

MARRY ME QUICK

CHAPTER 27

“Aren’t you clear whether I have guts or not...”

Su Ziyue only realized what she had said after she spoke. An Xia looked at her in surprise and asked, “Where did you learn this word from?”

While speaking, she raised her head and glanced outside the floor-to-ceiling window. Landing her gaze on the Rolls-Royce, she said teasingly, “Did you learn it from that man?”

Su Ziyue knew that she was talking about Qin Muchen. Due to her and Qin Muchen’s complicated relationship, she felt her face flush at once. “Pfft, that’s not the case.”

An Xia did not believe Su Ziyue’s words at all upon sensing her unease. Hence, she folded her arms,

tilted her head and fixed her gaze on Su Ziyue. “I’m now giving you a chance to temporarily obtain my forgiveness. Of course, you can ignore me too; after all, someone probably never considered me as her friend since she’d just gone overseas without saying a word that year.”

With that, An Xia turned her gaze outside the window, looking disappointed.

Su Ziyue was startled. Although she became hesitant upon thinking about what had happened in the past, this feeling of uneasiness could not be compared to losing her only true friend.

“We... got our marriage certificate, but...”

Su Ziyue briefly told An Xia about the incidents that happened after she had returned to the country.

Even though the coffee in front of An Xia had turned cold, she still took a gulp of it after listening to Su Ziyue's story and snorted. "Su Yige is such a b*tch. Your Grandpa is also..."

Su Ziyue just shook her head as she had no comments about Su Youcheng and Su Yige.

...

Even though night had fallen, it was still raining when they walked out of the café.

Su Ziyue looked at An Xia worriedly and said, "Let us drive you back."

Not wanting to trouble Su Ziyue, An Xia waved her hand dismissively. "It's already late, and we still need to work tomorrow. Since I live nearby, I can just take a cab back. The both of you should go back early too,

because the rain is still quite heavy. I'll leave first."

Being an impatient and short-tempered person, An Xia disliked beating around the bush and just got into an approaching cab and left.

Su Ziyue did not even have the chance to stop her. By the time she realized what was happening, Qin Muchen had already walked up to her while holding an umbrella. "Let's go."

Su Ziyue was in a good mood after meeting her best friend again. If it had not gotten late, she would have wanted to stay longer with An Xia. Perhaps, true friends were someone you could be with comfortably no matter what happened over the years.

Looking at the direction where An Xia had gone, Su Ziyue responded distractedly, "Mm."

Then, she just let Qin Muchen bring her to where the car was parked.

Su Ziyue was still immersed in joy even after she had gotten in the car. Uncontrollably, the corner of her lips curled into a grin and her eyes lit up in excitement.

As Qin Muchen sat on the driver's seat, he paused for a while upon seeing her expression. Since knowing Su Ziyue, this was his first time seeing her being so happy.

“Is she a good friend of yours?” Qin Muchen asked while leaning over to help fasten her seatbelt.

At that moment, Su Ziyue forgot the conflict between her and Qin Muchen and looked at him smilingly.

“Yeah...”

When Qin Muchen looked at Su Ziyue smiling from

the bottom of her heart, he straightened up and leaned closer to her on impulse. Then, he placed a soft kiss on her lips while holding her chin with one hand.

Su Ziyue's smile vanished and she widened her eyes in shock. "W-What are you doing!"

"Okay, don't be angry anymore. Why don't I treat you to a meal?" A smile touched the corners of Qin Muchen's mouth and he pinched her cheek as though he was teasing a child.

Sulkily, Su Ziyue turned her head and patted his hand away. "Who cares!"

Was he treating her to a meal because he thought that she was still angry with what happened yesterday? She couldn't be bothered with it.

Qin Muchen remained smiling while he turned the key under the steering wheel to start the engine. "I care."

At once, Su Ziyue turned her head back to look at Qin Muchen. She could not help but be in awe with Qin Muchen's attractive face; among all the people whom she had met in her life, it could be said that she had never seen anyone more handsome than him.

When Qin Muchen was not smiling, his face would naturally seem cold and make people feel distant from him even when he was doing nothing.

This was what Su Ziyue was feeling now.

"Why aren't you talking?" Qin Muchen suddenly turned his gaze toward her as he did not hear her say anything even after a while. With a glint of amusement in his eyes, he curled his lips into a smile and said, "Haven't you seen me enough after being

together with me every day?”

Although Su Ziyue still felt distant from him, his smile had dissipated some of that feeling; if everything he did previously was to make her feel that he liked her, she became doubtful about it now.

Su Ziyue stared at him for a while and turned her head to look at the scenery outside the window, not speaking a word.

Although Qin Muchen looked thoughtful after seeing her reaction, the smile was still on his lips. “I’ll let you see me enough once we get home. Let’s have dinner first.”

...

It was already 10pm by the time they walked out from the restaurant, but the rain still had not stopped yet.

Suddenly, a gust of wind blew across Su Ziyue who was wearing a sleeveless dress, making her feel so cold that her face became pale and she wrapped her arms around herself. Then, she felt something warm on her shoulders.

She turned her gaze to Qin Muchen, who was wearing a black long-sleeved shirt today. As he had rolled up the sleeves to show his muscular forearms, this made him look exceptionally elegant.

The black umbrella in his hand opened after he gently pressed a button with his thumb. While holding the umbrella over their heads, he put his other hand around Su Ziyue's shoulders and pulled her into his arms, saying in a bright voice, "Let's go."

Being much shorter than Qin Muchen and a petite woman, almost the entirety of Su Ziyue's body fell into

his when she was pulled closer to him. His broad chest seems to give people a great sense of security.

Su Ziyue was startled by her own thought.

Subconsciously, she raised her head to look at him. Upon noticing that his other shoulder had been soaked by rain, she finally realized that he had actually tilted the umbrella to her side.

This considerate gesture further got rid of the doubt and denial which had previously popped into her mind.

Not only did she have a bad reputation, but she was also not favored by the Su Family. Although she knew that she could be considered as beautiful, there were many beautiful women around too. Therefore, she could not find any other reason for Qin Muchen's kind treatment except that he had feelings for her.

Su Ziyue was pondering on this question throughout their journey home.

“Was that restaurant’s food drugged? You were in trance all the way home, and you still look like it even until now.

Qin Muchen’s voice made Su Ziyue come back to her senses.

“I’m going to take a shower now.” As Su Ziyue still could not figure out the reason, she did not bother to speak and opened the wardrobe to take her clothes.

Thump. Little did she know that Qin Muchen would just close the wardrobe the moment when she opened it. His sudden action shocked Su Ziyue, making her lean against the wardrobe subconsciously.

Stretching his hands over Su Ziyue's shoulders, Qin Muchen placed his hands on the wardrobe to encircle her, not give her a chance to escape. With a pair of darkened eyes, he looked as though he was reading her mind. "Tell me. What are you thinking..."

Su Ziyue was flustered and she denied before he could finish speaking. "Anyway, I'm not thinking about you!"