

Marry Me 411

CHAPTER 411

Muchen had indeed ran a thorough check on Xingyan. Otherwise, he wouldn't have known that Xingyan had cancer three years ago.

But Ziyue could tell that Muchen's words implied something.

She could not help but feel grateful for the decision she had made.

Both Muchen and her had their own plans.

They knew that they had to be the first to initiate if they wanted something.

"You are right, Mr. Qin. I am indeed one lucky man. Otherwise, I wouldn't be sitting here and talking to you here today."

Xingyan's words did not seem to carry any hidden hostility. But, the topic he spoke about changed all of a sudden. "You should still give me an explanation about you and Ziyue. No matter what, I'm still Ziyue's uncle. I have the right to ask."

When Ziyue heard Xingyan mention her, she was a little surprised.

"That is between me and her. We don't need other people butting into our affairs with their insincere concerns." Muchen's voice became chilly.

"Turns out that I'm an outsider to Mr. Qin. It seems that you don't care about Ziyue at all. I thought you were sincere towards her." Xingyan sounded sorry.

Usually, Xingyan would lose his temper if he was put in this kind of situation. But he sounded so calm now. He was completely different from the caring uncle he had always portrayed in front of Ziyue.

"You really are a good uncle. Ten years ago when Su Yizi passed away, you didn't even show up. You only appeared when Ziyue became an adult. What a great uncle indeed." Sarcasm layered Muchen's voice.

He continued, as if he hadn't had enough. "Two years ago, you blocked me several times when I was looking for her! Then you took her away! You really are a wonderful uncle to her!"

The more Muchen went on, the colder he sounded.

Ziyue thought carefully after listening to Muchen's words. Then, she realized that Muchen was talking about two years ago when she lost her child.

But did Muchen say that he had tried looking for her that time? However he could not see her because

Xingyan prevented him from doing so?

Why?

A shiver went down her spine.

She remembered begging Xingyan at that time to bring her to Muchen. Xingyan had promised to bring her then, but he never mentioned to her that Muchen had come looking for her.

She had never thought much about this at that time. She had trusted Xingyan because of her affection towards him. So she had never once doubted him.

If Muchen had found her at that time and explained everything to her, they would not have been separated for two years.

Ziyue got angrier the more she thought about it.

But she felt disappointment after anger.

These were no longer important.

Even if she hadn't been separated from Muchen for two years, they might have ended up where they were today too.

But she still felt displeased that Xingyan had been hiding this from her.

"It is all in the past now. If Mr. Qin still cares so much about a woman whom he claims he does not love anymore, does that mean... You still have feelings for her? But why do you still want to end the relationship?"

Xingyan had regained his composure once more. He glanced straight into Muchen's eyes as he spoke. It was as if he was trying to see through Muchen's thoughts.

Muchen sneered coldly, "I just don't like seeing anyone playing tricks."

After Muchen finished speaking, he called out, "Come in."

A bodyguard immediately pushed the door open and walked in.

"Send Mr. Feng out." Muchen ordered coldly.

Ziyue, who was squatting behind the sofa, could feel her legs go numb.

She moved herself carefully and straightened her legs. She sat directly on the ground.

They were done with their discussion. Why isn't Muchen leaving yet?

How long will he stay? When will she be able to get out of this place?

She had only gained two things from the long discussion.

One. Xingyan knew Enxue.

Two. Muchen had tried to look for her when she had her miscarriage and was at the hospital two years ago.

But these two were no longer important to her.

Ziyue could not help but sigh. She took a deep breath, only to smell a strong smell of cigarette.

Muchen was smoking!

He had serious gastric problem. Yet he was still drinking and smoking!

If this goes on, Muchen would definitely die early.

Ziyue gritted her teeth and tried hard to hold herself back. She wanted to dash out and stop him from smoking so badly. She tried to convince herself that she had nothing to do with Muchen anymore.

Muchen had once loved her so much that he would listen to anything she said.

But it was different now. Muchen had told her that he was bored with her and did not love her anymore. If she snuffed out his cigarette or let him know that she was hiding here and was eavesdropping on the entire discussion, he would probably not let her go.

Therefore she has nothing to do with how he lives his life anymore.

Although she persuaded herself in her head like this—

"Qin Muchen, are you tired of living? Yun Xianxian is younger than me. If you do not take care of your health and die early, she would have to look for another man to take care of her then. Do you want that to happen?"

When she realized that she had spoken her thoughts out loud, she wished that time was irreversible.

She wished that time could be reversed to before the banquet.

If she didn't attend the banquet, she wouldn't meet Qin Muchen. She would not have sneaked into the

room to eavesdrop either. She would have been safe.

Muchen just sat there. He did not move. The cigarette in his hand was burnt to the end, but there was a lot of ashes scattered on the ground. It seemed like he didn't take many puffs.

Ziyue stood behind the sofa. She clenched onto the sofa tightly. Her face froze. She could no longer feel the numbness in her legs.

Why did she have to rush out and say this all of a sudden...

She lowered her head and stared at the top of Muchen's head. She was so embarrassed.

A few seconds later, Muchen snuffed out the cigarette in his hand. He got up slowly and turned around to look at Ziyue.

Ziyue raised her head and looked at him too.

His pitch black eyes were dark and mysteriously deep. They were like a bottomless black hole that could swallow someone up in an instance. Complicated emotions flashed across his eyes, and soon his gaze stopped at her shoulder straps that were slumping over her shoulders.

Ziyue could feel his gaze. She lowered her head to look, and quickly adjusted them.

She was wearing a gown with straps. The straps were a little loose. They did not fall off when she stood up, but perhaps she had sat on the ground for too long just now so they fell off. She did not notice them either.

Muchen only moved his gaze away after watching all her movements. His voice was clear but emotionless. "How did you get in?"

Ziyue did not know if Muchen was upset with her or not.

She turned her gaze away from him, and spoke arrogantly, "I opened the door and came in."

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Muchen raised his eyebrows lightly. It was as if he was hinting "Are you kidding me?"

Ziyue blinked her eyes, pretending not to know what he was expressing.

She did open the door and came in. She just tricked the manager into unlocking the door for her.

Just as she thought Muchen was about to expose her, he suddenly said, "You don't have to return the keys to me."

"Huh?" Ziyue was stunned. Shouldn't he be angry? Shouldn't he mock her? She had tasted his tongue lashing before so it would not have come as a surprise.

Muchen was dissatisfied with her reaction. He sounded exasperated when he responded, "Don't you understand?"

"I did not take the key..." As soon as she spoke, she could not help but pinch herself.

Can't I be smarter?

When Muchen heard her, he waved at a bodyguard. "Go get the manager's keys."

The bodyguard nodded lightly and left.

Muchen turned his head and saw Ziyue staring at him in surprise. He spoke without a slight change of facial expression. "It's just a room. If you like it, I can give it to you. After all, we were once husband and wife.

Ziyue bit her lip tightly. "I don't need it!"

How brazen of her to have the thought that the old Muchen was back for even a single moment just now.

She must have hallucinated just now from lack of rest.

After she replied him, she left.

Click Clack Click!

Her heels knocked against the ground loudly, as if complaining about her dissatisfaction. It was hurried and aggravating.

Muchen watched her leave before turning away.

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Ziyue dashed out of the room angrily. She ran into Nan Chuan in the hall.

"Ma..."

Ziyue did not give Nan Chuan a chance to finish his sentence before she shouted at him, "Shut up!"

Nan Chuan rubbed his nose. Although Ziyue had told him that she and Muchen were divorced, he did not believe her.

The women in Country Z were different from women from other countries. They were disingenuous when it came to expressing their real feelings. If they said that they didn't love, it might be that they really loved. They might just be throwing a tantrum when they bring divorce up.

