

MARRY ME QUICK

CHAPTER 3

Su Ziyue looked at Qin Muchen with a look of disbelief. There was surely some problem with the wine that Young Master Mu gave her, but why would Qin Muchen's wine have a problem too?

Were they also scheming against Qin Muchen?

She had already been extremely careful last night. Young Master Mu brought his men to chase after her. She noticed something was unusual about her body after running a short distance. She could not remember clearly what happened after that, but now her head was aching, and so was her body.

“You're the one who drank the alcohol. I can't remember what happened after that.” Qin Muchen seemed like he did not like to talk. He put on a cold look and his tone carried a hint of suspicion, as if he

was blaming her.

Su Ziyue glared at him. It seemed like he was saying that she was the one who purposely drank the spiked wine. If he was so smart, why did he fall for that too?

Knock, knock.

The knocking on the door disrupted Su Ziyue's thoughts. Qin Muchen walked to the door to open it. Then, he quickly came back and gave her a bag. Before she could react, Qin Muchen had pulled his bathrobe off and started changing his clothes.

“Ah! Qin Muchen, you're shameless!” Su Ziyue grabbed the sheets to cover herself. She would never admit to what she just witnessed...

Qin Muchen turned his head and glanced at her. His eyes were shimmering slightly as he realized that

while her actions seemed daring, she was actually a shy and pure woman.

“If you don’t wear your clothes properly, you’ll be the one embarrassing yourself in the end.”

The moment he finished talking, there was a loud bang. The door was banged open and a group of reporters immediately swarmed in.

The light from the cameras shone onto Su Ziyue’s pale face. The reporters were fighting among themselves to voice their questions. “Miss Su and Mr. Mu are...”

When the reporters saw that the man in the room was not Mu Ninghui, all of them were stunned.

Wasn’t there news that the Su Family’s second-eldest daughter spent the night with Young Master Mu at

Lumiere Jade House? What was this sight that they were witnessing now?

This man looked unfamiliar. He was obviously not from a rich family, but he was good-looking. With the Su Family's second-eldest daughter's reputation, this could be considered huge news too.

“Miss Su, may I ask if this is your new partner in bed?”

“Mister, what price did you offer to Miss Su based on your status?”

The questions went on and on.

The reporters surrounded the bed and the cameras were stuffed in their faces. The questions were also getting more and more infuriating. Su Ziyue was sitting on the bed, naked and flushed all over when

she realized that Su Yige wanted to completely ruin her. She wanted to make sure that her reputation was tarnished and that she would be chased out of the Su Family.

“Miss Su, may I ask if it's because of your father who is imprisoned that influenced you that made you...”

Su Ziyue widened her eyes fiercely. Her eyes were reddened, but she did not shed a tear.

Qin Muchen, who was standing outside of the crowd, had a change in his gaze suddenly. He then marched over in wide strides.

He then snatched a person's camera and heartlessly threw it toward the group of reporters. His expression was sullen, as if he was staring at his prey.

“Everyone, get out.”

The reporters who were slammed by the camera were shocked by the overwhelming aura that was being exuded from Qin Muchen's body; in addition, the look in his eyes was extremely scary. It looked like if they did not scam within ten seconds, he might actually beat them to death.

Thus in less than seconds, every reporter in the room had exited the room.

Although Su Ziyue still looked pale, she had regained her consciousness. She picked up the clothes that Qin Muchen had thrown at her earlier and immediately changed into it in front of him.

After changing her clothes, she turned around and got down from the bed. However, she did not expect her knees to go weak, resulting in her almost falling onto the ground. Qin Muchen extended his arms to pick her up in time.

Su Ziyue then lifted her head to glance at him from head to toe. His facial features were well-defined and his outlines were unimaginably perfect. He seemed much more handsome than any nobleman whom she had met in Yunzhou City.

It was especially so with his eyes; they were as deep as the night of the mountains—mysterious and dangerous.

Su Ziyue quickly pulled herself together. Only then did she realize that she had been staring at his eyes until she was almost enchanted by them. She then hurriedly shoved him away. “Thank you.”

Ironically, she was thanking a man who had robbed her of her first time.

With that, she picked up her bag and walked into the

washroom. She quickly cleaned herself up and put on bright makeup. When she came out, she realized that Qin Muchen had not left yet.

She walked to the door and turned her head around to look at him, her expression cold. “After stepping out of this door, just pretend that we don’t know each other, even if we stumble across each other next time.”