

The Queen 221

Chapter 221: Far Beyond Her Imagination

As Su Cha explained her situation to Le Anqi, things were not very calm on Huo Zhongwei's side either.

She called her teacher. "Teacher, that Miss S is unwilling to meet us. I only know that she is a college student. She said that she just entered college, she should be my junior. If I may guess, she just graduated from third year of high school, and is preparing to enter college. She probably doesn't want to reveal her actual information."

Although Su Cha deliberately obscured information about herself, Huo Zhongwei had a special ability, and was particularly good at guessing some information. After scrutinising a little, Su Cha's real age was apparent.

"Just graduated from high school?"

Over the phone, Huo Zhongwei's teacher was quite shocked, but after thinking for a while, she said, "It's fine if she doesn't want to meet."

However, this also made her a little suspicious.

She thought of the embroidery pattern she had seen, and she couldn't believe it. In this world, the Tang Embroidery that had been lost could appear again.

She was shocked and unsure.

Now that the other party was unwilling to meet, it was as if she poured a pot of cold water on her eagerness. Huo Zhongwei's teacher said regrettably, "Let's do this. You keep in contact with her. Just notify me if there's any news."

As she finished speaking, she hung up the phone.

Huo Zhongwei was thoughtful after hearing the regret in the teacher's words.

Huo Zhongwei's teacher was a member of the Imperial Capital Embroidery Union. In the field of embroidery, her fame didn't compare to some masters, but in her work she was quite established.

She was called Deng Lan.

She was more senior in years, had much experience, and knew much in the circle.

Even after learning embroidery techniques for so many years, she dared not say that she mastered it.

It was regrettable that such an amazing embroidery technique as Tang Embroidery had been lost, it was the pinnacle of people's admiration.

Over the years, Deng Lan had heard about Tang Embroidery, but they were all the work of others. She had never heard of someone who had a true grasp of Tang Embroidery.

Hearing her student suddenly mention it, she did not believe it.

Normal people wouldn't believe it in this situation.

Why would a person with the skill of Tang Embroidery showcase themselves on such a platform?

Although the current entertainment channels had become part of people's lives, many mobile apps, especially entertainment-related ones, were not popular with old artists who had traditional skills.

It was rare to see top masters in this area open a Weibo account or appear in the media or anything similar.

Of course, now this old concept was gradually changing, going public didn't mean a worse lifestyle, but in Deng Lan's eyes, for a master to upload her own embroidery video onto Meiyin was simply inconceivable.

And her students said that this seemed to be Tang Embroidery.

Deng Lan didn't believe it, and even sneered.

Because of this and her recent involvement in a work in production, she didn't watch the embroidery video Huo Zhongwei sent at all.

Now that she was now idle, and suddenly interested, she wanted to see the standards of this so-called master.

Then, she was slapped in the face.

Deng Lan remembered her astonishment while watching the video, at the end she was in utter disbelief and shock.

Although she did not know the complete embroidery technique of Tang Embroidery, she also knew that the person in this video showed the mysterious and complicated embroidery stitching method, far beyond her imagination.

Chapter 222: The Old Lady

Although the works embroidered were simple, their simplicity was even greater proof of the unfathomable nature of her technique.

The finished product was vivid, exceeding the limits of Suzhou Embroidery, one of the current embroidering methods.

This is Tang Embroidery?

Deng Lan couldn't believe it. She had seen the work of Tang Embroidery in the museum. It was a picture of a mountain and rain, three meters long, the treasure of the museum.

It was only an illustration, yet it could give people the illusion of being in the rainforest, having their body and mind cleansed by rain.

After so many years, Deng Lan couldn't forget the shock she felt that day.

This was the pinnacle representation of Tang Embroidery, and this was the power it had.

This was something many embroidering methods could not achieve.

The video was so short she could not find out much, but it was enough to surprise her.

She didn't dare to draw a conclusion now on whether the other party was the successor of Tang Embroidery.

But the other party's embroidery technique was clearly awesome and extraordinary.

However, hearing that the other party was just a high school senior, Deng Lan was slightly disappointed.

