## The Queen 236

Chapter 236: How Can You Enter This Place?!

When it was almost nighttime and Dai Xiaofu was about to get off work, she said to Su Cha, "I was your mother for a period of time. I really want to ask you, are you planning to enter the entertainment industry? Your qualities are excellent, and it might not be difficult for you to make it to the end. But you know the nature of this business. Do you really want it? Why did you decide to take this path? Have you thought about everything you'll have to face in the future?"

Dai Xiaofu was also a music teacher. She knew Quan Jia and knew about many things in the industry.

Who would have thought that her "daughter," whom she had not seen for so many years, would want to enter the entertainment industry?

It had been many years since she'd had the obligation to care about this girl, but now that she had met her, Dai Xiaofu could not help but ask.

When she first saw this girl, she'd found her to be well-behaved and cute, but she was so quiet that it was heartbreaking.

At that time, Su Cha had been in distress; many things had happened to her. Dai Xiaofu thought that Su Cha would become a normal professional when she grew up. She did not expect Su Cha to want to enter the entertainment industry.

She did not expect Su Cha to have such good qualities.

Her singing was good, her looks were good, and she had an air of clarity.

Such a person was born for the entertainment industry.

Su Cha said, "What if I said I don't know why?"

The girl curled her lips as she said something ambiguous. She then waved at Dai Xiaofu. "Teacher Dai, I'll go home first. See you tomorrow."

Dai Xiaofu was stunned.

Because she had left Su Cha too early, Dai Xiaofu naturally did not know what had happened to her all these years. She only vaguely felt that Su Cha was very different from how she was in her childhood.

She could only say subconsciously, "See you tomorrow."

For a moment, she wanted to invite Su Cha to her house for dinner, but she thought of something and decided to let it go.

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When Su Cha rode back to Lookout Pavilion, it was already a little late.

Bo Muyi was later than she was, however, and was still working in the company. Otherwise, Su Cha would not have felt unconcerned about returning late.

She rode her car slowly to the entrance of the pavilion. Suddenly, she noticed that two bodyguards were guarding the main entrance. A noble and elegant girl was looking in from time to time, seemingly waiting for something.

Su Cha parked the car at the door. When she reached the door, she glanced at the girl.

The girl paused when she saw Su Cha.

She looked noble and exquisite, with a natural arrogance in her eyes. The moment Su Cha approached the entrance of the pavilion, she frowned. "Hey, this is not a place for strangers like you to come to. Leave quickly."

The gate of Lookout Pavilion was huge, and the terrain was unique. Even if one walked past it, they would never be able to pass through.

Therefore, this girl clearly thought that Su Cha was trying to sneak into Lookout Pavilion.

Su Cha looked at the girl indifferently.

The bodyguard didn't say anything. He just nodded at Su Cha respectfully.

Su Cha nodded lightly and entered the mansion without saying a word to the girl.

The moment the girl saw Su Cha enter, she was shocked and could not believe her eyes. In the end, she questioned the bodyguard, "Are you crazy? How can you let other women in? Are you trying to make Brother Muyi angry?"

With that, she reached out, intending to grab Su Cha, who was about to step onto the stairs of the mansion.

"What do you think this place is? How can you just enter here?!"

Chapter 237: Old Madam's Invitation

Su Cha sensed the other girl's movement and quickly drew back her hand, avoiding her grasp.

She turned around and narrowed her eyes. "Can't you be a little more polite?"

The girl seemed, at the very least, to have been born to a wealthy family. But when Su Cha heard her speak, she was shocked. Now, the girl had been so uncultured as to attempt to grab Su Cha. Ordinary people with status would not be able to fathom doing such a thing.

Su Cha felt like being even more impolite.

She had lived in the palace for so long in the past, but in the present, she also had to take the handling of interpersonal relationships seriously.

This represented the core of a person's character.

"Be polite?"



Tong Ran, who was stopped, blushed. She pointed at Su Cha and asked, "Why can't I enter when this woman is already inside?"

She remembered clearly that even if guests were allowed to enter, they had to report to the old lady or to Bo Muyi before they could do so.

No one had reported Su Cha's arrival yet she went straight in. For a moment, Tong Ran could not figure out the reason behind it. She felt indignant.

Su Cha suddenly chuckled.

That smile had a deeper meaning to it. When it landed on Tong Ran, it became a mockery of her intelligence.

The bodyguards did not stop her directly. If Su Cha could reach this spot, shouldn't Tong Ran understand what that meant?

