

# Marry Me 91

## CHAPTER 91

Su Ziyue slapped his hand away and glared at him.

Although Qin Muchen kept posing as a man of high morals, Su Ziyue was still willing to believe what he said.

After all, he only said that he couldn't tell her yet when she had asked him for an explanation.

He could have given her an excuse to fool her, but he had chosen to be honest with her. A person like him could easily deceive a woman.

If he truly used his methods on her, she would definitely not be able to win.

Seeing that she had stopped pushing him and fell silent, Qin Muchen knew that she believed him, so he lowered his head and sucked her lips as if he was rewarding her before he dragged her out of the room.

"Where are we going?!" Su Ziyue was forced to follow him.

Qin Muchen didn't even look back as he said, "Home."

"My bag..."

"Just leave it here."

After Su Ziyue was dragged into the car by Qin Muchen, he sped back to Cloud Bay.

When Su Ziyue was getting out of the car, she was still muttering, "My bag..."

Qin Muchen closed the car door, grabbed her hand and walked toward the villa. "Go in first. It's cold outside. I'll ask Nan Chuan to keep it safe and bring it back here for you."

Qin Muchen took big steps and walked fast, so Su Ziyue had to jog to keep up with him. She couldn't help but guess that he had brought her back in a hurry to prove his last sentence in the room...

While she was busy being distracted, the two had already entered the villa.

Qin Muchen pulled her in and closed the door with his other hand. Without even turning on the light, he pressed her hard against the door panel before his shockingly hot lips covered hers, taking Su Ziyue's breath away.

He sucked on her soft lips for a while as if he was testing as well as pitying her. He then started to become more rough and used his tongue to pry her lips open. He clasped her waist with one hand while

the other was placed on her hip. He then pulled her into his arms and then squeezed her forcefully as if trying to merge their bodies together.

The two pressed against each other. Except for their moderately thick layer of clothing, there was almost no gap between them. They could feel the temperature of each other's body.

As such, there was basically zero distance between them. Then, Su Ziyue felt something hard on his body pressing against her, which made her a little uncomfortable.

She frowned and wanted to move away. She raised her small, tender hands and placed them on his chest, trying to push him away but to no avail. The man was astonishingly strong, and he suppressed her forcefully like a rock against the hard door.

She couldn't push him away nor could she retreat, so she could only continue to accept his aggression.

Qin Muchen felt as if he was holding a bunch of soft cotton in his arms. She was fragrant and soft, making it hard for him to hold back his desire to hurt her. He wanted her to melt in his arms so that his scent would be all over her.

It wasn't until Su Ziyue felt a little breathless and made a muffled sound as resistance that Qin Muchen moved away slightly and let go of her soft lips temporarily. However, when he moved away, a suspicious silvery line of goo was hanging from the corner of his mouth...

Su Ziyue's blushing face became even redder now as she reached out and wiped the saliva on her lips, not knowing whether it was hers or his saliva. Her lips were soft and swollen, looking even more attractive now.

Qin Muchen stared at her with desire in his eyes, and after only a second, he pressed his whole body on her again.

This time, he was even more aggressive than before. He bit her lip and kissed her passionately as if he couldn't get enough of her, and one of his hands reached under her clothes.

As her delicate and sensitive skin was rubbed by his thick and rough palms, Su Ziyue trembled and groaned softly, "Unnghh..."

Qin Muchen, who was busy exploring her body, suddenly stiffened before quickly moving his big hand to the front of her body and squeezing her chest through her underwear. Meanwhile, his other hand, which was on her butt, pushed her harder against himself.

When she felt the hard object on his body, she didn't think much about it. However, she had realized what it was, which was why her face turned red.

She called him in a panic, "Q-Qin Muchen!"

"Yeah," Qin Muchen responded with a hoarse voice and moved back slightly. His breathing was alternating between heavy and shallow as if he was trying to suppress something.

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Su Ziyue's mind turned blank as she called his name and forgot what she was going to say. She looked up and saw that Qin Muchen's forehead was already covered with fine beads of sweat. She said as if possessed, "Let's go to bed..."

Immediately, Qin Muchen raised his eyes. His dark eyes lit up as if they were on fire and it burned. The next moment, Su Ziyue was carried by him in his arms. In the dim house, Qin Muchen carried her all the way to the bedroom unimpeded as if he had night vision.

