

Marry Me 41

CHAPTER 41

The two of them who were previously talking as if nobody was around them were also stunned.

When they looked in the mirror and saw Su Ziyue standing behind them, they let out a scream out of shock; one of the women who was touching up her makeup even dropped the foundation which she was holding.

“W-Why are you here?”

The two women had a very distinctive look on their faces; one of them was so skinny like a bamboo pole. Her front was as flat as her back, making her back look like her chest too.

On the other hand, the other woman was short and plump like a winter melon.

This short and plump woman was the one who said that ‘she was skillful in bed’—Su Ziyue could easily remember her voice.

She then took two steps forward while habitually lifting her chin, glancing at this stumpy-looking woman from head to toe.

This stocky woman might’ve been wearing high heels, but standing in front of Su Ziyue—who was wearing flats—her height only reached Su Ziyue’s chin.

The stocky woman could also sense that Su Ziyue was judging her height; the thing she hated the most was when people paid attention to her height.

“What are you looking at?” She was already shorter than Su Ziyue by a head. Naturally, her question seemed uninfluential when standing in front of Su Ziyue.

“Repeat what you had just said.” Su Ziyue folded her arms and squinted her beautiful eyes so that nobody could see the emotion in her eyes, feigning nonchalance.

Her simple makeup had unknowingly made her seem imposing.

The tall and skinny woman at the side suddenly walked forward and pushed the stumpy-looking woman beside. “Why are you like this? Why do you hide in the washroom and eavesdrop on people’s conversations?”

“Ma’am...” Su Ziyue tilted her head to glance at the woman before continuing, “Ma’am, a washroom is a public place. Why do I need to eavesdrop on people’s conversations here? Since you guys are discussing issues like this here, you shouldn’t be afraid of being overheard.”

“You...”

Su Ziyue calmed herself down; she did not expect these two ill-mannered women to waste her time here. Taking a step back, she leaned against the wall and put on a sluggish look. “The more, the merrier. Since I’ve recorded the conversation, I’ll bring it to the private room and share it with everyone else to enjoy it.”

Su Ziyue’s arched her lips to put on a scheming smile. As soon as she finished talking, she headed outside. Marching out, she exited the washroom in the blink of an eye.

The two women were left in the washroom with their eyes widened. Then, they grabbed their bags and chased after her.

The two of them immediately saw Su Ziyue’s back when they ran out. The corridor was deserted so they shouted at her, “Stop right there!”

Su Ziyue did not stop walking although she had heard the shouting behind her.

The two women behind her then caught up to her.

“Mrs. Qin, we can work things out...”

“That’s right, we are all working in the same company; we will be seeing each other very often. It wouldn’t be good if we continue on like this...”

The women finished each other’s sentences, trying to persuade Su Ziyue.

President Qin was well-known for his impartiality in the company. Although he had never lost his temper, the way he glared at people was already terrifying enough.

They had foreseen that if Su Ziyue really disclosed this recording, they would be in the wrong and might very well lose their jobs; it wasn’t easy to find a job now.

Su Ziyue looked at them coldly and raised her brows. “Are you guys going to let me go over?”

“You...”

Su Ziyue was looking behind them, realizing that it was Bai Jingshu’s secretary and another high-ranking female executive.

She pursed her lips and the coldness in her eyes dispersed.

Bai Jingshu’s secretary saw Su Ziyue first, so she walked up to her and immediately asked, “What are you guys doing?”

From her point of view, these two employees kept blocking Su Ziyue's way, saying that they refused to let her go. Su Ziyue's expression seemed like she did not want to turn them down, and could only listen to them helplessly.

"W-We are only having a chat with Mrs. Qin..."

The two women were appalled when they saw Bai Jingshu's secretary, not knowing when she had arrived. They glanced at Su Ziyue again, and the hostile look on her face from just now had disappeared.

The two of them then realized that they had been framed by Su Ziyue.

"Are you guys here to use the washroom too?" Su Ziyue looked at the secretary smilingly. "They didn't say anything. It's just that..."

At this moment, she paused and smiled helplessly. She did not finish her sentence and everyone who was at the scene subconsciously empathized with her.

They were all women; Su Ziyue was Qin Muchen's wife, and Qin Muchen was also a popular man in the company.

"In that case, you had better return to the private room soon, Mrs. Qin. If not, President Qin will be coming out to look for you later." The secretary politely nodded before excusing herself and headed to the washroom.

Su Ziyue waited for the secretary and the high-ranking female executive to enter the washroom before wiping the smile off her face, no longer paying attention to them.

After being framed by her, the women carefully followed her from behind, thinking that Su Ziyue would not disclose that recording anymore. Hence, they were thinking about what to say.

In the end, they stumbled across Qin Muchen at a corner; he had come out to look for her.

Qin Muchen extended his arms to hold her hand and profoundly glanced behind her. "What took you so long?"

The corners of Su Ziyue's lips twitched; his gaze made her feel like Qin Muchen had certainly seen what she did just now.

Before Su Ziyue could answer him, Qin Muchen had dragged her away. "It's getting quite late, so let's make a move first. I've already said goodbye to Jingshu."

Su Ziyue replied sluggishly, "Whatever."

Then, she turned her head around and looked at the two women as if she had pulled a prank on them; she even waved her hand that was holding her phone.

Indeed, she saw the ghastly, pale looks on the two women's faces.

Su Ziyue then retracted her hands from his grip when they reached the entrance of the Lumiere Jade House.

Qin Muchen was not bothered by it and looked at her with a faint smile. He only uttered three words, "Was that fun?"

Su Ziyue was at a loss for words. Pursing her lips, she was in an awkward and frustrating position. As expected, he had witnessed everything.

Qin Muchen's smile got wider when he saw the look on her face.

Just then, Su Ziyue was saved from this awkward confrontation by the phone's ringtone.

Seeing that someone was calling Qin Muchen, Su Ziyue swiftly hailed a cab and got into the car. She even childishly made a funny face at him before getting into the vehicle and said, "I'll go back by myself."

Stunned, Qin Muchen seemed to have seen this coming. He then softly chuckled before answering the call.

After hanging up the phone, the cab had long driven away, so he turned around and went back to the Lumiere Jade House again.

Su Ziyue, who was sitting in the cab, glanced behind and finally breathed a sigh of relief when she saw that Qin Muchen really did not chase after her. She habitually touched her wrist and realized that something was missing on her wrist.

She had left her watch behind in the private room as she took it off before she began dining.

She wanted to call Qin Muchen to help her get it, but then she remembered his gaze that was faintly smiling. Hence, she told the driver with a sullen look, "Mister, can you turn back round? I forgot to take something."

Returning to the Lumiere Jade House, Su Ziyue was slightly confused. Previously, it was Qin Muchen who brought her upstairs. Was it on the third floor or the fourth floor?

"It should be the fourth floor," muttered Su Ziyue to herself before pressing the fourth floor.

It was the first private room on the left on the fourth floor.

Su Ziyue unhesitatingly pushed the door of the private room and walked in, but there were only three people inside.

A person, whose face could not be seen clearly, was lying on the floor, covered in blood.

Another familiar figure was wearing a blue suit, respectfully standing at the side while talking to the man who was seated, "Boss, he..."

He abruptly stopped talking because Su Ziyue had suddenly barged in.

Meanwhile, the man who was sitting down with a cigarette in his hands and addressed as boss by Nan Chuan was the man whom she couldn't be more familiar with—Qin Muchen.

CHAPTER 42

Qin Muchen was sitting there lazily; his elegant posture and unique aura made it seem picturesque.

There was a cigarette in between his slender fingers. Separated by the circling smoke, Su Ziyue could not make out his face momentarily.

Her gaze then turned to the man standing at the side and her voice was almost trembling. "Mr. Nan? What did you address him as?"

The man standing beside Qin Muchen was indeed Nan Chuan.

Nan Chuan's expressions froze as he turned his head to gaze at Qin Muchen with a troubled look on his face.

Qin Muchen still maintained his pose when Su Ziyue came in, not even moving a muscle.

Nan Chuan was looking at him; similarly, Su Ziyue had turned her head to look at him as well.

Qin Muchen inhaled half a cigarette before he slowly got up. After brushing the creases on his suit, he lifted his gaze that was deep and serene to look at Su Ziyue.

"Didn't you go back home? Why did you come back?"

His voice was still soothing like the sound of water flowing, but it carried a hint of coldness.

Looking at Qin Muchen who seemed unbothered, she did not utter a word. Instead, she took a step back with a panicked look on her face.

Shouldn't I be staying at your place since we're married? I don't have a house in Yunzhou City.

This is my friend's car.

That bottle of wine has been paid by Mr. Qin...

...

There was a moment of silence.

She felt like she had discovered some flaws now that she recalled all those details which she had neglected.

However, he had helped her chase those reporters away and promised to marry her when she was at a loss; that was why she chose to trust him and had never doubted him before.

Seeing that she was hesitant and was not saying anything, Qin Muchen walked up to her. "It's all right now, so let's go home."

Su Ziyue screamed at him, "Don't come near me!"

Qin Muchen stopped walking forward.

