

The Queen 911

Chapter 911: Suspicion

Then she saw that the elevator exclusive to the Big Boss was running.

She was shocked and could not believe it.

Other than Special Assistant Bai, who occasionally used the elevator with the main boss, everyone else had to take other elevators.

This was the division of management within the Imperial Mu Group. Since it was exclusive, it must belong to only one person.

Now, how could others go up directly?

She felt as if she'd learned something incredible. She kept watching the elevator's number jump up until it finally stopped at the 99th floor.

“...”

The boss seemed to have come to work today even though it was the Lantern Festival.

She was not stupid. She immediately realized that that girl was definitely not just Special Assistant Bai's relative. She might have said that to fool her.

At the thought of this, her expression changed. She immediately went to the front desk and whispered to the pretty girl on duty, “Did you see the girl who went in just now?”

The receptionist nodded. “I saw her. I think she looks familiar...”

“Familiar?”

The woman was stunned. “What do you mean familiar? She came down with me. She said that she’s Special Assistant Bai’s relative, but do you know what I saw just now? She took the big boss’s exclusive elevator alone. Special Assistant Bai usually can’t take the elevator alone.”

“Really?”

The receptionist widened her eyes. “How is that possible?”

This was a big matter.

Who would dare to use his elevator without the permission of the big boss?

No one else had used it in so many years.

Even if other customers came to China, they would either go up with the big boss or be led by the higher-ups to the VIP passage. Basically, no one had seen anyone else taking it alone.

The woman nodded. “I saw it with my own eyes. She went up to the 99th floor. I saw that she had her fingerprint recorded. Can you find the fingerprint information for today? You haven’t seen her before, right? She should have only appeared today.”

“I don’t have the authority.”

The receptionist shook her head and said, “Since you said that she went to the 99th floor, her authorization is definitely not something I can see.”

The woman fell into deep thought.

The receptionist suddenly clapped. “Ah, I remember. Isn’t she that celebrity? That... Su Cha! Yes, Su Cha!”

The woman widened her eyes. “Su Cha?”

“Yes, Sister Hong. She’s a celebrity who became popular in the second half of last year. Her singing is very good. I still have the songs she sang when she participated in that show on my phone. She even went to the Chanel show a few days ago. Yes, it’s her! No wonder she looks familiar.”

Sister Hong understood.

Her expression changed. “A celebrity... went to the big boss’s office?”

When she heard this, the receptionist’s expression became a little strange. “Is it...?”

Sister Hong shook her head. “Probably not...”

The big boss had never had any scandals, even though many people knew that he was young.

However, in the company, no one dared to make up stories about the boss. That aside, though, there were really no such rumors in the first place.

He was either working or at home every day. No one had ever heard of a woman around him.

Of course, there might have been, but they were not qualified to know.

However, Su Cha’s identity was that of a celebrity. As a corporation, they would usually come into contact with celebrities. They had heard too much gossip and understood some of it.

Chapter 912: Sleep

It was probably not good news for a celebrity to be involved with a leader of a company.

But they could not believe it.

Meanwhile, Su Cha boarded the elevator and entered Bo Muyi’s office with the snacks. She saw him sitting there with a few big screens hanging in front of him.

He was probably in a video conference. Su Cha glanced at it but did not go over.

Bo Mui glanced at her and smiled. His smile made the foreign executive who was talking subconsciously stop talking.

Bo Mui looked back and his pupils became sharp again. He said in English, "Continue."

His voice was cold and elegant, making people want to listen.

The executive reacted and continued to speak, although the smile just now made them feel a little scared.

No one knew why the Big Boss suddenly smiled. This was something that had never happened during a meeting. His gaze seemed to have been on someone else just now.

Was there anyone around him worthy of such a smile?

Su Cha sat there eating snacks and occasionally looked up at Bo Mui.

When he was working, he was more charismatic than usual. He held his head and looked indifferent, but in fact, he kept every detail of the meeting in mind. He did not speak too quickly, but when he did, it sounded convincing.

He was indeed capable. Otherwise, he would not have been able to secure his position at this age.

Actually, he had been under a lot of pressure for so many years. His parents had passed away early. Back then, his grandfather had shouldered all the burden and raised him so that he could take over everything now. Otherwise, the Bo family would have been torn apart.

Unconsciously, Su Cha thought of Bo Mui when he was young.

