

The Queen 871

Chapter 871: Information

Lian Chi also attended Ruan Yin's funeral.

He knew that Ruan Yin was Su Cha's biological mother, but he did not expect such a thing to have happened.

He also saw Su Cha at the funeral.

She stood there quietly. She was dressed in black and looked solemn.

Even if it was her mother in the mourning hall, she looked much calmer than he had imagined she would look.

Yes, she had changed from who she was a long time ago. She was no longer the Su Cha he knew.

The man next to her gave him a warning look, but he did not care.

He had something to do, so he did not stay for long at the funeral. Besides, today was a good opportunity.

He returned to the Lian family and entered his father's room when no one was paying attention.

He had not yet found some important documents. Those documents were related to the most important industry information under Lian Xiaofeng. He had to get them in order to completely control the Lian family.

However, it was impossible for Lian Xiaofeng to place such an important item just anywhere. Lian Chi only saw some clues a few days ago.

Lian Xiaofeng had installed a secret compartment in the bedroom. Lian Chi knew that there were surveillance cameras there, but he did not care. As long as he got the item, he did not care about anything else.

The secret compartment had a password. He had prepared for a long time, so once he entered, he easily found the antique cabinet with many valuable antiques in it.

He gently moved one of the vases, and a secret compartment rose from the bed.

It was a safe.

The documents were inside.

He did not know the password. Lian Xiaofeng had always been wary of him.

Just as he was preparing, he suddenly heard footsteps. They were so fast that Lian Chi did not have time to dodge before the door to Lian Xiaofeng's room was opened.

The person who came in was Lian Nuo, Lian Chi's second brother, not Lian Xiaofeng.

Lian Chi heaved a sigh of relief.

Lian Nuo was not surprised to see him here. He raised his eyebrows and smiled frivolously. "Little Brother, why are you in Dad's room?"

"Dad left a document in the room and asked me to bring it to him."

Lian Chi said this without changing his expression, giving an excuse.

There was no flaw in his words. No one could tell that he was lying.

It was hard to deal with him being calm.

However, Lian Nuo knew him quite well. He obviously did not believe him. The smile on his face showed that he was a playboy. "Little Brother, although I am not as good at business as you and Big Brother, don't think that I am stupid. Dad didn't ask you to leave at the funeral just now, but you

still left first. What can he have asked you to bring back for him? Do you have to discuss business at a funeral?”

When Lian Chi heard Lian Nuo’s words, he closed his eyes and looked a little impatient. He had already guessed the password to the safe. He squatted down calmly and opened the safe. He also fooled Lian Nuo. “If you don’t believe me, forget it.”

Click. His guess was right.

The safe opened. Lian Nuo’s eyelids twitched. “What are you holding?”

Even if he did not care much about business, he knew that his father had important information at home, but he did not care much.

Now that he saw Lian Chi’s actions, he instantly felt that something was wrong. Lian Chi had already taken out the information and casually flipped through it.

Chapter 872: Revenge

After reading a few pages, he saw that it was indeed what he needed. The smile on Lian Chi’s face finally deepened.

He closed the door of the safe and got up to leave.

Lian Nuo stopped him. “Hey, Lian Chi, this is not good, right? If you’re telling the truth, take it. But I have to call Dad...”

As he spoke, he moved to stop Lian Chi.

Just like when he was young and Lian Chi would not listen to his advice, he’d just beat him up.

He pushed Lian Chi, who had walked to the door.

However, in the next second, he saw the face of the man who originally had a gentle expression change immediately. His vision blurred, and he felt a strong force attacking his shoulder and neck. His body flipped uncontrollably, and in just a moment, Lian Chi had strangled his neck.

The arm did not look like that of an ordinary person. It looked thin and weak, but it exuded an extremely refined strength.

Within a few seconds, Lian Nuo's face turned red and his legs started to spasm.

Lian Chi's gloomy voice sounded in his ear like a demon. "Brother, you shouldn't have said anything when you saw me. Why are you so insensible? Do you want to snatch this back? It's too late. Brother, don't worry. Father will know soon. Your family will be reunited."