If the old lady was not present to make the decision, would the bodyguards stop her without Bo Muyi's permission?

Seeing Su Cha's smile, Tong Ran became even more furious. She was about to jump as she pointed at Su Cha through the bodyguards. "You..."

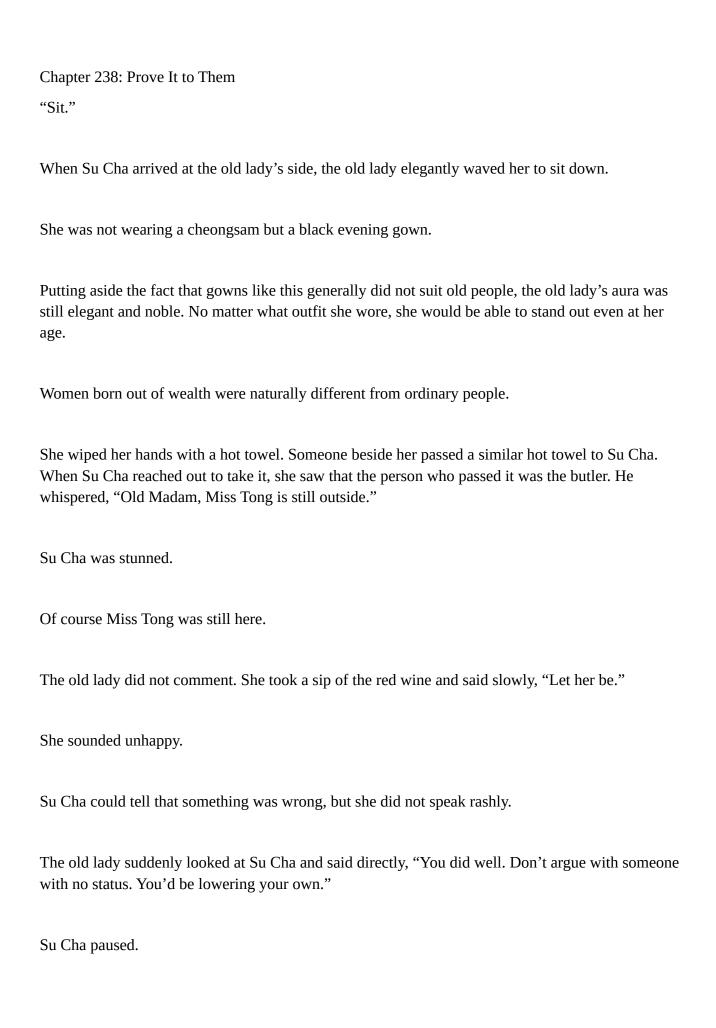
The average person would understand after thinking about it carefully. Su Cha could not be bothered to lower herself to such a stupid person's level. She walked straight into the pavilion.

Tong Ran was still looking at Su Cha reluctantly.

Su Cha entered the room. As Bo Muyi was not back yet, the maid informed her to go over for dinner.

She looked at the time. It was six o'clock in the evening. She did not know about the old lady's dinner time, but since she had already invited her, Su Cha still had to go.

At the same time, she was deep in thought. This Miss Tong had even called herself the old lady's granddaughter, but why didn't the old lady allow anyone to come in?



There was nothing unusual about her expression. She said calmly, "Does Grandma know?"

That is, that she had just spoken to Miss Tong outside the door.

However, their exchange had not been a dispute. She had had no intention to deal with such a stupid person.

The old lady did not deny it. "Su Cha, there are some things that I've told you before. I'm his grandma, but I'm not his biological grandma. His grandpa only married me ten years after his real grandma's death. Still, I was also a legal wife. Because of this, Muyi still has some respect for me. You're the only person he has allowed to enter the Lookout Pavilion after so many years. I don't need to get involved or know what your position is in his heart.

"After all, making a joke of myself is not one of my fortes."

Su Cha also smiled.

The old lady's words were clear. Although Su Cha's status was not good, Bo Muyi liked her.

As long as Bo Muyi liked her, the old lady would not interfere.

It turned out that Bo Muyi's grandfather only married this lady ten years after his grandmother passed away. No wonder the old lady looked so young.

The old lady said, "It's not a choice to be born, but fame and status are earned by oneself. You are an outstanding child; I believe you can understand this."

Su Cha glanced at the old lady.

From the looks of it, this old lady possessed a rare peace of mind.

