

The Queen 901

Chapter 901: I Will Listen to Whatever You Say Today

Su Cha usually wore similar clothes, but this one was indeed much more revealing.

She had prepared more than just some ties.

At 12 o'clock, the bell in the Lookout Pavilion sounded. Then, silence returned.

Su Cha suddenly jumped into the study room. "Happy birthday, Mui!"

The girl's soft voice and sudden movements made the man a little dazed.

He looked up. The moment he saw Su Cha, his eyes flashed with a flirtatious light.

He could not help but lift the corner of his lips. When he saw Su Cha wearing his shirt, his mouth went dry.

He had seen her wear it before, but those times were not as charming as today.

He sat up straight and said in a hoarse voice, "Baby, thank you. Come here."

Su Cha walked towards him and stepped on Bo Mui's heart like a cat.

His shirt was too big for Su Cha, but it could not cover the scenery below her waist. He could almost see the pure white edges.

His eyes darkened as he watched this charming girl walk towards him.

Suddenly, she took out a gift box from behind her. "Your gift!"

His eyes lit up when he saw the box.

Every year on his birthday, he received quite a number of birthday gifts. Even if others were not invited, many people would still consciously give him gifts, but he never accepted them.

Now that Su Cha had given one to him, he felt satisfied.

He took the box in front of Su Cha and smiled gently. “What did you give me?”

Su Cha had been busy these past few days, so Bo Muye did not see her.

“Look at it yourself. This is a surprise.”

Su Cha blinked and walked around the table towards him. When she reached Bo Muye’s side, he had already opened the box and saw a few ties that were neatly arranged.

He took one out and looked at it carefully. It was Su Cha’s embroidery method. The pattern embroidered was combined with a modern design. It was not out of place at all. Instead, it was stunning.

He took out a tie with the pattern of a flying white crane. Even if he did not have suitable clothes for it, he could directly find a big brand to customize some.

He said sincerely in praise, “It’s very beautiful.”

Whatever was embroidered by Cha Cha was beautiful.

Especially since it was given to him on his birthday.

“It’s not just this gift...”

Su Cha suddenly revealed a mysterious smile. She sat on the desk in front of Bo Muye. Under the man’s deep eyes, she stepped on both sides of his chair and breathed in his ear with a crisp sound. “It’s your birthday today. I will listen to whatever you say...”

These words could make one's imagination run wild. For Bo Mui, it was even more wonderful than the first gift.

His eyes lit up and his voice became hoarse. "Really?"

Su Cha nodded. In an instant, he stood up and suddenly covered Su Cha's eyes with the tie.

As she suddenly lost her sight, her body was simultaneously being hugged. He bit her ear and said in a sexy and fatal tone, "Right here. Turn around and lie on the table..."

Su Cha: "..."

She suddenly felt that she had dug a hole for herself to jump into. However, she had already said that she would listen to him. She obediently lowered her body on the table.

This night was destined to be very long...

Chapter 902: Fate

Although Bo Mui's birthday was not very lively, the Zong family still came at noon.

Even Tan Jinsui came to the Lookout Pavilion because of Zong Yanxiu.

As soon as Tan Jinsui arrived, he stood in front of Su Cha and sighed. "I didn't expect that I, the manager, would one day benefit from you."

It was his first time visiting the most mysterious building in the Imperial Capital, the Lookout Pavilion.

In the past, no matter what connections he had, he could not enter.

Now, by relying on the artist under him—could it be considered a step up?

Tan Jinsui was an ace manager, but today, he felt that this was something worth bragging about on his Moments.

Su Cha yawned and smiled lightly. "If you want to come, you can come often in the future. I won't stop you."

"No, no."

Tan Jinsui knew the rules. Su Cha was not the only one who had to agree. After all, Su Cha's father did not come often. How could he?

He looked at Su Cha's expression and was surprised. "What did you do last night? You don't look energetic today."

Su Cha smiled awkwardly and mumbled, "It's nothing. I've been embroidering Bo Muyi his gift these past few days and haven't rested well."

She was pestered by Bo Muyi until the middle of the night last night. She had to wake up early in the morning to welcome her parents. No matter how energetic she had to be, she would be a little dispirited.

Tan Jinsui did not believe her.

Although he was different, he was not so inexperienced. Seeing Su Cha like this, he immediately understood.

He smiled ambiguously, which made Su Cha feel ashamed for the first time.

