

The Queen 116

Chapter 116: Cha Cha, Can I?

As he hugged Su Cha close to himself, it washed away some of the loneliness he had felt that day.

Every single part of the lobby was carefully decorated with curated luxury pieces. However, the meticulously placed decorations took away the sense of human touch.

In such an environment, it made people feel a slight sense of discomfort.

Bo Mui carried Su Cha directly into the bedroom.

He had thought of completing the work in his study room, but the idea disappeared as soon as he felt the warmth from Su Cha.

He carried Su Cha onto the bed, his tall figure slightly bent forward before carefully laying the girl in his arms onto the bed where he usually slept.

As soon as she felt the softness of the sheets, Su Cha immediately rolled out of Bo Mui's arms onto one side of the bed. She was in deep slumber.

When he lost physical contact with Su Cha, Bo Mui felt frustrated. He frowned as he knelt on the bed with one knee to bring himself closer to Su Cha. He grabbed one of Su Cha's wrist to try and bring her closer.

As she laid comfortably in bed, Su Cha hummed and resisted. She had been more sensitive over the past few days. Now that Bo Mui had grabbed her, she awakened from her sleep.

After opening her eyes with much difficulty, she muttered in a low, barely audible voice, "You...go take a shower..."

Seeing that he had woken up Su Cha, Bo Mui patted Su Cha's back and whispered, "Okay."

With Bo Mui's comforting pats, Su Cha relaxed and went to sleep again.

When she had called Bo Mui, Su Cha thought that she would be able to pull an all-nighter. However, as soon as she felt Bo Mui's touch, she fell right asleep.

Seeing Su Cha in such a deep slumber, Bo Mui felt helpless.

Although he did not want to leave Su Cha's side, he had to wash up before bed. Bo Mui entered the bathroom and took a quick shower before changing into his pajamas.

The usually clean bed was now messed up by the girl who was asleep on her stomach. Although he had a severe obsessive-compulsive disorder, Bo Mui did not mind the mess. He sat on the bed and opened the thin quilt before turning Su Cha over so she could face him.

In addition to her pajamas, Su Cha was also wearing a coat. Seeing her coat, Bo Mui gently took it off for her.

As he removed the coat, Bo Mui's eyes dimmed, and his breath became heavy.

The girl was dressed in a simple spaghetti strap pajama. Although the design was conservative, it exposed Su Cha's milky white shoulders. Under the dim lights, such a view seriously challenged Bo Mui's self-restraint.

Bo Mui used to be a man of great self-restraint. However, since the last time, he had difficulty controlling his desires when he met Su Cha.

There would be a problem if he could control himself when he sees his lover in such a state.

This was not his first intimate experience with Su Cha. The tension and heat between the two surged. Seeing the girl in deep slumber, Bo Mui reacted intensely, and he lowered his head to bite Su Cha's lips.

The sexual tension between the two built up gradually, and the girl started to dream.

In her confusion, the girl heard the man breathing deeply, "Cha Cha... Can I?"

Can I...can I what?

She did not know what was happening, but her body was heating up. She was immersed in the man's clear, deep voice. Although she wanted to open her eyes, her eyelids felt heavy as though they were covered by something. She could not help but lightly whisper, "Okay."

After that, the two fell into an abyss.

Chapter 117: I'll Go If You Promise to Move-In

Su Cha had a beautiful dream.

She was unable to determine if it was a dream or reality. But, she was sure that it was not an accident.

Unlike her first time, she was more sensitive and less resistant. Soon, she was brought into a heavenly space by Bo Muyi.

In the morning, she did not get up at her regular timing as her body was exhausted, and her eyelids were heavy.

When she woke up, she instantly felt the weight of a man on her.

He held her in his arms while he rested his head in the crook of her neck. The man breathed steadily while he slept.

The man's chin was clean and bright, the side of his face was flawless and radiant. It was undoubtedly the face of a comic character. In reality, Bo Muyi's beautiful features were dreamlike.

Waking up to such a view can improve the overall mood of a person. Su Cha rubbed her forehead as she felt a little headache.

