

The Queen 216

Chapter 216: Entering Lookout Pavilion

Amidst the large crowd, the girl took his hand so naturally, his heart quickly filled with a sense of joy. Tightly holding her tender palm, he left with Su Cha.

Bai Kun quickly followed, pushing Su Cha's suitcase along.

As soon as they left, the crowds of people waiting around made an exclamation.

"This is the legendary match made in heaven?"

"The man is too handsome!! He even has bodyguards!!! He looks like the young master of an influential family."

"My, the man is too dashing, the girl is also pretty. Sigh, too envious, how could there be such a blessed couple?"

"Fxxk, do you see his body? I dare not make comments about others, but he's definitely wearing tailored clothes of luxury brands, they're one of a kind. His pants seem to be of an old Italian brand, which is not a famous brand. However, it only serves the royal family and the extremely wealthy in the world, the standards are much higher compared to luxury brands like Armani. Heck, he is simply awesome!"

"I dared not imagine that our great China still had such a handsome man with this face. His aura is so unique, his face could dominate the top of the entertainment industry, right? But I don't know if it'll be as stunning after he takes off those sunglasses."

"Have you taken it, have you taken a video?"

"I have... Sigh, but why does it say that the video is illegal?"

The car was in the parking lot, and Su Cha asked only after getting in, “Aren’t you delaying work by coming to pick me up today?”

Bo Mui also took off his sunglasses and stared at Su Cha, his eyes dazzling like the stars. He touched her hair and said, “I’m not going to work today, I especially made time for Cha Cha, I’ll take you to the place we’ll be living in first.”

Su Cha was stunned to hear this, but quickly nodded. “Okay.”

She agreed with Bo Mui, anyway she couldn’t say anything now.

Bo Mui noted Su Cha’s slight pause and his expression fell a little. “Does Cha Cha have any objections?”

If you listened carefully, you could probably hear the gloom in the man’s words.

“No?”

Su Cha replied directly, “Then can you take me for a walk around the Imperial Capital, it’s my first time here.”

“Okay.”

The man looked at the girl’s delicate and tender lips, his eyes becoming deeper.

The Imperial Capital was huge, the journey from the airport to the city was very far. Su Cha talked to Bo Mui along the way, and didn’t take the time to enjoy the scenery outside the car window.

With just a few short glances, it was clear this place was one of the richest cities in the world. The scenery and prosperity was definitely not something Yonggu Town could compare with.

In the days to come, she probably would have to live here for a long time. Su Cha suddenly felt amazed.

She told Bo Muiyi what happened in Yonggu Town. Regarding Yu Siqing, she thought for a while before deciding to tell Bo Muiyi about it.

She probably guessed that Bo Muiyi already knew, otherwise Bai Kun would not have provided her with information.

After Bo Muiyi also finished listening, he tried to control his anger in front of Su Cha, even his movements became stiffened. "Cha Cha, they are very bad."

"I know."

Su Cha hugged Bo Muiyi, and comfortingly patted his back twice. At this time, she felt the car come to a stop.

Lifting her head and sweeping a gaze, she saw a magnificent courtyard.

It was a little different from what she imagined.

They had arrived at Wang Ge, the main house of the Bo family, the restricted area of the Imperial Capital's upper social circle.

Chapter 217: Cha Cha, This Is Where We're Staying From Now On

Su Cha got out of the car and looked quietly at the compound in front of her.

The main gate had upturned eaves, making it look like a building from generations back, adding to its luxurious atmosphere.

Seeing the huge garden area behind at a glance, it was unimaginable that such a place existed within the city.

Because of the surrounding tall buildings, the garden was completely surrounded. It was like an oasis in the city, the one precious pearl.

‘Wang Ge’!

“Cha Cha, this is our home.”

The man slid his warm hand into the girl’s. Together with his sweet voice, it brought a strange sense of satisfaction.

Beside was Bai Kun, whose eyes flashed with surprise, when he heard the phrase “our”.

He then sighed gently. This time, the young master really can’t be helped out.

Su Cha turned to look at Bo Mui, her eyes twinkling with light. She laughed, “Yes, our home.”

