

MARRY ME QUICK

CHAPTER 6

Su Youcheng took a glance at her. Even though he did not have the intention of giving her the share, he could not go back on his words.

“Of course, as long as you’re able to find a man who’s willing to marry you! Then, you shall take your part of the share.”

“Thank you, Grandpa.”

Su Ziyue hung a smile on her face. Even though everyone would like to keep delivering a blow to her, she could not act in a weak and feeble manner. She bowed toward Su Youcheng before she strode away. The moment Su Ziyue got back into her car, she seemed to have deflated.

In the social circles of the upper-class society, her

reputation had been long since ruined. Back then when she was still in high school, Su Yige had framed her for having an abortion then spreading the news of it around the school. Until now, it remained a topic of chatter after meals for those people.

Yunzhou City was an enormous place. However, there really might not be anyone who would be willing to marry her.

Su Ziyue was feeling troubled; she couldn't even focus properly when she was driving.

It was until a loud bang was heard when she finally came back to her senses. She had scratched a vehicle beside her. Oh no, I'll have to pay for the damages now.

Su Ziyue got out of the car to take a look as she knitted her brows heavily.

A Rolls-Royce Phantom? Moreover, it was a globally limited edition—the Rolls-Royce Phantom Limelight Edition with a market value of 14 million!

The owner of the car had already opened the door and gotten out of the vehicle before Su Ziyue could recompose her emotions to apologize.

Su Ziyue raised her head to look at the owner of the car. Her gaze landed on the pair of mysterious-looking eyes that were just like the faraway hills shrouded by the night. The familiar appearance made her startled, but she was able to accurately say out his name, “Qin Muchen?”

What kind of background did he come from? How could he afford such a car? Even if he could afford it, he would need to have the capability of doing so.

Qin Muchen did not give any responses; he only took a sideway glance toward his car. There was an extremely subtle scratch on it. However, it was still noticeable, especially being on the body of such an elegant and graceful car. Su Ziyue felt awkward and remained silent when she noticed it as well.

She even told him to act like they did not know each other the next time they met with each other. Now that she had caused a scratch on his car—a luxurious car in fact—and she didn't even know if it could be repaired.

“It's every driver's responsibility to obey the traffic regulations,” said Qin Muchen in a calm tone. However, his raised eyebrows clearly displayed his discontent.

“I'm sorry.” It went without saying that it was her fault in the first place, thus the obedient apology.

Nevertheless, she was feeling awkward on the inside. She was more worried about how the car could be repaired and she was feeling rather distressed while looking at it.

A hint of astonishment flashed through the deep gaze of Qin Muchen; he couldn't help but look at Su Ziyue up and down when he heard her apology.

Qin Muchen put on a frown after seeing her face that was swollen on one side.

Her misty, peach blossom eyes were gorgeous. When she focused her gaze on someone else, it would look like she was intentionally seducing them.

Her eyelashes were long and curly, while her nose was pointy; her vermilion lips were upturned into a faint smile, slightly revealing her white teeth. This was a face that retained its exquisite looks even though

one side of it was swollen.

Although he had seen countless gorgeous women, he was still startled by her beauty. At first glance, she would look charming and alluring, but in reality...

He subconsciously rubbed his fingers, as if the smooth and soft touch from their night together remained between the tips of his fingers. A part of his mind that was deeply imprisoned was eager to make a move.

Su Ziyue turned her body to the side in order to hide the half of her face that was swollen after noticing the gaze from Qin Muchen.

However, Qin Muchen did not ask her anything. He only continued to say, "This is my friend's car."

"Huh?" Su Ziyue pulled herself together when she

heard that. His friend's car?

“Then, this car...”

Qin Muchen interrupted Su Ziyue while raising his eyebrows at her. “I can tell my friend that I’ve accidentally scratched it. How will you thank me for that?”

Su Ziyue sank into a stupor when he looked at her with that scorching gaze of his. After Su Youcheng’s words had flashed across her mind, somewhat subconsciously, she replied, “I shall marry you then.”

Honk!

The honking noise of other cars sounded one after another. Su Ziyue recovered from her stupor, thinking that Qin Muchen must have believed that she was mad.

“Uhm...”

“Let’s go.” Qin Muchen had reached her car while they were talking. He opened the car door and took a seat. Then, he reached his head out of the window and ordered, “Get in the car.”

Su Ziyue reflexively obeyed his order. She obediently got herself into the car before putting on the seatbelt. “Where should we go?”

“Aren’t you going to marry me?”

“Huh?” So where are we heading to?

Qin Muchen raised his eyebrows while his eyes seemed to twinkle. “The Bureau of Civil Affairs.”