## The Queen 491

Chapter 491: Class

Imperial Capital University, the opening ceremony.

As a new student this year, Su Cha was considered to be one of the better ones. However, when she saw the representatives of the freshmen giving a speech, Su Cha sighed. There was really no lack of outstanding talents in this world.

And when certain people appeared, they really showed the difference between them.

Wasn't there a saying?

Sometimes, if you did not work hard, you would not know what despair was.

That's because the difference in intelligence between people could never be surpassed.

If Su Cha had not received another chance, she would not have stood out in the Imperial Capital University.

These people did not need to be reborn; they were already excellent.

After the opening ceremony, Su Cha went to her department to collect her textbooks and timetable.

And the courses they needed to take.

Other than professional teaching materials, every student in the Imperial Capital University had to choose at least three additional courses, which were all counted in their academic credits.

Once it was time to graduate, one would not be able to get a diploma without sufficient academic credits.

Unlike other schools, every student had to hand over a professional report card. Every year, there would be a large number of students who could not graduate because of this.

Tian Xin, who'd brought Su Cha to meet Teacher Jing Yilan today, continued to tell her how to collect the teaching materials and what to do in school. After the opening ceremony, Fu Mo sent a message to Su Cha, asking if she needed her help to collect the teaching materials. Su Cha asked her to tend to herself first.

Now that she had become her assistant, Fu Mo had become very conscious.

However, Su Cha felt that she would not cheat on others in private.

Class officially started on the first day of school. Su Cha's schedule was exceptionally simple. She only had one main class in the afternoon, but she would start to get busy in the future. Regarding the elective, Su Cha chose a music teacher's class, and the other was complementary to the performance department.

Her goal was clear. She would always revolve around the entertainment industry.

There were not many people in the acting department, and there were only a few dozen new students this year, so the teachers had more time to watch over this group of students. For the students, what they had to do was to complete their studies, build a good relationship with the teachers, and obtain resources from them.

After all, these teachers were famous in the country and had connections that were unimaginable in the entertainment industry. If there was a chance, the teachers would give the students a chance to enter a production crew or intern in other aspects.

Su Cha had started to develop herself, so she did not need these opportunities, but it did not mean that she did not need connections.

She was very invested in her classes.

During the first class of the semester, Jing Yilan asked the students to introduce themselves.

Among them, Su Cha was undoubtedly the best.

Those who entered the acting department were basically good-looking, but it did not mean that they're required to be good-looking. Some people did not have good looks, but they were humorous and interesting. They also had strong talent in acting, so they might be able to stand out in the industry in the future.

But right now, they had a commonality. They were basically not famous.

After all, it had taken a long time for them to study and get into the acting department of the Imperial Capital University. At present, not many people like them in the industry had made any progress.

Su Cha's current popularity and strength were top-notch. On the other hand, she became famous for singing. This puzzled many people.

Moreover, they did not know Su Cha's identity. It was only the first day of school, but she already gave off a clear sense of social class.

Chapter 492: Comparison

Su Cha could tell that they were not close to her.

After normal introductions, they gathered in groups of two or three. Occasionally, someone would speak to Su Cha, but there were obvious boundaries.

Su Cha did not care about it. She could understand why they did that.

In the end, entering the Department of Acting was about surviving in the industry. Being famous was the ultimate goal of entering this industry.

Everyone was learning at the same starting line, but Su Cha had already run much faster than the others.

Moreover, Su Cha's identity was very well-hidden. She was admitted from Jiang'an Province, and her family background was not good. She was clearly different from others.

Those who came from wealthy families did not like such things. Despite such people not having a good background as a pillar, they could do better than everyone else. This put a lot of pressure on the ones who had always been privileged.

Even if someone tried to get close to Su Cha, they would be regarded as trying to suck up to her and be ignored by others.

No one wanted to do this, so Su Cha was placed on the list.

Jing Yilan could roughly tell what was going on, but she did not care about the students. She only cared about the results. Whoever did well deserved her attention.

During the first class, everyone was fine. Jing Yilan only explained the basics of the acting department. What was most important as an actor?

Su Cha listened attentively. Time passed quickly. When she came back to her senses, the class was over.

Jing Yilan did not drag the lesson and directly announced the end of the class. After this class, Su Cha could go home.

On the first day of school, Su Cha received a huge pile of books. She had to carry them back. After calling Bai Kun to send a driver to pick her up, Su Cha left with the books.

The books looked very heavy, but in fact, Su Cha was very relaxed holding them. Some of the boys around her wanted to help, but Su Cha politely rejected them.

Just as she walked out of the door of the performance department, she met Fu Mo, who was walking over.

"Student Su."

Seeing Su Cha, Fu Mo ran over and wanted to carry the books for her.

Su Cha did not stand on ceremony, but she only gave her half. "Have you finished your class?"

Fu Mo nodded. "I ended my class for the first day. I have your class schedule and knew that yours would end soon. I thought that you would be taking home a lot of books on the first day. Since you don't live on campus, it would be very troublesome. I came to help you."

