassive, as if he was a menace to the world.

Emotions flitted across his face, but he tried to hold them back. Clenching his fists tightly, he asked in a low voice, "Is marriage a game to you? Do you think you can just leave whenever you like?"

"If you can sleep with another woman and have a child with her, why can't I have my freedom?" A cruel smile played on her lips. "Perhaps I can also have a baby with another man. We'll be even then."

With that, she laughed maniacally.

Finally, Qin Muchen could no longer maintain his calm composure.

He walked toward her and threw her on the bed before pressing his body on her.

With an infuriated expression, he quickly took off his shirt and necktie. "You want to sleep with other men? Let's see if you can get away from me first," he threatened in a menacing tone, making her tremble involuntarily.

All this while, she knew that he had been a keeper of his words. The more furious he was, the more terrifying he would become.

She quickly pushed him away frantically, trying to escape from him. "What are you doing?"

His pupils were as dark as night as he slipped his fingers into her clothes. "I'm doing something you like very much, something we have done before."

As it was summer, the clothes they wore were quite thin. After he slid his fingers into her clothes, they were suddenly torn by slightly exerting more force.

Fear crept into her heart as she realized that Qin Muchen was serious this time, and it was different from any other time he got mad.

There were ruthlessness and determination in his eyes, as though she was not his lover but his enemy.

She knew that she could plead with him to let her go. If I do that, he might soften up. But I'm not wrong in the first place. Why do I always have to beg for him and apologize first?

She stopped struggling and lay calmly on the bed. In a resentful tone, she said, "You'd better not regret this, Qin Muchen."

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Qin Muchen froze and lifted his head to look into Su Ziyue's calm eyes.

After that, he slowly shifted his gaze away from her beautiful eyes to her rosy lips, slender neck, and fair skin...

Just like that, she lay below him enticingly, and his entire body was filled with his lust for her.

Finally, when he looked into her eyes again, he noticed a hint of trepidation in her cold eyes.

I've made her uneasy. But...

He was upset about this.

On the other hand, to Su Ziyue, every second was an eternity. Qin Muchen suddenly stopped moving, as if he was thinking through her words.

However, she felt as though she was a criminal being placed on an execution stand, and her fate was dependent on the judge.

When she saw that his determination had faltered, she relaxed slightly.

Yet, in the next moment, he lowered himself on her and kissed her.

Before that, he said in a low voice, "I've already regretted my decision, so any more regret doesn't matter."

He felt distant yet familiar at the same time; she was familiar with the way he hugged her tightly when he was emotional, and the gentleness in his voice when he called her name. At the same time, she was unfamiliar with the way he ignored her intentions.

Throughout the entire process, even if she felt stimulated, she would hold herself back.

When it finally ended, she quickly went to the bathroom with soreness in her body, as though she was escaping from him.

Looking at her leaving figure, his expression immediately darkened with a vacant look in his eyes.

He lay back in bed and covered his eyes with his arm.

In the bathroom, Su Ziyue stood underneath the showerhead and looked at the shallow and deep marks on her body that looked striking to her.

Qin Muchen was not rough with her. On the contrary, he was very gentle with her toward the end, but her heart had already turned cold.

Knock, knock!

Someone knocked on the door, but she ignored it.

Then, Qin Muchen's raspy voice rang. "Your clothes are by the door."

His words brought tears to her eyes, but she did not cry out loud.

Outside the bathroom, Qin Muchen was waiting for her reply after he finished speaking.

However, after a long time, he could only hear the sound of water instead of her voice that he had been looking forward to.

Hence, he went downstairs after changing into a new set of clothes.

Yun Xianxian and her group of friends were still cleaning the living room, with Nan Chuan supervising them.

As soon as she saw Qin Muchen, her eyes lit up immediately.

In a soft voice, she said, "Mr. Qin."

Nonetheless, he acted as though he did not hear her, completely ignoring her.

They were cleaning the floor just now, but after walking a few steps forward, he saw a strand of hair. "It's not clean enough. Use a cloth to clean the floor properly."

The maids exchanged looks of surprise. We don't usually use a cloth to clean the floor. What is going on with Mr. Qin today?

Meanwhile, Nan Chuan understood that he just wanted to vent his anger on something, so he quickly stood up and cleared his throat before speaking seriously, "Didn't you hear that? Find some cloth to let them clean the floor!"

With that, the maids immediately went to do so.

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When Su Ziyue walked out of the bathroom, she saw a bench by the door with a set of clothes prepared by Qin Muchen just before he left.

She looked around the messy room, but she still put on the clothes that he had brought earlier.

After taking her passport, she opened the door and headed downstairs.

At this moment, Yun Xianxian and her group of friends were not in the living room anymore, but Nan Chuan was still there, speaking to the maids.

Upon hearing her footsteps, he turned around and nodded to her. "Hello, Mrs. Qin."

She nodded back uneasily and walked outside in huge strides.

Yet, she could not help looking around. When she noticed that Qin Muchen was not around, she was unsure if she was delighted or disappointed.

"Stop!"

However, she heard his voice when she reached the front yard.

Following the source of his voice, she saw him sitting on a bench with his leg stretched out under the tree shade, looking rather comfortable and lazy with his eyes half-squinting.

Beef was not far from him, sitting on a rug without moving after taking his instructions. Judging from its wet fur, it seemed that it had just taken a shower, and Qin Muchen brought it outside to dry itself in the sun.

Su Ziyue wiped the sweat away from her forehead, thinking that he was out of his mind. The weather is so hot today, yet he forced Beef to be out in the sun.

She walked over in large strides, but before she could get any closer, he had already noticed her.

"Where are you going?" He stood up and looked at her intently.

She shot a glance at Beef and said, "Don't let it get sunburned."

With that, she turned around to leave with an aloof expression on her face.

Without a doubt, he would not allow her to leave just like this.

"You previously said that the separation is only temporary. It's time for you to move back now."

He walked to her slowly, with a cold expression on his face.

Even though the weather was quite scorching on this day, he did not even sweat in a suit.

In fact, he looked the opposite, calm and composed as if the heat could not lay its hands on him. When she realized that she was too close to him, she immediately took a step back. She would only feel safer when she was further from him.

