

The Queen 41

Chapter 41: I Will Find Someone to Beat You Dead

Di Yao was also mixed and quite good looking. Yang Nuanru heard of him before and knew that Su Cha was his girlfriend.

But she did not gossip about this matter.

The main reason was that the information was pretty much useless.

Su Cha was startled, then she turned her head and looked at Yang Nuanru unbelievably, “How come you didn’t know that I’ve already broken up with Di Yao? Isn’t it normal to have another boyfriend after that? Ah... This isn’t right, why am I telling you all this nonsense. Yang Nuanru, since you started all these rumors about me, you should be the one responsible to clear things up. If you can’t clear my name, I think you will face bad consequences.”

“What a joke!”

Yang Nuanru glanced at Su Cha with disdain, “How bad a consequence would I even face? Do you f*cking think that I’m scared of you? I’ve been around the school for so long, have I not seen such daring people like you before? Miss Su, would you believe that I will slap you in the face for saying one more sentence? Would you also believe that I’ll even find someone to kill you?”

“Young one, don’t just talk a mouthful of deaths. Nowadays in this federal society, I don’t even dare to kill you, after all, it would be too conspicuous. Would you even dare to do that?”

Su Cha smiled gently and gave a slight sigh, “So, you were the one who said that I have a sugar daddy?”

Yang Nuanru looked at Su Cha with the gaze of a maniac. She was no shorter than Su Cha but she purposely replied with her head high, “I was the one who said it, so what?” Having repeatedly been questioned by Su Cha, Yang Nuanru became furious. She reached out wanting to shove Su Cha’s head, “I would like to see what you can do to me, you dumb Su...”

Once she finished, she saw that Su Cha's expression had changed.

Her heart abruptly skipped a beat, but her hand had already swung out.

At that moment, Su Cha reacted in a flash that Yang Nuanru did not even have time to respond, then she felt her hand being pushed away by Su Cha. In a blink of an eye, her head was smashed into the stone wall by a strong force!

It turned out that Su Cha had shoved aside her wrist and reached toward her forehead. Catching Yang Nuanru unprepared, the back of her head came in close contact with the stone wall.

“Bang!”

“Ah!!”

In an instant, the sharp pain made Yang Nuanru tear up. With such force to her head, she was seeing stars.

On the other side of the wall, Cai Ziya got a huge fright. She was just thinking of rushing outside to announce the arrival of a teacher but listening carefully, that blood-curdling scream was actually Yang Nuanru's?

“Su Cha, I'm going to f*cking kill you!!”

Being hit by Su Cha, it was no less than lighting up a fire in Yang Nuanru. The hatred in Yang Nuanru's heart came bursting out as she went into a rage.

Bearing with the pain on her head, she tried to kick Su Cha. However, her speed could never be compared with Su Cha's quick reaction. Although strength was lacking, just the ancient battling instincts were more than enough to deal with Yang Nuanru.

Easily avoiding Yang Nuanru's attack, Su Cha counter-attacked with a slap on Yang Nuanru's face.

“Smack!”

The crisp sound of the slap stunned both Cai Ziya and Yang Nuanru.

Not waiting for Yang Nuanru to react, Su Cha bound both her hands, pressed her face against the stone wall and smiled coldly, “Yang Nuanru, look at yourself. You’re pretty much useless but you still dared to spread rumors about me, I’m just helping you, do you understand? If this is not settled before my boyfriend finds out, I’m afraid you would end up worse!”

Yang Nuanru immediately teared up, not just from the humiliation, but also realizing how helpless she was being held down by Su Cha. She sobbed, “Su Cha, I will find someone to beat you dead...”

Chapter 42: Do You Think That She Dare?

“Beat me dead?”

Su Cha pushed her face harder and she could feel the spiciness of pain as her soft, gentle skin rubbed against the stone wall.

At this moment, the girl who used to be polite and gentle had her eyes full of uncovered brutality. She stood closer toward Yang Nuanru and whispered in a low voice, “Yang Nuanru, I’m teaching you a lesson today by beating you up. I advise you not to think about those things anymore if you wish to graduate peacefully. I just said that you should thank the legal society. Otherwise, I have no idea what I would do to you.”

Every word that she spoke was as cold as ice. Even Yang Nuanru who had been unreasonable trembled when she heard Su Cha.

She dared not doubt the truth of words that came out of Su Cha’s mouth.

