

The Queen of Everything

Chapter 24: Are You Going To Pay It Back, Or Not?

Di Yao was irritated by the expression in Su Cha's eyes, he suddenly lost control and said, "Are you really cheating on me? Have you fallen in love with that man?"

This was the first time he admitted Bo Mui's existence.

Even though he only met Bo Mui once.

He could not describe the tremendous amount of pressure that the man had brought to him. Even a mere glance from the man could make him freeze from head to toe. He was worried at first. However, as he discovered that Su Cha had always liked him and was very afraid of the man, he could not help but feel great about himself.

So what if he's so superior?

So what if he's more outstanding than me?

I'm the one that Su Cha has fallen for, not him!

He could treat Su Cha the same way he treated a dog and he had her to be his beck and call. Meanwhile, Su Cha was trying hard to steer clear of the man instead.

However, judging from the current expression in Su Cha's eyes, she was clearly reminding him that his initial thought had become a joke.

The only thing he could think about now was that the man was probably the one who brought Su Cha home last night.

He must have laid his hands on Su Cha. They merely spent a night together and Su Cha has already turned against him ruthlessly. Is that man really so great in bed?

Besides, even I myself have never kissed Su Cha before! But the man beat me to it!

Di Yao was furious, feeling as though someone had encroached upon something valuable to him. His eyes burned red in fury. He did not even care about the fact that Su Cha did not answer his question. He pounced at her, seemingly trying to grab Su Cha. "You've fallen in love with him, aren't you? You're such a whore!"

Sang Shishi who was standing next to him was taken aback when he suddenly turned hostile.

Su Cha gently turned to one side and evaded Di Yao's attack. Seeing his anger, she sneered at him, "I'm such a whore? Do you really think I know nothing about the relationship between you and Sang Shishi?"

Sang Shishi was extremely dumbfounded by Su Cha's words. Even Di Yao was caught off guard by her words, he stopped abruptly and did not attempt to grab Su Cha anymore. Then, he said anxiously, "Don't talk nonsense, there's nothing between Shishi and me. You're just trying to slander us to acquit yourself! You're cheating on me behind my back..."

"Whatever." Su Cha became impatient. "If you want to assume that I've cheated on you, that's fine for me. We've already broken up anyway. When will you return the 10,000 yuan that you owe me?"

While she was saying that, she slowly retreated to the place where she put her newly-purchased sewing machine. There was a one-meter-long slender and square sticks on the sewing machine.

It was probably torn down from an item of certain furniture. She saw it while she was cleaning the house just now. Since it was quite weighty, she wiped it with a paper and put it on the sewing machine. Su Cha slowly took hold of it without letting Di Yao and Sang Shishi notice about it.

Di Yao had long been distracted by Su Cha's sudden sentence. "What? When did I owe you money?"

His expression changed in an instant and he immediately denied, "I don't owe you money!"

"You don't know how much money you've borrowed from me but I've figured out the amount for you. It's a total of 10,000 dollars. Are you going to pay it back, or not?"

Su Cha's tone was a bit different when she talked about that but Di Yao did not notice it.

He thought it was totally ludicrous, it was even more ridiculous that Su Cha talked about money instead of breaking up. "Su Cha, I see you've clearly gone mad! How is it possible that I owe you money? That money was given to me voluntarily!"

As his words settled in the air, Su Cha suddenly waved her hand violently and quickly, hitting Di Yao on his shin. The stick in her hand was moving so fast that only its afterimage registered with their eyes.

Bang!

“Ahhhh!”

A heartbreaking scream from the man resounded through the house.

“Ahhhh!!!”

Sang Shishi screamed out loud, as she did not expect that to happen.

Like a lunatic, Su Cha raised her stick and attacked.

The stick appeared to be made of wood, not steel, yet Zhai Yao could still feel an agonizing pain tearing through his entire body when his leg suffered a hit.

Zhai Yao's face turned ghastly pale as he emitted a horrible shriek. Fine drops of cold sweat appeared on his forehead. He could feel a sharp pain in his bones, and the pain was so unbearable that he crumpled to the ground.

Sang Shishi was struck dumb with fear.