Then, he let go of him and walked out.

Lian Nuo coughed awkwardly. He looked at Lian Chi's back and shouted, "Cough cough cough... What do you mean?... You f*cking..."

How did he change? When did Lian Chi surpass him?

He remembered that when he first came here when he was young, Lian Chi was an outsider. Lian Nuo and his brother hated this illegitimate son, so they bullied him everywhere. However, his brother was an introvert, and it was Lian Nuo who liked to beat Lian Chi up.

Lian Chi never dared to resist. The most ruthless thing he did was to glare at him with a sinister gaze.

Lian Nuo had not bullied him enough when, in the second year, Lian Chi was sent overseas by his father.

It was undeniable that Lian Chi was very smart.

Even if he grew up in an ordinary family, he could quickly familiarize himself with many things after entering the Lian family, and he got excellent grades.

He graduated from a famous university overseas and entered his father's company directly. If it were not for the fact that he had a big brother, Lian Nuo did not doubt that everything in the Lian family would be inherited by Lian Chi.

But how could he?

Lian Chi was just an illegitimate child! An illegitimate child who was best kept out of sight!

How could he get everything from the Lian family and what belonged to his brother?

Lian Nuo could not sit back and watch this happen.

Fortunately, his father also understood. He knew that Lian Chi was smart, but he had always regarded Lian Chi as his elder brother's right and left arm. He had personally said that the future Lian family would only be inherited by his elder brother. Lian Chi could only support him. If he was unwilling, he could just get out of the Lian family.

He knew that Lian Chi would definitely not be willing. He could shamelessly stay in the Lian family back then. How could he easily abandon everything?

However, Lian Nuo, who had always been confident, felt an inexplicable fear when he heard Lian Chi's words.

Let their family reunite?

What did that mean?

Was Lian Chi going to kill them?

No, this was too scary. Lian Chi must have said that casually. He was just threatening him!

After Lian Chi left, Lian Nuo hit the ground hatefully. He was very angry that Lian Chi had knocked him down. He thought that he had to take revenge.

As he spoke, he took out his phone and quickly called his father.

Chapter 873: New Year

Not long after the funeral, on their way back, Su Cha heard Bo Mui's phone ringing non-stop.

He had been texting someone.

In her memory, he rarely sent text messages when dealing with anything.

Halfway through, the man who rarely talked to her about work suddenly smiled and said, "I will be very busy during this period."

Su Cha leaned her elbow on the car window and asked casually, "You are going to be very busy? I'm also very busy. I haven't finished the embroidery..."

It was almost the New Year, and there was also Bo Mui's birthday gift.

Bo Mui chuckled softly. "You don't have to do it if you're busy."

"How can I not? After all, I promised to do it."

Recently, Elder Yun had been beating around the bush and asking about the completion of her work.

Though they'd been talking about something else, they had just attended a funeral. Moreover, Su Cha saw Zuo Nanfan's red eyes at the funeral, which meant that he already knew and understood what was going on.

She was someone who's rarely upset. "In the future, nothing will happen to Zuo Nanfan and Zuo Zhici in the Zuo family..."

"What can happen?" There was a mocking smile on her lips. "Zuo Shaoxin is not dead."

As long as he did not die, nothing would happen to the Zuo family.

Su Cha sneered and hugged her arms as she looked out of the car window.

Zuo Shaoxin did not show up at the funeral from beginning to end. In addition, others had spread the news, and now, they were too agitated by the news of Ruan Yin's death.

In her heart, Su Cha did not have a good impression of him. He really loved Ruan Yin to such an extent. So whose retribution was this?

Bo Muyi had something to do at the company. After returning to the Lookout Pavilion, he then went to the company to deal with it. Su Cha also had something scheduled and went to the company to film.

The matter came to an end, and the New Year arrived.

Su Cha's embroidery had to be done before the deadline. At least, the quality was guaranteed.

After Elder Yun came with some people to get it, he was quite impressed with Su Cha. "It was finished the day before the New Year. You are really something."

Su Cha rolled her eyes. "Just take it. Don't talk so much."

It would be good if she could chase them out.

