

## The Queen 36

Chapter 36: What Are You Looking At?

As Su Cha was peeling the eggshell, her amiability lessened the pressure Cai Ziya had been feeling.

Smiling merrily and with a rather low voice, “Su Cha, I think you look prettier than before.”

“Really?” Su Cha only smiled lightly, the bright smile flashed at Cai Ziya’s eyes.

The girl sighed, thinking that Su Cha was really beautiful.

It was not an exaggeration to say that she was the campus belle in their school. Su Cha was too low-key. That was why she was not as fashionable as the anointed campus belle in the next class.

Cai Ziya actually felt sorry for Su Cha.

“Here.”

Su Cha split the egg and gave half of it to Cai Ziya. At first, she wanted to say that she was full, but seeing Su Cha’s actions, she did not dare to decline her. Cai Ziya did not understand why that feeling came out so suddenly. In the end, she took the egg portion and ate it.

The bell soon rang and the rest of the students came in. The classroom was not full as two students were absent. They had most probably taken a leave.

The class teacher, He Qun, with a plump figure and an everlasting jolly expression on her face, walked in, “How was your holiday? Now that you’ve relaxed during the last holiday before the national college entrance exam<sup>1</sup>, it is time for everyone to start preparing. There is still one month left. Everyone must work hard to get into your dream university! I always believe and support all of you!”

It was not sweet-talking, but only a simple goodwill and an ardent hope of a teacher. Su Cha missed all of that so badly.

Le Anqi, Su Cha's deskmate, was a rather peculiar person. She was also gorgeous, and her family's financial status was better than most students in the class. She wore light luxury brands and applied delicate nude makeup.

However, it seemed that she was not as good as Su Cha from all aspects. That was why this female classmate would usually not talk to Su Cha, only a sentence or two occasionally. Hearing He Qun's words, she humphed impatiently as she secretly used her cell phone under the table.

She was using a video player app called "Meiyin Video". Many well-known socializers or influencers liked to post videos there to gain followers and likes. Some amateurs could also become famous, but most of them had to look attractive. It was the high-speed information era, so such video apps were simply the best way to become an influencer.

As long as you look good, you would gain lots of likes!

It was especially popular among young people.

Le Anqi was rather pretty – she liked the app and also loved shooting videos. However, the effects of beautification, lambency and filters in the videos nowadays were exaggerated. Basically, those add-ons could generally transform a common-looking person to someone good-looking, not to mention the magical makeup tricks.

There were many charming people on the app, but most of them looked very similar. Generally, they had no distinguishing features of their own. Their faces were simply a test on the public's ability to spot the difference, which was also the main reason why some influencers were disregarded by the mainstream.

Le Anqi's videos were not heavily processed and considering that she already looked pretty, she was rather famous on the app with a few hundred thousand followers.

Her usual videos garnered much attention and likes. Occasionally, she would find talents among her classmates and produce videos of them, so that her popularity could be maintained.

Howbeit, she would never ask Su Cha.

At that moment, she was habitually going through the new comments and views on the video she posted yesterday night. Su Cha unintentionally flashed a glance or two, as it had been a long time since she last saw it. Who knew that Le Anqi turned her head abruptly, her tone irritated, “What are you looking at?”

National college entrance exam<sup>1</sup> – also known as ‘Gaokao’, China’s notoriously tough university entrance exam that lasts for two days.

### Chapter 37: Seen In The Morning

“It was unintentional.”

Su Cha turned around calmly with indifference.

She suddenly had an idea as she saw the app, as she could not find a suitable channel to market her embroidery. Weibo was a must, but platforms like Weibo required special recommendations and followers in the beginning before one could succeed. Apps like Meiyin Video, on the other hand, were more lenient.

What if the embroidery process and the finished product were made into a video?

Su Cha contemplated on the idea.

Hearing Su Cha’s words, Le Anqi sneered with disdain.

In the past, Su Cha’s agreeable personality would prompt Le Anqi to jeer her.

However, she did not know why looking at this person today alone would intimidate her, so Le Anqi ignored Su Cha and continued going through her videos.

Le Anqi used to be called Le Anan. Since she felt that the name was too old-school and that she was an influencer, she changed her name to Le Anqi and amended her account name.

