

MARRY ME QUICK

CHAPTER 1

In a high-end club in Yunzhou City called Lumiere Jade House, Su Ziyue patted her red-strapped dress which barely covered her thighs and tied up her long, curly hair. After making sure that it was not in a mess, she then marched into the venue with her long, fair legs.

When she arrived at the entrance of the private room, the waiter opened the door for her before respectfully making a 'welcome' gesture. Su Ziyue turned her head and looked at the waiter as her red lips curled into a smile. "Thank you."

She looked at the waiter with a look of satisfaction before leaving. Then, Su Ziyue turned around and entered the private room.

Her eyes casually swept around the room and her

gaze was fixed on her cousin, Su Yige, who was sitting at the center, wearing a white dress. Her white dress covered her knees and her black hair draped over her shoulders. Her head was turned sideways while she was talking to someone else. She seemed extremely friendly, but of course, all that was just on the outside.

They had not met with each other for four years, but she still behaved like a b*tch. No, she should be an old b*tch by now.

The person beside Su Yige then nudged her in the arm before she turned her gaze toward the door.

“You’re finally here, Ziyue! I told you I’ll hold a party to welcome you. I thought you were not coming...” Su Yige pretended to walk over lovingly before holding her hands. While she was talking halfway, she pretended to be shocked by covering her mouth with

her hands as she cried out, “Hey, why are you dressed like this?”

As she ran her fingers through her hair, there was a hint of coldness in Su Ziyue’s eyes. Nonetheless, she still put on a smile as she said, “You don’t like my dress? Oh, that’s right. You’re working at Grandpa’s company, so you’re always wearing formal attire. When have you seen an outfit like this before?”

Su Yige had a look of awkwardness. To maintain her reputation as a female idol, she had always worn clothes that were more prim and proper. Su Ziyue saw that she did not utter a word, so she lifted her chin and turned around before walking toward a desolated corner.

Su Ziyue held a glass of fruit juice in her hands while sipping on it. The moment she returned to the country, Su Yige had put on a show by inviting her to

the event in front of Grandpa. Needless to say, she was up to no good.

However, she didn't expect that a fat hand would immediately wrap itself around her waist the moment she sat down. Su Ziyue's gaze turned cold and she instantly poured the glass of fruit juice onto the person who touched her.

Someone noticed the commotion here and yelled out, "Oh my, Young Master Mu!"

"Why did you do this? Hurry up and apologize to Young Master Mu!"

Su Yige walked over when she heard the commotion. "Ziyue, were you the one who poured the juice? Quick, apologize to Young Master Mu!"

Glaring at her, Su Ziyue tossed the empty glass aside

before she turned around to leave the room.

Before Su Yige could say a word, a girl was already speaking out for her. “Yige is your elder cousin-sister. What’s with that gaze of yours? Are you even educated?”

Another girl added, “Her mother passed away when she was young and her father was in prison. She has parents, but nobody was there to educate her. It's only normal that she’s uneducated.”

Su Yige furrowed her brows. Feeling wronged, her eyes reddened. “Don’t talk about Ziyue like that. Her personality is like that, but she is not that mean...”

“Yige, you tolerate her too much. All of us know what kind of person Su Ziyue is...”

“That’s right. She had an abortion when she was only

in high school. That already explains what kind of person she is!”

There was a moment of silence.

This was such a familiar scene. The same thing happened four years ago. Everyone blocked her way at the school entrance, all the while blabbering and pushing the blame of things that were unrelated to her onto her, turning her into an eyesore of the crowd.

Tightening her hands into fists, Su Ziyue had a look of coldness on her face, but she did not utter a word.

Young Master Mu shoved away all the girls who were wiping his face. He took a glass of wine from a person beside him. With an evil look that flashed across his eyes, he grabbed hold of Su Ziyue. “Drink a glass of wine with me and I won’t get petty with you!”

Su Ziyue tried to shove his hand away, but his hand wouldn't budge. Young Master Mu had put the wine glass in her hands. Su Ziyue was about to throw the glass away, but when she turned her head, she suddenly saw a man standing nearby, looking at her calmly.

The man was sturdily-built and was wearing a set of black clothes. His body was wide and his head was slightly lowered. His facial features were fine and his eyes were dark, filling his handsome face with an air of mystery and aloofness.

Someone muttered under their breath, "Who is that?"

"I don't know who he came with, but he's so handsome!"