"You're the boss of Lumiere Jade House?"

"That's me," replied Qin Muchen bluntly.

"Muchen, are you finished with your affairs? Su Ziyue's watch..."

Bai Jingshu spoke as he made his way into the room. The moment he stepped inside, he instantly saw Su Ziyue, who was standing nearby. He was so shocked that he stepped out of the room to look at the door number before re-entering the room once again.

"Everyone is here...." Bai Jingshu rubbed his nose as his voice got softer.

Hearing Qin Muchen's affirmation, Su Ziyue felt like a place in her heart had instantly crumbled.

Remembering that she was previously worried that Gong Zeyang would harm her, she was amused at the thought of this.

It was simply amusing.

The word 'why' was lingering in her throat, yet she had forcefully swallowed it.

The power behind the throne of Lumiere Jade House was putting in so much effort to approach a lady who had returned to the country with a bad reputation; he surely had his motives.

So, everything turned out to be fake.

The gentle caring was fake; the considerate actions were fake; sincerely marrying her was also fake.

Su Ziyue straightened her back and slightly lifted her chin. Her cold gaze was staring at Qin Muchen before she swiftly turned around and dashed out of the door; she had even forgotten to take her watch.

Nobody chased after her.

Very well.

Su Ziyue kept pressing the down button when she reached the lift, but the door to the lift still did not open. Then, she realized that the lift was still on the 17th floor.

Bang!

She kicked at the door of the lift fiercely but had exerted too much force, causing her foot to be in so much pain that she clenched her teeth.

She then circled to the other side and used the stairs instead.

After exiting Lumiere Jade House, she quickly hailed a cab and got into the car. She was feeling dizzy and her mind was blank.

When she lifted her head once again, she realized that something was wrong; it was not the modern street view outside the car window. Instead, it was a dimly-lit alley with only a handful of streetlights.

“Mister, this is not the way back to my home.” Su Ziyue told the driver while probing for her phone in her bag.

The driver’s voice sounded slightly suspicious. “There’s no mistake—it’s here.”

With that, the driver let out a couple of deep chuckles.

Su Ziyue was suddenly alert so she hurriedly took out her phone. She opened her call log and simply dialed a number, not knowing who she was calling.

The next moment, the car door was opened and her phone was snatched away. Then, she was dragged out from the car.

She opened her mouth in an attempt to shout for help, but the person who dragged her out had prepared some duct tape to seal her mouth.

After that, she was tossed into another car—she was even blindfolded.

Su Ziyue felt a rush of coldness in her heart, making her hands and feet freeze.

Slam!

The car door was shut before she heard a deep, unfamiliar man's voice beside her. "Send her over. The rest of us are going out for some fun tonight..."

Another suspicious voice was heard. "I see that this one is good-looking..."

She heard a slap before hearing that voice again. "You don't get a share in this. We'll discuss more after we get the money."

Get the money? Who is paying them to kidnap me?

Su Ziyue struggled around and let out a few moans, wanting to attract their attention; she could not move or speak at all now, and escape was simply an impossible matter.

That man's hoarse voice yelled at her, "Why are you so noisy? We're almost there!"

Then, he gave her a pat on the buttocks.

Su Ziyue froze and did not dare to move anymore.

The car was shaky and it finally came to a stop after driving for quite some time; she was then carried for a distance before she was tossed out.

There was a soft cushion underneath her. It was a bed...

She was still blindfolded so she could not see where she was; she also could not make a sound and could not move her limbs either.

If someone came in and wanted to harm her, she would have no power to resist at all.

Su Ziyue then panicked at this moment, and drops of sweat had formed on her forehead.

The person who carried her inside had left; she could sense that she was the only person in the room.

After rolling on the bed for a moment, she rolled to the side of the bed and made her waist steady before using her legs—which had been tied up—to probe the floor.

After using so much effort, she finally stood up.

There was a carpet on the floor—the very soft type. It seemed like sheep’s wool, and the quality was good as well.

This meant that the person who kidnapped her was surely a wealthy person.

As soon as this thought came to mind, Su Ziyue immediately thought of Mu Ninghui.

At this moment, there were footsteps outside the door followed by a coquettish voice. “Welcome in, Young Master Mu.”

Su Ziyue froze at the spot and did not dare to move a muscle when she heard this voice.

It was Mu Ninghui.

With a click, the door was opened. Su Ziyue then sensitively tilted her to listen to the conversation.

“Tsk, what is this? Why did you tie and gag her? If you injured her, you’ll never hear the end from me!”

“Alright, alright...”

The blindfold was then taken off and the tape on her mouth was also torn off; Su Ziyue shut her eyes to get used to the sudden light.

Su Ziyue instantly saw Mu Ninghui standing in the center, surrounded by a few other men.

Clenching her teeth, she cried out furiously, “Mu Ninghui!”

“I’m listening, so you don’t have to shout. You’re pretty, Miss Su. You’re so beautiful even when you’re angry; you’re making my heart itch.”

Ning Muhui’s eyes ran wildly from her head to toe, and his gaze seemed like he wanted to execute her at the spot.

CHAPTER 43

Mu Ninghui’s assistant only helped her to remove the blindfold and tape while her arms and legs were still tied up, as if they were afraid of her escaping.

She was in a disadvantageous position; Mu Ninghui seemed like he would pounce toward her any moment. She did not dare to utter another word.

“I’d usually show tender affection toward women. If you’re obedient, I can ask my men to release you and let you feel more comfortable.”

Mu Ninghui was talking while walking up to her at the same time. He abruptly reached out his hand to

push her onto the bed as soon as he was done talking.

Su Ziyue's pupils suddenly contracted. She held her breath and dared not make a sound as she stared right into Mu Ninghui's eyes.

"What's with that gaze of yours? You really think that you can escape now? Or..." Mu Ninghui extended his arms to touch her face while he was talking. "Are you still expecting your useless husband to come and save you?"

Su Ziyue felt disgusted being touched by Mu Ninghui; she felt as if countless ants were burrowing into her body. "Get off me!" Su Ziyue tilted her head away in a cold manner.

"Hmph! It looks like we have to do it the hard way." Mu Ninghui burst into a hideous laughter before he raised his hand. "Bring over the stuff."

"Alright." Immediately there was a servant who had brought over a bottle of drug.

Mu Ninghui took over the bottle of drug as he let out a sly grin. The bottle cap was being slowly opened.

The bottle was small, but she could still see the liquid that was contained in it. She did not even need a second thought on it to figure out it was something bad.

"What's that?!" Su Ziyue subconsciously moved back a little. Her eyes were still staring dead at Mu Ninghui's hands.

Mu Ninghui completely ignored her. "What are you waiting for? Quickly hold her down," he yelled at the men around him.

A few men that were left in the room immediately came forward to hold Su Ziyue down. Mu Ninghui slowly approached her with the bottle of drug in his hands.

Su Ziyue was born with a slender build. Now that she was being held down by a number of big men, there was no way she could fight back.

Su Ziyue could only helplessly watch Mu Ninghui bring that bottle of drug closer and closer to her lips. She could not stop him from pouring all the liquid into her mouth.

Su Ziyue was forced to drink the unknown solution. "Mu Ninghui, you're despicable! You're shameless!" She was struggling in a reckless manner.

"There's no woman in this world that I, Mu Ninghui can't take care of." Mu Ninghui snorted as he tossed the empty bottle in his hand aside.

With a wave of his hands, his men then took the signal and left them.

There were only the two of them that were left in the presidential suite.

Mu Ninghui was satisfied when he saw the terrified look on Su Ziyue's face.

Su Ziyue shouted at Mu Ninghui, "Don't come near me!"

Cold sweat was accumulating on her forehead. Meanwhile, her body had gradually weakened and was starting to heat up.

She was familiar with this kind of sensation. Right after she had returned from abroad, Mu Ninghui and Su Yige had collaboratively taught her a lesson on it.

She did not escape unscathed that time and ended up having sexual intercourse with Qin Muchen.

But as for this time... Qin Muchen wasn't around anymore.

However, she would not surrender herself to him!

Mu Ninghui put up a sinister look. He actually did not approach her any closer. Instead, he had casually taken a seat on the single sofa, calmly looking at her.

There was a look of disdain in his eyes, as if she had always been an ant in his palm; he could decide her death anyhow he wanted.

"I won't go over, because you'll eventually crawl over to beg me.

With that, Mu Ninghui laughed ecstatically.

He stood up and went over to the wine cabinet to grab a bottle of wine before pouring a glass of wine for himself. He then carried the glass over to the sofa that was in front of the bed and started drinking.

Su Ziyue lay on the bed as her face gradually reddened. At the same time, her eyes were now getting wet, as if rain had started pouring in her already misty eyes; she looked rather seducing without her realizing it.

She felt a tingling in her heart, as if it was being bitten by countless ants. She was feeling the urge to be strongly kneaded and touched...

Su Ziyue, you have to stay conscious.

Her consciousness gradually became blurrier. She had bitten her lip tightly, but it wasn't enough to keep herself wide awake. Her body felt as if it was burning.

