## **MARRY ME QUICK**

## **CHAPTER 4**

The reporters remained outside the door and had not left yet. Moreover, a crowd of people from the Su Family had come forward as well. Su Yige, who was dressed in white, stood out among the crowd.

Su Ziyue raised her chin as she walked over. Before she could speak, Su Yige had put on a grievous look and said, "Ziyue, why are you still keeping up with this temper? Back then, when you had an abortion during high school... Ah!"

Slap!

Su Ziyue raised her hand before fiercely slapping her cousin in the face.

Su Yige was supposed to be an elegant lady, the young mistress of the Su Family that was admired by

countless young masters from noble families. She ought to keep up her appearances at any time. However, Su Ziyue, the second-eldest young mistress of the Su Family, was notorious for her disrespectful and rude manners.

That was why she had slapped Su Yige in the face even under the watchful eyes of the crowd. Su Yige would never fight back.

The reporters were still taking pictures of the scene while Su Yige was covering her face. Her eyes then landed on the man standing behind Su Ziyue—Qin Muchen, who possessed an extraordinary charisma. A dark look flashed across her eyes. D\*mn it. She actually got herself off this one. How could the one in there be not Mu Ninghui?

However, it was enough as long as her goals were achieved.

"Ziyue, stop acting so stubbornly. Everything will be fine if you apologize to Grandpa once he returns." Su Yige still had her hand on her face while her eyes glistened with tears.

Su Ziyue took a step forward to grasp the placket of Su Yige's clothes. She then leaned in to one side of her ear and said in a cold voice, "Su Yige, you'd better do away with me this time. Otherwise, as long as I'm alive, I will make you pay for everything you've done to me!"

She pushed Su Yige away roughly once she was finished with her words. With an arrogant look on her face, she pushed through the crowd that was blocking her way before she strode away.

The reporters dared not stop Su Ziyue after seeing Qin Muchen, who was coming from the back.

The reporters were here because of Su Yige. Since Su Ziyue was now gone, they eventually left as well.

Qin Muchen stood on the spot with an unpredictable look in his deep eyes.

Abortion during high school? She seemed so inexperienced last night though.

The sound of a series of footsteps came closing in.

Qin Muchen raised his head to see Su Yige standing right in front of him with half of her face being swollen. He took a glance at her with a poker face before turning around and leaving.

Su Yige spoke up in a weak manner. "Sir, you seemed to be a nice person. I'll apologize to you on behalf of Ziyue. I won't let the reporters leak your photos to damage your reputation."

This man was absolutely charming. She had purposely let someone check on him and as a result, he was of no particularly prominent background. Otherwise, she would have willed herself to fall for such a man.

If it was some other man who had seen Su Yige like this, he would most probably be willing to bare his soul for her. However, he merely glanced at her with an extremely cold look. Then, as if he didn't even notice her, he had turned around and left.

Su Yige remained on the spot as she violently stomped her foot on the ground. Most of the bigwigs from Yunzhou City were not appealing to her at all, but now that she had lowered her dignity to give this man a kind reminder, he actually went so far as to be ungrateful for her offer! Su Ziyue returned to her own single apartment outside. She then huddled up in her quilt and fell into a deep sleep.

She knew that the matter between her and Qin Muchen would hit all headlines of Yunzhou City within two hours.

She slept through the day and cooked a bowl of instant noodles once she had woken up. She then browsed the Internet in front of her computer and toggled through various major news websites.

However, there was nothing. There was absolutely nothing.

This was certainly unfitting of Su Yige's style of doing things.

Su Ziyue threw her chopsticks aside before turning on the television. She switched across countless news channels, but there was nothing at all. However, one of the news caught her attention.

"The president of the European financial behemoth, LK Group, has recently returned to the country. However, he has yet to make his appearance in front of any media outlet..."

Su Ziyue pondered about it for a while. This president of the LK Group was reportedly a very mysterious person.

No one knew his appearance, nor did anyone know if he was old or young; no one even knew his name. People only knew that he was originally from Yunzhou City and that he was a legend in the business world. Every so-called dignitary in Yunzhou City was simply incomparable to him. Nevertheless, the president of this LK Group had no whatsoever relation with her.

She turned off the television as she did not see any news related to her. Her phone started ringing just when she was feeling puzzled. She took her phone over and to her surprise, it was a call from Su Youcheng.

Su Ziyue readied herself mentally before picking up the call. She tried to lower her voice as she called, "Grandpa."

She then heard Su Youcheng's roar coming from the other end of the phone. "Aren't you coming back yet?"