As they were in a hurry, Elder Yun did not look at it before taking it away. Anyway, he trusted Su Cha very much.

However, even if it was an embroidery product that Su Cha had made in a hurry, it was still an extraordinary cultural product. When his people came to take it, they carefully moved it to the car, afraid that it would be damaged.

After she was done with this matter, Su Cha relaxed for the time being. She did not need to be in such a hurry to embroider Bo Muyi's birthday gift because there was still time.

On the morning of the New Year, Su Cha woke up early. The old lady had asked her to come over, and she gave her a big red packet for the New Year. It felt hefty.

Now that she had started to earn money as a celebrity, most of the time, Fu Mo would transfer the money directly into her card. It definitely felt good to be holding such a thick red packet.

When she was young, she could only read about such things. Su Cha did not receive many red packets back then.

Perhaps this was to make it up to her. When she went from the Lookout Pavilion to the Zong residence early in the morning, not only did she receive red packets, but many people also sent her red packets on WeChat. Even the stingy Yun Zu sent them.

He sent ten yuan this time.

It was so touching. Su Cha remembered that he had snatched about ten red packets in the WeChat group last night. He was also a traitor.

Chapter 874: Heart Attack

When she arrived at the Zong residence, Tan Jinsui was also there.

Although it was not strange that he was here as a manager, Su Cha still asked curiously, "Aren't you going back for the New Year?"

"My family is overseas. Why should I go?"

Tan Jinsui sat down and said confidently and slowly, "I'm busy with your matters in the country. I can't leave. This year, I'll be spending the New Year here with the Zong family."

Su Cha thought about that. She had nothing scheduled recently. If she was so free, what was her manager busy with?

He was just finding an excuse to stay. Su Cha did not expose him.

Zong Yanxiu asked when he saw Su Cha, "Xiao Cha, is Muyi coming over tonight?"

“Yes, he’ll be busy for the day and can’t come back.”

Tan Jinsui rolled his eyes. “Can’t he give himself a break on the day of the New Year? He’s already busy every day. Look, your grandfather doesn’t care about the company’s matters today.”

“None of your business.”

Su Cha told him off and went to help Zong Yanxiu.

Tonight, in order to appreciate the taste of the New Year, the family made hotpot together.

The ingredients were all fresh and had to be cooked by the family.

In the past, this group of young masters had been so ridiculous that they might even eat hotpot only after someone else had already prepared it. Now, it was not easy for them to do it by themselves.

The Zong family had always been kind. The servants were on holiday for the New Year, so they had not prepared a pile of ingredients. Thus, they even prepared their own vegetables.

Zong Yanxiu brought the dishes over and asked the two of them to help. “If you don’t cook, you won’t have anything to eat tonight.”

Tan Jinsui was obviously reluctant. Su Cha glanced at him and asked, “If we eat it now, what will we eat for lunch?”

“Let’s go out for lunch. Grandpa has booked a 100-year-old restaurant. It’s quite difficult to book, and the dishes are very good. We’ll go over later. Just put these in the fridge later.”

Tan Jinsui: “So why didn’t you let the servants do it before they went back?”

Zong Yanxiu: “Isn’t it the New Year? These were all just flown over today. Who can I ask for help during the New Year? I can only ask you.”

Su Cha found it strange that he was sulking. Tan Jinsui looked at Zong Yanxiu and quickly shut up.

Su Cha was amused. Since she had done this before, she did the tasks quickly. After she was done, Tan Jinsui drove Su Cha and Zong Yanxiu to their reserved restaurant.

In the end, Zong Bingyi suddenly called, catching everyone off guard.

Zong Yanxiu, who had picked up the phone, frowned. “They said that Lian Chi’s father had a heart attack. He’s not in a good state. My father asked us to go to the hospital to pay a visit.”

“Why should we? We don’t have a deep relationship with the Lian family.”

Tan Jinsui also frowned and glanced at Su Cha subconsciously.

Su Cha found it strange when she heard that Lian Chi’s father had had a heart attack. “He had a heart attack? Why at this time...”

Even if he was sick, wasn’t it too strange for it to happen on this day?