Su Cha did not say that the books were nothing. Fu Mo was very meticulous. As an assistant, she was qualified.

"I've asked someone to pick me up. You can just come to the school gate with me."

"Okay."

The two of them walked towards the school gate. The Imperial Capital University was very big. The performance department was close to the school gate. It would take about half an hour to walk out. Fu Mo and Su Cha were stark contrasts as they walked together.

One girl was elegant and clean. The girl walking next to her was naturally compared to her.

Many people recognized Su Cha at a glance. The person next to her had left some impression. "Is that Fu Mo?"

"The one with the highest score among the freshmen this year..."

"Hehehe, it's her. I heard she doesn't look good. The new student representative didn't let her give a speech?"

"Why is she with Su Cha? Oh my god, doesn't she know that this comparison is tragic?" Chapter 493: Vicious Post

As long as one was not deaf, they could hear the whispering of the people around them clearly.

If it were anyone else, they would feel as if their heart had been cut by a knife.

Su Cha glanced at Fu Mo. Although this girl was a little distracted, she must have heard those people clearly.

However, while she appeared to be a little cautious, she did not really care about the discussions of those people.

When she started to walk with Su Cha, she had probably already considered this scene.

She did not care, and Su Cha did not care.

Appearance was not the standard for judging people. Although it was said that first impressions depended on one's appearance, one should at least not judge a person's character by their appearance, let alone someone like Fu Mo...

Su Cha noticed that something was wrong with her face and smiled.

Everyone had secrets. If she was not willing to tell, Su Cha would not ask.

When they arrived outside the school, the driver sent by Bai Kun was already waiting outside.

According to Su Cha's request, the car was an ordinary car. She did not want to be suspected for no reason.

The imagination of modern people was very impressive. Her family background was not a secret. If she took a luxury car every day, rumors would spread the next day.

Su Cha did not want others to spread the word that Bo Muyi was a fat middle-aged man...

She put the books in and said to Fu Mo, "I'll leave first. I'll call you if there's anything. There's nothing on for the next few days. I don't need you to accompany me when I go to Dreams in Progress. Study hard and cement your first-place standing."

She did not know Fu Mo well, but she had heard those people say that she was number one among the freshmen.

Su Cha praised her own taste.

Fu Mo was a little surprised. Her eyes widened as she nodded. "Yes, I will work hard and not embarrass you."

Su Cha chuckled and got into the car. As she left, she waved goodbye to Fu Mo.

Fu Mo also waved her hand. When she saw Su Cha's car leaving, she lowered her head and bit her fingertips, thinking about something.

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Alas, they did not expect that the students of the Imperial Capital University were also gossipy. Someone had put Su Cha and Fu Mo's photo together and posted it on the Imperial Capital University's forum.

[A picture of a freshman in the acting department and another freshman in the same frame immediately.]

Anonymous: [Picture] [Look at this photo, isn't the comparison very tragic? Hehehehehehe.]

It was a plain title, but the content was shocking. When she clicked on it, she could feel the malicious intent of the person who posted it.

1L (someone from the economics department): "Wow, isn't this comparison too tragic?"

2L (someone from the financial department): "If you're so great, don't be anonymous. Isn't your intention too sinister?"

3L (anonymous): "You are students of the Imperial Capital University. Were you taught to judge a book by its cover?"

4L (anonymous): "Su Cha is really pretty. I saw her in person today. She is really pretty. But Fu Mo is also the first placer among the freshmen. Her grades are amazing. Isn't it too much to judge people based on their looks? Are your grades better than hers?"

5L: "Because she's too ugly, I heard that even the new student representative did not let her go on stage. Is that right?"

6L: "Isn't she self-aware? Why did she have to be with Su Cha..."

7L: "@Manager, hurry up and delete the post. Isn't this considered a personal attack? Her parents gave her that face, but does that affect you, OP? Fu Mo was the one who rejected giving a speech on stage. Don't think that our teachers are as dirty as you, okay?"

Chapter 494: Malicious Brainwashing

As soon as this post was published, it went up hundreds of ranks.

As one of the more eye-catching people among the freshmen, Su Cha was quite a hot topic.

The contrast between Fu Mo and her was stark, and it attracted many malicious comments.

Although they were students of the Imperial Capital University, there were thousands of kinds of people. Even if some people did not look at the comments, they could not stop some people who liked to say things anonymously and criticize Fu Mo in the building. Su Cha did not attract much criticism.

From their comments, it could be seen how malicious they were towards the ugly Fu Mo.

Someone could not stand it anymore and asked the administrator to delete the thread. The forum of the Imperial Capital University was filled with computer science students. They probably received the news and only deleted it after hundreds of comments were posted.

Even so, many students from the Imperial Capital University had seen the thread.

Su Cha, who was not a big deal at first, became a hot topic when she was seen with Fu Mo. Meanwhile, Fu Mo became famous at the Imperial Capital University.

