

Marry Me 51

CHAPTER 51

An Xia said with a puzzled look, “He sounds quite familiar.”

Without saying anything, Su Ziyue pushed An Xia and went out of the office.

However, An Xia obviously didn’t understand why she had to go out. She also wanted to see how the president of LK Group—who had never appeared in the media before—looked like.

An Xia tugged at Su Ziyue’s sleeves and refused to go out as she said in an exaggerated tone, “What’s the matter? Don’t push me out. Let me see him first; he has a nice voice. I think I will get an eargasm if I listen to it again.”

Meanwhile, the president of LK Group had already walked toward them and stood behind the girls, saying, “Mrs. Qin, how can you just leave like that if you’re here to discuss our cooperation?”

“Damn, I’m really experiencing an eargasm.” With that, An Xia raised her head to look at the so-called president of LK Group. When she saw the president’s face clearly, An Xia was so shocked that she was about to drop the documents in her hand.

Despite having met Qin Muchen only once, the circumstance was rather special at the time; he was extremely good-looking, so she could easily remember Qin Muchen’s appearance.

She pointed at Qin Muchen and looked at Su Ziyue again, stuttering, “I-I-I-Isn’t he your husband?”

Qin Muchen stood one meter away from them with a decent smile on his face and asked politely, “Miss An, before we get into work, I have some personal affairs to discuss with my wife, would you mind?”

“No, no, not at all!” An Xia replied with a smile.

She then grabbed Su Ziyue again to prevent her from running away and whispered in her ear, “Your husband has become an eligible bachelor in seconds; he’s so perfect. Gong Zeyang is totally no match for him! You should cling onto him—even if you divorce, you can also get a huge alimony! Hold onto him! All the best!”

“Best my foot—”

Before Su Ziyue could finish speaking, An Xia pushed her hard, closed the door and left immediately. She was afraid that she had to stay and rescue her!

Weren’t we supposed to be good friends for life? Did she really just betray me like that?!

Su Ziyue staggered backward before she steadied herself on the ground again and turned around,

almost bumping into the man's chest.

Qin Muchen raised his hand to put around her back and pulled her lightly toward him, causing her to fall into his arms. He then said with a smile, "Are you throwing yourself in my arms to get the deal?"

Speechless, Su Ziyue really felt like killing him.

After the anger and hatred, she was now at a loss.

She could no longer have a clear relationship between them, nor could she accept the sudden and huge change in Qin Muchen's identity.

Seeing as she didn't take the initiative to come out of his arms, Qin Muchen naturally tightened his arms and gently embraced her, his actions as gentle as before. "Are you still angry at me?"

"No." Su Ziyue suddenly returned to her senses, came out of his arms, and took two steps back; she let her head down, refusing to look at him.

Qin Muchen withdrew his hands and looked at her glowingly. "You're probably not angry anymore; otherwise, you wouldn't have taken the initiative to come to me."

"Seriously? You know very well the reason I would come to you!" She really didn't understand why this legendary financial tycoon would be as shameless as a rogue.

Obviously, he was the one who made her come to him at LK Group. Yet, when he put it like that, it was as if she came to him herself.

"Do you know why I have to make you come over?" Qin Muchen approached her, his eyes burning.

His gaze was too aggressive, causing Su Ziyue to step back unconsciously with a trace of fear on her face. However, she quickly regained her composure.

She said in a business-like manner, "Sorry, Mr. Qin. You are the president of LK Group. I have no intention of guessing your thoughts, nor am I able to guess it. If you don't want to talk about work today, we can talk about it another day."

Qin Muchen frowned, obviously not enjoying her behavior. He looked at her for a few seconds unhappily before he turned and walked to the wall-to-ceiling window.

"What if I don't want to talk about it another day as well?"

Su Ziyue was stunned. "Then, just make it another day."

"Do you think Su Youcheng will find a way to buy back those shares if you can't strike a deal with LK?"

Qin Muchen turned his back to her; his slender figure was silhouetted against the huge wall-to-ceiling window, looking lonely and unsurpassable.

Su Ziyue bit her lip; the answer was obvious. Su Youcheng would definitely find a way to buy back the shares, for he had always been a profit-seeking person.

Su Ziyue looked at his slender back, feeling a strong sense of disappointment.

She finally asked the question she had always wanted to ask, “Qin Muchen, don’t you want to explain anything?”

His body froze visibly. Su Ziyue raised the corners of her lips bitterly; it turned out that he was not completely indifferent.

Qin Muchen turned around slowly, lowering his eyelids so that she couldn’t see his eyes. His pronounced facial features were perfectly carved.

With a handsome appearance and billions in wealth, why did he deliberately approach me?

Before learning the identity of Qin Muchen, Su Ziyue could indeed comfort herself by thinking that Qin Muchen was a poor guy who had just returned to China. She somehow entered the room and was fancied by someone; after she was drugged, they slept together by mistake and went ahead to get married.

However, after knowing that Qin Muchen was the boss behind Lumiere Jade House and the president of LK Group, she could not comfort herself in the same way.

Qin Muchen accepted her scrutiny. After a while, he said slowly, “Any explanation for what has happened and the lies we’ve told you is useless, but to be completely honest—am I not treating you well enough?”

At this, mockery flashed across the corner of Su Ziyue’s mouth. “Are you trying to offset everything by treating me well? In that case, you should keep a dog—it will be loyal to you forever if you’re good to it.”

“You!” Qin Muchen pursed his lips and stared at Su Ziyue. “What a sharp tongue!”

She had always managed to make him angry; even Nan Chuan said that his temper was getting worse now.

“You sinister liar!” Su Ziyue raised her chin and glared back at him.

That arrogant attitude made him feel a little intolerable.

He snapped his fingers calmly and commanded solemnly, "Come here."

"To talk about work?" She didn't have much to discuss with him if they weren't talking about work.

Qin Muchen looked serious. "Yeah."

Su Ziyue walked toward him half-believingly, but she forgot the nature of Qin Muchen—a sinister liar!

When she walked up to him, Qin Muchen pulled her over and rolled onto the leather sofa next to them; being underneath him made Su Ziyue feel very insecure.

She grasped tightly onto Qin Muchen's suit collar nervously; as her eyelashes batted quickly in a panic, she said in a trembling voice, "Mr. Qin, behave yourself!"

Why should I behave myself? We're legally married, so I can do whatever I want." Qin Muchen leaned close to her ear and pecked her on the earlobe.

Su Ziyue trembled like she got an electric shock, suddenly thinking of the gunshots she heard before she passed out that day. Hurriedly, she asked him, "That day, what did you do to Mu Ninghui..."

"He's not dead; he just broke a leg." Then, his voice became a little gruesome as he said, "You're thinking of another man in front of me."

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Listening to his gruesome voice, Su Ziyue felt a chill run down her spine; she had never understood what Qin Muchen was thinking.

Su Ziyue turned her head aside and said, "Let go of me."

"Who are you to me? Why should I listen to you?" Qin Muchen turned over and made her lie on his body, still clasping her waist with both his hands.

Being unable to move, Su Ziyue felt angry and annoyed.

With a clang, the office door was pushed open. "Muchen, who is that girl in the lounge? I just said that she has a flat chest..."

Seeing the situation inside, Bai Jingshu widened his mouth and faked a laugh to ease the embarrassment. "Doing it in the office is not bad, and the cowgirl position is... not bad too. You guys can go ahead..."

After speaking, he closed the door with a clang hurriedly.

Leaning against the door, Bai Jingshu sighed. I'm doomed; I disturbed Qin Muchen once again. In a fit of

anger, Qin Muchen might buy my company on a bargain purchase!

I'd better not look for Qin Muchen for a while; a dissatisfied man can be very scary.

Inside the office, Su Ziyue got up from Qin Muchen after Bai Jingshu went out.

It was mainly because Qin Muchen let go of his hands; he was afraid that pushing her too hard would backfire.

Su Ziyue stood far away from him. After tidying up her messy clothes, she looked at Qin Muchen vigilantly with a look in her eyes; it was as if she was looking at some kind of beast.

"When are you free? Let's go to the Civil Affairs Bureau."

At this, Qin Muchen glanced at her and spat out two words coldly, "Dream on!"

Su Ziyue gave him a fierce look and opened the door to walk out.

"Aren't you going to discuss our cooperation?" Qin Muchen asked in a cold voice. Therefore, Su Ziyue had to grit her teeth and walk back to him.

She had an ego as big as all outdoors, but it was caught in difficult circumstances.

After tidying up his clothes and buttoning up his cuffs slowly, Qin Muchen sat on the sofa in a casual yet imposing manner.

Su Ziyue bit the bullet and sat down across from him, but the uneasiness was written all over her face.