She did not even expect that Su Cha would take action on her.

“But look, even though I couldn’t kill you, just imagine. What if I break one of your arms, one of your legs or even cut your face? All of this is very simple for me. You have also hit people and cut other girl’s faces before. It’s better for you to think about whether it is still fun for it to happen to you. Huh?” Su Cha said with a murderous look, indicating that she was not joking at all. In the meantime, Yang Nuanru was struggling to have a look at Su Cha. Although her vision was blurry from her tears, she could still see the pair of completely cold and indifferent eyes clearly.

An unknown, brutal taste was concealed within the dark pupils.

Her whole body was emitting a feeling that came from the silent abyss. It was very scary.

As compared with any gangster who pretended to be fierce that Yang Nuanru had met before, she was much scarier.

Her face hurt so much for being pressed against the wall and her body trembled. Yang Nuanru was afraid at that instant, "I'm... I'm sorry... I won't do it anymore..."

Cai Ziya was surprised.

She never thought that the big sister who had been so cocky at school would apologize to anyone. Furthermore, it was an apology to Su Cha?

But, as she heard what Su Cha had said just now, her body quivered as well and even her teeth did the same.

She had no idea when did Su Cha become so scary.

Su Cha chuckled with satisfaction and loosened her hand. Yang Nuanru immediately cupped her face. She felt that her face had been destroyed as Su Cha had pushed it so hard against on the wall.

She was used to being arrogant all the while. So, after getting a beating from someone else, she felt wronged and started crying as she squatted on the floor.

Su Cha did not care at all. She did not even bother looking at her and walked away from behind the huge stone.

She then bumped into Cai Ziya who was trembling in fear.

She already knew that Cai Ziya had been following her but she did not mind.

Cai Ziya looked at Su Cha for a moment. Although the murderous look had disappeared, she looked even scarier as the eyes looked so calm.

Cai Ziya said with an unstable voice, "Su... Su Cha..."

"Yes?" Su Cha replied softly, "Let's go, we're already late for class."

The bell had rung a while ago. They would probably be 10 minutes late already once they get to class. They still need to think of an excuse for being late.

Cai Ziya said with hesitation as she heard the cry, "What... What if she reports to the teacher?"

"Do you think that she dare?" Su Cha replied in irony with a smirk.

Cai Ziya shuddered and remained silent.

"Let's go."

Her soft and gentle voice had Cai Ziya fall into contradiction. She had no idea what to say, so she just followed Su Cha and walked away silently.

Soon after Su Cha left, Yang Nuanru came out from the back of the huge stone and ran toward the school main entrance.

Chapter 43: Could She Have Been Beaten By Su Cha?

The class was ongoing when Cai Ziya and Su Cha returned.

The teacher asked where did they go and Su Cha replied with a very calm expression, "Stomachache, teacher."

This was a common excuse that students would use when they were late.

The teacher knew that Su Cha was probably bluffing, but looking at her calm and steady face, he then trusted her words and looked at Cai Ziya behind Su Cha, “What about you?”

Cai Ziya replied hesitantly, “Me... Me too...”

The teacher doubted Cai Ziya’s words but in order not to affect the class, the teacher said, “Get back to your seats first.”

All of the students looked at each other as Su Cha and Cai Ziya returned to their seats respectively.

Why is Su Cha back so quickly? Is she done talking to Yang Nuanru?

As Su Cha walked toward her seat, all the nearby students whispered to each other. As Le Anqi saw Su Cha, she shrank her body instantly.

She could not believe that Su Cha came back unharmed.

As soon as Cai Ziya sat down, her classmate whispered instantly, “What happened out there?”

Cai Ziya forced a smile in reply with her slightly pale look. She did not know how to tell about what had just happened.

She felt that her worldview was deeply shaken.

She did not expect Su Cha who used to be soft and weak to have the courage to lash out at Yang Nuanru. Moreover, she really hit Yang Nuanru!

Even if it were them, fighting between classmates was considered a serious affair. Forget about it if it was someone else, but this time, it was Yang Nuanru!

Besides, Su Cha revealed no expression on her face when she hit Yang Nuanru as if it was nothing to her.

Why did she not find Su Cha so scary before?

However, despite the scariness, she was unexpectedly impressed by Su Cha... After all, it was Yang Nuanru.

As Le Anqi looked at Su Cha who sat down, she pouted and asked softly, “Yang Nuanru didn’t say anything when you found her?”