Looking at Su Cha at this moment, her usually beautiful and gentle face was gone. Instead, there was a bone-chilling ferocity in her eyes. “I did it voluntarily? Do you have the guts to repeat that I did it willingly? You made such a grand promise when you wanted to borrow that sum from me. Now that I want you to pay it back, you pretend to have no idea about it.”

The ferocity in her eyes was so apparent, yet her tone was getting softer and softer. She walked over to Zhai Yao, who was lying on the ground with a pale face, and crouched down slowly. “Zhai Yao, which is more important to you? Your leg or your money? I'll break your leg if you don't pay me back! ”

The coldness in her eyes was so vivid that it seeped through his marrow. Even though Zhai Yao was a man, he was completely terrified of her. Moreover, Su Cha was completely merciless when she attacked him. She might not have much strength now, but it was not a laughing matter to be beaten up by a solid wooden stick.

Zhai Yao scrambled back, trembling, and said, “Su... Cha, you're crazy... you're crazy!!!”

Sang Shishi finally came back to her senses. However, she did not dare to approach Su cha, wary of the wooden stick in her hand. She had no choice but to scream, “Su Cha, you're crazy! We will call the police!”

“Yell at me again if you dare!”

Su Cha pointed at Sang Shishi with the stick, as her screaming was giving Su Cha a headache. As if she was choked, Sang Shishi stopped screaming immediately. Her whole body was trembling like a leaf, which was actually a funny scene to behold.

After all, the only thing she knew were petty tricks. Therefore, she would definitely be too much of a coward to fight back against Su Cha, especially after seeing how the other girl could beat up people without compassion whatsoever.

She and Zhai Yao were both horrified. Right now, Su Cha was holding a wooden stick like a demon. Even the smile on her face sent chills down their spines. "This blow is just a lesson for you. Zhai Yao, I'll ask you again now, are you going to pay me back or not?"

"I ..." Zhai Yao's body was trembling. Just when he was about to speak, he saw Su Cha raising the stick in her hand.

"I'll pay you back! I'll pay you back!"

He screamed in pain. Due to the severe pain in his leg, he could not even stand up, let alone grabbing the stick in Su Cha's hand.

He usually acted like a macho guy when playing basketball, but he was actually quite a useless man. Su Cha could easily take control of the situation.

A trace of regret appeared in Su Cha's eyes.

If Zhai Yao had insisted on not paying, she could continue to hit him.

She had no idea why she found it so liberating to beat up Zhai Yao.

She stood up, holding the stick firmly in her hand as her expression returned to a frosty look. Then, she retrieved a pen and a piece of paper from the side and wrote an IOU form of 10,000 yuan with neat and tidy handwriting, in addition to a timestamp in bold letters. It was not up to Zhai Yao to deny it.

She threw it at Zhai Yao's feet, looked down at him condescendingly and ordered, "Put your signature on it."

Zhai Yao felt a sense of humiliation take root in his heart.

His original intention was to clear things up with Su Cha, but never had he expected that he would end up like this. At first, he wanted to resist her demand, but he decided against that action when he saw the wooden stick in Su Cha's hand. The thought of the way Su Cha hit him without mercy just now was terrifying.

He then picked up the pen and signed the form with trembling hands.

Chapter 26: Preparations

His leg was still in pain. He had no idea how hard Su Cha hit him, but the pain was intense.

He could not even stand up, let alone fighting back against Su Cha.

Sang Shishi was watching right next to him, and dared not utter a word.

Right now, Su Cha was no longer the meek and obedient girl that she was. In fact, to the couple on the floor, she might as well be doom incarnated.

How did she turn into this in just one night?

Sang Shishi almost burst into tears.

Holding the IOU form that was signed by Zhai Yao, Su Cha tucked it away in a leisurely manner. "I'll give you three days. Just wait and see what will happen to you if you don't pay me back within three days. Let me tell you, since I dared to clobber you today, then I'm sure that you know I'm not afraid of you calling the police. Also, don't even try to pay off someone to take revenge on me. Otherwise, I promise that you will end up 10 times worse than now."