Qin Muchen looked at her as he frowned and said in a picky manner, "Sit up straight. Watch your expression. Be confident..."

Puzzled, Su Ziyue looked at him, whereas Qin Muchen shook his head. "In my humble opinion, with the way you look now, Su Ziyue, I won't usually let you come in, let alone having a meeting with me."

His words were extremely harsh, but from the perspective of a businessman, there seemed to be no problem.

Su Ziyue did not have the experience in discussing cooperations, but she did not think she was as bad as Qin Muchen had said.

In order to prove her capabilities, she submitted her resume and attended the interviews for all the companies that she was interested in when she was abroad; she was hired by all without any exception.

"I hope you, Mr. Qin, won't enter my house." Although Su Ziyue was displeased deep down after being

criticized by him, she couldn't help but straighten up, gradually forming a decent smile on her face.

Stunned, Qin Muchen said nothing.

That is not only her home, but also my home. She doesn't get to call the shots.

"Let's begin." Su Ziyue put the document in her hand on the table, only to realize that one was missing and that it was with An Xia.

Su Ziyue took out the phone to call An Xia, but she was stopped by Qin Muchen. "You don't have to call her. We can discuss ourselves."

"However, we're still short of one document." Su Ziyue put away her phone, looking slightly dissatisfied.

"Let's look at the current ones first. We can't reach a deal during our first meeting anyway. You have to come again next time." Qin Muchen leaned back in a relaxed manner, not caring about Su Ziyue's reaction.

Su Ziyue was actually gnashing her teeth with hatred! Despite that, she had to give in.

If she couldn't strike a deal, Su Youcheng would buy back the shares, and then she would have no chance anymore.

Throughout the discussion, Qin Muchen's questions were extremely tricky, and she couldn't answer many of them.

She was only a little rookie who had just graduated from university with some part-time experiences; Qin Muchen was an elite in the business circle; he was the type of person who stood on a high place and looked down on all beings.

It was reasonable for her to be unable to beat Qin Muchen.

The whole morning passed as the discussion went on.

After discussing it the entire morning, Su Ziyue and Qin Muchen had not made any progress; this was partly because Qin Muchen deliberately made things difficult for her, and also because her abilities were indeed limited.

Su Ziyue closed the file and said, "Mr. Qin, I will make an appointment for the next meeting."

"Okay. Let's have lunch together." Qin Muchen stood up and put his arm around her shoulders, preparing to walk out.

Su Ziyue came out of his arms with a strange expression on her face. "It's okay. I'll go back to eat at my

company.”

Qin Muchen withdrew his hand nonchalantly and said righteously, “The food in the company cafeteria is not very good. You had a cold two days ago, and you should eat something else to nourish your body.”

“It’s alright. My body is very strong.”

After Su Ziyue finished speaking, she strode out of the office.

Looking at her as she walked away, Qin Muchen reached out to press his temples; the expression on his face gradually vanished and became calm.

When Su Ziyue found An Xia in the lounge, she was almost exhausted from drinking too much coffee.

An Xia leaned in with a pale face and said with a look of surprise on her face, “Ziyue, what took you so long? Your husband is really amazing, and he’s so strong! It’s been a few hours!”

“Shut up!” Su Ziyue was afraid that she would say something inappropriate, so she hurriedly covered her mouth. “We didn’t do that kind of thing—we were discussing our cooperation inside the office!”

An Xia blinked, pretending to be innocent. “What kind of thing?”

Speechless, Su Ziyue rolled her eyes and walked out.

An Xia ran after Su Ziyue. “Eh, Ziyue, what kind of thing are you talking about? Why can’t I seem to get you?”

As soon as the two went out of the lounge, they bumped into Qin Muchen and Bai Jingshu.

An Xia exploded as soon as she saw Bai Jingshu. “Egomaniac!”

Bai Jingshu retorted, “Flat-chested girl!”

“Believe it or not, I will beat you up until you become impotent!” An Xia raised her fist and showed it to Bai Jingshu.

Although Bai Jingshu had always been a little scampish, he was also a ladies’ man. Without thinking, he was so angry that he said, “Beat me if you dare. F*ck me if you dare!”

Qin Muchen and Su Ziyue were both rendered speechless.

The secretary passing by was also dumbfounded.

After two seconds of silence, An Xia’s eyes widened; she was about to run toward Bai Jingshu with her

fist raised when Su Ziyue quickly grabbed her and said, "Calm down, An Xia."

"I can't! Did you hear what he said? He called me flat-chested, and he even made a move on me! I wouldn't want him even if I die a virgin! Let me go. I have to beat him up until he becomes impotent today!"

Looking at An Xia's furious state, Su Ziyue didn't know whether to laugh or not cry. "When did he make a move on you?"

"He just asked me to f*ck him, didn't you hear?"

"He talked nonsense because he's too mad." Su Ziyue continued to persuade her.

An Xia raised her fist. "He can talk nonsense when he is too mad, so why can't I beat him when I'm too mad?"

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Su Ziyue was silent for two seconds before she quietly released her hand.

An Xia was right; she couldn't refute her at all.

As soon as Su Ziyue let go, An Xia rushed over in a manner that showed how she wanted to fight to the end with Bai Jingshu.

Bai Jingshu jumped behind Qin Muchen, poking his head out to look at An Xia. "I won't beat a woman, so don't you come nearer."

An Xia faked a smile and said, "Very well, I will beat you then. Don't fight back."

"What an unreasonable woman!" Bai Jingshu had never met a woman who was so violent and unreasonable like An Xia.

Fortunately, there were not many people on the floor of the president's office. Otherwise he would be laughed at by the others.

Qin Muchen tilted his head to look at Bai Jingshu's hand that was on his shoulder with a gloomy expression. "Get off me."

Bai Jingshu immediately let go. After knowing Qin Muchen for so many years, he knew that he had a lot of weird habits, and one of them was that he didn't like being touched by others.

As soon as Bai Jingshu let go, An Xia had nothing to fear anymore.

Bai Jingshu ran away. "Don't come after me, you flat-chested girl. How about I treat you and Su Ziyue to a meal?"

"Really?" An Xia stopped.

Bai Jingshu nodded repeatedly. "Of course!"

Right after he finished speaking, he suddenly widened his mouth and jumped around while holding up one of his legs.

Qin Muchen gracefully retracted his long leg that he had just used to kick Bai Jingshu and said in a flat voice, "Call her Mrs. Qin!"

Bai Jingshu jumped up to Su Ziyue. "Mrs. Qin, your husband kicked me."

Pretending not to hear him, Su Ziyue turned around and walked toward the elevator.

Just a bunch of lunatics!

In the end, An Xia helped Bai Jingshu, who had been kicked hard by Qin Muchen, to the restaurant.

...

An Xia chose Lumiere Jade House as the place for them to have lunch.

Su Ziyue had initially wanted to remind her that Qin Muchen was the boss behind Lumiere Jade House.

However, when they entered Lumiere Jade House, she met Nan Chuan as they made their way in. She then heard Qin Muchen whispering to Nan Chuan, "Don't give any discounts to Jingshu later. Also, charge the discounted dishes at the original price."

Nan Chuan nodded with a weird expression on his face. When he saw Su Ziyue, his eyes lit up and he grinned enthusiastically. "You are here, Mrs. Qin!"

After what had happened last time, Nan Chuan understood a profound truth; it seemed that pleasing Mrs. Qin would make the boss feel better.

"Mr. Nan has quite a poor memory." Su Ziyue meant the day when she asked Nan Chuan to call her 'Miss Su'.

The smile on Nan Chuan's face vanished as he nodded at Qin Muchen. "Mr. Qin, I have to go as I have something to do."

"Alright," Qin Mu replied lightly in acknowledgement, as if he was in a good mood.

At the dining table, Bai Jingshu and An Xia almost got into a fight over food, but due to Qin Muchen's presence as a 'walking tranquilizer', the two didn't fight.

After the meal, the four of them parted ways.

Su Ziyue and An Xia only came out after Qin Muchen and Bai Jingshu left.

Su Ziyue found it strange that although An Xia usually had a carefree personality and was a little rude, she had a sense of propriety in everything.

Su Ziyue asked her, "Why can't you get along with Bai Jingshu?"

"He provoked me first; he said I was a flat-chested girl!" As An Xia said that, she squeezed her chest with a serious look on her face. "I obviously have an A-cup. Therefore, I'm not entirely flat-chested."

Su Ziyue raised the corners of her lips and said, "You and Bai Jingshu may be arch-enemies."

"What about you and the boss of LK Group? What are you two? He is rich and handsome, and you will get a lot of alimony after divorce."

An Xia counted with her fingers, only realizing that Su Ziyue's expression was off after she finished speaking.