He kicked the bedroom door open and didn't even bother to close it, and his hurried footsteps betrayed his impatience. After Su Ziyue was thrown on the bed, Qin Muchen lay down on her.

The room was dark and quiet as Qin Muchen's heavy breathing sounded by her ears. He pulled her clothes off as soon as he pressed himself on her. He thought that the buttons were too troublesome to undo so he decided to tear it.

Su Ziyue had a feeling that something was going to happen. Although the two had done it once, this was the first time they would be doing it sober. In a panic, her hand accidentally grabbed the shockingly hot body part of his.

Qin Muchen took a breath and tugged her clothes forcefully until it came apart. She could hear the buttons pop open and fall off. He had always appeared steady and self-disciplined before her. She had never seen him so impatient before so she called his name in a panic, "Qin Muchen..." Her soft voice was trembling a little, adding fuel to the fire in Qin Muchen's heart. He lowered his head and bit her chest as if to vent out his anger, causing her to exclaim.

Qin Muchen moved upward and kissed her lips again to muffle her shout. He held her hand and pulled it all the way down before placing it on himself. His eyes were filled with a fiery passion that Su Ziyue could not see in the dark night. "It misses you very much."

When he pressed Su Ziyue's hand on that part, she was so ashamed that she wanted to retract her hand. However, Qin Muchen didn't give her the chance to do so. He pressed her hand on his manhood tightly and kissed her again. Breathing heavily, he said, "Aren't you going to comfort it?" As he said that, he took her hand and started fondling his manhood just like the person in the small apartment that night...

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When everything was over, it was already late at night. Su Ziyue shrank under the quilt. She didn't even want to open her eyes, let alone speak. However, Qin Muchen's manhood was still deeply buried in her body, so she had no choice but to say something.

"Get out..." She gave Qin Muchen's heavy body a weak push. Her voice was soft and gentle as if she was trying to flirt.

Qin Muchen took it as a tease so his manhood immediately reacted. He caught her hand and placed them around his waist before placing his hand on her hip and pulling her toward his body. The bodies of the two people were still connected so his movement made him go even deeper into her.

Su Ziyue, who had just recovered from their passionate lovemaking, could not bear it anymore. Her whole body trembled as a soft moan escaped her tender lips.

Qin Muchen was already planning to let her go for the night, but seeing her like this, lust started to rage in his heart. Squeezing her buttocks hard, he said while breathing heavily, "Want to do it again?"

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As soon as Su Ziyue heard him, she instantly came back to her senses. Her hands, which were around his waist, were about to withdraw as she said with a hint of fear, "Please don't..."

She had a pitiful look which Qin Muchen would have never gotten to see on usual days. His heart throbbed as he watched her, thereafter he pressed himself against her again. He sucked on her lips for a long time before finally letting go.

When he kissed her, a certain body part pulsed completely out of instinct, scaring Su Ziyue so much that she started to cry. She had no strength at all now and didn't want to do it again.

"Get off me. I don't want to do it again..." Su Ziyue pushed him away. Her eyes were red and her body was trembling.

Of course Qin Muchen wanted to do it again. He wanted to see her crying and begging for mercy helplessly like a cat with its claws removed. She would not be able to resist him and could only let him do as he pleased.

However, seeing her sobbing sadly, he couldn't bear to do it to her.

"Okay, stop crying. I'll stop now." Although he said that, his body didn't move at all.

Su Ziyue blinked and gently pushed him. "Then y-you should get out of me."

If he stayed in there all the time, how could she sleep?

"Stop moving!" Qin Muchen's tone suddenly became a little fierce. "I won't come out anymore if you keep moving. Then, don't you even think of sleeping tonight."

His words successfully threatened Su Ziyue, causing her to close her eyes in fear and lie still.

Although Qin Muchen was on her and was as heavy as a rock, their intimate session had already worn her out, so she closed her eyes and fell asleep after a short while.

Listening to her breathing gradually getting steadier, Qin Muchen was taken aback for a moment because he couldn't believe she had fallen asleep just like this.

He called out to her, "Su Ziyue?"

There was no response.

He said again, "Yue?"

He then called her 'darling', 'hottie', 'naughty girl'. However, no matter how he addressed her, the woman under him didn't respond.

It seemed like she was really exhausted. She was so sound asleep that she didn't respond no matter how many times he called out.