She adjusted her coat and wrinkled her nose. She did not know if it was because she had not rested well, but she felt that her nose was a little stuffy when she woke up early this morning.

There was a heater in the room, and it might have been cold when she came out.

Seeing her suddenly sniffle, Tan Jinsui sighed. "Did you catch a cold? Drink something warm later."

Su Cha nodded. Tan Jinsui said, "It's the Lantern Festival today. Remember to send a Weibo message to congratulate your fans."

Su Cha hummed. If Tan Jinsui had not reminded her, she would have forgotten.

After they entered the room, they saw that the old lady was chatting with Zong Bingyi. Occasionally, she would ask Zong Yanxiu about his well-being.

She was actually not familiar with the Zong family. If they were divided according to class, the Zong family would not be able to come into contact with the Bo family usually as they were not on the same level.

However, she had heard of the Zong family when she was with the Ye family. She admired Zong Bingyi. After she found out about Zong Yanxiu, she also pitied him a lot.

After they met today, she made some small talk. Although it was the first time they met, the old lady was also good at this, so she did not mention anything she should not have.

"Xiao Cha."

Zong Yanxiu smiled when he saw Su Cha.

The old lady looked over and was surprised to see Tan Jinsui, but she nodded.

Tan Jinsui greeted the old lady respectfully. "Hello, Old Madam. I'm Tan Jinsui, Su Cha's manager."

It was a rather formal introduction. The old lady chuckled. "It's not like we are strangers. You don't have to be so polite."

The old lady had seen Tan Jinsui at other banquets.

"I used to think about how you'd set aside your family business and went to join the entertainment industry. Now, you are working with Su Cha. It's really fate."

Chapter 903: Only Invited Them

Su Cha smiled. "It's indeed fate."

As soon as she finished speaking, she sniffed and yawned.

Seeing her like this, Zong Yanxiu asked worriedly, "What's wrong? Did you catch a cold?"

The old lady looked over in surprise. "The heater is on in the room. Why did you catch a cold?"

Su Cha shook her head. "I don't know. It's nothing serious. I'm going to have some ginger tea."

It was not a big deal for her to catch a cold. She would naturally recover.

She went to the kitchen to brew ginger tea. When she returned to the inner courtyard, Bo Mui was also there. When he saw Su Cha, he walked over nervously and frowned deeply. "They said that you have a cold?"

Su Cha held the steaming cup in her hand and shook her head. "It's nothing. I just have a slight sniffle. There's nothing wrong with me in other aspects."

Bo Mui was still worried. He suddenly lowered his head and whispered, "Was I... too much last night?"

"Cough."

Su Cha patted his shoulder instinctively. "It has nothing to do with you. I woke up too early and felt cold when I came out this morning."

Su Cha felt that it was inappropriate for children to talk about what happened last night. She could not help but think about Bo Mui's words.

Seriously.

Bo Muyi smiled lightly. Seeing that Su Cha was fine, he was relieved. He hugged her and walked into the room. "You have to be careful."

The old lady in the distance sighed when she saw Su Cha and Bo Muyi's state. "This child of mine has never liked to interact with strangers since he was young. You know that very few people from my maternal family have been able to come in all these years, Never mind finding a girlfriend, I had thought he was planning to live like that forever. I didn't expect Su Cha to be able to get together with him."

Zong Bingyi also looked over. Seeing the two of them being intimate, he clicked his tongue and said meaningfully, "It's fate."

It was said that something had happened to Bo Muyi back in his youth. In the end, it was Zong Yanxiu who'd happened to find him. If not for that, Bo Muyi would not have known Su Cha.

Unexpectedly, this was fate. After so many years, they still got together.

The old lady smiled in relief. "That's true. This is fate. It's wonderful. Today is Muyi's birthday. Let's not talk about anything else. I'll go and see how the kitchen is preparing. It's rare for you to come over. We can have a good chat today."

After the old lady left, Tan Jinsui secretly asked Zong Yanxiu, "What exactly happened to Bo Muyi's parents?"

Even though he asked softly, Zong Yanxiu's expression changed slightly. He shook his head, indicating that he should not ask. He just added, "I don't know either."

This matter had been going on for so many years. There were too many things involved. Zong Yanxiu did not investigate in detail in order to protect Bo Muyi.

Tan Jinsui nodded and pondered.

