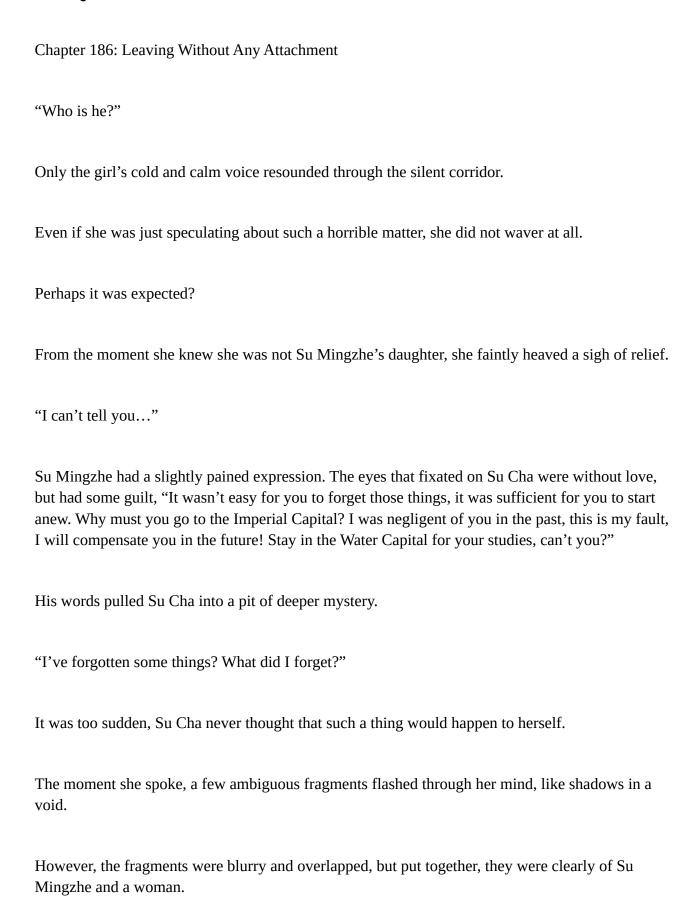
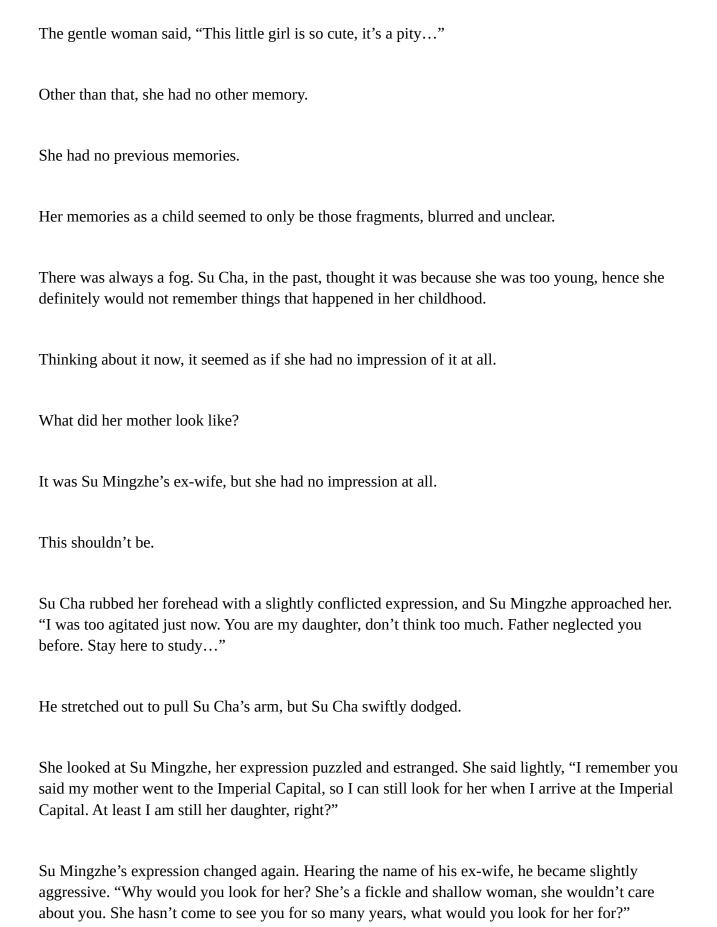
## The Queen 186





He thought of something, and asked, "Has she contacted you recently? What nonsense did she say?"

Seeing this side of Su Mingzhe, Su Cha's estranged feelings grew stronger.

Their father-daughter relationship all those years seemed like just a joke. Su Cha looked at Su Mingzhe and suddenly asked seriously, "Then do you know my score for the college entrance examination?"

Su Mingzhe paused for a while, and said in reflex, "I haven't had time to see..."

"730, I am the champion of liberal arts in Jiang'an Province."

