

## MARRY ME QUICK

### CHAPTER 13

Qin Muchen reined in his gaze and walked over to the French window in the living room. He lifted his phone back to his ear again. He looked even taller under the beam of light washing over him.

Su Ziyue pursed her lips before turning and entering the bedroom.

Once she had finished showering and emerged from the bathroom, she realized that Qin Muchen was not in the room. She stepped over to the door and discreetly took a glance at him to discover that he was still in the middle of his phone call.

All of a sudden, she remembered that the other room had a bed as well, so she quietly walked over to the door and locked it.

If he asked her about this on the next day, she would just say that she was used to living alone and forgot about him. It was a decision that thrilled her.

Having locked the door, she fell asleep soon after lying down on her bed.

Su Ziyue was woken up by the ringing of her phone the next day.

She blearily groped around for her phone and saw a singular word displayed on the screen—‘Hubby’.

Hubby?

Weirdo!

Su Ziyue rejected the call and turned over to continue to sleep. However, her phone rang again.

Su Ziyue clawed at her hair and sat up. Upon picking up the phone, she immediately tore into the caller.

“Who is it? You’d better be in some life-or-death situation, because I’m going to maim you otherwise!”

The caller fell silent for a moment. Just as Su Ziyue was prepared to hang up, she heard a familiar yet somewhat strange voice from the other end.

It was a voice that was like a bubbling brook, but there was nary a hint of anger in his tone. It was so even that Su Ziyue couldn’t resist shivering.

“Still not up yet?”

Su Ziyue unwittingly clawed too hard at her hair and hurt her scalp. She gritted her teeth through the pain and she practically squeezed her words out through her teeth. “I’m up.”

It was Qin Muchen. She had forgotten that she had registered her marriage with him on the previous day.

Qin Muchen's voice, even on the phone, was also extraordinarily pleasing. "I've called for some takeout. It's by the door now. Go get it."

"Huh?" Su Ziyue was momentarily taken aback. "You ordered it?"

"Open the door. Don't let the delivery person wait too long."

With that, he hung up.

Su Ziyue glanced at the time on her phone. It was already 11.30, close to noon. She hadn't expected to sleep that long.

Before Su Ziyue could think more, the doorbell rang. It

seemed like he had actually ordered takeout.

Su Ziyue quickly changed her clothes before hastily flying to open the door.

The moment she opened the door, Su Ziyue was startled by the tall man in a sharp suit standing before her. “You do takeout delivery too?”

Still, who would deliver food while dressed in a suit?

Qin Muchen’s gaze fell upon her tousled hair, obvious realization on his face. Embarrassment rose on Su Ziyue’s face when she saw this. “Hehe, I got up earlier but I felt too sleepy, so I went back to sleep...”

“Hm.”

With her lie being seen through on the spot, Su Ziyue simply fell silent as she felt extremely embarrassed.

She deliberately put on a cold expression and stood to the side to let Qin Muchen come in.

Hold on, she hadn't just lied to Qin Muchen. She seemed to have even yelled at him and cursed at him...

"Come over here and eat." Qin Muchen turned to look at her after he had placed the takeout down.

Su Ziyue grabbed at her hair in irritation. Once again, she regretted marrying Qin Muchen on impulse.

"You know how everyone has their own little habits. I'm not a morning person," Su Ziyue stiffly explained. She didn't like it at all for people to know about some of her habits. She was used to living alone and she was worried about people getting to know her living patterns.

To her, it was dangerous for people to invade her own life.

“Okay, I remembered something.”

“What?”

“I got you some steamed beef.”

When he looked up to see Su Ziyue staring at him in confusion, he added, “You favored the stir-fried beef the most last night, so I reckoned that you’re fond of beef.”

She had to admit that he had guessed right. She loved beef, and she liked it no matter how it was prepared, with the exception of pan-fried steak.

So when he said he remembered, he was saying that he remembered her preferences.

Who would have thought he would be this thoughtful... No, wait, what was she thinking?

She couldn't be moved just because a man treated her a little nicer.

Su Ziyue had only been lost in her thoughts for a moment, but then she said coldly, "You guessed wrong. I just thought that the stir-fried beef last night was the most edible."