In fact, Zong Yanxiu had told him that he had once picked up a child in a small town. He said that his surname was Bo.

Tan Jinsui did not think much about it at that time. After Bo Mui returned to the Imperial Capital, news of his parents' accident spread. Tan Jinsui then found out that the child Zong Yanxiu had picked up was Bo Mui.

This was the life of the Bo family. If it were not for Zong Yanxiu, Bo Mui would not have existed in this lifetime.

That was why Bo Mui respected him so much. He invited only the Zong family for his birthday.

Chapter 904: Memories (1)

Thirteen years ago, Linjia Town in C City, Tianyang Province.

Linjia was a small village next to a mountain and a river. It was located deep in the mountain. Although it was not easily accessible, the scenery within it was beautiful. A few ethnic minorities and Han people lived there. The people were simple and honest. The place could be described to be a paradise.

In Linjia, most people had the surname Lin. This was also the reason for the town's name, which meant "Lin family."

However, there were also many outsiders in Linjia. Some of them had heard that the environment here was good and came to settle down.

Among them was a young man named Zong Yanxiu.

He was extremely good-looking. At least in the eyes of the people in this town, the best-looking grass in the town could not compare to him.

He was handsome, but he did not look feminine. His personality was gentle.

He was like a man who grew up in Jiangnan. He was calm and peaceful.

Many girls in the town had their eyes on him.

He lived in one of the ancient mansions in the town. This ancient mansion was not very luxurious. He had bought it back then. It cost tens of thousands of yuan. It was not a small amount. Everyone knew that he was not only handsome, but he also had money.

Unfortunately, he had a daughter.

His daughter had followed him. If one looked closely, they would think that she did not look like him, but she was obedient, exquisite, and beautiful. In the eyes of many people in the town, she was his daughter.

He brought only his daughter here and lived here for five years.

His daughter had also grown from a little baby into a little girl. She was in school with the other students in the town.

Someone had once asked him why he did not have a wife. This young man always smiled and said in a very gentle tone, "The child's mother has something to do. She's overseas and can't come back. I like living here with the child. It's quiet here. No one will disturb her."

Although he was being vague, to the people in the town, "overseas" was a very distant word.

Some of them had probably never left this town in their entire lives, so they naturally felt that such a thing was a very mysterious matter.

From then on, no one asked.

Many people glanced at him and wanted to introduce a girlfriend to him, but he rejected them.

He rejected them gently, saying that the child had a mother and would come back sooner or later.

The people in the town could not make things difficult for him. Besides, they felt that it was a sin to make things difficult for such a gentle person.

If it were anywhere else, gossip would have piled up.

Occasionally, he would take the child out. When he came back, he would have a lot of things from the outside world. The townspeople had never seen such things before. Sometimes, he would even generously give something to the people in the town. Of course, this made it even harder for people to find out what secrets he had.

“Daddy!”

It was another afternoon. Su Cha came back from class and pouted. She pushed the door open and found no one in the hall. As she spoke, she went to look into the fridge.

She was a little hungry. She searched the fridge and found fruit on the top shelf. However, it was still too high for her. She looked around and found a short stool. She stepped on it and took out an apple.

Just as she was about to bite it, she heard a gentle voice. “Xiao Cha, how many times have I told you not to eat cold food directly? It will upset your stomach.”

Chapter 905: Memories (2)

The little girl blinked her eyes. As there was still some baby fat on her face, she looked round.

However, because her facial features were exquisite and beautiful, and her big eyes were watery, one would find it hard to look away from her.

Hearing her father’s words, she stuck out her tongue and took the apple, then placed it on the table.

The tall and handsome young man walked down and picked Su Cha up. “Did the teacher give you homework today?”

Little Su Cha shook her head. “No...”

Zong Yanxiu touched her nose. “I will ask the teacher later. You know that the teacher lives diagonally across our house.”

Little Su Cha became anxious. “Why will you ask her? It’s just a little homework. It will be done soon!”

She seemed to be worried that Zong Yanxiu would look for the teacher. She twisted her body and got off him. "I'm going out to play with Da Hua next door. I'll go home later."

Zong Yanxiu could not help but touch her head helplessly. "Be careful. You have to come back when it's time."

"Okay..."

The small figure ran out like a cannonball and disappeared without a trace in the blink of an eye.

Little Su Cha went to the largest mountain behind the town with her playmates and classmates.