Her lips curled up slightly, while her eyes curved up into crescent moons when she smiled. She was supposed to look pretty, but at this moment, she looked like a malicious demon threatening death in case of disobedience.

She pointed at Sang Shishi and said concisely, "Take him and get out."

Sang Shishi's body began shaking again as she helped Zhai Yao to his feet, her face pale as snow. For a moment, she felt like she was unable to keep her balance.

She felt oppressed by Su Cha's overbearing aura, which made it hard for her to breathe.

Zhai Yao felt shameful and distressed upon being supported by Sang Shishi. Sang Shishi exerted great effort in supporting Zhai Yao, who could barely stand on his uninjured leg. For every step he took, Zhai Yao could feel his leg cramping up in pain.

He gritted his teeth, yet did not dare to turn back. He only wished to leave quickly.

This woman, she must've gone mad!

"Zhai Yao."

Out of the blue, Su Cha opened her mouth again, and Zhai Yao instinctively stiffened at the sound of her voice.

He dared not utter a word. Nonetheless, he heard a chuckle behind him. "Tell Lian Chi that I'll get back to him sooner or later, tell him not to worry about it."

Zhai Yao's body began shaking terribly, as if he had thought of something terrible. He immediately pulled Sang Shishi by her arm and said, "Let's go... Shishi... Hurry up."

Sang Shishi was afraid and puzzled at the same time. It was the first time that she heard of the name of Lian Chi. Why do I feel that Zhai Yao is even more afraid than before?

"Leave the key behind."

Su Cha uttered another sentence. Gritting his teeth, Zhai Yao immediately took out the key in his pocket and tossed it onto the ground.

It was the key to Su Cha's room. Otherwise, he would not have been able to let himself in so easily several times.

Su Cha let out a sneer after they left.

That hit just now was not a lucky hit. She had deliberately targeted a pressure point on his leg.

Therefore, a hit from the stick was more than enough to take away Zhai Yao's ability to stand for a whole hour. It would continue to swell for a few days. That was the reason why he crumpled after just one blow, as without that deliberate action on Su Cha's part, Zhai Yao would not have been taken down so easily.

However, the only skill that remained in her was muscle memory. She must train herself more in order to develop a strong physique, like what she had in the ancient times.

Zhai Yao was a cunning man. He would never let her go easily like this, especially not after he was humiliated in such a way. He had connections with the gangsters in the local community, so it was highly possible that he would seek revenge.

Su Cha had warned him against it, but she would not stop Zhai Yao if he wished to look for death.

Su Cha felt happier after getting the IOU form, as she would be able to get back her money. As she turned around, she caught sight of her sewing machine and sat down in front of it.

Embroidery was not easy. She had to make some preparations before starting.

Generally speaking, a good embroiderer should also be a designer.

Many embroidery patterns must first be drawn out before they were embroidered according to the pattern, and then the embroiderer would make a base on the fabric.

This was not a big deal for Su Cha, as she used to embroider a lot of handicraft works in ancient times. Besides, she was quite talented in this field.

The fabric was just simple white cotton, which had to be cut and sewn by herself.

Su Cha looked at the plain white T-shirt she was wearing as an idea blossomed in her mind.

She could not produce outfits that were too complicated right now, due to incomplete tools. However, it was not a problem for her to lay down the design on a simple white T-shirt.

She pondered for a while before she finally decided to draw a kingfisher.

A kingfisher was considered a relatively simple embroidery pattern, which made it a fairly common design. She cut out the appropriate length of white cotton and sketched in the outline. She only managed to embroider the kingfisher's head in one afternoon.

If there was a camera recording her, they could see her slender fingers moving in a blur, as though she was performing magic. The thin needle and thread was moving between the tips of her fingers. It looked more like a dance than embroidery.

Her speed was dazzling.

The kingfisher looked like it was of no difference from ordinary birds. However, it appeared lifelike on the cloth, even though it was just a head.

The kingfisher's mouth was open, as if it was tweeting. Su Cha used black threads as the main color, while other colors were added to create the effect of a fading transition, giving a more lively feeling.

The effect was not so good because it was just on ordinary white cotton. If it was on pure silk clothing, the effect would definitely be much better.