“What would she say?”

With a faint smile, Su Cha turned her head around and looked at her while playing with her hair, “What do you think she could say to me?”

Le Anqi was stunned for a moment, followed by an awkward smile on her face, “I don’t know.”

She had no idea why but she had a feeling that Su Cha had become more terrifying than before.

Su Cha replied with a gentle smile. She did not speak a word and started to pay attention to the class after that.

She listened to the class attentively as if it was the first lesson after her rebirth.

She noticed that she could understand the teacher’s lesson easily by just recalling a little of her memories.

Both her efficiency and comprehension were much improved than before.

Su Cha had totally no idea why but she felt lucky.

God was so loving even after she started over, so of course, she must live well with gratitude.

As the class was dismissed, Su Cha stayed seated while Le Anqi went out. After a few minutes, she returned with an unbelievable expression on her face.

There was horror on her face. Then, a few classmates who went out moments ago rushed back to the class and whispered, “Someone saw Yang Nuanru running out of the school gate while crying just now!”

“Running out while crying!!”

Although they had lowered down their voices on purpose, everyone in the class heard them.

All of a sudden, the surrounding classmates looked at Su Cha with astonishment.

Su Cha remained her calmness and did not get affected.

Some of the classmates who could not hold back themselves after seeing Su Cha giving no response went closer to her and asked, “What happened?”

“Yeah, why would Yang Nuanru run out the school gate crying? Oh my god! The sun is rising from the west. Could she have been beaten by Su Cha?”

The classmate who said this asked with a joking tone.

Chapter 44: A Jealous Man Needs Proper Coaxing (Part 1)

But those who got the news just threw him a weird look and said, “It... It does seem like it is true...”

Even though all of them were gathered together, they kept their voices down while looking at Su Cha in disbelief.

“Someone who was signing the leave application form at the guardhouse saw Yang Nuanru’s face was red with a bruise.”

“The guard even asked her whether she had fallen down. But Yang Nuanru just ignored him and rushed out the gate without applying for any leave.”

Indistinct discussions started in small groups around the class, whereas Le Anqi was sitting on another classmate's seat with a rigid expression. Looking at her own seat beside Su Cha, her legs felt stiff all of a sudden and she could barely move a step forward.

The whole class looked at Su Cha as if she was some sort of monster. None of them dared to approach Su Cha, nor did they have the guts to ask her about anything.

It was still the same girl with the same appearance, but something about her had somehow changed drastically.

The class bell rang after a few moments.

This brought a halt to the ongoing discussions with everyone scattered and back to their seats. Unwillingly, Le Anqi dragged her stiff body back to her original seat.

She stayed focused for one whole session of class without scrolling through her Meiyin videos.

Su Cha left the classroom as soon as the morning class ended.

She had already requested permission to leave as she would be joining an audition later on.

And right now she was heading for lunch as Bo MUYI would come over and pick her up afterward.

Seeing Su Cha leaving at a galloping pace, Cai Ziya hurriedly put down the books on her hand and followed her, "Su Cha, do you want to have lunch together?"

The students were prohibited from leaving the school compound in the afternoon and they could either settle their lunch at the school canteen or order something in.

Cai Ziya originally intended to express her goodwill to Su Cha, but Su Cha just turned around with a faint smile, "Thanks but no thanks! I still have something to do in the afternoon and I already got permission to leave. Maybe tomorrow."

"Huh?" For a while, Cai Ziya was stunned, "What's your plan?"

She was just simply asking but Su Cha replied her straight away, “There is a group audition in Yonggu Town and I’m joining it. Perhaps you can see me on television in the future. I’ve got to go now. Bye.”

Cai Ziya was literally rooted to the spot upon hearing her reply.

Was Su Cha implying that she is going to enter the entertainment industry in the future?

Cai Ziya suddenly recalled that she had heard of this audition before and this was the only audition in Yonggu Town lately. It was a girl group audition that Le Anqi would be joining as well. But she did not expect Su Cha to get into this too!

...

After having a meal outside the school, Su Cha bought herself a cup of lemon tea due to the hot weather since she might need to be out for quite a long time.

She stood at the mall entrance while biting the straw as she waited for Bo Muyi to pick her up.

