

## The Queen 511

Chapter 511: You Old Bald Donkey

After class, Su Cha took the packaging and went to the Embroidery Culture Center after lunch.

It was especially easy to find such an official site. Moreover, the Imperial Capital University was near such a government site. One would arrive after taking two subway stations.

In order not to attract too much attention, Su Cha wore a mask.

Although some people recognized her, Su Cha just smiled and did not stop them from taking pictures.

After all, she was a celebrity. It was common for passersby to take pictures of her. She was not afraid of being photographed.

The Embroidery Culture Center looked no different from an ordinary hall.

The difference was that there were many embroidered items hanging everywhere in the hall. Those who did not know would think that they were all drawn.

The works hanging here were neither too high-end nor too low-end. They were just used for show. A real master-level work would not be taken here for people to gawk at.

The Embroidery Culture Center was usually cold and quiet. Other than the occasional visit from the Embroidery Union, there was basically no one else who came.

Su Cha, who was wearing a mask, was noticed by the people in the Hall of Culture as soon as she came in. Su Cha approached the consultation table. The lady at the consultation table looked at her with a smile. "Hello, how may I help you?"

Usually, there would be people from the Embroidery Union here to collect certificates, so it was not much different from the official agencies.

Su Cha took out the old lady's letter from her bag and lowered her voice. "I came to see Master Yun. I set an appointment yesterday."

The lady was a little shocked. She widened her eyes and took the letter. She did not take it out and just looked at the cover briefly. Then, she checked the computer's record and asked curiously, "Are you Miss Su?"

Su Cha nodded.

"Master Yun Zu is upstairs. Come with me."

There was an appointment recorded yesterday. After the lady confirmed the person, she brought Su Cha up.

As they went upstairs, a girl walked into the hall of the Culture Center and saw Su Cha's back.

She paused for a moment. She did not know who Su Cha was. She walked to the other side of the consultation table and seemed to be familiar with the people there. She asked directly, "Is Master Yun back today?"

The person in front of the desk also knew her and said directly, "Yes."

The girl was a little excited. "Can I meet him? I have something important to ask him."

"Zhongwei, you can't." The staff looked troubled. "Even if your master comes to our place, he has to ask about Master Yun's schedule in advance. It's not easy to meet him. Besides, Master Yun has a guest today."

"Guest?"

Huo Zhongwei was a little curious. "Is it someone from another union?"

The staff shook his head. "I don't know."

Huo Zhongwei was deep in thought.

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The receptionist brought Su Cha to the sixth floor.

As soon as the elevator door opened and she stepped out, the young lady pointed to a room opposite the elevator. "Master Yun Zu is inside. You can just go there directly."

Su Cha nodded and followed her directions.

Before she arrived, Su Cha heard some movement from the door.

When she walked to the door, she saw an old man in a Tang suit throwing a ball of paper at a bald old man who was standing next to her. The old man smiled and said, "Hey, you old bald donkey..."

When he saw Su Cha, he immediately clenched his fists and coughed violently.

Chapter 512: I Will Not Believe

The old man in the traditional Chinese costume had the demeanor of a master. If Su Cha had not seen his behavior just now...

The other party obviously did not expect Su Cha to suddenly appear here. He coughed a few times and felt that he could not maintain his image. He asked Su Cha with a poker face, "Who are you? How did you get up here?"

The bald old man chuckled.

Su Cha roughly knew the identity of the old man in the Tang suit, but she did not know who the other man was.

She said respectfully, "Hello, I'm Su Cha. Yesterday, my grandma called Master Yun, who said that I could come to find you today, so I'm here now."

“So it’s you!”

The old man in the traditional Chinese costume glared at Su Cha and scanned her from head to toe. He reckoned that Su Cha had seen what happened just now. At this moment, he held his arms and his face was slightly raised. He tried his best to save the image that he had just lost. “I am the Cloud Ancestor. So the granddaughter Ming Shuang was talking about is you!”

He snorted. “Ming Shuang said on the phone that you know how to embroider Tang embroidery. Little girl, do you know what Tang embroidery is?”

“Yes.”