Men who had just started being sexually active were not easily satisfied, but they still had a lot of other chances to do it again.

Qin Muchen hugged her and calmed down for a while before getting up and going to the bathroom to take a cold shower. Then, he took some hot water and came out with a towel.

He then lifted up the quilt and cleaned up Su Ziyue.

Her body was full of red marks left behind by him, and white liquid was all over her body.

Seeing this, Qin Muchen felt turned on again. His lips were pressed tightly together as he quickly cleaned her before turning off the light and returning to the bed to take her into his arms.

The next day—

Su Ziyue was the first one to wake up.

When she opened her eyes, she saw the sturdy chest in front of her and was stunned for a while. When she moved her body, she realized that her body was sore all over.

The scenes of last night replayed in her mind like a movie.

Qin Muchen had pressed her against the door and kissed her. He had torn off her clothes, and then...

Her face reddened just thinking about it.

Qin Muchen hugged her tightly in his arms. He put one hand on her hip and the other arm under her waist. His arm flexed upward, and his palm was placed against the back of her head.

It was a very possessive posture.

Su Ziyue wanted to pull away from him. Biting her lip with shame, she was about to remove the hand that was placed on her hip.

But the man beside her woke up the moment she moved.

She was caught off guard by Qin Muchen's deep and dark eyes. She had just placed her hand on Qin Muchen's hand and had not had the chance to remove it.

His eyes were deep and serene. Although he felt a little drowsy as he had just woken up, his head was clear after a few seconds and he became his usual self.

There seemed to be a whirlpool in his eyes sucking in her gaze, causing her to be unable to shift her eyes away. It made her forget that her hand was still on his.

Qin Mu looked down and stared at their hands for a few seconds. Pleased that she was in a daze, he slowly said, "Good morning."

"Good—"

Her 'morning' was muffled by Qin Muchen's kiss.

Qin Muchen had intended to just give her a short kiss, but the self-control he had always been proud of betrayed him. The hand that was on her hips slowly tightened uncontrollably.

She was soft and tender, making him obsessed with her.

It wasn't until his hand was grabbed by Su Ziyue that he suddenly came back to his senses and let go of her.

"It's still so early in the morning. C-Can you stop—" acting so lustfully?

Seeing Qin Muchen calm down, Su Ziyue suddenly felt that the latter half of her sentence was no longer appropriate.

Suddenly, Qin Muchen squeezed her buttocks and pulled her closer to himself, but he still had on a calm expression. "Our physiological reaction is a force majeure factor."

“Ah!” Su Ziyue screamed when his hot body part touched her.

Qin Muchen didn't take any further action and just stared at her with his scorching eyes while hinting, “I see that you have recovered very well.”

Su Ziyue was annoyed. “Shut up!”

Neither person was wearing any clothes, so they could feel the reactions of each other's bodies at once. She felt extremely embarrassed at the moment.

He had only casually kissed and touched her, and yet she...

Qin Muchen smiled and said nothing.

Su Ziyue breathed a sigh of relief. Fortunately, he didn't do anything more, otherwise he would have discovered her body's reaction, which would be too embarrassing for her.

However, before she could be fully relieved, Qin Muchen leaned forward again and grabbed her soft chest with one hand. He said with a hoarse voice, “Is your private part wet? Your face is so red. Why are you hiding so far away from me?”

“No. Go away.” Su Ziyue panicked and pushed him away.

Qin Muchen ignored what she said. He stretched out his hand and said, “I will know by touching it.”

Su Ziyue's heart started to race. When did Qin Muchen, who usually looked so serious, become so... lustful?!

Feeling his hand reaching toward that place, Su Ziyue shrank back in shock. “Don't come over.”

Qin Muchen didn't plan to do it again, but the more she behaved like this, the more he wanted to tease her. “Then tell me, is it wet? Otherwise, I'll touch it and check for myself...”

After that, he even pinched her waist on purpose.

Su Ziyue clutched the quilt tightly and looked at him with tears in her eyes. She was about to slap his hand away, but he pulled her toward him and pressed his forehead against hers. His tone was gentler as ever as he said, “Why are you crying? Your body has matured, but you're still a child at heart. There is nothing shameful about this. Tell me, is it wet? Huh?”

After that, he gave her a peck on the lips.

Su Ziyue had never heard him speaking with such a gentle voice before. Hesitation flashed across her face as she bit her lip and nodded very slightly.