Linjia was located deep in the mountains. But though it was surrounded by mountains and rivers, in fact, the people here were not closed off. As the scenery was good, many people would come here to travel every year when the peach blossoms bloomed. The scenery here was picturesque all year round. There were many people who came to settle down, so the town was always lively.

The local residents were also friendly.

Little Su Cha and her playmates went to the back mountain to play. Everyone had agreed to hide, but this mountain was huge.

However, there were only a few paths to go up. It would be troublesome if these companions hid in the forest on both sides of the path.

Of course, Su Cha was not stupid. She was bold and went wild. If she could not find anyone, she would just go home.

Before she could climb up the mountain, she suddenly heard a loud bang. She looked up and stared!

She saw a huge thing descending from the sky like a bird's wing.

Little Su Cha's pupils dilated. Just as she thought it was about to hit her head, the bird's wings landed on the ground and hit the mountaintop.

Little Su Cha was only ten meters away from the peak.

She saw thick smoke rising from the top of the mountain. She did not know what had happened, but she subconsciously ran up the mountain.

After all, she was young and weak. She was panting as she ran.

When she reached the top of the mountain, she realized that the thing that landed here was like a bird's wing. It seemed to be a plane.

Her father had shown her such a plane. It was in a book!

All of a sudden, she seemed to have heard a voice that sounded vaguely pained.

She was shocked and walked over carefully with her short legs. She saw that the place that was emitting thick smoke was tattered. A woman with long hair was pressed down by something. She seemed to be protecting something. When she heard a sound, she raised her head with difficulty. When she saw Su Cha, her eyes lit up and turned red. She called out weakly, "Little girl, please help, help..."

She was desperate. Even if the person she was asking for help was a five- or six-year-old girl, she could not care less.

Little Su Cha was shocked. She already understood what had happened. She subconsciously gathered her courage and said, "I... I'll call someone. Auntie... wait...!!"

Chapter 906: Memories (3)

Her childish voice evoked panic. The beautiful woman shook her head with tears in her eyes. "Don't go... It's too late. Help me... Help me drag my son out... okay?"

Little Su Cha did not understand these things, but she knew that this auntie had encountered a huge problem.

She also knew that the feeling of being pressed down by something was definitely not good.

She even saw blood on the auntie's forehead.

Although she was also afraid, she tried her best to walk over. Only then did she see that there was a little boy who was also half crushed next to the woman.

His face was buried in the grass.

The woman pushed the thing that was pressing on his body with all her might. She exerted all her strength and pushed her son away with a pale face.

Little Su Cha immediately dragged the boy.

But how old was she? She was only six years old. It was too much for her to drag a twelve-year-old boy.

The woman was also trying her best to push the little boy away. Su Cha dragged him a little.

She was so anxious that tears were about to fall. "Auntie, I can't drag him."

The unknown woman's heart skipped a beat when she saw two tears in the little girl's clear eyes.

When she smelled an unpleasant smell, her expression changed. In the end, she gritted her teeth and said in pain, "Don't drag him anymore. Leave quickly! The plane is about to explode!"

Her body was pressed down by the debris and she could not move at all.

In order to protect them, her husband took the fall. When he fell, a sharp end had pierced his lungs, and he was no longer breathing.

Now, she could only watch helplessly.

There might not be hope for her son, but she could not watch another little girl die.

Little Su Cha's head buzzed. She roughly knew what she meant by "explode." It was a scary word. She used her hands and legs and subconsciously exerted more strength to drag the little boy away.

"No... Leave quickly..."

"Xiao Cha, Xiao Cha!!!"

An anxious voice called out. At this moment, the woman had exhausted her strength. She could not hold on anymore and fainted.

Little Su Cha panicked and shouted, "Daddy, I'm here, I'm here!"

Zong Yanxiu came up and saw his daughter dragging a boy's body by the plane's wreckage.

He also smelled a strange smell and his expression changed. Su Cha had already turned around and cried to her, "Daddy, Auntie said that the plane is about to explode, but I can't drag this big brother..."

At that moment, Zong Yanxiu's expression changed drastically. It was as if he could see the flames spreading to his pupils. He almost did not have any thoughts as he ran over instantly. He carried the little boy and Su Cha with one arm each as he ran down from the mountaintop desperately.

Three seconds later, the plane exploded.

Boom!