She was able to make money with her influence now. Moreover, she had a well-off family that had prepared everything for her, so Le Anqi was not worried about the national college entrance exam. She was not the same as most of her classmates, as she would enter the entertainment industry in the future.

Su Cha recalled that Le Anqi would also join the talent show she was going to participate in. She did not know what rank Le Anqi had attained, because her previous days had been so gray and gloomy that she could not pay attention to such things.

However, it was different now.

Su Cha went to the office and took a leave from the class teacher after the self-learning session.

He Qun was a little taken aback, especially when Su Cha told her she was going to participate in a certain show. Su Cha's attitude was neither haughty nor humble, and she promised that her studies would not be affected. Therefore, although He Qun was a bit surprised, she still reluctantly approved the leave.

The national college entrance exam was just around the corner and students should make the most of their classes. Su Cha was too carefree.

However, He Qun also knew that it was a chanceful era. If a student like Su Cha were admitted to a normal university, her future would be plain ordinary. However, since she had her beauty, it was a good decision for her to participate in such shows, given the opportunity.

He Qun also knew that fame could make a lot of money, as Le Anqi in her class was always so high-profile about her career.

Although she thought of it too simply, she was concerned for Su Cha and did not stop her. For other teachers, the idea was too far ahead.

Which teacher would let their students be as the national college entrance exam was soon to come?

Only He Qun would.

For a moment Su Cha was grateful that she met a good teacher.

Nevertheless, she would do her best to get high marks to show her respect for the teacher.

After taking the leave and returning to class, Su Cha sensed that the atmosphere was rather elusive as compared to that before she went to the office.

Many students glanced at her with a profound look, even including Le Anqi.

Many male classmates were even shocked and perplexed with indignation. Some even had dirty thoughts.

Su Cha ransacked her brain. She had never quarreled with others or made enemies in school. Such gazes obviously meant that something had happened to her. She had just taken a leave, so it was absolutely impossible that others got to know she would be involved in the show.

She had beaten up Di Yao just yesterday. He could not possibly have taken an act of impulsive revenge on her as his injury had not yet recovered. Besides, there were security guards and teachers around.

Hence, the only problem now must be – she was seen in the morning when Bo Muyi sent her to school.

Chapter 38: Su Cha Went To Her!

Her expression remained unchanged as she entered the classroom calmly.

She was also tall enough with a height of over 1.7 meters at the age of 18 this year. She was considered a tall girl in the class, even beating a few boys to it.

Now with her back straightened, her aura changed entirely. Even though there were speculations of her, nobody approached or spoke to her.

Until the bell rang and everyone was seated in their own position, Le Anqi held her chin and said playfully, “Not bad, Su Cha.”

Su Cha paused.

She had just sat down in her seat at the moment. As soon as she heard the sentence, she broke into laughter and tilted her head to look directly at Le Anqi, “Le Anqi, how am I not bad now? Tell me, huh?”

Even though the words were as light as water, it sounded creepy under careful listening.

Le Anqi met her eyes unexpectedly. The girl’s pupils were deep, pure black and thick like ink. In the depths of such eyes, something terrible seemed to be breaking through the surface.

But the girl in front of her was clearly grinning.

Le Anqi could not help but shivered and clenched her arms subconsciously. When she saw the teacher coming in, she whispered, “Yang Nuanru from Class Seven came and said that she saw you coming out of a black car in the morning. She even emphasized that it was a luxury car... They were saying that you have a sugar daddy.”

Le Anqi was fairly honest. There was no need for her to hide any information as her relationship with Yang Nuanru was just average.

Hearing that, Su Cha did not even get angry. Instead, she took a glance at the teacher who had started the lecture and suddenly got closer to Le Anqi, “You better keep your story straight and don’t lie to me. I will go to Yang Nuanru during recess. If she claimed that she hadn’t badmouthed me, I’ll come looking for you.”

Her soft words and light breath began to linger around Le Anqi. Le Anqi felt chills down her spine as if something terrible had its eyes on her. She did not dare to look up for a while and the teacher was also watching the class, so she continued immediately, “No, it was all Yang Nuanru... Many people heard it.”

Why did she have a feeling that... Su Cha was a bit scary?

