

The Queen 226

Chapter 226: No One Is Allowed In!

The bracelet's design was carefully selected by Su Cha. It had a long and slender red-crowned crane that leaned toward the Chinese style. It was simple and elegant. Otherwise, Su Cha would not have picked it at first glance.

The old lady's entire body exuded a noble aura. The platinum bracelet didn't seem too out of place, but it also didn't match her status.

The embroidery on the cheongsam was Su Cha's specialty. The thread on the satin fabric was definitely worth a lot. The embroidery was at the master level. It was not the same style as the Tang embroidery, but it was also top-notch.

The old lady's outfit was priceless.

She was wearing a jade ring on her left hand. There was a pearl necklace on her neck matching her cheongsam. There was no sign of impetuosity. There was only luxury and elegance.

The old lady put on the bracelet to her wrist and gestured for Su Cha to sit down.

After Su Cha took her seat, the old lady picked up a cup of tea and sipped it. Suddenly, she said, "You became the provincial champion?"

Su Cha nodded and the old lady nodded. "What a smart kid."

Besides that, she did not say anything.

Her expression did not change.

If it was an ordinary person, they would definitely be under a lot of pressure when interacting with such a person.

That's because one couldn't guess what she's thinking, whether she really liked you or disliked you.

She naturally felt panic in her heart.

However, Su Cha did not care about all these. She smiled no matter what the old lady said. She had a natural aura that the old lady had never seen before.

The man next to her placed his arm on the table, his fingertips on his forehead. His perfect side profile was delicate and intricate.

His deep eyes stared at Su Cha. As he listened to their conversation, his thoughts were indiscernible.

Then the dishes were served, and a problem arose.

Su Cha moved her chopsticks, but Bo Mui did not move.

The old lady held the bowl. Seeing that Bo Mui did not move his chopsticks, she gently placed the bowl down. "Aren't you the one who likes it? Do you not have an appetite?"

Bo Mui stared at Su Cha.

Su Cha came to a realization. In front of an elder, Su Cha could not do such a thing as feeding him. She whispered to Bo Mui, "Mui, eat it by yourself."

Bo Mui's expression darkened.

His emotions started to become gloomy and anxious, making people shudder.

The old lady was stunned by the sudden change in his attitude. She did not understand.

Su Cha frowned.

For a moment, she did not want to spoil Bo Mui, but she could not say anything about him.

And when his dark eyes stared straight at her, her heart softened. How could she bear to blame him?

After some thought, she said, “He’s not hungry. We ate outside.”

“Oh.”

The old lady nodded and did not worry about Bo Muye’s attitude. She only said, “I’ll get the kitchen to send supper over later. He did not pay much attention to these things when he was working. You are his girlfriend. It’s good that you watch over him.”

Su Cha responded softly. Bo Muye seemed to have thought of something and calmed down, strangely.

He lowered his head and fiddled with the corner of Su Cha’s shirt, which surprised the old lady.

Just then, a servant reported, “Old Madam, Little Miss is here to see you...”

Before he could finish, Bo Muye’s expression changed, and his eyes became full of hostility. “Don’t let her in! No one is allowed in!”

The sudden shout made Su Cha’s forehead twitch.

The servant shivered in fear.

Su Cha did not know who the young mistress was, but she was obviously close to the old lady. When she saw Bo Muye getting angry, the old lady did not seem to mind at all. She calmly put down her chopsticks and said, “Let her wait at the court. I will go out to see her.”

Chapter 227: I Won’t Eat Without You

After the servant finished speaking, the old lady glanced at Bo Muye and said, “Who would dare to come in without your permission?”

Bo Muye’s expression did not look good. After the old lady finished speaking, she took a paper towel and wiped her mouth elegantly. “I’m done eating. I’ll go out first and take a look. Enjoy your meal.”

With that, she stood up and left.

Seeing this, Su Cha stopped eating. She touched Bo Mui's neck and asked, "Is Little Miss the old lady's granddaughter?"