A high school senior, how was it possible?

Her first reaction was that the other party was probably lying, otherwise why didn't she dare to meet? Or the video owner was someone else, and Huo Zhongwei found the wrong person.

But it was an urgent matter. She needed to identify the vein which the embroidery technique belonged to. She needed to find a real embroiderer with a high reputation, had a professional status in the embroidery industry, and even an understanding of Tang Embroidery.

Su Cha did not know that the waves started to appear in the Embroidery Union because of her. She was eating with Bo Mui at noon.

After the meal, Su Cha sat while contemplating something, Bo Mui could also tell what she was thinking, and said lightly, "She has not rested yet, let's go see her."

Su Cha grunted in response, took Bo Mui's hand, and he led her to the old lady in Wang Ge.

Su Cha did not understand the situation of Wang Ge. It seemed that Bo Mui should be in control but in Wang Ge this old lady must also be one of the masters.

There was no pressure on Su Cha to see her boyfriend's grandma.

She had been Empress Dowager in her previous life, and had seen all types of people. The highly respected wealthy families could only bend down when they saw Su Cha.

Although the situation was different, it was absolutely impossible for Su Cha to have any thoughts of fear that the old lady would not like her.

Even if she didn't like her, as long as Bo Mui did, it was enough.

On the way, Bo Mui did not tell her anything about the old lady's dislikes, he probably didn't even care what the old lady thought about Su Cha.

Arriving at the east courtyard, Su Cha saw that there were many people of all kinds.

The servants who carefully cleaned the courtyard and various types of houses, greeted Bo Mui as 'young master' upon seeing him, but did not dare to raise their heads. Naturally, they also dared not look at the girl beside Bo Mui.

The largest courtyard between the east and the place where Bo Mui lived had a high-profile atmosphere, but it was filled with a calm sandalwood fragrance.

Entering the living room, the modern Western-style sofa brought people back to reality. Su Cha saw that an elegant old person wearing a brown moire cheongsam was sitting on the sofa, she was about 50 or 60 years old. Even with the wrinkles on her cheeks, the old lady's powerful aura couldn't be hidden.

She closed her eyes and pinched a string of beads, when she noticed that Su Cha and Bo Mui had entered the house.

The old lady suddenly opened her eyes. The pair of clear and bright eyes which did not match her old appearance looked sharply at Su Cha.

Chapter 223: Goodbye, Grandma

The majesty exuding from her body was so great that even the string of beads twisted in her hands and the sandalwood fragrance in this room couldn't conceal it.

It could be seen that she was a very powerful old lady.

Her eyes were still bright with vigour, if it were an ordinary little girl being on the receiving end of the old lady's gaze, she would be so fearful she wouldn't understand it.

Apart from these, the old lady also has a kind of honourable disposition inherent to her. The style of a well-bred lady, she was absolutely the gold of a distinguished family.

Even though she was old, she still looked exquisite.

However, such a powerful aura makes no difference to Su Cha.

The moment she saw her, Su Cha's expression was not shaken at all. With a light smile, she gazed calmly at the old lady.

Meeting for the first time, she sized her up normally, without any emotion.

Her hand was also held by Bo Muyi. The old lady's gaze first swept from Su Cha's face to her hands.

Bo Muyi also had a cold expression, and was silent for a moment before he opened his mouth and said, "Grandma."

Although there was no kindness, there was also no disrespect.

The old lady nodded slightly.

Bo Muyi introduced Su Cha, "Grandma, this is my girlfriend, she's called Su Cha."

The old lady's deep gaze turned back to Su Cha again, Su Cha smiled lightly and said, "Grandma, I am Su Cha."

She also followed Bo Muyi's way of addressing, she was neither humble nor overbearing, nor overly intimate or pleasing, as if she had the same attitude as Bo Muyi.

When faced with such an old lady, she was not at all frightened. This made the old lady's eyes flash with a little surprise.

However, she did not show it. Just like facing Bo Muyi, she spoke with light meaning, "This is the girlfriend you had to run and see in Yonggu Town, not caring about matters in the Imperial Capital?"