The knowledge she accumulated from her previous life allowed her to deduce from the looks of the building in front of her, that Bo Mui’s background might not be as simple as a rich young master on the surface. For one to own such a building in the Imperial Capital, it was a reality that others simply could not imagine.

She was even more astonished. How did her past self know Bo Mui?

Hearing her approval, Bo Mui also became increasingly elated in his heart. Holding Su Cha’s hand, he brought her into Wang Ge.

Since then, in the eyes of outsiders, the mysterious forbidden area Wang Ge finally had another person step in.

The atmosphere of Wang Ge was magnificent, full of rockery and flowing water, leaning towards subtle natural scenery.

There were many roads in Wang Ge. Entering from the main gate, whether it was on the corridors or the gravel roads, there were no signs of cars driving.

But at every intersection, Su Cha could see at least two men in black guarding. From the strength of their footsteps on the ground, Su Cha concluded that everyone here was no novice.

They were definitely not the kind of bodyguard that ordinary people imagined.

In addition to the secret guards, there was a feeling of being watched from every corner. Su Cha knew that it was from surveillance cameras.

Walking through some places, Bo Muye also gently reminded her, “Cha Cha, there is an infrared stealth device, you should pay attention not to touch it in the future, otherwise it will trigger some mechanisms.”

Mechanisms, in modern society, was almost a strange and ancient term.

Su Cha, of course, nodded honestly.

Even mosquitoes could hardly bypass such stringent defence mechanisms.

To live here, the privacy was absolute. Su Cha would not have to worry about the curtains being drawn tightly like celebrities did.

After walking for about ten minutes, they came to the courtyard. There was only one room here. On the surface, it was a simple and ordinary courtyard, but there were more people in black around. Even in the shadows, it felt like someone was there.

Such tight protection...

Su Cha's eyes deepened. Bo Muye's identity seemed to be really amazing.

Entering the house, there were still more modern facilities. It was perfectly complementary with the ancient bookshelf and some antique furniture around it.

Returning to where he lived, Bo Muye was obviously excited. “Cha Cha, this is where we're staying from now on.”

His tone was excited, like a child who had gotten his wish.

Chapter 218: Undressing Without A Word

He wrapped his arms around Su Cha's waist. Bai Kun put down the luggage and retreated without saying anything.

Su Cha looked around and was a little curious. "Muyi, what about your loved ones?"

At least on the phone, Su Cha had heard of the existence of an old lady.

For a split second, to the naked eye, Bo Muyi's expression stiffened, he looked slightly uncomfortable. "Cha Cha, I don't have any loved ones, just a grandma, but she's not blood-related. She lives in that courtyard on the east side, far away from me. She will not bother me unless necessary."

He directly explained his family relations, even his grandma being not blood-related...

Su Cha concluded that this must at least be a secret, but Bo Muyi hid nothing from her.

She guessed that this grandma must be an old lady.

Su Cha thought for a while. Although she came here by Bo Muyi's idea, there were still formalities to go through. Living here, at least there was an old lady in Wang Ge.

She asked, "Muyi, do I need to see grandma?"

If Bo Muyi said that it was not necessary, she would not go.

Bo Mu also frowned.

It could be seen that he was slightly distressed. He then nodded and said, "Cha Cha, I will take you later."

Bo Muyi didn't want to do so, but he knew some rules.

Su Cha was now moving in. Not seeing the old lady, it was as if his Cha Cha had something to hide.

Although Wang Ge was tightly guarded, there were always servants, people with loose lips couldn't be stopped, and the existence of Su Cha would soon be exposed.

The people outside were already staring closely at Wang Ge. If they knew of the existence of Su Cha, they would start making baseless assumptions.

Bo Muiyi wanted Su Cha to be by his side openly. She was his only lover, and would soon be the only mistress of Wang Ge.

"Okay."

Su Cha nodded obediently. She glanced around the room and understood roughly the facilities present. She held her luggage and said, "I'll put things down, Muiyi, where is the room you're sleeping in?"

Hearing this, it was unclear what he suddenly thought of, his gaze became more fiery. Helping her push her luggage, he took her hand and led her into the bedroom. "Here."

Bo Muiyi's bedroom decoration style was very simple, but unlike the dreariness in Su Cha's imagination, Su Cha saw that the bedroom had undergone some renovations. Due to its many styles, it looked very similar to her home back in Yonggu Town.

