

The Queen of Everything

Chapter 2: What's The Date Today

“Su Cha, are you at home?”

The rather strange yet familiar voice which resounded from a distance appeared as though it had traveled through space and time. Su Cha opened the bedroom door to notice a dashing, bright man carrying a bag of steamed meat dumplings.

At first, he appeared to be frowning, looking displeased. However, once he lifted his head and laid his eyes on Su Cha who opened the bedroom door for him, he was taken aback by her appearance.

The lady standing by the door was still as exquisite as she was before but in comparison to her usual pale and simple look, the lady in front of her was standing with a straight back posture. She was filled with an inexplicable appealing yet...intimidating aura from head to toe.

Her tousled hair was slightly cascaded down, looking a little messy but was carried with a sense of beauty.

Wearing a plain white cheongsam, she revealed her long legs and thin ankles, barefooted.

An ordinary look yet it exuded a deadly tempting aura as such of an alluring woman, causing others to have the urge to hold her in the arms.

His heart skipped a beat, thinking that he was not head over heels in love with her but at this moment in time, he could not stop himself from walking close to her, saying, “Why are you not wearing your shoes? The floor is so cold, beware of catching a cold...”

“Di Yao?”

Su Cha blurted out his name. He walked toward her, showing a smile on his face. “Yes? Why? Do you miss me already?”

As he was uttering his words, he extended his arms, having the intention to hug Su Cha.

Su Cha pushed him away immediately.

Di Yao stood still in bewilderment.

Su Cha turned around, her eyes revealed a hint of endurance. Her body was quivering, even her palms were shivering.

It was all due to excitement.

She never expected this to happen, like seriously!

I am back in my first lifetime!

A lifetime that left her deep regrets, and of course, hatred toward some individuals. She felt a strong desire to witness these people reap what they sowed!

Su Cha experienced two lifetimes. During the first lifetime, she was merely an ordinary girl named Su Cha. Although she was born gorgeous, her life was a real tragedy. Di Yao who was standing right in front of her was one of the culprits of her misfortune.

If it was not for them, Su Cha would not put in so much effort to reach the highest position in her second lifetime.

After the death of Su Cha in her first lifetime, she was reborn as a princess in ancient times. During that time, the era lingered around martial arts and the royal court. She relied on her luck and cultivation of martial arts, not forgetting her great capabilities to climb up the ladder and became the supreme dowager empress.

At such a young age, she had already become a dignified, highest-ranking woman in the world.

However, in her countless dreams at midnight, she still could not let go of her past in the first lifetime that caused her a tragic death.

She would avenge regardless of the consequences.

The man who died in front of her was the root of her remorse.

Due to this reason, she did not tie the knot with anyone in the olden days.

Thanks to her good luck, the son she adopted became the emperor, and she ended up being the dowager empress.

She remembered that she did not manage to live past the age of 30 in her second lifetime, how could she possibly return to her first life in a blink of an eye after awakening from a night of sleep?

“Su Cha?”

As Di Yao came to his senses, he directed his gaze at Su Cha's back, exasperated due to embarrassment. "Why did you push me away?"

This woman was never daring enough to raise her voice in front of me previously, and yet today she dared to push me away!

Upon hearing the voice, Su Cha turned her face away indifferently. The cold expression carried a tinge of murderous intent. Di Yao was not aware of that, but the looks on Su Cha's face had indeed frightened him at that moment.

He unconsciously lowered the volume of his voice as he spoke, "Are you okay, Su Cha? I heard you were drunk last night. Have you had breakfast? Which part of your body feels uncomfortable?"

"What's the date today?"

Su Cha did not respond to his question, but instead, posing a sudden question.

"8th! Are you still asleep?"

Di Yao furrowed his brow as he extended his hand to see if she had a fever.

Su Cha took a step back, the murderous intent hidden in her eyes became less subtle as she asked, "What year is it?"

Di Yao shuddered as he came into contact with her cold glance. He held his hand back as he subconsciously answered the question, "2017. It is on the 8th of May 2017. Have you lost your mind during your sleep? Can you not even remember what time it is?"

Year 2017!

Her pupils constricted.

She could remember clearly, it was at this exact moment where her life was turned around completely.

As it was the beginning of her first nightmare, hence, she could recall the events with clarity.

She was supposed to participate in a girl group talent show scheduled to be broadcasted in the summer. Instead, she was deceived and they plied her with liquor. Intoxicated and bewildered, she made love with another man.