Moreover, he does not believe that Muchen would divorce Ziyue.

By the time he finished his thoughts, Ziyue had already exited Lumiere Jade House. She was nowhere to be seen.

At the same time, Muchen came out of the room.

Nan Chuan quickly called out respectfully, "Boss."

Muchen nodded slightly and asked, "Did you see Su Ziyue?"

"Madam went out just now." Nan Chuan pointed toward the direction of the door. He knew it! Ziyue must be only throwing tantrums.

When Nan Chuan thought about his boss's temper, he could not help but advise Muchen, "Women are sensitive creatures who throw tantrums once in a while. When they bring divorce up, what they really want for you is to apologize. If you'd make up to her, she would not really want a divorce."

After he finished speaking, he realized that Muchen was staring at him with a strange look on his face.

Err... Did he say something wrong?

Muchen thought a while before saying, "I'm the one who brought it up."

Nan Chuan was stunned for a moment. Then he stuttered, "Of course, men are sometimes sensitive too. He might not really want a divorce."

"We are divorced."

"What?"

Muchen did not have the time to explain to Nan Chuan. He slowly walked towards the exit.

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Ziyue found her car in the parking lot. She sat in the car. Before she could drive it away, a red sports car overtook her and blocked her way.

Ziyue was already in a bad mood. Now, after being overtaken by this person, she felt even more

infuriated.

She got out of her car and walked up to the red sports car. She reached out her hand and knocked at the car window politely. "Can you please give some way?"

The car window was lowered solely. Soon, Yun Yongrui's face was seen.

Yongrui was quite plump, but his facial features were sculpted. The only thing was that the look in his eyes disgusted Ziyue. Perhaps it was because she knew what kind of person he was, so she thought that he was ugly.

Yongrui lit up a cigarette slowly and pompously. He puffed out a smoke ring before squinting his eyes at Ziyue. "Miss Su, it is still early. Why don't we have a drink together?"

His eyes were originally small, so when it smiled, it became one thin line.

Ziyue felt more and more disgusted at him.

Ziyue glanced at him coldly. "You are not going to leave, are you?"

Yongrui did not care about Ziyue at all. He spoke cannily, "Don't be so proud. We are all out to mingle and make new friends."

When Zeyang told him that Ziyue was the wife of LK Group CEO, he was really taken aback at that time.

However, when the CEO of LK Group appeared, he did not pay much attention to this woman. So Yongrui assumed that they did not have a loving relationship. It might not be a problem for him to fool around with her.

Ziyue snorted coldly. She hated this type of man.

She turned around to go back to her car. She took out a small dagger she kept in her bag for self-defense.

Yongrui spotted Ziyue holding something in her hand. He quickly put out his cigarette and asked, "What are you doing?"

He had expected Ziyue to be a difficult woman since she was the woman of the CEO of LK Group. But handling a woman who equips herself with a dagger as soon as she meets him was too much for him to bear.

Ziyue did not respond to him. She plunged the dagger into Yongrui's car tire.

Into all four of them.

At that moment, the other car owners came.

Ziyue quickly hid her dagger. She turned around and threw it into the car.

Someone asked, "What is this car doing here, blocking the way?"

Ziyue crossed her arms and walked near. "I think there is a problem with his car tires. Call the tow truck."

Yongrui had never expected Ziyue to stab his tires.

He flung the door open and got out of his car. He pointed at Ziyue's nose and scolded, "How dare you stab my car tires!"

"Sir, you are drunk." Yongrui reeked of alcohol. Ziyue frowned slightly.

Someone else stepped forward and persuaded him, "Sir, you are drunk. You must have been mistaken."

When everyone surrounded Yongrui, Ziyue took the chance to get into the car. She could hear Yongrui shouting at her before she entered her car. "Well, let's see what you have to say after I get the surveillance camera records!"

Ziyue froze for a moment, but regained her calmness soon.

Does Yun Yongrui think that he can obtain the surveillance camera records at Lumiere Jade House so easily?

Ziyue waited calmly for the tow truck to arrive. She only left after Yongrui's car was towed away.

After she left the parking lot, she suddenly thought of Yun Xianxian.

Yun Yongrui and Yun Xianxian. Could they be related?

When Ziyue thought of this possibility, her face got uglier. Everyone in the Yun family was up to no good.

Muchen watched Ziyue leave. He turned around and entered the Lumiere Jade House.

He went straight to the surveillance monitoring room.

As soon as he entered, he ordered, "I want to see the surveillance records of the parking lot."

The staff immediately got it for him.

"Excuse me."

Muchen ordered the staff to leave. Then he searched for the footage of when Ziyue stabbed Yongrui's tires. His fingers flew swiftly across the keyboard for a while. After checking that the footage was no longer available, he left with a satisfied smile.

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The next day.

Ziyue went to Su Group before going to Yanyue Group.

As soon as she entered the building, she heard that Xingyan was coming.

Ziyue went to Xingyan's room. She knocked the door before entering. "Uncle."

Xingyan raised his head. When he saw it was Ziyue, he smiled gently, "Ziyue, come in."

Ziyue stared hard at Xingyan. She did not pay much attention to Xingyan yesterday, so she only realized today that he looked a little pale. He had lost weight too.

"Have a seat."

Xingyan said, then lowered his head once more to continue with his work.

Ziyue sat down in front of him. Xingyan continued, "The professional manager's contract has ended. From today onwards, you'll need to manage the company yourself. Do pay more attention to it."

Ziyue was not very interested in managing Yanyue Group at the moment.

She asked, "Are you back just to deal with this matter?"

"I have other things to deal with now too." Xingyan stopped his work. He raised his head and looked at Ziyue. He seemed as if he wanted to have a long talk with Ziyue.

Ziyue nodded calmly and waited for Xingyan to speak.

Sure enough, soon, Xingyan asked, "What happened between you and Muchen?"

Ziyue frowned. She said calmly, "We are divorced."

"Nonsense! How can you make such a huge decision without discussing with your family?" Xingyan frowned hard. He looked extremely infuriated.

If she hadn't eavesdropped on the conversation between Xingyan and Muchen last night, she would have thought that Xingyan was making a fuss out of concern for her.

But his calmness when facing Muchen yesterday clearly showed that she was a nobody to him.

Even though he had always portrayed himself as her dutiful uncle.

Ziyue looked at Xingyan calmly, "Why can't I make a decision on my own? We would have ended up the same even if I had confided in you."

Xingyan could feel something off about Ziyue's tone. He narrowed his eyes at her. "What do you mean?"

"When I was in the hospital, Muchen had sent his men to look for me. But why did you hide me at that time?" Ziyue asked coldly.

Xingyan raised his eyebrows. "Did Muchen tell you that?"

Ziyue kept quiet.

Xingyan had always portrayed himself as an open-minded, generous and wise man.

Based on Ziyue's understanding of his temperament, he would have told Ziyue about Muchen, and then discuss with her if she should meet Muchen.

It wasn't a must for Xingyan to do this, but he was someone who would have done that. He wouldn't have made a decision for her himself.

It seemed too deliberate for him to hide Muchen from her. It was as if he had planned something behind her back.

Xingyan's expression grew colder. "Do you think that it wasn't necessary for me to do so at that time? Do you feel that you wouldn't have gotten a divorce if I hadn't acted that way at that time?"

"I do not feel so. I just think that hiding it wasn't necessary. You have always been an open-minded person. You respect others' decisions. The fact that you hid me from Muchen without an explanation is extremely suspicious to me. What are you planning, uncle? Am I not your family, your niece? Why are you hiding something from me? I will do anything I can to help you as long as it doesn't go against my morality."