The entire mountaintop seemed to be shaken. At this time, Zong Yanxiu's speed had been pushed to the limit. His desire to live had made him run to the bottom of the mountain. Other than being blasted by the explosion and almost falling, he was not injured by the wreckage of the plane as there were fortunately many trees.

He could not hesitate much just now. When he stopped, he realized that he was already sweating.

It almost soaked his entire back. At the foot of the mountain, there was a loud scream.

Zong Yanxiu looked at Su Cha, who was shocked by the explosion, and heaved a sigh of relief.

Chapter 907: Memories (4)

“Daddy, did something happen to that auntie...?”

Su Cha sat on a small stool. This was her bedroom, but there was an unfamiliar boy lying on her bed.

Zong Yanxiu helped him remove the dirt on his face and found that this child was simply stunning.

At first glance, it even made him a little dazed.

Little Su Cha’s eyes glistened.

She also understood some things. The explosion just now had frightened her, but she was much braver than ordinary people. Other than being shaken by it a little, she did not face the explosion directly. She was just scared by the sound. Now that she was in her home, she felt much better.

She thought of the auntie just now and understood that the auntie might not have survived.

Zong Yanxiu had a complicated expression. “...Yes...”

As soon as he rushed forward, he’d only had time to see Su Cha. From the corner of his eyes, he seemed to have seen an unconscious woman. However, the smell of the engine oil was too strong. He saw that the plane was still emitting thick smoke. The moment the flames rose, he could not think.

Naturally, they could not save her.

Even at home, he was still in a state of shock. He squatted down and looked up at Su Cha, who was sitting obediently like a scared little rabbit. He reminded her, “You can’t go to those places without my permission in the future. When you encounter such a thing, you should run back immediately instead of running up the mountain. Do you understand?”

Just because he was gentle and kind, it did not mean that he would really tolerate everything in the world. He was also afraid that something would happen to Su Cha.

Hence, he could not tolerate such a thing happening again.

The moment he saw the plane drop, he'd realized that something was wrong. If he had not rushed forward quickly, the consequences would have been unimaginable.

Little Su Cha was also frightened. When she heard her father's words, she just nodded obediently.

Zong Yanxiu touched her face. "The big brother on the bed is injured. Daddy will go out to buy some medicine for him and call the doctor over. Stay here."

"Okay."

Little Su Cha answered obediently. After her father left, she looked at the boy on the bed.

She knew that he was a big brother.

He was much taller than her. His legs were almost level with her shoulders.

She lay on the edge of the bed and looked at him blankly.

Why was this brother so good-looking?

The child did not have a clear aesthetic sense, but she felt that this brother was extremely good-looking.

After all, children were forgetful. She could not remember what had just happened. After all, she did not see the final result. She only remembered that she and her father had saved this big brother.

She placed her chin on the back of her hand. In less than two seconds, she saw the big brother's fingers moving.

She was shocked. She looked up and instantly saw a pair of starry eyes.

There seemed to be no innocence in his eyes, only emptiness.

The moment he saw Su Cha, he was stunned. Then, as if he realized what had happened, two streams of tears flowed from his beautiful eyes.

“Why... why are you crying?”

Little Su Cha was flustered from fear. She reached out with her small hands to wipe his tears. The big brother closed his eyes again. He could not help but close them. He said a few words, “Daddy... Mommy...”

Little Su Cha did not hear him clearly and thought that he was saying something. Seeing that he could not stop crying, she felt uncomfortable. It was purely because she felt uncomfortable seeing such a handsome big brother.

Suddenly, she lowered her head and kissed his cheek twice. Her little hand went to his chest. “Baby, be good. Baby, don’t cry...”

When she cried, her father also coaxed her!

Chapter 908: Going to Bo Mui’s Company

It was noon; a luxurious meal.

The ingredients on the table were almost all top-notch delicacies.

Su Cha had never seen some of them before.

She clicked her tongue and sighed as she stretched her chopsticks diligently.

Although it was Bo Mui’s birthday, everyone ate quietly. Occasionally, the old lady would talk to Zong Bingyi.

After the birthday meal, Tan Jinsui and Zong Yanxiu were about to leave. Su Cha smiled and said, “There’s still a cake tonight. Remember to come over.”

Tan Jinsui smiled and joked, “Can we put the cake on the birthday boy’s face?”

Su Cha said directly, “You can try. Before the cake reaches his face, you will probably be thrown out by the secret guards.”