Her other half at the time was Di Yao and instinctively, she thought that the man she made love to was Di Yao. In fact, when she asked him about the night and what had happened, he confirmed that it was indeed him for unknown reasons.

Di Yao turned furious as he admitted the deed. He stopped Su Cha from going out. Consequently, Su Cha never made it to the talent show.

It was her first step into a career in show business and it was taken away from her. Di Yao became a heartless man thereafter. Not only did he start an affair, but he also broke her legs with the woman he was having an affair with when Su Cha found out.

She was crippled. Whenever the day was gloomy, an excruciating pain would take over her legs.

Her friends went to the police for her. Yet, someone was protective of Di Yao though he was a nobody. She subsequently found out that the person who was protecting him was actually her childhood sweetheart, Lian Chi.

Lian Chi and her were always on good terms. They had been playing together since they were young. He moved away without informing Su Cha during high school. His departure left Su Cha heartbroken for a long while.

By the time Lian Chi showed up, he appeared as the third young master of the Lian family, the most elite in Hua Nation.

The only thing Su Cha could remember the last time she saw him was the look of disappointment on his face. "Su Cha, you are filthy."

They were once childhood sweethearts, yet now it seemed like they were enemies.

She was pissed off with the accusations of being filthy.

Her encounter with Bo Muyi was nothing more than an accident. Furthermore, Di Yao was purposefully sent by Lian Chi to get close to Su Cha.

How could Lian Chi be disappointed? She had no idea why this man did this to her, yet not knowing his intentions did not stop Su Cha from wanting to murder this man.

Bo Muyi was a man who loved her more than he loved life itself. He died saving her later on.

She could never forget the way Bo Mu died in front of her. For countless nights, dreams of the scene haunted her relentlessly. Her face was often as pale as a ghost whenever she sprang up from her nightmares, drenched in sweat.

Across her several lifetimes, Bo Muyi was the only person she felt remorse for.

She had thoughts of massacring these culprits who hurt her every time she thought of everything that had happened.

She closed her eyes and took a deep breath, holding her urge to choke Di Yao to death.

Her hands were already dirty since ancient times when she throned her son. It had to be done, powerless peasants were worthless at that period of time.

However, she was glad that she came back to this very moment. It meant that what had happened last night with Bo Muyi was not a dream.

As she was caught up in her thoughts, she felt unforeseen happiness. She wanted to make it up to him, she must do it, provided that he still loved her.

If he stopped loving her, she would disappear from his life and let Bo Muyi spend the remaining of his life in peace.

Since God allowed her to return, if she failed to let Lian Chi and Di Yao pay for what they had done, she would be letting herself down.

Chapter 4: A Familiar Phone Number

“Su Cha?”

Di Yao felt that something was off with Su Cha.

It was at this moment that he realized Su Cha was acting differently ever since he stepped into the room.

The girl who had always been compliant and submissive no longer had a timid look on her face. There was an indescribable intensity that arose from the way she spoke.

Di Yao refused to acknowledge the tension. He felt like Su Cha was being insufferably arrogant.

This is so strange. She went drinking last night, right? Why is she acting like she is possessed?

Di Yao had a feeling that he could not just let her be and spoiled her.

He raised his voice promptly, “Su Cha, I brought you breakfast as a good gesture and this is how you treat me? Whatever, it is none of my business.”

Right after he finished his words, he turned around and acted as if he was leaving.

Nothing happened even after five seconds. Di Yao felt his body stiffen up as his steps slowed down. Suddenly, a question broke the silence, "Were you the man who sent me home last night?"

Di Yao chuckled to himself, this woman could no longer hold on to her pretentious act.

The corner of his mouth curled up into a smile as he turned his head. Though the smile turned numb as soon as he gave the question some thoughts.

She is saying that a man sent her home last night...

He opened his eyes wide in surprise as he looked at Su Cha.

No wonder he felt Su Cha had a distinct look. She clearly looked more charming than before. A hint of womanly charm could now be seen on her fine and innocent face. It was even more appealing than before.

Noting the changes, Di Yao knew what had happened.

At that moment, he felt like a stone was stuffed into his chest as if he had to gasp for air.

But, he was definitely mad.

His fists were clenched and his face was stiff as he tried to endure the pain.

On the other hand, such a reaction would never be left unnoticed by Su Cha.

The corners of her lips slightly curved into a smile. How could I not notice this in my previous life?

"Yes!"

For some unknown reason, he admitted to the deed.

The smile that Di Yao was putting on was rigid and unnatural. His eyes looked as if they were going to release fire.

