

The Queen 121

Chapter 121: Success

While Su Cha was in school, probably because of the previous night's events, she seemed rather listless.

On the surface it was hard to tell. She looked as serious as usual when in class.

From her perspective, Le Anqi felt that something was off with Su Cha. She leaned forward towards Su Cha and noticed there was a red mark on the nape of her neck, right where clothes were just covering.

Her eyes widened instantly. "Su Cha, what did you do last night?"

Girls today were generally not pure, even if they knew what they should do. It didn't mean they always thought in that direction, only Le Anqi was too weird.

Su Cha's expression was natural. "What could I have done?"

Le Anqi pointed at the red mark. "Here you..."

"Oh?" Su Cha's expression didn't change. "It's not like you don't know how hot it was yesterday, and how many mosquitoes there were. They bit me and I scratched it."

Suspicion was written all over Le Anqi's face. "Really?"

Although the red mark did not look like it, Le Anqi herself had no experience in this area.

In addition, Su Cha explained everything with a straight face. Le Anqi felt she probably overanalyzed it.

A person like Su Cha looked like an upright student who studied hard.

Su Cha too didn't say anymore, and just slightly lifted the corners of her lips.

After class, Cai Ziya came over to discuss study questions with Su Cha, Le Anqi felt she couldn't butt in to talk.

After today, it was the weekend again, just two weeks away from the college entrance examination.

Time was growing short, the students about to take the college entrance examinations would have to face making major life choices. Whether they succeeded or failed, it would be revealed in the two days of exams.

The Su Cha who had returned home continued her embroidery while the skies hadn't yet turned dark.

She never did these at night, because it would hurt her eyes.

There were still many fabrics, sufficient for her to make more than a dozen embroidered clothes, but Su Cha estimated that she did not have much time.

Hence after this rose, she probably needed to embroider a simpler pattern.

She needed to save up money as early as possible.

Though there were still a few flowers and leaves that were incomplete, Su Cha continued her martial arts practice after dinner.

Before that, she first transferred 5,000 yuan to Mr. Su. She didn't have Mr. Su's card number, so she used WeChat to transfer.

Although Mr. Su said that the money had already been given to Su Cha, she was not ready to accept it.

The remainder, she would give it all to Mr. Su.

After finishing, Su Cha muted her phone.

Today's weather was slightly better than the previous day's, it gave a relaxed feeling.

It was getting dark outside the window. Su Cha sat on the bed, crossed her legs and started to exercise her mind.

It felt different from previous sessions. Today, the airflow hovered around Su Cha and did not enter. Su Cha frowned slightly, her expression not very relaxed.

About an hour later Su Cha, in a stagnant stage, suddenly drew a long breath. The weather was not too hot, but many fine beads of sweat had appeared on her forehead.

The airflow that hovered around her suddenly condensed into a substantial white mist, rushing into Su Cha's body.

Anyone who saw this scene would be deeply stunned and start to doubt their world view.

When Su Cha's body started to shake slightly, her face also became a few shades paler. When she opened her eyes, her expression was happy.

She'd finally succeeded.

Her meridians had all been opened. The absorbed airflow finally became Heaven and Earth Origin Qi, which was pure enough.

Her mind would automatically purify such Heaven and Earth Origin Qi.

Chapter 122: Late Night Crisis

Her martial arts could now match her basics when she had started in her previous life.

The eras were different and so was her age, so the starting point had been too difficult.

Now, this vitality would automatically strengthen her meridians. As she continued to practice her physical fitness would grow stronger and stronger.

She needed to reach the point where falling blossoms and scattered leaves could hurt people – condensing vitality into substance, before she could utilize it externally.

It was like the need to condense mist into water, but the Su Cha now couldn't even form mist.

No matter how incredible this seemed the moment she absorbed the vitality it had become reality.

She walked towards the window and gazed out. What unfathomable things still remained hidden in such a wondrous world?