"I will find a suitable opportunity to divorce him. As for the alimony, I don't need it."

"Why not?" An Xia wrinkled her nose. "If I were you, I would either sleep with him for nothing, or divorce him and ask for a lot of alimony."

"I married him because the situation was urgent at the time. When he lived with me, he was thoughtful and considerate like an ordinary man. I didn't expect that he would be the boss behind Lumiere Jade House, and also the president of LK Group. With such an identity, he can get anything he wants, but why did he come to me?"

The smile on An Xia's face disappeared. "How is that so?"

"Why do you think he came to me?" Su Ziyue asked her back.

An Xia thought for a while. "I think he may have met you before and has a crush on you."

"In that case, I will assume that he has a crush on me and likes me, so why didn't he come to pursue me openly? Instead, he..." had a sexual relationship with me and then moved into my life.

Listening to Su Ziyue's words, An Xia couldn't find an explanation for it. "I think he is quite serious about

you now.”

“Indeed, I am very grateful to him from the bottom of my heart. Thanks to him, I was able to get my shares back. These things are difficult for me to do, but for him, it is easier than moving his fingers.”

There was a self-deprecating smile on Su Ziyue’s face. “It’s nothing for someone like him to use power and money to help someone; he has a lot of it, but it’s much harder to show sincerity. After my dad went to jail, I had a bad life in the Su Family; I had to rely on myself for everything, and now, I’m only left with myself. If I get serious with him, I’ll consign myself to perdition. I am now stopping the damage in time.”

Listening to Su Ziyue talking about this, An Xia also became serious.

“He has been having ill-intentions since he approached me. I don’t know about his identity, his age, his birth, everything about him... However, he is very good to me, and everyone has a selfish mentality, right? I am very greedy for his kindness to me. Today, after knowing that he is the president of LK Group, I can finally give up completely.”

After that, Su Ziyue sighed heavily. On the other hand, An Xia listened silently and didn’t know what to say, so she just stopped talking.

She and Su Ziyue had been classmates from junior high to high school. Although they hadn’t been together for four years when they were in university, the Su Ziyue whom she knew had never changed.

She was beautiful, but she had always kept her integrity, stayed alert all the time, and also would not trust others easily.

Su Ziyue composed her emotions and took An Xia to the side of the road. “Let’s go find a place to have a cup of coffee. We’re not going back to the company.”

“We’re not going back to the company?” An Xia was dragged away by her.

“Yeah. The old man just wants me to strike the deal; he doesn’t actually care whether I am in the company or not.” Su Ziyue flagged down a taxi as she spoke.

After spending the whole afternoon at a café with An Xia, Su Ziyue took a taxi home and collected her car.

Her car was sent for service, and she had been too busy to get it back. Now that she needed to go to work, it was more convenient for her if she got her car back.

When she drove to her apartment, she saw a Bentley parked on the side of the road.

She lived in a middle-class neighborhood, so there weren’t many people around there who could afford

a Bentley.

When she got to the door of her house, she knew exactly who owned the car.

“What are you doing here?”

Qin Muchen was even carrying some groceries in his hands, looking like he had just arrived.

“You don’t know how to cook, and it’s not good to always order delivery.” Qin Muchen’s tone couldn’t be plainer; it was as if their relationship was still the same as before and nothing had happened.

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Su Ziyue stepped forward to open the door, but she did not let him in. “You don’t need to do this; you saved me, and you helped me this time. If there is anything you really need me to help with, just tell me and I will try my best to help you out.”

Nonetheless, Qin Muchen prepared to go inside with the groceries in his hands, as if he didn’t hear her.

Of course, Su Ziyue did not let him in. Both of them stood at the door, not giving way to each other. For a while, the situation came to a deadlock.

Qin Muchen caved in in the end and said calmly, “Alright, take these things inside first.”

She hated him for being so nonchalant and arrogant, as if he would eventually get her; no matter what he did, as long as he treated her well, she could let him slowly penetrate her life.

“You...” Su Ziyue looked at his calm and unwavering expression; she couldn’t bring herself to say something cruel.

With a squeak, the neighbor on the opposite side opened the door and poked her head out. “Hey, can you young couple quarrel inside the house and behind closed doors so that you won’t disturb the others?”

“Is your hearing that good? The soundproofing of the room is not as bad as what you make it out to be. When you received your parcel a week ago, I couldn’t hear you quarreling with the delivery guy from my room...” Su Ziyue tilted her head to look at the woman.

“You... When did I quarrel with the delivery guy...” The woman looked embarrassed.

Qin Muchen also turned his head and took a quick glance at the face of the woman.

It was only then did the woman notice the presence of Qin Muchen and her eyes lit up immediately. “Is he your husband?”

"If you can handle him, he will be your husband." Su Ziyue closed the door after speaking, leaving behind the woman with glowing eyes and the gloomy-looking Qin Muchen.

Seeing that Su Ziyue had already entered her house, the woman came out and said shyly, "Sir, may I know..."

Qin Muchen put the groceries he was holding in front of Su Ziyue's door and glanced at the woman up and down. "What's your name?"

The woman blushed and said, "Li Jingqi."

"Ms. Li, don't you know that all couples will always make up after a fight? Also, my wife is so much prettier than you." After Qin Muchen finished speaking, he turned around and left.

Feeling depressed as he reached downstairs, he took a cigarette out. When he was about to bring it to his mouth, he stopped and took out his phone to make a call. "Nan Chuan, buy the house across Su Ziyue's."

"Ah? The house across Mrs. Qin's? What's the use of buying a house in that neighborhood? Why are we buying it?"

Qin Muchen was silent for two seconds before coming up with a reason. "Because the owner of the house is too ugly."

"M-Mr. Qin..." Nan Chuan said hesitatingly, "Why don't I make an appointment with a doctor for you? You haven't had a medical examination this year."

Nan Chuan couldn't help but swallow hard after speaking. How could I accidentally say what was in my heart? I think the boss will really arrange for me to go to South Africa this time, won't he?

However, Nan Chuan apparently made a wrong guess about what his boss was thinking. After a moment of silence, Qin Muchen replied, "Well, you can help me arrange for an appointment after this."

"Alright." Nan Chuan hung up the phone in a daze before calling Bai Jingshu again in a complicated mood.

"President Bai, there is something wrong with my boss recently..."

Bai Jingshu was in the middle of a meeting and had no time to talk to him, so he said casually, "After your boss got married, everything has never been right with him. Just wait, he will be crazy in the future!"

Speechless, Nan Chuan made an appointment with a doctor for Qin Muchen. After making an appointment with the doctor, he was put in a dilemma again. Should I still buy the house across Mrs.

Qin's?

...

Su Ziyue rummaged through the refrigerator and realized that it was all fast food.

She didn't know how to cook—not even a bowl of noodles. Therefore, she dispelled the idea of cooking by herself and ordered in.

The food delivery came quickly. When she opened the door to pick up the delivery, the food delivery man pointed to the groceries at the door and asked her, “Miss, did you forget to bring your groceries in after you bought them?”

“Uh... yes.” Su Ziyue smiled awkwardly and brought the food in together with the groceries.

The groceries Qin Muchen bought were a balanced mix of meat and vegetables, which would look appetizing and delicious after cooked.

Facing a bunch of fresh meat and vegetables, Su Ziyue was helpless. Thinking that tomorrow was the weekend, she simply called An Xia to cook and eat together at her home.

After finishing the delivered food, she lay on the bed and called An Xia. “An Xia, come to my place tomorrow to cook and eat. There are groceries at home, and I can't cook...”

“If you don't know how to cook, just don't eat it.” It sounded like An Xia was doing her laundry as there was the sound of water in the background.

“Very well, An Xia, you'd better—”

Being pestered by her, An Xia had no choice but to agree. “Okay, okay, I will come tomorrow.”

...

The next morning, An Xia came together with some 'extra baggage.'

“Bai Jingshu?” Su Ziyue turned to look at An Xia. “What's going on?”

An Xia said hesitantly, “I met two hooligans on the way here, but he helped me. After hearing that I'm coming here to cook at your house, he pestered me to tag along...”

“I pestered you to tag along? Flat-chested girl, is this how you treat your lifesaver?” Bai Jingshu stretched out his hand and pressed it on An Xia's head.

Bai Jingshu was tall and big with long limbs; on the other hand, An Xia was not tall, and her limbs were

not long enough. When Bai Jingshu pressed her head like this, she couldn't touch Bai Jingshu no matter how much she struggled, which made her look quite funny.

"I didn't expect your hands to be so short, flat-chested girl. Hahaha!" Bai Jingshu laughed at An Xia unscrupulously.