Su Cha lowered her eyes as she curled strands of her hair with her finger. Naturally, the action was understood by Di Yao as a lovingly shy gesture.

He had an impulse to hit someone but he could never lay a hand on the woman in front of him.

Suddenly, Su Cha raised her head and looked at him as she said, "You may leave. I want to rest for a while."

Di Yao pulled a long face. He did not expect Su Cha to drive him away like this, “Su Cha, are you not feeling well, let me get you some medicine...”

“I want you to leave!”

The five words came out stern and cold. The moment was so intense, the intense left Di Yao feeling uncomfortably disheartened.

He was inherently a master with pride and ego. He could never tolerate the way Su Cha fell out with him out of nowhere. He sneered as he left without looking back.

He closed the door with force as he left. The slam left the walls shaking.

Su Cha looked at her old bedroom. It consisted of nothing but a room, a living area, a bathroom and a simple kitchen. That was all.

As she looked around, she felt more desperate than she was happy or excited.

She came to her bed, where she saw a mobile phone lying on the nightstand. She hurriedly took it.

It had been several decades since she had seen one of these things and she was clearly unpracticed. Fortunately, she was able to perform the basic operations.

She unlocked the phone and clicked the contacts. No scrolling was needed as she saw a familiar combination of numbers on the first entry in the contacts.

Chapter 5: Failing Miserably With Assets To Be Proud Of

It was familiar, but not really. After all, a few decades had passed and her memories were dim.

Though she was certain that his number was always the first entry in her contacts.

Bo Muyi must have called her before he came to fetch her last night.

She could remember how she felt toward Bo Muyi. She was hardly appreciative of his efforts. In fact, the way Bo Muyi was always around had given her some slight creeps.

She lost memory of how her feelings changed later on. All she knew was that Bo Muyi died because of her. She could never let him down again in this lifetime.

Her hands trembled for a moment as she dialed the number.

Over the years, Bo Muye might be the only person who could make her feel this way.

After being constrained for so many years, she was still unable to let bygones be bygones.

“Ring...”

“Ring...ring...”

The phone kept ringing. Her heart thumped every time the phone rang.

Until...”Su Cha.”

That deep and husky voice always felt so warm and cozy, like a blanket that wrapped around a person and touched that person’s heart.

“Bo Muye.”

To her surprise, Su Cha felt her eyes welling up as she heard the familiar voice of Bo Muye.

After several decades, she could finally hear this voice again. He was alive, talking to her across the phone.

In fact, they had an intimate encounter just last night.

“Yes, I am here.”

The man was going along with her as usual, “Su Cha, is there something wrong?” It seemed that he had not noticed anything unusual.

If you listened close enough, the warmth hiding beneath the surface of his cool voice could be noticed.

In that instant, her mood altered.

Does he really think that I was so drunk to the point until I couldn’t remember anything?

Of course, she failed to remember clearly in her very first lifetime. But, she was certain that she never regained consciousness during the night. By the time she did, she was back home and she saw Bo Muye right away.

She only realized that the person was Bo Muye afterward. Once she knew about it, Bo Muye was already dead.

However, it was obvious that this man was trying to act as if nothing had ever happened.

“Last night...”

A deafening silence ensued as soon as she started her sentence, “It was you last night, right?”

Silence filled the air like it was poison. For a moment, Su Cha even thought that no one was on the other side of the call.

It took a long while before he heard a man replied with a calm voice that was clearly forced, “What do you mean by it was me?”

“Stop acting, Bo Muyi.”

Su Cha felt like letting out a laugh.

She did but for some reason, her eyes were weepy. Her eyes gleamed as they welled up like a galaxy was confined within her eyes.

“I saw it last night, it was you. Could it be that you want me to think that it was Di Yao? How would that benefit you, Bo Muyi?”

She was completely baffled. He clearly loved her, so how could he not have the courage to acknowledge what he had done.

“Beep...”

She was cut off. It left her dumbfounded for a moment.

That should be the first time, no, it was the first time ever Bo Muyi had hung up on her.

Was she too hasty?

She had just reborn to this lifetime. Regaining her composure was a difficult thing to manage in itself, how could she even spare the mood to throw curveballs with Bo Muyi?

She decided not to make another call. She stood up and walked right to the mirror.

The young lady in the mirror was beautiful. Her face was like the petals of a tender flower, charming and delicate. Her exquisite lips stood out with a full and glossy red tone.

She was this attractive young lady at the very beginning. She had the finest assets, yet she still failed miserably.