Late at night, a sneaky figure hovered below Su Cha's house.

With the ability to see clearly through the moonlight, one could tell it was the grisly and vicious face of Li Dongfeng, whom Su Cha had beaten till he passed out in the hospital.

Once he had awoken from the incident he wanted to seek Su Cha for revenge out of outrage for the insult, but was stopped by Zhai Yao.

He didn't know exactly what Zhai Yao was thinking, and only sensed that Zhai Yao seemed to be terrified of Su Cha.

Though, even if Zhai Yao could bear this indignation, Li Dongfeng could not.

He had wanted to find an opportunity to lay a hand on Su Cha, or to get someone to do so, but never found an opening.

He wanted to go to her school, but Su Cha was always so punctual he simply could not find the right opportunity.

He was even greeted by Zhai Yao for a few days. After a period of time, he couldn't bear it. Li Dongfeng planned to start his operation late at night.

Find that woman, break into her house, teach her a lesson, maybe even take some indecent pictures...

Li Dongfeng felt no psychological pressure at all. In his heart, a lowly woman like Su Cha should just die.

Su Cha's house was a civilian building, with several alleys behind it. The alleys were arranged in the manner of a courtyard house. People stayed there, but in the middle of the night, the residents would all be asleep, the deadly stillness was a huge contrast with the neon lights of the tall buildings .

Su Cha lived on the second floor. Stepping on the wall of the alley below, breaking in was not a difficult task, it would only take a little effort, after all it was not a well-preserved area.

When Li Dongfeng was about to climb up, he suddenly felt something graze over his head.

He was shocked. Turning on reflex, he saw a dark shadow suddenly appear on the building beside, hanging on the edge of the building. It looked as if it were hanging upside down.

Whether it was a normal person or not, such a move was asking for death as far as Li Dongfeng was concerned.

Was he not afraid of falling?

How did this person appear?

However at this moment, something even more ridiculous happened.

Li Dongfeng saw another shadow appearing beside another building, flying directly towards the shadow hanging there.

He could not even see if it was flying. The distance of the other party's flight was completely beyond human ability. He jumped directly from a building to the position of the black shadow, and then the two black shadows fought.

Li Dongfeng gasped as he saw the two black shadows fighting in a manner beyond the imagination of normal people. It felt like a scene from a martial arts film.

Perhaps it was this gasp that disrupted the opponent. One of the fighters turned his head. In the dark night, he saw a flash of silver, and something he couldn't make out was shot at him. Li Dongfeng instantly felt a chill on his neck and glared, collapsed in disbelief, and his stiff body fell to the ground.

BANG. Su Cha, in her house on the second floor, instantly opened her cold eyes.

Chapter 123: Investigation

There was a faint scent of blood in the air and Su Cha smelt it keenly.

She frowned, a sense of alertness in her expression, clear-minded. Very unlike someone who had just woken up from a deep sleep.

She sat up and looked out the window.

That was the direction where the smell of blood had come from.

At this point, Su Cha was not too concerned. She lived in a street of ordinary civilian buildings and the security management was very poor.

Apart from every household locking their doors, it could not be guaranteed the dangerous reports in the news would not happen here.

After all, the environment here seemed to be high-risk.

She walked to the window. In the middle of the night, the scene outside the window was horrifying.

Only a family in the distance still had their dim lights on. With this light, Su Cha saw a shadow between the buildings disappear without a trace after some movement.

Su Cha's pupils constricted.

She saw that the man's shadow was insanely fast, its speed close to the limits of human ability.

She pondered for a moment, and did not simply act. The smell of blood was near her nose. Looking down, Su Cha witnessed the terrifying scene.

The night in the city wasn't to the extent you couldn't see your outstretched fingers, but you could at least see a shadow clearly.

