

## MARRY ME QUICK

### CHAPTER 30

Su Ziyue felt her head getting heavier. Wiping off the blood on her face, she got up slowly and walked a few steps.

She wanted to hail a cab to the hospital. As her father was still in jail, the shares were still in other people's hands; Su Yige had not paid the price yet, so she did not wish to die now.

She really hated them with all her heart.

Although she had done nothing wrong, everyone wanted to bully and frame her up just because she was the Su Family's second young lady—these people were really unforgivable.

It seemed to start raining because Su Ziyue felt something cool dripping on her body.

A passer-by stopped beside her.

“Miss, miss, what happened to you?”

“She’s bleeding too much. We need to bring her to a hospital...”

“Let me call the...”

Although Su Ziyue wanted to tell them that she was fine and could go to the hospital by herself, she found herself unable to speak and her vision went black. Before she completely lost consciousness, the last word she heard was a familiar voice calling, “Miss Su!”

...

“Beep...”

When Su Ziyue opened her eyes, she saw whiteness everywhere.

As her vision was still blurry, she blinked for a few times and finally realized that she was looking at the ceiling after opening her eyes again; the smell of disinfectant filled her nose.

She was at the hospital now.

“Are you awake?”

A familiar voice rang beside her; it was the voice that she had heard before losing consciousness.

Su Ziyue turned her head and saw Nan Chuan’s face.

“Nan...” Upon saying a word, she felt her throat being terribly painful because it had been so dry as though it

was full of sand.

Nan Chuan frowned and there was worry in his ice-blue eyes. Turning around, he poured a cup of water, put in a straw and then brought it to her carefully.

“Drink some water first.”

Su Ziyue felt much better after taking a few sips of water, but her voice was still awfully hoarse. “Thank you.”

“You don’t need to thank me. Anyone who encountered this would give a helping hand.” As Nan Chuan turned his gaze to Su Ziyue after putting the cup aside, his brows were still furrowed.

Su Ziyue smiled in response; she had never thought that Nan Chuan would be the one saving her.

However, Nan Chuan had no idea that not everyone

would be willing to lend a hand when faced with such issues. If Su Yige had been the one who met her just now, she probably would have given her a few more strikes and hoped that she would just die there.

Fortunately, she met Nan Chuan.

Nan Chuan looked confused for a second upon seeing her smile. “Do you need me to call your family?”

“It’s okay, thank you. I must have brought you many troubles by letting you send me to the hospital.” Su Ziyue shook her head. Nan Chuan’s gesture of sending her to the hospital despite not being her friend had already made her really grateful to him.

Nan Chuan knitted his brows the entire time and asked again, “Wouldn’t you want to contact your husband?”

Qin Muchen...

Su Ziyue paused and shook her head. "I'll call him later. Please go home first and rest."

"Okay, I'll be leaving now. Your phone is here." Nan Chuan passed her phone, which was beside him, back to her.

Su Ziyue took the phone and looked at him gratefully again.

With a complicated look on his face, Nan Chuan cast a glance at her and then walked out.

Su Ziyue finally began sitting up on the bed when there was nobody in the ward.

After touching the top of her head, she realized that it

was fully covered in bandages now. The doctor walked in just as she had just sat up and asked, “How do you feel now?”

“I feel a bit dizzy and painful.”

The doctor was a middle-aged man. When he saw her pale face, he shook his head and said, “If your head had been hit any harder, you would have injured your bones and lost consciousness for a longer time. However, you bled too much, so you’ll need to stay in the hospital under observation for two days.”

As Su Ziyue did not save any strength when she was hitting herself, so she knew that she would be seriously injured. “Thank you, doctor.”

The doctor asked while writing something down, “Why hasn’t your family arrived?”

Su Ziyue was startled by the doctor's stern gaze. Casting her eyes down, she said guiltily, "They'll arrive soon."

Since she only injured her head and could still move and walk around, she did not want to contact Qin Muchen, let alone the Su Family.

The purpose of wanting a family's companion during sickness was because the family would be concerned and take care of the patient.

Although Qin Muchen would probably be willing to take care of her, she did not wish to let him see her current state; it was always on her mind that Qin Muchen was not her real husband and they did not have a close relationship.

Su Ziyue took a look at the clock after the doctor had left; it was almost 12am.



Despite the ward being at a regular temperature, she still felt a bit cold.

Just when she was going to put her phone back, her phone started vibrating fiercely.

Su Ziyue felt her heart skip a beat; there was only one person who would call her at this hour.

As expected, she saw the words 'Qin Muchen' on the caller ID.

After a moment of hesitation, Su Ziyue still picked up the call. Despite having nobody to accompany her now, she only wished to listen to a comforting voice.

“What’s the matter?” Su Ziyue’s voice was still hoarse after regaining consciousness from the coma a few hours ago.

Qin Muchen's voice was as soothing as usual.

"Where are you?"

Su Ziyue leaned back and let her upper body lean against the headboard. She then said in a weak voice, "I'm at An Xia's place, so I won't be going back today."

"An Xia's place?" Qin Muchen seemed to be doubtful.

"Mm, I'm going to sleep now. Remember to rest early too."

Upon finishing speaking, Su Ziyue hung up the call and then threw the phone aside. While closing her eyes, she raised her hands to cover them tightly, suppressing the bitter taste in her throat.

As she had gone through harder times, what was

there to cry about?

However, she felt upset after hearing Qin Muchen's voice and became a bit disappointed when her phone did not ring anymore.

Su Ziyue finally felt better after a while. However, her eyes widened in shock when she saw the man at her bedside after putting her hands down and opening her eyes.

“Why are you here?!” Su Ziyue raised her voice in surprise and looked at the person before her in disbelief.

The man who had called her moments ago was now sitting motionlessly at her bedside, fixing his deep gaze on her.

After a moment of silence, Qin Muchen finally spoke,

“Liar!”

Despite his voice being as attractive as usual, he sounded distant.

Su Ziyue lowered her head and did not talk back to him for the first time.

Being a petite girl who had her head bandaged now, Su Ziyue looked more pitiful when keeping her head down. Qin Muchen pursed his lips and asked, “Have you eaten anything tonight?”

“No.” Su Ziyue did not dare to lie, but she did not wish to drive him away either.

Qin Muchen stood up and walked outside upon hearing her answer.

Su Ziyue called for him anxiously, “Qin Muchen!”

Upon hearing her call, the man who had reached the door paused and said without looking back, “There’s a shop selling porridge around the clock right opposite the hospital. I’m going there to buy some for you, but it’s okay if you want to leave during this period of time too.”

Although Qin Muchen sounded calm, Su Ziyue had a feeling that he would never care about her again if she really left him again during this period of time.

He walked out after he finished speaking, closing the door behind him.

Su Ziyue looked at the door distractedly. How could she leave? Everyone was greedy for other people’s care.