However, above the huge bed, Su Cha saw a picture of herself.

Hung above the bed frame, the picture was so large, it would occupy one's view upon entering the bedroom.

It was a photo of her smiling especially happily. The sun rays fell on her, the girl in the picture wore a simple denim dress, like an elf who strayed into the human world.

At that time, she seemed very young.

“That...”

Su Cha’s finger was pointing at the photo, but just as she wanted to turn around and ask Bo Muiyi, she found that Bo Muiyi was unbuttoning his clothes.

“...”

She didn’t know where this habit of undressing without a word came from.

Su Cha’s expression was conflicted, and Bo Muiyi didn’t want to answer her question for the time being. After unbuttoning his shirt, his pale and thin waist and chest were exposed, pressing onto Su Cha’s body.

“Cha Cha, you saw something bad yesterday, I think you should wash your eyes.”

The man’s clear voice spoke such alluring words, while sticking out the tip of his tongue, he closed his eyes and licked Su Cha’s eyelids.

The girl’s voice softened a little. “But you said you’d take me for a walk today.”

“Yes, we’ll go after eating at noon.”

Su Cha: “...”

It was nine o’clock in the morning!!

More of her words were drowned out by the gentle treatment of the man. From Su Cha’s eyes, to the tip of her nose, he licked gently, occasionally sucking gently, until he reached the girl’s white neck, exposed with her head tilted aside. His actions were fierce as he bit on it, as if wanting to suck her blood fresh.

But when he came into contact with her skin, he only gently kissed her.

His warm hands had already ignited a fire all over the girl's delicate, satin-like body, the girl's originally soft groans gradually became whimpers...

This was his favourite sound.

Chapter 219: Stop Fooling Around

Bo Mui also kept his word, and thoroughly purified Su Cha's eyes.

Until noon he was still holding a sleepy Su Cha from behind, his teeth gently biting her earlobe.

Until Su Cha looked at the time. It was already 12 noon.

Su Cha: "..."

It was only her first day staying in Bo Mui's home, was this right?

Seeing her look at the time, Bo Mu also lazily asked, "Cha Cha, hungry?"

Su Cha nodded. "A little."

She had taken a plane to the Imperial Capital early in the morning, and she didn't eat meals on the plane. Once she arrived here, she was taken by Bo Mui...

It was strange not to be hungry.

Bo Mui also kissed her forehead and got up. "I'll go and ask them to serve food, and make what you love?"

Su Cha smiled. "Anything goes, I'm fine with whatever you like."

Listening to her, excitement flashed in Bo Mui's eyes. He could not help but lower his head and lightly peck on her lips. "I like what you like."

These were casual remarks, but brought along incomparable affection.

Su Cha's heart jumped, though Bo Muyi had already left the bed. Her gaze out of the corner of her eyes swept to his slender waist. Su Cha turned her head quickly and shifted her eyes.

After Bo Muyi went out, Su Cha noticed that there were notifications on her phone from WeChat. She didn't see it while Bo Muyi was there.

She opened it and realised it was from that Ya Yazhou.

Ya Yazhou: Little miss, may I ask where you are now, and how should I address you?

Ya Yazhou: You must be a senior, my teacher now desperately hopes to meet you, I'm not sure whether you're free to?

Through the change in her tone of speech, Su Cha deduced that she realised her Tang Embroidery was real.

However, she was a little curious.

Cha Yi: You can just call me S. I am not a senior in the circle. I am not deeply involved in embroidery. By chance I happened to learn a certain embroidery technique, though there is no overlap with your so-called Embroidery Union. I don't understand these either.

Ya Yazhou was currently online, and she quickly responded to Su Cha's messages.

Ya Yazhou: Really? Teacher said you are incredible. I sent her the video a few days ago, but she only got back to me today, and I hurriedly texted you.

Cha Yi: You don't have to use honorifics, I'm just entering college, it's weird.

Ya Yazhou: Ah? You're actually a junior!

Ya Yazhou: I have just entered sophomore year this year!

Ya Yazhou: Junior has just entered college, but your embroidery technique is so wonderful, you're amazing!