"You're asking me to move back?" She looked at him sarcastically.

How is he able to act as though nothing has happened and ask this question so nonchalantly?

Qin Muchen did not reply to her. When he turned around and saw that Beef was about to make its escape, he commanded coldly, "Come back."

Hence, it obediently went back to the rug and stuck its tongue out to pant.

Then, he sat back in his chair under the shade and squinted his eyes, resuming his comfortable position just now.

After that, Su Ziyue headed to the front gate, but when she reached there, a group of bodyguards suddenly came out and blocked her.

"Madam."

They were respectful yet adamant in blocking her in every direction.

"Qin Muchen, what are you up to? Are you planning on locking me up here and restricting my freedom?" She stormed back to him and questioned him loudly.

Without even looking at her, he replied slowly, "Isn't it nice to stay at home?"

Seeing that there was no way to talk some sense into him, she lost her temper and threw her passport at him with full force.

A loud thud rang when it landed on his face, but she did not feel sorry for him at all.

"You're crazy!" she said furiously and walked back to the mansion.

It was only until her footsteps could no longer be heard that Qin Muchen got up and picked up the passport before touching his face. "I'm crazy?" he murmured to himself.

Then, he let out a low chuckle after recalling something. He slowly got up and walked into the mansion, with Beef trailing behind him.

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Su Ziyue threw all the dishes to the ground, creating a loud commotion when they broke.

Unable to help herself anymore, she yelled at the maids standing next to her, "I want to see Qin Muchen!"

However, they ignored her and lowered their heads quietly without moving.

It has been three days since she was trapped in this mansion, and she has not met Qin Muchen all this while.

To be precise, he forbade her from exiting the mansion.

Every time she reached the front gates, the bodyguards would block her.

If it weren't for his orders, they wouldn't do this to me!

Pointing randomly at one of the maids, she asked coldly, "Tell me where Qin Muchen is."

The maid replied meekly, "I-I have no idea."

Though enraged, she understood that there was no point in throwing a tantrum. After all, the root of the problem was with him.

I'm not going to be like him, venting my anger at whomever near me.

Finally, she could not take it anymore, knowing very well that there would not be any satisfactory outcome from forcing the maids.

Hence, she walked into the kitchen and took out a knife. "Go and tell him about this now, otherwise I'll die here!"

Both her phone and the landline had been removed by him. It was exactly like what she said that day – she had been locked up by him as though she was his pet.

She felt extremely anxious over the past three days, not understanding why he suddenly locked her up like a maniac. She tried to deduce his reasoning for doing so from the events that happened recently, but she could not come to any conclusions.

Nevertheless, she had never imagined that she would need to threaten him with her own life to see him.

"Mrs. Qin, don't be rash. We'll contact him immediately." Everyone else panicked upon seeing that, and they kept a close eye on her, worried that she might injure herself accidentally.

One of them called Qin Muchen, who returned swiftly.

As soon as he came through the door, his gaze fell on Su Ziyue.

His pupils constricted instantly as he looked at her nervously. "Put the knife down."

She ignored him, tightening her hold on the knife. "Explain," she demanded with a frosty look on her

face.

Explain everything – Yun Xianxian, Lin Zixi, and the reason for locking me up.

Even though she did not elaborate, she knew that he would understand what she wanted. After all, he was a smart person who would never do anything without a solid reason.

However, his reply made her heart sink.

Raising his head slightly, he became more relieved as he sat on a nearby stool. "Explain what?" he asked slowly, as though he did not care about her life.

She grew pale and opened her mouth wordlessly, suddenly at a loss for words.

Upon seeing her silence, amusement seeped into his dark pupils with nonchalance and understanding.

"Oh, I see. You don't want to stay here?"

"No one likes to be locked up like a pet." A lump formed in her throat as she bit her lips.

The smile in his eyes deepened. He got up slowly and walked toward her while saying, "Is that so? How do you know what? Perhaps there are many women who'd like to be in your position."

He did not stop even though he had already reached her. Since he was a lot taller than her, his looming figure made her feel oppressed. The familiar scent of shower gel from his body made her sink in a daze and stagger a few steps backward.

Taking advantage of her preoccupation, he immediately snatched the knife from her grasp.

"It's better for women to be more gentle. You shouldn't touch this thing too often." His smile disappeared as he threw the knife away, creating a shrill thud that reverberated in the entire room.

Su Ziyue returned to her senses. Though he was right in front of her, she felt very distant from him and looked into his eyes to decipher if he meant his words.

However, she could only see darkness and coldness in his eyes.

When he was speaking, there wasn't any expression on his face, and there was no trace that he was lying or forcing himself to put on an act.

This made her remember how he was when they were still in love. The words that he said were so sweet that she felt that she was drowning in them.

She swallowed in great difficulty before taking a deep breath. In a slightly dazed look, she asked softly,

"You really mean it?"

"It doesn't matter – it's the truth anyway. If you are unwilling to stay here, there are lots of women who'd like to take your place, and it's true that I prefer women who are docile and elegant. You should know this well."

At this point, she had walked backward so much that her back was against the wall. There was no more space for her to retreat any further.

Qin Muchen got even closer to her and observed her panic, but there was a slight veil on his face that made her unable to decipher his true feelings.

"You felt hurt just like that?"

After hearing his question and feeling his hand on her cheek, she realized that tears had flowed out from her face involuntarily.

She immediately pushed his hand away. "Don't touch me!"

"I've touched every inch of your body. Why are you taking offense now?" He laughed.

The disdain in his laughter had completely hurt Su Ziyue's feelings.

She was still biting her lips when she asked, "Qin Muchen, let me ask you again – how did Lin Zixi come into existence?"

She was unwilling to believe that he was still the same person as he was when they first met.

"What a stupid question. I used to think of you as a smart woman, you know." His voice was laced thick with sarcasm. "You believe me just like that when I said that I've never touched any other women? No wonder people say that women are the silliest creatures ever. If I hadn't slept with another woman, Lin Zixi wouldn't be here now. Think about it – judging from my position, how is it possible that I'm only into you? It was just a lie back then. Look at you – even now, you still foolishly believed that—"

Smack!