Seeing this, Qin Muchen laughed before holding her face and kissing her frantically.

Unable to resist him, Su Ziyue was soon out of breath.

But Qin Muchen still did not intend to stop. He left kisses all over her body, adding new marks to the traces left during their lovemaking session last night.

He showed no signs of stopping even as he continued to kiss her lower abdomen. Su Ziyue became anxious and said, "Qin Muchen, s-stop..."

Qin Muchen held her hand. "I didn't do anything in the first place anyway."

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Be it physical strength or verbal disputes, Su Ziyue was never a match for Qin Muchen.

Just like the situation she was in now, not only was she unable to move because he was pinning her down, but she also could not find the words to rebuke him.

"Y-You're not allowed to kiss me anymore!" Finally, she was able to find her voice again just as his lips reached her small, adorable belly button.

Heeding her words, he lifted his head to look at her, his dark eyes filled with desire. He was already born with a gorgeous face and deep-set features to begin with, and he looked even more attractive right now when he smiled. In a calm voice, he asked, "Are you commanding me?"

After all, Su Ziyue was just a tender, young girl who just graduated from university. Besides attending classes and working a part-time job, she could be considered as a person with high moral integrity as she never messed around with other people.

After their lovemaking session last night coupled with the teasing from this morning and all the spots he was kissing now, she couldn't take it anymore.

In her already moistened eyes, mist instantly filled up.

Seeing her like that, Qin Muchen stopped teasing her. Instead, he straightened his body and pulled her into his embrace, speaking softly, "I'll stop now. Promise me you won't see Lu Shichu again."

Being in his arms when both of them were still naked, Su Ziyue was still a little shy and when he brought up Lu Shichu, she looked at him quizzically. "Why shouldn't I see Shichu anymore?"

The way she said his name sounded so affectionate compared to the tone she used whenever she called his name.



He twisted his head to the side, not looking at or speaking to her.

Blinking a couple of times, Su Ziyue stared at his side profile for a few seconds before realizing that he seemed to be angry.

But she did not do anything to ruffle his feathers. It was him who was bullying her.

She thought that his temper was getting more and more unpredictable and that he must have been putting on a facade the whole time they were living together.

"You won't promise?" Qin Muchen let out a deep sigh and lowered his gaze at her. Looking at her fluttering lashes, he could not help but reach out to brush it and his heart softened.

Ever since they were young, Su Ziyue and Lu Shichu grew up together. After her father was imprisoned and she was slandered, they still remained friends. Also, the fact that she cherished the gifts from him went to show how important he was to her.

It was just as Bai Jingshu said: childhood friends who grew up together as innocent playmates had deep affection for each other.

Perhaps she really only saw him as a friend, but she was such a nice girl that there was no guarantee he would not have other ideas about her.

"There must be a reason for everything. Shichu is a really nice person," she said. Lu Shichu mattered a lot to her.

Must everything have a reason?

But he couldn't explain why he had fallen in love with her.

They had a big fight the last time when he could not give her a reason. After spending so much effort to coax her, he did not want to have another conflict with her again.

But when he heard the way she called Lu Shichu's name again, it took him a lot of restraint to be able to change the topic. "What would you like for breakfast? I'll prepare it."

Su Ziyue was indeed hungry and when he asked, she listed a bunch of food she would like, successfully changing the topic.

Qin Muchen pinched her pink cheeks. "I'll prepare them. Lie down for a while more," he said as he rolled over and got out of bed.

Instantly, Su Ziyue covered her face. Turning to look at her, Qin Muchen chuckled and decided not to tease her anymore, lest it created an undesirable effect.

From the cloakroom, he found a set of clothes and put them on. When he came out, he saw that she was wrapped in a blanket, crawling around like she was looking for something.

Getting close to her, he asked, "What are you looking for?"

It seemed like he was not planning to leave the house today from the way he dressed—a set of leisure wear in deep gray, the color of which was the same as the bedsheets.

For some reason, Su Ziyue's face flushed and she tightened the blanket around her. "Where's my phone?" she asked softly.

"You left your handbag at Lumiere Jade House. I'll ask Nan Chuan to send it over in a while." Seeing the confused look on her face, he continued, "Did you fall into such deep sleep that you forgot about it?"

It came back to her when he said this, but her gaze now fell on the clothes that were scattered all over the floor...