Xingyan listened to Ziyue's long speech without a change of expression on his face.

Ziyue used to think of Xingyan as someone who was polite and gentle. But now, she felt that she did not and could not understand him.

It was as if he was a different person from the Xingyan who had portrayed himself as someone who was extremely kind in the beginning.

Knock knock!

The knock on the door interrupted them.

Li Qingluo's voice was heard from outside the room. "Mr. Feng, Director Su, the meeting will start in five minutes."

Qingluo initially did not plan to remind them about the meeting. But Feng Xingyan would always arrive five minutes early for any meeting he organized. He was a punctual man.

She had come to remind them when she saw that he hadn't arrived after she had arranged the meeting room.

Xingyan stood up. "We should go to the meeting first."

He walked straight ahead after he finished speaking. He was a little hurried.

There were people outside when Ziyue followed him, so she did not continue probing him.

She initially planned to continue the conversation after the meeting, but Xingyan left hurriedly after the meeting without giving Ziyue any chance to speak to him.

The meeting was about Ziyue taking over the CEO's place at Yanyue Group.

As soon as Ziyue takes over this position, she will have a lot of tedious tasks to deal with.

Luckily she had taken over some of them previously, so she was quite familiar with the job. But it still took up a lot of her time.

She called Xingyan when she got off work. But he didn't answer her call.

Ziyue thought of Muchen. Xingyan was her uncle, so if Muchen was running a check on him, it meant that it must have something to do with her too.

She was too nervous yesterday to ask him after she was caught eavesdropping on him.

Would Muchen see her if she called him now?

Ziyue hesitated. She gritted her teeth and made the phone call.

Muchen only picked up after a long time before the call got disconnected automatically.

A clear and pleasant voice sounded from the other end of the phone. "Is something wrong?"

This sentence sounded so familiar. Ziyue almost cried.

She hated herself for being swayed so easily.

She took a deep breath and calmed herself down before speaking. "I have something to ask you."

Muchen was silent for a moment. Ziyue thought that he was going to refuse her, so she quickly said, "It's fine if you are busy."

Muchen did not seem to hear her. He said, "Come to the Lumiere Jade House."

He hung up. Ziyue was stunned.

Muchen did not refuse her...

Ziyue was surprised, but a little sad.

Forget it. I shouldn't think too much.

...

When Ziyue arrived at the Lumiere Jade House, Nan Chuan was at the hall.

He smiled when he saw Ziyue. "Madam."

Ziyue was taken aback for a moment. Then she walked towards Nan Chuan and said, "Don't call me that. Muchen and I are really divorced."

"I'm used to it... I can't change it all of a sudden."

Nan Chuan rubbed his head. He looked a little embarrassed. Then he laughed awkwardly, "I'll bring you to the boss. He is waiting for you."

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Nan Chuan brought Su Ziyue to Qin Muchen's office.

"You can go in. My boss is in the office by himself. I have to deal with another matter, so I will leave first," Nan Chuan said and turned around to leave.

Su Ziyue wondered if she was imagining things. She thought Nan Chuan looked a little sly just now.

Then, she pushed the door and went in to see Qin Muchen sitting behind his desk.

Qin Muchen wore a long-sleeved shirt with the sleeves rolled up, revealing his forearms. His suit jacket was placed over the back of his chair. At this moment, he was resting his forehead on one arm with his eyes closed. It seemed he was taking a nap.

Su Ziyue closed the door carefully and walked lightly toward him.

By the time she reached his desk, she could smell alcohol on his body.

Did Qin Muchen go drinking again?

She took a deep breath and confirmed he smelled of alcohol, causing her to frown unconsciously.

Qin Muchen suddenly opened his eyes and saw Su Ziyue staring at him with a frown. He parted his lips slightly, wanting to say something, but changed his mind.

Then, he sat straight and looked at her. "What brings you here?"

Su Ziyue resisted the urge to ask how much alcohol he had drunk and took a seat before him.

"I would like to ask about my uncle." She looked at the side as she spoke.

She was uncomfortable with Qin Muchen staring at her. Although she knew he did not mean anything and only looked at her because they were conversing, she could not resist hoping there was another reason that he looked at her.

"Haven't you heard everything last night?" Qin Muchen was still looking at her. His tone was calm and pleasant to her ears.

Thus, she stopped beating around the bush and asked, "What is his relationship with Lin Enxue?"

Su Ziyue's expression changed slightly as she spoke.

As she mentioned Lin Enxue, she could not resist thinking about Lin Zixi, the little boy related to Qin Muchen by blood.

Lin Zixi was small and shy. Su Ziyue could not help but love him.

"I don't know. I couldn't find out anything except Feng Xingyan transferred money to her three years ago."

"Does this mean Lin Enxue had helped him before?"

Qin Muchen raised his eyebrows upon hearing her. "Lin Enxue had always remained at home due to her illness. On the other hand, Feng Xingyan went overseas due to a severe illness and was confined to his home there for treatment. Do you think they have a chance to meet?"

It seems Lin Enxue and Feng Xingyan never met.

But that also means Feng Xingyan was lying.

A lie means a person is hiding something.

Qin Muchen looked at how Su Ziyue's expression changed and knew she thought the same too.

"I will get someone to inform you if there is any new development concerning Feng Xinyan. Since you have begun to suspect him, you should be careful."

Su Ziyue caught a hint of concern in Qin Muchen's solemn tone.

However, Qin Muchen guessed what she was thinking and continued, "We were married for three years, so I have the duty to tell you this. You shouldn't overthink it."

His words felt like a slap on her face, causing her to burst into fury and reply agitatedly, "I wasn't thinking of anything. What did you expect me to think?"

Qin Muchen looked at her for a moment and seemed convinced she was telling the truth. Then, he replied calmly, "Good to know you didn't."

"I apologize for taking up your time, Mr. Qin." Su Ziyue disliked seeing Qin Muchen behaving with such indifference toward her, so she stood up to leave.

Qin Muchen suddenly pushed a key to her. "Take this."

Su Ziyue looked down and saw it was the key to the room he promised to give her yesterday.

What is the meaning of this? Is it a pittance or a gift?

Thus, she sneered and said, "What's the point of giving me a room key? If you want to show off your generosity, you might as well give me the whole Lumiere Jade House!"

Qin Muchen was not angered by her words but replied calmly, "Do you want Lumiere Jade House? You are greedier than I expected."

Su Ziyue smirked mockingly. "That's right. Didn't you say I have no shame? I have no other redeeming qualities except an overactive imagination."

Su Ziyue repeated to Qin Muchen what he said to her that day.

Qin Muchen's expression darkened. He called Nan Chuan and said, "Send her off."

Su Ziyue snatched his phone and hung up the call before putting it on the table with a loud 'smack'. She said coldly, "No need to trouble anyone. I can leave by myself."

After saying that, she looked down at the room key, grabbed it, and ran out of the office.

She was not sure why she had taken that key.

Perhaps I am as shameless as others said.

Su Ziyue had been intentionally behaving the way she did since yesterday.

In actuality, she was not trying to eavesdrop on Qin Muchen and Feng Xingyan's conversation. Instead, she wanted to have a chance to get close to Qin Muchen.

It was the same for today too.

Qin Muchen had said many harsh words to her. Yet, she could not stop harboring hope and believed there was still a chance for them.

However, it had been many days. Qin Muchen seemed well, and nothing severe happened to him. Moreover, he looked healthy. She couldn't find anything that would force him to leave her.

Thus, she had no choice but to believe what Qin Muchen said that day was true.

It meant he left her not due to any personal hardship but because he did not love her anymore.