These words sounded neither good nor bad. At least this old lady was deeply mindful. If she had any opinions, she never showed it.

A strange light flickered in Su Cha's eyes, the smile on the corner of her lips seeming a little weird.

She didn't care about the old lady's attitude, but she thought it was quite interesting.

Bo Muyi also faced the old lady, and admitted without shying away, "Yes."

Su Cha was his girlfriend.

He held Su Cha's hand tightly, not willing to let go at all. "I brought Su Cha to see you just to say hello, Lookout Pavilion will be her home in the future. Grandma, you should be clear on this, right?"

"You say this as if you come to say hello, as if anyone would dare to bully your girlfriend."

The old lady glanced lightly at Bo Muyi, but she was not angry. She said, "Tonight, let's have a meal together? Treat it as welcoming your girlfriend."

Such a powerful old lady, facing Bo Muyi, she had no imperative tone, but instead spoke with a negotiating attitude.

Su Cha also knew that with Bo Mui's character, it was absolutely impossible to talk to him in this tone.

Bo Mui first glanced at Su Cha. He didn't respond until Su Cha nodded. "Sure."

He sounded a little unwilling.

Surprise was written on the old lady's face, but she said nothing and waved her hand. "Then go back, I'm going to rest."

Neither good nor bad could be seen from her attitude

Bo Mui also nodded and took Su Cha away.

Leaving, Su Cha maintained her politeness and said, "Goodbye, Grandma."

She saw the old lady pause, before getting up and going towards her bedroom.

Chapter 224: How Are You So Childish, Childish Devil

Walking out the door, Bo Mui suddenly asked, "Cha Cha, do you like her?"

Su Cha levied for a moment, then smiled and asked, "Why?"

Bo Mui frowned. "Nothing, if you don't like her, you will rarely see her in the future."

"No, I think she's okay."

Su Cha raised her hand and touched Bo Mui's earlobe and rubbed it a few times. "After all, she's an elder, it's enough if there's no hatred."

Bo Mui also let her touch it and nodded obediently. "Okay."

The two were still in the courtyard, and the servants passing by saw them even if they didn't want to.

Seeing their young master being touched by Su Cha so obediently, they would be lying if they said they weren't astonished.

It was like a brutal king having a day where he was gentle. In the Imperial Capital, everyone knew this person in Lookout Pavilion was notoriously moody, no one dared to approach.

Privately, some people even thought this person had mental issues.

In short, it showed the extent to which this person should not be messed with.

At some point in time, even the old lady's biological children couldn't enter Lookout Pavilion. The young master did not allow it, they could only live elsewhere.

It was already shocking that Lookout Pavilion now had an outsider living inside, and it seemed that the relationship between this girl and the young master was not as simple as it seems. They all knew she was his girlfriend, but they all thought that the existence of the girl in front of them to the young master was just a matter of fulfilling a promise, after all who wasn't afraid of him?

But at this sight, their eyes really fell out.

Passing by them, the maid called them, trembling, "Young Master, Young Miss."

Bo Mui, who was enjoying being touched by Su Cha, also heard this disturbance. He opened his eyes, the rage in them couldn't be concealed. Like a sword, they pierced through the servant's heart. The servant's heart was crippled with fear, and tears streamed down her face as she thought this indeed was the young master of the house.

She quickly slid away.

After all, in Lookout Pavilion, when seeing Bo Mui, if she didn't respectfully greet him, it was no different from seeking death.

Su Cha proactively took Bo Mui's hand and led him away, using her fingers to pinch

Bo Mui's face. "Look at your face, why is it always like this? Smile for me?"

Upon hearing this, Bo Mui let out a laugh obediently. He looked dashing when he laughed, making the surrounding scenery seem like they lost all their colours.

Su Cha was overwhelmed by this beauty, "Look how good you look when you smile."

Bo Mu couldn't help but kiss her. "I only smile at you. You too, only smile at me, okay?"

Su Cha: "..."

She couldn't help but grin. Hugging Bo Mui's waist, she said softly, "How are you so childish, childish devil?"

Bo Mui also enjoyed being this way. He left Lookout Pavilion with Su Cha hand in hand.