Following her gaze, he immediately understood what she was thinking and started picking up the clothes that were torn apart by them last night when things became intense.

Her face turned into a deeper shade of red and she burrowed herself into the blanket.

After picking up the clothes, he glanced in the direction of the bed and then left the room.

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Su Ziyue only poked her head out after she heard the door close.

After making sure that Qin Muchen was no longer in the room, she pulled the blanket off her and scanned her own body. She was startled when she saw that she was covered in bruises.

Last night... Did Qin Muchen use that much force on her?

Biting her lips, she blinked and suddenly laughed.

When her laughter ended, her brows knitted together as a dreary look took over her face.

So what was the relationship between her and Qin Muchen now?

Yesterday, he had brought her the divorce papers and then clarified that he did not have an intimate relationship with that woman. Then, this happened.

She had heard people say that for something like this to happen, if the woman was not willing, the man

would usually never get his way.

So, deep down inside, she actually wanted something like this to happen with him...

Men fell in love because of s\*x while women only had s\*x because of love.

That meant that she actually liked Qin Muchen.

At the thought of this, her frown deepened.

The man whom she liked had slept with her after bringing her the divorce papers. But things were already at this stage so it was impossible to still think about divorce!

Sighing to herself, she then jumped out of bed and went into the bathroom.

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After she finished showering, she got changed and went downstairs to see that Qin Muchen was almost done preparing breakfast.

Turning around to grab the honey, Qin Muchen saw her staring at him with her arms crossed.

Her long, wavy hair reached her shoulders and her eyes were bright. She had a healthy blush on her fair face and she was wearing red lips along with a white turtleneck sweater with the hem tucked into a red checkered A-line skirt. Lastly, she had slipped on a pair of long flat boots that revealed a part of her fair legs.

In the late-autumn weather, the way she dressed was refreshing, and the fact that Su Ziyue had a good figure made her look beautiful no matter what.

Initially, Su Ziyue thought that she was carrying an imposing aura but she turned weak all of a sudden after he looked at her from head to toe.

His gaze was so intense that she felt as if she was naked and it made her turn her head away awkwardly.

"Is breakfast ready?" she asked dryly.

"Take a seat, it will be ready soon." He withdrew his gaze, turned around and grinned when he was sure she couldn't see his face.

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Nonetheless, the two of them did not behave well even as they walked into the banquet hall hand-in-hand. An Xia deliberately raised her foot to kick Bai Jingshu from time to time, but the latter went even more over-the-top. Bai Jingshu wrapped his arm around An Xia's waist and tilted his head to say

something to her, causing her to kick him hard in the leg—the two of them nearly came to blows.

Su Ziyue couldn't help but laugh at the sight of this.

Hearing her laughter, Qin Muchen turned around to look at her and asked, "What's so funny about this?"

Su Ziyue locked her arm in his; she still had to raise her head a little to look at him despite wearing heels. "Don't you think that it's funny?"

Qin Muchen raised his brow and walked into the elevator with his arm around her waist. He did not speak another word, for he did not find anything funny about the sight of another couple flirting with each other.

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After the elevator stopped on the 17th floor, the four of them stepped out of the elevator and headed straight toward the banquet hall.

Bai Jingshu and An Xia walked at the front while Su Ziyue and Qin Muchen followed behind; Nan Chuan, on the other hand, did not come upstairs.

As soon as they entered the banquet hall, Su Ziyue immediately saw Su Yige and Gong Zeyang, both of whom were standing at the center of the crowd.

She tilted her head to look at Qin Muchen and asked, "Is this banquet being held by the Gong Family?"

Qin Muchen did not speak a word, but his silence indicated that it was the case.

No wonder he mentioned that we just have to eat and drink at the banquet, Su Ziyue thought to herself. With that being said, why is he attending a banquet held by the Gong Family?

Bai Jingshu and An Xia parted ways with them and went to another side of the banquet hall as soon as they entered.

"What would you like to eat? I'll get it for you," asked Qin Muchen as he took her to the buffet spread. Holding a plate in his hand, he turned to ask her, "What would you like to eat?"

Su Ziyue was speechless. Did he really mean it when he said that we're just coming to eat and drink?

Qin Muchen's lips quirked into a smile when he saw the puzzled expression on her face. He picked a few things that she liked to eat before taking her to another side of the hall to sit down.