The headquarters of Qin Muchen's company was overseas, so he would not keep staying in this country and would have to leave eventually. Once that happened, Su Ziyue would not be able to create an excuse to see him.

Meanwhile, in the office, Qin Muchen held his phone and turned on a map. It showed a red dot moving in real-time. He kept watching it until the red dot stopped at a location and turned off his phone.

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Feng Xingyan soon returned to Jingcheng City. He left in such a hurry that he did not even call to inform Su Ziyue.

Su Ziyue lived her days in a daze. Sometimes, when things quiet down, she would find herself keying in a string of familiar numbers on her phone, only to delete them later one by one.

Then, a phone call from Su Yige disrupted her quiet days.

Ever since Su Yige moved overseas, she would send Su Ziyue emails from time to time. Su Ziyue read all of them, but she had only replied once.

After all, she and Su Yige were not close, so they did not have much to talk about.

Therefore, Su Ziyue was surprised to receive a phone call from Su Yige.

Su Ziyue accepted the call and said, "Su Yige?"

"I would like to check something with you." Su Yige sounded urgent.

"What is it?" Su Ziyue could not think of anything Su Yige would want to ask her.

Su Yige asked, "Are you sure Feng Xingyan is your uncle?"

Although Su Ziyue was confused by her question, she answered, "Yes."

The DNA report could not have been fake.

Although Su Ziyue found Feng Xingyan suspicious, he did not cause her any harm in the past two years. Thus, it did not seem like he had any motive against her.

However, what Su Yige said next shook Su Ziyue to the core.

"Feng Xingyan died when he went overseas for medical treatment three years ago!"

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After saying that, Su Yige thought she needed to be clear and said urgently, "What I mean is Feng Xingyan is dead. The one you met could be an imposter."

Su Ziyue was stunned for some time before regaining her senses.

"Do you mean Feng Xingyan died when he went overseas for medical treatment three years ago? He didn't survive, and the current 'Feng Xingyan' took his place. And that 'Feng Xingyan' was the one who returned to this country?"

"That's what I mean. I went to the hospital for a checkup but was unfamiliar with the place. So, I went the wrong way and found myself at an archive. I happened to see a death certificate with Feng Xingyan's name. But I'm not sure whether it is genuine, so you still need to confirm it yourself."

Su Yige was walking as she spoke on the phone. Since she was flustered, she spoke more quickly and

was breathing heavily.

Su Ziyue nodded silently but suddenly remembered Su Yige could not see her reaction on the other end. Thus, she said, "I understand and will investigate it. Please take care of yourself."

Su Yige asked with concern, "Will you be okay over there? Qin Muchen will help you, right?"

"Yes, you should take care too. Thank you and goodbye." Su Ziyue did not tell Su Yige about her divorce from Qin Muchen. After Su Yige said 'goodbye', Su Ziyue hung up.

She gripped the phone in her hand and remained dazed for a long time.

Her heart was beating rapidly from shock.

She had considered numerous possibilities. For one, she suspected Feng Xingyan had motives for approaching her and not purely out of concern as a relative. Still, it did not mean he did not care about her.

But she never considered that the Feng Xingyan she knew was an imposter.

If the man she called 'Uncle Xinyan' was not Feng Xingyan, who could he be?

She had gone for a DNA test and seen the report. It was authentic.

Previously, she did not carry out another DNA test because she was unable to obtain Feng Xingyan's hair sample. At the same time, she thought she was being paranoid about wanting a second test.

Unexpectedly, it turned out she was too naïve.

If what Su Yige said is true, then this man is up to something.

Furthermore, the fake Feng Xingyan is not to be underestimated. He has impersonated a person for three years without anyone noticing. Not everyone is capable of such a feat.

Su Ziyue felt a chill down her spine as she thought about this.

She quickly pressed Qin Muchen's contact number only to cancel the call immediately.

I can't call Qin Muchen anymore. He is no longer my husband.

I can't keep relying on him.

Su Ziyue was too anxious to sit still and focus on work. Instead, she searched the Web for news concerning Feng Group three years ago.

However, there were no photos of Feng Xingyan in the news.

She managed to find Feng Xingyan's photos on the Web. He looked just like the 'Feng Xingyan' she met.

She was in Yunzhou City, while Feng Xingyan was currently in Jingcheng City. Thus, she would never find the answer if she continued to stay here.

Therefore, she had to head to Jingcheng City as soon as possible.

With that in mind, Su Ziyue grabbed her bag and walked out.

Before that, she went to Li Qingluo's office and coughed, saying, "Assistant Li, I'm not feeling well, so I won't be able to come to the company for some time. You can call me if there is anything urgent."

"Sure."

Then, she pursed her lips, made herself seem weak and coughed hard before leaving.

There were people working for Feng Xingyan in the company. Previously, she thought Feng Xingyan placed them there to help her in secret. Now, she believed they were assigned to watch her.

She wondered how long she could pretend to be ill without arousing suspicion.

...

Su Ziyue left Yanyue Media and rushed to the airport.

She bought a ticket to the soonest flight to Jingcheng City.

It was afternoon when she arrived in Jingcheng City. She checked into the hotel Qin Muchen had stayed in. Coincidentally, the previous room was vacant, so she took that room.

She stood at the doorway and recalled the time she had stayed here with Qin Muchen.

She sneered at herself and felt she was tormenting herself by choosing this room.

Still, she would not have it any other way.

However, she did not have time to think about this and needed to investigate quickly before Feng Xingyan found out she had come to Jingcheng City.

Thus, she took a quick shower, changed into casual clothes, and put on sunglasses and a cap before keeping watch outside Feng Group.

She waited for a long time until it was nearly evening when Feng Xingyan finally came out, surrounded by people.

His subordinate went to open the car door for him. Feng Xingyan was about to enter the car, but for some unknown reason, he suddenly turned and glanced toward where Su Ziyue stood.

Su Ziyue was hiding behind a flowering hedge and was shrouded by a shadow. Even though she knew Feng Xingyan could not see her, she could not stop her heart from beating fast.

Once Feng Xingyan's car began moving, Su Ziyue rushed to stop a taxi.

The driver asked, "Miss, where will you be heading?"

"Follow that car in front." Su Ziyue stared at Feng Xingyan's car anxiously, fearing she would lose it.

The driver looked at her curiously but followed the car without question.

After traveling for some time, the driver received a call from someone who was likely his colleague.

He shouted as soon as he picked up the call, "My passenger is a pretty young lady. She asked me to chase after a man in a luxury car..."

Su Ziyue was rendered speechless.

The driver only realized what he had said after hanging up. He glanced at Su Ziyue awkwardly from the rearview mirror but did not say anything.

Meanwhile, Feng Xingyan's car came to a stop.

The driver was about to say something, but Su Ziyue was in a rush and stuffed a hundred into his hand. "Keep the change. Thank you."

Su Ziyue was surprised to see an ordinary-looking restaurant before her.

Feng Xingyan had always been particular about his food and liked to dine in elegant places. However, the restaurant before her seemed unremarkable.

Still, Su Ziyue did not have time to question further and walked in.

She glanced around but could not find Feng Xingyan.

Could he be in a private dining room?

Su Ziyue casually asked a waiter, "Your restaurant looks spacious. Are there many private dining rooms?"

The waiter smiled and answered. "We have around twenty of them."

Su Ziyue considered for a moment. Since there were too many private dining rooms, she decided not to risk searching for him but wait for him to come out.

Thus, she ordered a simple meal and ate slowly to wait for Feng Xingyan.

However, she had barely eaten anything when Feng Xingyan came out again.

It was only him and his two subordinates. There was no one else.

He left in a hurry and did not notice Su Ziyue.

