

The Queen 291

Chapter 291: Relying

Zi You was in despair in the apartment, but the couple on the other side were relaxed and happy.

After supper, Bo Muyi had some work to do.

Su Cha was about to go to bed to rest, but not long after she lay down, Su Cha felt a soreness in her stomach. She felt a bad feeling and went to the washroom to find out that she had been visited by her period.

This was an awkward moment. Su Cha used to be in so much pain when her period came, but since her stay in the ancient times, her symptoms had become much better. There was no sign of it coming.

After cleaning herself up, she went to bed. Su Cha did not see Bo Muyi. She was about to call for him when she saw Bo Muyi walking in with a cup of hot water in his hand.

“Is your auntie here?”

The man walked over with a calm expression on his face. He handed the cup to Su Cha and said worriedly, “I asked the servant to get you a cup of ginger tea.”

Su Cha was not embarrassed, but she was a little surprised. “How did you know?”

Although her stomach did not feel uncomfortable, Su Cha took the cup of tea and sipped on it.

She felt warm inside.

This person could really notice her condition at any time.

“It’s about that time.”

He had said it casually, but it was something that's hard to notice. "Aren't you always..."

He suddenly stopped talking.

Su Cha was surprised and sad for some reason.

She lowered her eyes, feeling bitter.

He was just concerned about her, so he could clearly remember the days when her Aunt Flo visited her.

Even though she herself could not remember.

In this world, Su Cha had never experienced such concern from others. It was only Bo Mui. Only him.

Bo Mui seemed to feel a little awkward. He tilted his head and lowered his voice. "I know your stomach used to hurt."

Even when she used to be in so much pain, he had had no right to take care of Su Cha back then.

Hence, all his caring had been kept in his heart. Only now did Su Cha find out.

She gradually calmed down and looked at Bo Mui with a gentle gaze. "I've been paying attention recently, so it's not very painful. It'll be better if I drink this ginger tea, then I'll go and rest. You should finish your work early."

"Okay."

Bo Mui wrapped his arms around Su Cha's waist and got her to bed. "If you don't feel well, you should rest early after drinking the tea. Don't go to any studio to practice your singing tomorrow. Rest well at home for a day. I will do my work at home tomorrow and accompany you."

Su Cha did not know whether to laugh or cry. "It's just a normal thing, there's no need to..."

Before she could finish, the man frowned heavily. It was rare that she did not want to argue with Bo Mui, so she could only say helplessly, "Alright, I'll listen to you."

Bo Mui laughed at her words.

The handsome man smiled slightly, as if he wanted to dazzle everything. The brilliant light reflected in his eyes could make people risk their lives to protect him.

He touched Su Cha's face and said lovingly, "My good Cha Cha, listen to me. You have to call me if anything happens."

"Yes!"

Su Cha rubbed her cheek against his palm. Unconsciously, she had started to rely on Bo Mui.

Chapter 292: Bo Mui's Friend

Although she did not feel uncomfortable, Su Cha soon fell asleep after drinking the ginger tea.

After waking up in the middle of the night, she realized that the lights were still on. She saw that Bo Mui was still busy with work and had even received a call.

"Okay, I have time tomorrow."

He'd said this lightly and looked up to see Su Cha, who seemed to have woken up. After hanging up the phone, he stood up and walked toward her. "Why are you awake?"

His sweet and clear voice made Su Cha sleepy again. His warm palm covered Su Cha's eyes. "Sleep, Cha Cha. I'll take you to see something interesting tomorrow."

Interesting?

Su Cha wanted to ask him what kind of interesting thing it was, but she did not ask. She decided to think about it tomorrow and fell asleep again.

When she woke up in the morning, Su Cha saw that Bo Mui was already buttoning his shirt by the bed. Looking at his handsome face from this angle, she thought that he seemed to have become even more charming. Su Cha lazily turned around and asked him, "I remember you slept late last night. Why do you always wake up earlier than me?"

She had woken up early every day, but Bo Mui always woke up earlier than her.

Basically, whenever she opened her eyes, she would see that Bo Mui had already opened his and would tell her at once, "Good morning."

When he heard Su Cha's voice now, he turned around with a smile. "You're awake? Good morning, Cha Cha."

"Good morning."

Su Cha got up and went to the bathroom to change out of her pajamas. After a while, she suddenly remembered what Bo Mui said last night.

"Did you say you wanted to show me something yesterday?"

Bo Mui: "Yes."

He turned around, his eyes gentle. "A friend came back from overseas and asked me to meet him. I have time since I'm staying at home with you. If you are bored, would you like to go with me?"

Su Cha was a little surprised. "You..."

And friends?

She had almost asked out loud. After all, judging from Bo Mui's appearance, he did not seem like he contacted anyone other than for work. She did not expect Bo Mui to have friends.

He did not seem to be someone who did.

However, he was her boyfriend after all. Su Cha was too embarrassed to complain.

“Can I not have friends?”

Bo Muyi had understood Su Cha’s meaning. Embarrassed, she felt her face grow hot. “I didn’t say...”