All the other guests exchanged greetings and tried to make friends with each other as soon as they

entered, for they were only too eager to befriend influential people. On the contrary, Su Ziyue and Qin Muchen sat in a corner and ate quietly, looking as though they were distancing themselves from the other guests.

Qin Muchen realized that he had forgotten to get some drinks after they sat down, so he got up and said to Su Ziyue, "Sit here obediently while I get us something to drink."

Sit here obediently... I'm not a kid, Su Ziyue groaned inwardly.

"Hurry up and go if you want to get the drinks." She cast a disdainful glance at him without knowing that there was salad dressing on the corner of her mouth.

Qin Muchen stared at her for a second. Then, he suddenly bowed his head and kissed her, licking the salad dressing off the corner of her mouth.

Stupefied, Su Ziyue looked at him before turning her head to look around. After making sure that nobody was looking in their direction, she turned her head back to glare at him.

However, Qin Muchen wasn't annoyed at all. He reached out his hand and pinched her face before turning around to get some fruit juice.

No sooner had he turned around and left, Gong Zeyang suddenly appeared in front of Su Ziyue and called out to her, "Ziyue."

Su Ziyue stared blankly at Gong Zeyang as he stood right in front of her before she recalled the incident last time. Feeling guilty for some inexplicable reason, she turned to look in the direction where Qin Muchen had gone off to.

Luckily, Qin Muchen couldn't see what was going on with her here from where he was heading.

She then turned to look at Gong Zeyang with a smile on her face as she wanted to get rid of Gong Zeyang as soon as possible. "Anything?"

Gong Zeyang glanced toward Qin Muchen's direction with a cold expression on his face. He asked, "Are you still together with him?"

He spoke in a tone that sounded a little odd.

"Why can't we be together? We're a legally-wedded couple with a marriage certificate." Su Ziyue felt that it seemed quite strange; she wondered why Gong Zeyang always poked his nose into her own affairs.

Gong Zeyang put down the glass of champagne which he had been holding in his hand and frowned slightly. "Ziyue, not everyone trusts you as I do. You're too naive, so you'll be deceived. Does he know

anything about your past?"

Su Ziyue gave him no answer.

Gong Zeyang thought his words had hit home when he saw that she did not speak a word. He walked up and sat next to her before asking in a low voice, "He doesn't know that you had an abortion before, does he?"

"What do you mean?" Upon hearing him, Su Ziyue could no longer keep the smile on her face; she couldn't help but wonder if Gong Zeyang was out of his mind.

"You don't have to be so sensitive. I know that you were deceived at that time because you were young, but that's not important anymore; you don't have to demean yourself to marry that man at all. He has nothing, so he can't make you happy."

Gong Zeyang looked down upon Qin Muchen, whom he thought had no future as a man who worked as a vice-chairman in a small company.

Su Ziyue realized that Gong Zeyang might have misunderstood what she had said to him last time. Even so, Gong Zeyang wouldn't listen to what had to say even if she explained it right now. Being an obstinate person, he persisted only in what he believed.

She had no idea if this was a good thing or a bad thing; he chose to believe the false allegation that she had an abortion back then, yet he did not look down upon her because of that.

To him, Su Ziyue was merely naive, and there was nothing so serious about her having done such a slightly inappropriate thing. Her reputation wasn't great, but he wasn't going to marry her anyway.

Even so, she felt obliged to explain herself to him. "Whoever I get married to is my choice. Whether or not he is rich and what life I'll be living is solely my business, and you don't have to worry about that."

Gong Zeyang frowned. "Ziyue, I'll be angry if you say anything like that again. You should marry someone better and live a good life."

Su Ziyue retorted, "I'm doing great now..."

She felt that Gong Zeyang must have gone insane.

However, Gong Zeyang simply retorted, "You'll do even better if you break up with him."

"Mr. Gong, can you tell me why my wife will do better if she breaks up with me?"

Su Ziyue turned her head sharply to see that Qin Muchen had returned to the table without them realizing; it was apparent that he was angry because his face looked as black as thunder.

Feeling guilty, Su Ziyue shrank back toward him, for she had no idea how much he had heard.

An awkward look flashed across Gong Zeyang's face as he also seemed to have not expected Qin Muchen's sudden appearance.