After spending so much time on the embroidery, Su Cha was finally satisfied with the result.

As expected, she had inherited her memories from the ancient times, and clearly remembered how to do Tang-style embroidery.

Su Cha was very pleased with the result. She glanced at the clock, noticing the stiffness of her neck when she moved her head.

She had been doing embroidery for the whole afternoon, so it was inevitable that she felt exhausted.

The sky was gradually getting dark at six o'clock, because it was May. Su Cha lifted her head to look at the sky outside the window, and decided to go out for a meal.

There was a cooking pot in her room, but her cooking skill had never been good, especially not after decades had passed since she last made a dish. Although she still had the memories of her first life, she found certain aspects of modern life to be dauntingly unfamiliar.

Cooking was one of them.

How could I remember how to cook!

Shu Cha decided to go out for a meal.

There was actually nothing delicious she could find on the street. She did not have a lot of money to spend either, so she just went for some fast food.

The taste of the food was not important now, as long as it was enough to fill her belly.

On her way home, she dropped by the supermarket as she thought of something she lacked. When she was done with her purchases, it was already half past seven.

She lived in an ordinary civilian building, not a gated community. It was a place where anyone could enter.

Therefore, Su Cha was surprised when she saw an extremely rare luxury car parked under the building.

Even Su Cha, who had not seen the car before, could tell the extraordinariness of the car. Not to mention the fact that Bo Mui had left with this car in the morning.

A smile appeared on Su Cha's face as she thought about Bo Mui. She walked over and peeked inside the car. However, the person she saw was an unfamiliar man in black, who had delicate facial features. He was holding a cigarette in his hand, and was about to get off the car to smoke.

His cigarette almost fell to the ground when he saw her. He then stuttered, "Su ... Miss Su, why are you here?"

Su Cha was shocked as she asked, "Do you know me?"

She was pretty sure that she had never seen this person before.

Chapter 28: Staring With Fixed eyes

Bai Kun paused slightly before glancing upstairs at the floor where Su Cha lived.
“Young master just went up.”

Su Cha came to a sudden realization. She stared at Bai Kun and asked, “Are you his driver?”

Bai Kun’s lips lifted up into a fake smile. “You can say so.”

To be honest, he did not really have a good impression of Su Cha.

Su Cha did not know him, but as Bo Mui’s personal assistant, he had already conducted a thorough investigation about Su Cha. He knew exactly how she reacted after being romantically pursued by his young master for so long.

Although it’s not a good thing to court someone who’s already taken, but this girl is truly blind.

My young master is charming, fit and rich! Is she incapable of logic? Why did she fall in love with such a useless thing instead?

That useless fellow is cheating on her with someone else out there, yet she’s afraid of my young master.

Bai Kun knew that the young master had been infuriated several times because of this matter, but he could not show his anger. Indeed, his subordinates were always the ones who suffered the consequences of his anger.

Most importantly, young master seemed to be out of his mind too, always refusing to give up on Su Cha.

He would get angry every time he tried to get closer to her.

However, when she called young master last night after she was drunk, young master left his business meeting right away, and picked her up without a single complaint.

Bai Kun was wondering what kind of love potion did Su Cha imbibe the young master with.

However, when he came back this morning, the expression on young master’s face was a miracle for Bai Kun. The young master’s face is actually radiating happiness?

After that, he left upon receiving a call. When he returned, he was so happy to announce that Su Cha had officially become his girlfriend.

Bai Kun immediately sensed that there was something fishy about it. He knew exactly how Su Cha used to react to his young master's advances. Why would she suddenly change her mind?

Nonetheless, even if Bai Kun sensed something unusual, he did not dare to ask. He knew the temper of his young master very well, and he was really a difficult man to deal with. Asking him those questions was tantamount to looking for death.

Bo Mui had insisted on coming to see Su Cha right after work today, without giving her a call. Just when he went upstairs to look for her, Bai Kun saw Su Cha returning from outside.

He dared not even imagine Bo Mui's anger when he could not find Su Cha upstairs.