She knew what had happened the night before, and did not feel shy.

It was usual for things that had happened to happen again.

However, she could not understand why she felt fatigued when it was Bo Mui, who was working hard all night. Her body felt like it did not belong to her. Crushed under a heavy weight, Su Cha was so tired that she did not feel like getting up.

It seemed like her martial arts training over the past few days were ineffective.

The cold, handsome man was still in a deep sleep. It was rare for him to be in such a deep slumber, even the alarm did not wake him up.

Although she did not care to wake him up, Su Cha lightly nudged him, “Mui...”

Her voice sounded different from usual.

Bo Mui moved his eyes, signifying that he had heard her, but he did not open them.

Su Cha asked helplessly, “Where are the clothes I brought with me last night?”

She looked around the room but did not see her clothes.

The nightgown she was wearing was not torn, but it was a crumpled mess.

Bo Mui slowly opened his eyes.

Under his long, curly lashes was a set of beautiful eyes. His eyes glistened like bright, stunning gems.

His eyes were dark and black, but it was as though one could see the depths of the blue sea in them.

When his eyes opened, he immediately saw Su Cha. The traces of indifference were quickly replaced with gentleness. He tightened his hug and rubbed her back before closing his eyes again.

Su Cha remained silent as she nudged Bo Mui, “Mui, where are my clothes? I need to go to school. If we linger here, I will be late.”

Bo Muiyi reopened his eyes and replied in a low, clear voice, "In the car."

He did not bring her clothes up last night.

Su Cha looked at herself, she could not go out like this. She whispered, "Go get them for me."

Bo Muiyi was silent as he laid on top of Su Cha. After a while, he said, "I'll go if you promise to move in with me."

He learned to threaten people!

Su Cha narrowed her eyes and pinched Bo Muiyi's flawless face, "Definitely not. It's almost time for the college entrance examinations. We can discuss it once the college entrance examinations are over."

With his restlessness, too much revision time would be wasted...if she were to move in.

Chapter 118: Nothing But Looks

Hearing Su Cha's response, Bo Muiyi was upset.

However, he could not resist Su Cha. Bo Muiyi got out of bed to retrieve Su Cha's clothes from the car.

When Su Cha regained her senses, she realized that Bo Muiyi was naked.

When he got out of bed, his body was completely exposed, and Su Cha saw something she should not have.

Su Cha: "..."

Things had happened between them, is it too late to be shy about it now?

After all, Su Cha was still shy, and she immediately closed her eyes.

The man took his time to pick out a set of pajamas from his wardrobe. Seeing the girl sitting in bed with her eyes tightly shut, he chuckled. After he got dressed, the man went downstairs to pick up Su Cha's clothes.

Bo Mui was the only one residing in this gigantic mansion. Apart from the cleaning and mealtimes, no one would come by.

The maids and the drivers resided in the villa beside him.

It would be a huge waste if it was not used.

As the maids and drivers knew Bo Mui's character, they would never appear in his home when they should not have, and they would not even mention how Bo Mui brought Su Cha home last night.

The driver was already waiting in the garage. When he saw Bo Mui walking over casually like an emperor, he respectfully bowed, "Young master."

Bo Mui nodded his head and walked to the side of the car to retrieve Su Cha's clothes. He replied simply, "Wait."

The driver picks Bo Mui up every morning.

He naturally understood Bo Mui's order and nodded silently in reply.

Bo Mui returned upstairs with Su Cha's clothes. Su Cha had taken advantage of the time to take a quick shower. As her pajamas were too wrinkled to be worn, Su Cha wrapped herself tightly in the quilt.

Seeing that Bo Mui had brought her clothes back, Su Cha stretched out her smooth, milky arms to receive them. Noticing that Bo Mui was just standing next to the bed with no intentions to move, Su Cha became embarrassed, "Mui, can you leave for a moment..."

It was not because of her shyness, but Su Cha was not used this. As she had spent many years living in ancient times, the traditional values were ingrained in her. Hence, she always had a bit of shame about herself.

Even if she shared a close bond with Bo Mui.