Mu Ninghui saw that the time was right. He then headed over to untie the ropes on her hands and legs.

His hands were touching her skin, which had made her feel even more disgusted. However, her body was feeling abnormally comfortable with the touch; she felt the urge to be near him.

Her hands that were freed had subconsciously reached out toward Mu Ninghui's direction. She was abruptly awakened after catching sight of the look of pleasure that Mu Ninghui had put on.

She immediately huddled up to one side of the bed after being shocked by her own actions. Su Ziyue gasped for air while keeping her eyes straight at Mu Ninghui.

"We'll see how much longer you can endure!"

Mu Ninghui touched her face roughly before sitting back down. He was admiring how she was struggling and waiting for her to crawl over and beg him.

Meanwhile, the private room had plunged into a frightening silence after Su Ziyue had dashed out.

The sullen look that Qin Muchen had put on was even more frightening.

He sat there without uttering a word; his gaze was filled with indiscernible thoughts.

Nan Chuan and Bai Jingshu were both looking at each other. Nevertheless, none of them dared to speak to him.

In the end, Bai Jingshu still handed over the watch that Su Ziyue had left behind to Qin Muchen. "This is Su Ziyue's watch, you..." Bai Jingshu paused for a while before he suddenly came up with an inspiration and said, "You should bring this back to her."

He nearly misphrased it as 'Give it to her the next time you see her'. If he really said that, he might have been tossed out from the room by Qin Muchen.

Qin Muchen took the watch from him and looked at it. He squinted his eyes and stared at it for a few seconds. It was a branded watch, but it seemed like it was old. Nevertheless, it was still treated with care and he could see that she really cherished it.

At this moment, his phone suddenly rang.

Holding the watch in his hands, he paused. There were only three people who knew this phone number, which were Nan Chuan and Bai Jingyu, who happened to be with him.

Another person who would have called him on this number was Su Ziyue, who had just run out.

A glimmer of light quickly flashed past his eyes. The moment he took out his phone, the call had been

hung up.

Qin Muchen's gaze immediately darkened.

That could not be right. The look on Su Ziyue's face had obviously shown how much she hated him when she dashed out of the room just now.

He assumed that he understood Su Ziyue's temper quite well. It was obviously not fitting of her temperament at all for her to call him under this circumstance.

It would be impossible as well for her to suddenly hang up the call after making the call.

Something must have happened.

His actions were quicker than his thoughts. He had already made the call at the thought of this.

However, there was only the cold voice of a woman coming from the other end of the phone. "Sorry, the number you have dialed is unavailable."

Qin Muchen's expression turned serious as he gradually tightened his hold on his phone. "Get me the recordings of the surveillance tapes around the Lumiere Jade House within half an hour. I want to have a look at it right away! Send some men over to Su Ziyue's apartment to see if she's there," Qin Muchen ordered Nan Chuan who was standing beside him.

Soon, someone handed over the surveillance tapes to him.

Nan Chuan had returned as well. "Miss Su is not at home."

"Check the driver of this vehicle." Qin Muchen stared dead at the display which was showing the taxi that Su Ziyue had gotten into.

Bai Jingshu turned his head and asked him, "Are you saying that Su Ziyue might have run into an accident on the road?"

"It's not a guess. I'm absolutely sure about it." Qin Muchen still had his gaze locked onto the display. The taxi which Su Ziyue boarded was shown on the screen.

CHAPTER 44

It was less than half an hour before the driver was brought back by Nan Chuan.

Nan Chuan tossed the taxi driver over to Qin Muchen. "Boss, it's him!"

Qin Muchen glanced at the driver with a poker face, sending the driver shivers down his spine with his cold stare.

Nevertheless, the driver grudgingly said, “W-Who are you? Why did you bring me here? I’m telling you, this is a federal society...”

“So you do know that this is a federal society too!” With that, Qin Muchen fiercely kicked the driver’s body.

The driver was kicked over to the corner of the wall. He curled his body up like a shrimp out of agony. As could be seen, Qin Muchen’s kick was extremely powerful.

Qin Muchen pushed Nan Chuan away, who was about to take a look at the driver. He then walked over instead, showing him a photo of Su Ziyue. “Where did you bring this girl to? Tell me.”

“I-I don’t know...” The driver’s eyes were wide open when he saw Su Ziyue in the photo. However, he truly did not know where this girl was brought to.

“You don’t know?” His eyes clouded over with anger, Qin Muchen stomped on the man’s neck.

“S-Someone paid me to do this... They told me that there isn’t anyone to protect her and her husband is useless... Everything will be alright...” The driver then told Qin Muchen the whole truth.

The more Qin Muchen listened, the more sullen his look became. Knowing the fact that Su Ziyue was married and had a husband, it must be an acquaintance who had committed the crime. This was surely not a mere coincidence.

It had not been long since Su Ziyue had returned from overseas. Even though she had fallen out with Su Youcheng, none of the outsiders had known about this. With the title that she possessed as the second eldest young mistress of the Su Family, no one would have blatantly done something like this to her.

The three major families in Yunzhou City were the Su Family, the Gong Family and the Mu Family...

“Send him back while he still has his last breath.” Qin Muchen rapidly went out as soon as he finished talking, leaving Nan Chuan and Bai Jingshu behind who both seemed to be dumbfounded.

...

In the presidential suite, Mu Ninghui had drunk two consecutive glasses of red wine and Su Ziyue was huddled up on the edge of the bed, making no movements.

He squinted his eyes and gazed at Su Ziyue. The drugs were bought by him at a high price. According to the seller, the medicinal effect was really good, but he could not help but suspect the person for having deceived him. Otherwise, why Su Ziyue had not crawled over to beg him yet? It had been nearly an hour now.

Su Ziyue buried her head in the sheets as she huddled in a corner of the bed. She was about to bite through her lips at that moment. Her body temperature was gradually rising and she was dipping in and out of consciousness. She did not know how much longer she could resist, but she knew she could not just surrender. She would rather die than really being ruined by Mu Ninghui.

Mu Ninghui then opened his mouth to call her. "Su Ziyue!" His patience had depleted after waiting for nearly an hour.

If it weren't for Su Ziyue's stubbornness in refusing to give in and his wish to relish the joy of having her begging at him, he would not have such patience. Why should he wait for an hour if he could just carry on with it in the first place? He threw away the glass before crawling onto the bed to pull Su Ziyue over.

"Go away," said Su Ziyue in a soft and weak voice. She was already on the verge of losing consciousness as she still tried to avoid him.

It would be impossible for her to resist Mu Ninghui's brute force now.

Mu Ninghui reached out his hands to pull her over and straighten her curved body to make her lie flat on the bed. Looking at her flushed cheeks and her lips that were stained with blood, Mu Ninghui had suddenly felt the urge to abuse her.

Mu Ninghui sat on her lap so that she could no longer curl herself up into a ball. He then raised his hand to give her a slap in the face. "D*mn you. Why are you so seducing? How many men have you slept with before this? B*tch!"

Due to the slap that had landed on her face, Su Ziyue had regained consciousness for a short while. Her gaze became clear for a moment while her hands reached out to wrap themselves around Mu Ninghui's neck. "Young Master Mu," said Su Ziyue with a soft voice.

Mu Ninghui shivered for a bit after listening to that voice of hers before he shamelessly grabbed her breasts. "You've finally stopped resisting! Acting like a woman with chastity..." While he was saying that, Mu Ninghui had leaned in to kiss her...

Just when his lips were about two centimeters away from hers, he suddenly let out a scream. "Ahh!"

Su Ziyue had supported her body with her arms to push herself up. Looking at Mu Ninghui who had rolled into a ball on the floor, she seemed to be disgusted as she shook her hand which she had used to grab one of his disgusting body parts. She then put on a cruel grin. "I'll let you die here today!"

Su Ziyue took off the bandage on her head. She then placed her finger to the edge of her wound before scratching it, making her blood drip down her hair. It was indeed painful, but she was much more awake as well.

"How dare you..." Mu Ninghui had not come back to his senses from the throbbing pain he was suffering

from.

Su Ziyue ignored whatever he said before ripping off the bedside lamp. She then smashed it directly onto his body, then she smashed him again with the wine bottle that he drank from just now. She had used whatever she could manage to carry to smash them onto his body, as if she did not feel exhausted at all.

When her energy was finally depleted, Mu Ninghui was already buried under a hill of random objects.

Su Ziyue helped herself along the wall and headed toward the door. She then heard a series of heinous laughter from outside once the door was opened. Mu Ninghui's men were still guarding the door on the outside; there was no way she could go out.

She had no choice but to silently close the door again.

Oh right, I can call the police. Su Ziyue dug Mu Ninghui out to look for his phone. She then halted her actions only after pressing the number 'one'. Mu Ninghui would not have dared to outright kidnap her here if calling the police works.

The wound on her head was still bleeding. The hot sensation in her body was just as though it was flowing away along with her blood. She had calmed down all of sudden.

Su Ziyue, who was holding the phone in her hand, did not notice that Mu Ninghui had slowly got himself up behind her. "You wh*re!"

She was absolutely unprepared when Mu Ninghui had pounced onto her. The phone was tossed away and her head was heavily knocked onto the ground.

