

MARRY ME QUICK

CHAPTER 21

Su Ziyue was shocked upon feeling the warmth of Qin Muchen's member in her hand. She wanted to retract her hand, but she couldn't do so because Qin Muchen held her hand down there.

Su Ziyue was aware of the business between a man and a woman, but she had never touched that thing so brazenly. She almost cried in desperation. "Let go of me now!"

Instead of letting go of her hand, Qin Muchen held her hand and slid it twice. He had begun panting heavily, but he appeared to be serious by saying, "I'm a person who is absolutely faithful to my wife upon marriage, but it will be harmful to my health if I suppress some biological needs for too long. I don't think you have the heart to see it happening as well. I can refrain from touching you as long as you help me

with your hand...”

In fact, to him, there was nothing that he couldn't hold in. However, it was quite interesting to him to be able to reveal her vulnerable and timid side behind her usual mask of indifference. Besides that, his body wasn't averse to her touch at all.

Faithful to his wife upon marriage... Harmful to his health... With my hand...

As the few totally unrelated phrases were put together, they became the reason she had to help him using her hand. Su Ziyue's heart pounded heavily. How she wished she could have hidden herself away under her quilt!

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There was nobody next to Su Ziyue when she woke

up the next day. She could hear some barely audible sounds coming from the kitchen.

She got out of her bed. As soon as she placed her feet on the floor, she met the gaze of the man, who was heating some milk from a distance away.

Recalling what had happened last night, she shot him an angry glare and rushed into the bathroom while carrying her clothes, slamming the bathroom door shut with a loud bang.

With a smile dangling from his lips, Qin Muchen gleefully turned on the stove to get ready to fry some bacon.

Inside the bathroom, Su Ziyue grabbed her hair in frustration while grumbling to herself, “He’s not a f*cking good man at all! He’s simply a shameless lecher!”

Upon recalling the scene where he dragged her into the bathroom after the session last night to help her wash the white sticky stuff off her hand, she couldn't restrain herself from turning the tap on to wash her hands another few times.

She was still in the bathroom after a long time, so Qin Muchen came over and knocked on the door.

“Breakfast is ready, so hurry and come out to eat it. Today is Monday, so I have to go to the office early. I'll be leaving in a while.”

However, there was no sound in the bathroom after he finished his sentence. A pondering look flashed across his eyes as he wondered if Su Ziyue was still angry over what had happened last night.

Surprisingly, the next instant, the bathroom door was suddenly opened. Sporting a head of disheveled hair,

Su Ziyue asked him, “Is today Monday?”

Qin Muchen’s eyes fell on her head for a second before he answered, “Yeah.”

The bathroom door was slammed shut with a bang, and a flurry of noises followed. After less than ten minutes, the bathroom door was opened again. This time, Su Ziyue dressed herself up tidily; she looked solemn as if she was going to attend a banquet.

Qin Muchen raised his brows. “Are you going to attend a banquet?”

“No. I’m starting my internship in the company from today.” Su Ziyue seated herself at the dining table expressionlessly.

Qin Muchen paused. “Are you going to the Su Group?”

Su Ziyue raised her head and gave him a look as if saying, 'Of course, duh.'

Qin Muchen did not take offense at her response. He said on his own, "My friend's car is fixed, so let me drive you to the company."

"There's no need for that." Su Ziyue refused his offer promptly.

Then, she hastily finished her breakfast, picked up her handbag and got ready to leave her home. However, Qin Muchen blocked her at the door, asking, "Are you leaving right after eating breakfast?"

"Do I have to pay for the breakfast?" asked Su Ziyue in a slightly aggressive tone as she was sulking in the first place.

Suddenly, Qin Muchen held her face and gave her a French kiss. After the kiss ended, he looked up with an unsatisfied look on his face. "It's the good morning kiss and the goodbye kiss."

His words successfully rendered Su Ziyue speechless; all her imposing aura vanished at once. Her face alternated between pallor and flushes before she finally uttered, "Do you know how many minutes I spent to put on my lipstick?"

"Keep using this one tomorrow. It tastes nice," said Qin Muchen with a smile as if he did not hear her question. After a brief moment of thought, he added, "It's sweet."

Su Ziyue's face blushed instantly. She forcefully pushed him aside and left hastily in her high heels like a flamingo that was ready to take off anytime.

Qin Muchen touched his lips as a flicker of amusement flashed across his eyes. She's really becoming more and more intriguing, he thought to himself.

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Su Ziyue attracted everyone's gaze when she showed up at the entrance of the Su Group building at 8.40 a.m.

What happened four years ago had provoked a lot of discussions, so a lot of people knew about it, including the Su Group's staff.

"What a gorgeous woman! Who is she?"

"Don't you know her? She is Miss Ziyue, Miss Yige's younger cousin who has just returned from abroad."

“No wonder she’s so beautiful. Is she coming to the company to start her internship? She must be very outstanding, right?”

“Tsk! She’s far from outstanding. Don’t be deceived by her beauty. Do you think that she went abroad to pursue her studies? She was sent abroad back then because the Su Family thought that she would disgrace the family if she stayed in Yunzhou City...”

“I couldn’t tell from her looks that she is that kind of woman...”

The discussion went on.

Su Ziyue was already immune to such words. She turned her head and looked coldly in the direction of the gossiping staff.

The two staff who were whispering to each other

immediately split up and went their separate ways as if nothing had happened.

“Ziyue.” Hearing Su Yige’s voice from behind her, Su Ziyue pursed her lips and looked back to realize that not only Su Yige had come, but her Grandpa had come as well.

Su Ziyue walked up to them and said in a calm voice, “Good morning, Grandpa.”

Su Youcheng looked her up and down. He seemed a little displeased, but no one could tell what he was dissatisfied with. He simply said in a lukewarm tone, “Come upstairs with me, both of you.”

Su Ziyue walked side by side with Su Yige, who had fallen behind Su Youcheng. Su Yige turned to look at Su Ziyue and said in a voice that only the two of them could hear, “You really love looking pretty, Ziyue—to

be dressed like this to work.”

Su Ziyue sneered. “What are you saying, Yige? My clothes are much cheaper than yours. Every woman loves looking pretty. I’ll take what you said as a compliment, Yige.”

Su Yige’s face froze; she turned her head and said nothing more.

The two of them did not exchange another word until they entered Su Youcheng’s office.

“Yige, it will be your responsibility to look after Ziyue since she doesn’t know anything. I’ll let you arrange jobs for her,” said Su Youcheng. Then, he turned to Su Ziyue, and his initially gentle expression turned stern. “Learn hard from your cousin. Behave yourself and stick to the rules. Otherwise, don’t even think of getting into the Su Group again in the future!”

“I got it, Grandpa.” Su Ziyue lowered her gaze to hide the mockery in her eyes. Since Su Youcheng had so much faith in Su Yige, it wouldn’t do if he were to get so disappointed with her later.

While Su Yige could do everything possible to tarnish her reputation, she could beat Su Yige at her own game as well.

After leaving the office, Su Yige put on a gentle smile, which was merely a show to everyone else. “Which department do you want to work in, Ziyue? How about working in the Public Relations Department? Our company has a collaboration with the Mu Family. It’ll probably be a good choice since Young Master Mu has been admiring you.”

Mu Ninghui! Su Ziyue had been wondering when would her opportunity to get even with him ever come.

Without waiting for Su Ziyue to speak, Su Yige continued, “Since you didn’t object to it, I take that you’re satisfied with this job position. I’ll make the arrangements now.”