Bo Mui snorted.

Su Cha could not help but laugh. "You can't even let her in?"

"She's an outsider."

Bo Mui had said it matter-of-factly and was looking at Su Cha with a frown, as if he was a little puzzled. "I don't like outsiders entering this place. My grandfather left Wang Ge for me."

Su Cha pursed her lips and smiled. "Yes, if that is your wish."

This was Bo Mui's territory. There was no reason for her to say too much.

And she did not really care about these things.

However, the old lady surprisingly indulged Bo Mui.

Bo Mui had said that the old lady was not his biological grandmother and that he regarded the young lady as an outsider. It was highly likely that the young lady was the old lady's biological granddaughter.

If he could not let even the old lady's granddaughter in, then Bo Mui's rejection of outsiders was truly severe.

But as if it was nothing, the old lady was not angry. Instead, she was willing to go out and meet her, but she did not tell her granddaughter to come in.

This was not the first time.

No wonder only Bo Mui and the old lady lived in Wang Ge. The rest were all servants.

The nature of the relationship between servants and masters was definitely different.

Su Cha glanced at the dining table. Most of the exquisite dishes were not touched. How much could she and the old lady eat? Most of them were Bo Mui's favorite dishes.

Su Cha had never seen this many dishes before, but the old lady must have ordered them for Bo Mui.

She sighed, picked up the porcelain bowl, and started to serve Bo Mui food.

"You keep asking me to feed you. What happens when I'm not around? How old are you?"

Even though she was complaining only a little, there was a lot of helplessness in it. When Bo Mui saw Su Cha was going to feed him, he was delighted and swallowed the food she gave him.

When he was almost done eating, he whispered, "If you're not here, I won't eat."

Su Cha's expression changed.

It had been some time since she was reborn, but she had never said anything harsh to Bo Mui. When she heard him say that, she directly placed the bowl on the table. Her voice full of rebuke, she said, "Say that again?"

Her sudden outburst confused Bo Mui.

However, he reacted quickly. There was a flash of pain in his eyes, and his lips turned white. His hands were trembling as he held Su Cha's hand and apologized, "Sorry, Cha Cha, I was wrong."

He'd apologized at once, but Su Cha could tell that he did not know what he had done wrong. He was just afraid that she would be angry.

It would be a lie to say that she was not troubled by Bo Mui.

But there were some things that she had to say clearly. Otherwise, Bo Mui's remark that he would not eat if she was not around might turn out to be exactly what he'd do.

"If you won't eat when I'm not around, how have you been living in the past? Mui, I'm currently participating in a competition. I still have a lot of things to attend to. You also have a job, so it's impossible for us to stay together all the time. If you won't eat when I'm not around, does that mean your health is a joke to you?"

Chapter 228: Your Surname Is Ye and His Surname Is Bo

As she spoke, her expression became colder. The more Bo Mui looked at her, the more flustered he became. He felt wronged and scared, afraid that Su Cha would abandon him.

"I was wrong. I will eat."

He answered obediently, looking as weak as a child.

Before such a person, she could not vent her anger.

Su Cha sighed and held Bo Mui's palm. Her voice softened as she said, "Don't say such willful words. You have to be obedient, okay? It's not good for your health if you don't eat. If your health suffers, my heart will ache!"

Bo Mui looked up at her and gradually calmed down. He said seriously, "Cha Cha, I was wrong. I will eat well even when you are not around."

"Okay."

Su Cha smiled. Bo Mui knew that he could not be willful.

There were some things where Su Cha could give in to Bo Mui unconditionally, but there were some aspects where he should not be spoiled too much.

Bo Mui was not easy to comfort, and she could not always give in to him.

After Bo Mui had had his fill, they held hands and returned to his place.

Upon entering the bedroom, Su Cha saw a photo and asked curiously, “When did you take this photo?”

