

MARRY ME QUICK

CHAPTER 18

“Nope, I’m fine.” Su Ziyue immediately shook her head. Recalling that she had broken such an expensive bottle of wine, she was a little depressed as she said, “I knocked into a waitress and knocked a bottle of red wine over.”

Qin Muchen’s expression eased a little. Only then did Su Ziyue dare to look him in the eyes; for some reason, the way he looked just now scared her a little.

Nan Chuan lifted his chin as though he did not see Qin Muchen. Looking over Qin Muchen’s shoulder at Su Ziyue, he asked, “Miss Su?”

Su Ziyue was at a loss for what to say when she met Nan Chuan’s pressing gaze.

Qin Muchen draped his suit jacket—which he had

hung over the crook of his arm—around Su Ziyue’s shoulders before turning to look at Nan Chuan.

He let Su Ziyue stand behind him, so she did not notice the warning look that flashed across his eyes when he looked at Nan Chuan. Then, she heard Qin Muchen asking in an attractive voice, “What happened?”

Nan Chuan folded his arms and explained patiently, “Miss Su knocked into one of our waitresses and knocked over an 1870 Lafite bottle in our boss’s collection.”

Qin Muchen raised his brows. “How much does it cost?”

Su Ziyue tugged at Qin Muchen’s sleeve when she heard him asking about the price. It was her who had gotten herself into trouble, so she did not want to drag

him into it.

Qin Muchen did not move. Instead, he held her hands behind him, wrapping her hands completely in his broad palms so that she couldn't make any other moves.

Su Ziyue bowed her head and tried to withdraw her hands, but she couldn't pull them out of his grasp.

Nan Chuan smiled with an unexplained look in his eyes when he noticed what their hands were doing. "I'm sorry, but the issue right now is no longer about the price. Mr. Qin, you must know as well how precious this bottle of wine is. We will not pursue the matter if you can find an identical bottle of the wine."

Su Ziyue's eyes widened instantly. Why did she sense a hint of schadenfreude from Nan Chuan's words?

Wait a minute...

“How did you know that his surname is Qin?” Su Ziyue remembered that Qin Muchen had not mentioned his name. How did Nan Chuan know his name then?

The scene immediately fell into an awkward silence.

“Mr. Qin is one of the Lumiere Jade House’s frequent guests.”

“Mr. Nan and I used to hold some grudges against each other.”

The scene turned even more awkward as Nan Chuan and Qin Muchen spoke at the same time.

Su Ziyue thought that what Qin Muchen had said

sounded more believable. After all, Nan Chuan was a staff of the Lumiere Jade House, so he certainly wouldn't disclose that he was purposely giving his guest a hard time because he held grudges against the latter.

“Hehe. Since we're all friends, this matter is still negotiable. Both of you may go back first today. I'll ask my boss how to solve the matter later.”

Nan Chuan had an infectious smile, but his smile looked weird no matter how one looked at it.

He had demanded compensation just a moment ago, but now he said that they were friends.

“In that case, thank you, Mr. Nan.” As soon as Qin Muchen finished his sentence, he immediately dragged Su Ziyue out of the scene.

Su Ziyue glanced back at Nan Chuan from a distance away and saw that he was still standing in place.

Nan Chuan, on the other hand, looked worried as he watched the two of them disappearing from his sight. He mumbled to himself, “I have a feeling that I’ll be finished.”

As he expected, he received a call soon after that. “If you do that again, I’ll send you to South Africa to develop new projects.”

Qin Muchen and Su Ziyue were waiting for a taxi by the roadside after he dragged her out of the Lumiere Jade House.

“Allow me to make a call.” Since there were no taxis in sight for quite a while, Qin Muchen stepped aside to make a phone call.

He returned after less than a minute. Su Ziyue was a little perplexed. What call would take such a short time?

As the two of them sat inside the car, Su Ziyue bowed her head while continuously picking at her palm as hard as she could.

She thought that Qin Muchen would ignore her out of anger after what happened at noon.

After hesitating for a long time, she said in a small voice, "Thank you."

Qin Muchen turned to look at her earnestly. "You don't have to be so distant from me. We're going to spend the rest of our lives together."

Su Ziyue was at a loss for words at once. When the taxi stopped, she got out of the car first and walked

ahead of him.

The two of them went upstairs in tandem before she took out the key to open the door. As soon as she stepped into her home, her eyes instantly widened and she withdrew her foot.