Tan Jinsui: “...”

This was indeed something Bo Muyi could do.

He was just saying it casually. After all, such a scary thing was never meant to happen.

After they left, Bo Muyi walked out and hugged Su Cha. He lowered his head and kissed her cheek. He said lightly, “Do you want to go to my company to hang out in the afternoon?”

Su Cha looked up and only saw his eyes. She held Bo Muyi’s face and smiled. “Are you going to work in the afternoon, so you want me to accompany you at the company?”

Bo Muyi curled his lips. “Yes, Baby. You said that you would listen to me on my birthday today.”

Su Cha let her imagination run wild when she heard this. It was all her fault for being too indulgent last night. She could not help but blush. “I’ll go.”

Su Cha had never been to Bo Muyi’s company.

The Imperial Mu Group was located in the highest building in the Imperial Capital.

The entire building belonged to the Imperial Mu Group. It was also a place that countless workers yearned for.

The 99th floor was the office of the legendary mysterious Chairman of the Imperial Mu Group. The other floors all contained the departments of the Imperial Mu Group.

There were also countless similar buildings around. This place basically belonged to the CBD in the Imperial Capital, or the central business district.

This place was looked up to by countless people every day. Many graduates from famous universities wanted to enter the Imperial Mu Group, no matter from which part of the world they were. Its rigorousness and benefits also left other corporations in the dust.

It was Su Cha's first time here. Just by looking at the appearance of the building, one would feel that it was like the difference between heaven and earth.

It stood tall and looked down at everyone, showing its unique status.

Bo Muyi went to work every day. He would enter the exclusive elevator from the parking lot and go to his office. Even those who worked at the Imperial Mu Group could not see his true appearance.

Unless it was the executives who had contact with him.

However, not all executives felt that they could forgive the boss's abnormal temper just because he had a good-looking face.

Sometimes, when they went up to submit documents, he might happen to be in a bad mood. They had to be prepared to be dissed directly.

The boss never scolded people. When he spoke, his words were more ruthless than mere scolding. With his sinister aura, it was really worrying.

Hence, many people secretly asked if the boss was a legendary beauty. The executives were all very unified. "Can you do whatever you want just because your face is good-looking?"

He was not doing whatever he wanted. He was just an oddball.

Although the white-collar workers here were basically graduates of world-class universities, having a high IQ was not everything.

It's true that the big boss was fierce, but he was perfect in his career—that still didn't mean people weren't allowed to complain!

The benefits that the Imperial Mu Group gave were good. As long as they did not have to interact with the big boss, everything was perfect.

Chapter 909: Employees

Su Cha and Bo Muye took the exclusive elevator up together. Bai Kun had already started to report to him about the company's internal operations today.

Su Cha felt a headache after a few seconds.

Today was the Lantern Festival.

Wasn't it good to celebrate at home?

When she arrived at his office, Bai Kun had already reported several business matters as he spoke quickly. Bo Muye listened to everything and quickly made corresponding instructions for these matters. Su Cha realized that Bai Kun was only listening and recording with his brain.

Su Cha admired him even more. If it were her, she would find it difficult to understand Bo Muye's instructions and simple words, let alone do anything about them.

Bai Kun was not an ordinary human to be able to stay by Bo Muye's side for so long.

When she arrived at his office, he was much more serious than at home. After he gave a series of instructions, Su Cha heard that he wanted to have a meeting with a few foreign executives.

She finally found a place to interrupt. "Muye, you have a meeting later. Do you want me to take a walk for now?"

She wanted to see the working environment of the Imperial Mu Group.

She had just asked Bai Kun. It was the Lantern Festival today. Although there were some executives around, there were not many employees.

There were so many floors, and many of them were empty. She did not have to worry about attracting suspicion.

“You’re not staying here?”

Bo Mui’s eyebrows sank and he was a little unhappy. “You said you would accompany me.”

“I’m just going for a walk. You can’t keep asking me to stay here and watch you.”

Bo Mui fell silent and suddenly said aggrievedly, “Am I not good-looking?”

Su Cha: “...”

How could she answer?

She sighed. “You are good-looking, but after looking at you for a long time...”

Seeing that Bo Mui’s expression was about to change, Su Cha smiled and said, “Of course it will look better after I’ve been looking at it for a long time. I’ll go down and walk around your company, okay? I’ll just be walking around and not causing trouble.”