The mention of Tang Embroidery was also a shocking matter. The Cloud Ancestor did not scold her immediately after he spoke. It was already considered that he maintained his manners for Ming Shuang’s sake.

Su Cha took out the box from her backpack and opened it. The handkerchief was folded neatly inside. “I know it’s useless to say more. I came here this time to ask Master Yun Zu to be a witness and to see if my embroidery technique is Tang embroidery. If you can prove it, I will spread this technique to the world. If the reverse happens, Tang embroidery will truly disappear from this world.”

“What nonsense!”

The Cloud Ancestor was fuming. The kind-looking bald old man beside him smiled and did not speak. At that moment, he only glanced at the item in the box.

The Cloud Ancestor looked at the handkerchief indifferently. He felt that if the person in front of him had not been recommended by Ming Shuang, she would have been beaten up.

He reached out and took out a silk handkerchief from the box. With a shake of his hand, the handkerchief fell down. When the pattern on it appeared, Ancestor Yun’s expression changed.

How could a true master not see through it at a glance? Just one look was enough to shock the Cloud Ancestor.

As if in disbelief, he flipped the handkerchief over and over. His fingers rubbed the surface of the handkerchief and felt the fine needle and leg lines. After a long while, he said in disbelief, "I can't tell which embroidery method this belongs to based on the needle and leg lines alone, but this finished product is undoubtedly that of a master. The pattern is simple, but the needlework is not."

The bald old man next to him said slowly, "Oh, it's rare for you to be surprised. Haven't you always despised embroidery nowadays?"

"Old Bald Donkey, shut your dog mouth!"

Ancestor Yun glared at him. After realizing that Su Cha was looking at him, he coughed dryly and continued, "I can confirm that this is definitely not a simple embroidery based on this pattern, but I don't believe that it's a Tang embroidery. It's something that has been extinct for hundreds of years. Do you think it's real? The Su Embroidery Sect, which is a side branch, can embroider such a pattern. Moreover, if you follow the pattern and figure out the shadow pattern, I believe that a few major embroidery methods can produce such an effect."

Su Cha was not surprised.

After all, he knew a lot and knew the history of Tang Embroidery. It was not easy for something that had been extinct for hundreds of years to reappear.

Chapter 513: Seven Needles

"Of course, I understand what Grandmaster Yun said."

Su Cha's smile did not diminish and her eyes were calm. "But I believe Master Yun Zu is also aware that while even the embroidery methods of various major embroidery methods can produce such a pattern, can their effects really compare to Tang Embroidery? Plus, if you have some understanding, you should know that Tang Embroidery is the fastest technique in the world. The complexity of the needlework is the reason for its speed. Moreover, the most important craftsmanship processes in embroidery are Shun, Qi, Ping, Even, and Clean. Only Tang Embroidery can reach the pinnacle of these five processes."

The Cloud Ancestor was shocked.

He looked carefully at the handkerchief in his hand again. The pattern did give him a familiar feeling.

In his early years, he had studied Tang embroidery for a period of time. Unfortunately, he could not understand its mysteries. He could only look at the embroidery and do nothing.

Now, a girl actually said that her work was Tang embroidery?

Judging from the brand new embroidery, it was obvious that it had just been done.

Thinking of this, Master Yun Zu said directly, "I want you to embroider a pattern on the spot."

This was within Su Cha's expectations, so she took out the pattern that was being embroidered. "This is half a cloud pattern. I've thought of proving that the embroidery method is not so simple. Half of it will be done here, and I believe Master Yun Zu has a gauge in his heart."

She was not long-winded as she spoke. There were several needles in her hand. Just this posture alone surprised the Cloud Ancestor.

Tang embroidery was indeed different from others, but if the needle and thread were not controlled well, the more needles there were, the more difficult it would be, especially when it comes to... hurting the hand!

How painful would it be if she accidentally stabbed her hand?

The bald old man found it interesting. Although he did not speak, there was a faint smile on his face.

Su Cha took a stool and started her embroidery.

Even such a simple pattern would take an hour. When Ancestor Yun saw her fingers moving, his eyes widened.