Tan Jinsui said, “I heard that he has a little problem, but it’s not to the extent of being hospitalized for a relapse, right? You want us to go over now?”

Since they were asked to go over, it meant that the situation was a little critical.

He thought of something and sneered. “It must have something to do with his son.”

“Let’s go take a look now. It’s fine if we eat later.”

Zong Yanxiu asked Tan Jinsui to go to the hospital. Tan Jinsui pouted. “It’s the New Year. It’s unlucky.”

However, the car made a turn and headed to the hospital Zong Bingyi had mentioned.

Chapter 875: Lian Chi’s Mother

When they arrived at the hospital, Zong Yanxiu got out of the car first.

Su Cha did not want to get involved in the Lian family's matter. Besides, Lian Chi was most likely present.

Zong Yanxiu knew that Su Cha hated the Lian family for some reason. He did not stop her. He and Tan Jinsui went up first.

Su Cha sat alone in the car and waited.

After a while, Tan Jinsui came down first.

He had a cigarette on his lips, which was rare. He looked a little unhappy. When he got into the car, Su Cha asked, "What happened?"

"It's about the Lian family."

Tan Jinsui clicked his tongue. "It's strange. Lian Nuo and Lian Ye were there when I went up, but his third son, Lian Chi, was not. This matter seems to have something to do with his third son."

Hearing Lian Chi's name, Su Cha asked casually, "Did he have a heart attack?"

"I don't understand the Lian family."

Tan Jinsui took a puff of his cigarette and slowly puffed out his eyes at the opened car door. "I seem to recall, Lian Chi knows you, right? I heard that the two of you were childhood sweethearts?"

"You already know?"

Su Cha raised her eyebrows.

Tan Jinsui chuckled. "After you became famous, I've investigated everything. Besides, many people saw Lian Chi talking to you last time. Everyone knows his past identity. It's not strange that you know him."

“The Lian family is very strange. It was the father who brought him back. Lian Chi is also outstanding, but everything in the Lian family belongs to Lian Ye and Lian Nuo. After all, an illegitimate child can’t compare to the one born from the main wife. It’s said that Lian Chi did not want to come back.”

Su Cha listened to this secret and pondered for a moment. “But his mother was sick at that time. She was seriously ill. They did not have enough money to treat her mother. Later, Lian Xiaofeng found out about it and used this matter as leverage with Lian Chi. He wanted him to return to the Lian family. However, Lian Chi had been with the Lian family for only more than a year when his mother passed away, and Lian Chi went overseas to further his studies.”

Su Cha was stunned. “How do you know a lot about their family?”

Tan Jinsui smiled mockingly. “We are all from the same circle. Everyone knows what’s going on. The same for your parents... doesn’t anyone know about the Zuo family? Everyone just doesn’t want to say it. They’re suspicious, but they won’t say it.”

Hearing Tan Jinsui’s words, Su Cha suddenly thought of Lian Chi’s mother.

In her memory, Lian Chi’s mother was also a very gentle person. At that time, she often went to the Lian residence, but was she sick?

At that time, she did not notice it at all. Later, she thought that they had just left, but she did not expect this secret.

“What illness did Lian Chi’s mother die from?”

Tan Jinsui put out the remaining cigarette. “Cancer is unpredictable.”

Su Cha fell silent.

“That’s why I never understood Lian Xiaofeng’s thoughts. If he did not want Lian Chi to compete for the Lian family’s assets, he should not have let Lian Chi come back in the first place. With his assets, wouldn’t it be easy to use a million or so to treat her? Why did it end up like this? Just now, I

went up to take a look. He's bed-ridden, and his entire face was grayish-white. He hasn't woken up yet. I didn't ask about the details. Only your father talked to Lian Ye and the rest."

Su Cha understood and did not say anything.

After she waited in the car with Tan Jinsui for a while, Zong Yanxiu came down.

Chapter 876: Conjecture

"I asked. It's not good."

Zong Yanxiu was worried. "The doctor said that he was poisoned. It was a heart attack caused by the poison. If he doesn't wake up within three days, he's basically hopeless."