She felt an inexplicable fear and it made her uncomfortable. She used to think that Su Cha's personality was gentle and looked like a person who was easily bullied by others. Why did she feel completely different now?

And she still dared to go to Yang Nuanru?

Yang Nuanru was a well-known girl bully!

Le Anqi seemed to have fallen into an ice cellar and had to endure the coldness for one period of class.

Su Cha got up right after class and this action startled Le Anqi.

Then she saw Su Cha walking out of the classroom, toward the direction of Class Seven without even turning her head back.

Le Anqi called out and someone beside her asked, "What's wrong Anqi?"

Le Anqi's eyes widened in disbelief, "She went to Yang Nuanru!"

The classmates were also stunned.

Indeed, Yang Nuanru came to the class earlier and spread bad rumors about Su Cha. Although the students in the class did not fully believe what she said, they were already judging Su Cha.

But Yang Nuanru had always been a girl bully who had good relationships with social dregs. Everyone dared not provoke her easily but Su Cha still dared to go head to head with Yang Nuanru?

Was she not afraid of being beaten up by Yang Nuanru's group after school?

Cai Ziya who was next to her stood up, "We have to go get a teacher!"

Le Anqi glared at her, "Look for a teacher? The teacher will give Yang Nuanru a scolding at most, but you will be beaten to death by Yang Nuanru later on. Do you dare mess with her?"

Cai Ziya also hesitated after hearing those words. After all, she was just an ordinary student. Everyone was afraid of the unruly girl bullies because anyone would be afraid of getting battered.

She could not bear it any longer, so she went out of the classroom too, wanting to see what was about to happen.

### Chapter 39: Yang Nuanru, Could You Come Out For A Moment?

The students who were still in the class became noticeably quiet for a while when Su Cha arrived at Class Seven of Grade 12.

Class Seven was not like other classes. It was a class consisting of students with poor learning and many of them had strong personalities. Basically, most of the notorious students in the school were from Class Seven.

In the eyes of other students, there were many big brothers and big sisters in Class Seven, and Yang Nuanru was one of the outstanding ones.

Her looks were okay as she knew how to dress up. She was also socially active among social dregs outside of school. So, many people in school were afraid of her.

In life, such people are the main initiators of school violence.

That morning, Yang Nuanru and another female student suddenly came and talked about Su Cha from Class Five. Their words seemed to be indicating that she had a sugar daddy. Su Cha was pretty famous. After all, the boys had been discussing her so much and many of them described her as beautiful, but too bad that she was too honest and slow-witted.

She was so honest that nobody could bear to harass her.

Everyone was surprised when they heard what Yang Nuanru said.

Su Cha has a sugar daddy?



It cannot be, right?

However, Yang Nuanru's speech was well-spoken. She even said that Su Cha got off a luxury car that had an old man in it, although she could not clearly see the person's face.

Bo Muyi wanted to beat people up after hearing this.

Everyone took the news as a morning joke and let it pass. After all, no one really saw what happened. Besides, it was Yang Nuanru and her words would only be 30 percent true.

But now that Su Cha from Class Seven was here, everyone went silent.

Su Cha was wearing a simple T-shirt and a pair of jeans. If one were to describe her, she was like a dewy, tender flower that was blooming in the morning and it was indescribably clean.

If she were to wear these clothes in the past, it would not have earned her any points as she would look ordinary. But now that she was standing tall and straight with a strong aura, her original pretty looks appeared to be more aggressive, which made it hard for people not to focus on her face.

Even when her clothes were so simple now.

"Is Yang Nuanru here?"

Su Cha opened her mouth gently and spoke with a soft tone. Her voice was crisp and silvery.

That was pure happiness for those with voice fetishes.

Everyone's eyes immediately landed on a girl who was sitting in the back row of the classroom.

There sat a girl with a high ponytail and light makeup on the face. She was wearing an oversized top and mini shorts, which in all made her look like a mature, big sister.

She paused when she heard Su Cha speaking.

She and her bestie saw Su Cha coming out from a Bentley car in the morning.

Su Cha locked her gaze on her instantly. That stare could leave one shuddering with coldness and solitude, but at the same time it appeared calm, “Yang Nuanru, could you come out for a moment? I need to talk to you about something.”