He chuckled and said happily, “I don’t have many friends, but I’ve known this one since I was young. He has been overseas for so many years and rarely comes back.”

Bo Muyi did not say anything more, and Su Cha did not intend to ask further, so she nodded. “Okay, I will go with you.”

Anyway, she had nothing to do today.

After packing, Bo Muyi brought Su Cha out.

On the way, Bo Muyi only told Su Cha that his friend’s name was Tan Yezhu. His mother was from China, but his father was from overseas, so he had been helping his father’s family manage his household affairs overseas all these years.

Although he did not elaborate on the details, Su Cha knew from that family name that he was not ordinary. How could someone who could become friends with Bo Muyi be a normal person?

The place where they met was called Chanxin Pavilion.

Su Cha did not know where this place was, but after entering the pavilion, she found that it was a low-key and secret clubhouse. From the outside, it was just a simple and unobtrusive door. After entering, she found that it was as luxurious as a palace.

Chapter 293: Beautiful Man

It was the most extravagant and high-end clubhouse in the Imperial Capital.

Those who went out here were basically from wealthy families. They did not have any special members and no one got in through recommendation. No matter how rich ordinary people were, they could not enter.

When Bo Mui arrived, the car was driven into the parking lot. The bellboy respectfully did not dare to look up at him, only saying softly, "Master Tan is already waiting for you inside."

Hearing this, Bo Mui smiled and looked at Su Cha. "He owns this clubhouse."

Su Cha raised her eyebrows slightly.

Based on the scenery of this clubhouse, it could be seen that this was an incredible place. To be able to open such a clubhouse in the Imperial Capital, one must have a powerful background.

In the clubhouse, even the waiters standing aside were not ordinary people. They were mostly girls who looked as if they had been trained before. Their postures were uniform.

However, they could not help but feel cautious when facing Bo Mui.

As if afraid of him, the clubhouse's manager calmly brought Bo Mui and Su Cha to a private room, but he did not dare to look up at Bo Mui.

Su Cha found Bo Mui's lethality funny.

They were brought to the most luxurious room in the clubhouse.

No one else could enter. When the manager opened the door, Su Cha and Bo Mui went inside. What greeted them was not the low-key yet luxurious decoration of the private room, but a man sitting on the sofa with his legs crossed.

He had an indescribable charisma. Two buttons of his black shirt were unbuttoned, making him look very loose.

His hair was considered long among men, falling all the way to his neck and shoulders. Only half of his hair was tied up, and the rest was covering half of his face. His face was also stunningly beautiful. It was not an exaggeration to call him gorgeous, but he did not seem feminine at all.

It was just that people would think that he was a beauty in female clothing.

His eyes were long and narrow, almost like a fox's. His eyes were too amorous, but his entire face gave off a sense of affection.

If Bo Muyi gave people a gloomy, ruthless, and abstinent feeling, this man was totally on another extreme. He was sloppy and unrestrained.

Su Cha could not believe that they could be friends.

Beside him sat a woman. Her hair was ironed and curled up. Her tacky hairdo made her look stunning.

She was dressed in a professional suit. Although she was beautiful, she seemed to be inferior to this man. However, the beauty had an extraordinary aura on her face. She was smart and strong. She held a grape in her hand and was slowly putting it into the man's mouth.

Even when she saw Bo Muyi coming in, she didn't pause.

As soon as Bo Muyi entered the room, Su Cha felt that his originally easy expression darkened the moment he saw the man. "Button yourself up!"

When Tan Yezhu heard that, his lips curled up slowly as he said casually, "Muyi, take a seat."

The woman next to him reached out and buttoned his shirt. Then, she stood up and smiled calmly. "Young Master Bo."

Bo Muyi lifted his eyes and glanced at her. He held Su Cha's hand without any care and sat down. The man opposite him looked at them with interest. After he sat down, Bo Muyi said, "Let me introduce you. This is my girlfriend, Su Cha."

He spoke solemnly, which made Tan Yezhu raise his eyebrows.

Chapter 294: She Is That Traitor's Niece

“Hey, girlfriend?”

He sat up straight and laid his hands on the sofa. He looked at Su Cha and smiled charmingly. “How rare. Muiyi, after so many years, this is the first time I’ve heard that you have a girlfriend.”

“If only you knew.”

Bo Muiyi held Su Cha’s hand and turned to her with a gentle expression. “Cha Cha, let me introduce you. This is the sworn brother I was talking to you about, Yezhu. You two can be considered to know each other now, there’s no need to talk too much. He’s not from the same world as you. He’s a playboy, he’s not worthy to talk to you.”

Su Cha: “...”

Tan Yezhu: “...”

Su Cha’s lips twitched at the sight of Tan Yezhu. Despite Bo Muiyi’s words, he was not angry. He leaned back on the sofa and looked at Su Cha with even more amusement. He said lazily, “Muiyi, are you not joking? How dare you say that to me in front of your girlfriend?”

Bo Muiyi admitted without shying away, “Yes.”