He said he wanted to accompany Su Cha for a walk so he drove a car out of the garage and let Su Cha sit in the front passenger seat.

He was very caring, he even helped Su Cha with the seat belt himself.

After that, he kissed Su Cha's forehead again.

Su Cha didn't know what those following them in the dark dared to think.

But it seems that since she entered the Imperial Capital, the number of people who protected Bo Mui doubled.

Pondering deeply, it seemed that she had to speed up her progress in martial arts, otherwise with Bo Mui's current identity, she was also afraid of him meeting with any form of danger.

Until now, she had not forgotten what she heard from being by Bo Mui's side about the Wu Alliance.

This world was not as simple as she imagined, she realised this not long ago.

As long as she had the strength, she had nothing to fear.

Chapter 225: It Looks Quite Pretty

Being accompanied by Bo Mui, Su Cha went around the Imperial Capital.

Actually, it was enough to be able to be with Bo Mui.

She did not need to go around.

She too didn't want others to see Bo Mui.

As long as Bo Mui appeared amongst people, he would definitely become the centre of attention. She did not want to see Bo Mui being watched by others.

Bo Mui was obviously also reluctant to go out. He would rather stay in the car with Su Cha the entire afternoon instead of letting others covet his Cha Cha.

As long as the gaze of other people fell on Su Cha for more than a second, he would feel a very irritable impulse.

The two of them sat in a secret clubhouse for the entire afternoon, only when it was time to eat did they return to Lookout Pavilion, as they promised the old lady dinner together.

Along the way, Su Cha went into a jewelry store and picked a platinum bracelet for the old lady.

Of course, she used her own scholarship money, the price was 78,000 yuan.

This bracelet to people like Bo Mui was something unimpressive. Bo Mui was puzzled too. "She doesn't lack these things, what are you giving it to her for?"

He didn't care about what Su Cha gave, but instead noted that she was gifting the old lady, and felt a little unhappy, "You haven't even given me anything yet..."

Su Cha kept the wrapped bracelet. "Muyi, I am preparing your gift."

She told Bo Muyi "It's a matter of courtesy to the old lady. I'm leaving the best for you."

She had long thought about her gift for Bo Muyi, but now wasn't the time to give gifts.

Hearing her words, Bo Muyi's mood also lightened, his deep eyes flashed with a little anticipation. "What are you giving me?"

"Guess."

Bo Muyi: "..."

Su Cha smiled gently.

She lived in Lookout Pavilion. After all, the Old Lady was the mistress of Lookout Pavilion, she knew that out of courtesy she couldn't appear empty-handed.

She bought the bracelet with her own scholarship money, it was the most valuable gift she could afford at present, and its meaning was equally valuable.

Whether the old lady accepted it or even wore it, was not within the scope of Su Cha's consideration. As long as she did it, it was right.

Returning to Lookout Pavilion, today's Lookout Pavilion seemed to be slightly different from when she came, as if there was some scent of smoke.

Busy servants were carrying delicate dishes. When they reached the living room, the old lady had put on another cheongsam and sat on the main seat.

Seeing Bo Mui and Su Cha, she lifted her eyes and spoke elegantly. "Sit down since you've returned, someone has made the kitchen prepare all your favourite food."

Whom this someone was referring to, it was obvious.

It was a pity the person himself didn't really acknowledge it. Bo Mui sat down with an indifferent expression, his eyes never leaving Su Cha.

The old lady paused.

Su Cha came forward at this time and handed the gift box to the old lady. "Grandma, I've come here for the first time, this gift is for you, it's not very expensive, I hope you like it."

There was a trace of surprise in the eyes of the old lady. She put down the serviette in her hand. When she took the box, she saw the nonchalant man's eyes fixated on it.

The old lady took it quietly, the corner of her mouth finally lifted, showing some amusement, though it was not obvious. "You have a good heart."

She took the box and opened it. When she saw a platinum bracelet, she raised her eyebrows slightly.

"It looks quite pretty."

Unexpectedly, the old lady took the bracelet out and put it on her wrist.