Su Cha could sense that this driver did not have a good impression of her. Ever since she became the Empress Dowager, she had developed the skill of reading people's feelings. She politely curled up the corners of her lips and asked, "Where's Mui?"

The casual way she called his young master's name sounded strange to Bai Kun. Although Bai Kun was a little confused that she called the young master's name in such a natural and intimate manner, he immediately replied, "He went upstairs to look for you as he thought that you're at home."

Su Cha was stunned for a while and smiled helplessly. "Why didn't he give me a call before coming?"

Upon saying that, she turned around and walked upstairs.

However, after taking just two steps, she saw Bo Mui walking downstairs with a thunderous expression on his face.

The man in the black windbreaker had a gloomy look, his body tall and slender, emitting a blood-thirsty aura as though nobody was allowed to approach him. Although he was so attractive that he outshone everyone else, he looked as if he wished to eat someone up right now. People were trembling with fear at the sight of him, and no one had the courage to approach him at all.

However, Su Cha's eyes beamed and she called out, "Mui!"

She quickly trotted over to Bo Mui.

The man had a cold look on his face, but his eyes brightened up immediately when he saw Su Cha. Before he could put on a smile, he was shocked to see Su Cha running

toward him, jumping up and putting her legs around his waist. He was thrown into confusion, and immediately put his arms around her to support her.

Bai Kun stared at them with wide eyes.

It was as if his worldview had collapsed overnight.

Wasn't she... really afraid of him?

She ran toward him in such excitement, as though she saw her lover!

And the bright expression on young master's face...

Doesn't he feel sorry for us subordinates who usually live in fear while working cautiously for him!?

Wisely, Bai Kun kept all the complaints to himself, along with his blood and tears.

After knocking on the door, Bo Muyi was unhappy when he found out that Su Cha was not around.

He did not know where Su Cha had went. He wanted to call Su Cha, but he did not dial the phone due to the hesitation in his heart.

However, when he went downstairs, he saw Su Cha, who was just coming back from outside. She had even taken the initiative to pounce on him and jumped into his arms.

He could smell the delicate fragrance on the girl's body, giving him a sense of tranquility and calmness.

All his gloom and unhappiness faded away in an instant. The corners of his lips curled up unconsciously. His voice revealed a little softness as he murmured, "Cha Cha..."

"Here!"

Su Cha buried her face in his shoulder. She felt secure around him, especially when she was surrounded by his scent. Bo Muyi supported her hips to prevent her from falling off, and she was still carrying her purchases in her hands.

She was like a koala hanging on to Bo Muyi. Many people around them had stopped to gawk at the scene where the well-built, tall man was holding the girl.

There were many different types of people staying here, and they were staring at them with strange looks in their eyes.

They were amazed when they saw Bo Mui's face. Some people kept the surprise in their hearts, but the women passing by looked at Su Cha with envy and jealousy clearly written on their faces.

Bo Mui did not care about what other people thought at all. As long as Su Cha was with him, everything would be fine.

Bo Mui carefully rubbed Su Cha's hair with his cheek and asked softly, "Did you go out to eat just now?"

"Uhm..."

Her soft voice sounded like she was trying to endear herself to him. "Let's go up then? Can you carry me up?"

"Sure."

Bo Mui agreed promptly, and proceeded to walk up the stairs with Su Cha in his arms.

Su Cha instantly burst into laughter while wrapping her hands around his neck. On the other hand, Bai Kun watched helplessly as his young master carried Su Cha away.

They're still in broad daylight. Shouldn't they pay attention to their surroundings?

Are you guys not going to pay attention to the aunties around you?

He could feel his soul leaving his body. If he had not witnessed it with his own eyes, he would never believe that his young master would ever show such a gentle expression on his face.

Su Cha... This Sister Su must be a witch, right?

Or maybe she cast a spell on young master!

Su Cha lived on the second floor, so it was not very high up. Soon, they arrived at the door. Su Cha giggled and jumped down, away from his embrace. She then took out her key to open the door. There was a moment where disappointment flashed through Bo Mui's eyes.

He really hoped that he could keep carrying Cha Cha in his arms.

Why is the building so low?