Su Ziyue glanced toward the private dining room he came out from. Suddenly, another man came out of it.

The man looked familiar. Su Ziyue opened her mouth in shock as the man's name rang in her mind.

That's Lee Yannan!

CHAPTER 416

The sky had darkened by the time Qin Muchen left LK Group.

His driver opened the car door, and Qin Muchen got into the car.

Then, Qin Muchen glanced out of the window calmly and asked, "What time is it?"

The driver glanced at the rearview mirror and answered, "It's nearly eight o'clock."

Qin Muchen remained silent.

It's only eight o'clock. That's still early.

Although Mo Xiyi said I don't have much time left, I still feel that time passes slowly nowadays.

Then, he took out his phone and tapped on an icon on the screen. He soon located a red dot on the map.

However, the red dot's location nearly gave him a heart attack.

He ordered urgently, "Stop the car!"

The driver was startled by his order and stopped the car immediately.

Then, he turned around and saw that Qin Muchen had a grim expression. Although the driver was afraid, he gathered his courage and asked, "Sir?"

Qin Muchen breathed deeply a couple of times. His expression darkened threateningly.

Then, he put down his phone and said solemnly, "Go to the airport! Go right now."

After saying that, he quickly called his employees to prepare a private jet for him.

Why has she suddenly gone to Jingcheng City?

It must be due to Feng Xingyan. There can't be any other reason.

...

Lee Yannan glanced around cautiously before leaving.

Meanwhile, Su Ziyue pulled down her cap and tried to appear as unnoticeable as she could. She feared Lee Yannan would see her.

Her heart was beating rapidly from her anxiety.

She had been kidnapped by Lee Yannan before, so she suffered trauma from that incident. Furthermore, he had always seemed scary to her.

Although she sometimes found Qin Muchen scary, she knew he would not do anything to her, no matter how furious he was.

On the other hand, Su Ziyue could see that Lee Yannan was crazy.

She stayed still in the same posture for a long time until a waiter asked with concern, "Miss, are you okay?"

Su Ziyue looked up and smiled. "I'm alright. May I have a glass of warm water? Thank you."

The waiter soon brought her a glass of warm water. Su Ziyue quickly took a few sips and felt better.

Lee Yannan had disappeared without a trace ever since what happened in the village.

Since Lee Yannan and Feng Xingyan came out of the same room, they must have arranged to meet to

discuss something. Furthermore, they left at different times to avoid arousing any suspicions.

Su Ziyue realized things were more complicated than she thought.

The Feng Xingyan she knew was fake, and the real one was dead. Furthermore, the fake Feng Xingyan knew Lee Yannan. Lee Yannan was a human trafficker. After committing a serious crime, he returned to a village deep in the mountains to work as a teacher.

Moreover, Feng Xingyan knew Lin Enxue.

It meant that Feng Xingyan's previous explanation that he transferred money to Lin Enxue out of gratefulness could not stand.

Although this Feng Xingyan was only an imposter, Feng Group kept growing in profit year after year under his management. He also seemed like a gentleman with good education and upbringing. No matter how Su Ziyue looked at him, he seemed outstanding above others. Thus, she believed his true identity would be astounding.

Lin Enxue was a young lady with a heart condition, and she received good care for all her life. Furthermore, she was raising Lin Zixi, Qin Muchen's biological son.

As for Lee Yannan, the human trafficker, Su Ziyue still could not understand why he had kidnapped her, or how she had offended him.

Having considered these three people individually, she could not find anything that would connect them to each other.

However, she was certain that they were connected somehow.

Still, Lin Enxue did not seem like someone who harbored ill intentions.

Su Ziyue's thoughts grew conflicted, and she could figure out anything. It was impossible to continue following Feng Xingyan anymore. Moreover, it was getting late, so she had no choice but to return to the hotel.

...

That night in the hotel room, Su Ziyue served the Web on her laptop and found news about a large-scale auction tomorrow.

Prominent figures like Feng Xingyan would usually be invited to such events.

The matter had now grown complicated, and she could not keep following him in secret. Thus, she needed to get closer to him to find the truth.

I will attend the auction tomorrow to create a chance encounter with him.

The decision has been made!

The auction would start at nine o'clock in the morning and proceed for three days.

The following morning, the formal gown she ordered last night was sent to her room.

Su Ziyue dressed up quickly and prepared to head to the auction.

...

The auction was held at Shenglai Hotel, the largest hotel in Jingcheng City.

Unfortunately, this hotel also belonged to the Sheng Group.

Su Ziyue had lived in Jingcheng City for a year and had been to this hotel a few times. She wondered if anyone would recognize her.

However, she had no time to think about that and decided to head in first.

She got into the hotel without any issue but was stopped at the entrance to the auction hall.

"Good morning. Can I have a look at your invitation?"

She had come here in a hurry, so naturally, she had no invitation.

Su Ziyue blinked and was trying to come up with an excuse when a familiar voice sounded behind her. "I've told you to wait for me. What's the use of you coming here so soon? You would still get stopped."

At the same time, Su Ziyue felt an arm on her shoulder.

Then, she found herself being pulled against a man's firm chest.

Su Ziyue looked up at the familiar and handsome face and was rendered speechless.

Why is Qin Muchen here?

What is he up to now?

Qin Muchen glanced at her and smiled. "Don't worry. The auction hasn't started yet. No one has bought the thing you wanted."

As he was speaking, his assistant came and showed the invitation to the attendant.

"Wait for us outside," Qin Muchen instructed his assistant and led Su Ziyue into the auction hall.

Su Ziyue followed him in confusion and noticed many people glancing at Qin Muchen. That prompted her to get out of her daze.

She glanced around before removing Qin Muchen's arm from her shoulders and walked toward a secluded corner.

Qin Muchen followed her.

As too many people were around, Su Ziyue could not afford to waste time and went straight to the point. "Why are you here?"

Before Qin Muchen could answer, Su Ziyue added, "I don't believe you are here for the auction."

Qin Muchen was silent for a moment before saying, "What about you? What are you doing here?"

"I'm here for personal matters." Su Ziyue looked away and cleared her throat before saying, "About just now, thank you."

Qin Muchen sounded indifferent. "Don't worry about it. After all, we haven't announced our divorce."

Su Ziyue's expression fell slightly. But she crossed her arm and looked at him stubbornly. "So what? Are you reminding me not to reveal our divorce before you officially announce it? Do I also have to keep up with appearances for you?"

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Qin Muchen frowned slightly and said, "Whatever."

Su Ziyue's eyes flashed with mockery. "That won't do. If you don't announce our divorce to the public, I will always be known as the wife of the president of LK Group. I can't afford to waste my youth like this. I still need to find a boyfriend."

Qin Muchen's initially pale face now blanched. His jaw was tense, and his gaze intimidating.

Such an expression was familiar to Su Ziyue.

Previously, Qin Muchen would show this expression whenever she looked at a man a little longer than he liked.

She thought of something, but before she could speak, she noticed Feng Xingyan coming their way.

She did not care to speculate why Qin Muchen made such an expression. Thus, she walked past him and headed toward Feng Xingyan.

At the same time, she adjusted her dress as she walked.

By the time she reached Feng Xingyan, she had a smile on her face. "Uncle Xingyan."

Although she quarreled with him about what happened two years ago, she was thankful that she did not go overboard.

Thankfully, she did not say anything too harsh and damaged their relationship. Otherwise, she would not be able to approach him the way she did and talk to him.

Feng Xingyan smiled and looked at her with his usual gentle expression. "Ziyue? I didn't expect to see you here."

Su Ziyue's smile diminished slightly, but she was careful to appear natural. "I heard Jingcheng City has a large-scale auction, so I wanted to come here to check it out and broaden my experience."

