

MARRY ME QUICK

CHAPTER 20

Su Ziyue was stunned. “You...”

“Eat dinner first, or the dishes will turn cold soon.” Qin Muchen was still smiling.

However, Su Ziyue shook her head in disbelief. “Who would feel honored to be exploited by someone else?”

“That depends on who is the person that exploits me. Besides, what I got in return is way too sweet...” Qin Muchen shot a meaningful glance at her.

Su Ziyue blushed instantly.

Since there was only one bed in the room, the two of them could only sleep together.

Su Ziyue’s feelings changed subtly, probably because

Qin Muchen had previously said something that nearly amounted to a confession.

Lying on her bed, she felt inexplicably nervous while listening to the sound of water flowing in the bathroom.

Soon, the sound of water flowing in the bathroom stopped.

Su Ziyue held her breath and closed her eyes nervously.

She had never slept with a man on the same bed before, except for that first time she did so, of which she had no memory.

The light in the bedroom was switched off with a snap. As the other half of the bed caved in, she knew that Qin Muchen had laid himself on the bed.

“Am I that scary? Why are you sleeping so far away from me?”

Su Ziyue shuddered all over upon hearing Qin Muchen’s attractive voice, but she still pretended to be asleep despite her stiffened body.

However, the man who had always been forgiving to her suddenly moved closer to her. The next moment, her quilt—which she had pulled over her entire face—was lifted away.

He grabbed hold of her shoulder with his warm hand before pulling her into his arms with some strength.

Su Ziyue couldn’t see Qin Muchen’s face in the darkness. She could only feel his steady and light breathing on her head.

Her body went as stiff as a rock.

A second passed, then two...

After quite a while, the man did not do anything else to her besides holding her in his arms.

Su Ziyue gradually relaxed when the hand on her waist moved; she reflexively held her hand out to press against his chest, trying to push him away.

Qin Muchen clasped her hands with a single hand of his. With a slightly heavy breath, he said in a tense voice, "Don't move."

Su Ziyue also got nervous when she belatedly sensed the change in his body. "L-Let me go."

"Nope." Qin Muchen's breathing became a little heavier. Then, he lowered his head to kiss her.

“Mmm—” Su Ziyue shook her head while trying to reject his advances, but she couldn’t reject him as he had grabbed her hands.

Qin Muchen got more passionate as he kissed her. Following a man’s instinct, he turned over and pressed himself on top of her as his hand moved all the way down along Su Ziyue’s curvaceous body...

Suddenly, Su Ziyue regained her senses; she immediately shoved Qin Muchen—who was getting all heated up over her—away and withdrew to the corner while hugging her quilt.

Qin Muchen was startled for a moment; he was slightly displeased at being rejected by a woman.

Then, Su Ziyue’s soft voice rang. “Don’t come over.”

“I’m not going over. Come to me by yourself.”

Qin Muchen’s voice that was now tinged with lust sounded different from usual, but it was a little more seductive; Su Ziyue blushed even more upon hearing it. She stammered in snatches, “D-Didn’t you say that you want to spend the rest of your life with me? I don’t want to do that yet right now... The last time we did that was simply an accident.”

Qin Muchen nearly laughed out loud as he pictured in his mind the shyness and awkwardness on her usually cold and impassive face that was now blushing.

Sh*t, it’s killing me, he thought to himself as he felt even more difficult to hold himself in at the thought.

He softened his voice and coaxed her by saying, “Okay, I won’t do anything. Come and sleep here.

What if you fall over?”

Upon hearing his words, Su Ziyue moved a little closer to him. Then, she stopped.

Qin Muchen ran out of patience as he watched her sluggish moves. He quickly reached out to pull her over. Then, he grabbed her soft and delicate hand and moved it to his lower half...