She went in to put away her stuff, while Bo Mui followed her in. He looked around the place and suddenly took a sniff. Then, he frowned and said, "Cha Cha, did someone else come around?"

He covered up his nose upon saying that, as if he smelled a very pungent odor.

Su Cha turned around and answered, "Yes, someone came around recently."

Bo Mui's expression turned dark in an instant. He clenched his fingers and pursed his lips. He then spat out a few words, "It's a horrible smell..."

Su Cha did not understand at first, but she came to the realization very soon.

Only Zhai Yao and Sang Shishi came today. Bo Mui should have known about Zhai Yao since he came to her place quite often. But the pungent smell he said...

Was it the perfume on Sang Shishi?

Chapter 30: Unwilling To Leave

Upon remembering that fact, Su Cha had to suppress her amusement. "Don't worry. No one will come over again in the future."

She did not mention what had she done to Zhai Yao today. When she walked into her small bedroom, Bo Mui followed along. Then, his eyes fell on the sewing machine that she had placed in the bedroom.

A hint of puzzlement flashed through his eyes as he asked, "Chacha, why do you want to learn this so suddenly?"

Right after that question, he saw Su Cha's semi-finished product on the table.

It was the head of a kingfisher.

A strange emotion flitted across his eyes when he saw it.

He picked it up gently and brushed his fingers over it carefully. Su Cha looked over and smiled, "Yeah, I just learned how to do it."

She did not elaborate, but that was enough.

Bo Mui was not too concerned about this. A smile appeared on his face, and his stunning visage seemed to eclipse everything in the world when he praised her, "My Cha Cha is so talented."

Su Cha set down the embroidery and asked him, "Have you eaten yet?"

Bo Mui shook his head. He had come to look for Su Cha directly after work.

Since it took him some time to travel, so he had no time to eat.

Su Cha frowned suddenly, "How can you not eat?"

But when she thought of her non-existent cooking skills, Su Cha was a little embarrassed. "Mu Yi, why don't you go out for dinner first?"

"No."

Hearing this, Bo Mui refused without hesitation, yet said, "You should eat with me."

"But I have already eaten."

Su Cha smiled helplessly, and said, "I have to make some preparations, and I have to go to school tomorrow morning, not to mention the audition in the afternoon. I don't have much time. Is it okay if you eat on your own?"

She said this in a persuasive tone, and encircled Bo Mui's waist with her arms to make him relax.

She had to soothe the person in front of her, who was clearly unhappy because she asked him to eat by himself.

Bo Mui usually had a volatile personality. Although he could contain it in the presence of Su Cha, however, back then, Su Cha would inadvertently be scared of him when she sensed his unhappiness.

But now, Su Cha's heart ached with pity for him, as she knew what this man had done for her.

His body stiffened and the air surrounding him began to turn gloomy again. His fingertips were trembling slightly, and he was repressing the anxiety rising from the bottom of his heart, just because Su Cha wanted him to eat alone.

His gaze had always been on Su Cha. His eyes, which usually looked like the starry sky or the tranquil sea, seemed to be caught in the vortex before the storm at this moment, raging and bottomless.

Seeing his negative expression, Su Cha thought for a moment and suggested, "Ah, why don't you ask your driver to order food and deliver it up here?"

Bo Mui was stunned.

A short while later, he responded, "Good idea, I'll ask him to order some food."

Actually, he was not very hungry, but since Su Cha wanted him to eat, he would eat.

It was convenient that he could ask Bai Kun to order food and bring it to them. Bo Mui's expression eased again as he would be able to continue staying with her.

To a certain extent, Bo Mui was very clingy when it came to Su Cha.

This clinginess was a paranoia. It was really difficult for an ordinary person to deal with it.

Su Cha had secretly noted some of Bo Mui's special reaction characteristics. She felt that Bo Mui was not like an ordinary person, so she needed to understand him well, to prevent hurting him.

Bai Kun, who was waiting downstairs, received a call from Bo Mui. He was a little surprised to hear that the young master wanted to order food. However, since there were too many shocking things that happened today, Bai Kun grumbled internally and quickly started on the task given by Bo Mui.

the world.