To the old lady, Su Cha was barely an infant, but she had no intention of looking down on her. She was only telling Su Cha that since she had entered the pavilion, her future was destined to be different. Su Cha now needed to prove many things to others.

After all, Lookout Pavilion's future mistress was always in the spotlight.

It was the first time in so many years that Bo Muyi doted on a woman so much. Before this, the old lady could not imagine who the future Madam Bo would be.

And there had been too many eyes staring at her when she wanted to become Madam Bo.

Lightly, the old lady said again, "I know that you are participating in an entertainment show. I am not old-fashioned. No matter what path you choose, it will be your choice. You have the Bo family as your backing. There are many troubles that you don't have to worry about. However, you can rely only on your own strength to advance. The Bo family will not interfere. No matter which path you take, you can prove its rightfulness to the Bo family and to others. But Muyi would have no need for this proof."

Chapter 239: In This World, He Has Only You

Su Cha knew that the old lady had seen through her personality.

She was not a girl who was willing to be a Tigress.

Bo Muyi doted on her and she could be his girlfriend and future wife, the madam of the Bo family.

However, it was precisely because Su Cha was not willing to be so now that the old lady wanted her to prove to others that she had the ability to bear such a title.

The madam of the Bo family and the owner of the Lookout Pavilion could not be like an ordinary lady.

Besides, Su Cha hadn't yet made a name for herself.

Su Cha understood. She nodded and said solemnly, "Thank you."

It could be seen that the old lady was not good at expressing her emotions. She had always been elegant and graceful. She had the dignified aura of a mistress. For her to be able to speak so clearly to Su Cha was already showing enough kindness.

At least, Su Cha did not have to worry about any drama happening in the Bo family.

The smile on Su Cha's face became more natural. She suddenly asked, "Grandma, I've never heard Muyi mention his parents and grandfather..."

She had no idea what Bo Muyi's parents were doing and where they lived.

Besides Bo Muyi and the old lady, the Lookout Pavilion did not house any other relatives.

The old lady was startled. There was a strange emotion in her eyes. Then, she sighed and said, "His parents were in a plane accident more than ten years ago. The family of three was going on a holiday. Other than Muyi, no one else survived."

Although the old lady was calm, Su Cha could still sense the hatred in her voice.

"Muyi's grandmother could not take such a blow and passed away from a heart attack not long after. His grandfather had fought on for the Bo family for more than ten years. After I entered the family a few years ago, his body rapidly declined until Muyi could take control of the family. In the end, he also died last year."

She could not help but feel sad.

The old lady did not hide anything from Su Cha. Actually, this matter was known not only within the Bo family but also by the other families.

If Su Cha wanted to, she would eventually know about it.

But for some reason, when Su Cha heard that Bo Muyi's parents had passed away and only Bo Muyi was left, her heart clenched tightly.

She recalled the pair of calm and dazzling eyes in her memory. More than ten years ago, Bo Muyi must have remembered them.

Only Muyi was left alive.



The old lady seemed to be telling her that Bo Muyi really had something to do with the memories that she had lost. Otherwise, why would he choose to look for her after his grandfather passed away?

She did not dare to think about her past memories. All she had to do was to think about how she had chosen to treat Bo Muyi coldly during the most painful period of his life. She even acted as if she was against him. What were Bo Muyi's feelings back then?

At the thought of this, Su Cha could barely breathe.

She gripped the fork and knife tightly, as if she wanted to break them.

The old lady paused and said casually, "It's all in the past."

Obviously, she'd known about Su Cha.

After all, Bo Muyi was the owner of the Lookout Pavilion, the future leader of the Bo family. As his grandma, the old lady would definitely have investigated Bo Muyi.

She did not know what the old lady thought after she found out about Su Cha's behavior.

It's all in the past.

Yes, of course Su Cha knew it had passed.

She still had a chance to make a comeback, but to Bo Muyi, all of this had already happened.

What if Su Cha did not come back?

Thinking about how Bo Muyi had died because of her, her heart ached even more.

She could not eat anymore. She just wanted to see Bo Muyi and talk to him.



The old lady wiped her mouth elegantly with a tissue, but her expression froze when she saw the butler.

She followed the butler's gaze and realized that the handle of the well-made silver fork had become twisted.

It was a top-notch pure silver product. Ordinary people would not have the strength to leave a mark on it, let alone twist the fork.

There was a rare flash of shock in the old lady's eyes.