In Su Mingzhe's stiff and disbelief-filled gaze, the girl smiled ever so brightly. "You see, even for such a big thing, the school did not notify you. I had forgotten, since you refused to come to the school twice to join the parents' meeting, the school seemed to have forgotten that I had a father."

After saying this, she turned around and left, carrying the suitcase, standing tall, leaving without any attachment.

Chapter 187: Confiding

It was already quite late. Su Cha didn't have the habit of rushing in the middle of the night and she still had to practice martial arts in the hotel.

When she hurried to the hotel with her suitcase, she was still a little dazed and heavy-hearted.

She was not as calm as she appeared to be on the surface. The main reason was because even though she had been through so much, the thought that she wasn't Su Mingzhe's biological daughter had never crossed her mind.

Perhaps it was true for many matters that they don't feel right only after they have happened.

The way Su Mingzhe treated her, indeed didn't seem like how one would treat his own biological daughter.

Even if Su Cha had convinced herself before that some fathers in the world were like this, with Su Mingzhe it did not seem to be a case of a lack of parental attention towards his children. Rather, it seemed as if he did not want to bother too much with Su Cha.

Why didn't he want to? Things were clear now – because they were not blood-related, so he didn't want to bother much.

In her memory, no one seemed to have mentioned her resemblance to Su Mingzhe.

The ordinary-looking Su Mingzhe should not have such a beautiful daughter as Su Cha.

Even if he and Gu Yanfang had sons, they would look ordinary.

Why couldn't she see this before?

Su Cha's gaze was deep, with a hint of obscure emotions.

So who could her biological parents be?

It seemed that Su Mingzhe knew about the matter, but from his behaviour, it was highly likely he would not tell Su Cha.

Furthermore, Su Cha was shaken and needed to be calmed.

She had never thought there would be complications in her blood, but now it seemed so, and she also lost some memories.

Otherwise, her impression of her childhood wouldn't be so vague.

After checking in at the hotel front desk, Su Cha couldn't reach a conclusion regarding the matter even after entering the room. She started to feel agitated and uneasy. Right after putting down her luggage, she called Bo Muyi.

Also at this time, in this unfamiliar city, Su Cha looked at the vast night scenery outside. She felt rather lucky in her heart – at least she still had someone to rely on, and still had Bo Muyi to confide in.

She wanted to tell him everything. She was not really all that strong.

She just knew that if she was too flustered she would make mistakes easily, hence she forced herself to calm down.

Perhaps it has been a long time since she had received such a big shock. Su Cha didn't realize that she was trembling slightly when calling Bo Muyi.

It was now seven o'clock in the evening. She came out of the Su household without even eating dinner, but she didn't feel hungry at all.

"Hello..."

The phone was quickly connected. The voice over the phone was gentle and clear as usual. "Cha Cha, have you eaten?"

His gentle inquiry made Su Cha's heart waver more and more. She opened her mouth, and her voice was bitter. "Muyi, I am at my... Father's, I just learned that I am not Su Mingzhe's daughter, not his daughter."

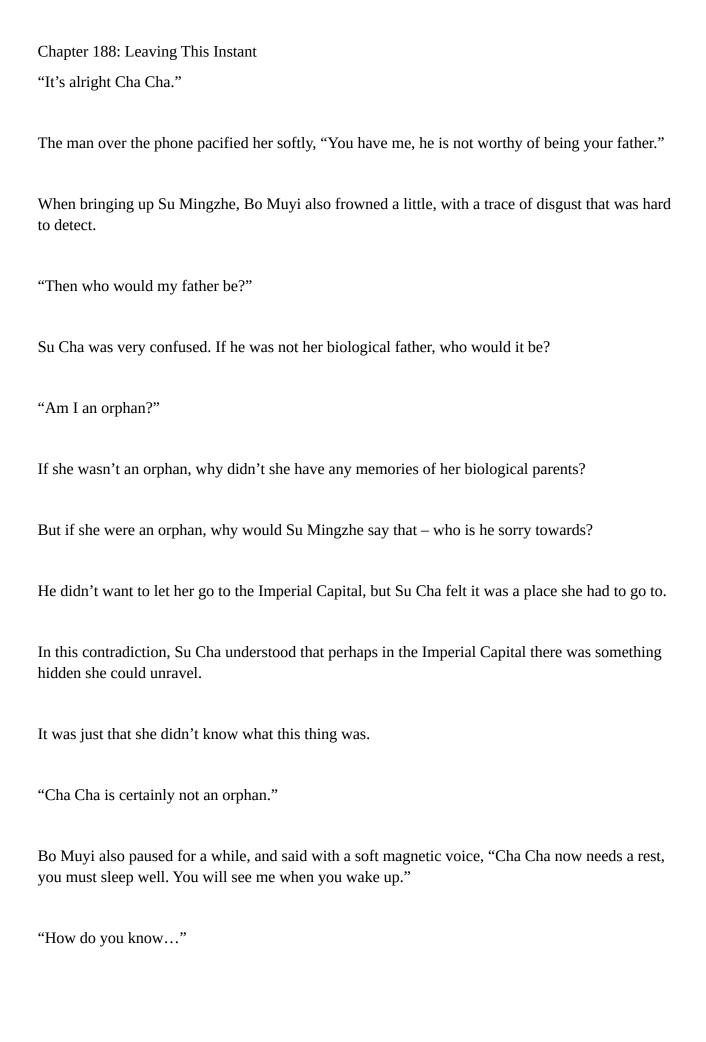
When telling Bo Muyi this, she didn't feel much pressure, and spoke naturally.