Mu Ninghui's eyes were reddened as he ferociously ripped off her shirt and pants. "Su Ziyue, if I let you off alive today, I'll eat my hat..."

A sense of fear flickered through Su Ziyue's eyes; punching and kicking around no longer seemed to work. Both her hands were tightly held down while he sat on her legs. She could only let him invade her as she completely could not move.

Su Ziyue stared at him fiercely. "If you dare to touch me, I'll definitely kill you!"

"Can you kill me?" Mu Ninghui was unable to rip off her jeans. So, he ripped off the button instead before pulling down the zipper.

Su Ziyue was as stiff as a rock at that moment. She could only watch helplessly as Mu Ninghui reached his hands to take off his own belt.

She could not bear it and wanted to move back a little. However, her vision was completely occupied by

Mu Ninghui's hideous face, just as if he was giving her a hint that she would never escape.

"Ah!"

Bang! Alongside with Su Ziyue's yell of shock, there was the sound of the door being slammed open.

Mu Ninghui, who was about to begin his assault on her, had taken a glance toward the entrance reflexively.

Qin Muchen's darkened expression had turned downright sinister immediately after witnessing the scene in the room. He then walked over to kick Mu Ninghui away.

Mu Ninghui was holding the belt which he had unbuckled halfway. "Why are you here? Where are my men?" Mu Ninghui was dumbfounded.

"I'll send you off to see them now." At the same time, Qin Muchen took out a gun and pointed it toward Mu Ninghui's heart.

Bang! The gunshot reverberated throughout the room.

CHAPTER 45

When Su Ziyue woke up, she felt sore and weak without any trace of strength; just moving her neck made her feel exhausted.

Feeling cold in her right arm, she turned her head and glanced at it to find an infusion.

She moved her other hand and supported herself on the bedsheet with the palm of her hand trying to get up, but she soon found that she didn't have the strength at all.

Her slightly closed eyes opened abruptly.

She remembered that she came out of Lumiere Jade House and got into a taxi...

Presidential suite, Mu Ninghui, and gunshots...

Scenes flashed through her mind, and her memory became complete.

The door was pushed open silently and someone walked in.

"You're awake."

A clear and pleasant voice was heard in the room.

Seeing that she didn't speak or move, Qin Muchen strode over as he frowned slightly. His thin and pursed lips formed a straight line. "Is there any discomfort?"

Su Ziyue struggled to squeeze out a few words. "My body hurts everywhere."

As soon as she finished speaking, she glanced at Qin Muchen carefully. She then turned her head and closed her eyes slightly.

She didn't know how to face Qin Muchen now.

Should I hate him or thank him?

He was her savior, yet he was also the man who had lied to her.

Seeing that she closed her eyes after she was done speaking, Qin Muchen frowned and walked out. Su Ziyue breathed a sigh of relief when she heard the slight sound of the door closing.

However, after a few minutes, several doctors came in.

Qin Muchen's voice sounded once again, "Do a comprehensive check-up for her. If she feels any discomfort again, you can no longer be a doctor."

With that, Su Ziyue was moved around for various examinations.

Soon, Su Ziyue somehow felt better. Seeing that her spirits had improved a lot and she looked considerably better, Qin Muchen mercifully let the doctors off.

Su Ziyue leaned against the head of the bed and touched her face, asking in a low voice, "What time is it?"

"You slept for two days." Qin Muchen walked over and put an item on the bedside table. Su Ziyue glanced at it and found a thermos.

Qin Muchen spoke casually. She stopped asking about other things, so he didn't mention it as well. As he slowly opened the thermos, it released the aromatic smell of chicken porridge.

Su Ziyue felt a little hungry when she smelled the aroma.

After pouring out a bowl of porridge, Qin Muchen picked up a spoon to feed her. "You should eat something."

"Thank you, but I can eat by myself." Lowering her eyes slightly, Su Ziyue didn't look at him directly.

Qin Muchen's face darkened when he heard her words, but he still handed her the bowl and turned

around to go out.

...

In the following week, Su Ziyue stayed in the hospital, but she never saw Qin Muchen again. It was nurses who were taking care of her.

Bai Jingshu and Nan Chuan visited her, but she gave them attitude.

They worked together to deceive her; they stood aside and watched her make a fool out of herself. Why should I be nice to them? Do I owe them anything?

She only owed Qin Muchen.

It was not until the day she was discharged from the hospital that she saw Qin Muchen again.

Su Ziyue walked to the entrance of the hospital only to find that she was living in the top hospital in Yunzhou City, which cost over tens of thousands a day.

Qin Muchen leaned against the car in an all-black outfit, making his slender body appear upright. Standing there without talking and moving, he could also make people sense his noble temperament exuding from the inside out.

"I've been a bit busy lately, so I couldn't come to see you." Qin Muchen approached her and stretched out his hand to tidy her hair as he spoke.

Expressionlessly, Su Ziyue turned sideways to dodge his hand and said coldly, "Thank you for saving me, but I will pay you the medical expenses. If you need anything or my help in the future, I will repay your favor."

Qin Muchen's hand stopped midair. He squinted his dark eyes and withdrew his hand calmly, repeating what she had said, "Repay my favor?"

"Yes." Su Ziyue nodded, her pale face filled with alienation.

Qin Muchen suddenly let out a low laugh and leaned into her ear. "How do you repay the favor of the sperms?"

Su Ziyue looked up at him, puzzled. Under his undisguised look, she suddenly understood what he meant, and a blush appeared on her pale face.

She puffed out her cheeks, unable to say a word.

"Tell me, how do you repay it?"

How dare you smile?

Su Ziyue kicked him and ran away. It happened that there was a bus stop ahead, so she ran over quickly and jumped onto the bus.

Qin Mu was left standing on the spot with his legs bent and a complicated look on his face.

Nan Chuan hesitated for a moment before he stepped forward. "Boss, are you okay..."

Qin Muchen glanced at him. "Go back to the U.S. if you continue to be so nosy!"

"Alright." The boss' temper is really getting worse. Obviously, Mrs. Qin makes the boss angry, and yet he vents his anger on me.

...

The bus drove very slowly; it was so slow that the passengers could see the scenery outside the window clearly.

Yet, Su Ziyue's mind was in chaos.

The bus stopped at the station, and there was a decoration company across the road.

She followed the crowd to get off the bus and walked to the store. She then said with a very calm voice, "I need help to change a door."

The sales lady asked her politely and patiently, "What kind of door do you need? When will you be free? We..."

"I want it to be the strongest and most solid door, and I want it to be changed now!" Su Ziyue interrupted her coldly, as if frost was coming out from her eyes.

The sales lady was still in a dilemma. "I'm sorry, but our workers..."

Su Ziyue took out a card and slammed it directly on the counter. "Ten times the price."

It was thanks to Qin Muchen that her wallet was recovered as well. However, since he was so shameless, she had to change the door to feel at ease.

What a shameless liar.

...

Su Ziyue stood at the entrance, watching the workers change the door for her at the door frame.

The clattering sound resounded through the corridor; the neighbor on the opposite side opened the door and said angrily, "Why do you have to change the door so early in the morning?!"

With her arms folded, Su Ziyue looked over with a cold face and said in a calm and cold voice, "You'd better close the door and go in now. Otherwise, I will play funeral music with the door opened tonight."

"You..." The neighbor's eyes widened in anger, seemingly not expecting that such a beautiful woman would be so unreasonable.

The opposite door was slammed shut.

Su Ziyue stood in the hallway, her face still pale.

It had been more than ten days since she learned of Qin Muchen's identity; Qin Muchen did not give her an explanation, nor did she ask.

However, a corner of her heart had actually collapsed.

She was grateful toward him for saving her from danger, but it was true that he had deliberately deceived her.

Favor and deception were two different things; she could no longer live with him.

The workers thought that Su Ziyue was dissatisfied that they were working too slow, so they sped up the installation of the door.

"It's done, Miss."

"Thank you." Su Ziyue closed the door after thanking them.

The workers stood outside the door and looked at each other, puzzled. Is the customer satisfied or dissatisfied?

After closing the door, the apartment was extremely quiet.

Su Ziyue went to the wine cabinet and took a bottle of red wine. She suddenly remembered that Qin Muchen bought it last time, so she turned around and threw it into the trash can, not taking another look at it.

She then found a few cans of beer in the refrigerator. After downing three cans of it, she felt a little dizzy, but she was still sober.

Her phone that was placed aside rang again, so Su Ziyue turned around and glanced at it to find an unknown number.

CHAPTER 46

This number had called her phone several times, but she never answered it; she was extremely annoyed by the call.

Getting up to open the door, Nan Chuan—who had been standing at the door and calling her—was taken aback. “Mrs. Qin...”

“Watch your words.” Su Ziyue unceremoniously dissed him without letting him in. “You’ve come just at the right moment. Wait here.”

She still had a cold look on her face, so Nan Chuan consciously did not go in.

Su Ziyue removed the sheets on the bed and spread them directly on the ground.