Actually, Bo Mui was quite cute at that time. He was much cuter than now.

About half an hour later, the meeting ended.

The tall man immediately got up and left the seat. He came to the door and looked at Su Cha. “You went downstairs just now. Was there anything fun?”

He asked this subconsciously because he wanted to know what Su Cha had done when he was not around.

“No.”

Su Cha shook her head. “There’s nothing to see. I picked a random floor and went to the information department. Then, I went outside to buy some snacks.”

She met an employee on the way and almost exposed her identity.

But Su Cha felt that there was nothing left to say.

Bo Mui walked over and touched Su Cha’s face with a smile. Just as he was about to do something, the elevator door opened and Bai Kun came up with some documents. Seeing this scene, he was a little embarrassed and subconsciously wanted to avoid them.

Seeing him coming, Bo Mui retracted his hand slowly and was much calmer than he was. “Have you collected the proposal?”

Bai Kun nodded. Bo Mui gestured for him to go in, and the two of them continued with their work.

Su Cha was really bored. As she woke up too early in the morning, she was exhausted. Soon, she looked at her phone and yawned.

She thought for a while and went to Bo Mui’s usual office lounge to rest.

The place where the Big Boss stayed was different. The facilities here were comparable to the presidential suite in a hotel.

She controlled the curtains to close automatically, blocking the white light outside. She lay on the bed and quickly fell asleep.

In her dream, she seemed to have returned to the past. The memories of her childhood gradually deepened and replayed in her mind.

Chapter 913: Memories: What's Your Name?

"Xiao Cha, I brought the doctor back."

When Zong Yanxiu returned with the doctor from the town, he saw little Su Cha squatting by the bed, her little hand caressing the boy's chest.

He also noticed that the boy was crying. He went forward and asked, "Little man, what's wrong?"

Little Su Cha was afraid that Zong Yanxiu would think that she had made this big brother cry. She quickly said, "I don't know. After Big Brother woke up, he looked at me and started crying."

At this point, she pouted. "Does he think I'm too ugly? So ugly that he hates me?"

Children did not understand such things. A five- or six-year-old child could be so heartless in the blink of an eye after witnessing a plane explosion. They could not expect her to understand anything.

The little boy on the bed was already 11 or 12 years old. He must have felt something when the accident happened. Now that he had woken up, he roughly understood what had happened.

That was why he cried.

"No, he doesn't hate you. Xiao Cha is not ugly at all."

Zong Yanxiu pinched little Su Cha's face and asked the doctor to check on the boy.

The doctor was from the town. He had nothing to do today, so he was directly invited to the house by Zong Yanxiu. He was an old practitioner of traditional Chinese medicine. He took the boy's pulse according to traditional Chinese methods.

Then, he looked at the wounds on his body.

The boy had a scratch on his forehead and shoulder. It was probably caused by a sharp object, but it was not serious.

“It’s not a big problem. I’ll be done after applying some disinfectant. I’ll prescribe some medicine. Feed him some light dishes for the next few days.”

After the doctor finished the check-up, he went outside and asked Zong Yanxiu, “Is this child the one you saved from the plane?”

Everyone in the town saw Zong Yanxiu carrying someone back.

Zong Yanxiu nodded. The doctor was a little worried. “Then should we report it to the police station first?”

Zong Yanxiu sighed and said, “I don’t know where he came from. His family situation might be very complicated. When I went to look for you just now, I’ve already told the police in town so they can report this matter. Maybe this child’s family will send out flyers soon.”

“That’s good. You can ask him about his family first.”

When the plane exploded, the people in the town did not know much.

In the room, after the boy’s body had been checked, he recovered a lot. At this moment, he bit his lips. His eyes were filled with vigilance and fear due to the unfamiliar environment, but even more, there was despair.

He whispered, “Where are my parents?”

At this time, his voice was still hoarse, as if it had just started to change. However, past the breaks in his voice, one could still hear clearness and a sense of nobility, even if he was in such a sorry state.

Little Su Cha's eyes widened. "Who are your parents? Is it that... auntie? When I went there, that plane... Bang..."

At this point, little Su Cha even made a gesture of the plane exploding. But before she could finish, Zong Yanxiu walked in and said to Su Cha, "Xiao Cha!"

Su Cha was stopped and turned to look at her father in a daze.

Zong Yanxiu shook his head and came over to hold her little hand. At the same time, he looked at the little boy and smiled gently. "Your mom and dad are not here for the time being. Tell Uncle, what's your name?"