He only brought Su Cha here to meet him, not to make them interested in chatting.

No need for that.

Tan Yezhu sneered, clearly aware of Bo Muiyi’s temper. He did not say anything but suddenly pointed at the woman standing beside him. “My new secretary, Tang Keruo.”

Su Cha also looked up and sized her up.

She stood there silently, but it was not easy to ignore her.

She had a strong temperament, confident and independent.

This arrogance was not demeaning, but rather, it was natural if she was born with average skills.

This secretary was probably not a simple person. Otherwise, Tan Yezhu would not have introduced a secretary in front of Bo Mui.

Unfortunately, Bo Mui did not respond.

He was indifferent to all women other than Su Cha. He did not express anything about what he said. He did not even glance at her. He picked up the teacup on the table and thought about what Su Cha would like to drink.

Seeing Bo Mui's reaction, Tang Keruo's eyes narrowed for a moment, so fast that no one could notice it.

Su Cha felt something in her heart. Tang Keruo's eyes landed on her.

She seemed to be not interested in Su Cha's obedient appearance. She glanced at Su Cha and looked away.

It was as if her revenge for Bo Mui's disregard was directed at Su Cha.

However, Su Cha could still feel the deeper meaning in her gaze. She did not know if she was imagining things. Tang Keruo did not just ignore her, she seemed to have other emotions.

What was it?

Su Cha pursed her lips and smiled lightly.

"You might not know her name."

Tan Yezhu was not surprised that Bo Mui did not care about her. He just grinned. "Mui, you should know Tang Yang, right? Tang Yang, the Tang Sect traitor whom you've sent someone to kill a while ago, is her uncle."

Bo Mui finally reacted.

However, he just replied softly as if he knew.

Su Cha was surprised. Tang Yang?

What traitor of the Tang family?

Hearing this, Tang Keruo smiled. "Young Master Bo, our boss is overthinking. Although Tang Yang is my uncle, he has nothing to do with us since he has betrayed the Tang Sect."

Chapter 295: Still No Change

"Someone from the Tang Sect will be your secretary."

Those words finally made Bo Mui react.

His voice was soft, like flowing water. It seeped into one's limbs and bones, bringing with it an inexplicable coldness.

"Why should someone from the Tang Sect be my secretary?"

Tan Yezhu smiled. "Keruo is not an important person in the Tang Sect."

Tang Keruo's eyes flickered, but no one noticed it.

If Su Cha had not been observing from the side, she might have missed her every move.

This woman was not ordinary.

Su Cha was certain that her happiness did not show on her face. Even if there was a slight reaction, it was barely noticeable.

Tan Yezhu's gaze suddenly turned to Su Cha. "Ah, I forgot. We keep talking about the Tang Sect. Muyi, did you tell your girlfriend what the Tang Sect is? Doesn't it sound like the Tang Sect that one sees on TV?"

Su Cha paused and looked at Tan Yezhu with a smile. "Yes. I think what you've been saying is strange."

This was the first time she spoke, and there was a hint of confusion in her tone.

Bo Muyi did not react when he heard Tan Yezhu's words. When he heard Su Cha's words, he frowned and held Su Cha's hand tightly. Su Cha clasped his palm and held his finger. Such a small action caught Tan Yezhu by surprise, and he became even more intrigued.

"Cha Cha doesn't need to know."

Bo Muyi said indifferently, "It's not important at all."

It was nothing important. Su Cha was not surprised.

"Wow..."

Tan Yezhu clapped his hands excitedly. "For the sake of beauty."

As soon as he finished speaking, Bo Muyi glared at Tan Yezhu like a sharp sword. "It's been a few years since we've last seen each other. You haven't improved at all. You're quite talkative."

Tan Yezhu held his chest and looked like he could not accept that. "How dare you say I didn't improve? How dare you insult me!"

Su Cha: "..."

She felt that Tan Yezhu... was also not ordinary.

She thought for a while and suddenly said, "I'm going to the washroom."

Bo Muyi immediately pointed in a direction.

The private room was huge. Even a private room was equivalent to a hall.

The place where they sat was in the middle. The washroom was separated and there was a separate corridor.

Su Cha stood up and walked over. Tang Keruo suddenly said, "Boss, let me go too."

Tan Yezhu squinted at her and waved. "Go."

Bo Muyi's pupils darkened, but he did not look up. Tang Keruo did not notice.

After she left, Tan Yezhu smiled and said, "I heard about it when I was overseas. You were straightforward when the Tang Sect came knocking. They scared your baby, so you killed them all? The Tang Sect's Elder was furious."

Bo Muyi sneered. The blood-thirsty and sinister aura in his eyes was revealed without any reservations. "A traitor. It's hard to feel concerned about them."

Tan Yezhu was surprised to see Bo Muyi like this. He chuckled. "I thought you've changed."

He had pretended to be a big-tailed wolf in front of someone a moment ago, but now his true form was revealed.

He was still the same person. He had not changed at all. There was only one person... who could make him reveal another side.

Bo Muyi glanced at him while Tan Yezhu smiled.