Opening the closet, she then took out all of Qin Muchen’s clothes and threw them on the sheets together with the toiletries in the bathroom and the cups he usually used to drink water with...

After there was no trace of a man living in the room, she tied the four corners of the bed sheet together, dragged it to the door, and threw it in front of Nan Chuan.

“These all belong to your boss. I know he will definitely not want them anymore, but it’s also very laborious for me to throw away so much rubbish, so you can take them and throw them away.”

As soon as she finished speaking with a blank face, she was about to close the door.

Nan Chuan, who was stunned by her series of smooth movements and words, returned to his senses at this moment and hurriedly stopped her, “Mrs...”

Su Ziyue glared at him before he quickly rephrased his words. “Miss Su, our boss is indeed wrong about concealing his identity, but he saved—”

“Did Qin Muchen ask you to say this?” Su Ziyue interrupted him.

When Nan Chuan heard her tone, he knew that things were going to go south, so he quickly denied, “I- It’s not like this.”

Su Ziyue looked at him with raised eyebrows and suddenly burst out laughing. “I have nothing to give him as a sign of gratitude, and he is not short of money either. I only have my body. I can sleep with him if he wants to.”

Nan Chuan was taken aback. "Miss..."

An angry voice directly muted Nan Chuan's voice, yelling, "Su Ziyue!"

Su Ziyue looked up and saw Qin Muchen, who had been standing behind Nan Chuan at some point.

She looked back at Nan Chuan and spat out two words coldly, "How despicable!"

Nan Chuan hung his head in shame; as a gentleman, he actually did something to deceive a woman, which was indeed quite despicable.

However, he was paid by the boss, and could only listen to his orders.

Su Ziyue glared at him angrily.

Nan Chuan turned his head aside and blocked the door with his foot; Su Ziyue was unable to close the door.

Qin Muchen strode over and put his hand on Su Ziyue's hand on the edge of the door.

She retracted her hand instantly like there was an electric shock, so Qin Muchen opened the door effortlessly and walked in.

Seeing that Qin Muchen had entered, Nan Chuan breathed a sigh of relief, withdrew his foot, and closed the door.

He leaned against the door and let out a sigh of relief. He felt like her stare was going to bore through him when she glared at him despite her being a very slender woman.

The boss' woman is indeed unusual.

Nan Chuan looked down at the pile of things Qin Muchen had used before and twitched his mouth.

Inside the room, Su Ziyue opened the refrigerator, took another can of beer, and lay on the sofa again without even glancing at Qin Muchen.

"How dare you drink after just being discharged from the hospital?!" Qin Muchen's cold voice was heard from behind her.

Su Ziyue pretended not to hear him and took a sip before she turned on the TV.

"Didn't you hear me?" Qin Muchen walked up to her and took away the beer in her hand.

Losing her temper, Su Ziyue threw away the remote control and stood up abruptly. "I can't hear you. I

can't hear anything you say! This is my home! I can't host a big shot like you, so please see yourself out."

Su Ziyue pointed her delicate finger at the door as her chest heaved under her emotional outburst.

Qin Muchen was in a daze; the little woman in front of him was still very young—she was five years younger than he was. She was beautiful when she laughed, and was still beautiful when she was angry.

Even though he was used to seeing beautiful women, she was unusually attractive. Otherwise, they wouldn't have done it that night even though it was something that was avoidable.

He knew that she was angry now; she would not listen to what he had to say.

Hence, he simply bowed his head and kissed her directly.

Su Ziyue froze for a moment at his sudden action; she then stretched out her hand to push him away.

Qin Muchen had expected that Su Ziyue would push him away, so he held her in his arms tightly.

"Mm...you..." Su Ziyue was no match for Qin Muchen, and her strength was even weaker than his.

Qin Muchen didn't even care about her punches and kicks—they felt like a tickle to him.

It wasn't until Su Ziyue got tired from hitting him and collapsed in his arms that Qin Muchen let go of her.

Unexpectedly, right after he let go of her, she raised her hand and slapped him on the face.

Smack!

Unprepared, Qin Muchen took the slap that caused his head to turn sideways.

Su Ziyue's anger portrayed the strength she exerted in this slap.

When Qin Muchen turned his head, Su Ziyue realized that half of his face had turned red, while the gaze he cast on Su Ziyue seemed to contain boundless darkness.

Su Ziyue felt a shudder in her heart; she was afraid of Qin Muchen being like this.

During the time they spent together, Qin Muchen used to be angry at her and looked at her coldly as well; it was just that there was never once where he made her feel so scared like now.

She was too accustomed to Qin Muchen being gentle and thoughtful, but she felt that maybe this was the true colors of Qin Muchen—his gentleness and thoughtfulness were just the surface.

A long silence ensued in the room; it was so quiet that Su Ziyue could hear her own heartbeat.

“You are the first woman who has ever dared to hit me.”

For some reason, Qin Muchen’s voice was a little hoarse.

Su Ziyue stepped back again, looked at him vigilantly, and sneered. “Do you want to hit me back?”

There was a sense of forced bravery in her voice.

Qin Muchen stared at her calmly for two seconds and smiled suddenly. “You will come to me yourself.”

Then, he turned to leave.

Bang!

The door was closed.

As soon as the door closed, Su Ziyue slumped onto the sofa, as if all her energy had been drained.

The look on Qin Muchen’s face just now made her think that he would directly slap her twice in the face.

With her trembling hand, Su Ziyue found the can of beer from earlier and took a sip before she gradually calmed down.

Without even taking a shower, she fumbled and climbed into bed before falling asleep.

She had nightmares all night.

When she woke up the next morning, she felt more tired than before she fell asleep yesterday.

After cleaning herself from head to toe, Su Ziyue cleaned up the whole place, changed the sheets, and threw things out of the refrigerator.

Other than the demolished wall, she seemed to have gone back to life when she had just returned to China.

She went back to becoming the helpless girl who didn’t believe in anyone; she was all by herself now.

Qin Muchen had lied to her, and she couldn’t go back to the Su Family anymore. Yet, she still had to do what she was supposed to do and continue on with her life.

I need to get a job and investigate the things about dad.

Will Qin Muchen not come back anymore?

As the boss behind Lumiere Jade House, he was rich and surrounded by girls. Why should he come to me, an ungrateful woman? I don't think he'll be coming back.

CHAPTER 47

The weather became cooler as it was autumn in Yunzhou City; days passed as usual and it seemed like everything had gone back to normal, just like how it used to be. Life went on slowly in a calm and peaceful manner.

At noon, Su Ziyue had just come back from another interview. During this period of time, she went for several interviews at different companies. However, she wasn't very satisfied with the offers provided by the companies, but the offers provided by the company she interviewed at today were pretty good. Hence, she thought she could give it a try.

She noticed it was raining outside when she got out of the company. Although the rain wasn't heavy, it was drizzling miserably, which was rather irritating.

Covering her head with her bag, Su Ziyue ran to the roadside to hail a cab when a black car stopped beside the road; the car window rolled down slowly, while Su Ziyue turned her head and saw it was Su Yige.

"Get in." A disdainful look crossed Su Yige's face when she noticed Su Ziyue covering her head with her bag.

Pretending she didn't hear Su Yige, Su Ziyue continued to walk several steps forward and was about to hail a cab.

Su Yige had no choice but to reverse her car. "There's something I need to talk to you about. It's about the shares your father left you!"

Su Ziyue stopped in her tracks when she heard that.

"Just say it." Su Ziyue stood in front of the car window without having any means of getting into the car.

Su Yige gritted her teeth before she got out of the car, holding an umbrella in her hand. She passed the document she was holding in her hand to Su Ziyue. "As long as you come back to the office and sign this document, you can have the shares your father left you."

Of course, Su Ziyue wouldn't actually think that Su Yige and Su Youcheng would be so kind as to give her back the shares. However, she was reluctant to reject Su Yige's offer.

Despite having all the thoughts flashed through her mind, her face remained expressionless. "Go on and finish what you have to say. Do you guys want to threaten me again? What do you guys plan to make

me do this time?”

“You...”

Su Yige grimaced when she heard Su Ziyue’s rude retort.

“Just say it frankly if there’s anything you want to say. It’s just the two of us here, so stop pretending.” Su Ziyue narrowed her eyes as she looked at Su Yige with an irritated look on her face.

Su Yige didn’t argue with her even though she was angry. “There’s only one condition—you have to come back to work at the company, and the shares your father left you will be yours.”

Su Ziyue stared at her without saying a word.

“Just take it! Come to the office and look for Grandpa after you make up your mind about it.” As she said, Su Yige shoved the document she was holding in her hand toward Su Ziyue.

Her hand just brushed through Su Ziyue lightly, but the latter fell down suddenly.

Before Su Yige knew what had happened, she saw Gong Zeyang coming out of nowhere and helping Su Ziyue to her feet.

He turned to glare at Su Yige with a reproachful look in his eyes. “Yige, why can’t you be more careful and gentler? Don’t be so unladylike!”

“I’m not. I didn’t even...” Su Yige tried to defend herself immediately, but before she could finish her sentence, she noticed that something was off.