That night, in the dormitory, her roommate, Hao Lin, showed the post to Fu Mo. "Look, didn't we say that Su Cha didn't have any good intentions? I think this post was published by her team. She's using you to promote herself."

Fu Mo's eyes darkened when she saw the title on the phone. Then, she said, "I think it's a misunderstanding. Besides... I don't look good."

Hao Lin raised her eyebrows. She could not believe that Fu Mo was not angry. Xia Yu walked over with a mask on her face. "Fu Mo, have you become stupid from studying? Aren't you angry? Look at what the people in our school are saying about you and about her. A high-end flower and a dog's tail? Pui! What a dirty mouth!"

She sounded indignant. Those who did not know would think that she was really defending Fu Mo.

Fu Mo paused as if she was helpless. She took out her notebook and asked, "Is everyone usually so free?"

Lin Xuan chuckled. "Do you think everyone is like you, a nerd? Do you think that most people in our school only care about grades? That's right, the rich and powerful students here have good grades. There are too many second-generation heirs who are outstanding in other aspects. Everyone usually has leisure activities and likes to read these gossip news. Those who only know how to study hard cannot survive. I think that the reason Su Cha did not go to an art school and came to our school instead is to show that she is unique."

Xia Yu added, "That's true. With her beauty, she would suit the taste of a second-generation heir. Maybe she came here with this intention? Who doesn't know that there are many children from wealthy families in the Imperial Capital University? She won't have to worry about getting one in her lifetime."

With just a few words, Su Cha was criticized.

She did not notice that Fu Mo had opened her laptop. She seemed to be listening to them, but her fingers were tapping on it.

On her screen, many codes flashed past quickly. Sometimes, the words "registered address," "IP address," and "phone number" flashed by. After a few seconds, a message popped up.

Freshman, Ni Baili.

Fu Mo closed the cover of the laptop and carefully agreed with them. "Is what you said true?"

There was some uncertainty in her words. Lin Xuan and the rest looked at each other and smiled meaningfully as they approached Fu Mo. "Come, come, let us tell you something..."

Chapter 495: The Posters Were Reported

Su Cha did not know about the thread. After all, she did not read it and the thread was quickly deleted.

When she came to school the next day, it was Tian Xin who came to look for her. "Hey, Su Cha, do you know a new student called Ni Baili?"

Su Cha was puzzled. "Who is Ni Baili?"

Seeing her expression, Tian Xin roughly understood what was going on. She moved closer to Su Cha and whispered, "I heard something just now. Were you with the top student in the science department, Fu Mo, yesterday? Your photo was taken and posted on the school forum. Many people commented that Fu Mo was not good-looking. The comparison with you was too tragic. It was... a personal attack on her.

"Although the thread was deleted, a freshman from the philosophy department, Ni Baili, was called by their teacher for a warning. Someone reported that the thread was posted by him."

Su Cha was surprised. "Post? I don't know about the school's forum. I've never seen it. Why would Ni Baili do that?"

"I don't know."

Tian Xin shrugged. "He refused to admit it. It's said that the teacher has clear evidence in his hands. Someone sent it to the teacher's email to report him, but it was just a post and did not cause much harm. He was warned verbally. If I did not have friends in the philosophy department, I would not have known about this."

"That's ridiculous."

Su Cha frowned. It was fine if they were discussing it, but these people were so bored that they posted it on the forum.

After she found out about this, she said to Tian Xin, "I understand, Senior. Thank you for telling me."

"You're welcome. I only told you about it because it has something to do with you." She was curious. "Do you know Fu Mo?"

Su Cha pondered for a while and said directly, "I sent an advertisement to hire an assistant. Fu Mo came to apply, so I chose her."

"Oh?"

Tian Xin was deep in thought. Then, she said directly, "Hey, isn't this... very troublesome? After all, Fu Mo is also a classmate and a freshman. If she is your assistant..."

What Tian Xin thought was what most people would think.

Wouldn't this cause a rift between classmates?

Su Cha curled her lips and smiled. "Senior, you are overthinking. Although Fu Mo is my assistant, she is also being paid. I will only take care of Fu Mo during normal work. I know how to deal with my own matters. She is equivalent to a working assistant. Senior, you don't have to think too much."

"Oh, I see..."

Although Su Cha had explained it this way, the nature of this matter was complicated. She probably would not think that way for a while.

Everyone knew that it was very troublesome to be a celebrity assistant. Although the salary was high, individual temperaments were different. Even though Tian Xin was not yet in the industry now, she'd heard some news. Some celebrities had bad tempers and would vent their anger on their

assistants at every turn. The assistants lived a tragic life. She had even heard of the unimaginable kind of tragedy.

However, Fu Mo was a classmate, and Su Cha did not seem to have a bad temper. She was just surprised.

Under normal circumstances, such matters should be avoided.

After Tian Xin and Su Cha finished talking about this matter, she left as their classes were different. Su Cha frowned at the thought of Ni Baili.

She hated meddlesome people. Fu Mo was her assistant, so she wanted to ask her about it.

But before she could find Fu Mo, Su Cha was found instead.