Then, she said uncertainly, "Uncle Xingyan, you won't be angry, right..."

Sigh. I still have to play the role of an obedient niece before things go south.

Feng Xingyan's expression remained unchanged. "Why would you be angry? Since you are interested, you should enjoy the auction. Let me know if you like anything, and I'll buy it for you. Work is never-ending. Don't worry about it for now."

Su Ziyue carefully observed Feng Xingyan's expression all this while.

She was surprised to see that Feng Xingyan was able to maintain his act flawlessly.

He seemed so convincing. She could find nothing strange about his tone, expression, and demeanor.

Then, she remembered that he had been impersonating someone else for three years without being discovered. The thought sent a chill down his spine.

She tried her best to maintain her act and said, "Thank you, Uncle Xingyan."

Feng Xingyan gave a slight nod and glanced behind her.

Su Ziyue turned around instinctively and found Qin Muchen had come up behind her without her noticing.

Qin Muchen stood beside Su Ziyue and said emotionlessly, "Mr. Feng."

Su Ziyue could not help but move slightly to the side because Qin Muchen was standing too close.

"Mr. Qin, I didn't know you would be interested in this auction." Feng Xingyan appeared surprised.

Suddenly a thought popped up in Su Ziyue's mind. Everything seems just right.

She did not notice it before knowing this Feng Xingyan was an imposter. But now, she noticed that his every action, tone, and expression was carefully arranged to fit the situation perfectly.

"I should say the same to you too."

Then, Qin Muchen smiled and grabbed Su Ziyue's arm. He looked at Feng Xingyan as he said, "We're not done talking."

Before Su Ziyue could do anything, Qin Muchen pulled her away.

This time, Qin Muchen dragged her out of the auction venue and brought her to the corner of an empty corridor.

Su Ziyue did not have the strength to resist him and had no choice but to follow him. Even when he stopped, she could not wrench her arm from him.

Thus, she said angrily, "What are you doing?"

"I should be the one to ask this question." Qin Muchen still did not let her go. His expression was stern and intimidating.

"Are you crazy? You have no right to boss me around!" Since we are already divorced, why does he care what I do?

Qin Muchen sneered and said, "Do you know how stiff you were before Feng Xingyan? What made you think he wouldn't notice?"

Su Ziyue was stunned. "Was... Was I?"

She thought she had behaved naturally and didn't expect to look awkward to Qin Muchen.

In actuality, Su Ziyue behaved not much different than usual. However, Qin Muchen had always been a perfectionist and knew Su Ziyue well. Thus, he could see something unusual about her behavior.

Still, he did not know why she suddenly came to Jingcheng City and behaved uncomfortably around Feng Xingyan.

On the other hand, Su Ziyue suddenly thought about something.

Although she had not confirmed whether this Feng Xingyan was fake, she accepted the possibility.

Since Lin Enxue had dealt with Feng Xingyan, and Lin Zixi is Qin Muchen's biological son, this means the matter concerns him, right?

Should I tell him?

"Your acting was too unnatural." Qin Muchen reminded her before letting her go and heading toward the auction venue.

However, he had just taken a couple of steps when she tugged his sleeve.

He turned to Su Ziyue with an impatient and puzzled gaze.

Su Ziyue quickly let go of him and asked urgently, "I need to talk to you about something."

Qin Muchen turned around and looked at her firmly, indicating her to speak.

Su Ziyue glanced around nervously before gesturing to him with her fingers. "Can you come closer?"

Qin Muchen frowned, but he still leaned closer to her.

As they stood close, Qin Muchen instantly smelled the light fragrance on her body. He suddenly felt something and clenched his fists to control himself, stuffing his hands into his pants pockets.

Su Ziyue had never stood so close to him since the day they signed the divorce papers.

She calmed her emotions, leaned closer, and whispered, "This Feng Xingyan could be fake, and the real Feng Xingyan might be dead. Since he had contacted Lin Enxue, it is likely that he knew about Lin Zixi. You..."

She told him what she knew and all her guesses.

After she had spoken, she stepped back and was surprised to see Qin Muchen staring at her with an ashen expression.

She looked closely with confusion, but it suddenly seemed like he was not staring at her.

Qin Muchen did not say whether he believed her. Instead, he asked, "So, is this why you came to Jingcheng City? Are you going to pretend to know nothing and get close to him to find out his true identity?"

That was what Su Ziyue had been planning to do. However, hearing Qin Muchen saying that made her feel as if she had done something wrong.

It was hard to put into words why she felt that way.

At the same time, Qin Muchen did not wait for her answer but continued, "I will investigate this matter, and you must not act on your own. I've assigned people to find out about Lin Enxue and Lin Zixi. If someone is impersonating Feng Xingyan, we can find out through Lin Enxue."

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We?

Su Ziyue blinked bewilderedly. Meanwhile, Qin Muchen did not seem to notice his slip of the tongue.

The 'we' made it sound like they were still married.

Su Ziyue took a deep breath and nodded. "Okay."

Qin Muchen was used to seeing her docile demeanor and reached out to pat her head without thinking.

However, he suddenly realized what he was doing and pulled his hand back. Then, he offered his hand to Su Ziyue and said, "Let's go in."

Su Ziyue looked at him curiously.

Qin Muchen arched his eyebrows. "You have to enter the auction with me. Have you forgotten you don't have an invitation?"

The present situation felt strange to her.

Qin Muchen had said hurtful words when she left the villa that night.

She even began to hate him then.

However, in recent days, she could not help recalling their days together and the things he did for her.

The little hatred that she had for him disappeared completely.

Furthermore, she felt she had no right to hate him.

A person can have a change of heart. Qin Muchen was only expressing his true feelings when he said he did not love me anymore. He has done nothing wrong.

I caused him numerous troubles. He would have an easier life if he found a more understanding woman.

It felt unbearably painful when she first thought about this. It still hurt when she thought about it again.

However, as she considered it many more times, she grew to realize it was right.

Us being together was a mistake in the first place. Thus, our separation shall put things right again.

At this moment, Su Ziyue held Qin Muchen's arm and felt calm as she walked into the auction venue.

I suppose things will be like this from now on.

Qin Muchen sensed Su Ziyue was distracted. He glanced sideways and found her with a dazed expression.

He frowned slightly, brought her away from the crowd, and found seats for them.

Coincidentally, their seats were in the row behind Feng Xingyan's.

Su Ziyue observed Feng Xingyan throughout the auction. On the other hand, Qin Muchen seemed interested in the auction items, but he did not raise his auction paddle.

There were many items on auction, including clothes, jewelry, antiques, famous painting...

Su Ziyue asked curiously, "Is there anything you like?"

Qin Muchen did not answer, so Su Ziyue decided to stop asking.

"The next item for auction is..."

The host deliberately paused to create suspense before continuing excitedly, "It's a masterpiece from the late Bugelaya called Raging Flame!"

A female assistant brought Raging Flame to the stage.

"The starting price is fifty million!"

Su Ziyue knew about Bugelaya. She was an internationally renowned jewelry designer.

Every lady dreamed of owning jewelry designed by Bugelaya.

Furthermore, Bugelaya's jewelry was synonymous with elegance, passion, hope, and love.

Raging Flame was Bugelaya's legacy. It was her final jewelry design prior to her demise, and she spent two years crafting it by hand.

Su Ziyue remembered what Bugelaya had said in an interview. "I've devoted all my life to love and submitted myself to its 'raging flame'."

Unfortunately, this elegant old lady, who carried the hopes of numerous women, passed away soon after completing Raging Flame.

Su Ziyue was rarely interested in luxury goods. However, she could not resist wanting Raging Flame. It was the most beautiful necklace she had ever seen.