The embroidery technique that Su Cha used had several needles working together. Since she was good, it did not affect her. Moreover, she had good control over her balance. She explained as she embroidered, "The basic level of Tang Embroidery is one needle, followed by three needles, five

needles, and seven needles. Among them, seven needles are the most important. It is the pinnacle of Tang Embroidery. Only a few can achieve it.”

Ancestor Yun knew this. After all, although Tang embroidery was extinct, some basic knowledge had been passed down. He counted the number of needles in Su Cha’s embroidery. There were exactly seven needles.

The Cloud Ancestor had snorted and boasted earlier.

But he had to accept it now.

He had never seen anyone who could use seven needles like Su Cha.

The number of needles used was the main embroidery method of Tang embroidery. All the major embroidery techniques believed that it had achieved a certain degree of beautification in history. It was very difficult to embroider Tang embroidery, but having multiple needles was an unbelievable embroidery method. Five needles were already the limit of one’s imagination. Unexpectedly, there were actually those who could use seven needles.

Master Yun Zu took a closer look. The size of her needles was also different. This was indeed very important in embroidery. If anything went wrong, it would affect the overall appearance of the pattern.

Master Yun Zu was already shocked by what she’d embroidered, but he could not believe it... she really used the legendary Tang embroidery?

But he had never heard of the Seven Needles Embroidery Technique.

Unconsciously, while Su Cha was embroidering, Master Yun Zu could not help but move his fingers slightly. He was simulating the needlework.

#### Chapter 514: Imitation

The bald old man looked over meaningfully. Master Yun Zu put on a stern face again and placed his hands behind his back as he watched seriously.

“Done.”

By the time Su Cha finished saying the word, the pattern in her hand had already taken shape.

Two pure white clouds floated on the silk cloth. Although the pattern was simple, it exuded a rare spiritual aura.

It was not like the dead atmosphere of ordinary knitted products. Those only made people feel that it was beautiful.

Moreover, it was very difficult to end the seven needles. Master Yun Zu saw that her ending technique used needle and thread to intertwine and press the needle into the pattern. The end of the needle and thread could not be seen at all.

It was rare for the Cloud Ancestor to see such a unique ending.

After comparing the newly embroidered work with the embroidered handkerchief in his hand, Grandmaster Yun could confirm that the two embroidery patterns were the same.

But...

He hesitated and said to Su Cha, “Come with me.”

Of course, Su Cha got up and followed him.

They walked into the inner room, and the old man who looked like a monk followed them slowly.

Su Cha saw him walking with his hands always placed in front of his chest. It was obvious. Su Cha was interested. “Master Fang?”

The bald old man smiled. “You flatter me. I am the Shaolin Monastery’s gatekeeper.”

The Cloud Ancestor turned around and said fiercely, “Don’t listen to his bragging. He can’t even guard the door. He’s just a sweeper.”



Su Cha: "..."

Shaolin Monastery.

If she did not remember wrongly, there were also Shaolin in each sect.

She did not know if this one was an ordinary monk in the temple or...

She lowered her head and smiled when she saw his footsteps.

As expected.

In modern society, many monks were fake. The real ones were low-key.

However, what Su Cha did not expect was that this Cloud Ancestor did not seem like a sage-like embroidery master. Embroidery needed to be done in peace. She could not tell from the Cloud Ancestor's appearance, but this was the representation of Yun Xiu. Su Cha felt that perhaps this was a genius.

Ancestor Yun brought them into the inner room. The interior was different from the outside. It had an ancient scent. Ancestor Yun walked over and took out a box from a safe beside a table.

He took out the box and opened it. It was an embroidered handkerchief.

Su Cha narrowed her eyes when she saw the embroidery. "Heavenly Cloud Silk?"

The Cloud Ancestor looked at her with admiration. "You know your stuff!"

She recognized the material of the Heavenly Cloud Silk at a glance. It was indeed something.

Su Cha had seen it every day before, how could she not recognize it?

This fabric could be said to be top-notch in the Imperial Palace in the past. When the emperor was buried, he only wore clothes made of Heavenly Cloud Silk, so one could imagine how precious it was.

Although Master Yun Zu had an embroidered handkerchief here, it was not ordinary.

Su Cha could tell at a glance that the design was made with Tang embroidery. It was a red-crowned crane.