Su Ziyue, who was still being held by Gong Zeyang, carefully withdrew her arms from his grasp. She said softly, “Yige didn’t mean it. Zeyang, don’t be mad at her.”

Su Yige was someone who liked to use tricks and schemes, so she knew immediately that Su Ziyue pretended to fall down because she saw Gong Zeyang just now.

“Ziyue, just now, you...” Although Su Yige was talking to Su Ziyue, she bit her lips and gazed at Gong Zeyang instead with a guilt-ridden look on her face. She thought Gong Zeyang would side with her just like he always did before this.

However, Gong Zeyang’s heart melted instantly because it had been a while since Su Ziyue called him that way. Therefore, he unknowingly sided with Su Ziyue instead.

Without paying much attention to the guilt-ridden look on Su Yige’s face, Gong Zeyang said directly, “I’ll send Ziyue home now since her clothes are soaking wet to keep her from catching a cold. Yige, we’ll have dinner tomorrow.”

As he finished, he pulled Su Ziyue away and got into his car without even waiting for Su Yige's reply.

Earlier on, when Su Ziyue saw Gong Zeyang parking his car and walking toward them, an idea crossed her mind. Suddenly, she thought it would be a good opportunity to try out the so-called innocent girl's exclusive skill; she didn't expect that the trick would work out perfectly fine on Gong Zeyang.

Su Ziyue turned and glanced at Su Yige. Still using her gentle voice, she said, "Yige, I'll go back first then..."

Despite almost exploding with anger, Su Yige had to force a smile on her face. "Goodbye, Ziyue."

Very pleased with Su Yige's reaction, Su Ziyue smiled while she followed Gong Zeyang and got into his car.

When she was in his car, she was thinking about how to get rid of Gong Zeyang; she certainly didn't want him to know where she stayed.

Pretending to be meek and gentle, Su Ziyue lowered her eyes and said, "Zeyang, maybe you should just drop me by the roadside at the front, I don't want Yige to misunderstand our relationship."

"What's there to misunderstand about? She and I are much older than you, so we should take care of you," Gong Zeyang said while driving. Suddenly, he continued in a low voice, "We used to..."

"Zeyang, everything's in the past now, so you don't have to worry about that anymore."

Su Ziyue lowered her head to prevent Gong Zeyang from noticing the disgusted look that flickered in her eyes. She wondered how she managed to address him so intimately by his name before this.

"Maybe I should address you as Mr. Gong instead, just so Yige won't misunderstand us."

Su Ziyue smirked. It's impossible for Yige to stop messing with me, let alone looking after me! That's just the most ridiculous joke of the year I've ever heard!

"It's my fault for misunderstanding you before this. We haven't seen each other for so long, and I can't believe you've become such a thoughtful person." Gong Zeyang sounded a little dejected.

Su Ziyue turned to glance at him before looking away again quickly.

When she was young, Gong Zeyang had treated her nicely indeed. She wouldn't have fallen in love with him before this if he wasn't nice to her. In fact, she would probably still like him now if she didn't hear him say those words in the shopping mall that time. After all, he was someone whom she had a crush on when she was young; even if she didn't like him now, she couldn't bring herself to hate him either.

“Mr. Gong, you can drop me here. The residential area I stay in is just somewhere in front. You don’t have to send me over there.” Su Ziyue didn’t want to stay with Gong Zeyang anymore, getting tired of dealing with him.

She wasn’t sure what Gong Zeyang had on his mind, but he nodded before removing his coat and wrapped it around Su Ziyue. He took an umbrella and gave it to her. “Alright then, you can get down now.”

In order to put on a complete show, Su Ziyue had to get off the car with his coat around her and his umbrella in her hand. After getting out of the car, she turned around immediately and left without stopping or waving goodbye at him.

Gong Zeyang drove away only after watching her enter the residential area.

Hiding behind a large plant, Su Ziyue walked out after she saw that Gong Zeyang had left. She threw the coat and umbrella into a garbage bin before hailing a cab and went home.

When Su Ziyue reached home, she ordered food delivery; she had a headache after having her dinner, so she went to sleep early.

However, she noticed that the longer she slept, the more tired she got. In the end, she felt dizzy and her body became heavy, feeling as though she couldn’t wake up anymore.

She woke up once when it was seven o’clock in the evening and went back to sleep after having no energy to get out of bed; she realized she had a flu. However, she didn’t have the energy to even get up and take some flu medicine. Thus, she just wrapped herself in a blanket and continued to sleep for as long as possible—perhaps she would recover after a long slumber.

She had no idea how long she had been sleeping; in her half-conscious state, Su Ziyue noticed someone feeling her forehead, the sensation cool and soothing. She then inched upward involuntarily.

After a while, she noticed there was an icy cold sensation on her forehead together with several voices talking too.

Being in a half-conscious state, Su Ziyue was awake for a while, but the next moment, she was in a haze again. She just couldn’t wake up.

When she finally opened her eyes, she noticed that the room was in complete darkness. Su Ziyue also felt that something was weighing down on her waist; she tried to move her body but failed to do so.

She was dazed for a while before she suddenly noticed another person’s breathing sound beside her.

There was a person beside her!

CHAPTER 48

“You’re awake?” Qin Muchen was a light sleeper, and he woke up the moment she moved. He got up slowly and held out his hand to switch on the lamp beside the bedhead.

Su Ziyue was a little slow in her reactions due to her illness. Hence, she didn’t have much reaction when she heard the familiar voice; she became dazed when she turned and finally saw who was sitting beside her clearly.

She frowned while staring at him. “Why are you here?”

Su Ziyue’s face was pale and her voice was hoarse, as though there was sand in her throat; she only managed to utter a complete sentence with much difficulty.

Qin Muchen didn’t say anything. He got out of bed and found something before turning around. He placed the item beside Su Ziyue’s mouth and said plainly, “Put this in your mouth.”

Su Ziyue looked at the item closely and noticed that it was a thermometer.

She didn’t put the thermometer in her mouth. Instead, she raised her head and looked at Qin Muchen alertly. “How did you get in here? Where did you get the key?”

“Why are you questioning me like you’re questioning a criminal? You want to call the police? But, I suppose you don’t have the energy to do so.”

Indeed, she felt so weak now and all the energy seemed to leave her body completely. It was a problem for her to even get out of bed, let alone taking her cell phone out and calling the police.

As soon as he finished speaking, Qin Muchen shoved the thermometer into her mouth immediately; he did everything so naturally that it didn’t seem like he was forcing her at all.

She opened her mouth in an attempt to spit out the thermometer. Almost immediately, Qin Muchen grimaced. In his icy and unemotional voice, he warned, “If you dare to spit it out again, I’ll break it and shove them back in your mouth immediately.”

Jerk! Mercury is poisonous! You can kill people with that!

She could tell by the serious look on Qin Muchen’s face that he really meant what he said.

Su Ziyue didn’t dare to disobey Qin Muchen no matter how angry she was. Therefore, she just opened her mouth and put the thermometer in while lying on the bed quietly without moving a muscle.

A subtle and faint smile crossed Qin Muchen’s face when he noticed the grumpy resentful look on her face. He turned around and poured her a glass of water.

Su Ziyue finally realized that he was wearing her pajamas!

Qin Muchen noticed Su Ziyue, who was goggling at him with her bulging eyes, when he came back after pouring her a glass of water.

He noticed she was staring at the checkered pajamas he was wearing now; Qin Muchen remained silent and his expression remained unchanged. He immediately walked toward her bedside while holding the glass of water in his hand and helped her up. He was about to feed her some water.

“No need for that.” Su Ziyue turned her head away, refusing to look at him.

Almost immediately, a grave look crossed Qin Muchen’s face.

Su Ziyue struggled to lay back on the bed. She continued, “Just leave.”

She was so weak now that she could barely speak; she could only utter two words at a time with much difficulty.

Slightly annoyed with Su Ziyue, Qin Muchen put the glass aside. He forcibly dragged her up from the bed with one of his hands, not caring about how much she struggled to free herself from his grasp.

By wrapping one of his hands around her neck and grabbing her chin, Qin Muchen used his other hand to hold the glass and forcibly poured water into her mouth.

“You!” Gulp!

Having no energy to struggle, Su Ziyue had to allow Qin Muchen to pour water into her mouth.

When she finished half a glass of water, Qin Muchen decided to go easy on her and let her go. He even took a towel to wipe the residual water off the side of her lips.

Being forced to drink water by him, Su Ziyue thought that her throat felt better. However, at the same time, she lost her temper and blew her top in the very next moment.

She sprung up on the bed immediately, took a pillow and hurled it toward him. “Just go and take your damn medicine if you’re sick! Why do you have to come here and do this to me? Are you feeling guilty because you lied to me? You lied to me once and saved me once. Our scores are settled! We are through!”

As she finished, Su Ziyue leaned against the bedhead. Her forehead drenched in sweat, seemingly tired from saying so many words at one go.

Although Qin Muchen was angry, he didn’t say anything.

He put the glass down on the table beside the bedhead loudly and glared at her coldly. “If I didn’t come,

you'd be dead at home."