The necklace had a clear crystal that was as red as fire. It glowed brightly and, at the same time, seemed warm and delicate.

She believed no woman could resist its allure.

Initially, she only came here to chance a meeting with Feng Xingyan. Now, she was glad that she had attended the auction.

Thus, she raised her auction paddle and shouted, "Fifty-one million!"

She believed many others also wanted Raging Flame. Thus, she could not offer too much money at once.

As expected, many people called out their offers one after another.

"Fifty-two million!"

"Fifty-eight million!"

More people called out their offers.

"Eighty million!"

"..."

Su Ziyue bit her lower lip after calling out eighty million. If someone gave an even higher offer, she did not think she could keep up.

Should I borrow money from Qin Muchen?

She turned to Qin Muchen and found him bent over his phone, busy with something.

Thus, she sighed and decided to give up.

If she could not secure the necklace after her final offer, she could only accept that she was not meant

to own Raging Flame.

After her final offer, more people rushed to offer more.

Soon, the price reached one hundred million.

Still, that was not the end. The offer for the necklace continued to grow to one hundred and fifty million, then one hundred and eighty million, before reaching two hundred million.

Many people had given up after two hundred million.

Su Ziyue, too, could not afford to raise her auction paddle.

She put it down and sighed. Everyone wants beautiful things, but not everyone can afford to own them.

That thought made her feel dejected. She leaned into her seat and closed her eyes in disappointment.

Beside her, Qin Muchen looked at her for a while but did not say anything.

On the other hand, Feng Xingyan, who had been silent all this while, suddenly raised his auction paddle and shouted, "Three hundred million."

Su Ziyue looked up in surprise and met Feng Xingyan's gaze as he turned around to glance at her.

He smiled and gave her a nod, so Su Ziyue made herself smile back.

She believed he would obtain the necklace, but she would not accept it if he gifted it to her.

Right after she thought about that, a male voice sounded in the hall. "Five hundred million."

Su Ziyue turned toward the voice in shock and saw an ordinary-looking young man. Although he wore a nice suit, it paled in comparison to the suits on Feng Xingyan and Qin Muchen.

But he was able to call out five hundred million without hesitation. Thus, he was likely sent here by a wealthy family.

Feng Xingyan glanced at the man and raised his auction paddle. "Five hundred and ten million."

The man immediately responded, "Six hundred million."

By now, other people who had tried to bid for the necklace had fallen silent.

"Six hundred million going once!"

Feng Xingyan raised his auction paddle again. "Six hundred and fifty million!"

"Seven hundred million!"

"Seven hundred and ten million!"

"Eight hundred million!"

Su Ziyue was rendered speechless.

That man's employer must be incredibly wealthy.

Although Raging Flame is valuable, it is only a necklace. Some people might say it is priceless, but people will always attempt to measure its value with money.

Eight hundred million is a substantial sum. It's too much for a necklace.

"Eight hundred million going once!"

No one else made a noise.

The host called out the price three times, and no one made a higher bid.

Thus, a mysterious buyer won the bid for Raging Flame.

Feng Xingyan glanced toward Qin Muchen.

Su Ziyue could not resist her curiosity and tugged Qin Muchen's sleeve. "Do you have any idea who won the bid?"

Qin Muchen remained silent.

That made Su Ziyue feel awkward. Thus, she let go of his hand and gave a hollow laugh. "I think the successful bidder is a rich idiot."

Qin Muchen's expression darkened as soon as she said that.

He looked at her so coldly that it seemed as if he could freeze her with his stare.

Su Ziyue was confused. I didn't call him a rich idiot. Why is he glaring at me?

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Although Su Ziyue was disappointed that she failed to obtain Raging Flame, she thought the successful bidder must have loved it so much that he was willing to spend such an astounding sum.

That made her feel better.

Raging Flame was the star item on the first day of the auction. There would be two more star items on the second and the third day of the auction. They would be even more valuable than Raging Flame.

Su Ziyue anticipated seeing them.

Once Raging Flame was sold, the first day of the auction came to an end.

As everyone left the hall, Feng Xingyan came over and asked, "Ziyue, would you like to have lunch?"

However, Qin Muchen stood before Su Ziyue and said to Feng Xingyan, "I have something to discuss with her."

Feng Xingyan gave a shallow smile. "Ziyue, what do you think?"

He asked Su Ziyue again.

Given a choice between her ex-husband and an imposter uncle with ulterior motives, Su Ziyue would not hesitate to choose the relatively safer ex-husband.

"I'm sorry, Uncle Xingyan. I do need to discuss something with him while he has the time."

In actuality, she had nothing to say to Qin Muchen, and she did not know what he wanted to talk to her about.

Feng Xingyan's smile did not lessen even a little. "In that case, let's dine together another day."

Su Ziyue nodded obediently.

Then, she found herself being dragged away.

There were many people moving about. Qin Muchen pulled her away from the crowd toward a more secluded elevator on the other end of the corridor.

...

Once they came out of Shenglai Hotel, Qin Muchen led Su Ziyue into his car.

Su Ziyue thought he had something to say to her, so she went into his car without protest.

They sat in the backseat as the driver drove.

Su Ziyue asked, "Where are we going? What is it that you want to discuss with me?"

She wanted to get out of the car as soon as they were done discussing.

However, Qin Muchen replied casually, "Nothing. I'm sending you back since it's on the way."

Then, he took out a document and began reading through it.

Su Ziyue looked at him with a shocked expression.

What does he mean? Does he know which hotel I'm staying at?

Once they got out of the car, Su Ziyue hurried to catch up with his footsteps and asked, "How did you know I'm staying here?"

Qin Muchen answered calmly, "I didn't know."

"Then, why..."

"You didn't give me your address. I just came here because I'm staying here. That's all there is to it."

His final four words seemed to remind Su Ziyue not to overthink about it.

She watched Qin Muchen walk away and decided not to follow him.

A few steps later, Qin Muchen slipped a hand into his suit pocket and turned his head slightly. He saw Su Ziyue standing still from the corner of his eyes. He pursed his lips and remembered something. But when he turned around, Su Ziyue had begun walking toward the other end.

There was another elevator there.

She went there because she did not wish to share an elevator with him.

On the other side, Qin Muchen stood still and pursed his lips tightly. His gaze gradually turned solemn.

...

Su Ziyue reached her room after escaping Qin Muchen and realized that she was exhausted.

She collapsed onto her bed and did not move.

Qin Muchen appeared out of the blue. He sent me back and even stays in the same hotel as me. Could this be a coincidence?

If it is not a coincidence, does this mean he deliberately planned this?

Just now, he said he didn't know I'm staying here.

Argh! He's annoying.

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door.

"Who is it?"

Su Ziyue turned and pushed herself up from the bed. But she moved too fast and fell to the floor.

She clutched her bruised knee and gasped before opening the door.

It turned out to be the hotel manager.

The manager smiled and greeted, "Ms. Su."

"Hi, what's the matter?" Su Ziyue was confused about why a hotel manager would look for her.

Hearing her name, the hotel manager handed her an intricately wrapped box. "A gentleman asked us to give this to you."

Su Ziyue did not accept it. "A gentleman? What is his name?"

"I'm sorry. We don't know his name. I believe he is someone you know. Ms. Su, can you accept the gift first? Perhaps you would know who he is once you open it."

The hotel manager looked sincere, and Su Ziyue found what she said made sense, so she accepted the gift.

After thanking the manager, Su Ziyue closed the door and began to unwrap the gift.

The gift was quite small but wrapped intricately. It seemed to contain something valuable.

I don't know anyone in Jingcheng City. Who would send this to me?

Could it be Feng Xingyan?