Su Cha saw that there was a person with his eyes wide open lying below her building. Though Su Cha's eyesight was quite strong, she could only see that this person's face was sinister, but she could not make out his appearance exactly. He was already lying on the ground in this way, it was quite obvious.

If it were an ordinary person, witnessing this scene, they would have been terrified out of their soul.

Su Cha was no ordinary person. In ancient times, she had witnessed many forms of death. This scene too – it just surprised her a little, but she felt no fear.

Below her window...

Su Cha thought for a while, and decided not to bring trouble upon herself. This scene was probably related to the dark shadow that escaped from the top of the building just now.

Not sensing any surveillance in the neighborhood, she closed the window casually, once again laying down on the bed and falling asleep.

If no one handled it, that person would be discovered the next morning, and someone will definitely call the police.

Su Cha did not need to trouble herself.

The next morning, Su Cha was awakened by a scream.

The sound was so piercing that Su Cha woke up almost instantaneously, but she didn't move.

When she was about to go to school, the police car was already driven over, and there was a security tape surrounding the area.

When Sucha went downstairs, she saw that many people in the building had woken and washed up. Though obviously panicked, they insisted on coming to see the commotion.

From their words alone, Su Cha heard that the man who fell downstairs was dead and that he was young. His identity was still unclear.

She narrowed her eyes and didn't ask in detail, making her way to school.

She was a student. Even if the police started an investigation, they would not find any issues with Su Cha, so no one stopped her.

Since this happened in the place where she lived, and also because it was so early in the morning, there were no news broadcasts about it yet.

She studied peacefully at school for a day, and when she returned home, she found that there were several policemen standing on the floor where she lived.

They huddled together as if they were discussing something. When they saw Su Cha, their gaze shifted to her almost simultaneously.

Civilian policemen, wearing uniforms and police caps, looking stern because they were carrying out investigation. If such gazes fell on ordinary people, even if they didn't commit a crime, they would feel a little guilty.

“Hello, are you a tenant on this floor?”

A female policeman with a gentle smile stepped out. Although it was a question, the answer was obvious.

If Su Cha were a tenant upstairs, she would have continued up the stairs instead of walking towards them.

With not a hint of abnormality in her expression, Su Cha only nodded curiously. “Yes.”

Her expression looked somewhat pure and innocent but the policewoman had no doubt at all. She only asked by protocol, “Hello, we are the Yejiao District Police. We are currently investigating a murder case, and are looking into residents on every floor, so you do not need to worry. Which house do you stay in on this floor?”

Su Cha pointed to her house. The policewoman saw the direction Su Cha was pointing in, appearing slightly surprised.

The three other civilian policemen standing there also looked over. One of them nodded at the policewoman, who continued to ask, “Can we come in?”

Su Cha smiled lightly. “Of course.”

She led the few policemen in. Without a hint of panic, she even asked, “The murder case you mentioned, is it from this morning? I had to go to school in the morning, so I left early and don’t know exactly what happened.”

Several police officers looked at each other. From Su Cha’s statement, slight suspicion showed in their expression.

By the looks of it, this girl seemed to be too calm.

They entered the house and Su Cha saw a police officer trying to act natural while entering her bedroom and walking to the window.

It was clear from their investigation that they obviously knew the person was under Su Cha's window last night. Su Cha was certain that her room was definitely the focus of investigation.

She sat naturally and calmly. "What do you want to ask?"

The one who opened her mouth to ask was still the policewoman. "You don't have to be nervous. Your surname is Su and you're like a little sister to me, can I call you Sister Su?"

Sucha nodded.

"At 5.10 a.m. this morning, we received a report from your sanitation worker in the area, saying that a body was found. According to the investigation, we found the deceased's name is Li Dongfeng..."

When she said this, she saw Su Cha's eyes flash. The policewoman immediately sensed something was amiss, and asked, "Do you know Li Dongfeng?"

In Su Cha's eyes appeared a timely confusion. "Li Dongfeng, seems to be a good friend of my ex-boyfriend... is 22 years old, a sophomore?"

