

## MARRY ME QUICK

### CHAPTER 2

With that, nobody cared about the man anymore.

Feeling as if Su Ziyue was looking at him, he coincidentally lifted his head. His gaze was as deep as the night in the mountains—mysterious yet dangerous. His facial features were sharp and well-defined, making him unusually handsome. His cold aura reached toward Su Ziyue, which made her hold her breath, as this person's aura was overpowering.

After that, the man lowered his head and looked at the red wine that was in his hands attentively. Then, a peculiar look flashed across his eyes.

Su Ziyue then moved the hand that was holding the wine glass.

She pushed Young Master Mu away, looking

disgusted. Then, she walked up to the man to take the wine glass from him. While raising the glass in front of Young Master Mu, the corners of her lips curled into an uplifted arc. “You told me that we’re simply having a glass of wine, right? Of course, I’ll obey your words, Young Master Mu.”

With that, she lifted her head and gulped down the wine in one go. Then, she tossed the glass aside and glanced at Su Yige with a piercing gaze before turning around and walked out of the room.

The man in black looked at the figure that disappeared at the entrance; the smile on his face was unfathomable.

After going out of the private room, Su Ziyue went to the washroom, feeling somewhat uneasy.

After she came out of the washroom, she saw Mu

Ninghui running toward her with some men. Su Ziyue then turned around before running away. Before she could run far, her body had become weak as she felt a numbness that was spreading throughout her body.

Enveloped by terror, Su Ziyue muttered, “How...”

“Every man has a fool in his sleeve.”

A bright voice came from behind her; the voice sounded smooth like water flowing. Su Ziyue became shuddered when she heard the voice. In the next second, she fell into a cold embrace.

Su Ziyue could feel herself being enveloped by the cold and unfamiliar aura. Her vision slowly became blurry and her whole body turned weak, but she still was still trying to struggle. Her voice sounded somewhat seductive as she attempted to speak. “L-Let me go...”

She did not want to be schemed by Su Yige; nor did she want to be humiliated by Young Master Mu.

“Do you want to be captured by Mu Ninghui?” The man’s voice was clear and pleasing to the ears. Based on the last shred of judgement she had left, she knew that this person was not the sort of trash like Young Master Mu.

The man lowered his head while looking at Su Yige’s flushed face; she seemed to be putting on an expression that suggested that she had given up. The man narrowed his deep and dark eyes as the sullenness within them deepened.

Meanwhile, Su Ziyue had already lost consciousness. She unconsciously extended her arms to wrap them around his neck, forcefully sticking herself to the man.

The man lowered her head and looked at her. He bent his body to carry her up horizontally. He then turned his head slightly and instructed the men behind him, "You guys don't need to follow me anymore."

Slosh... The next day, Su Ziyue could hear the sound of water flowing before opening her eyes.

Disturbed from her sleep, Su Ziyue tried to sit herself up out of irritation, but unexpectedly, the moment she moved a muscle, her whole body started to ache.

Click.

At this moment, the sound of water flowing stopped. Then, what followed was the sound of the door opening.

Su Ziyue sat herself up with all her might and the man who came out from the showers exchanged glances

with her.

The man was tall and muscular. He only had a towel wrapped around his waist to cover his private part. His figure was even better-looking than the Korean pop star whom she idolized. She couldn't help but start to count his abs. One, two... eight packs!

“You're awake.”

His voice was so pleasing to the ears that it gave her goosebumps. His voice completely matched his figure.

Dumbfounded, Su Ziyue lifted her head. Looking at the unfamiliar, yet somewhat familiar face, she rummaged through her memories and suddenly remembered this person. This was the man from whom she took the wine at the private room last night.

“How did this happen?”

She did not need to think too much; she already knew what happened.

The man walked toward her. He swept a look at her face before stating in a calm manner, “Qin Muchen.”

He was telling her his name.

The warm air on his body showed that he had recently taken a hot shower. But as he neared her, Si Ziyue felt a cold aura, making her subconsciously shiver all over.

As he got even closer to her, she saw those suspicious red marks on his body. She then lowered her head to look at herself and let out a scream. She immediately grabbed the sheets and wrapped herself with it tightly.

“Last night’s wine...”