She gave him a hard slap across the cheeks. "Stop! Stop speaking! Get lost! Get out of my sight now!" she screeched.

She slapped him with full force to the point that her palm became numb. Even his face had become red, but he did not falter at all and maintained his elegance.

Looking back at herself, she thought of herself as a laughing stock.

Seeing how he said those hurtful words so nonchalantly, I can no longer convince myself to believe in him. To him, my trust is nothing more than sheer stupidity. Sure enough – it is stupid.

His sarcasm and nonchalance were like a huge stone crushing her heart, making her feel as painful and numb as her palm.

"Asking me to get lost?" Qin Muchen tilted his head and touched the part of his cheek that was slapped by her with a morose expression in his eyes. "You've probably forgotten that I'm your husband by law."

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With that, he suddenly wrapped his arms around her waist, locking her rigidly in front of him. Upon seeing the frantic look on her face, he smiled.

However, she felt furious and pathetic at the same time.

Before she started complaining, he had already let go of her and turned around. When his gaze fell on the knife, he gave it a kick, making it slide far from them.

Some distance away, the maids stood in a line quietly, not daring to utter a word, as though they were scared stiff of Qin Muchen.

"Ask everyone to gather here," he ordered in a low voice.

After all the maids and security guards arrived, he finally said in a low voice, "I don't want to see this happening again. Do you understand?"

"Yes, sir!"

After receiving their unanimous replies only did he nod in satisfaction.

He left immediately after that, as swiftly as he arrived, not sparing any more time in the mansion.

Even though Su Ziyue had finally seen him as she wished, she felt that it was better if he did not appear.

At the very least, if she had not spoken to him, she would've had hope.

At this moment, she was left with helplessness and confusion.

Did I trust the wrong person, or was he like that from the beginning? I used my life as a wager to force him to come back, but look at the result! In the end... Su Ziyue let out a sarcastic chuckle. Has he ever gone back on his words? It's perhaps true that his love for me from the beginning was as real as his apathy right now.

...

Qin Muchen took her phone away, but he left her a laptop. Judging by his demeanor, it was unlikely that he could grant her freedom.

Even though he did not even appear for the past three days, she did not even think of escaping because she wanted to see him.

At this moment, she was determined to escape.

I don't care if his words are true or not, but I must do something about the situation....

Nevertheless, before she could even start taking action, he suddenly returned that night, after three nights of disappearance.

He came in through the door right after she finished her shower.

It was only at this moment that they found the light in the room was too bright as they exchanged gazes.

After a moment of stunned silence, Su Ziyue looked at him vigilantly. "Why did you come back?"

He merely walked to her slowly and steadily as though nothing had happened, ignoring her question.

It was only when he came closer to her that she detected the smell of alcohol around him.

She frowned and blurted out instinctively, "You drank some beer?"

She was also stunned by herself as soon as she asked the question.

However, Qin Muchen had already wrapped his arms around her and kissed her dominantly with a slight hint of attachment to her.

She grunted and struggled to escape from him, but he suddenly became furious and kissed her even more vigorously, tightening his arms around her waist.

The pain made her take a sharp gasp, but his kiss became even more intense as his hands groped around her body.

Not long after that, he swept her off her feet and walked to the bed in large strides.

Even though he threw her across the bed, she came to her senses and quickly sat up.

She had no idea how much he had drunk, but he looked sober. The only giveaway was his bloodshot eyes that were hiding complicated emotions.

When he saw that Su Ziyue was about to escape, he quickly grabbed her ankle and dragged her back.

She kicked frantically, but it was futile.

In the past, she felt safe with stoutly-built men, and they were attractive to her. However, at that moment, she hoped that Qin Muchen's strength was weaker.

"What the hell, Qin Muchen?" She was at a loss for words, not even knowing what insults to hurl at him.

Trapping her in his arms, he said concisely, "I want you."

Unable to help herself, she blushed. I hate that I reacted in this way.

In the next moment, she lifted her head and saw some lipstick on his neck.

As soon as she saw that, she became rigid, as though she was paralyzed.

Nonetheless, Qin Muchen did not realize her behavior and started stripping her off.

Even though during the day he had hurt her with such harsh words, at that moment, he was engrossed in the activity, as though they were a loving couple.

Her eyes turned as cold as ice as she dragged her arm numbly across the bed. After grabbing hold of the bedside lamp, she gave a sudden tug and hit his head with it.

However, it was as though he did not feel anything – his lips still lingered on her body.

Biting her lips, she hit him a few more times until he fell limp next to her.

As she panted heavily, she dropped the lamp on the ground and sank into the bed. After touching her face, she realized that tears were streaming down her face.

She pushed the unconscious Qin Muchen away before jumping out of the bed to find a set of clothes that covered her from head to toe.

Then, she escaped from the room into another room. It was only until she locked the door that she sat on the ground and sobbed her heart out, with the remnants of fear from the events that transpired just now.

However, she suddenly remembered that he had the keys to the room. It was not an obstacle for him at all.

If he wakes up later...

Recalling the way he behaved just now, she jolted and went back to the bedroom to tie his hands up with a necktie.

After making sure that he was completely bound by it, she curled up on a couch nearby and watched after him cautiously.

After some time, he finally woke up.

He first looked at the ceiling in a daze, as though he was looking for something. When he looked around and saw Su Ziyue on the couch, he immediately stopped his search.

Just as he was about to get out of bed, he realized that his hands had been tied together.

From the beginning, she did not dare to fall asleep, so his commotion had already woken her up from her light sleep.

As soon as she opened her eyes, she saw him staring at her intently from the bed.

Her expression immediately changed as she put her guard up.

His pupils slightly narrowed as a complicated look crossed her face. "Did you tie me up?"

She merely pursed her lips and glared back at him in reply.

Then, she heard her cold voice. "Where have you been tonight?"

He has never allowed other women to get closer to him, but tonight he has a lipstick stain on his neck. On top of that, he has been in an entanglement with Yun Xianxian and Lin Zixi before this.

Nevertheless, there was a voice in her head that kept telling her that this was not true and that he was not such a man.