Chapter 914: Memories

The little boy had a noble aura and was wearing top-notch clothes. The plane was also a private one.

Such a family must be extraordinary.

Zong Yanxiu was the same. If it were someone else, they might not have been able to guess the child's identity immediately.

"Bo... Bo Muyi..."

The child's tone was very low. He did not believe Zong Yanxiu's words. In fact, he had subconsciously guessed something when he heard Zong Yanxiu say this. He pouted, hugged his knees, and shrank into the bed. It was obvious that he was protecting himself.

He did not seem to trust anyone here.

Zong Yanxiu understood and did not say anything. He just continued, "Do you know the number in your house? I can call your family to pick you up."

Even if his parents were gone, there should still be someone else from his family.

As long as he called them, someone would come to pick him up.

Unexpectedly, Bo Muyi shook his head as if he did not know.

He curled up his body, revealing only his eyes. Through the small gap of the curtain, he saw the little girl staring at him.

She was very white. At this time, she was still a little chubby, but she was very good-looking.

It could be seen that she was raised well.

Seeing him staring at Su Cha, Zong Yanxiu patted her shoulder. "Stay here and accompany your brother."

"Okay."

Little Su Cha agreed, then happily took off her shoes and climbed into the bed.

Seeing this, Zong Yanxiu smiled and went to the kitchen to prepare dinner.

As soon as Su Cha climbed up, she saw the big brother retreating unhappily. There was a hint of disdain in his eyes.

Her body stiffened. Although she was young, she probably understood that he found her annoying. She pouted and shrank back aggrievedly.

This was her bed.

She pouted and stood by the bed to look at Big Brother.

"What... What's your name?"

After a long time, when she heard the big brother speak, she instantly forgot her unhappiness and said happily, "My surname is Su, my name is Su Cha! My father calls me Xiao Cha!"

“Is your father’s surname Su?”

Big Brother suddenly asked such a question. Little Su Cha was stunned and suddenly poked her little finger into her mouth. “I don’t think so...”

What did others call him?

Zong Yanxiu?

Oh right, why was her father’s surname Zong and her surname Su?

This question was enough to distress the little girl. The young man had already started to size up the environment in the room.

Although he was young, he knew that he had to protect himself and at least knew some basic information.

He knew that something might have happened to his parents.

But before he learned the truth, he still had a glimmer of hope.

“Big Brother...”

The little girl came over again and looked at him with her big eyes, puzzled. “Is your surname Bo? Which Bo? What a strange surname.”

The 11-year-old boy looked at her silently and explained after a while, “Bo, meaning thin...”

Little Su Cha asked again, “Which one is thin?”

The young man paused and quickly said, “You are really uncultured.”

Little Su Cha: “Hmph, I’m only in the first grade. I don’t know many words. You are smart.”

Big Brother’s words were not pleasing at all. Little Su Cha quickly stopped playing with him and prepared to slip into the kitchen to find her father.

Seeing that she was about to leave, the young man panicked. It was mainly because of the unfamiliar environment. It was rare for a little child to accompany him. He immediately called out.

Little Su Cha turned around and widened her eyes. “How rude. I already said that my name is Su Cha.”

Chapter 915: Am I That Shameless?

After waking up, Su Cha left the company with Bo Mui.

Although neither had noticed it the whole time, Su Cha’s trip out had affected her.

The next day, Bai Kun heard his colleagues discussing, since when did Assistant Bai have a relative?

When Bai Kun was asked by the head of the business department, he found out that he had a “relative” out of nowhere.

“Huh?”

Bai Kun had a steady image in front of outsiders. When he heard this, he was stunned for a moment, and his mind quickly worked it out.

Of course, he had no relatives who came to the Imperial Capital. Even if they came, he would not bring them to the company.

It was obvious that this relative was someone else.

He immediately recalled that Su Cha had said that she wanted to take a look at the company yesterday. When someone asked about it, Miss Su must not have wanted to expose her identity. Did she say that she was his relative?

“Is she a pretty girl?”

Bai Kun smiled. The business manager was surprised. “Is she really your relative? Your cousin?”

Even in private, not everyone in a large corporation was serious and steady. As long as nothing went wrong, the working atmosphere of the Imperial Mu Group was relatively relaxed.

It was fine to ask the person involved in this matter.