However, his pride as the eldest son of the Gong Family forbade him from yielding. He stood up and said, "Excuse me for speaking bluntly, but you aren't a good match for Ziyue, Mr. Qin. Ziyue deserves a better man."

Qin Muchen's face darkened even more. How dare an outsider stand in front of me to say such a thing?

"In that case, what sort of man do you think is a better match for my wife, Mr. Gong?" asked Qin Muchen as he sat down with his upper body leaning back slightly.

Although Qin Muchen sat in his seat while Gong Zeyang stood there, the latter had a strange feeling that he was inferior to the former.

Gong Zeyang's face fell at the thought. He then replied with a cold snort, "At the very least, she doesn't deserve someone like you."

Su Ziyue looked impatient as she heard Gong Zeyang asserting repeatedly that Qin Muchen wasn't a good match for her.

She stared frostily at Gong Zeyang with a long face. "Please hurry up and leave since Su Yige is looking for you. My affairs are none of your business, and it is my problem whether or not I'm living happily with him. You didn't choose to believe me back then, so you don't have to shed crocodile tears right now since I can't care less about that."

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Gong Zeyang was startled at Su Ziyue's words. "Ziyue, you..."

"Zeyang." Speaking of the devil, Su Yige walked toward their direction while wearing a white evening dress.

As she came closer to them, she was startled by the sight of Su Ziyue and Qin Muchen there. She held Gong Zeyang's arm in a possessive manner before turning to look at Su Ziyue and said, "I didn't expect you to be here, Ziyue. Grandpa is here as well; aren't you going to greet him?"

After she finished her sentence, her gaze lingered on Qin Muchen for a while before she quickly moved away.

This banquet was only open to those with an invitation; Qin Muchen shouldn't have gotten an invitation card, so how did he manage to bring Su Ziyue along to the banquet?

Su Yige suddenly recalled the dinner she and Gong Zeyang had with them at Lumiere Jade House last time. When she and Gong Zeyang wanted to pay the bill, they were told that the dinner was on the house because Qin Muchen was friends with the clubhouse's owner.

That's probably also the reason why they managed to get in here this time, she thought to herself.

She also recalled the incident that Friday; she was one step away from destroying Su Ziyue's reputation for good. Qin Muchen must've asked the owner of Lumiere Jade House to save her.

Su Yige's smile did not change despite the myriad of thoughts on her mind. She turned to look at Gong Zeyang and said with a hint of reproach in her voice, "Why didn't you tell me that you know Ziyue is here? You should have told me so that I can greet her and introduce several people to her.

Gong Zeyang thought that what Su Yige said made sense. He turned to look at Su Ziyue, but he choked back the words on the tip of his tongue as he felt a surge of irritation in his heart when he noticed the hint of ridicule in the depths of the latter's eyes.

He gave Su Yige a nudge and said impatiently, "Take her yourself if you want. I'm going out to get some fresh air."

With that, he turned around and left, leaving Su Yige alone.

Feeling that she had been embarrassed in front of Su Ziyue, Su Yige looked as black as thunder; she turned around and went after him.

...

After the two busybodies had left, Su Ziyue felt that something was wrong; she turned her head to realize that Qin Muchen was staring at her with a clouded expression on his face.

Feeling guilty under his gaze, she gave two dry coughs and tried to strike up a conversation, "Uh, what would you like to eat?"

Qin Muchen gave a cold snort as he clearly wanted to ignore her, but he still pushed the drink he had brought over toward her. Then, he turned his head away, looking aloof as one could tell from the side of his face.

He sat down and leaned against the sofa with his legs crossed while placing his arm on the sofa's armrest. Looking expressionless, he held a cigarette in his hand without lighting or smoking it.

"Are you a smoker?" Su Ziyue recalled seeing him smoking last time.

Qin Muchen cast a glance at her sideways and said, "A light one."



"If that's the case, why aren't you smoking the cigarette?" Su Ziyue was puzzled.

Qin Muchen looked at her as though she was an idiot. "Do you enjoy inhaling second-hand smoke?"

"No." Su Yige shook her head and laughed. She flung herself on him, held his arm and asked, "Are you refraining from smoking for my sake?"

Qin Muchen's expressionless face looked startled for a moment as soon as she finished her question. However, he then caught a glimpse of her fair-skinned thighs which had been exposed by her overly short dress. Qin Mucheng pulled a long face and reached out his hand to push her away. "Sit properly."