It was not a simple one.

Master Yun Zu carefully held the handkerchief. He did not say that he wanted Su Cha to touch it. He just carefully opened it. For a moment, it was as if the red-crowned crane had come alive.

He let Su Cha see the pattern clearly and said directly, “This is one of the most famous Tang embroidery pieces in history. It took me a lot of effort to get my hands on the red-crowned crane. You can tell that it’s famous not because of this picture, but because it was embroidered on the Heavenly Silk. This skill is really something we worship. How long do you need to embroider this red-crowned crane?”

Su Cha weighed her options. “If it’s exactly the same, two days.”

Chapter 515: The More Expensive It Is, the Better!

“If you embroider this red-crowned crane, I will believe you. Of course, I will not give you the materials for the Heavenly Cloud Silk, but I have a piece of sand silk that is second only to the Heavenly Cloud Silk. Take it.”

Su Cha frowned slightly. It felt unnecessary.

It was unnecessary for her to imitate the works of her predecessors with just the needlework.

The old monk suddenly chuckled. “He believed you when you used the seven needles. The old man has been coveting this picture for a long time. He wants you to embroider it.”

Master Yun Zu, who was about to look for the sand silk, stomped his feet. “You dog, what do you know! I just want her to prove it!”

Su Cha understood.

She smiled. “Since I can prove it, if you really need this picture of the red-crowned crane, I can embroider it for you at any time. It’s just that I have to go to school these days, and the situation is urgent, so I don’t have much time. In fact, Master can also learn this needle technique, right?”

She spoke directly, and Master Yun Zu’s face seemed to turn red. After a while, he said embarrassedly, “What’s the use of me learning it? I’m already so old. This needle technique is no longer suitable for me to learn. There are many people registered under the Cultural Center. This needle technique can be promoted, but it’s quite difficult. I don’t think many people can learn it. I can contact the people from the Embroidery Union first.”

He was a top-notch master. How could he not see that Su Cha’s Seven Needles Technique was already heaven-defying?

The legends about Tang embroidery had become true in Su Cha’s hands. No matter how conflicted he was, it was meaningless.

“But...”

He looked at Su Cha thoughtfully. “Tang embroidery has indeed been extinct for hundreds of years. We have been looking for it for a long time, but we were sure that no one knew how to embroider it. How did you learn it?”

“China is so big after all.”

Su Cha smiled. “What’s so strange about misplacing something? It’s just that I was entrusted by my master to not tell this secret. But don’t worry, if this needlework is confirmed, I will spread it. After all, it’s a lost art. It’s good that it can benefit embroidery.”

Since Su Cha had already said as much, it was not good to ask her again. Master Yun Zu nodded and suddenly asked, “What did you say was urgent?”

Su Cha told him about what had happened online. Master Yun Zu listened to the whole process and suddenly criticized, “How interesting for them to use embroidery as an excuse. Also, if I were you, I would sell it for a hundred thousand yuan. But you only sold it for a few thousand yuan. Who are you trying to anger?! Wu Kailan is such a pushover. Why didn’t she just improve her own skills all day instead of creating trouble?”

Su Cha was dumbfounded.

The so-called number one person in Yun Xiu was simply beyond the imagination of others.

It seemed that this Master Yun Zu was familiar with the Internet. The word “pushover” was not something an ordinary old man would say...

The old monk said leisurely, “Look, you used to say that your labors of love are priceless. Since when have you used money to measure their worth?”

“I was young and ignorant.”

Master Yun Zu rolled his eyes. “And what does a layman like you know? Only works that are sold at a high price will be cherished by those people. Do you really think everyone knows how expensive embroidery is? In their eyes, the more expensive it is, the better!”

“...” That was true.

Many wealthy people did not understand this at all. They just wanted to buy it to show off!

Chapter 516: Tang Embroidery Resurfaces!

“I made the decision for you.”

Master Yun Zu waved his hand and handed the sand silk to Su Cha. “Embroider it for me whenever you are free. Of course, you still need to record a video. I will ask the people from the Cultural Center to put it online. You can use the seven needles technique directly. A professional will know if it’s authentic or not.”

