

MARRY ME QUICK

CHAPTER 17

Si Ziyue had learned some knowledge about red wines when she attended etiquette lessons, so of course, she knew that a bottle of Lafite from 1870 was one of the best red wines in the world with a market price of almost a million.

Even though a million was a trivial amount for the Su Family, the family would certainly not give her the money.

Still, she asked uneasily, “How much does it cost?”

The waitress had burst into tears. “Our boss has spent 800 thousand on it...”

Su Ziyue looked at the waitress, who looked pitiful with her face drenched in tears. Although Su Ziyue was unable to pay for the bottle of red wine as well,

she was still a daughter of the Su Family; the waitress, on the other hand, would have to be burdened with devastating debt.

As the commotion over here had startled the others, the head waiter came over, asking, “What’s going on?”

As soon as he came over, he saw the scene and his face went pale on the spot. “How did you do things? Are you trying to get me into trouble?”

Unable to stand by and look on, Su Ziyue stepped in front of the waitress. “Don’t blame it on her. It was me who didn’t pay attention when I was walking and knocked into her. I’ll take full responsibility for it.”

Only then did the head waiter see Su Ziyue’s face clearly. A look of disdain flashed across his eyes, but the look soon disappeared as his face took on a

smile. “Oh, so it’s you, Miss Su. It’s quite a relief to hear the word from you, but you must know how precious this bottle of red wine is as well, so we still have to ask our boss for instructions.”

“Sure.” Si Ziyue didn’t find any problem with what she had said.

The Lumiere Jade House was a luxury club that had opened for business in Yunzhou City over the last few years, but it soon conquered the recreation market in the city.

This club was a money-squandering establishment that lived up to its name. Countless children of wealthy families spent their money here at the Lumiere Jade House as a symbol of their status.

However, the identity of its owner was a mystery.

Su Ziyue, though, was quite impressed by the owner. She was also curious about the owner's identity, though she wondered if she would be able to see him or her on this day.

She patted her head. Why am I still being curious about the owner right now? I should be worried about having to pay off the debt for the rest of my life!

The mess was cleaned up soon after that. Su Ziyue sat on the sofa in the lounge as a worried expression flashed across her face. Her shirt had a large red wine stain on it, which looked like bloodstain at first glance.

It did not take long before Si Ziyue heard a flurry of footsteps approaching her. She stood up nervously to see a tall and big man in a royal blue suit walking up to her; he was a Westerner with a pair of blue eyes and a Roman nose.

The man looked Su Ziyue up and down as a look of interest flashed across his eyes. Then, he handed out his name card, saying, "Hello, I'm Nan Chuan."

He spoke perfect Chinese with the standard pronunciation.

Su Ziyue was puzzled, but she still took the name card politely from him. "Hello, I'm Su Ziyue."

"Miss Su." Nan Chuan nodded. "You're beautiful and your name sounds pleasing to the ears too."

Su Ziyue was rendered speechless by his remark. So... how much money do I have to pay?

She felt that Nan Chuan had a strange look in his eyes when he looked at her. It was as if he was looking at a new-found toy; he seemed quite...

interested in her. “Uh, about the red wine...”

“Oh, the red wine!” Only then did Nan Chuan seem to regain his senses. He said, “Since it’s you, Miss Su, please pay a million for the wine.”

Su Ziyue frowned. “Didn’t the bottle of red wine cost 800 thousand?”

Nan Chuan’s smile diminished a little when he heard her words. He curled his lips in disapproval, saying, “Our boss did spend only 800 thousand when he bought the wine, but he gave an unprofitable contract away to the collector in exchange for the wine. Moreover, that bottle of 1870 Lafite is currently the only bottle in the world.”

His words sounded very reasonable, but she really couldn’t come up with a million at the present time.

Just then, a familiar voice spoke from a short distance away. “Su Ziyue.”

Su Ziyue looked back at once and saw Qin Muchen. Her eyes lit up as she asked, “Why are you here, Qin Muchen?”

Qin Muchen was walking hastily as though he was hurrying over. As soon as he saw the red wine stain on Su Ziyue’s white shirt, his face fell. “What’s going on? Are you hurt anywhere?”