

## MARRY ME QUICK

### CHAPTER 24

Su Yige took a glance at Gong Zeyang instinctively before she refuted immediately, “Ziyue, what nonsense are you talking about? You are the one who wants to go to the Public Relations Department; I don’t know anything about public relations, so how am I supposed to teach you that?”

Su Ziyue remained silent and simply smirked at Su Yige enigmatically. She didn’t know whether Gong Zeyang really cared about her or he just pretended to care about her, but she thought it would be great if she could cause some troubles to Su Yige by doing that.

“Since you’re her older cousin and more sensible than her, why can’t you choose a better department for her?” There was a slightly reproachful tone in Gong Zeyang’s words.

Su Yige bit her lips as a look of dejection flickered in her eyes. However, she didn't cry; she just sounded upset. "Zeyang, it's Ziyue who wants to go there. I don't want to disappoint her either..." She didn't cry but she sounded worried, which made people feel even sorrier for her.

A look of guilt crossed Gong Zeyang's face. "I didn't blame you."

Qin Muchen, who was sitting at the side, stood up suddenly. "Mr. Gong, Ziyue is tired. We'll take our leave first." As he finished, he pulled Su Ziyue away and went out, leaving Gong Zeyang at the table, looking really unhappy.

...

Su Ziyue let out a long sigh of relief when they went

out of the room. “Let’s not have dinner with them again next time.”

“I thought you were going to splash the red wine directly onto your cousin’s face just now.” Qin Muchen sounded very serious. As he said that, he held Su Ziyue’s hand in his while walking steadily through the corridor toward the elevator.

Without thinking much about it, Su Ziyue replied directly, “I’ll make a bad impression on Gong Zeyang if I did that. That way, I’d fall into Su Yige’s trap.”

All of a sudden, Qin Muchen looked grim. “You really do care about how Gong Zeyang thinks of you, huh?”

Su Ziyue was speechless with Qin Muchen’s sudden change of mood; she had a feeling that she might’ve said something wrong.

At that moment, the doors to the elevator door opened. Qin Muchen released her hand and walked into the elevator by himself immediately.

Looking at her empty hand, Su Ziyue followed behind Qin Muchen and walked into the elevator. She took a sneak peek at the expression on his face cautiously.

The elevator stopped at the ground floor, to which Qin Muchen didn't look at her the entire ride; it seemed that he was really angry with her. Su Ziyue was thinking about how to explain herself when she saw Nan Chuan's handsome face.

Su Ziyue greeted him first. "Mr. Nan."

Nan Chuan studied the couple closely. Then, his lips curved into an enigmatic smile. "Mr. Qin, Mrs. Qin."

Suddenly, Su Ziyue remembered that she hadn't

discussed with Nan Chuan about how she was going to compensate for the wine she broke yesterday; she didn't expect they would bump into each other again today. Naturally, she felt very awkward meeting him now.

It seemed that Qin Muchen was very angry with Su Ziyue; he simply glanced at Nan Chuan coldly without even saying a word to him, and went out as soon as the elevator reached the ground floor.

Curious about what had happened, Nan Chuan moved closer toward Su Ziyue. "What's wrong with your Mr. Qin?"

My Mr. Qin... Su Ziyue's heart skipped a beat. She replied in a low voice, "I think I might have done something to upset him."

Hearing her words, Nan Chuan goggled at Su Ziyue

in an exaggerated manner with his bulging eyes. His jaw almost dropped to the floor as he pointed at her and finally exclaimed two words, “Wow, impressive!”

Su Ziyue was speechless, puzzled by Nan Chuan’s reaction. However, she remembered to ask Nan Chuan about yesterday’s incident. “About that wine, did your boss mention how to settle that?”

“Hmm, about that wine...” Nan Chuan said slowly in an enigmatic way while beaming. “Mr. Qin has settled that already, so maybe you should go and ask him. Mrs. Qin, don’t forget that we’re friends. Come and have fun here more often in the future.” As he finished, he went into the elevator.

Although Su Ziyue was puzzled by Nan Chuan’s unusually warm enthusiasm, she didn’t care much about it.

When she rushed outside of the Lumiere Jade House, she saw that Qin Muchen had opened a car door while leaning beside it, seemingly waiting for her.