Su Ziyue felt a little funny as she looked at them, but she still had to stand by her good friend's side. Therefore, she looked behind Bai Jingshu and said, "Qin Muchen."

Bai Jingshu released An Xia suddenly and jumped away. "Muchen?" He looked behind and found no one; it was only then did he realize he had been fooled.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, An Xia picked up a spatula and chased him all over the house, making a mess; it took awhile for them to calm down.

An Xia then opened the refrigerator and glanced at its contents. "Why don't we have hotpot at noon?"

Bai Jingshu snorted at the side. "I've gotten excessive internal heat recently."

"If that's the case, don't jerk off so much, understand?!" An Xia took out a piece of beef and slapped it directly on Bai Jingshu.

Bai Jingshu was smart this time; he didn't quarrel with her and ran up to Su Ziyue instead. "Mrs. Qin, the flat-chested girl hit me."

Su Ziyue, who was picking the edible part of vegetables, looked up at him and said calmly, "If I called you a toothpick, would you want to kill me?"

Bai Jingshu was about to drink some water when he heard her words, and the water spurted out of his mouth, causing him to cough.

An Xia also looked at Su Ziyue meaningfully while she shook her head and sighed. "Married women are really not afraid of talking inappropriately."

Su Ziyue was speechless. She says that as if she was afraid of talking inappropriately.

An Xia continued, "The Ice Goddess finally stepped down from the altar and became a Dirty Queen!"

CHAPTER 55

Su Ziyue glared at An Xia while the latter stuck out her tongue at her and stopped talking.

On the other hand, Bai Jingshu hid at the side, took a few photos of Su Ziyue, and sent them to Qin Muchen with a message that read, Muchen, your wife is so pretty even when she is picking the edible part of vegetables.

...

Qin Muchen was having a meeting at LK Group.

Sitting at the head of the table with a copy of a proposal that had just been handed to him, he looked more ghastly as he read through it.

Seeing that his face was clouding over, the other executives who were present fell silent, deathly afraid to even breathe loudly.

After a minute, Qin Muchen threw the proposal in his hand to the middle of the conference table and said with a cold tone, "Is this the proposal you came up with after discussing and researching for a month?"

The temperature in the meeting room dropped abruptly as no one dared to speak.

No one could figure out the temper of this big boss, and no one dared to provoke him either.

Ding dong.

Qin Muchen turned his head and glanced at his phone. It was a notification for a new text message.

He opened it nonchalantly and found that it was Bai Jingshu who had sent him the message.

When he viewed it, he saw Su Ziyue sitting on a stool with her head down while picking the edible part of vegetables.

His knitted brows slightly eased. There were several photos; he clicked to save each one to his gallery until he saw the message: Muchen, your wife is so pretty even when she is picking the edible part of vegetables.

Knowing that she was his wife, Bai Jingshu still dared to take photos and send them to him, showing off in front of Qin Muchen; he couldn't even enter Su Ziyue's place now.

I won't go back to Yunteng to help him anymore!

The subordinates present were all watching Qin Muchen's expression. Seeing his expression that had eased turned gloomy again, everyone prayed for themselves in their hearts; they seemed to be unable to escape.

Qin Muchen held the phone in his hand without raising his head. "I will give you another week. If you still can't come up with a proposal that satisfies me, you will pack everything and go home!"

The subordinates replied in unison, "Thank you, President!"

His willingness to give them a chance was already a show of mercy.

Earlier on, they had heard that their boss had just returned to China, but he didn't really show up much, only coming to the company more frequently in recent days.

His decisiveness and vigor made these subordinates who had been lazing around for a long time suffer.

"The meeting is over. You all may leave." Although Qin Muchen directed the words at his group of subordinates, his eyes were still fixed on the photo of Su Ziyue.

She did not appear cold when picking edible parts of vegetables at all, but she looked rather gentle.

His slender fingertip gently scratched Su Ziyue's face on the screen as a hint of tenderness appeared in his dark eyes.

He had not been able to sleep well for many days in a row; he hadn't had this problem when he was abroad for so many years. Why can't I sleep without her by my side?

As long as it was related to her, it could make him angry even if it was just a small matter, which was not like him at all.

Nan Chuan was right; I should get a proper medical examination. Maybe it's just a health problem that prevents me from sleeping well.

As he was thinking about it, he received Nan Chuan's call.

"Boss, I made an appointment with a doctor for you. Your secretary said that you could spare an hour at noon."

In other words, he needed to go for the medical examination during this one hour.

Qin Muchen frowned and said without hesitation, "I have something to do at noon. Change the time."

After that, he was slightly stunned; he didn't seem to have any appointments at noon...

He just wanted to go to Su Ziyue's place.

She can let Bai Jingshu in, but why not me?

...

Bai Jingshu sat on the sofa in the living room like a boss, watching the game on TV.

Su Ziyue arranged the ingredients that An Xia had cut onto plates and put them on the table one by one. After realizing that a plate of beef was too full, she planned to go in the kitchen and take another plate out to put the extra meat.

Right after she went into the kitchen, Bai Jingshu's phone rang.

He glanced toward the direction of the kitchen before answering the phone. "What?"

"Open the door."

This short phrase was only heard on the phone before the call disconnected. It was such a typical move for Qin Muchen—being straightforward and concise with irrelevant people.

Pooh! I've known Qin Muchen for more than ten years, so why have I become an irrelevant person to him?

Bai Jingshu felt that he also needed to go to the hospital for a comprehensive examination.

He glanced secretly toward the direction of the kitchen; the kitchen was semi-open. He saw An Xia and Su Ziyue standing together and talking. They happened to be facing away from him, so he stood up and opened the door sneakily.

As soon as Bai Jingshu opened the door, he asked, "Aren't you going for a body checkup at noon today? Why did you come here?"

Qin Muchen glanced at him and said nothing.

Bai Jingshu shut his mouth knowingly; he couldn't help but guess what was going on between Qin Muchen and Su Ziyue now.

He could smell the hot pot seasoning as soon as he entered the house.

He had lived here for nearly two months, so he was very clear about the layout of the place.

After walking in, he looked around for Su Ziyue.

Bai Jingshu walked to him and whispered, "She's in the kitchen."

He looked toward the kitchen and heard a string of crisp laughter; both girls started laughing after saying something.

An Xia gave a dry cough and whispered, "I think of the egomaniac when I see a toothpick now..."

Su Ziyue beat her lightly. "If Bai Jingshu hears this, he will surely beat you up."

"I'm not afraid of him. He is so fair and thin—just like a weak chicken." An Xia pouted as she stirred the contents of the pot with a ladle.

Remembering that she came in to get a plate, Su Ziyue turned around and opened the cupboard, barely able to reach the plate by tiptoeing...

Suddenly, a powerful arm was suddenly placed around her waist to stabilize her body, while another hand appeared in front of her and took a plate down.

Su Ziyue's heart skipped a beat as she turned her head hurriedly. She then caught sight of Qin Muchen's deep and beautiful eyes.

"Why don't you ask others to get it for you? Why must you always act tough?" Qin Muchen scolded her lightly as he washed the plate under the tap.

Su Ziyue stared at him blankly. "Why are you here?"

Her question was 'why are you here', and not 'how did you get in'.

Qin Muchen paused his movement slightly as a faint smile tugged at the corners of his lips.

"Umm..."

An Xia plucked up the courage and said, "Mr. Qin, just give me this plate."

An Xia reached out and took the plate from Qin Muchen's hand. She then handed him a dry towel and said, "Wipe your hands."

There was a kind of person in this world who was born to be looked up to, and An Xia thought that Qin Muchen was such a kind of person.

She felt something was wrong when she watched him bend down to wash the plate. She wanted to take it to wash it herself and serve Qin Muchen a cup of tea just so that he could sit peacefully by the side.

She had always been a person with no sense of class; it was the first time she had such a terrifying sense of resignation after seeing someone.

"Thank you."

Unlike the unkindness he showed when he saw An Xia for the first time, Qin Muchen took the towel and thanked her politely.

An Xia quickly waved her hand. "It's nothing."

Don't thank me, I'll feel stressed.

CHAPTER 56

Seeing how everyone was still huddled in the kitchen, Bai Jingshu bounded over and asked, "Can we eat now?"

"Yes, yes... Let's eat." An Xia pushed Bai Jingshu over to the dining room, leaving Qin Muchen and Su Ziyue alone in the kitchen.

Su Ziyue glanced at the dining table and caught sight of An Xia waving a fist at her to cheer her on.

Why was An Xia cheering for her? Was it for her to get an alimony payment from the divorce?

Su Ziyue retracted her gaze and whispered, "Let's eat."

She wasn't someone who was very thick-skinned; she had only just chased him off her doorstep last night, so she was feeling a little self-conscious now that they had met up again.