Despite her simple outfit today, she was still stunning with her radiating gorgeousness and youth. Soon, her outstanding temperament attracted attention from the crowd. A few guys who dressed well even came forward to ask for her contacts. It was a rather direct tackling approach and Su Cha rejected all of them.

There was another good-looking yet reserved guy who approached her for directions. After Su Cha showed him the way, he gave her a pleasant smile, “I don’t actually know how to go. Could you please bring me there, Miss?”

“Or maybe you should call for a cab?” Su Cha lifted her eyes and glanced at him.

The guy, “...”

It was then a low-key black luxury car appeared on the street. The car windows were tinted so dark that the interior could hardly be seen clearly.

But the current atmosphere inside the car was intense and the driver was trembling in fear. In such a great trepidation, how he wished to abandon the car and run for his life.

The man sitting at the back of the car was staring at the girl and the guy who was striking up a conversation with her. His eyes were brimming with gloominess as a cold and dismal aura exuded from his body with both his hands tightly clasped.

Chapter 45: A Jealous Man Needs Proper Coaxing (Part 2)

Su Cha frowned slightly as she noticed a black car stopping in front of her.

It was because the car was different from the one that Bo Muyi took in the morning.

The guy was still trying to keep the conversation going with Su Cha. He was somewhat stunned when he saw a car parking in front of them, then the car window at the back seat rolled down slowly.

At that moment, a daunting frosty vibe that made one hold their breath began to unfurl.

Across the unparalleled handsome face was a pair of perfectly beautiful eyes with intimidating flickers in them. As his unflinching gaze roved over the guy, the guy felt like he had just gone through death.

It was a kind of fear that dissipated from his innermost soul. This man made him feel extremely inferior and weak in an instant.

His shirt was soaked in cold sweat. His face looked ghastly pale and embarrassed. Only when Su Cha spoke that he regained his consciousness, "Muyi?"

In contrast to her previous nonchalance, she was now obviously overwhelmed with joy and excitement. Opening the car door and getting in the car, her figure instantly blocked that particular cold and deadly stare.

It was only then the guy came out of his trance and left hastily as fear started to get the better of him.

“Why did you change your car? I didn’t know it was you.”

Su Cha who had just gotten into the car looked at Bo Mui with her lips curled into a thin smile. She noticed that the driver had changed as well, it was not the same man as this morning.

But she asked nothing. It did not take her long to realize that Bo Mui’s expression was grim and unpleasant. His somber eyes were fixed on her.

Su Cha knew exactly what was going on and she sighed silently. She pinched Bo Mui’s chin with her fingers and rubbed it gently, “You’re pissed off, aren’t you? Someone was just hitting on me, isn’t it normal?”

Hearing her words, the driver looked at her in surprise. He was somewhat appalled.

And she even touched young master’s face. How dare she!

Unexpectedly, the man being touched lowered his eyes and fluttered lightly. His bushy and slightly curly, long eyelashes had cast some faint shadows under the eyelids, accentuating his charm. Even the social network influencers would not have the nerves to photoshop their photos to such an extent.

There was a sense of grievance in his clear, pure voice, “I don’t like it.”

The car veered off the road abruptly and the driver quickly gripped the steering wheel tight.

Nothing, I saw nothing. It must be my own hallucination!

“Alright, I know you don’t like it. I won’t let them ask me anything next time.” Su Cha went on touching Bo Mui’s face softly. She then noticed that his skin was fair and flawless apart from his striking handsome features.

As smooth as a boiled egg with its shell removed. Su Cha felt that perhaps this was the best way to describe Bo Mui’s skin.

Really... She could not stop feeling unfair for all the ladies.

Despite Su Cha's reassurance, the scene of Su Cha being tackled kept on occupying his mind and haunting him. His eyebrows were slightly furrowed with a shade of instinctive displeasure.

He could not accept any human being approaching Su Cha and any form of contact was intolerable even though it was within one-meter range. He detested his Cha Cha being touched by anybody else.

Not just men, so as women.

Aside from all these inner thoughts, he was delighted at the same time when Su Cha got so close to him. It seemed like he was struggling to replace his gloominess with joy and that led to Bo Mui's complicated expression.

Su Cha looked at him and thought helplessly. How could this man be so insanely jealous?

Out of a sudden, she caught sight of the lemon tea in her hand and stuck it onto Bo Mui's face as it was still cold. The abrupt cold sensation caused Bo Mui to lift his head up and looked at Su Cha with puzzled eyes.