Bai Kun nodded and said vaguely, “Just a relative.”

He did not say anything clearly. Even if she was exposed, it would not be his fault.

Besides, if Miss Su did not want to admit her identity, he would have to go along with this matter. Anyway, there was no loss.

“But if she’s your relative...”

The manager of the business department had a strange look in his eyes. As this manager had a good relationship with Bai Kun privately, he said a few more words, “Why did I hear that her fingerprint was directly recorded into the company’s database? If you do this, the people below will have objections.”

Bai Kun was stunned for a moment. Then, he remembered that he had given Su Cha that authority. He smiled and said, “No, I asked the Boss first.”

“Oh...”

The manager was enlightened. Since the Boss had agreed, there was nothing else to say.

When he went upstairs to discuss it with Bo Muyi, Bai Kun first smiled and said, “Miss Su probably met someone in the company yesterday. She said that she was my relative. Someone asked me about it just now, so I answered like that first.”

Bo Muyi suddenly raised his head and frowned at him, seemingly dissatisfied. “Why didn’t she just say that she’s my girlfriend?”

Bai Kun: “...”

He broke out in a sweat. “Young Master, this matter is a little awkward. You know our company. We usually have contact with the industry. Miss Su probably doesn’t want to expose herself.”

If this matter was exposed, wouldn’t the entire corporation blow up?

The company was so big, someone would definitely recognize that this person was Su Cha, a popular female celebrity.

In the end, Bo Muyi turned hostile. “Am I that shameful?”

Bai Kun: “...”

What could he say?

He deliberated and said, “Young Master, this matter will be made public sooner or later. Why are you in such a hurry?”

Could it be that he wanted Bai Kun to explain to the employees that his relative was actually the young master’s girlfriend?

How could he maintain his authority as a special assistant?

Bo Muyi’s face darkened, but he was not as angry as usual. He just felt a little angry.

He thought about it then went to discuss business with Bai Kun.

Chapter 916: How Were They Connected?

Su Cha was Special Assistant Bai's relative. It turned out that Special Assistant Bai's relative was a popular celebrity.

Throughout the morning, the gossip had mostly spread across the company.

Although there were many departments here, they all had company groups and business partnership groups. Basically, the entire company would know once everyone spread the news.

There was something strange, though.

Didn't the media say that Su Cha came from a small village? Wasn't Special Assistant Bai born and raised in the Imperial Capital?

However, since they were distant relatives, it made sense.

Initially, the elite did not dare to be interested in celebrities like Su Cha, but they quickly found out about Su Cha's achievements online, including the rumors about her.

Hey, wait, why did they say that Su Cha was the granddaughter of the Zong family's old master?

Their corporation knew some people from the Zong family. Did that mean that Special Assistant Bai was related to the Zong family?

Oh my, so Special Assistant Bai had such a powerful background!

The worse the result, the more chaotic things would become.

Su Cha's background was too complicated. It was a headache.

Now that she was revealed to be Bai Kun's relative, some people who knew about Bai Kun's family's situation felt that no matter how they looked at it, there was some conflict.

"Are you all stupid? Why are you still discussing whether they are relatives? It's obvious that it's just an excuse. Special Assistant Bai said that the boss agreed to the fingerprint authorization. Who

do you think Special Assistant Bai is? He has been by the boss's side for so many years. How can he not know the boss's temper? Is the boss the kind of person who likes to bring relatives into the company and lets them wander around for no reason? Anyone should be able to tell that she's obviously unrelated to Special Assistant Bai. She's related to the boss."

"... F*ck, do you guys remember when the boss was interviewed and he said that he had a wife?"

"Didn't it say in the interview that it was false... Didn't Special Assistant Bai say that the boss doesn't have a wife?"

"??? It doesn't make sense. Su Cha is not even 20 this year. She can't even register with her age."

"What of her age? What of her not being old enough? If the boss wants to get married anyway, won't the Civil Affairs Bureau give him face?"

"Wait... Is Su Cha the boss's wife??????? Isn't this change a little too fast? How did it become so complicated???"

Everyone who worked in the Imperial Mu Group was smart. Soon, someone figured out the whole story and realized that there was something fishy.

Back then, Bo Muyi had given an interview. In it, he said that he had a wife, and that shocked the entire Imperial Mu Group. After that, the assistant who's always beside him did not say that the Boss had a wife. Everyone felt a little conflicted, but they did not know why the Boss did this, and because no one had seen this "wife," the matter was put on hold.