Qin Muchen himself was a flawless person. However, to her, this was far from enough.

A proper relationship should consist of both parties being honest with each other with no secrets between them.

Clearly, Qin Muchen was someone with plenty of secrets. When faced with an impossible relationship, the first thing she thought of was to mitigate the damage and keep herself safe.

She averted her gaze downward so that Qin Muchen wouldn't be able to see her eyes and guess her thoughts.

He turned his head back and watched as the people at the dining table debated whether they should cook the meat or the vegetables first, completely unconcerned about him and Su Ziyue. Then, he took a step forward and reached out to grip Su Ziyue's chin precisely and lifted it up a little.

Su Ziyue realized what he was about to do and widened her eyes in shock. Despite this, she still couldn't stop his forceful invasion in the end.

He gripped her chin and pressed his lips against hers eagerly. Their lips bumped against each other, teeth clacking and breaths intertwining.

He kissed her so hurriedly and dizzily that Su Ziyue was forced to take a few steps back. Had Qin Muchen not pulled her back in time, she would certainly have tripped and fell onto the floor.

“Let’s eat.”

Su Ziyue pushed him off with a panicked expression on her face before turning around; she then walked toward the dining table.

An Xia rapped Bai Jingshu’s hand with her chopsticks. “You’re a man—how can you be this unreasonable! You can’t cook mala beef in clear soup!”

“But I like mala beef when it’s cooked in clear soup!”

Bai Jingshu dumped the remaining beef on the platter into the pot of clear soup.

An Xia was about to tell him off when she saw Su Ziyue and Qin Muchen approaching them. She leaned in from her seat across Bai Jingshu’s and whispered, “Toothpick.”

Incidentally, Qin Muchen heard this as he sat down, so he glanced at Bai Jingshu with an odd expression.

Gooseflesh prickled all over Bai Jingshu as a result of Qin Muchen’s stare. “What are you looking at?”

Qin Muchen sized him up wordlessly, his gaze finally settling on the space right below his waist.

Bai Jingshu was alert. “If you’ve got something to say, then say it. Why are you looking at me?”

“Nothing.”

Qin Muchen’s expression was still off, but he did not continue to look at Bai Jingshu.

Apart from Su Ziyue and her tempestuous feelings, this meal went by peacefully.

Before Qin Muchen left, he looked at Su Ziyue with a gaze filled with meaning. All of a sudden, she recalled that Qin Muchen had bought the food for their hotpot yesterday.

...

Bai Jingshu followed Qin Muchen and crammed himself into the car.

“Why were you looking at me earlier?” Bai Jingshu asked from the passenger seat as he fastened his seatbelt.

Qin Muchen mulled it over. In the end, he decided to ask after his friend’s health; after all, they had been friends for years. “What’s going on between you and Miss An?”

“That flat-chested girlie? I just haven’t met such an unreasonable woman before!” He was primarily disgruntled that his years of pick-up tricks—which had always worked without fail—were useless on An

Xia.

“There are some things that we, as men, have to restrain at times.” Qin Muchen’s expression was blank as he drove.

Bai Jingshu finally could detect the implications in Qin Muchen’s words. He stared at him fearfully and asked, “What do you mean?”

“I think that Miss An might not be too pleased with your performance in a certain area.”

Qin Muchen vaguely conveyed the implied meaning from An Xia’s words earlier.

Bai Jingshu’s face darkened immediately; it wasn’t like he could tell Qin Muchen that this moniker was something that Su Ziyue had suggested.

However, the enmity between him and An Xia grew.

Seeing how Bai Jingshu remained silent, Qin Muchen assumed that he agreed, but was too embarrassed to mention it; he did not follow up on it either.

He got to know Bai Jingshu when he went abroad at 14 years old; their years of friendship made him think that he should be concerned about his only friend.

“I’ve postponed the checkup to the afternoon. Let’s go together.”

Bai Jingshu glared at him and turned his head around, staring at the window to nurse his wounded feelings.

He wasn’t a toothpick; he was an eggplant!

...

The weekend had been packed, and Saturday ended with a hotpot dinner.

On Sunday, Su Ziyue and An Xia went out the entire day, leaving all their troubles and worries at the back of their minds.

Monday finally came, and Su Ziyue got up early for work. When she arrived at her office, someone came to look for her.

“Miss Su, the chairman has asked for you.”

“Alright, thank you. I’ll be over immediately.”

As soon as the person left, An Xia leaned in from her seat next to Su Ziyue. “Why is the chairman calling for you? You don’t think he’s out to get you now, isn’t he?”

“Relax—he’d just threaten me at most or put some pressure. He won’t do much to me for the time being.” Su Ziyue knew Su Youcheng’s behavior very well, and patted An Xia’s shoulder to show that she shouldn’t worry.

...

When she arrived at Su Youcheng’s office, she realized that Su Yige was also there.

“Ziyue.” Su Yige turned to look at her, a natural and graceful smile on her face.

Su Ziyue returned her smile. “Yige.”

Su Youcheng did not seem to have picked up on the hidden war between them and waved a hand at Su Ziyue. “Come, Ziyue. Give me a simple report about the talks with LK Group.”

Su Ziyue had also guessed that he called her in to ask about LK Group; she walked over and began her report.

Last week, they had immediately sent her to LK Group on her first day of work, but she wasn’t able to come to an agreement even after the whole day.

She gave a brief update on her report before Su Youcheng nodded. After a few minutes of silence, he said, “In that case, bring Yige with you as well the next time you go. She has more experience, so she can still help you if there’s anything you don’t know.”

Upon hearing those words, Su Ziyue looked up to glance at Su Yige. Su Yige was attempting to steal her credit.

“If Yige wants to come, then I have no right to object.”

Su Ziyue’s generosity pleased Su Youcheng greatly.

However, Su Yige wasn’t all that pleased; she had wanted to make Su Ziyue feel challenged and get her to kick up a fuss with Grandpa by making her assume that Grandpa only wanted Su Yige to come along because he was worried about Su Ziyue’s capabilities.

She hadn’t expected Su Ziyue to immediately say that she was the one who wanted to come instead.

“However, the chairman of LK Group isn’t quite well-tempered. Yige, you’ll have to prepare yourself mentally.” Su Ziyue was all smiles as her voice pitched higher toward the end. It sounded as though she was giving a kind reminder to Su Yige.

Su Youcheng agreed. "You can tell that he is a little eccentric because he has never once shown his face to the media throughout these years."

"Then, what kind of person is the LK Group's chairman?" asked Su Yige.

"He's a handsome man. A very dashing one."

And that man is not interested in you at all.

Su Yige's eyes brightened.

Su Ziyue smiled indiscernably; based on her interactions with him, she knew that Qin Muchen would not fall for a woman like Su Yige. She was actually a little eager to see how things would turn out when they finally meet.

CHAPTER 57

Wednesday finally came.

"You've prepared the documents, haven't you?"

Su Ziyue lined up the stack of documents in her hands before carefully placing them into a folder and turned to ask An Xia.

An Xia raised her head to look at her. "I've got them all here."

"Great, let's get ready to head out."

Su Ziyue grabbed her coat and took the lead. However, she suddenly remembered that she had nearly forgotten something important when they reached the lobby.

"Give me a moment. I'm going to make a phone call." After informing An Xia, she stepped aside to give Su Yige a call.

The call connected and Su Ziyue cut straight to the chase. "I'm going to LK Group now to discuss the contract; you can come if you want to."

With that, Su Ziyue hung up the phone. She then walked back and wrapped an arm around An Xia's shoulders. "Let's go."

Su Ziyue drove to the place with An Xia in tow; they had just gotten out of the car park when she saw Su Yige's car already parked there.

"What's she doing here?" An Xia turned to ask Su Ziyue after catching sight of Su Yige as well.

“She’s coming with us to LK Group to discuss the contract.” Su Ziyue’s smile was indiscernible.

“Just how thick-skinned is she? The boss—Mr. Qin himself—is already married to you, and yet she’s just barging in like this. I want to punch that insufferable face of hers so badly...”

...

Su Ziyue’s car was a plain Buick.

She had spent 100,000 bucks on it when she had just returned to the country. The money she used to buy the car was from her part-time earnings and savings from being conscientious about her daily expenses.

Although her car was new, her Buick looked very shabby next to Su Yige’s Audi.

Su Yige poked her head out of the window; upon catching sight of the car, a seemingly mocking smile crept into her eyes.

Since there were other people present, she still had to put on a polite and caring facade and smiled at Su Ziyue. “Let’s take my car. It’ll be troublesome to take two cars to LK Group when it’s just the three of us.”

Before Su Ziyue could speak, An Xia had already beaten her to the chase. “Director, you’re too kind, but Miss Su and I don’t think it’s troublesome at all to drive to LK Group with her car.”

