

MARRY ME QUICK

CHAPTER 22

At the Public Relations Department, the department head clapped his hands twice to motion to everyone to quiet down. “Please stay silent for a while, everyone. Let me introduce Miss Su Ziyue, our new member right now.”

As soon as he finished his sentence, the department staff began discussing among themselves in low voices. “If I’m not mistaken, the Chairman’s granddaughter is called by that name, isn’t it?”

“She is Su Ziyue; there can be no mistake about it. I saw her visiting the company once when I just entered the company several years ago...”

The Public Relations Department’s manager said sternly, “Keep quiet! Whoever makes any sound again will have his or her next month’s bonus

deducted!”

The entire Public Relations Department immediately fell silent as no one dared make any sound.

Su Ziyue was impressed by the department head’s imposing manner as she stood next to him.

She stepped forward and curled her lips slightly before saying in an indifferent tone, “Hello, everyone. I am Su Ziyue. I hope to be receiving all your guidance in the future.”

Su Yige stepped forward right after Su Ziyue and gently placed her hand on the latter’s shoulder. She said in a cheerful tone, “Those who have worked in the Su Group for quite some time might know Ziyue as well, but she’s coming to the company this time to gain some experience by working as an intern. She even expressly chose to work at the Public Relations

Department, despite the heavier workload. She'll be happy to go through the ups and downs in the department with all of you.”

Su Ziyue's smile gradually vanished. Without saying a word, she cast a sidelong glance at Su Yige with a half-smile on her face.

Su Yige's smile changed when she turned to look at Su Ziyue. There was a trace of malice in her expression, but she said in a contrastingly gentle voice, “Everyone, please look after this younger cousin of mine since she is quite immature. However, don't hold back from assigning jobs to her simply because she is my younger cousin. Otherwise, it will be awkward for me as well.”

The Public Relations Department's manager replied with a smile, “Be rest assured, Director Su.”

“I shall rest assured with the word from you.” Su Yige looked at the department manager with a smile before turning to look at Su Ziyue. “Ziyue, learn hard in the Public Relations Department. Don’t let Grandpa and me down.”

Su Ziyue curled her lips into a smile. “I won’t let you down, of course.”

Su Yige found the confident smile on Su Ziyue’s face bitterly offensive to her eyes.

She had tried countless ways over so many years to crush Su Ziyue and reduce the latter to an insignificant person. However, whenever she felt that she was a step away from achieving her objective, Su Ziyue would unexpectedly bounce back and become more resilient.

However, she would never let go of any opportunity

this time. With the Su Group under her control, destroying Su Ziyue would be a piece of cake.

After Su Yige left, the Public Relations Department's manager personally led Su Ziyue to her seat before handing her a pile of documents.

“Read these documents first to understand what we're doing lately. Feel free to ask me or any colleague if there's anything that you don't understand,” instructed the department manager before turning around to leave.

Su Yige gulped as she flipped through the thick pile of documents in front of her. What a thick pile, she thought to herself.

She had not finished reading the documents when it was lunchtime.

She twisted her neck while feeling an ache in her neck.

Only when she looked around did she realize that there were only two to three people left in the office.

Since she was indeed a little hungry as well, she picked up her handbag, went out of the company building and chose the nearest restaurant to have lunch.

As soon as she walked into the restaurant, she saw Su Yige and Su Youcheng having a meal together. The atmosphere between them was harmonious as they exchanged words with each other from time to time.

A look of envy flashed across Su Ziyue's eyes, but it lasted only for a moment.

She strode toward the two of them. Su Yige noticed her presence first, thus she asked, “Ziyue, are you here to have lunch too?”

“That’s right. I’m surprised that you and Grandpa are here as well,” said Su Ziyue before turning to look at Su Youcheng. “May I sit here, Grandpa?”

Su Youcheng looked a little displeased ever since Su Ziyue showed up. With so many people watching them, however, he could only nod his head. “What’s the point of asking me? Sit down if you want!”

Su Ziyue couldn’t care less about Su Youcheng’s attitude. Since they hated her and ostracized her, she would spite them so that none of them would be left at peace.

She called the waitress over and ordered food on her own.

Su Youcheng was vexed by the sight of this granddaughter of his. Since he happened to have finished eating his lunch, he got up and left the restaurant.

Su Yige wanted to leave as well, but as a person who valued her reputation more than anything else, she couldn't leave Su Ziyue alone in the restaurant. Therefore, she could only stay back, albeit reluctantly.

Su Ziyue glanced at her with a smirk, saying, "Leave if you want to, but please settle the bill before leaving."

Su Yige said sarcastically, "Are you not going to come home now? You didn't really fall in love with that penniless man, didn't you?"

Suddenly, Su Ziyue looked up and smiled at Su Yige before casually picking up a piece of dessert. Then,

with an innocent smile, she forcibly stuffed the piece of dessert in Su Yige's mouth before the latter could shut her mouth. She said icily, "That's none of your business. Shut your stinky mouth!"

Some staff from the Su Group witnessed the scene from one side and said, "Little did I expect the pair of cousins to be so close to each other!"

Su Yige forced the piece of dessert down with a stiffened face, yet she had to smile at Su Ziyue until her face seemed to have permanently frozen.

Unable to stay in the restaurant any longer, she finally stood up and got ready to leave.

Not forgetting to provoke Su Yige even further, Su Ziyue shouted like a spoiled child, "Yige, thank you for settling the bill. I'll buy you a meal some other day!"

Su Yige staggered and nearly fell to the floor. She walked to the cashier and took out a stack of cash from her handbag, saying, "Keep the change."

As soon as Su Yige's figure disappeared from Su Ziyue's sight, the smile on Su Ziyue's face vanished. She looked at the tableful of dishes, but she had lost her appetite.

Suddenly, she missed the food that Qin Muchen prepared for her.

Right when the thought occurred to her, the screen of her cell phone, which was placed aside, lit up.

Su Ziyue took the cell phone to see the word 'Hubby' on the screen. She felt warmth in her heart at once; after hesitating for a moment, she answered the phone.

Qin Muchen asked immediately, “Have you eaten lunch?”

Su Ziyue’s mood inexplicably improved when she heard his voice. She said indifferently, “I have just finished eating.”

“How is your first day of working in the company?”

“It’s so-so.”

“I’ll pick you up from work tonight,” Qin Muchen said; it was a clear statement, not a question.

“No...”

“I still have matters to attend to, so I’ll be hanging up first. See you tonight.”

Then, he really hung up on her.

Su Ziyue glared at the phone screen. Didn't he say that he loved her and wanted to spend the rest of his life with her? How dare he hang up on her before she did?

However, she had to spend another four hours before getting off work. For some reason, the four hours felt a little too long to her.

Su Ziyue was bleary-eyed after reading pages of closely printed text for the whole day.

When she walked to the company entrance, she saw a group of people gathered around to look at something.

She followed their gazes and saw Qin Muchen, who was leaning against his car.

Detecting her gaze, he lifted his head to look around and pinpointed her location before giving her a wave.

Su Ziyue stood still in place. He really came to pick me up, she thought to herself.

She took a few steps forward and saw that the car he drove was the limited edition Rolls-Royce which she had accidentally scraped the paint off.

“Are you tired from working?” Qin Muchen took the initiative and walked up to her as he thought that she was walking too slowly.

Just then, another car stopped at one side. As the car door opened, Gong Zeyang stepped out of the car; both he and Su Ziyue were startled when their eyes met.