He merely snorted out laughing. "Do I need to report to you where I have been? Don't you know that women who are controlling are the most annoying?"

She frowned slightly, but a look of anguish took over her face. "Are you implying that you find me annoying now?"

CHAPTER 406

Qin Muchen's expression fell instantly.

He immediately turned away to avoid looking at Su Ziyue before saying indifferently, "Why do you even ask this?"

His tone carried a hint of mockery.

Although he was expressionless, his tone expressed how he felt.

Su Ziyue's eyes welled up with tears as she looked at Qin Muchen, but she tried to hold them back and refused to cry.

As an adult, she knew shedding tears before someone who did not care would only incur their annoyance and ridicule. Thus, it was pointless to cry before him.

However, how could she bear it?

She was truly at her breaking point.

Su Ziyue clenched her fists and burst into tears like a child. She kept shaking her head as she said, "You must be lying! Are you in trouble? Did something happen again? Please tell me! You mustn't say something so hurtful. I can't bear it. Please don't do this..."

She was sniffing so badly that she could not speak anymore. At the same time, she pressed her hand against her chest. It hurt so much.

What if he was telling the truth?

There's no one as cruel as Qin Muchen, but he is also the kind of person who would suffer by himself.

Something similar has happened before. He behaved like this in the past too.

Qin Muchen lay still on the bed and found it hard to maintain his calm façade.

Su Ziyue had tied his hands so securely that he was unable to break free.

Thus, even a simple action such as getting up became challenging.

Still, he managed to flip his body over and pushed himself up. Then, he sat still and observed Su Ziyue.

Qin Muchen's gaze was cold. However, if one were to observe closely, one would notice that his jaw was clenched tightly as if he was resisting strong emotions.

Meanwhile, Su Ziyue was still crying. Tears flowed unceasingly down her face as her body trembled. She seemed heart-wrenchingly pitiful.

Qin Muchen gulped worriedly, but the words that came out of his mouth were harsh. "Can you do something other than cry? Stop pestering me! I've told you clearly that I don't love you and am tired of

you! There is no use dragging this on!"

Su Ziyue looked at Qin Muchen with eyes full of tears. The tears clouded her sight and prevented her from seeing his face clearly.

She stared at him for a couple of seconds. Then, she came to kneel before him and slid her hands all over his body as she mumbled, "You are not Qin Muchen. You can't be him. You must be an imposter..."

Qin Muchen seemed to have finally lost his patience and yelled at her, "Enough! How many times do I need to tell you?"

Su Ziyue was stunned and saw the disdain and impatience in Qin Muchen's eyes. That prompted her to come to her senses and force herself to stop crying. She then asked in a hoarse voice, "Are you really tired of me? Why did you marry me then?"

Qin Muchen replied mockingly, "Ha, your memory is terrible. Have you forgotten that you were the one who threw yourself at me? You were young and pretty enough, so why would I refuse since you offered yourself for free?"

Su Ziyue was shaking with fury. She opened her mouth but could not bring herself to speak.

Then, Qin Muchen frowned deeply and said, "Was I not clear enough? What more do you want to ask? Do you not believe me? Su Ziyue, I've never seen a woman as shameless as you. What makes you think you are so great that I wouldn't get sick of you? You have a terrible temper and an unremarkable family background. Although you gained a little standing through your association with me, you have nothing of value."

She knew everything Qin Muchen said was the truth, but his every word still felt like needles piercing through her heart, wounding her severely.

That was the scariest thing about love. The person one loved the most had the most power to harm oneself. Qin Muchen knew her every weakness and struck at each of them without fail.

Furthermore, the flip side of love was hate.

And the other side of passion was cruelty.

The room turned silent.

It felt like time had stopped, and both of them remained still as if they had stopped breathing.

After a long silence, Su Ziyue said flatly, "Let's get a divorce."

Qin Muchen promised he would always be faithful to our marriage.

I trusted him, but he broke his promise.

No wonder people say men can never be trusted.

Am I an idiot or is he too cunning?

Su Ziyue thought he would agree to a divorce straight away.

Unexpectedly, Qin Muchen replied with a single word, "Impossible."

That prompted Su Ziyue to look up at him with eyes gleaming radiantly with hope.

Qin Muchen seemed to have guessed what she was thinking and smirked mockingly. "What? Do you think I've changed my mind?"

The glittering hope in Su Ziyue's eyes disappeared immediately.

Qin Muchen had seen through her. He knew she thought that he changed his mind about leaving her.

Qin Muchen was an intelligent man and was more astute than anyone. Thus, he only needed to glance at Su Ziyue to know what she was thinking.

He sneered and said, "Do you think it is that easy to snatch half of my property from me?"

Su Ziyue's face was pale, but her eyes and nose were red from crying. She sat stunned and seemed weak and pitiful.

Qin Muchen parted his lips to speak. His expression changed slightly before shutting his mouth.

His words insulted Su Ziyue and degraded their relationship.

It wiped out the final wisp of hope in her heart.

Thus, she clenched her teeth and mustered all her strength to say, "I don't want a cent of your money! All I want is for you to sign the divorce papers with me as soon as possible."

Then, she looked at Qin Muchen's indifferent expression and laughed.

She slowly slid off the bed and used a pair of scissors to cut the tie binding Qin Muchen's hands. The sight of the torn tie fabric left her stunned for a moment.

It was a high-end tie that denoted a person's high status and attracted admiring gazes.

Now that she had cut it up, it was nothing but scraps of fabric.

It seemed like a perfect representation of her relationship with Qin Muchen.

Then, she returned the scissors to their original place and left without a backward glance.

She did not say anything to Qin Muchen as she did all these. At the same time, she did not notice how strange it was that a man, who proclaimed to not love her, did not get angry even after she had tied him up.

Once the door was closed, Qin Muchen finally could not stand the taste of blood in his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood as he lay on the bed.

At this moment, a housekeeper knocked on the door. "Sir, Mrs. Qin has..."

Qin Muchen wiped the bloodstain from his lips. He sat on the bed as if nothing happened and replied calmly, "Let her leave."

The housekeeper left upon receiving his order.