Su Cha nodded. If the Cultural Center was willing to step forward to prove it, she would be safe.

She was misunderstood because she used one needle and occasionally three needles in the video.

But due to the speed, the editing of the video was incomplete, so not many people could tell.

If it were not to prove her authenticity, she did not want to use the seven needles technique. It was indeed difficult, and she had to concentrate.

Five needles were the best she could do.

She settled this matter in the Culture Center in the afternoon and received Master Yun's WeChat and mobile number.

Su Cha could finally tell that this old man was not an ordinary person. It was fine if his name was a string of English letters, but his signature on WeChat was: "I am me, I am a different kind of fireworks."

The profile picture was not often used by middle-aged or old people. It was just a classic emoji [You're eating sh\*t!]

Could one really believe that he was the representative of Yun Xiu, the number one embroidery master of this era?

After she added his account, the old monk beside him also took out his phone happily. "Benefactor, add me too."

The Cloud Ancestor rolled his eyes.

Su Cha: "..."

She could not help but laugh. When she added Master Lian, she found that his username was much more normal.

[Monk Buzhou]

His profile picture was just a simple portrait of Buddha, but it was full of respect and did not dare to speak nonsense.

After adding him on WeChat, Su Cha was about to leave when the Cloud Ancestor asked her casually, “Ming Shuang... What has your grandma been doing lately?”

Su Cha looked at his expression and found it a little strange. She thought for a while and said, “Grandma has been sitting in the Lookout Pavilion all day, cultivating her body and mind. She occasionally goes out. I don’t know much about it.”

Master Yun Zu sighed. “Alright, go.”

Su Cha felt that his tone was a little subtle and could not help but ask, “Master Yun, where’s your wife?”

“It’s none of your business.” Master Yun Zu’s eyes widened. “Leave quickly. If you don’t, I’ll beat you up.”

Su Cha: “...”

She was only asking. Grandmaster Yun was too agitated.

After Su Cha left the Cultural Center, Master Yun Zu did things quickly. At night, Su Cha saw a Weibo post by the Chinese Embroidery and Cultural Center.

Chinese Embroidery and Cultural Center Official: “Big news. Our country’s Tang embroidery technique, which has been lost for hundreds of years, has reappeared in the world! The Seven Needle Technique is incomparably shocking. The miracle of the thousand-year-old peerless embroidery pattern will appear again. This is an important turning point in our country’s embroidery culture. Please enter the Cultural Center after September to understand the details. Here, @S, thank you for your great contribution to the reappearance of Tang embroidery. [Video] [Video] [screenshot] [screenshot]”

“What the hell?????????????”

“Since I started learning embroidery, this is the most desperate moment for me. Every needle stabs my hand. Seven needles?????”

“—— This needle technique makes me feel fear in my heart.”

“What kind of magical moment is this? When Myriad Mountain Embroiderer fought with the blogger, I felt that this S was a joke. In the end, she made the needle technique that disappeared for hundreds of years reappear?”

“Tang Embroidery!! The Tang Embroidery has really reappeared! F\*ck, this blogger is f\*cking awesome! She’s so awesome!”

“— At the scene of a big slap in the face, I witnessed with my own eyes a certain blogger and a certain master slapping a certain someone’s face.”

“Logically speaking, it was rumored that Tang embroidery used many needles, but five needles were already the peak of every other embroidery technique. Seven needles are actually the peak of Tang embroidery. This blogger is really awesome...”

Chapter 517: Loss

As soon as the Chinese Embroidery and Cultural Center’s clarification came out, Weibo exploded.

Although not many people paid attention to the official structure, this matter had caused a big commotion. Many viewers who did not know the truth saw this Weibo post and the comments below clarified it.

They felt that it was awesome.

What the hell?

An embroidery needle technique that had been lost for hundreds of years had appeared again? How ridiculous was this?

The main point was that this matter was started by a blogger who wanted to create hype. In the end, this development made many people drop their glasses.

[What a magical moment. The embroidery technique that has been lost for hundreds of years has reappeared. It's because of this.]

