

MARRY ME QUICK

CHAPTER 11

Su Ziyue followed Gong Zeyang's gaze and caught sight of Qin Muchen, who now stood far behind her. Two paper bags with brand logos were in his hands.

Qin Muchen strode over to Su Ziyue, his knife-like gaze cutting into Gong Zeyang. "Mr. Gong, did you not hear my wife tell you to shut up?"

Gong Zeyang had never suffered such an indignity before. He glared at Qin Muchen. "You have no right to butt in when I'm speaking with Ziyue."

Qin Muchen moved the paper bags into one hand and stretched out an arm to wrap around Su Ziyue. His expression was calm, but his gaze was sharp and bone-chilling.

"Mr. Gong, you are very self-aware. No one else can

lecture my wife.”

Su Ziyue peered at Qin Muchen before glancing at Gong Zeyang, who was now speechless with fury. She was confused; how did things turn out this way? Hadn't she been quarreling with Gong Zeyang? How did Qin Muchen end up facing against Gong Zeyang now?

Let's see... Qin Muchen is my new husband and Gong Zeyang is the guy I have a crush on...

Su Ziyue didn't quite understand their relationship herself, but she only knew on this day that Gong Zeyang was just like the others. He had some biased views against her, all because she had a father who was a prison convict.

The older boy in her memories who would cheer her up with candy suddenly seemed unbelievably distant.

Gong Zeyang was a prideful man; he wouldn't start a fight with Qin Muchen in public. A scoff later, he left. He seemed like he wanted to tell Su Ziyue something before he left, but in the end, all he could do was hold in his anger and leave because of Qin Muchen's presence by her side.

Even when they returned home, Su Ziyue still wondered if Qin Muchen had ended up getting on Gong Zeyang's bad side. Would Gong Zeyang let this slide?

"Do... you know who Gong Zeyang is?" At last, Su Ziyue convinced herself. She decided to remind Qin Muchen of this as thanks for his willingness to marry her.

Qin Muchen stopped sorting out the shopping items. His tone was a little distant. "I've heard of him."

“Then, you still had the guts to talk to him like that?”

“Why? Does your heart hurt for him?”

Qin Muchen put down the shopping in his hands and straightened up to look at her, his gaze dark and gloomy.

Su Ziyue’s entire body stiffened and she hastily backpedaled. “I don’t know what you’re talking about. I’m just reminding you that the Gongs are a reputable family in Yunzhou City. It would be easy for Gong Zeyang if he decides to do something about you.”

“Is that so? I look forward to it with much anticipation then.” Qin Muchen dispassionately folded his arms. It was evident that he didn’t take her words to heart.

Su Ziyue was baffled at the lack of fear in his tone.

She turned to look at him in shock. “Aren’t you afraid that he would move against you?”

“I can completely believe that you care for me.” Qin Muchen had a hint of a smile as he raised an eyebrow, looking as beautiful as snow making way for the spring bloom.

Su Ziyue froze, and then she said frostily, “So much for trying to help!” Then, she turned to sort out the shopping.

Su Ziyue placed the newly-bought men’s slippers by the door before joining Qin Muchen again to sort out the stuff.

Apart from the toiletries and groceries, most of the items consisted of Qin Muchen’s shopping. There were shoes, ties... and white shirts.

Su Ziyue's eyes brightened. "You bought two white shirts?"

"Yes," Qin Muchen replied softly as he continued to sort through his things.

She had initially gone through a shotgun marriage with Qin Muchen to deal with her grandfather, but she had just wanted a simple marriage certificate; she didn't want to have much involvement with him.

Neither did she want him to get in trouble with Gong Zeyang because of her. That would make her feel like she owed him.

Having thought that, Su Ziyue said to him, "Let's get a divorce tomorrow. Even though I am nominally the second eldest young mistress of the Su Family, I have nothing in my possession, so I won't be of much help to you. You only ended up crossing Gong Zeyang because of me. Once we've divorced, leave Yunzhou

City. It'll be harder for Gong Zeyang to hound you if you aren't in Yunzhou City.”

The room suddenly became so silent that she could almost sense the flow of the air in it. This was the first time that Su Ziyue sensed an emotion emanating from Qin Muchen ever since she first saw him at Lumiere Jade House—he was angry.