## **MARRY ME QUICK**

## **CHAPTER 25**

"Yeah." Qin Muchen mumbled incoherently with his mouth full of noodles.

Sitting opposite him, Su Ziyue blushed in embarrassment. Did he just eat the noodles I had without feeling disgusted by it?

Qin Muchen raised his head and saw the disgusted look on her face. "What kind of expression is that on your face? Even I don't mind your saliva—don't tell me you're disgusted by your own saliva?"

"No." As she finished, Su Ziyue jumped to her feet and walked toward the bathroom hastily. "I'll go and take a shower first."

Standing under the shower, Su Ziyue was still in a daze.

Qin Muchen is really... Does he like me very much?

Suddenly, the bathroom light went out with a click. Warm water that flowed out from the shower gradually lost its warmth and eventually became icy cold.

Although it was summer, Su Ziyue still trembled in the cold; since she was covered in soap, she had no choice but to clean the soap off her body with cold water in the dark.

"Su Ziyue!"

She heard Qin Muchen's voice from outside of the bathroom.

Su Ziyue hurried up and quickly cleaned the soap off her body. Feeling for her towel in the dark, she tried to rely on muscle memory. "Is it a blackout?" As she said that, Su Ziyue felt her way to the bathroom door in the dark.

Without getting a reply from Qin Muchen, she opened the bathroom door. The moment she went out of the bathroom, she was startled by a tall dark figure standing outside. She asked hesitantly, "Qin Muchen?"

The dark figure made a move as he held out his hand and pulled her into his embrace.

Su Ziyue only had a towel wrapped around her body; when Qin Muchen pulled her into his embrace harshly, her towel had almost fallen off.

"Let go of me first." Su Ziyue thumped on his shoulder. It was just a light blow without striking him very hard. She wasn't sure how her light blow had managed to trigger Qin Muchen's sudden changes, but he suddenly lowered his head and moved closer toward her face. He started kissing Su Ziyue fiercely when he felt her lips precisely in the dark.

The couple kissed passionately in front of the bathroom door in the dark, feeling each other's breath at a close distance.

Su Ziyue noticed something was slightly off with Qin Muchen; she was dazed for a moment before she could finally react. Although she struggled to free herself from his embrace, Qin Muchen was incredibly strong; it was impossible for her to escape.

"Qin Muchen, what happened to you?" Su Ziyue tilted her head to look at him, calling out his name loudly as soon as she got the chance. Her shout had startled Qin Muchen and he released her immediately.

Before Su Ziyue could relax, she was carried by Qin Muchen in his arms; she could see the white bed vaguely through a ray of dim light shining into the room from outside of the windows.

Qin Muchen threw Su Ziyue on the bed. It wasn't painful being thrown on the bed, but she was a little scared. She sat up on the bed instantly and asked, "What happened to you exactly, Qin Muchen? Say something!"

Finally, he said something at long last; his voice was cold and slightly hoarse. "I'm going to do what a married couple usually does."

"You said you weren't going to force me if I wasn't

ready." Su Ziyue felt her way toward a corner of the wall.

She could feel Qin Muchen's breath as he moved closer toward her. "You'll be ready very soon."

An idea suddenly flashed through her mind. Su Ziyue bit her lips and asked, "Are you afraid of the dark?"

Almost immediately, the room became quiet

After a long pause, Qin Muchen replied calmly, "No."

Rubbish! You were fine just now.

"Then, you come over here. I'll hold you while you sleep; you don't have to be afraid." Su Ziyue was relieved. He was clearly afraid of the dark since he hesitated for so long before he replied. His sudden and abrupt change of behavior was due to his phobia for darkness.

"No need, just sleep." Qin Muchen's breath was steady and his voice was calm again, as if his sudden abnormality was nothing more than Su Ziyue's mere illusion.

However, Su Ziyue was not an idiot; she didn't think that it was just an illusion.