But he wouldn't have to do that. If Feng Xingyan had a gift for me, he would give me straight away. He is a pragmatic person and would never create a mystery over a gift.

Su Ziyue pursed her lips and decided to open the gift first.

But she was stunned as soon as she opened it.

Although she thought it would be something expensive, she never expected the box to contain Raging Flame, the necklace a mysterious buyer bought for eight hundred million at the auction just now.

She was certain Feng Xingyan did not send her this.

She looked at the dazzling necklace and was dazed for a moment. Then, she picked it up and stroked it.

The necklace looked even more beautiful up close.

Even Feng Xingyan, one of the wealthiest men in Jingcheng City, did not find it worth offering more money. Yet, the mysterious buyer was not only willing to spend an astronomical sum. He even knew she was staying in this hotel. Other than the one man she had in mind, she could not think of anyone else.

Thus, she dared to chance a guess and bit her lower lip as she dialed a number on her phone.

The person soon answered the call. His voice was as melodious as she remembered. "What's the matter?"

Su Ziyue asked, "Where are you?"

Qin Muchen was silent for a moment before saying, "If there's nothing important, I'm hanging up. I have an important video conference soon..."

Su Ziyue interrupted him, "Did you buy Raging Flame?"

Qin Muchen did not say anything.

Su Ziyue had a feeling that he would hang up, so she said straight away. "What is the meaning of this? Why did you buy Raging Flame and give it to me?"

"I didn't buy it." Qin Muchen hung up right after saying that.

Su Ziyue gripped her phone tightly. She returned the necklace to the box and ran out of her room with it.

As soon as she left her room, she realized she did not know which room was Qin Muchen's. Coincidentally, she saw two men who looked like bodyguards heading her way.

They walked straight to the door opposite Su Ziyue's room, knocked, and went in.

Su Ziyue instantly recognized one of them as Qin Muchen's bodyguard. The other man was the person who bid for the necklace at the auction.

Thus, before the bodyguards could close the door, she dashed through the gap and entered the room.

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The two bodyguards did not expect someone to suddenly dash in. They were stunned for a moment before bursting into action and quickly restraining Su Ziyue.

Su Ziyue struggled and shouted, "Qin Muchen!"

The two bodyguards finally saw who she was.

They had followed Qin Muchen around, so they knew she was Su Ziyue.

One of them said to her, "Miss Su, Mr. Qin is busy. If there is any matter..."

"Is he in there? I need you to come in with me!" Su Ziyue did not bother to listen to the bodyguard's excuse. She grabbed the bodyguard who bid for the necklace and walked in.

This room was a suite, so Qin Muchen must be in one of the rooms.

Various thoughts rolled through her mind. Her hands were shaking.

The two bodyguards knew Su Ziyue and Qin Muchen were together for the whole day. Therefore, they were cautious and did not dare to drag Su Ziyue out by force. They had no choice but to persuade her to leave.

However, Su Ziyue refused to listen to them.

Their voices disturbed Qin Muchen in his room.

He walked out of his room with a stern expression and understood what was going on as soon as he looked at Su Ziyue and the bodyguards. He narrowed his eyes and stood stiffly.

Su Ziyue noticed his reactions. She had been staring at him the moment he got out of his room.

She was glad that he came out. It meant she no longer needed to drag the bodyguard into his room.

Su Ziyue released her grip on the bodyguard's hand and ran to stand before Qin Muchen. She held out a box and asked, "Qin Muchen, why did you send me this necklace?"

She remembered the bodyguard raised a hundred million each time he made a counterbid. He did not even bat an eyelid.

Qin Muchen must have noticed she liked the necklace.

He had always been generous to her in the past.

However, his harsh words at the villa still rang in her ears.

She looked at him with eyes burning with hope.

Perhaps... Qin Muchen still...

Qin Muchen quickly regained his composure and turned to the two bodyguards. "Leave us."

Once the bodyguards left, he still did not look at Su Ziyue.

Instead, he retreated a step, looked elsewhere before pursing his lips, and said, "I asked the bodyguard to bid for the necklace. We have been married for three years. Since you like the necklace and can't afford it, what's wrong with getting it for you? That sum of money was nothing to me anyway. I didn't give it to you in person because I was afraid you would react like this and continue to think there is hope for us. It's really annoying."

Qin Muchen's words sounded logical and without flaws.

But Su Ziyue felt only an idiot would believe him.

Thus, she smirked and chuckled before saying, "Sure, you can afford it. You spent eight hundred million to buy a necklace you do not care about and gift it to a woman you do not love. Furthermore, you made extensive plans to hide it from me, not wanting me to find out you bought it. And you did all these because you were afraid that I would have feelings for you?"

Qin Muchen shouted agitatedly, "Su Ziyue!"

Su Ziyue did not bother to check his expression as she continued, "I never knew the president of LK Group had such a caring and attentive side. What am I to do? I think I can never let you go. I will keep clinging on to you."

She kept moving closer to Qin Muchen as she spoke.

Then, she looked at him firmly, giving him the sense that she had seen through his ruse.

Qin Muchen had always been in the lead throughout their relationship, while Su Ziyue had always been submissive and never sought to overpower him.

Now, their roles were reversed.

Su Ziyue was now strong-willed and would never back down.

Meanwhile, Qin Muchen had become like a child caught red-handed. He felt helpless and guilty.

Su Ziyue kept coming closer and finally stopped, where there was only an inch distance between them.

She bit her lower lip, looked straight into his eyes, and said loudly, "I will keep pestering you and make sure you can never ignore me!"

After saying that, tears flowed down her cheeks despite her best effort to hold them back.

We are idiots!

Qin Muchen and I are idiots.

She thought Qin Muchen did not love her anymore.

He said all those cruel words and acted so convincingly that she believed him.

However, she later realized that he didn't do anything to her when she eavesdropped on his conversation with Feng Xingyan. Instead, he let her go without a fuss and even gave her the key to the private lounge.

Furthermore, he showed up the morning after she arrived in Jingcheng City.

He seemed disinterested in the auction, so it didn't make sense that he came here for it. After all, he was not an aimless playboy who sought out social gatherings.

Moreover, he was willing to spare nothing to secure the necklace for her at the auction.

Although Qin Muchen kept reminding her not to overthink things, he kept doing things that contradicted his warning.

Su Ziyue decided never to believe what he said again.

But despite his tendency to lie and say things he did not mean, his actions exposed him.

At this moment, Qin Muchen stood stiffly with an indifferent expression.

Su Ziyue wiped her tears and thought furiously. If I fall for his tricks again, I am the biggest idiot the world has ever seen!

He can keep on pretending, but I'm not going to let him have his way.

Thus, Su Ziyue embraced him and said, "Don't even think of abandoning me! I will cling to you, so don't

even think of shaking me off! You scoundrel!"

She began sobbing again after saying that.

Qin Muchen did not hug her back nor push her away. Instead, he responded in a hoarse voice, "You've finally shown your true colors. I've never seen you so delusional and shameless."

Su Ziyue loosened her hold and looked up with eyes full of tears. "Yes, I'm delusional and shameless! Don't even think you can escape me!"

"You..." Qin Muchen did not expect her to speak this way, so he was stunned for a moment.

Meanwhile, Su Ziyue did not wish to hear any more harsh words from him. She stood on the tip of her toes and kissed his lips.

At the same time, her small hands held him tightly as if she feared he would run away.

She kissed him without reservation. Although she was clumsy in her desperation, she persisted with the kiss.

When she closed her eyes, one could still see beads of tears on her lashes. Her lashes fluttered in her nervousness and made her seem pitiful.

Qin Muchen wanted to remain indifferent, but he found his control slipping.