But only Bo Muyi could hear it, there was a trace of grievance in her voice.

He was obviously the father who has raised her for more than ten years, why was it, all of a sudden, he was not her father anymore?

This was something she felt a little reluctant to, but had to accept.

After hearing about this sudden incident, Bo Muyi was silent for a second.



Bo Muyi's words made Su Cha instinctively feel that something was amiss, but she didn't ask, she noticed another thing first. "Are you going to come? No, Muyi, you are busy with your own matters, I was just too surprised by this and called to tell you, I'm fine."

She was just more shaken up than usual, but not to the point of death.

For Bo Muyi to come over from the Imperial Capital, that would be too much trouble.

"Cha Cha, just rest, listen to me for once."

His voice contained a rare trace of dominance. Su Cha knew his character and sighed, "Okay."

Hearing her sigh, Bo Muyi also frowned. "Don't sigh, this matter is really no big deal. Without him, you can have a better life."

Su Cha: "..."

But after all, it was her father who had raised her for more than ten years.

She didn't say much. After hanging up the phone, she was originally prepared to rest well as Bo Muyi had instructed, but recalling that she hadn't practised enough, she continued to do so.

The world was so vast, she had to carry out her plan step by step to reach her goal. Even if many unexpected things happened, her steps could not be disrupted.

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At night, in the Bo Family mansion.

The quaint courtyard was filled with a foreboding atmosphere. Although the style and architecture here was extravagant, it couldn't hide the coldness within the courtyard of the mansion.

With the same style as a courtyard house, in a place like the Imperial Capital with expensive land, its ancient years and value was highlighted. This was a place that others were absolutely prohibited from entering.

Everyone knew that such a huge and magnificent courtyard was of the most famous Bo Family in the Imperial Capital, where they lived.

It was known as Wang Ge.

It had a simple and low profile name, yet it was a holy place that countless top class households in the Imperial Capital dreamt of entering.

Squeak...

A person opened one of the courtyard doors, and a tall and built man walked out, still adjusting the buttons on his black shirt, exuding a dominating aura, which was daunting.

"Young Master."

Bai Kun hurriedly walked in from outside the courtyard, his expression a little cautious. "Are you really going out now? Let the Old Madam know..."

The man's indifferent, cold eyes fell on Bai Kun, who felt a tightening in his heart, cutting off everything he wanted to say subsequently.

Bai Kun immediately compensated with laughter. "I'm sorry young master, I spoke too much, I've already arranged it."

The man then retracted his gaze, and Bai Kun felt the pressure subside tremendously.

Chapter 189: You Have To Remember It Yourself

At one o'clock in the morning, Su Cha slept awkwardly and felt a movement at the door.

She felt sensitive recently, and immediately woke up when she heard the movement.

But this is a five-star hotel room anyway, can the security be bad? I just won a scholarship of over 100,000 yuan, and I don't enjoy it. There was a flash of thought in her mind, and she snapped the light switch beside her bed. The room was suddenly brightly lit, and Su Cha had just looked to the door when she saw a handsome man with a beautiful face. "Sleep so restlessly?" He didn't seem to think something was wrong, but instead came to feel Su Cha's uneasy sleep. Su Cha sat up and smiled helplessly: "Someone entered my room in the middle of the night. It wouldn't be normal if I didn't wake up. You're not in the Imperial City, why did you come here?" Seeing Bo Muyi's tall body walking towards her, Su Cha opened her arms and hugged Bo Muyi's strong and thin waist. He sat down and touched Su Cha's hair to bring her into his arms: "I think you are in a bad mood so I've come to see you. I will leave in the morning." His slender fingertips touched Su Cha's lips, "Do you miss me?" "miss you." Su Cha is also very honest and answered obediently, and Bo Muyi was also very satisfied. He kissed Sucha's cheek: "I miss you too." Looks like melted sugar, sweet to the bottom of the heart.

He just kissed Su Cha and did nothing.

There are many things. After seeing Su Cha, there is no need to say more.

She will have a decision in her heart.