Now that Su Cha had suddenly appeared, it was easy for people to let their imagination run wild.

Actually, the name was not unfamiliar. The Imperial Mu Group had made several moves for Su Cha, but everyone did not think too much about it at that time. As it was usually Bai Kun who handled it, the people he arranged to do things were not talkative. Not many people said anything about Su Cha.

Naturally, the headquarters did not know much about it.

However, the Imperial Mu Group had raised up a great fuss against Zhang Sen Media last time. The media said that it was all for Su Cha, but how could their subordinates know the truth?

Now that all the suspicious points had been linked together, everyone's hair stood on end.

Could it be that this big boss's object of affection was really Su Cha?

But Su Cha was only 19 this year. The boss was already 25. So he was waiting for such a young person?

More importantly, the two of them did not seem to match at all. How were they connected?!

Chapter 917: Big Verified Account

Everyone in the Imperial Mu Group heard about it. Naturally, not everyone could keep it a secret.

Soon, someone could not hide their excitement and revealed this matter to the people around them. As they were chatting, even if Bai Kun monitored someone's phone in real-time, he could not monitor their mouth.

In the end, this matter was leaked.

Of course, without evidence, all of this was just a "guess." However, this guess still shocked some people in the industry.

F*ck, as expected. How could someone so young have such a powerful background? Did she have such a big Buddha backing her up, after all?

It was unbelievable!

No matter what others thought about them, it was impossible for them to be linked together, right?

Not to mention that no one in the industry had seen Bo Muyi before. They had heard rumors about him being the leader of the Imperial Mu Group. They had something in common. He was good-looking, but he had a bad temper.

Some people even went so far as to say that he was beautiful.

He was definitely not some fatso.

No matter what, such news was enough to make people tremble with excitement.

A verified account in the industry could not contain his excitement. He also wanted to increase his popularity, so he revealed the news that was still only speculation. Of course, he was also afraid of being sued, so he did not dare to say it straight out, but he used especially shocking words.

Ready For The Wall Ahead? I'll Dig You Out: "The Lantern Festival just finished. Do you think this year's annual drama is not lively enough? I just found out a piece of news that can cause a big earthquake in the industry. Of course, everyone is only guessing right now. If this guess is true, it will probably be exposed sooner or later. When that time comes, it will be a full-blown exposé. If it's not true, just pretend that you didn't see this Weibo post."

"I hate it when big verified accounts like yours become middlemen. What's wrong? Are you not making enough money? This time, you went too far. You didn't even hint at their initials and are just letting us guess. If I guess correctly, will you give me a million? Oh, forget it. I'll just bet 30 cents that it must be about a female celebrity surnamed Su."

"Why are they so smart, those top commenters? They're linking everything to S. She's a master now. The drama she generated this year is already shocking enough. I think it's someone else. It's most likely about a superstar or a super tycoon. The kind of news that ruins one's worldview? I mean, look at how agitated The Wall is."

"Is it the same news I heard? If it's the same, it's not just about the entertainment industry..."

"Why do I feel like you are talking about something so mysterious? But you won't even give the initials. You want your post to blow up like this? No way!"

"Must have gotten Mom to blow it up."

"...It's red-hot news, and some comrades aren't quite happy about this revelation, huh?"

...

Seeing the top comments and discussions on their Weibo, The Wall smiled, but they felt a little guilty.

Damn it, why were these netizens so smart nowadays?

However, despite their guilt, they pretended not to see it. If it was deleted, wouldn't that point to the fact that someone had guessed correctly?

If The Wall only deleted those two hot comments, the direction would become even more obvious.

The Imperial Mu Group was a real dragon. Even if this matter was true, if they were not given any orders, no media would dare to report any specific news, let alone a big verified account like theirs.

Chapter 918: They Are Criticizing You

After the Lantern Festival, school started again.

When she went to register, Su Cha noticed that many students looked at her differently this year.

That's right. After all, even her identity as the Zong family's daughter had been revealed. Those classmates probably felt conflicted.

"Classmate Su."

School had just started. Su Cha saw Fu Mo, whom she had not seen in a long time. She looked good and was in a good mood. She was wearing a fur-collared coat and had her hair tied into two pigtails. She looked like a sunny girl, lively and cute. She was no longer as inferior and timid as before.