"Poisoned?"

Tan Jinsui was stunned. He did not expect such a thing.

Su Cha asked, "How did he get poisoned?"

"He was bitten by an unknown thing. There was a wound on his chest all over. The doctor deduced that it was some kind of poisonous worm, but they did not know what kind of worm it was. They only knew that the poison came from there."

Worm?

Su Cha shivered and a cold light flashed in her eyes.

Usually, the places they lived in were carefully maintained. How could there coincidentally be bugs?

And it was a poisonous worm.

"Worm?"

As expected, Tan Jinsui found it strange. “How can it be so ridiculous? Lian Xiaofeng was so unlucky as to be bitten by a worm?”

“I don’t know the specifics. Lian Ye and the rest are investigating... But... they said that Lian Chi has been acting strange recently. Some time ago, at Ruan...”

When he mentioned this name, a hint of sadness flashed in Zong Yanxiu’s eyes. “At the funeral, Lian Chi went back early. After he went back, he went to Lian Xiaofeng’s room to get some documents. Lian Nuo saw it. Lian Chi said that Lian Xiaofeng asked him to take it. Lian Nuo told Lian Xiaofeng about this matter. In the end, when he went back that night, Lian Xiaofeng scolded Lian Chi. They did not know what happened later. Lian Xiaofeng spoke to Lian Chi alone in the study room. However, Lian Xiaofeng’s expression was ugly before he entered the study room. He also cursed Lian Chi, so they speculated.”

Tan Jinsui was deep in thought. “...Documents? The documents Lian Xiaofeng placed in his room must be very important, right?”

Zong Yanxiu nodded. “Perhaps. Lian Ye said that Lian Chi hasn’t been back for the past few days. They don’t know what he’s busy with. At first, they suspected that Lian Xiaofeng’s accident had something to do with Lian Chi, but Lian Chi didn’t come back. Moreover, Lian Xiaofeng was poisoned in such a ridiculous way. There’s no news about Lian Chi for the time being. He was also notified about Lian Xiaofeng’s accident. He will probably rush to the hospital soon.”

Su Cha narrowed her eyes.

Others might not know, but Su Cha knew that there were still people in this world who could do such a thing.

Greya.

If she raised Gu worms, she could control them.

Killing Lian Xiaofeng silently was too easy.

But...

Why did she help Lian Chi? Did she know Lian Chi?

Su Cha recalled the bug that followed Lian Chi the last time they met. In this way, it could only belong to Greya.

Greya had told Su Cha that something might happen to Lian Xiaofeng...

Could it be that the mastermind was Lian Chi?

Actually, this logic chain was also valid. If Lian Chi was from the Killing Alliance...

That might be true.

If Lian Chi was from the Killing Alliance, Su Cha thought of what had happened recently. Only the Vice Alliance Master of the Killing Alliance was missing.

Vice Alliance Master.

This was a shocking matter. Su Cha could not be sure. She had to have solid evidence.

Most importantly, how did Lian Chi become the Vice Alliance Master of the Killing Alliance?

Su Cha suddenly thought of something and asked, "Uncle Tan, you said that Lian Chi has been studying overseas. He has been in America for so many years, right?"

Tan Jinsui was stunned for a moment before he nodded. "Almost. It's said that they also do business in other countries, but they basically have their base in the United States."

Chapter 877: Honeymoon

Greya also came back from America.

At the very least, it proved that the Killing Alliance had considerable power in the United States.

If Lian Chi came into contact with the Killing Alliance at this time, it was not impossible for him to have joined it.

However, Su Cha was a little puzzled. She did not know why, but in her past memories, Lian Chi was a perfect and gentle person. He at least doted on her. He had always had a high opinion of her on the outside. How did he become like this?

However, she knew that he had changed. After all, facing Lian Chi now, she felt an indescribable gloominess. It came from Lian Chi.

She just did not know why Lian Chi had become like this.

Her doubts were buried at the bottom of her heart. She might have guessed something after hearing about Lian Chi's mother.

Zong Yanxiu looked at Su Cha and asked, "What's wrong, Xiao Cha? Why are you suddenly asking this?"