Counselor of Psychology: “Cough cough cough, the original poster’s title is in full swing, but it doesn’t cover the shock of this matter. That S blogger on Weibo is too awesome. Myriad Mountain Embroiderer said that her embroidery was fake. He said that her works were all drawn. In the end, he mentioned that S said that his technique was Tang Embroidery, which had been lost for hundreds of years. This attracted a lot of ridicule. Myriad Mountain Embroiderer even said that he would bet his own account that S was fake unless an embroidery master said that it wasn’t. In the end, the most authoritative organization in the Embroidery and Cultural Center said that S used the long-lost Tang Embroidery???????? This is too magical!”

1L: “This is the best face slap I’ve seen on Weibo this year!”

2L: “The official authority came out personally to clarify and thanked S for her contribution. I now want to know how wonderful the expressions of Myriad Mountain Embroiderer and the National Scholar are.”

3L: “I saw it on Weibo too. It’s too magical. The most magical thing is not this. An expert said that Tang embroidery itself is a lost art. It’s said that it’s a multi-needle embroidery technique. It would be amazing if an ordinary master could learn three or five needles. This blogger even has seven needles. It’s the peak of Tang embroidery. It’s too f\*\*king awesome!”

4L: “This slap in the face is enough to be written in textbooks. As someone who has watched the whole process, I recall S has said that Myriad Mountain Embroiderer should wait and see. His attitude was really harsh, but the audience did not expect that the Tang embroidery was really authentic.”

5L: “Impressive. Tang Embroidery is a lost art in our country. If it can be promoted again, it will be recorded in the annals of history. Myriad Mountain Embroiderer is done for!”

6L: “I’ve always said that Myriad Mountain Embroiderer will kick a wall sooner or later. I’m thinking about the millions of yuan flowing into his account every year. Does he want things to be just because he said so? Or is he playing dead?”



7L: “Am I the only one who’s suspicious about how Tang Embroidery has been a lost art for hundreds of years? It has been so many years, but there’s still no successor. Where did this blogger learn it from?”

8L: “Even if you’re suspicious, don’t argue with them. The works were appraised by an authority. I heard that it was personally appraised by Master Yun Zu. Do you know more about it than people like him?”

9L: “Regardless of whether it’s Tang embroidery or not, as a professional, it can be said that the owner of the video’s embroidery technique is quite impressive. It’s almost on the same level as the top masters. To be honest, even Wu Kailan, who came out to speak, can’t compare. Besides, it’s rumored that Tang embroidery is the only way to use multiple needles. Currently, there’s no such thing as a technique with multiple needles.”

10L: “F\*ck, f\*ck!! Tang embroidery!! She sold her clothes at such a cheap price, f\*ck, I actually didn’t notice it earlier!! This blogger is now completely famous, her works are at least gonna be a hundred thousand yuan!!!”

11L: “I suddenly remember that this S once posted on our forum, right? Someone said that embroidery is outrageously expensive? When I saw the comment above, I suddenly felt that S was making a loss...”

#### Chapter 518: Can’t Just Wait for Death

[Tang embroidery has reappeared in the world! The Cultural Center has stepped forward to prove it!]

[A lost art of embroidery has reappeared in the world. Where did the S who mastered it come from?]

[The reappearance of Tang embroidery was actually due to a Weibo conflict...]

[The embroidery world is in an uproar. Tang embroidery is once again famous.]

...

News, forums, Weibo, all kinds of apps were talking about Tang embroidery.

Nothing big had happened in the past two days. The only thing that had become popular was this matter. Now that an ancient cultural art that had been lost for hundreds of years had appeared, there would definitely be many news media outlets paying attention to it.

Especially the embroidery world.

Those who knew about Tang embroidery were dumbfounded.

No one expected that Tang embroidery would really reappear in this world in such a sudden manner.

Myriad Mountain Embroiderer did not see the Cultural Center's Weibo post immediately. His friends called him anxiously to tell him.

At that time, he was leisurely eating with someone at home. When he went on Weibo, he was dumbfounded.

What did the Cultural Center say?

What Tang embroidery?

Didn't the masters say that this thing had been lost for hundreds of years? How could it reappear in this world?

But he immediately thought of his bet. His face turned pale and his heart raced.