Bo Mui curled his lips. It was rare to see a shy Su Cha, and his heart was filled with joy. He silently nodded before taking a change of clothes with him into the bathroom.

After seeing that Bo Mui had left, Su Cha heaved a sigh of relief. She was embarrassed that she had not brought a change of lingerie and could only wear the same set from the night before.

When she decided to visit Bo Mui, Su Cha did not expect such intimacy to happen between herself and Bo Mui. As she was in a deep sleep, Su Cha did not know how it began.

As she had no conflict with Bo Mui, it was also not strange that it had happened...

After Su Cha got dressed, she looked at the time. It was already 6.40 am...

After a short while. Bo Mui came out of the bathroom. He had washed up and changed into a simple, casual yet high-end shirt which made him appear more gorgeous than before.

Such a man was worthy of all praises. Even if he wore a sack, he would appear more fashionable than others who were dressed in luxury clothing.

Su Cha had experienced all sorts of challenges and changes in her past life. However, Bo Mui's perfect features could make her enter a trance every time. As she regained her senses, Su Cha was a little confused.

Is this really love at first sight?

How could such a perfect young man like Bo Mui fall in love with her?

Although she was a beauty, she had nothing but her looks.

Chapter 119: Let's Go Together?

“Cha Cha?”

Seeing Su Cha’s dazed expression, the man walked to her, gently stroking her face.

After what happened the previous night, he felt her body was even more tainted with a scent that belonged to him. That delighted him.

Satisfaction filled his eyes.

Probably because he was fully fed, he was extremely satisfied today. His expression and attitude were slightly more lazy and relaxed.

He looked quite friendly to talk to.

Su Cha looked up, her emotions back to normal. She laughed brightly, saying, “Let’s go. I’m going to school, you’re going to work, perfect.”

A moment of stillness.

Bo Mui felt Su Cha had something going on.

The satisfied expression in his eyes quickly vanished. He became a little dismal, but it was not obvious.

His thumb was still caressing Su Cha’s face. In an instant, he raised the corner of his lips. “Okay.”

Several servants had arrived downstairs to prepare breakfast for Bo Mui. Upon seeing Su Cha, they were all startled.

They looked at each other, expressing that no one expected the young master to bring a woman home.

They were only servants hired by Bai Kun, paid money to work. They did not ask any questions they shouldn’t.

Since the start, Bai Kun already knew Bo Mui's face would bring about certain problems, hence those he hired were a group of reliable middle-aged women. As long as they knew how to cook and get work done, that was enough.

They had worked for such a long time, yet Bo Mui had only spoken a mere ten sentences to them. He had a weird temper – was gloomy, cold, and heartless – these descriptors were deeply impressed upon the hearts of the servants since long ago.

His bedroom, apart from essential cleaning up, no one was to enter at other times, especially when he was around.

Although he had never lost his temper in front of the servants, his appearance alone was already enough to make people tremble without doing so.

Thus no matter how curious they were, they would never enquire too much, in fear of inviting trouble they shouldn't.

Now, seeing Su Cha, one could imagine the shock in their hearts.

However, everyone held themselves back from asking too much. The most senior nanny who could speak up said, "Young master, breakfast is ready."

Sometimes Bo Mui would be too pressed for time, and not eat at home.

Hence they asked routinely on a daily basis.

Looking at the time, Su Cha realized they were running late. Since Bo Mui was still walking slowly, she first shuffled quickly down the stairs and asked, "What was made? Porridge?"

For unknown reasons, she was unbearably hungry. It was probably from too much physical exertion the previous night.

If what was cooked needed to be eaten at home, she might as well buy some bread outside on the way.

After hesitating for a moment, the nanny said, “It’s millet porridge. There are also sandwiches.”

Bo Muyi was very picky when it came to food, so they usually prepared a few varieties.

Although she didn’t know Su Cha, since she was able to exit from the same room as the young master, there was no need for clarification of her status.

Su Cha smiled. “That’s great, can I trouble you to pack me a sandwich? I’ll eat it on the way.”

She spoke quite politely. Though it put some kind of pressure on others unknowingly, she appeared to be innocent and kind, and her smile was pleasing.