She was implying that Su Yige was the actual troublesome aspect here.

Su Yige stiffened. How dare a lowly employee mock her?

Even so, her expression did not change. “Ziyue, your assistant is rather interesting.”

“Frankly speaking, that’s true. The chairman of LK Group also thinks that my assistant is fascinating; I wonder if he’ll find you interesting too.”

With that, Su Ziyue took the lead and drove ahead of Su Yige.

Su Yige gritted her teeth. The woman with the tainted reputation was merely a lowly employee that she could easily put down with just a flick of her finger.

The chairman of LK Group had simply never met her; if he were to meet her, he would know that she was more suited to discuss this contract than Su Ziyue was.

...

Soon, they arrived at LK Group; Su Ziyue and An Xia entered the building.

The receptionist seemed to have remembered Su Ziyue as she smiled upon seeing her. "Miss Su."

"Nice to see you." She gave a polite reply before heading off to look for Qin Muchen with practiced familiarity.

Su Ziyue and An Xia were about to enter the elevator when Su Yige finally caught up from behind.

"Hi there, I'm here with them to negotiate a contract. I'm the project director of Su Group, Su Yige."

Caring very much about appearances, Su Yige immediately announced her status to the receptionist.

However, the receptionist replied politely, "Nice to meet you, Miss Su. What business do you have here today?"

Su Yige's expression remained unchanged. "I'm here to negotiate a contract."

"I'm sorry, but I will have to call up the secretarial office to double-check on this. I'd like to ask who you'll be meeting today? What time is the appointment supposed to take place?"

The receptionist picked up the phone and looked at her.

At last, an almost imperceptible change occurred in Su Yige's expression.

She had been very clear that she was with Su Ziyue and An Xia to discuss a contract with LK Group. However, this receptionist was deliberately misinterpreting her words.

She immediately looked for a way out so that she wouldn't embarrass herself too much. "I'm sorry, I just remembered that I haven't brought a particular document. I'll come back another day, thank you."

The receptionist's smile was sweet. "See you, Miss Su!"

...

Su Ziyue and An Xia stepped into the elevator right as Su Yige left.

An Xia asked Su Ziyue curiously, "How did you know the receptionist wouldn't let her in?"

"I have no idea." Su Ziyue laughed innocently and continued, "I thought that Qin Muchen would just simply ignore her, but who would have thought that she couldn't even get past LK Group's entrance? I might have overestimated her."

Su Ziyue truly hadn't thought that the receptionist would bar Su Yige from entering.

Evidently, an employer's ways were reflected in their employees.

She couldn't help but think about the receptionists from the three companies that she had been to recently.

The receptionist from Soaring Sky Technologies may be a little of a drama-monger, but the receptionist still knew about boundaries; the receptionist from Su Group was practically garbage.

As for LK Group's receptionist, she was similar to Qin Muchen in terms of how she did things by the book—they were truly alike.

At that thought, Su Ziyue couldn't help but press her lips together and smile.

An Xia eyed her. "The weather's cooling down already. What's that expression? Are you horny?"

"You're the one who's horny."

The elevator reached their destination just as Su Ziyue pressed down hard on An Xia's forehead before stepping out.

"You're here, Miss Su. The chairman is waiting in his office, so I'll bring you over." Qin Muchen's secretary smiled and greeted Su Ziyue upon seeing her.

"Thank you."

Su Ziyue and An Xia followed her.

The secretary brought the two of them inside the office and announced respectfully, "Chairman, Miss Su and Miss Xia have arrived."

Qin Muchen did not look up from his documents and simply made a noise of affirmation.

"Please take a seat here. The chairman has only been here for a few days, so he still has plenty of matters to settle; I ask for your patience."

Even though the secretary could tell that Su Ziyue did not have a regular relationship with Qin Muchen, this information hadn't been revealed to the public at all. Therefore, she still had to say and do everything by the book as a worker.

After the secretary had served them some water, she turned and left.

A few minutes later, Qin Muchen finally got up and walked over. A dark gleam flashed across his eyes

when his gaze fell upon Su Ziyue.

Today, she was dressed in a business outfit consisting of a short blouse and a tight skirt.

The black outfit perfectly outlined the curves of her body, and her waist was so slender that one could almost reach out and snap it with a hand; her snow-white legs were also entrancing.

Qin Muchen felt his mouth go dry. He reached up to loosen his tie before sitting down across them.

“Let us begin. You only have an hour.”

Su Ziyue looked up and glanced at him.

He explained, “I have too many things to do, so I need to use my time wisely.”

Su Ziyue had nearly forgotten that he was actually very busy as the chairman of LK Group.

She did not make idle chat and began to pick up from where her previous negotiations had left off.

She had gone back and done her homework thoroughly because of Qin Muchen’s words last time; she felt that she could now stand with her head held high in front of him.

This time, the discussion went by quickly; Qin Muchen did not speak much the entire time.

Once it had ended, he gave her a short and simple review. “You’ve improved a little.”

Su Ziyue pressed her lips together, trying to mask the bit of excitement bubbling in her when she heard Qin Muchen say, “However, according to my standards, you still have a long way to go.”

CHAPTER 58

Su Ziyue choked mentally, unable to untwist the feelings she had inside of her.

At last, she forced herself to squeeze her words out. “You’re right, Mr. Qin. I still have a lot to learn.”

Qin Muchen narrowed his eyes slightly as he looked at her. Seeing how her smile was a little forced, he began to wonder.

Is she angry now?

It seemed like he couldn’t be completely truthful when talking to women.

An Xia watched the two of them throw glances at each other from the side. She then spoke up, completely aware of the situation. “Apologies, Mr. Qin, but I really need to use the bathroom. You can continue with Ziyue...”

With that, she grabbed the pile of documents before getting up and skedaddling out of the office.

Su Ziyue glanced at An Xia's vanishing figure with a smile that did not reach her eyes.

Did she forget to bring her brain with her? If she's really just going to the bathroom, then why did she bring the documents along with her?

This was the first time Su Ziyue saw Qin Muchen since she had hotpot with him at home.

Since he had already made his decision, she shouldn't continue to think about it anymore. Now that their conversation about work had ended, she couldn't stay with Qin Muchen alone.

She stood up and said, "Mr. Qin, I'll be..."

Leaving then.

Qin Muchen didn't give her a chance to finish her words as he cut her right off. "Do you also need to use the bathroom?"

"That's right—human needs and all."

"I need to use the bathroom too. Let's go together."

"Huh?"

It's not like we're kindergarten kids who still need to hold hands while going to the bathroom together.

Upon seeing Su Ziyue's stony expression, a smile crept up from the bottom of Qin Muchen's eyes. "What's wrong? Aren't you going anymore?"

"I have to leave first; there's still work to be done at the company." She was agitated that she wasn't able to put a finger on her inescapable relationship with Qin Muchen.

All of a sudden, Qin Muchen stood up and sidestepped the furniture to stand before her. "Are you tricking me? Did you think that I didn't know your only job is to negotiate the contract with me?"

As he spoke, he stepped closer to her.

Su Ziyue's hands had been splayed across the surface of the table. Seeing him closing in on her, she thought of pushing away the chair behind her to retreat. However, Qin Muchen got to it before her.

He reached out and plucked the chair, putting it away to the side; his strength was weighty and controlled, and the chair made no sound at all when he put it down.

By the time Su Ziyue returned to her senses, Qin Muchen had already wrapped his arms around her waist, his large hands caressing it lovingly.

The two of them were so close that all Su Ziyue's nose could sense was his clean and fresh breaths.

"Please respect me a little and acknowledge our different statuses; I'm only here to discuss the collaboration." There wasn't the slightest bit of surety in Su Ziyue's voice.

Qin Muchen's hands wandered up and down her waist. He could wrap an entire hand around her figure; her waist was so thin that he couldn't bear to tear himself away from her.

Upon hearing that, he chuckled in a low tone; even the laughter colored his voice. "Statuses? Tell me, who am I?"

He stepped closer and closer, and all Su Ziyue could do was to step backward.

Panicked from his actions, she finally roared, "Qin Muchen!"

"Are you angry now?" It was only then did Qin Muchen place a hand by her back to support her out of the goodness from his heart. It stopped her from becoming too tired due to her stress, but he also had no intention of letting her go. "If you kiss me, I'll let you go."

"Keep dreaming on!"

A shred of astuteness flew across Su Ziyue's eyes; she had high heels on today.

She shot a smile at him while she discreetly lifted her foot to step on him.

However, as if he had already anticipated this, Qin Muchen deftly evaded her stomp; he had even grabbed her calf wickedly.