“I’m not worried about you causing trouble...”

Bo Mui shook his head helplessly. “I’ll give you half an hour. Go and take a look. I just asked Bai Kun to enter your fingerprints. You can take my elevator to whichever floor you want to go to. There’s a snack department on the 75th to the 77th floors. Usually, the management will go and get us something to eat. If you’re hungry, you can just go there to get it.”

“Okay.”

Su Cha agreed and took the elevator happily.

Actually, she did not have a destination. She just walked around casually and looked at the environment and atmosphere of the place where Bo Muye usually worked. She randomly picked floor 68 and the elevator automatically reported the floor's department.

"Information Department, Group F."

It was easy to imagine how many employees there were in a department.

The elevator went down. As soon as the door opened, she peeked out and saw that there was indeed no one.

She went out to take a look and did not look through the staff's information. She just looked at it from the side. Compared to Bo Muye's strictness, Su Cha found that it should be easy for the staff in their company to work. She saw several pillows and dolls on several seats. They must be female staff.

There were no special requirements for the company's appearance. The overall decoration style looked very warm.

Su Cha felt that Bo Muye's style was ascetic.

"Eh? Isn't your Group F on holiday?"

Suddenly, someone walked out of an office. When she saw Su Cha, she was stunned. She seemed to think she was an employee here.

Chapter 910: Untitled

"I..."

Before Su Cha could speak, the person walked out.

It was a fashionable white-collar worker.

She was probably from another department and did not know Su Cha. When she saw Su Cha, she was surprised for a moment. Then, she handed a document to Su Cha directly. “Just perfect. I have a document here that I need your help to verify. Do you have time now?”

Su Cha smiled apologetically. “Sorry, I don’t work here.”

“You don’t work here?”

The woman’s expression changed when she saw her. “This is the information department. How did you get here?”

Su Cha paused. “My relative is working here. I came with him to take a look.”

“Your relative?”

The white-collar worker was obviously in disbelief, but she was probably afraid of something. She did not say anything else and just complained, “Which relative would casually bring an outsider in...”

She shrugged and looked at Su Cha. “This is the information department. Information is very important. Don’t wander around. You touched something you shouldn’t have.”

She was indeed just reminding her, but it was hard not to find her to be overbearing.

Su Cha nodded without saying anything.

The woman walked out again. Su Cha had planned to wait for her to leave and take the elevator to somewhere else, but when the woman saw that Su Cha was not leaving, she raised her eyebrows and said, “Why aren’t you leaving? There’s no one here.”

Since she had said that, and Su Cha could not take the exclusive elevator in front of her, she could only silently enter the elevator and follow.

The woman pressed 1 and swiped her work pass. “I don’t know who your relative is, but not anyone can enter the Imperial Mu Group. If you don’t have a special pass, don’t enter any floor you shouldn’t. Otherwise, if anything happens, it’ll hard for everyone to account for it, understand? There are surveillance cameras on every floor.”

Su Cha did not say anything and just nodded.

The woman looked at Su Cha’s exquisite face and felt strange. “Who is your relative?”

Su Cha thought for a while and did not say Bo Mui’s name directly. She just said, “I’m Bai Kun’s... Special Assistant Bai brought me in.”

“Special Assistant Bai?”

The woman’s expression changed and she looked at Su Cha in surprise. Then, her face became much gentler. “So Special Assistant Bai is your relative. You don’t look old. Are you in college?”

She started to make small talk. Seeing that the elevator was about to reach the destination, Su Cha nodded and said, “Yes, I’m in college.”

When the elevator door opened, Su Cha walked out.

This was the hall on the first floor. Although it was the Lantern Festival, there were already people on duty.

Su Cha left the elevator and walked out. The woman behind bit her lips as if she was embarrassed to chase after her.

Since Su Cha was already on the first floor, she went out to buy some snacks. When she came back with the items, she went in to swipe her card. Su Cha submitted her fingerprints and passed.

The woman who came out with her just now saw this scene and was a little surprised.

If she was just a relative, why would she specifically record her fingerprints?

Usually, the staff would swipe their card and pass. Only executives would submit just their fingerprints. Even Special Assistant Bai's relatives would not dare to record their fingerprints directly.

She watched helplessly as Su Cha left. As the elevator was around a corner, she did not know which elevator Su Cha was in.

She followed her to take a look.