She did not look old on the photo. She was probably in her second year of high school.

Bo Mui did not feel embarrassed. He hugged Su Cha’s waist and pressed his face against hers. “I took it secretly.”

Su Cha: “...”

The man’s clear voice sounded a little aggrieved. “At that time, you didn’t even talk to me. I could only secretly take pictures.”

Su Cha’s forehead twitched. “Forget it. You didn’t take anything you shouldn’t take, right?”

Bo Mui smiled. “Cha Cha, what are you thinking about? I don’t have such a fetish. Don’t worry, I don’t need it anymore...”

As he spoke, he moved closer to Su Cha’s ear. His thin lips brushed against her earlobe, making her feel ticklish. Su Cha could not help but shrink and pinch Bo Mui’s waist.

She slipped out of Bo Mui’s arms. “I’m going to take a shower. I want to sleep early.”

“Oh...”

Bo Mui responded slowly. When he saw Su Cha entering the bathroom, he licked his dry lips and felt that he was getting restless again.

He felt that he was not full at all times.

...

Outside Wang Ge's main door, there was a beautiful young lady dressed in a cheongsam.

The dress she was wearing revealed her tall figure, which was extremely good.

She was wearing a small hat on her head. Her cherry red lips were particularly eye-catching, and her long hair was slightly curled up. She exuded the aura of a lady from a wealthy family.

Compared to the old lady, she looked only a little immature. At this moment, she hugged the old lady's arm and said in a coquettish voice, "Grandma, can I really not go in? Can't I stay at your place for the night?"

The old lady turned to look at her. Her sharp gaze made the girl's smile freeze.

The old lady said calmly, "You know his temper. Don't do things that make him angry. Otherwise, even I won't be able to speak up for you."

The girl felt wronged. "He is my brother..."

The old lady took her hand and said, "Your surname is Ye, his surname is Bo."

With that, the old lady followed the servant into the pavilion.

The girl bit her lips and looked at the guards guarding the door. She stomped her feet in frustration and turned to leave.

Chapter 229: Drawing Lots

Su Cha slept comfortably the first night in Lookout Pavilion.

The next day, she received a message from the production team, saying that she should report to the production studio and draw lots to get her number plate.

The national Top 50 competition would begin in a week.

There were a hundred contestants in each of the 10 divisions.

Bo Muyi had gone to work. When she had enough to sleep, she circled around Lookout Pavilion.

Although many servants had not seen her before, they had probably received the news last night. Whenever they saw the unfamiliar girl appear around Lookout Pavilion, they would respectfully call her “Miss Su.”

Su Cha nodded politely, but she did not seem arrogant.

Still, her aura made the servants think that Miss Su was the daughter of some family.

None of them expected their young master to fancy an ordinary girl from a faraway city.

After exercising, she ate breakfast.

The servants stayed in their posts and did not say a word to Su Cha. Apart from being luxurious, the place also gave off a sense of security.

When she went out, the secret guard, Ah Chen, appeared and asked with a poker face, “Miss Su, do you need a car?”

Su Cha thought for a while and shook her head. “No need. I’ll take the time to tour the area when I’m out.”

She did not request for the car to be prepared, and Ah Chen did not force her.

Bo Muyi was very relaxed toward her. Other than sending people to protect her, he enforced no other restrictions.

She waited for a rideshare by the roadside and rode it to join the production team.

The Imperial Capital was different from Yonggu City. One could tell from the people on the streets that there were many pretty and fashionable boys and girls here. There were also many luxury cars. As the capital of China, the Imperial Capital was a dream place for countless people.

It was worth mentioning that Su Cha had received a call from her father on the plane yesterday.

He seemed to have compromised. He simply told Su Cha that if anything happened, she could return to Yonggu City as soon as possible. At the very least, he would do his duty as her father.

Su Cha did not have much of a reaction when she heard that, but she had already come up with some guesses regarding this matter.

What would she encounter in the Imperial Capital?