Not to mention that she was a super genius.

She was more intelligent than Su Cha.

Su Cha relied on her rebirth. Fu Mo was truly smart.

Su Cha raised her eyebrows. "Have you been doing well recently?"

Fu Mo's parents worked for the Lian family. She remembered that the Lian family had not been peaceful recently. Fu Mo had some conflict with the Lian family's young master, Lian Ye. She did not seem to be involved.

"Of course."

Fu Mo smiled and looked especially happy. "You are also doing well, right?"

Su Cha nodded. Fu Mo suddenly came over and said, "Many people know about you and Bo Muye. Everyone in the entertainment industry knows."

Su Cha was stunned. "How can that be?"

She did not remember exposing herself.

Unless it was someone else.

Many other people knew about this.

"They said that you went to the Imperial Mu Group once. They said that you were Bo Muye's assistant's relative? After that, someone found out about you and Bo Muye. Because of the Imperial Mu Group's influence, they did not dare to expose it."

Su Cha: "..."

She had underestimated others' perception.

She had exposed herself.

She was a little helpless, but there was nothing to be concerned about. "So be it."

As long as no one dared to expose it, this matter would not really be made public.

“That’s true. Anyway, no one will say it openly.”

Fu Mo smiled happily. She still had class to attend. After today, she would go overseas with Su Cha to start the photoshoot for Hiberia.

As no one had confirmed it, this matter was temporarily suppressed. However, at a certain time, it would eventually erupt.

After Su Cha settled the school matters, she took the night flight to America and went to the Hiberia headquarters for the shoot.

When she arrived in New York, as she was the Asian spokesperson, the Hiberia headquarters took her seriously and sent someone to pick her up. Considering that Su Cha must be jetlagged and tired, they sent her to the hotel first to rest and would officially discuss work tomorrow.

This was the second time she came to America. The last time was to participate in a big show, but this time, it was much more casual.

Only Fu Mo accompanied her. The two of them had separate rooms. After she was done, she felt a little hungry, so she prepared to eat with Fu Mo.

When she went out of the door, she met a fat man who was hugging a hot woman with wheat-colored skin. He looked like a white man, but it was hard to pinpoint his nationality. When Su Cha brushed past him, he suddenly pointed at Su Cha and smiled as he spoke in a foreign language to the woman.

It was not English. Su Cha could not understand it. She only heard the snicker and the girl’s laughter.

Su Cha did not mind and continued walking forward. Fu Mo suddenly paused. “Classmate Su, he’s criticizing us.”

Su Cha suddenly stopped and looked at Fu Mo first before glancing at the two of them indifferently.

Chapter 919: Hit by a Cart

As if sensing Su Cha's gaze, the two stopped.

The fat man pointed at Su Cha and started to speak a long string of foreign words. It was hard to tell what he meant, but at least from his tone, it didn't seem to be anything good.

Fu Mo's gaze deepened and even turned ugly. Finally, she could not help but reply.

She spoke the same language as the man. When he discovered that she understood him, the man's eyes flashed with panic, but he continued to curse.

Su Cha frowned. Fu Mo tilted her head and looked at Su Cha. "He said that we are yellow-skinned monkeys."

It was a derogatory term.

Being discriminated against was actually quite common overseas. After all, many high and mighty white people looked down on other races, especially Asian ones.

However, society advocated treating everyone equally. Even if most people did not show this kind of discrimination, those who could show it were basically those with no good qualities.

Su Cha's eyes narrowed. Seeing that something was wrong, a hotel staff standing at the corner finally walked forward. "Sorry, may I help you..."

The staff did not come up when the man was cursing them, but now that the situation was about to worsen, he approached.

Su Cha suddenly turned around and left.

This surprised everyone, including the cursing man.

Fu Mo paused for a while and followed Su Cha.

At this moment, a scream suddenly came from the other side. The man turned his head and saw a hotel cleaner's big cart running straight towards him. Bang! Before he could react, it hit him hard.

He was slammed into the wall.

“Ah!!!!”

The woman next to him was implicated. The hotel staff did not expect it at all. When he saw this strange scene, he looked up at Su Cha and Fu Mo's retreating figures and suddenly broke out in cold sweat.

There was a carpet on the ground. No matter how smooth it was, it was impossible for the cart to just slide here. Judging from the strength, it seemed like someone had pushed it over with heavy force.

