

MARRY ME QUICK

CHAPTER 7

With that, his prominent hands turned the steering wheel and the car rocketed ahead. Su Ziyue stared at the side of his face for a good while before snapping back to her senses. “The car...”

“Someone else will handle it.”

Various people chattered at them at the Civil Affairs Bureau.

“Sir, please fill in this form. Once you’re done, head over there for your photos to be taken...”

“Smile, lean in closer a bit more...”

This went on and on, until the moment Su Ziyue stepped out of the bureau’s doors with the freshly printed certificate. She then turned around to look

belatedly at the mysterious yet enchanting man in black, Qin Muchen.

“You are actually willing to marry me?”

Qin Muchen’s eyes darkened and he asked in amusement, “Did you think you can force me anyway?”

Confusion flashed across Su Ziyue’s face. Her tone was a little frigid. “Do you know what kind of person I am? What they said yesterday at Lumiere Jade House was true—my mother died giving birth to me; my father is in prison, and I even had an abortion when I was in high school!” She spat those words venomously, wanting to see that neutral, unchanging expression on Qin Muchen’s face give way to another expression.

However, he only gave a meaningful laugh. His pitch

black eyes were as deep as whirlpools. “I did not know about the other bits of information, but I know better than them about your abortion.”

With that, the smile on his lips stretched even wider.

“You...” Su Ziyue’s mind came to a realization and her face blushed a brilliant crimson.

Qin Muchen was pleased upon seeing how she was rendered speechless. He extended an arm and wrapped it around her shoulders. “Let’s go, Mrs. Qin. It’s time we head back.”

Su Ziyue glanced at that hand that had been placed nonchalantly on her shoulder. The fury on her face had still not abated. “Get your hands off me!”

She was not used to having contact with someone of the opposite sex, let alone a man whom she was not

familiar with.

Qin Muchen did not release his grip and instead forcefully pulled her over into her own car.

“Why are you getting into my car?” Su Ziyue peered at the man sitting brazenly in her car. Her pretty forehead creased from her frown.

Qin Muchen waved the marriage certificate in his hand. “To go to your home of course.”

Seeing how Su Ziyue did not speak, Qin Muchen leaned in so that he was right in front of her eyes, his eyes seemingly having seen through everything.

“Don’t tell me that you thought I agreed to marry you all just for this marriage certificate?”

Su Ziyue guiltily retreated a little, her back pressing against the window of her car. She felt a little chilly;

her clothes were thin.

She didn't know why Qin Muchen agreed to marry her. At any rate, she only wanted to get this marriage certificate. She hadn't wanted him to actually be a husband to her.

However, all she could do was lie through her blushing and unmoved heart as she gazed into Qin Muchen's seemingly bottomless eyes. "No."

"That's good then."

With that, Qin Muchen raised a hand as though he was about to touch her face. Su Ziyue twisted to the side, making his hand caress empty air.

Qin Muchen's expression fell a little and he retracted his hand.

The corners of Su Ziyue's lips quirked up a little, as though she had finally gotten a vindictive strike in.

A brief moment of thought later, she asked, "Since we're married, aren't I supposed to live at your place instead?"

"I don't have a house in Yunzhou City." Qin Muchen gently closed his eyes and leaned back, some kind of emotion now tinging his voice.

No house? And his car is borrowed?

Su Ziyue turned her head again to scrutinize Qin Muchen. His clothes did not seem to be from any known brands, but the quality of the material was good. She could tell with one glance that they weren't cheap and the aura he exuded was extraordinary...

No matter how one would slice it, he didn't look poor

at all!

And yet at the same time, he didn't seem to be lying.

So, this shotgun marriage husband of hers was actually a man who had no car, no house and no money to his name?

Su Ziyue gritted her teeth. Never mind, at most I would just have to be the one supporting him financially for the time being. I will divorce him once I have taken back my shares.

Su Ziyue brought Qin Muchen back to her apartment.

The two-bedroom apartment wasn't large. It was just enough for her living alone, but it was a little cramped for two people to live in.

Su Ziyue opened the door and entered the apartment

first. A little scrabbling around later, she finally found a pair of men's indoors slippers and lined them up neatly before Qin Muchen. "Put these on!"

Qin Muchen looked down at the men's slippers placed before him. He didn't speak; he simply lowered his gaze and took off his shoes before side-stepping the slippers.

Su Ziyue was baffled as she watched the back of Qin Muchen's figure. She looked down at the pair of men's slippers before belatedly realizing that it was odd for her, a single woman, to have a pair of men's slippers in her house!