However, Qin Muchen did not lie down to rest but called someone on his phone. "Follow her."

CHAPTER 407

The living room was brightly lit.

The housekeepers greeted Su Ziyue respectfully as she came down the stairs, "Mrs. Qin."

The housekeepers were curious and cautious but did not dare to ask any questions.

Su Ziyue knew how terrible she looked right now.

She had begged Qin Muchen three times, only to be abandoned. The housekeepers probably thought she was pathetic and shameless.

Su Ziyue ignored the housekeepers and walked out of the house. Her eyes were too sore to squeeze out another drop of tear. By now, the tear stains on her face had dried. She scrunched her expression uncomfortably and felt numb all over her body.

Her heart and face were numb too.

One of the more observant housekeepers noticed something was wrong with Su Ziyue and rushed upstairs to speak to Qin Muchen. But she soon returned and shook her head at the other housekeepers before heading out to inform the security guards to open the door.

Su Ziyue did not seem to notice all these happening around her.

The hall and courtyard usually seemed large and spacious, but now, she had reached the end too soon.

The security guards at the gate did not stop her. She guessed they had received orders from Qin Muchen.

Su Ziyue could not resist turning around to glance at the brightly lit villa one more time.

It was a large villa. Yet, it had no place for her.

Then, she took a deep breath and turned around to find a car parked at the gate. It was her Porsche Panamera.

Although she did not know why it was parked there, she suppressed her bubbling suspicion as she wanted to leave as soon as possible. Thus, she got into the car and started the engine.

She quietly reminded herself to remain calm. However, she could not help but step hard on the accelerator.

The car immediately shot forward like an arrow released from a bow and sped away.

As soon as her car left, the villa's garage door opened and a black car gradually came out.

Meanwhile, Qin Muchen heard the roar of the car engine and slowly stood up from the bed.

He went to the floor-to-ceiling window and pulled the curtain away. His gaze followed along the lit path in the courtyard to the bustling lights of the city before stopping at the pitch-black mountain backdrop in the distance.

Suddenly, his face turned pale. He pushed an arm against the window and bent his waist slightly. At the same time, he pressed a hand against his abdomen and stood in this position for a long while. Once the pain in his abdomen receded, he stood back up again with sweat all over his forehead.

He grabbed his phone again and called Mo Xiyi. "I need you to bring me some gastric medication."

Mo Xiyi had just come out of the lab. He asked while disinfecting his gears, "Should I send it to Lumiere Jade House?"

"Bring it to the villa." Qin Muchen sounded a little weak and hung up right after saying that.

...

Mo Xiyi soon arrived at the villa and went to Qin Muchen's bedroom straight away.

By now, Qin Muchen had showered and gotten someone to change the bedsheet. He was now sitting quietly in an armchair while looking at something on his phone.

Mo Xiyi noticed Qin Muchen's face was pale as a sheet. He put down his medical kit and asked, "Did you go drinking tonight? Has your gastric condition recurred again?"

"It's nothing serious. Just prescribe me some gastric medication." Qin Muchen finally glanced up from his phone to look at Mo Xiyi.

Still, Mo Xiyi could sense something was off from his tone.

Mo Xiyi carefully observed Qin Muchen's pale face and deep-set eyes. Although he seemed a little weak, he looked normal otherwise. However, Mo Xiyi sensed a chilling coldness from him.

Thus, Mo Xiyi could not help but frown. He usually would not say much or ask unnecessary questions. But this time, he could not resist asking, "Have you told Mrs. Qin?"

Qin Muchen hesitated for a while before answering, "Yes."

Mo Xiyi glanced at him suspiciously. "What was her reaction? Where is she?"

"You can leave once you have prescribed the medicine." Qin Muchen seemed unwilling to reveal anything and began to chase Mo Xiyi out of the house.

Still, Mo Xiyi did not get angry but found the matter strange. Previously, Qin Muchen had mentioned that he would be honest with Su Ziyue. Mo Xiyi thought he would tell her about his health condition.

It seemed what Qin Muchen meant was different from what Mo Xiyi expected.

Then, Mo Xiyi pulled out his stethoscope. "Let me have a look."

"No need." Qin Muchen avoided him easily, though he did not seem angry.

Mo Xiyi suddenly understood something.

"Have you not told Mrs. Qin about your condition?"

That finally angered Qin Muchen and caused him to stand up immediately. "Mind your own business. Aren't you busy with research?"

...

Su Ziyue drove in a daze and was unaware of where she was heading.

By the time she stopped the car, she found herself outside Lumiere Jade House.

She rolled down the car window and let the cold night breeze blow in.

The cold caused her to shiver and woke her up from her daze.

After remaining there for a while, she drove the car back to her apartment.

However, she did not feel like going up to her apartment. The place was full of traces of Qin Muchen, so she did not want to return there.

Thus, she leaned against the car seat and fell asleep. By the time she woke up, the sky was brightening.

It was already morning, meaning she had slept in the car for the whole night.

She habitually reached for her phone to glance at the time.

Six o'clock. That's still early. Wait a minute... Why do I have my phone?

Didn't Qin Muchen take my phone? Why is it in the car?

Then, she searched the glove box and found all her documents there.

She thought carefully and recalled the car parked at the gate when she came out of the villa. She was puzzled for a while as she thought about the phone and documents in the car before bursting into laughter.

Qin Muchen must be behind this. I was wondering why he would suddenly return when he hadn't come home for three days.

It turns out he returned last night to break up with me.

In that case, should I thank him for being considerate enough to prepare my car for me?

Beep... Beep...

Her phone vibrated.

Su Ziyue glanced at it and saw that it was a call from Li Qingluo.

Li Qingluo sounded urgent as soon as Su Ziyue accepted the call. "Director Su, are you alright?"

Su Ziyue answered flatly, "I'm fine."

Her voice was hoarse from sleeping in the car and crying in the villa last night.

"Are you unwell? I was so worried when you didn't answer my calls these past few days..."

Su Ziyue could hear that Li Qingluo was anxious because she would usually not dare to speak to her like this.

After listening to her, Su Ziyue pushed a stray strand of hair behind her ear. "I'll go to the company today."