Why didn't he want her to come here?

While she was thinking, Su Cha had already arrived at the location the production team had mentioned.

The stage that was built in a stadium had been rented by the production crew of "Dreams In Progress" for two months.

The construction of many facilities was still in full swing. After all, there would be a big performance every week.

There were not many people present. Su Cha arrived at the Imperial Capital first.

Under the direction of the production crew, she went to draw a lot. The production team knew that she was one of the top ten in Yonggu City, so they pulled her to do a simple interview.

Since not all the contestants were from popular districts, their treatment was different from those from the local popular districts. However, Su Cha was a runner-up, after all, and she was pretty. The staff members were friendly to her.

After Quan Jia found out that Su Cha had arrived at the Imperial Capital today, she sent an address to Su Cha's program team and asked them to find the address after drawing lots. There was a music teacher there who could teach Su Cha some singing techniques.

Chapter 230: A Familiar Person, Just Like in My Memory

Su Cha's luck was neither good nor bad. She got the number 62.

This was around the middle.

She took her number and left without stopping.

During this period, she did not see any other contestants reporting.

After taking her leave of the production crew, Su Cha went to find the music teacher according to the address Quan Jia had given her. However, it was already noon by this time. She rode a bike and the sunlight was scorching the ground. Soon, Su Cha's body was drenched in sweat. She planned to find a place to rest and eat before continuing.

Su Cha also sent Bo Muyi a message: Muyi, remember to eat lunch. It's noon.

The man in the meeting had brought his phone with him this time. The moment he saw the phone vibrate slightly, his gaze shifted to it.

The atmosphere in the conference room was rather normal today. He had just returned and they were currently reporting the work handover.

While a senior manager was reading the figures for the first half of the year, Bo Muyi suddenly raised his hand gently in the air.

He had a bad temper. Even this group of senior executives who had not worked with him for long had experienced it.

Even though Bo Muyi was young, no one would dare to touch him.

At this moment, everyone's heart skipped a beat. What was wrong with him?

In the end, they saw that the handsome man was indifferent but serious. “Let’s stop the meeting. It’s time to eat.”

The executives: “...”

For a group like theirs, it was normal to not eat for an entire day when in a meeting. But in the middle of the meeting, the devil actually said that it was time to eat?

???

It was unbelievable!

Everyone looked at each other, but the dignified man had already stood up, leaving behind a group of confused senior executives.

Bai Kun was still in a daze when he saw Bo Mui coming out. He had estimated that the meeting would end at two or three o’clock. Why was Young Master here now?

However, Bo Mui said, “Prepare lunch for me. We will continue after the meeting.”

Then, he lowered his head and started to play with his phone, as if replying.

Bai Kun understood immediately. “Yes, Young Master.”

Needless to say, it must be Miss Su.

...

After Su Cha finished her meal, she continued her journey.

As it was quite far away, she continued to ride the bike as a form of exercise.

On the way, she was really thirsty and walked over to a beverage shop.

It was a small shop by the roadside. She looked behind it and saw a shopping mall.

Upwards were transparent glass stairs with rows of luxury stores.

While Su Cha was waiting, she looked around in boredom. Suddenly, she spotted a familiar figure in a shop.

The person was wearing a white shirt, looking clean and transparent. The flawless side profile gave off a familiar feeling from Su Cha's memory. He stood there simply, his aura elegant and distant.

Su Cha felt an unfamiliar sense of nobility.

Beside him was a shop assistant from a luxury store who could not help but admire his looks. She respectfully said something to him.

He seemed to have changed but, at the same time, did not seem to have changed.

The difference was that she herself was much more mature than before.

Su Cha was stunned for a second. At that moment, her killing intent almost burst out uncontrollably.

Perhaps it was too obvious; the man beside the window turned his gaze and met Su Cha's eyes.

At that moment, he saw a girl. Her calm and obedient eyes were as pure as he remembered.