When the elevator door closed, Su Cha saw the man groaning on the ground and smiled slightly.

This was the first time Fu Mo had seen Su Cha show some abnormal strength. She was a little shocked, but she did not ask anything.

The man had actually said worse things. Fu Mo had held back from repeating them.

He deserved the retaliation.

After dinner, they did not meet the annoying man on the way back. Of course, the hotel could not seek out Su Cha to explain that matter. No one could explain the situation.

The next day, Su Cha and Fu Mo went to Hiberia's building. The person in charge of receiving her was one of the assistant designers in the current Hiberia headquarters. Su Cha's advertisement shoot and product photos would be provided by her alone. When she saw Su Cha, this designer named Mary Craig was relatively gentle and amiable.

“Hey, hello. The legendary Asian beauty lives up to her name.”

She praised Su Cha warmly as soon as they met, making Su Cha feel a little embarrassed. She shook hands with Mary, who sized her up and asked, “Did you rest well last night?”

Su Cha nodded. “Not bad.”

“Good.”

Mary smiled. She was holding a stack of documents in her hand. They were all part of today’s filming plan. She said, “It was another creative director who was supposed to be in charge of your filming. However, he just came back from a business trip yesterday. Something happened. I heard that he was hit by a cart. It’s unbelievable.”

Chapter 920: The Creative Director

Su Cha raised her eyebrows. “A cart?”

Mary nodded. “You’re surprised too, aren’t you? It’s the kind of pushcart used in a hotel. No one knows how he got hit. Oh... I seem to remember that the hotel he came back from was the same as yours. I wonder if you’ve met him?”

What a coincidence.

Su Cha shook her head and smiled. “No.”

She probably knew who Mary was talking about.

Unexpectedly, the man who discriminated against them at the hotel yesterday was the creative director of Hiberia.

Of course, character and talent should never be treated as equal. Su Cha was now glad that she had taught that person a lesson yesterday.

It was wonderful that her partner had changed today.

Mary was just casually explaining it to Su Cha. She might not necessarily be interested in introducing the creative director to Su Cha. Since they had already agreed on things, she would start work soon.

Su Cha did not have much objections to the filming. The style and colors were all done according to Hiberia's requirements. In such a large group, other than the occasional flaws, Su Cha did her part. Naturally, they would not embarrass Su Cha by making her do anything unflattering.

After all, she was the Asian spokesperson personally approved by the chief designer. No one would be so insensible.

Su Cha did not see the chief designer when she came here.

But it was as if the chief designer's admiration for her was treated religiously by others.

Of course, under such circumstances, Su Cha did not take the initiative to mention that she wanted to meet the chief designer. She completed the filming for Hiberia on time and did not complain about being tired. After an entire day, the photographer and the staff of Hiberia were impressed.

She only brought one assistant with her. Other than when they're occasionally touching up her makeup and she's drinking a few sips of water, this Asian beauty did not seem to talk much. She listened quietly to instructions the whole time, and she was self-conscious about not doing anything embarrassing.

However, when the work was about to end, Su Cha encountered a disturbance.

The creative director who was originally in charge of Su Cha's endorsement work that Mary mentioned came in the evening.

As soon as he came in, his voice was loud. Su Cha, who was in the middle of filming, was disturbed by it, and the photographer had to stop.

"F*ck, what a bad year! Where is Mary Craig? Where is that old person's muse? Let me see if she's really as beautiful as the rumors say!"

The voice was loud and familiar.

When Su Cha looked up, she saw a group of foreigners walking in with a fat man in a suit.

He was dressed more carefully than yesterday, but his body was not straight when he walked. His waist was slightly bent. It seemed that the pushcart had hit him quite hard.

When he came in, he immediately saw Su Cha, who was filming in front of the stage cloth. Looking into her cold and indifferent eyes, he almost cursed out of reflex, “Oh my god!”

Mary walked over and looked at him. “Bill, why are you here? I’ve taken over Su’s filming.”

“The Su you’re talking about is her?”

Bill recognized Su Cha immediately. He had just cursed at her at the hotel yesterday. Although Asian faces were the same in his eyes, he recognized this person at a glance.

What the hell!

He’d targeted this Asian woman, but he felt that the other party did not dare to get into a conflict with him, so she’d turned around and left.

In the end, he was inexplicably hit by a cart. Now that he saw Su Cha, he felt a faint pain in his waist.