Then, she hung up and returned to the apartment.

She needed to bathe and change her clothes before going to work as if nothing had happened.

When she was little, she thought her father would be with her all her life. Unfortunately, her father passed away when she was nine years old. Later, she met Qin Muchen as an adult and thought he would be with her forever. It turned out that 'forever' only meant a short time to him.

Perhaps she should never depend on anyone to be her 'forever'. She realized she needed to find a way to live her life no matter what happened.

CHAPTER 408

Su Ziyue changed into a professional suit and skirt and put on light makeup to cover her dark circles. She looked beautiful and attractive with her long hair over her shoulders.

When she reached the company, Li Qingluo entered her office and observe her carefully while giving her an update on work.

Su Ziyue pushed back her long hair and looked at Li Qingluo calmly. "Thank you for your hard work. Is there anything else?"

"No... Just that you weren't in the company for a few days, so Mr. Feng called and asked about you." Initially, Li Qingluo planned to ask Su Ziyue what happened, but she felt it was not her place to ask.

After all, Su Ziyue was her employer, and whatever she did was her personal matter.

Did Feng Xingyan call to ask about me?

Su Ziyue considered briefly and nodded. "I understand."

"Would you like something to drink? Perhaps coffee or tea?" Li Qingluo asked her out of habit.

Su Ziyue was already looking down at the documents. "A cup of coffee will do. Thank you."

After Li Qingluo went out and shut the door, Su Ziyue looked up. Her eyes flashed with realization.

Thus, she quickly called the detective agency she hired previously.

The staff at the detective agency said frankly. "We couldn't find anything of note. So, we will refund half of the fees."

"Can you give me what you found?" Su Ziyue did not care about the fee. She only wanted to see if there was any unusual information.

That afternoon, she met with someone from the detective agency and obtained their report about Feng Xingyan.

She flipped through the report and found nothing of note. She already knew most of the information there.

Then, she noticed the word 'cancer' and paused on that page.

Feng Xingyan had cancer before. It was stage 4, and his condition kept worsening. He had to travel overseas for treatment.

That was three years ago. At the time, Su Ziyue had not returned to the country.

Apart from that, all other information about him seemed ordinary. She couldn't find anything strange.

Thus, she could not understand why she kept feeling like something was not right.

Perhaps it was the inherent prejudice of a person. Once a person decided that someone was strange, even the truth would not stop that person from feeling distrustful.

Su Ziyue spent the rest of her day busy with work.

After work, she simply chose a restaurant on her way home for dinner.

She was not in the mood to cook.

She parked her car below her apartment and saw a black car moving slowly toward her.

A moment later, a man who looked like a bodyguard came out of the car and stopped Su Ziyue. "Miss Su, can you come into the car for a moment."

The bodyguard spoke to her politely.

Su Ziyue glanced at the car and instantly recognized that it was Qin Muchen's car.

The tension and anxiousness she felt all day finally snapped.

She stared stunned at the car. The bodyguard had to urge her a few times before she started walking toward it.

The car windows were up, so she could not see who was inside.

The bodyguard courteously opened the door for her. "Miss Su, please go in."

The bodyguards had called her 'Mrs. Qin' only a day ago.

Su Ziyue saw Qin Muchen as soon as the door opened.

He sat in the car, flipping through a document expressionlessly. He wore a smart suit, and looked cold and handsome with his pursed lips and stern gaze.

Qin Muchen flipped a couple more pages of the documents before saying, "Get in."

His voice awakened her from her daze. She got into the car and sat down.

Qin Muchen handed her the document he was reading through the instant she was seated. "Sign it."

Su Ziyue stared at his well-formed hand. It's summer. Why does the skin on his hand look dry?

"Sign it now! I don't have time to waste," Qin Muchen said impatiently when she did not take the document from him.

Su Ziyue promptly woke from the daze and instinctively took the document from him. Her heart sank as she saw the words 'Divorce Agreement' on the front page of the document.

She then clenched her fists and smirked. "Mr. Qin, it must have been troublesome for someone of your stature to have to come here for a minor divorce matter."

"Cut your nonsense. If you were cooperative, would I have to come here?" Qin Muchen asked with a hint of mockery.

His words infuriated Su Ziyue as she was too tired to argue with him.

She did not bother to read the divorce agreement but went to the final page and signed it. Then, she threw the divorce agreement at Qin Muchen. "Congratulations, Mr. Qin, you can finally free yourself from an annoying, bad-tempered, and useless woman!"

Wealthy people have too much time on their hands to create such nonsense. It's only a divorce agreement. Why did he have to draft so many pages?

On the other hand, Qin Muchen sat still as a mountain and did not seem angry at all.

That infuriated Su Ziyue even more. What is the meaning of this? Is this the final act of gentleness before our divorce?

Su Ziyue sneered and opened the door to get out. Then, she slammed the door and ran upstairs.

Meanwhile, Qin Muchen sat in the car and waited until he could no longer hear her footsteps before picking up the 'Divorce Agreement'.

He turned to the page of her signature and stared at her messy handwriting for a while before breaking into a smile.

...

Su Ziyue returned to her apartment and collapsed onto her bed.

Perhaps this is all a nightmare. Once I wake up, I will find myself in the villa at Cloud Bay.

Unfortunately, she was still in her bed in the apartment when she woke up later.

Everything that happened was not a nightmare but a cruel reality.

Su Ziyue remained in her bed for a long time before getting up to go to work.

She was busy with work for the whole day and could barely catch her breath.

At the same time, life did not seem much different from usual, except she ceased to have a man to share her meals and bed. It was not much different from the time she and her roommate parted ways after graduation.

It is something everyone has to experience. There is nothing unusual about this.

That was what Su Ziyue told herself.

Soon, it was the weekend.

Before Su Ziyue could decide to work overtime, An Xia called her.

"I haven't heard from you in a long time. I bet you're enjoying romantic times with Mr. Qin and forgetting about me!" An Xia teased her.

Su Ziyue felt a lump in her throat and remained silent for a while to calm her emotions. Then, she said, "It's only a little more than a week. Don't be so petty. Let me treat you to something tasty."