"Ah—"

Su Ziyue cried out in alarm, her hands splaying across the table behind her. Her pale little face blushed scarlet from anger as she said, "Let go of me!"

As she held onto the table, he had a hand on her waist and the other around her leg. This position was practically...

Qin Muchen looked as polite as ever. "I have no intention of forcing you to kiss me since you don't want to, but trying to step on me is against the rules. Now, this isn't something that can be solved with just a kiss."

This position made her feel uncomfortable and awkward, but much to her chagrin, she couldn't move.

How she wished she could maul him to death right now.

As though he felt that this wasn't enough, Qin Muchen leaned back a little and lowered his gaze, his eyes roving purposefully up her alabaster legs.

"If you don't let me go now, I'm definitely going to kill you! You animal! You b*stard!"

Su Ziyue was now considering death.

If she had known earlier, she would have played along and just kissed him.

However, if she were to listen to everything he said, then she wouldn't be Su Ziyue.

As though he had enough of her bristling anger, Qin Muchen suddenly released her and said with certain emphasis. "It's pink."

Su Ziyue frantically smoothed out her clothes before pushing the door open and making a mad dash outside, afraid that he would chase after her. She had even forgotten to take her bag with her.

She slammed the door hard, unable to resist the urge of kicking at it viciously as well. Then, she stomped over to the lounge at lightning speed in her eight-inch heels. "We're leaving now, An Xia."

"Oh, coming," An Xia called out and hastily dashed over.

Seeing how murderous Su Ziyue looked, An Xia asked, "What's up? Did you two fight?"

Su Ziyue turned and said forebodingly, "Fight? That's too light of a sentence. I want to kill him."

"..." An Xia stepped closer to the side with fear on her face.

Su Ziyue planted her hands on her hips, not caring about her image as she heaved several long sighs. Then, she leaned against the wall of the elevator.

An Xia leaned in then, her gaze falling onto her shoulder. "Your bra strap is showing."

Su Ziyue looked down; the collar of her white shirt was spread open, revealing a pink strap.

Qin Muchen's words from earlier suddenly flashed across her mind.

He said that something was pink...

Her bra matched the description...

Su Ziyue's face turned red, then green, and finally purple.

Qin Muchen! You won't see the end of this!

...

Su Yige returned to Su Group with fury coiled in her stomach. However, she still forced herself to put on a smile and nod at the workers.

Once she returned to her office and closed the door, she smashed everything on her desk.

She was livid; she had embarrassed herself greatly in front of Su Ziyue earlier. She must salvage this battle!

As cruelty flashed across her eyes, someone knocked on the door right then.

"Director."

Su Yige cleaned up her appearance before opening the door. She only opened the door partially to prevent the person standing outside from seeing the sorry state of her office.

Su Yige tucked a strand of hair behind her ear, her voice gentle. "Is there something you need?"

"The chairman asked for you to meet him once you've returned."

"Alright, understood. I'll head there right now."

Su Yige sent the man off with a smile. Once she closed the door, she tidied up her office slightly before heading to Su Youcheng's office.

The moment she entered, Su Youcheng asked her, "Have you met with the chairman of LK Group?"

"Yes. Just as Ziyue said, he's very young." Su Yige smiled and walked further inside.

Su Youcheng looked up at her. "Then why did you return so early?"

"Grandpa, there's something that I'm not sure if I should tell you..." Su Yige appeared troubled.

Su Youcheng did not like her stuttering. "Whatever it is, say it."

CHAPTER 59

A calculative streak flashed across Su Yige's eyes. When she looked up again, her expression was already calm.

She asked Su Youcheng, "Grandpa, why do you think that LK Group's chairman stipulated Ziyue to negotiate the contract with him?"

"As long as talks for the contract are successful, the rest is unimportant."

Evidently, Su Youcheng was unconcerned about such matters.

Su Yige was disgruntled as she continued, "Grandpa, if the contract remains unsigned, then that means there is a variable."

"What are you trying to say?" It was only then that Su Youcheng turned his head to look at Su Yige.

"I believe that the chairman of LK Group has complicated feelings toward Ziyue."

There were some things that people could understand even if the details were left out.

Su Yige watched Su Youcheng's expression and tested the waters. "If LK Group's chairman truly feels something for Ziyue, why don't we make use of this opportunity and speed up the contract negotiations?"

Su Youcheng leaned back, his expression solemn. His eyes were half-narrowed as he mulled over the probability of this plan.

A victorious smile appeared in Su Yige's eyes.

It was clear that Grandpa was taken by her words; if she just fanned the flames a little more, Grandpa might just agree to it.

"Grandpa, there were many other companies eyeing LK Group when I went to that banquet last time..."

Su Youcheng raised a hand and signaled her to stop speaking. He nodded imperceptibly. "I shall allow you to handle this matter."

"Understood."

Su Yige lowered her head, an eerie smile flashing across her eyes.

...

Su Ziyue only realized that she had forgotten her bag when she and An Xia returned to Su Group; her keys to her apartment and her purse were in that bag.

However, when she recalled Qin Muchen's actions in his office earlier, the notion of going back to LK

Group to retrieve her bag was dashed.

She was afraid that she wouldn't be able to stop herself from looking for Qin Muchen with a knife in her hand.

After successfully making it to the end of the work day, Su Ziyue made a difficult decision: she would just replace the door.

However, Su Ziyue immediately caught sight of Nan Chuan the moment she exited the building.

Nan Chuan smiled at her the moment he noticed Su Ziyue. "Mrs..."

"Shut it!" Su Ziyue walked over and shot a cold glare at him before dragging him to a deserted spot. "What is it?"

"The boss asked me to bring your bag over." Having said that, he turned around and took out a bag from his car.

It was indeed Su Ziyue's bag.

"Thank you."

Su Ziyue took her bag and thanked him frostily before turning to leave.

Nan Chuan followed behind her; he was 190 centimeters in height, so he had to force his strides to be smaller in order to match her pace.

"Mrs. Qin, would you allow me to send you home?"

"What did I say last time? Don't you remember? Do you not believe that I will paste your number and photo on the wall of a public toilet with the words 'looking for a wife' on it?"

Nan Chuan immediately stopped, his expression becoming solemn beyond belief. "Take care, Miss Su."

Su Ziyue scoffed and got into her car to head back home.

...

As soon as she entered her home, she noticed that something was off; someone had been in here.

Su Ziyue's face tensed up immediately. She gently removed her heels off and held one in her hand. She then shut the door, but not all the way through before making her way inside slowly while sticking close to the wall.

She looked around once she reached the corner, but she did not see anyone.

Was I thinking too much?

Wait—I haven't checked the bathroom.

It was then that she headed to the kitchen to pick up a knife before heading to her destination.

She had just made it to the bathroom door when someone opened it from inside. Even after she got a clear look at the man standing inside the bathroom, Su Ziyue did not loosen her grip on the knife in her hand.

"How did you get in?"

Qin Muchen glanced at the gleaming knife in her hands and leaned against the door frame with his arms folded. His voice was even. "I got in by opening the door."

"You duplicated my keys!" She should have gotten someone to change the locks when she was on the way back.

Qin Muchen lowered his head to look at her. "Of course I would need a set of keys for the house. Otherwise, how would I get inside our home?"

"Mr. Qin, I'm afraid that you've got it wrong. This is my home, not yours."

Su Ziyue shot him an icy glare before turning to return the knife to the kitchen.

Qin Muchen followed her without much care for her feelings. "Mrs. Qin, you have to know that my name is listed in the spouse's name column of your ID."

Su Ziyue could smell the familiar sweet scent of her body wash when he neared her. That was the body wash that she and An Xia had bought when they went shopping last weekend.

This man's shamelessness knew no boundaries.

Su Ziyue met his gaze, unwilling to relent. "Tell me—what would you do if I sue you for tricking me into marriage?"

This was a match in which both sides were evenly matched.

Su Ziyue thought that meeting Qin Muchen was a surprise; she hadn't expected it to be a complete farce.

From the very beginning, there had been secrets.

Qin Muchen's expression finally changed, slowly becoming weighty and solemn.

After a long silence, he slowly said, "Okay, I'll accept that."

Su Ziyue thought that this would be a long, drawn-out battle, but she hadn't expected Qin Muchen to agree that easily.

She took a step back and ended up leaning against the table behind her. "Then, let's go tomorrow."

Qin Muchen's expression regained its usual calmness. "That will have to depend on my schedule."

...

A pot of soup simmered on the stove; the food on the table were all Su Ziyue's favorites.

She paused for a second before picking up the food on the table and dumping it into the bin. She also dumped the soup on the stove, pouring it straight down the sink.

Qin Muchen had made it all.

She had never been able to understand his thoughts; he left things unexplained after she found out about his identity, and he also pretended as if nothing had ever happened at all as well.