What she said was so straightforward. A person with such personality as Yang Nuanru could not help but stood up and said, “What’s the matter?”

Actually, everyone knew why.

Yang Nuanru went out to spread rumors about Su Cha in the morning. One thing that everyone did not expect was that Su Cha would come to her.

They never thought anyone in school would have this courage. Who would have dared to trouble Yang Nuanru?

Some of the girls looked at Su Cha with mocking expressions on their faces. The boys from Class Seven were also waiting to watch a show, whereas the rest was a little worried for Su Cha.

“Yeah, I’m looking for you. Could you come out and have a talk? Is it inconvenient here?”

Su Cha smiled gently, looked ever obedient and soft as a kitten as if she was facing Bo Muyi.

But if one were to look carefully, the killing intent hidden deep within her eyes could definitely be seen.

Chapter 40: Can You Afford That Kind Of Car?

Yang Nuanru looked at the others in the class. Su Cha had already summoned her in the presence of everyone. Would she not be embarrassed if she did not go?

Although she could feel an inexplicable emptiness in her heart.

Soon she felt that it must be her own illusion.

She smiled slightly, “Okay, let’s talk outside.”

Even if she really talked bad about Su Cha, who knew if it was true?

And Su Cha even dared to trouble her?

She got too angry and was only there to debate with her at most. Yang Nuanru was never afraid of these students.

As she walked out of the classroom, Su Cha instantly turned and walked away. Yang Nuanru paused for a moment before catching up with her from behind.

The students behind her immediately made a loud noise.

“Did she really follow?”

“Su Cha came to trouble Yang Nuanru?”

“She’s crazy, she even dared to provoke Yang Nuanru!”

“I don’t see any fault in that, just another victim of her coming to look for her. Was Yang Nuanru spreading rumors this morning?”

“Do you want to go and see... Yang Nuanru has a bad temper, what if someone gets hurt...”

“It’s none of your business. We still have teachers around, don’t we?”

...

There were many discussions among the students in Class Seven. Cai Ziya followed Su Cha and saw that Su Cha had left with Yang Nuanru. She was feeling anxious in her heart, but she really did not dare to get the teacher.

She was from an ordinary family and her parents were office workers. How would she have dared to provoke Yang Nuanru and bring herself troubles, especially when the national college entrance exam was just around the corner?

However, she could not bear with it anymore, so Cai Ziya bit her lips and continued to follow.

Su Cha and Yang Nuanru arrived at a remote corner of the school together. It was said to be a remote corner in the field because it was between the school's enclosure and a huge stone, which was the school's landmark. Besides the hidden terrain, the walls were covered with creepers and vines. It was basically a place for young lovers in school to meet. Classes had resumed at that moment, so it appeared even more secluded.

Yang Nuanru sneered even more when she saw Su Cha taking her to such a place.

She thought that Su Cha was really digging her own grave.

Cai Ziya did not dare to be too close until she saw both Su Cha and Yang Nuanru took a turn to the back of the huge stone, she then came out and tailed them. She hid on the other side of the stone and listened to their conversation.

“What the hell are you doing?”

Yang Nuanru was getting impatient. When she was behind the landmark, she placed one foot on the stone wall and held her arms together with her back against the stone wall. She then looked at Su Cha with cold eyes, “Do you think I'm not confident about the thing that happened this morning? I saw you coming out of that car and you are not even from a wealthy family. Can you afford that kind of car?”

Some students had met Su Cha before when she was out working part-time on weekends, so this was later spread to within the school. However, she had been doing formal odd jobs, so no one commented anything other than Su Cha not having a good family background.

She preempted, but Su Cha turned her back on her, paused for a moment and turned her head around with a bright smile, “You’re right, of course, I can’t afford it, but that’s my boyfriend’s car. My boyfriend and I are in a proper relationship now, so how could you say such bad words like sugar daddy? Yang Nuanru, do you know that there is a Chinese idiom called ‘careless talk leads to trouble’?”

Yang Nuanru scoffed as if she had heard a joke, “Your boyfriend? Isn’t your boyfriend Di Yao from Polytechnic University? Do you really think that others did not know about this? Besides, how can I not know the conditions of Di Yao? It would be impossible for him to be able to afford this kind of car.”