An Xia was waiting for her to say this. "Yes, that's wonderful!"

Su Ziyue added. "It will only be the two of us."

After hanging up, her phone rang with another call.

It was Feng Xingyan, not someone she would ever expect.

All this while, she had never contacted Feng Xingyan, and he too never call her. Why was he suddenly calling now?

CHAPTER 409

Su Ziyue stared at her phone screen for several seconds before she answered the call.

"Uncle."

Feng Xingyan's voice was gentle. He asked, "Do you have a date tonight?"

Ziyue froze for a few seconds. "What's up?"

"Come and have dinner with me." Xingyan did not beat around the bush with Ziyue.

Ziyue frowned slightly. Was Xingyan in Yunzhou City again?"

Xingyan did not give her the chance to ask more questions. He hung up right after he told her that he would send her the time and location. He seemed to be very busy.

The dinner was at Lumiere Jade House. Ziyue felt uncertain about going.

But she had to go. She had no choice.

The dinner was not important. What's important was that Xingyan was in Yunzhou City.

...

At night, Ziyue went to Lumiere Jade House after she dressed up.

Xingyan arrived at the same time as her. They met at the entrance.

Ziyue smiled and walked over. "Uncle."

Xingyan nodded, and walked in with her.

He had a sharp eye. As soon as he arrived at the lobby, he asked abruptly, "Why have you lost weight?"

"I have less appetite during the summer. It's natural for me to lose weight like this," Su Ziyue replied naturally.

Both of them did not continue speaking anymore. They headed to the banquet hall together.

As soon as they entered, Xingyan was surrounded by a group of people. Ziyue met an acquaintance standing alone there.

Zeyang spotted her at once. He picked up his glass and walked towards her. "Ziyue, long time no see."

His tone was light. He scanned Ziyue from head to toe with a hostile look.

She hadn't seen Zeyang for a long time.

She intended to ignore Zeyang, but when she saw the anger in his eyes, she felt cautious.

Ziyue asked lightly, "How are you?"

He sneered. "Very good, thanks to you." I had to go to the police station several times because of you. How can I be good?

Ziyue smiled in response. "Really? You don't seem so."

Zeyang's words seeped with hatred for her and she was certain about it.

They had become enemies because of Yige.

She did not understand why Yige could turn to a new leaf, but not Zeyang.

Could it be that he is destined to be wretched due to his nature?

Ziyue's words successfully angered Zeyang.

He approached Ziyue. They were so close that they were only half an inch away from each other. He lowered his head and spoke in a low voice, "Hah! Su Ziyue! Are you proud of ruining my reputation? You really have some skills, to be able to convince Yige to break up with me!"

"What is there to be proud of? It's humiliating." Ziyue raised her chin arrogantly.

"Zeyang, I was searching high and low for you."

A man's voice sounded. Ziyue looked up subconsciously. She saw a plump man walking over toward her.

When he saw Ziyue, his eyes lit up. He quickened his pace and nudged Zeyang with his elbow. "Are you not going to introduce this pretty lady to me?"

His eyes did not leave Ziyue as he spoke.

The look in his eyes was so lustful that he looked like he wanted to tear Ziyue's clothes apart.

As Zeyang's friend, he was obviously not a good person.

Ziyue knew that Zeyang still hated her, so she did not wish to be involved with any of his friends.

When she turned around to leave, the man called out to her. "Young lady..."

Zeyang interrupted him right away. "Yongrui, don't even think about it."

"Hah! Is there any lady whom I'd not be able to court?"

Zeyang snorted. "She is the wife of the CEO of LK Group. Who do you think you are?"

Ziyue continued walking forward. The two men's voices faded.

Yun Yongrui?

Why does this name sound familiar?

Then, she remembered. Su Youcheng and Su Yuanming had mentioned marrying Yun Yongrui to Su Yige.

Yunzhou City was huge but their inner circle was small. How many Yun Yongrui would there be?

Ziyue's face darkened when she came to think of this.

It seemed that her prediction was right. The man whom Youcheng and Yuanming would approve of was definitely not a good person.

She initially did not want to attend this banquet. But now that she had met Yongrui and Zeyang here, she felt even more disgusted.

However, she could not leave because Xingyan was the one who invited her here.

Ziyue had no choice but to find an excuse to go to the bathroom. She took a deep breath before continuing to the banquet hall.

"Madam!"

Just as she was about to enter the banquet hall, she heard a familiar voice.

Ziyue froze for a second.

She had expected Nan Chuan to be here too.

But he was referring to her with her former title, as if he was not aware of the divorce.

When Ziyue turned around, Nanchuan was already in front of her. She said, "Please don't call me like that in the future. Mr. Qin and I... We are divorced."

Nan Chuan widened his eyes in shock. He exclaimed, "What?"

"I'll head in first." Ziyue was unwilling to say more. She turned around and went into the hall.

Xingyan was waiting for her in the resting area.

Both of them were about to leave after Xingyan introduced a few CEOs to Ziyue.

Just then, an unexpected guest appeared.

Qin Muchen walked into the banquet hall with a few people. Ziyue could not help but stare at him in shock for a while before abruptly looking away.

Xingyan turned around and saw tears shining in Ziyue's eyes. He spoke slowly, "I'm a little tired. I'll go back first. Muchen is here for you."

"He's not here for me. I'll go with you." Ziyue got up as she spoke.

Xingyan studied Ziyue quietly and carefully.

The banquet hall was big. There were a few side doors for emergencies exit.

Ziyue and Xingyan simply headed to a side door to leave.

They did not expect to be stopped at the door before they could leave. "Mr. Feng, our boss would like to have a cup of tea with you."

Before Ziyue could get back to her senses, she heard Xingyan respond to them curtly. "It's late. We

should go back and rest. We can have tea some other time."

Muchen's voice sounded from behind. "What if I insist that we have it today?"

Ziyue turned around and saw Muchen standing behind them.

Muchen could feel someone staring at him. He raised his eyes and looked in the direction where Ziyue was.

Ziyue quickly looked away, as if his eyes would scald her.

"Does Mr. Qin treat his guests like this?" Xingyan smiled calmly.

