

## MARRY ME QUICK

### CHAPTER 29

Su Ziyue felt a sense of dread.

Now that Mu Ninghui had seen her, she could no longer go for An Xia, afraid that she might become his next target.

With a wry look on his face, Mu Ninghui cast a glance at her and turned his head to talk to someone.

Bringing the beer bottle with her, Su Ziyue quickly got through the crowd and exited the pub; it was lucky that she had picked a seat near the exit.

She dared not waste any time after coming out of the pub either. As she had seen a cab nearby, she was going to walk there when she heard someone exclaiming behind her, “She’s there!”

Theoretically speaking, according to An Xia's level of consumption, they should not have met Mu Ninghui because the pub that she picked was not considered high-end in Yunzhou City; what happened today was merely an accident.

The cab drivers nearby were sharp-eyed and did not dare give Su Ziyue a ride when they noticed that the gang was coming at her; some even drove away without a passenger.

Being left with no choice, Su Ziyue could only walk briskly toward another crowded area. Unfortunately, she was blocked soon.

Several men surrounded Su Ziyue in the middle, making her unable to move a single step.

Those men immediately gave way for Mu Ninghui as he walked toward her. There was a malicious smile

on Mu Ninghui's face as he said, "Long time no see, Miss Su."

Warily, Su Ziyue retreated until she was leaning against the wall. "It hasn't even been a month; it seems like Young Master Mu doesn't have a great memory."

"Hmph!" The smile on Mu Ninghui's face became even more ferocious upon hearing her words. When he reached out to touch her face, she avoided his hand.

Mu Ninghui's face darkened further as he snorted. "You have such a hot temper, Miss Su. However, I like it."

"Unfortunately, I don't like you." Not only did she dislike him, but she also felt disgusted whenever she saw his face.

There was an unusual glint in Mu Ninghui's eyes. "All women talk with their tongue in their cheeks. Once they're in bed, they enjoy it so much that they don't even close their legs."

Remaining silent, Su Ziyue held the beer bottle tightly and concentrated on her surroundings, thinking of a way to escape.

When Mu Ninghui saw the scorn and disdain on Su Ziyue's face, he lifted his chin and smiled evilly. With a wave of his hand, he said, "Bring her back."

"Who dares to come over?!" Su Ziyue raised and waved the beer bottle. At this moment, she was so nervous that her palms were sweaty, but she could only hold the beer bottle tightly.

Mu Ninghui's men had been working for him for a long

time; they had helped him bring quite a number of innocent girls back too. Among those girls, all of them had either pleaded with them tearfully or followed them willingly for the sake of Mu Ninghui's status.

This was their first time meeting a fearless girl who was not crying, but threatening them with a beer bottle instead. Hence, they faltered in their actions.

Seeing his men's cowardly attitude, Mu Ninghui's face darkened and he howled furiously, "What are you waiting for?! Bring her back now!"

Su Ziyue gulped and said hoarsely, "Who dares to come over? I'm the Second Young Lady of the Su Family, and my Grandpa is Su Youcheng."

Upon hearing her words, Mu Ninghui began laughing as though he had heard something funny; the men around him laughed along as well.

“Did you all hear her? She said that she’s the Second Young Lady of the Su Family, the one who fooled around and even had an abortion when she was still a high school student. When I’m finished with her, anyone who likes her can just take her with you...”

Su Ziyue felt disgusted when she heard Mu Ninghui’s words.

Although what he had said was not the truth, she still felt uncomfortable after hearing it.

No girl would like to have a bad reputation and let everyone think of her as a promiscuous person when she was still young; this was all caused by Su Yige.

Suddenly, Su Ziyue felt her phone ringing in her bag. Startled, her instincts told her that it was a call from An Xia. She did not dare to pick her phone up or

move an inch.

Smack. Mu Ninghui slapped the head of a man who was standing the closest to him. “Tie her up and bring her to the car. Bring her phone over to me.”

At this moment, the man had already walked toward Su Ziyue and was reaching out to grab her arm. Su Ziyue held the beer bottle tightly in her hands and used it to hit her head with full force.

Blood flowed down at once; under the yellowish streetlights, her fair face was gradually soaked by blood, making her look unusually menacing.

Everyone was shocked by Su Ziyue’s sudden action; Mu Ninghui’s smile froze on his lips as he did not expect that Su Ziyue would treat herself so mercilessly.

Four years ago, he had bumped into Su Ziyue once after hearing the rumors about her fooling around and having an abortion in high school. Although he became interested in her upon seeing her beautiful face, he did not have the chance to take another step because she had gone overseas.

“Mu Ninghui, how do you think my Grandpa will react if I really die here today?” Su Ziyue said in a cold voice. There were still a few pieces of broken glass on her head, making her look as though she would really kill herself if anyone dared to touch her.

“You...” Mu Ninghui’s face hardened and he shot her a fierce glare. As though there was a ball of fury in his heart that he could not vent out, he kicked his man who was standing behind him, making his man moaning in pain.

“All of you are just a bunch of idiots!”



Mu Ninghui was breathing heavily as he was in rage. Despite knowing that Su Ziyue was not favored by the Su Family, he knew that Su Youcheng would not let him off if he really caused Su Ziyue's death today.

Upon seeing Mu Ninghui venting out his anger by beating his men, Su Ziyue knew that he would not bring any harm to her tonight, making her finally feel relieved.

She had already felt numb from the pain on the top of her head; as gusts of night-wind blew across her, she felt cold and became dazed, seeing multiple shadows before her. If Mu Ninghui and his men stayed any longer, she would soon lose consciousness.

Fortunately, Mu Ninghui and his men left.

Su Ziyue staggered and held the wall beside her to

maintain her balance. Shaking her head to clear her mind, she decided that she needed to go to a hospital first.

Bending down, she took out her phone from her bag and saw a missed call on it. She only managed to see that it was from Su Youcheng after narrowing her eyes and looking at it for a while.

She called him back, and Su Youcheng scolded her the moment he picked up the call, “Where were you fooling around just now that you didn’t even have the time to pick up my call?!”

To be honest, Su Youcheng had only called her once. Even if the reason for her missing the call was not because of Mu Ninghui, it was quite normal for people to miss a call or two sometimes.

However, Su Youcheng still scolded her over such a

small matter.

She could no longer hear clearly what Su Youcheng was saying afterward.

Although she remained silent all along, Su Youcheng seemed to not mind at all and only told her the purpose of his call, “There’s a family gathering tomorrow. Come if you want to! Doo...”

He had ended the call; Su Ziyue became strengthless and dropped her phone onto the floor. However, she retrieved it and sent a text message to An Xia.

She felt colder and seemed to see Qin Muchen when she blinked.

However, when she reached out to touch him, there was nothing. Disappointment flashed across her face as she realized that it was her hallucination. Why did

she think of him? Perhaps, it was because Qin Muchen was the person who had been treating her the best since she was nine years old.

Although he had always teased her, he was willing to marry her; cook for her; endure her bad temperament; and help her dry her hair...