However the nanny still subconsciously glanced towards Bo Muyi, who did not show any action. He slowly walked down the stairs, a single word escaping from between his lips and teeth: “Go.”

There was no need for clarification of the attitude she ought to have.

The nanny nodded immediately and entered the kitchen to pack for Su Cha.

Su Cha turned to look at Bo Muyi. “Muyi, will you be eating at home or going with me?”

Chapter 120: They Know You’re Returning, They’re Happy

This question was quite unnecessary. The man’s attitude hardly needed to be expressed. “With you.”

Su Cha nodded, asking for one more portion to be packed.

The servant carefully packed the baked bacon and cheese sandwich and handed it to Su Cha.

Bo Muyi had no intention of reaching out to receive it, so of course, Su Cha held both portions by herself while urging Bo Muyi to leave.

Now she was a student, studies were definitely her priority, she could not be late for self-study.

After getting in the car, Su Cha shoved a sandwich into Bo Mui's hand and started eating one herself.

While eating, Su Cha saw that Bo Mui only kept staring at her, not touching his own portion. After a moment of hesitation, she tore a bit of her sandwich and fed it through the man's lips.

Bo Mui actually opened his mouth and ate obediently.

After that it was very clear – Bo Mui only ate what Su Cha fed him. He wouldn't even eat Su Cha's sandwich if it were in his own hands.

Su Cha fed Bo Mui while eating, it was unclear how many times she cursed in her heart.

How many years had it been since she last served people!

Even that scumbag Zhai Yao wasn't worthy of her service, not to mention her past as Empress Dowager for decades – she was on the receiving end of such service.

Who let her stumble upon Bo Mui.

While feeding him the last bit, Bo Mui took rather deep bites, and the tip of his tongue grazed Su Cha's fingertips. Su Cha instantly felt ticklish and quickly withdrew her hand.

The driver was in front...

Observing Su Cha's expression, Bo Mui reached out and pressed a switch, and a row of partitions appeared between the front and rear seats, completely isolating the sounds and view of the rear seats.

Bo Mui leaned contently on Su Cha. With a hint of satisfaction, he said softly, "Cha Cha, I'm not full yet."

His statement went two ways.

When he emphasized the word “full”, Su Cha instantly understood what he meant. Thinking of the previous night’s scene, Su Cha cast aside her true depraved thoughts, not continuing Bo Mui’s talk. She uprightly rebutted, “Really? You can tell the driver to buy some bread to fill your stomach later. I’m already full.”

Bo Mui shifted closer, rubbed against her ear, and said with an aspirated voice, “No, you feed me tonight.”

His voice exuded a few breaths, which penetrated into Su Cha’s ears, spreading through her entire body, inducing an irresistible feeling of numbness.

“....”

You always speak in such a low voice, don’t you know these words are shameless?

If not for her being sufficiently calm and collected aura, if it were regular people being seduced by Bo Mui, her face would surely turn red.

She didn’t say a word, Bo Mui also understood he couldn’t force her too much. He chuckled lightly, his fingers caressing Su Cha’s neck and shoulders, not saying anything else overboard.

When they neared the school, Su Cha got off the car and waved eagerly at Bo Mui with a smile. “See you, Mui. You don’t need to pick me up tonight, I’ll go back myself.”

The smile on the man’s face crumpled at the last sentence before it got to bloom.

Su Cha too didn’t bother with him. She still couldn’t get too used to him now. His temper was weird, he was monopolistic and so powerful he was scary. A few days of indulgence aside, Bo Mui simply was in the right position for a smooth climb to the top.

She gently kissed Bo Mui’s forehead and turned to head for school.

As Bo Mui watched Su Cha’s back view disappear further and further, the car slowly started and the partitions opened. He tilted his head slightly, with a finger supporting his forehead. The driver in the front seat slowly said, “Young master, those in Imperial Capital already know you’re returning, they are very happy.”

Upon hearing the words, the man chuckled slightly, but the smile did not reach the bottom of his eyes. Feelings of coldness grew heavier.