CHAPTER 410

Muchen glanced at Ziyue for a while, then looked away.

He put his hands into his pockets. His pale face betrayed no hint of expression. The look in his eyes was sharp, and he was unusually curt.

"Mr. Feng really likes to joke." Muchen squinted slightly and looked at Xingyan. He put on a mysterious smile.

When Ziyue heard him, she frowned.

The air turned frigid from their confrontation.

But she was not in a position to say anything.

She knew they would be too stubborn to compromise even if she didn't utter a single word.

Xingyan smiled faintly as he glanced at Ziyue. Then, he continued, "I thought Mr. Qin was here to pick Ziyue. I did not expect that Mr. Qin would be here for me. I'm flattered."

Ziyue froze. She knew that Xingyan was deliberately saying this.

Muchen finally looked straight into Ziyue's eyes and spoke calmly, "Miss Su, I have something to discuss with Mr. Feng."

He meant for Ziyue to leave.

However, Ziyue only took notice of the title he used to call her.

--Miss Su.

Ziyue put on a polite smile.

"I shall leave first, uncle."

Then she left hurriedly without waiting for others to respond.

When Xingyan saw this, he suddenly thought of something. There was a hint of doubt in his eyes.

Muchen did not speak. He turned around and walked to the front.

His bodyguard followed him, and turned sideways respectfully towards Xingyan. "Mr. Feng, this way, please."

Muchen's actions obviously left Xingyan no choice.

Xingyan glanced at the group of bodyguards. He knew that he had no choice but to oblige today.

...

Ziyue stopped not long after she moved past them.

She knew that Muchen had always been hostile towards Xingyan. He had even run a background check on him too. But Muchen seemed to plan to have more than a simple discussion with Xingyan tonight.

She wanted to know what Muchen had to discuss with Xingyan.

Muchen had come to this banquet at the last minute. This meant that he was here just for Xingyan.

If they had their discussion at Lumiere Jade House, Muchen would definitely use his designated room.

But Nan Chuan did not know that she and Muchen were divorced.

Does that mean that she could hide in that room and wait for them to enter the room for their discussion?

Although it didn't seem like a great idea, she was dying to know what they had to discuss. She had no other choice.

She quickly dashed to the floor where she thought the room was. She had to hurry so that she could arrive before Muchen did.

The room was usually locked. Both Nan Chuan and the manager had a key to the room.

The news of her divorce was not spread yet. If she went to the manager, he would definitely unlock the

room for her.

Nan Chuan was still at the banquet hall on the first floor. He wouldn't notice.

Ziyue bumped into the manager coincidentally as soon as she reached the floor.

When the manager saw Ziyue, he immediately put a big smile on his face. "Madam."

Ziyue put her hand on her forehead and spoke weakly. "I was downstairs for a banquet. I suddenly felt a headache. I wish to rest in the room for a while."

The manager quickly replied, "Do you need the keys to the room, madam?"

The manager took the keys out as he spoke.

Ziyue was in a hurry, so she thought that she wouldn't have time to return the keys to the manager if she took them. Moreover, if the keys were left with her, it would create trouble for her if she was to be discovered later.

Ziyue shook her head. "Please open it for me. My head hurts. Hurry."

The manager replied respectfully, "Sure."

So both of them walked toward the room together.

Ziyue followed behind the manager. She glanced around her carefully and quickly kept up with the manager's footsteps.

The manager left right after he opened the room for her.

Ziyue quickly closed the door. She sighed in relief, then hid behind the sofa, back facing the wall.

The room was big enough. As long as she didn't move, she would not be discovered if she left after Muchen and Xingyan had their discussion.

Not long after, a click at the door was heard. The door was opened.

Footsteps were heard. They sounded steady. The bodyguard's voice was heard too.

"Mr. Feng, inside please."

Ziyue reckoned that Muchen was walking in front while Xingyan was following him.

Soon, the door was closed.

Ziyue could hear their footsteps getting closer.

She realized someone had sat down when the sofa beside her shook a little.

Ziyue raised her head nervously. She saw Muchen's head at the edge of the sofa.

She bit her lip. She dared not let out a single sound.

The next moment, Xingyan's voice was heard. "Where is the tea? Didn't you say you wanted to treat me to some tea?"

"Didn't Mr. Feng say that it was too late for tea? I was worried that if tea was served you would have trouble sleeping later. Why don't we go straight to business?" Muchen crossed his legs. He was seated opposite Xingyan. The look on his face was dark.

Xingyan continued to stay calm. He spoke gently, "Go on."

Mushen studied Xingyan carefully, then asked calmly, "What's your relationship with Lin Enxue?"

Ziyue, who was hiding behind the sofa was taken aback. Did Muchen suspect that Enxue had something to do with Xingyan?

As expected by Muchen, Xingyan continued to remain calm. He merely frowned. "Who is that?"

As if he was really puzzled.

Muchen sneered. He knew that Xingyan would definitely not tell him the truth.

"Well, seems like Mr. Feng does not know Enxue at all. Then I must be mistaken about this remittance slip." Muchen smiled lightly as he held onto a remittance slip.

The account shown on the slip was Xingyan's personal account. That meant that this person must be personally related to Xingyan.

Ziyue was shocked to hear this too. It turned out that Muchen had evidence against Xingyan. He was not merely suspecting Xingyan without any reason.

But she could not figure out how Xingyan was connected to Enxue.

Even if Xingyan were friends with Enxue, it wouldn't make sense. Enxue's situation was too unique.

Since young, she was too sick to even go to school. How would she have gotten to know an entrepreneur who was thousands of miles away from her? Enxue had barely any friends.

Ziyue could not see the expression on their faces. But she could sense a change in Xingyan's feelings by the unusual silence at the moment.

Xingyan lowered his eyes and looked at the remittance slip. "This slip is from three years ago when I went abroad to seek medical treatment. I met Miss Lin there and received her help. This money is my gesture of appreciation towards her. Is there a problem with that?"

Muchen did not continue on that topic anymore. He changed the subject. "By the way, Mr. Feng, you are one lucky man. You have recovered completely from the last stage of cancer."