"Why are you telling me to sit properly at the drop of a hat? I'm not a primary school kid." Su Ziyue clung to him, refusing to back off. Since he gave in so much to her, why shouldn't she act spoiled in front of him for a few more times? He wouldn't do anything to her anyway.

Qin Muchen's face grew even darker, but he couldn't do anything to her. Therefore, he could only sit up straight with a long face while straightening her upper body.

Su Ziyue pressed her lips together as she struggled to hold back from laughing.

Qin Muchen's hand that held the cigarette went stiff for a moment when he saw her suppressing her laugh. As his gaze darkened, he said in a low voice, "I'll teach you a lesson when we get home."

Su Ziyue was about to say something when she heard what he said, but An Xia and Bai Jingshu walked toward them right at that moment. "Ziyue," called An Xia as she went up to Su Ziyue.

"Both of you should sit tight and don't wander around." Qin Muchen stood up and smoothened the creases on his clothes before taking a glass of wine that Bai Jingshu handed to him. Wanting to stroke Su Ziyue's head, he turned to look at her only to notice that she had her hair styled that day. Afraid of ruining her hairstyle, he could only withdraw his hand.

Before he left, he glanced at her and said, "Be good." Don't mess around with other men, he then said to himself in secret.

Of course, he did not say his thoughts out loud; he then left with Bai Jingshu.

An Xia sat next to Su Ziyue and said, "This is my first time attending such a banquet, but it's so boring. I can't fathom rich people like you guys at all."

"Stop it—I'm broke as well." Su Ziyue shot a glance at An Xia. Now that Qin Muchen had left, she felt quite bored as well.

"So, Mr. Qin and you..." said An Xia as she bumped her shoulder against Su Ziyue's while throwing a

meaningful glance at the latter.

Then, she reached out to tug at Su Ziyue's unrevealing evening dress and said, "Do you see anyone at this banquet dressed as modestly as you? Your neck, chest, and arms are all concealed. Tell me—did you do some indescribable bad thing with Mr. Qin?"

Su Ziyue stretched out her leg with a straight face and said, "Can't you see that this dress reveals my legs?"

"Tsk, what is this over here?" An Xia pointed at a bruise on Su Ziyue's leg.

Su Ziyue's evening dress was indeed unrevealing; it concealed her body from the neck down except her thighs. The dress reached down to her knees initially, but whenever she sat down, the lower hem of her dress shrank inward, revealing a part of her thighs.

An Xia pointed at her skin next to the edge of her dress which had a very obvious bruise.

Su Ziyue blushed; she immediately pulled at her dress while pretending to look calm and said, "It's nothing."

An Xia teased her and replied, "I don't have to experience it myself to know what it is; just look at yourself in the mirror."

"Alright, stop it."

"The way I see it, it's a good thing. Mr. Qin treats you well, and you guys are protected by law since you both have registered for marriage. Even if you divorce him later, you'll be paid a lot of alimony."

An Xia was totally obsessed with the idea of alimony.

"Dream on." Su Ziyue gave An Xia a dirty look upon recalling what Qin Muchen had said earlier.

An Xia still wanted to say something, but Su Ziyue patted her head with a laugh and said, "Continue to daydream while I take a trip to the restroom."

An Xia curled her lips and said, "I'll go with you."

"I can go by myself," said Su Ziyue as she left.

...

Su Ziyue left the restroom's cubicle and was washing her hands when she heard Qin Muchen's voice speaking outside. "Hello, Mr. Gong."

“Hi.” The other voice belonged to Gong Shuzhe, who was Gong Zeyang’s father. “May I know who you are?”

“I’m Qin Muchen, the Vice-Chairman of Soaring Sky Technologies.”

Qin Muchen’s voice sounded modest and serious, which was a little different than usual; it was as if he was deliberately trying to befriend Gong Shuzhe.

Su Ziyue wanted to go out, but she stepped back and hid inside to eavesdrop on their conversation.

The two of them exchanged several words in a bureaucratic tone before their voices faded into the distance.

Knowing that they had left, Su Ziyue walked out and looked toward the direction they went off as a pondering look flashed across her face.

She wondered why Qin Muchen wanted to conceal his identity and befriend Gong Shuzhe. If he merely wanted to be acquainted with Gong Shuzhe, wouldn’t it be much easier if he revealed his identity?