"I'd rather die at home than having you save me one more time. I don't want to owe you any more favors; such favors are difficult to repay," Su Ziyue shouted back at him immediately.

Qin Muchen was already angry with her. Now, his face looked even grimmer.

Su Ziyue panted heavily. For her, talking was too tiring.

As for Qin Muchen, he was so frustrated that he didn't want to talk to Su Ziyue anymore.

It was so quiet in the room that only the breathing sounds of the couple could be heard.

Su Ziyue admitted that her words sounded resentful, yet, she couldn't control herself. She had no idea how to face and get along with Qin Muchen. She didn't have much in her possession and didn't hope for more either; she just had a simple wish. Qin Muchen was an exception. He intruded into her life without her permission and started treating her nicely; he was thoughtful and sensitive. He managed to involve himself into her life quietly, slowly, yet determinedly. However, in the end, she realized he did all of these just to lie to her; she didn't even know about his true intentions.

After a long pause, Qin Muchen said again, "I've made you some porridge; it's in the kitchen. Can you get up yourself and eat it?"

Su Ziyue turned her head away and refused to look at him. Qin Muchen didn't say another word. As if his patience was wearing off, Qin Muchen stood up suddenly and started changing his clothes.

Like that time after they slept with each other for the first time, he changed his clothes right in front of her without a slightest bit of embarrassment.

Su Ziyue closed her eyes, refusing to look at him. She wrapped herself in the blanket completely.

Not long after that, the room was silent. When she peeped out from the blanket, she heard the sound of the door closing. Although the sound was soft and almost inaudible, she heard it anyway.

Sitting on the bed with a self-deprecating smirk across her face, Su Ziyue thought Qin Muchen had always been pretending all the time. Indeed, the Qin Muchen in the past was just a façade he tried to put on. He was not a very patient person; he was just pretending to be patient all this time.

She continued to lay down on the bed for a while. When she finally regained some energy, she got out of bed and went into the kitchen.

There was some porridge in the pot which was still hot.

She looked outside the windows and noticed it was dawn. It turned out that she had been asleep for

such a long time.

She didn't expect to catch a cold when she was only drenched in rain for only a while yesterday.

Su Ziyue stirred the porridge in the pot. After hesitating for a while, she poured herself a bowl of porridge before placing it on the dining table.

...

The black Rolls-Royce was parked by the roadside.

Qin Muchen went down the stairs angrily. He walked toward the Rolls-Royce, pulled the car door open and got in. However, he didn't start the engine.

He rolled down the car window slowly, took out a cigarette, and lit it. Placing the cigarette between his lips, he puffed at it deeply.

During the period when he stayed with Su Ziyue, Qin Muchen managed to play the role of a perfect husband successfully. He didn't smoke or drink; he never went home late unless he needed to work overtime; he cooked and did all the house chores; he did everything so carefully and perfectly that he almost thought he had successfully quit smoking.

He managed to calm himself down after puffing at several cigarettes continuously. Then, he raised his head and looked at the floor where Su Ziyue's apartment was at. A grim look flashed through his eyes.

He thought of Su Ziyue's words again. 'I'd rather die at home.'

With a sullen look on his face, Qin Muchen took out his cell phone and made a call.

When the call was answered, he barked directly, "How long has it been? You still haven't settled the problem yet! If you can't settle that, just get your *ss back to the U.S.!"

On the other side of the phone, Nan Chuan was still in a haze while he woke up from his sleep. He became wide awake as soon as Qin Muchen shouted at him. "Get it done by today..." A disconnect tone was heard as Qin Muchen hung up the phone.

Nan Chuan patted his chest; he thought the boss who was staying with Su Ziyue before this was much more nicer.

Hanging up the phone, Qin Muchen raised his head to look at Su Ziyue's apartment again. A disappointed look flashed through his eyes.

You don't want to see me? Fine then, I'll make you come and look for me instead!

Thinking about what was going to happen later, Qin Muchen smiled. In a good mood, he turned his car around and drove away.

CHAPTER 49

Su Ziyue lost her appetite after having half a bowl of porridge. She felt much more energetic after going into the bathroom and taking a hot shower.

After changing her clothes, she went to the hospital to get an injection, and took the medicine before heading back. On the way back, she received a call from the company she interviewed at yesterday.

"Hello, are you Miss Su Ziyue? You're hired by our company..."

When Su Ziyue heard this, a smile appeared on her face. "Thank you, I will report to work on time next Monday."

Su Ziyue returned home in a good mood, but met an unexpected guest at the door of her house.

It was Su Yige whom she played tricks on yesterday.

"Don't stand in the doorway. Get out of the way. I want to open the door." Dressed in a set of gray sportswear, Su Ziyue didn't look very pleased; her hands were in her jacket pockets and she spoke in a devil-may-care manner.

"Wait until I finish talking." Seeing her pale face, Su Yige moved aside with disgust.

"Have you thought over what I said to you yesterday? If you go back to the company to work, Grandpa will give you the shares."

Giving the shares to Su Ziyue made Su Yige feel a little aggrieved, but this was her grandfather's instruction. No matter how she got in the way, he would not change his mind, and even asked Su Yige to make sure Su Ziyue would go back.

"Mm-hmm," Su Ziyue responded coldly, and then opened the door to enter.

Su Yige quickly reached out to place her hand between the door and the frame, not letting her close the door.

With an impatient look on her face, Su Ziyue directly took out the phone and called the security.

"There's a weird woman who has been standing by my door. Please come to take her away."

After Su Ziyue finished speaking, she didn't close the door, and just stood at the door looking at Su Yige.

Su Yige had always known that Su Ziyue was not someone to be trifled with, but she didn't expect that

she would make her look so bad.

Su Yige bit her lip and swallowed her unreconciliation. "This is what Grandpa wanted. There are no additional requirements. As long as you are willing to return to work at Su Group, Grandpa will definitely give you the shares. The contract has already been drawn up! You just need to sign it!"

At this moment, footsteps were heard in the corridor. It was the security guards.

Su Yige's face changed, and she threw the file bag inside directly through the crack of the door. She didn't want to be driven away by security guards, as this kind of thing was too embarrassing.

Su Ziyue glanced down at the file bag on the ground without picking it up, and then watched Su Yige come face to face with the security guards who walked up to her.

The security guard looked at Su Yige, then at Su Ziyue, saying, "Miss Su..."

"There she is. I thought she was crazy, as she stood at the door and refused to leave. Unexpectedly, she's an insurance agent." Then, Su Ziyue opened the door and picked up the file bag on the ground in front of them.

The security guards looked at each other.

Su Yige's face turned red with anger. Faced with the two security guards, she wouldn't pretend to be kind and innocent, as that would be a degrading act. She turned her head angrily and glared at Su Ziyue before she ran downstairs in a hurry, the sound of high heels clicking echoing throughout the corridor.

"Sorry for the trouble." Su Ziyue nodded at the security guards with a smile.

Being thanked by a beautiful woman, the two security guards were a little embarrassed. They exchanged words of politeness with a smile and left.

...

Back in the room, Su Ziyue opened the file bag, took out the contract and read it carefully. Sure enough, she noticed several loopholes. Fortunately, when she was abroad, she minored in law; otherwise, she would really be cheated.

Although she didn't know what Su Youcheng was planning, the most sensible thing to do was to take the shares back and keep them in her hands. No matter what tricks he had up his sleeve after this, she would find ways to resolve it when it arose.

After thinking about it, Su Ziyue still felt that she should seize this opportunity. She went to a lawyer's office to redraw a contract that had no loopholes, and then went to find Su Youcheng at Su Group.

After not coming to Su Group for some time, Su Ziyue actually had a sense of unfamiliarity when she stood before the entrance of Su Group building. As a result, as soon as she walked in, she was stopped by the receptionist at the front desk. "Hello, miss! May I know who you are looking for?"

Su Ziyue turned to look at the receptionist, and found that she was not a newcomer. When she was working here before, the receptionist was already there. It seemed that she deliberately stopped her to embarrass her.

"I'm here to see my grandpa." Su Ziyue brushed her long hair in a casual manner, but her graceful temperament was in full view.

Before she came today, she deliberately put on an exquisite makeup to make her already beautiful facial features appear brighter and more glamorous. When she stepped forward, the young receptionist who was talking earlier unconsciously felt inferior.

"This is a company. I wonder, who is this grandpa you're looking for?" The receptionist must have been influenced by Su Yige, as she acted like she must embarrass Su Ziyue.

Su Ziyue gave her a cold look and took out the phone directly in front of her to make a call. There must be a reason for Su Youcheng to resort to asking Su Yige to persuade her to come back and work. In that case, she should make good use of it.

After the call was made, it went through very fast. What she thought was indeed right.

"Ziyue, why haven't you returned all this while..." Su Youcheng began to make small talk as soon as the call went through.

Su Ziyue didn't mention anything about the previous falling-out, and said softly, "Grandpa, it's not that I don't want to come back. I'm downstairs at the company now, but the receptionist wouldn't let me go up..."

"Really?! I'll go down right away!"

Su Youcheng's response was a little unexpected for Su Ziyue, but since he insisted on coming down, she would not stop him.