Noticing her walking toward him, he said coldly, “Get in.” He then turned around and got into the car from the other side, taking the driver’s seat.

After putting her seatbelt on, Su Ziyue took a deep breath before she asked cautiously, “Mr. Nan said you settled the wine matter. Did you pay them to compensate for the wine?”

Qin Muchen’s voice sounded a bit cold and he didn’t look at her either. “I borrowed it from a friend.”

“Your friend is really nice.” Su Ziyue envied Qin Muchen, who had a kind friend which he could borrow a car and lots of money from. After pondering for a while, she continued, “About the money, I’ll return it

as soon as I earn enough money for it.”

“You don’t have to do that.” Qin Muchen started the car engine.

Meanwhile, Gong Zeyang was about to call over a waiter to pay the bill in Lumiere Jade House when a tall, Western gentleman came in instead.

Nan Chuan put on a polite smile on his face. “Mr. Gong, Miss Su, our boss said that the bill is on him—think of it as his treat this time. Please come and have fun here more often in the future.”

“Your boss?” Gong Zeyang exchanged glances with Su Yige. Not a single person in Yunzhou City knew the boss of Lumiere Jade House, let alone Gong Zeyang and Su Yige.

Nan Chuan was beaming with glee. “Mr. Qin and our



boss are close friends. So, our boss did this for Mr. Qin's sake.”

Surprised by his words, Gong Zeyang exclaimed loudly, “Qin Muchen?”

“It is indeed Mr. Qin Muchen. If you have anything else you need, please don't hesitate to ask. I'll excuse myself first.” As he finished, Nan Chuan went out of the room.

Both Gong Zeyang and Su Yige were lost in their respective thoughts.

Su Ziyue was oblivious to everything that happened in Lumiere Jade House. Currently, she focused all her attention on Qin Muchen.

Qin Muchen went straight into the bathroom as soon as he reached home.

Standing in front of the large bed that prompted people's wildest imaginations, Su Ziyue heard as the shower in the bathroom stopped. She then ran toward the kitchen immediately.

When Qin Muchen came out of shower, he noticed that no one was on the bed. Hearing a noise from the kitchen, he turned to see Su Ziyue looking for something and followed her there too.

“What are you doing? Are you still hungry?”

Su Ziyue slowed down what she was doing and replied quietly, “Yeah.”

Hearing her words, Qin Muchen walked over and forced her aside. He took two eggs and some vegetables before boiling some water in a pot. Then, he raised his eyes to look at Su Ziyue and asked,

“How about a bowl of noodles with eggs and vegetables?”

Su Ziyue nodded immediately. To be honest, she wasn't very hungry. Standing by the side, Su Ziyue saw him swiftly crack the eggs while putting the noodles into the pot at the same time. She asked, “Are you still mad at me?”

“Do you think I shouldn't be mad?” Qin Muchen didn't even look away from the pot. He was still wearing his bathrobe, and his hair was slightly wet. Holding a pair of chopsticks in his hand, he stared at the pot attentively. He sounded impassive, like he was just asking a simple question casually.

Su Ziyue contemplated him for a few seconds. “I just don't want Su Yige to always have everything her own way, that's all.”

“Nonetheless, you don’t have to do it in such a way that even you yourself feel uncomfortable with it. If you don’t like it, you can always fight back openly. If you don’t want to do something, you can reject it straight-forwardly. Everyone has a right to say ‘no’.” As he finished, Qin Muchen put the vegetables into the pot. Soon, a hot bowl of noodles with eggs and vegetables was ready.

“You can come over here and have it now.” Qin Muchen placed the noodles on the dining table and called Su Ziyue to come over.

Su Ziyue was dazed for a moment. It’s true that everyone has a right to say ‘no’, but not everyone can simply say ‘no’ without any consideration for other things.

Su Ziyue wasn’t very hungry in the first place; by the time she finished half of the noodles, she felt so full

that she couldn't finish the whole bowl anymore. However, Qin Muchen was sitting in front and staring at her closely, so she had no choice but to continue eating.

“You're full already?” Qin Muchen asked suddenly.

“Yeah.” Su Ziyue nodded.

The next minute, the man took the bowl of noodles in front of her away, and then...

Seeing Qin Muchen, who was stuffing his face with noodles, Su Ziyue couldn't help but say, “Uh... I just ate that.”