He deliberated for a moment and asked, "I've never asked you before. I heard that you knew Lian Chi in the past. Did he know you before he returned to the Lian family?"

Su Cha nodded. "Yes, I used to know him, but I didn't stay in contact with him."

Zong Yanxiu nodded and did not ask further.

Tan Jinsui glanced at Su Cha. "I think the current Lian Chi might be different from what you remember. It's best not to contact him. Besides, the relationship between the two of you was so special. If you contact him again, how can your significant other not be jealous?"

Su Cha chuckled.

She had already seen him twice, so of course she would not do so again.

Moreover, Su Cha had not found any clues about her first life.

Who had killed her?

If it was Lian Chi, he had not taken action yet, and it was impossible for Su Cha to be kidnapped. To a certain extent, this matter would not happen again, and it might become an eternal puzzle.

Zong Yanxiu looked at the time. “Okay, okay. Let’s not talk about it for now. Let’s go over first so that your grandfather won’t wait for us. It’s the New Year today. We can only watch other people’s matters. Don’t worry about it.”

He was not just being a good person. He said that mainly because Tan Jinsui had said that Lian Chi was bad news. Since he knew Su Cha, he was worried about her.

He did not want Su Cha to care so much.

When they arrived at the hotel, Zong Bingyi was already waiting inside.

There were not many of them. There were only the four of them at the family gathering. When Zong Bingyi saw them coming, he stretched his neck and looked. “Eh, the one with the surname Bo is not coming?”

Although he was acting like they were strangers, in fact, their relationship had become much closer. Zong Bingyi was just joking around.

Su Cha immediately smiled. “He will come tonight. He has to work at noon.”

“Ah, well.”

Zong Bingyi clicked his tongue. “He has to rely on himself for everything. He’s so busy.”

He was busy all year.

“But it’s good that he’s busy now. Maybe he’s just saving up time for your honeymoon...”

His sudden words stunned everyone, especially Su Cha. She felt a little embarrassed and mumbled, “It’s still early.”

She would have to wait another year. This year had just begun.

Zong Yanxiu did not know whether to laugh or cry. “Dad, why are you saying this for no reason? It’s still early. How old is Xiao Cha?”

Tan Jinsui smiled. “Uncle is concerned about them.”

Zong Bingyi rolled his eyes. “It’s still early? It’s just two years. I don’t believe that that Bo lad can wait until Su Cha is 27 or 28 before marrying her.”

Chapter 878: Happy New Year

Even if Su Cha was a celebrity now, he would not care about this.

Celebrities usually got married late, but Su Cha was an exception.

However, Zong Bingyi also revealed the worried side of old people. “Get married early, have children early, and give me a great-grandson early.”

Su Cha: “...”

She no longer looked at Zong Bingyi.

Zong Yanxiu sat down and glared at Zong Bingyi. “Dad, I already said not to talk about these things. It’s still early.”

“Do you think I’m saying this because I want to?”

Zong Bingyi rolled his eyes at Zong Yanxiu. “If you want me to stop, why don’t you work hard and find someone? I might be able to have a grandson then.”

He felt a little regretful.

Back then, Zong Yanxiu did not get married. After so many years, if nothing had happened, his biological grandson would have been old by now.

Although Su Cha was his granddaughter in name, she was not related by blood.

Everyone fell silent.

Su Cha was fine. She understood Zong Bingyi's thoughts, but Zong Yanxiu was a little embarrassed. This matter was about her again.

Tan Jinsui, who was sitting next to her, had a subtle expression on his face. Su Cha saw that while sitting, he froze for a moment but did not say anything.

Zong Yanxiu said helplessly, "Dad, I'm just a burden to others. Now that I have Su Cha, what are you worried about?"

Zong Bingyi could not be bothered to talk to his son. He looked at Tan Jinsui. "Let's not talk about him. You are already an adult. When will you get married?"

Actually, he rarely asked about these things.

Su Cha paused and realized that the old man was implying something.

Tan Jinsui smiled awkwardly. "I have yet to meet that fate. It's been so many years, but no one has made me want to get married. Let's wait until it's fated."