After hanging up the phone, the receptionist still looked distrustful of her, as she kept staring at Su Ziyue. Su Ziyue put up a fake smile. "Why are you staring at me? I'm not going up now. Someone will come down to pick me up."

The lady at the front desk didn't believe that anyone would come down to pick up Su Ziyue, so she didn't take it seriously, thinking that she deliberately said this for the sake of her face.

"Miss, if you really want to see the chairman urgently, I can also call the secretary's office for you."

From the receptionist's point of view, she had already made an exception for her. Everyone knew that Miss Ziyue was not favored at all at home, and that she was the kind of person who liked to mess around outside.

"That's so nice of you, but I don't need you to do so now."

After Su Ziyue finished speaking, she took a few steps forward and called out sweetly to Su Youcheng who came up to her, "Grandpa."

Although Su Youcheng felt a little embarrassed, his expression became a little more natural after he saw Su Ziyue behaving like nothing had happened. "Ziyue, why don't you go up since you're already here?"

"The lady at the front desk wouldn't let me go up." Su Ziyue took Su Youcheng's arm and said with a smile, "People would think that the employees of Su Group are all disrespecting you like this, Grandpa. How can such an employee be allowed to stay?"

Su Ziyue smiled and turned to look at the lady at the front desk, who was clearly stunned.

Su Youcheng quickly understood what Su Ziyue meant, so he turned to ask her, "What do you think I should do, Ziyue?"

Su Ziyue curled her lips. "Fire her, of course."

CHAPTER 50

"Chairman, I have been in the company for three years—I am an experienced employee..."

The lady at the front desk was stunned when she saw that Su Youcheng had personally come down.

Seeing Su Ziyue holding Su Youcheng so affectionately, her eyes widened in surprise. They look so close, and she doesn't look like she isn't favored by him at all—unlike what is being spread at the company.

"The fact that you're an experienced employee in the company shows that this is a serious problem for the company. Ziyue used to work in the company before; she is my granddaughter, and yet you won't let her go upstairs when she comes to see me? I didn't know that a small receptionist has such great authority!"

Su Youcheng looked displeased, whereas the lady at the front desk turned pale.

"It's all my fault, Chairman. I have been working in the company for three years; considering the hard work that I have done, please don't fire me, Chairman..."

The receptionist looked like she was about to cry, which was a pitiful sight to see.

However, Su Ziyue didn't plan on letting her off so easily.

She turned her head to look at Su Youcheng. "Grandpa, I don't think we should keep her. Just like you said, if a small receptionist, who decided arbitrarily not to let your granddaughter from going up, can still be allowed to stay, many people will follow suit. Su Group is a big company with a reputation in Yunzhou..."

Su Youcheng agreed with Su Ziyue on this matter.

Although he really didn't like Su Ziyue, dirty linen shouldn't be aired in public after all. If an employee in his company could easily bully Su Ziyue, it was the Su Family's pride that would be hurt if news of it spread out.

Su Youcheng found it difficult to risk losing his pride.

Moreover, he still wanted Su Ziyue to come back to work, so he had to listen to her. "Fire her as a warning then!"

Hearing Su Youcheng's decision, Su Ziyue smiled with satisfaction.

Meanwhile, Su Yige happened to come down.

As soon as she saw Su Ziyue, she walked over with a smile. "You're here, Ziyue."

"From now on, you will have to teach Ziyue more in the company. Alright, let the HR department take care of this matter then; I have something else to do. Ziyue, come with me."

Under Su Youcheng's order, Su Ziyue obediently followed him, showing him plenty of respect.

"Yige, I'll be going up first." Turning around, Su Ziyue smiled brightly and blinked at her provocatively.

Su Yige maintained a smile on her face as she clenched her fists tightly.

What is she so proud of as a woman who has nothing?

...

Su Ziyue followed Su Youcheng to his office, but the smile on her face vanished slightly.

She needed to make others think that Su Youcheng favored her, whereas Su Youcheng also needed to let people know that the Su Family was very tolerant and harmonious.

The two hit off in front of others, but when they were in private, they each showed their true colors.

“Follow this document and draw up a new contract,” Su Ziyue said as she put a contract in front of Su Youcheng.

Su Youcheng glanced at her. “You drew this up?”

Su Ziyue sat down and said unhurriedly, “Yes, I minored in law at university, so don’t try to fool me.”

After hearing Su Ziyue’s words, Su Youcheng felt awkward; he did ask the lawyer to rig the previous contract.

As a businessman, he had achieved the highest level of dishonesty in business.

Su Ziyue said it clearly so that he could no longer set her up with the contract.

Therefore, he had no choice but to call the lawyer with a cold look on his face, asking him to draw up a new contract according to the one drawn up by Su Ziyue. Then, both of them signed and sealed it.

After receiving the contract, Su Ziyue flashed a bright smile. “Grandpa, don’t forget to notify me about future shareholder meetings.”

Although Su Youcheng felt a little reluctant, he felt that this share was just a small profit when he thought of the benefits he would get soon.

“I have already given you the shares, so let’s talk about your work after you return to the company.” Su Youcheng took a sip of tea from the teacup on the side and looked at Su Ziyue with a serious look on his face.

Su Ziyue smiled knowingly. It really isn’t that simple.

She was a little curious as well. What exactly is the reason that made Su Youcheng willingly give up his shares to me?

“LK Group wants to work with our company. However, they requested you to be the person in charge of our company and act as their person-in-contact.”

As he said that, Su Youcheng sized up Su Ziyue. He didn’t know why they made such a request, but it was good for him nonetheless.

If Su Group could cooperate with LK Group, the profits he could make was much more than the dividend for the shares he gave to Su Ziyue.

“Why must it be me?” Su Ziyue held the contract in her hand tightly, looking a little thoughtful.

Although it was rather new in the country, the capabilities of LK Group was evident to all.

Some time ago, she heard that the president of LK Group had returned to China, but she did not expect that they would find a domestic company for cooperation.

Su Ziyue believed that LK Group had a lot of options when it came to finding a company to cooperate. Why did they pick Su Group? What's more, why did they request for me to be in charge? Something fishy is going on.

"Come back to work tomorrow. If you can secure the cooperation with LK Group earlier, the company can benefit sooner; I believe you understand it very well too. Otherwise, the time you spent studying abroad in the past few years will be a waste."

Su Youcheng unilaterally made the decision for her without giving her a chance to back out.

This reminded Su Ziyue of the reason why she was sent abroad; looking at Su Youcheng coldly, she didn't say anything else.

She thought that Su Youcheng had another purpose, but she didn't expect that it was for this reason. Why do the people in LK Group specifically want me?

Not only was Su Youcheng curious, she too was curious herself. Therefore, she did not refute what Su Youcheng had said.

However, she still made a request. "I want An Xia to be my assistant."

She didn't trust others.

"No problem." Su Youcheng glanced at her and nodded in response.

...

Early the next morning, Su Ziyue reported to the company on time.

What happened yesterday spread quickly in the company. Everyone knew that Miss Ziyue, who suddenly stopped working after having worked for a few days, was asked to come back again.

This time, Su Youcheng personally took her to the Project Department instead of being sent away in a casual manner.

"Ziyue is the person in charge of the cooperation with LK Group. If she has any needs, everyone should act in concert with her. Should there be any questions, just ask the manager."

Su Youcheng left after the short announcement.

“Ziyue!”

Su Ziyue turned around and caught sight of An Xia.

Su Ziyue smiled and walked toward her, who hurriedly leaned in and said in a low voice, “Why is your grandfather so kind to you all of a sudden?”

“Don’t worry about him—I got the shares back. Happy working together!” Su Ziyue stretched out a hand toward An Xia; An Xia shook her hand with a smile and poked her waist.

After the greeting, the two went into action. “The people at LK Group are very efficient; they have already made an appointment for the first meeting, which will be this morning.”

“Where is the location for the meeting?”

“At LK Group, of course.” LK Group had branches in China.

Su Ziyue nodded. “Let’s get ready, and we’ll go there in a bit.”

After the two were ready, they went to LK Group.

LK Group was indeed a leader in the European financial industry; even the building of its branch looked extremely magnificent.

“Hi, I’m Su Ziyue from Su Group. I have been invited by your company to discuss our cooperation.” Su Ziyue handed out her business card at the front desk.

The receptionist was very enthusiastic. “Hi, Miss Su. Someone will come and take you up soon.”

As expected, Su Ziyue and An Xia didn’t have to wait long before someone came down to take them up.

The person was wearing a high-end and well-fitted suit, giving the impression of being the secretary of the president. “The president is waiting for you; please come with me.”

Baffled, Su Ziyue and An Xia looked at each other. Why does the president of LK Group seem to be looking forward to their cooperation?

The secretary led them to the door of the president’s office and pushed open the door. “Please come in!”

Walking in, Su Ziyue immediately saw the man sitting at the desk; she took a glance and quickly backed out.

An Xia asked her, “What’s wrong?”

“I think we may be in the wrong place. Let’s go back.”

However, it was too late; a man’s clear and pleasant voice was heard saying from behind her, “Su Ziyue!”