MARRY ME QUICK

CHAPTER 28

Qin Muchen gave Su Ziyue a profound smile. "Oh? You weren't thinking about me."

"..." There was a flicker of embarrassment on Su Ziyue's face. At this moment, she really wanted to bury herself in a hole as she had given herself away by saying such words; it would be absurd if he believed her.

All of a sudden, there was a glint in her eyes, and she looked up at him fearlessly. "It's true that I'm thinking about you."

"What are you thinking about me?" Qin Muchen arched his eyebrow and looked surprised.

"I'm thinking why a man like you is afraid of darkness." Su Ziyue put on a bright smile and looked at him challengingly.

Qin Muchen's face darkened. Although there was no expression on his face, Su Ziyue felt that he must be clenching his teeth angrily now.

"It's late. I'm going to take a shower now." Su Ziyue blinked innocently at him and started sinking to the floor. She sneaked out when her head was no longer blocked by Qin Muchen's hands.

There was still a smile on Su Ziyue's face when she locked the bathroom; it was satisfying to see Qin Muchen being defeated.

Outside the bathroom, Qin Muchen took a glance at the bathroom door and felt slightly relieved.

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By the time Su Ziyue got out of the bathroom, Qin Muchen was watching TV on the couch. The TV was on a drama channel that aired soap operas.

If she had not been staying with Qin Muchen for a while and had been sure that he was straight, she really would have mistaken him as a sissy.

Upon hearing sounds behind him, Qin Muchen said without looking back, "You're done."

Being impressed by his ability to multitask, Su Ziyue responded unwillingly and turned around, getting into the bed and covering herself with the blanket.

After a while, the TV was turned off and running water could be heard from the bathroom.

Su Ziyue closed her eyes, but she did not feel sleepy at all.

The sound of the running water stopped in a moment. Then, she felt someone pulling her blanket. Despite her grabbing it reflexively, the person who was pulling the blanket was being persistent as well.

When Su Ziyue's blanket was pulled away, she sat up impatiently. "Qin Muchen, are you done..."

She was lost for words upon seeing the hairdryer in Qin Muchen's hand.

Qin Muchen said calmly as though he did not hear her anger, "You can sleep after drying your hair."

Su Ziyue turned her head awkwardly when she saw him not being fussed.

Meanwhile, Qin Muchen did not give her a chance to reject him too. Plugging in the hairdryer, he then

patted on the bedside. "Come and lie here so that you can drape your hair down the bed."

Upon seeing his calm expression, Su Ziyue bit her tongue to stop her rejection from tumbling out and lay on the bedside obediently.

As a big hand that would only belong to a man fiddled with her hair, Su Ziyue had a weird feeling and grabbed the blanket before her nervously.

As Qin Muchen was sitting beside the bed now, she could see his face once she looked up. This made Su Ziyue uncomfortable and she kept darting her eyes, not knowing where to look.

When her hair finally became dry, she was already feeling drowsy.

The humming sound of the hairdryer disappeared

when it was turned off. However, Qin Muchen still remained in the same place.

Su Ziyue saw Qin Muchen's dark eyes the moment when she looked up. Feeling her face burning, she looked along the direction of his gaze and saw the wide-opened collar of her pajamas.

Just when she was about to scold Qin Muchen, he leaned in close to her and kissed her forehead. "Go to sleep."

At once, Su Ziyue became dumbfounded; the place where he had kissed was burning hot.

Even after Qin Muchen put the hair dryer back and lay on the bed, she could still feel the hotness from her face.

Upon seeing Qin Muchen—who was actually afraid of

darkness—reaching out to turn off the lights, she stopped him without thinking. "You don't need to turn off the bedside lamp."

Qin Muchen's hand paused midair, but he still turned off the lights in the end. In the dark, Su Ziyue could not see his expression but could only hear his soothing voice. "I was just not used to sudden darkness that day. You won't be able to sleep if the lights are on."

It seemed like he knew what she had been thinking about.

Previously, she always thought that he was angry with her for laughing at him being afraid of darkness. Now that he had said the reason frankly, did it mean that he was no longer angry?

Su Ziyue asked him probingly, "Have you been very

busy recently?"

Silence was the only reply she got, and Su Ziyue regretted asking the question. What if Qin Muchen found out that she had actually wanted to ask him about his late return last night? Would he make fun of her?

After a while, Qin Muchen's muffled sound rang. "There were quite a few urgent jobs to settle in the company yesterday, so that's why I didn't have time to make breakfast and came home late too. I should have told you earlier; I didn't expect that you were waiting for me."

Su Ziyue felt weird when she heard the latter part of his words. "Who was waiting for you? I was just watching TV when I fell asleep."

However, Qin Muchen seemed to be certain that she

was waiting for him because he continued seriously, "Mm. If I'm coming back late in the future, I'll let you know so that you don't have to wait up for me."

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Su Ziyue was rendered speechless. Although she had a weird feeling, her heart was swelled with warmth.

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As Su Yige had gone for a business trip, Su Ziyue had been living a peaceful life in the company. During this period of time, she even joined two dinners without any drama arising.

However, Su Ziyue knew that her peaceful days were coming to an end because Su Yige would be back next week. Since it happened to be a Friday, An Xia went to find her sneakily when it was almost time to leave the office. "Let's go and have fun after work."

Su Ziyue was still busy working, so she asked without looking up, "Where to?"

An Xia smiled in an ingratiating manner. "You'll know once we reach there."

Due to Qin Muchen's recent busy schedules, he was not free to pick Su Ziyue up after work. Hence, she was dragged along by An Xia after they had ended their day.

Night fell earlier than usual during late summer.

By the time they got off the cab, the sky was already dark.

"Here's the place; you must keep me company and have fun tonight."

As they got down from the cab, An Xia brought Su Ziyue into the pub at once, not even giving her a chance to see the pub's name properly.

It was already crowded when they entered the pub.

An Xia ordered two bottles of beer and pulled Su Ziyue to the dance floor with her.

As Su Ziyue did not particularly enjoy indulging herself in fun, she rarely went to places such as pubs even when she was overseas. Moreover, pubs in their country were different from the ones abroad. She said hesitantly, "Xia..."

An Xia cut her short. "We finally have the time to relax after working tirelessly every day. Besides, I don't

think you'll have a lasting relationship with that husband of yours too; there's no need for you to be so conventional."

In the end, Su Ziyue did not go to the dance floor; instead, she found a seat nearby to drink her beer. Just as she sat down, she heard an unfamiliar voice from the other side. "We're here, Young Master Mu."

Su Ziyue was startled. What were the odds of bumping into Mu Ninghui whenever she was out for fun?

When she looked up at the voice's direction, she saw a group of people walking over with Mu Ninghui in the middle. Due to the loud music in the pub, she could not really hear their conversation.

Su Ziyue thought about it for a moment and then decided to look for An Xia. However, she saw Mu

Ninghui turning his gaze to her direction upon standing up.