Ya Yazhou was not hesitant to praise Su Cha. Su Cha smiled and was about to reply, but she suddenly felt a familiar breath.

She turned her head and saw that Bo Muyi had returned, and was standing at the door of the bedroom, looking at Su Cha with a deep gaze.

Ya Yazhou sent another message.

Ya Yazhou: S, my teacher asked if you can meet in person?

Cha Yi: Sorry, I don't meet in person. I'm going to eat first, chat when we're free.

Putting down her phone, Su Cha was ready to get up. As she opened the quilt, she realised things were out of reach, and suddenly asked in an embarrassed little voice, "Muyi, can you help me open the luggage?"

The man instantly understood Su Cha's embarrassment. A smile escaped from the corner of his lips, as if with a hint of teasing, he said, "Cha Cha, I have a lot of shirts in the closet, you can simply wear them."

Su Cha scoffed. "Stop fooling around, we still have to go out in the afternoon."

Chapter 220: Look Back And The Shore Is At Hand!

Su Cha wasn't really getting angry and Bo Muyi watched her with amusement.

He seemed to enjoy Su Cha being this way. The smile on his lips became increasingly obvious, as he opened Su Cha's suitcase beside the bed.

The suitcase was filled with things. Su Cha didn't have much luggage from Yonggu Town. She chose to have the more troublesome items delivered.

She was here, but the courier hadn't arrived yet.

Her intimate clothing was placed in a small section in the suitcase. When she saw Bo Mui giving it to her without shying away, she didn't know how to describe her feelings.

She would get used to these things sooner or later, right?

Su Cha thought about it, feeling awkward.

When putting them on, Su Cha drove Bo Mui out. After getting dressed, she walked into the bathroom.

In the bathroom, Su Cha's set of toiletries were all prepared for her, some of them were still unopened, and there was a stark difference between the man's and the woman's.

In addition to the huge mirror above the hand-wash basin, there was a whole wall cabinet standing next to it. Su Cha originally thought it contained some private items, but when she opened it, she saw that it was full of skin care products...

This was obviously prepared for her. There were various small drawers underneath. Opening the dazzling lipstick tubes, she saw the logos of various luxury brands. The collection range included eye shadows and eyebrow pencils. Whatever cosmetics were present at the backstage of "Dreams in Progress" which Su Cha participated in were there.

It was obvious there wasn't only one brand.

Su Cha believed, if any of these brands were randomly taken out, it would drive women crazy.

It definitely wasn't for Bo Mui's use. She was stunned for a moment, and she simply took pictures of a few bottles of skin care products and sent them to Le Anqi.

Anqi, how do you use these?

Le Anqi responded to Su Cha soon after.

Le Anqi: My goodness Su Cha, You are crazy. I don't know the smallest bottle, but it looks unaffordable... The biggest one is a set of Hebrew Blue Crystal skin care products, this set costs hundreds of thousands! And it is limited edition!! Did you rob a bank? Otherwise how could you afford it? These are all exclusive luxury gifts for VVIPs!!!

Alright.

From Le Anqi's words, Su Cha could know how precious the things Bo Muyi prepared for her were.

She didn't recognise a lot of cosmetics, but she still knew the rough differences between skin care products. There was obviously more than one set here...

And the cabinet was full of them...

Rubbing her forehead, Su Cha began to feel that she had latched onto a tycoon.

No that isn't right, the two liked each other, how could it be considered as latching on?

Then the question came again, how blind was she... to have loved Zhai Yao?

With a sigh, Su Cha picked one of the sets that was probably suitable for her and started washing her face and brushing her teeth.

There were some things she didn't want Bo Muyi to help with. Bo Muyi could give in to her in these respects. When she used these she too felt no pressure. After all, if the two separated their matters clearly, that wasn't dating, at most it was just proving Bo Muyi's financial ability. To him, these things were probably small gifts.

If she didn't use it, she didn't know how he would blow up.

After washing her face, she replied to Le Anqi's message, not keeping her in the dark.

-My boyfriend gifted them.

Le Anqi: ...

Le Anqi: My dear Su Cha, you must not go astray, look back and the shore is at hand!!

Seeing her response, Su Cha couldn't help but want to laugh.

Le Anqi, where had her thoughts flown to?