She held out her hand and felt for the cell phone she placed beside the bedhead; she then got out of the bed and found a torchlight. Switching on the torchlight, she placed it beside the bedhead before going back into the bathroom and changed into her pajamas. After getting changed, she came out and noticed the torchlight she placed beside the bedhead was switched off and Qin Muchen was asleep.

Now, Su Ziyue was certain that Qin Muchen was

afraid of the dark.

He had actually switched off the torchlight without waiting for her to come out of the bathroom just to prove that he wasn't afraid of the dark. However, Qin Muchen was a cautious and thoughtful man most of the time. Usually, he would wait for Su Ziyue to come out before switching off the torchlight.

Did he not want to admit it because of his pride?

Su Ziyue got into the bed carefully, trying not to disturb Qin Muchen. She inched toward him slowly before wrapping her arms around his waist.

In fact, Qin Muchen hadn't fallen asleep yet; it seemed like he didn't expect Su Ziyue to take the initiative to hug him. He froze for a second before inching to one side, staying further away from her. Su Ziyue couldn't help but snicker; the usually calm and autocratic Qin Muchen, who liked to lecture people all the time, was actually afraid of darkness.

He must think that it's embarrassing if I were to find out about it, so he refused to admit it no matter what.

Su Ziyue found it funny the more she thought about it.

Feeling annoyed and frustrated, Qin Muchen finally bellowed, "Su Ziyue, do you honestly think I can't do anything to you?"

"No, since you're afraid of the dark, I thought I could hold you while you sleep. That way, you wouldn't feel so scared." There was an obvious mocking tone in Su Ziyue's words.

Feeling rather annoyed, Qin Muchen gritted his teeth and pulled Su Ziyue into his embrace. "No matter what happens between us during a time like this, everything's legal. What do you think is on my mind right now?"

Su Ziyue became quiet and dared not utter another word.

After a few seconds, she heard Qin Muchen's pleasant voice again. "Either that, do you wish to repeat what we did last night?"

Remembering last night's incident, Su Ziyue replied immediately, "I don't."

"Is that so?"

. . .

Su Ziyue was speechless. What a pervert!

Early next morning, noise from the alarm stirred Su Ziyue from her sleep.

The bed beside her felt a bit cold, and Qin Muchen was nowhere to be found in the room; he must've left really early this morning.

After getting ready, Su Ziyue went to the kitchen and looked around; there was no breakfast on the dining table.

It had only been a few days since she and Qin Muchen moved in together. Yet, she was already used to him making breakfast for her every day; it was horrible getting used to certain habits.

After thinking for a while, she knew why Qin Muchen didn't make breakfast for her today. He was throwing a tantrum because she laughed at him for being afraid of the dark. Su Ziyue thought about her behavior last night. Fine, I shouldn't have laughed at him for being scared of the dark. Nonetheless, it's very funny for a tough guy like him to be actually afraid of the dark; maybe I should treat him to dinner tonight and apologize to him politely.

Finally deciding on what she should do tonight, Su Ziyue went to work at the office.

Upon arriving at the company, the manager walked toward her as soon as she sat down. "Have you finished reading yesterday's information?"

Su Ziyue took one of the documents placed by the side. "There's still another document to go, but I've finished reading the rest."

"Try to familiarize yourself with the information over

the next two days. There will be a business meeting two days later, and I'll take you along with me. Try to do your best at the business meeting." As he finished, the manager of the Public Relations Department left.

Su Ziyue's heart sank when she remembered what Su Yige had said about the recent business cooperation between Mu Group and Su Group.

She would not let Mu Ninghui go easily. Similarly, Mu Ninghui would not let her off the hook easily too, but she would worry about this later.

Su Ziyue took out her cell phone and texted Qin Muchen. 'I'll treat you to dinner tonight.' Then, she copied and edited the restaurant location before sending it to him.

After a long while, Qin Muchen replied to her

message. Su Ziyue opened the message and saw only two words which read 'I'm busy.'