In Su Ziyue's life, things were straightforward; everything must have an absolute reason.

Once the two of them have filed for divorce and signed the contract, they would not cross paths again.

...

She did not go to LK Group to discuss the contract with Qin Muchen for the next few days.

Every day, she would keep looking for things to do at work, and when she returned home, she would order takeout for dinner. Once she was done, she would watch some television before heading to bed.

This was completely in line with the life she had envisioned before she came back.

She'd take back her father's shares, cement her position at Su Group, and then find out which prison her father was locked up in—she wanted to see him.

Her life at the company continued; she did not talk much with anyone other than An Xia, but she was careful and humble with her work.

Slowly, the employees' thoughts toward her began to change.

“LK Group informed us to come for contract negotiations this afternoon; they want us to bring all the documents too. It looks like they want to settle everything in one go.” An Xia pressed herself close to Su Ziyue’s side after picking up the phone call to tell her about the call’s contents.

“I see, then you should just prepare yourself then.” Su Ziyue’s attention was fixed on her computer, her fingers tapping away at the keyboard as she replied. She didn’t even so much as glance at An Xia.

“I’m telling you...” An Xia naturally picked up on Su Ziyue’s oddities, but she didn’t know where to begin, so she picked up Su Ziyue’s glass and said, “I’ll get you some water. Be right back.”

With that, she took Su Ziyue’s glass and disappeared into the break room.

She placed the glass under the water cooler to allow it to fill up. As she pulled out her phone to check a text message, another female employee entered the room. The employee placed her own glass to the side, and while An Xia’s attention was on her phone, the employee slipped a translucent pill into Su Ziyue’s glass. The pill immediately dissolved in the water, leaving no trace once it was in.

CHAPTER 60

After lunch, the two of them went over the documents once more before heading to LK Group.

Just as the two of them were about to leave, An Xia’s phone rang. She pulled out her phone to look at it and turned to Su Ziyue. “It’s the boss’s secretary.”

Su Ziyue did not speak; she simply picked up her glass and downed the contents in one gulp.

An Xia soon finished the phone call. “The secretary said that the boss attended a luncheon at Lumiere Jade House earlier this afternoon. It’s nearly over already, but they want us to come. By the time we get there, the luncheon should be over.”

Su Ziyue thought it over. There didn’t seem to be any problem with this so she nodded. “Let’s go then.”

...

Qin Mucheon’s luncheon ended just as the two of them arrived at Lumiere Jade House. He had reckoned that Su Ziyue and An Xia would be here soon, so he got Nan Chuan to meet them.

He had an office at Lumiere Jade House as well, but he rarely used it. However, it would be of some use today.

Nan Chuan brought Su Ziyue and An Xia to the office directly.

“Please come inside, Miss Su.” This time, he did not call her ‘Mrs. Qin’. Su Ziyue thought that it must be

because of her threats last time.

This office was even more luxurious than the one at the LK Group company building, and Su Ziyue immediately caught sight of Qin Muchen when she entered.

Qin Muchen tilted his head up; he looked over Su Ziyue once before calling for some drinks.

Qin Muchen then sat down across from them. He looked a little weary, but his gaze could still instill fear. "Have you brought all the documents?"

"Yes, they're all here." An Xia hurriedly handed the papers over.

Much to their surprise, Qin Muchen reached out and pushed the documents back; he then looked up to gaze at Su Ziyue, his expression one of serious business. "You two were the ones who organized the papers? Have you checked them over?"

"Of course." Su Ziyue thought that his questions were unnecessary.

Qin Muchen did not say anything else as he directly drew a contract out from his own pile of papers and placed it before Su Ziyue. "If you think there is nothing wrong with this contract, let us sign it."

Su Ziyue's expression shifted subtly and confusion flashed across her eyes. However, she did not say anything; she simply took the contract and studied it carefully.

Perhaps it was a tad warmer today, but she felt a little hot after she had checked the contract. Despite that, she did not pay any mind to it.

The contents of the contract were very detailed, and the division of profits was written very clearly; it was practically the same as whatever Su Youcheng had shown her before. Such a contract couldn't be put together in a short amount of time.

In other words, Qin Muchen had long since wanted to work with Su Group. However, he still had to put on a huge show of looking for Su Youcheng and specifying her to be the one to handle the contract negotiations. She did not think that he was doing this just so she could take back her father's shares.

"This contract is fine."

Su Ziyue kicked those thoughts in her mind away; she should focus on signing the contract now.

"If there's no problem, please sign this copy." As Qin Muchen spoke, he reached out and signed his name on it while stamping it with his personal seal.

Su Ziyue took a look at this contract and realized that it was all in English. She was halfway through signing it when she felt that something was not right with her. She was very familiar with this sensation;

Su Yige had taught her this feeling when she just returned to this country.

Su Ziyue's complexion deteriorated. Her hand began to tremble while clutching the pen, and a fine sheen of sweat beaded across her forehead.

Qin Muchen was attentive, so he quickly noticed Su Ziyue's discomfort. Seeing how Su Ziyue gritted her teeth and continued to sign the paper, Qin Muchen merely raised an eyebrow but did not speak. When the signing was over, Su Ziyue's forehead was already drenched in sweat.

An Xia couldn't help but ask, "Ziyue, why are you sweating so much? Are you sick?"

Qin Muchen's gaze fell upon Su Ziyue's reddening lips. He then turned to say to An Xia, "Leave first."

Su Ziyue reflexively grabbed An Xia's arm.

"I..." An Xia hesitated, remaining where she was.

Qin Muchen had already gotten up and walked over to pull Su Ziyue up. He brought her over to the other side of the office, half-holding her.

"Z-Ziyue..." An Xia wasn't sure whether she should follow or she should stay. After some thought, she decided to follow them.

Qin Muchen kicked open the door to the lounge and brought Su Ziyue inside. Su Ziyue currently still had most of her wits with her; she knew that Qin Muchen was the one holding her. "Qin Muchen, what are you planning this time?"

Qin Muchen did not speak and simply tossed her into the bathroom. While his actions seemed rough, Su Ziyue did not feel any pain.

Qin Muchen turned the shower on and a cold spray of water splattered densely over Su Ziyue's body.

"You..."

Qin Muchen's voice was as pleasing as ever. "Bear with it for a bit."

Su Ziyue suddenly recalled the first time she met Qin Muchen; he had also been like this back then, all cold and mysterious. He was different from everyone else, but he was still the one who drew the most attention.

Su Ziyue's mind cooled completely from the cold water, and the burning feeling she had inside gradually disappeared.

When An Xia came in and saw this, realization struck her, and she quietly slunk back.

“That’s enough.” Su Ziyue got up and turned the shower off. She pursed her lips together, unsure of what to say.

When Qin Muchen dragged her inside, she had thought that he was going to...

Qin Muchen turned to look for a towel. He handed it to her, his gaze contemplative and calm. “Dry yourself. I’ll get someone to buy some clothes for you.”

“Thank you.” Su Ziyue took the towel and began to wipe the water off herself.

Just then, Qin Muchen’s phone rang; it was the personal phone that only three people knew the phone number of. He pulled it out to see a number he did not recognize, frowning slightly before accepting the call.

The caller was clearly using a voice changer as the voice was abnormally rough and robotic. “Mr. Qin, your wife is currently having a tryst with someone at Lumiere Jade House. If you want to see what kind of person Su Ziyue truly is, then please hurry over now,” the caller simply said this and then the call cut off.

Qin Muchen stared at the number on his phone for a moment with an indiscernible look on his face before putting the phone away. He then turned to look at Su Ziyue; her face was the only visible part of her with the towel wrapped around her entire body. He spoke up nonchalantly, “Your cousin again?”

“Probably.” Su Ziyue thought, and then continued, “I don’t know what she’s aiming for this time. You’re so renowned; even if something happened between you and me, what benefit can she get out of this?”

“Do you want to know what that caller said to me?”

“What did they say?”

“They said that you’re having a tryst with someone at Lumiere Jade House, and they wanted me to see who you truly are.” Qin Muchen’s tone was even. “That cousin of yours is scheming to beat you down.”

Su Yige didn’t know that Qin Muchen was the chairman of LK Group; she had thought that the chairman only got Su Ziyue to come because he had his sights set on her.

Therefore, she spiked Su Ziyue’s drink, intending for something untoward to occur during the negotiations with the chairman of LK Group before calling Qin Muchen.

No man would be able to accept their wife having relations with another man; the chairman of LK Group, who had been ‘eyeing’ her, certainly wouldn’t want used goods.

That was probably Su Yige's plan. However, despite her best-laid plans, she didn't account for one thing: Qin Muchen was the chairman of LK Group.