Several policemen were stunned.

In fact, they have already investigated this point, and also knew Su Cha's information. Li Dongfeng was a good friend of her ex-boyfriend Zhai Yao, who had been summoned to the police station.

But what confused the police was that they couldn't find out why Li Dongfeng appeared here, and his cause of death was very strange.

He was pierced in the neck with a silver needle-like object, and the police found a bloody silver needle stuck in a wall three meters away from Li Dongfeng.

According to the forensic examination, the silver needle penetrated through Li Dongfeng's neck into the wall, all in one go. This method shocked the police.

This did not seem like a method that could be pulled off by a normal person.

Putting aside the method by which he was murdered, even Li Dongfeng's reason for appearing here could not be determined. The only entanglement was with the girl in front of them, Su Cha.

Chapter 125: Who Killed Him?

Su Cha really didn't know that person was Li Dongfeng.

But after learning that it was Li Dongfeng, she reacted in an instant. The police must have investigated her, otherwise they would not have waited specifically at her door.

She did not deny that she knew Li Dongfeng, it would only bring about more suspicion.

She made everything very clear, including the reason she knew Li Dongfeng, and the dispute in the hospital that day. Su Cha also admitted that she beat Li Dongfeng.

Su Cha evaded elaborating on the brutality of her specific methods. Compared with a human life, this kind of fight could only be regarded as a trivial matter.

The police had been at an impasse, but now the important information regarding Su Cha could not be overlooked.

However halfway through the investigation, they were interrupted by someone who entered out of the blue.

"Captain Jin!"

"Captain, why are you back?!"

While several policemen were asking Su Cha for details, a tall man suddenly appeared at the door.

He was extremely tall, it was a rare height among Asians. Su Cha glanced over, estimating that this man was about the same height as Bo Muye.

He was also very handsome. He had a taut and handsome face that revealed a sense of aloofness, and a fine disposition.

His gaze was as sharp as an eagle's.

His status must have been very high, because when these policemen saw him, they stood up hurriedly, visibly taken aback by his arrival.

When he came in, he simply uttered a single sentence. "There's no need to investigate anymore, this murder case is under the responsibility of another task force."

Several policemen were stunned.

Although they were surprised and rejoiced at the arrival of the captain, no one expected that he would announce that the murder case was given to another task force for investigation the moment he stepped in.

"Captain, but we have important information, this Sister Su ..."

The policewoman said urgently, but Jin Duan instantly cut her off. "I know, everything that comes next is not our responsibility. Now, leave with me."

He spoke with irrefutable authority, even Su Cha looked at him with astonishment.

He was definitely not a simple character.

Su Cha felt that though Jin Duan's gaze seemed not to stay on her, but out of the corner of his eyes his vision was locked on her.

It wasn't because of Su Cha's beautiful appearance that he paid extra attention to her. This Jin Duan was suspicious of Su Cha.

Su Cha's expression was indifferent as she calmly watched these policemen helplessly follow Jin Duan's lead to leave.

Before the policewoman left, she said to Su Cha, "Sister Su, we've bothered you."

Sucha nodded and was extremely polite.

After they left, Sucha frowned slightly.

She didn't expect that the deceased would be Li Dongfeng. She knew that Li Dongfeng appearing here was definitely not an accident. He must have wanted to retaliate because of their fight in the hospital.

However his death was too out of the ordinary. The policemen didn't say exactly how Li Dongfeng died. From what she had been able to make out, she couldn't see Li Dongfeng's external wounds. The height of the second floor though, this person couldn't have fallen to his death right?

Su Cha quickly thought of the black shadow that disappeared from the roof of the building the previous night. Now it seemed that there was an 80% chance Li Dongfeng's death was related to it.

But, she considered, If Li Dongfeng came to trouble her then why did that person kill Li Dongfeng – was it because of her, or was it an accident?