Zong Bingyi nodded. "I'm not worried about you. I'm just worried about your parents."

Tan Jinsui stopped talking and smiled stiffly.

The old man's words might have made him understand. In fact, he could tell Tan Jinsui's thoughts. Zong Yanxiu had been unconscious for too long and could not think of anything else.

He only regarded Tan Jinsui as his best brother.

On the one hand, Zong Bingyi did not want to say it out loud, nor did he want Tan Jinsui to be embarrassed. After all, if something really happened between the two of them, it might not be a good thing for the Zong and Tan families.

He did not want to say anything too resolutely, but at least occasionally, he would say a few words to let this person know.

The key was not to look at him but to see if Zong Yanxiu had any intention in that regard. If Zong Yanxiu did not, it was natural to want to get him to start a family early and not waste his life.

Su Cha suddenly picked up the red wine bottle and poured a glass of red wine for each of the three people present. She poured a glass of fruit juice for herself. She raised the glass and changed the topic. "I'm the youngest here today, so I'll toast you first. Grandpa, Father, Uncle, I wish you all a Happy New Year."

"Happy New Year, Happy New Year."

"Happy New Year, Xiao Cha!"

"Happy New Year!"

The three of them also raised their glasses. Zong Bingyi smiled at the right time. "Come, come, Happy New Year. Take it."

As he spoke, he took out a big red packet from his suit pocket and handed it to Su Cha.

Su Cha took it happily. "Thank you, Grandpa."

Tan Jinsui and Zong Yanxiu also gave Su Cha a red packet each. This was the advantage of being young.

They raised their glasses and toasted each other before taking a sip.

There were people setting off firecrackers outside. Everyone seemed to be in high spirits during the New Year.

Chapter 879: Eating Hotpot

During dinner at the Zong family's house, Su Cha turned on the television immediately.

Not many people in the Zong family usually watched anything on the huge LCD screen. In this era, it was already very rare for a family to sit together and watch television.

Tan Jinsui came over with a cup of water and looked at her sideways. "What are you doing? What's so good about TV nowadays? The Spring Festival Gala is getting worse every year."

"Rotten as it is, the atmosphere is different!"

Besides, there was also her embroidery exhibition this year. She had spent so much effort and time embroidering, so of course, she had to watch the splash it would make on TV.

Tan Jinsui looked at the Spring Festival Gala that had not started to air and clicked his tongue. "That's true. It's a classic show after all. If you can go on it in the future, your status in the industry will have been stable."

Su Cha paused and chuckled.

That's right. She was on the Spring Festival Gala in a different capacity tonight.

Tan Jinsui continued, "One could say that the Spring Festival Gala is now in a limbo. It wants to be on the same side as the people. Nowadays, doesn't it invite popular young actors and young fresh meat every year? Unfortunately, the programs are getting worse year by year. The audience doesn't buy it, and the viewership ratings drop year by year. If not for the fact that many viewers are used to eating while watching this show every year, how awkward would it be if the viewership ratings were not comparable to the other programs? To many people, no matter what it contains, it's always good."

Su Cha argued for her work. "Maybe there will be something new this year?"

“What new tricks could there be? Having some people act in a skit? That would be considered a horror show.”

Su Cha: “...My manager really doesn’t know how to hold back.”

Tan Jinsui sneered. Zong Yanxiu said, “Tan Jinsui, if you have nothing to do, come and help.”

Tan Jinsui the lackey answered quickly, “Yes!”

Su Cha sneered and rolled her eyes.

With him like this, he could forget about her saying anything good about him in front of her father.

Zong Bingyi walked out in a light casual home clothes. He looked like he was playing Tai Chi and glanced at the people in the hall. “Everyone is not here yet.”

He was referring to Bo Muyi.

“He’ll be here soon,” Su Cha replied.

She had just called Bo Muyi ten minutes ago, and he said that he would be there soon.

After a while, Bo Muyi called and asked Su Cha to open the door.

The door of the Zong family’s residence was electronically controlled. After Su Cha answered the phone, she pressed the switch. After a while, Bo Muyi walked in.