At the first moment, he logged into his Weibo account. The overwhelming news flooded his Weibo account.

The messages that were originally supporting him turned into [I'm really disappointed in you].

[Our country's historical treasure was almost destroyed by you. You are really a sinner of history! You will not have a good ending!]

[Trash, you want to do it today? I'm dying of laughter!]

[I hope you keep your promise and cancel your account, you dog!]

[If I were you, I would just jump off a building. What right do you have to continue being a marketing person?]

[You are the most embarrassing verified account I've seen this year! Go eat sh\*t!]

[Hello, there are a lot of reports on your Weibo. It has been verified to be false rumors. Please submit the evidence within three days. Otherwise, all activities on your account will be temporarily banned. In serious cases, your account will be revoked.]

When he saw the general information, he panicked.

Oh no, even Weibo had sent a warning.

Moreover, the Cultural Center was an official agency. What he posted were unrealistic rumors. If it was verified as a rumor, the Cultural Center might request Weibo to ban his account.

No, no, no. Nothing could happen to his account. This was an account that earned a few million yuan each year. If it was banned, how could he earn money?

Myriad Mountain Embroiderer panicked and deleted a few Weibo posts against S with trembling fingers.

But what was the use of deleting it? A large number of fans would chase his old Weibo account and scold him there. There were also attacks from the Embroidery Union. In the end, he was forced to turn off the Weibo comment function.

After doing all this, he sat on the ground, his lips trembling as he started to think about his escape route.

It had only been an hour since the Cultural Center had released the statement.

Myriad Mountain Embroiderer had been forced to this extent.

If S continued to push him, Myriad Mountain Embroiderer would not have a good ending.

No, he could not sit back and do nothing.

Thinking of this, Myriad Mountain Embroiderer gritted his teeth and prepared to see what S would attack with. When the time came, he would find an excuse to cover it up!

Chapter 519: Famous

After Su Cha settled this matter, she slept soundly and did not deal with Myriad Mountain Embroiderer immediately.

After a torturous night for him, Su Cha logged into Weibo the next day.

Now, not only did many fans start to follow her, but many people from the Embroidery Union also started to follow her. After all, she was the successor of Tang Embroidery personally recommended by the Cultural Center.

Many people wanted to know how she learned Tang embroidery. There were also Embroidery Union people who wanted to poach her at a high price.

Her previous works were also being sold at a high price. As long as the buyer was willing to sell it, she could sell it for hundreds of thousands.

One night, the S account instantly became a master.

Last night, Xiao Tiao was dumbfounded. As the person who'd bought a few of Su Cha's works, it meant that she now had a million yuan in assets...

All the classmates around her congratulated her excitedly.

At first, Xiao Tiao only knew that Su Cha's embroidery was beautiful. She never thought that Su Cha's work would have such a powerful background...

She sent a few messages to Su Cha, but Su Cha did not reply.

Sitting in the lecture hall, Su Cha took a cultural class. She had already studied the contents in advance. It was not a big deal for her to be distracted occasionally. Su Cha held her phone and started messaging someone.

S replying to @Wanshan Embroidery: “Please honor our agreement and delete your account.”

After she posted on Weibo, the netizens who were paying attention to the development of the situation became excited.

Here it comes!

Many media reporters wanted to interview Su Cha, but the private messages they sent to her were like a stone thrown into the sea. They could not find another way to contact her.

There was the contact information on Pet Cat Shopping Site, but only Xiao Tiao had been added on WeChat.

And Huo Zhongwei from the Embroidery Union.

It was not easy for others to get Su Cha’s contact details, but after Su Cha logged into WeChat and realized that she had hundreds of friend requests, she frowned.

She sent Huo Zhongwei and Xiao Tiao a WeChat message at the same time: “Have you given my contact details to someone else?”

Huo Zhongwei was not a fool. She knew that S was Su Cha. She also had Su Cha’s contact details, and it might be exposed.

Xiao Tiao replied quickly: “Ahhhh, you finally replied to my message, but how would I dare to do it without your permission! I’m not that kind of person. Other sellers asked me for it, but I didn’t give it to them. Even if you didn’t tell me not to, I still won’t give it to others. Don’t worry.”

