

MARRY ME QUICK

CHAPTER 9

“It’s been a while.”

Su Ziyue’s voice was a little robotic as she reflexively pinched her hand in an attempt to clear her mind more.

Qin Muchen took a look at his now empty hand. His abyssal eyes glinted and his lips pressed themselves into a thin line. A hint of cruelty flashed across his face but he quickly reined it in, the emotion so fast and fleeting that no one noticed it.

“Ziyue, aren’t you going to introduce him?”

Qin Muchen wrapped an arm around Su Ziyue’s shoulders naturally, reaching out to sweep back a strand of long wavy hair curling by her chest, the action looking oh-so-intimate.

Su Ziyue was taken aback from being called 'Ziyue'. No one had called her that again ever since her father was imprisoned.

Su Ziyue whipped her head back in confusion and saw Qin Muchen's expressionless face. It was then that she remembered that this was her newly-wedded husband.

And the man before her was someone she could never be with...

Thanks to all the years of mistreatment by the Su Family, Su Ziyue grew up quickly. Her ability to control her emotions was also strong.

When she turned her head again to look at the man standing before her, her gaze was clear of whatever emotions she had had before. "This is the scion of the

Gong Family, Gong Zeyang.”

She then turned to look at Gong Zeyang before leaning to the side, ending up in Qin Muchen’s arms. She giggled as she said, “This is my husband, Qin Muchen.”

Gong Zeyang looked at Su Ziyue in shock. “Ziyue, what joke are you pulling?”

He had been busy recently and he even went on a business trip elsewhere not long ago. When he heard that Su Ziyue had returned, he purposely rushed back even though his work was not done yet, but much to his surprise, Su Ziyue was already married. He hadn’t heard anyone bring this up at all.

“Zeyang!” Su Yige called before walking over briskly, uncaring about her usual demure demeanor.

She had already caught sight of Su Ziyue even from a distance. Who would have thought that she would run into her while out shopping?

“Zeyang, didn’t you say that you’re still looking for clothes? Why are you out in the lobby? I spent so much time looking for you.” Su Yige stepped over to Gong Zeyang’s side and reached out to grab his sleeve, a pouting expression on her face which made her look pitiful.

Seeing this, Gong Zeyang hastily lowered his head and held her hand. He caressed her face soothingly. “Sorry, it’s just that it was a little hot inside. I wanted to take a breather.”

Su Yige was like a child who had just gotten some candy as she brightened up immediately. She then twisted around and pretended to be surprised as she looked at Su Ziyue. “Ziyue, you’re here too? Why

didn't you tell me earlier that you're also here to shop? Zeyang just got back; he could have brought you along too."

Su Ziyue longed to tear Su Yige's face to shreds with the way she was behaving, but she still forced herself to quash that desire.

Su Ziyue's hands deliberately and knowingly played with the button by Qin Muchen's sleeve. Her gaze landed on Gong Zeyang and Su Yige's intertwined hands, but she quickly averted her gaze. "It's fine. We just got married recently, and we're not fond of people coming along to third-wheel with us."

It was only then that Su Yige noticed the man next to Su Ziyue; her expression shifted slightly.

He was the man who had slept with Su Ziyue and who ignored Su Yige when she struck up a

conversation with him of her own accord.

“Ziyue, Yige cares for you...” Gong Zeyang didn’t exactly like Su Ziyue speaking to him with this distant tone. It was already difficult for him to believe that she was married.

Su Yige did indeed care for her. She cared for Su Ziyue so much that she was constantly thinking of ways to make the latter’s life harder.

“Let’s go.” Su Ziyue raised her head to look at Qin Muchen. Tiredness was nestled within her eyes, along with a hint of pleading.

Qin Muchen did not say anything. He simply nodded, and then led her away with large steps.

“Zeyang, look at her. She’s still as she was before; she still doesn’t know how to take pride in herself.

How could she just go off with a man...”

Su Yige’s eyes teared up as she spoke, as though she was an older sister who was truly worried about her younger sister, yet was unable to help her.

Gong Zeyang’s expression darkened. “What happened?”

Su Yige glanced at his darkened face and lowered her head to hide the chilliness in her eyes. However, her words were halting as she said, “N-Nothing much, it’s just...”