He was wearing a black fur-collared coat today. Such a provocative outfit was overflowing with nobility. When he walked in, he seemed to feel that the atmosphere in the room was different.

“I keep feeling that the atmosphere has become much more high-end. Even eating hotpot is becoming a little out of place.”

They were indeed not down-to-earth. Usually, when people ate hotpot, they would go to the supermarket to buy ingredients. These ingredients were delivered by airmail.

It had become normal after Su Cha came to stay in the Lookout Pavilion.

“You’re here?”

Everyone warmly welcomed Bo Mui’s arrival.

Bo Mui followed Su Cha and looked at the dishes on the table. They looked fresh.

He had eaten hotpot before, but not many times. Moreover, he was usually the kind of person who got everything taken care of for him. But today, when he sat down, Zong Yanxiu asked, “Can you prepare the dip?”

Chapter 880: Do You Have It?

“Let me do it.”

Seeing the man frown, Su Cha took the initiative to help Bo Mui.

An old man like him who did not have any experience with such things would probably not know which ingredients to use.

Su Cha had always had a special taste for food. Ever since she became strong in martial arts, she could eat spicy food. The taste of the people living in the Imperial Capital was relatively mild.

Even if it was spicy for them, it would not be too spicy for her.

Su Cha only added chili and vinegar, as well as onions, ginger, and garlic.

The taste was extremely sour and spicy.

After the adjustments were made, the pot on the wide table was also placed on it. In order to eat this hotpot meal, Zong Yanxiu had specially asked the Shang family to send a special hotpot table over.

The pot was steaming hot. The seasoning was specially made by the Zong family's chef before he left. It was delicious, but not spicy.

After a piece of beef was cooked, Su Cha first picked it up and tried the taste. Before she could eat it, steam rose from Tan Jinsui's side. She saw him frowning and looking like he was about to run. "Oh my god, Su Cha, I can smell how sour your taste is from this position. How much vinegar did you add?"

Su Cha paused. "It's very normal. I usually put so much food here."

Zong Yanxiu also came over to smell it and nodded. "It's indeed very sour."

It was obvious that they could not take it.

Bo Muyi paused and picked up Su Cha's piece of beef with his chopsticks silently.

Three seconds later, Bo Muyi could not take it and vomited.

The sour smell made this man, who always had a cold expression, frown so hard that he could kill a fly.

Su Cha: "..."

Tan Jinsui suddenly looked at Su Cha strangely. "It's so sour. Don't tell me... you're with child?"

Usually, people who were pregnant liked to eat things with special tastes.

For example, sour and spicy.

"Cough cough cough cough cough cough cough cough...!!!"

Zong Yanxiu almost choked.

Zong Bingyi's chopsticks trembled and the dishes fell back into the pot.

Su Cha panicked. "What nonsense are you talking about? You're the one who's pregnant. My taste has always been like this!"

No matter what, her father was still here. Don't you feel ashamed saying these things?!

Bo Mui was much calmer. He said, "I'll know if she's pregnant."

He'd be aware of every change with Su Cha.

"Are you sure you're not just in denial?"

Tan Jinsui said, "Her taste is so strange. There must be something wrong. Take her to the hospital for a checkup tomorrow."

Su Cha: "..."

Did he want her to get into a fight with someone during the New Year?

Bo Mui's eyes darkened as if he was deep in thought.

Even if they were together all day and night, some changes could not be seen with the naked eye.

Zong Bingyi was stunned for a while before he reacted. "As you're staying in the Lookout Pavilion, you are also sleeping with him?"

"Cough, let's eat!"

Zong Yanxiu placed his bowl down heavily. What were they talking about during the New Year?

Su Cha did not want to discuss this matter further. The Spring Festival Gala had already begun on TV. The television host started talking about the work of a national master. Su Cha realized that her work was about to appear and quickly said, "Quick, watch the TV."

Why were these men so gossipy?

And one of them was her manager!

Tan Jinsui wanted to say something, but soon, the embroidery on the television appeared. Everyone's attention was attracted to it.