Su Cha was satisfied with her answer.

Huo Zhongwei replied shortly.

Huo Zhongwei: “I’m sorry. When I asked Master to contact you, I gave it to him. Other than that, I didn’t give it to anyone else.”

After hearing her words, Su Cha looked at the application form and realized that she was from the Embroidery Union.

This was given in the past, so forget it.

She rejected everyone’s WeChat friend request and blocked her channel from being searched before sending a message to Huo Zhongwei.

Cha Yi: “Then forget it. I don’t like my contact info being leaked to others. You can tell your master that I won’t add anyone. It’s useless to ask me about the Tang embroidery. I will record videos and release them regularly. If you want to know more, please go to the Embroidery Cultural Center.”

Huo Zhongwei: “I understand. Don’t delete me, okay? I won’t give it to anyone else.”

Cha Yi: “I won’t.”

Huo Zhongwei: “Thank you!”

Chapter 520: This Account Has Been Permanently Banned

After she calmed down, she switched to Weibo and saw that Myriad Mountain Embroiderer had replied.

Su Cha was amused by his reply.

Myriad Mountain Embroiderer @S: “I was wrong about what happened before. I hereby apologize to you. You are a master. It’s your own business that you wanted to hide in the ordinary world. We did not recognize you. We were blind. We are really sorry. Embroidery requires a peaceful heart. I believe that you are also such a person. This is all a misunderstanding. As an apology, I will donate

100,000 yuan to the Embroidery and Cultural Center in the name of a master. I hope that you will be appeased!”

As a master, Su Cha should have the self-restraint and status of a master. She should not lower herself to his level. Otherwise, she would disgrace her style of embroidery.

Master Yun Zu did not have his style in mind when he scolded the old bald donkey. Even so, he was a master!

Myriad Mountain Embroiderer also expressed his apology by donating 100,000 yuan.

He was really convinced. S was the victim. Didn't she want to donate 100,000 yuan to the Cultural Center?

If they had her, why would they need 100,000 yuan?

Under his Weibo, there were quite a number of people who criticized him because of this post. Now that the netizens had seen all kinds of strange things, their views were not so bad anymore. Most of them were still sober and felt that Myriad Mountain Embroiderer was being shameless.

Of course, there were still a group of people who supported him mindlessly. They were brainwashed by his nonsense. They thought that if Su Cha was a master, she should forgive the embroiderer.

There was even a comment: [If it weren't for Myriad Mountain Embroiderer, who would have known that your work was Tang embroidery? Now that your value has risen, shouldn't you thank him?]

Su Cha sneered and rebutted without hesitation.

S replying to @Myriad Mountain Embroiderer Official: “You are really awesome. I admit that my embroidery skills are not bad. If others insist on calling me a master, I will accept it. Now that you've said it, I feel that I can't take it anymore. I don't have self-restraint, and I like to be aggressive. I don't intend to let this matter rest. Whatever I say, I have to do it. Are you still a man? It's fine if you don't delete your account. Instead, record a video and kowtow to me three times. I've already said that I can take it!”

“Awesome, so awesome! Master, I like your personality!!”

She should stand up and rebut him!

“I support you, Master! Why do you have to endure it when you are a Master? This idiot is clearly the one who started it.”

“If your embroidery skills are only “not bad,” then mine... are simply dog-pot...”

“I almost believed his nonsense. Who said that a master had to be calm and peaceful? He was the one who started the trouble, but others are not allowed to rebut him?”

“Master is so straightforward. I’m a fan!”

Perhaps it was because she was wearing another layer of skin, Su Cha was more casual on S’s account and did not care at all.

As expected, many people liked to speak when behind their aliases. As there was no restriction, the feeling of being unrestrained was very refreshing.

Of course, having no restrictions and having no control over oneself were two different things. Some people relied on their aliases to create trouble. Myriad Mountain Embroiderer was this kind of person.

When Myriad Mountain Embroiderer saw Su Cha’s reply, his face turned pale and he cursed S in his heart. When he was about to reply, he saw that his account had suddenly displayed “This account can no longer be used” and his smile froze on his face.

He did not believe it and tried several times. Then, a window popped out.