Su Cha lifted her quilt and patted the place next to her, smiling beautifully and calmly, "Do you want to sleep with me for a while?"

Although the hotel is a place where many people live, Su Cha felt that it looked much cleaner and more upscale than her apartment.

Let Bo Muyi sleep, and it should be fine.

Bo Muyi also glanced around. Although some things are difficult to accept, Su Cha is here, even if you are not used to it, you can try to accept it.

Su Cha is someone who can change all his rules.

He kissed Su Cha's forehead: "I'm going to take a bath, you go to bed first."

"Yep..."

After watching Bo Muyi go to take a bath, Su Cha laid back on the bed again, staring at the ceiling lamp for a while, then closed her eyes.

When she was not completely asleep, she felt the sinking next to her, and a faint scent came from the tip of her nose, which made people feel peaceful as she smelled. Su Cha turned over and hugged the man's body actively, although she was not in the mood today. Very good, but now with Bo Muyi by her side everything seemed to be a bit better.

As her shallow breathing fell into a steady rhythm, the man with deep eyes looked quietly at the serene face of the girl and at her delicate figure and face, like a scroll.

How good, she is now by his side.

Even if she forgot many things, it is not important anymore.

Bo Mu also lowered her head slightly, kissed gently on her forehead, and her voice was very low: "You have to think of yourself."

The person in sleep heard his words, his eyelids moved, as if a little restless.

I don't know if she woke up or not.

Seeing her reaction, Bo Muyi also slightly lifted her lips, and Sen Leng's gloomy pupil was still gentle.

Immediately, he raised his hand and turned off the lights in the room.

Chapter 190: Decision

In the morning, Su Cha was awakened by the movement beside her. She blearily opened her eyes and saw that the person who had finished washing up came to the bed. She sat up unconsciously and grabbed the arm of the person. "Are you leaving?"

Her eyes were not fully opened, but this vulnerable action of hers made the man feel better in a moment. He said softly, "You can't bear for me to?"

The girl was not fully awake at this time, but she was already in the midst of waking up. After hearing this, she fell silent for a moment before saying straightforwardly, "Yeah."

There were some things that had to be said directly between couples.

She was indeed reluctant for Bo Muyi to leave.

Bo Muyi also touched Su Cha's face and began to think about the possibility of not going back today.

However, Su Cha quickly sobered up. Although she was reluctant, she knew that Bo Muyi had his own things to do. In addition to what she heard that day, she figured that some matters might not have been dealt with yet, so she pushed Bo Muyi. "But that's okay, we will be able to meet in the Imperial Capital soon, no rush."

This sudden action made Bo Muyi's eyes fall into a gloom. "Didn't you say you couldn't bear for me to leave?"

"Yeah..."

Su Cha frowned, a little worried. "But if I make you stay here now, what would happen when we go to the Imperial Capital and there are even more things to deal with?"

There was some truth in her words.

Bo Muyi was stunned. There were indeed many things to be dealt with in the Imperial Capital at the moment.

His sudden announcement to return shocked many people.

If because of this short period of time there were more matters to deal with by the time Su Cha lived with him in the Imperial Capital, it didn't seem very efficient.

He knew how great the impact of his job changes were.

Despite his reluctance, he had to go back.

He got up and put on his clothes, his voice filled with wistfulness. "Then I return first, Cha Cha. You must tell me if anything happens."

Su Cha smiled. As she had just woken up, she looked a little lethargic. She laughed softly as if she was still drowsy, her appearance would make anyone's heart skip a beat.

If it wasn't for the time not being right, Bo Muyi really wanted to stay. He would never tire of being around Su Cha all his life.

Becoming increasingly anxious about matters in the Imperial Capital, he lowered his head and kissed Su Cha's cheek. "Good girl."

When Bo Muyi's tall figure reached the door, he waved at Su Cha, who waved back. After watching Bo Muyi leave, she collapsed back onto the pillow with a 'splat'.

She did not want to get up, and first looked at her phone.

There were three missed calls, as well as a whole wall of Mr Su's 'sincere' texts.

Dad: All these years things have been my fault, and I have not cared enough about you. But why can't you listen to Dad once and not go to the Imperial Capital? I already know that you are the champion of liberal arts in Jiang'an Province.

Dad is really proud of you!

I don't care enough about you. It's really my fault, and I know I'm wrong. Please just obediently stay in the Water Capital.

Can't we remain a family and live happily from now on? Aunt and I have arranged for a banquet for you at a five-star hotel in the Water Capital. After you wake up in the morning, remember to come at noon. The address is at...

After reading the text, Su Cha's expression gradually became cold. She got up and replied to the text emotionlessly.

Su Cha: I have always regarded you as my father. No matter what you did, I never thought you would not be my biological father. After you raised me for so many years, I will be responsible for supporting you in the future. I will be responsible for everything I do, thank you.