

The Queen 811

Chapter 811: Why Do You Care Who I Am?

While cursing Di Li in her heart, she was forced to drink the wine.

It was not the first time she had drunk. She had not drunk much after entering the private room tonight, but after two glasses of wine, she felt a little dizzy.

She immediately realized that something was wrong and stood up. "I feel terrible. I need to go to the washroom."

Di Li, who was next to her, pulled her violently. "What washroom? Didn't you go there just now?"

Le Anqi pushed him and felt that her body was soft and weak, though she seemed to be mentally awake. "Can't I have a stomachache?"

She wanted to go again, but Di Li held her back.

He smiled wretchedly at the Long brothers. "Good sirs, don't you think it'll go easier if she's conscious?"

Brother Long and Brother Fa looked at each other and smiled. They seemed to be very satisfied with Di Li's tact.

Le Anqi looked at Di Li. "What do you mean? Di Li, you bastard..."

As she had no strength, she did not even have the strength to curse.

Di Li smiled ambiguously. "Anqi, accompany these elder brothers tonight. There's hope for our upcoming drama! Do you still want to be a big star in the future?"

The people around them watched coldly. The women who had undergone plastic surgery laughed happily.

They had disliked Le Anqi for a long time. She relied on her status as a small influencer to lord it over others. She was usually financially free, but she was very obedient. They could not bear to see such a person.

In their hearts, they had fallen. Therefore, the world should be as dark as theirs.

Hence, they were very satisfied to see Le Anqi being destroyed by Di Li step by step.

There was only one last step left!

It seemed that there would be another “innocent college student” in the industry.

Brother Long’s rough palm had already grabbed Le Anqi’s palm. Someone had set up a camera beside her, and a group of rich second-generation heirs who were playing with sieves was not surprised. Some people even casually pulled a random girl and started to do whatever they wanted with her.

At this moment, the door of the private room was suddenly opened.

In order to make it easier to talk, the music had been switched off, and the sound of the door opening was very obvious.

They were stunned for a moment. The man called Brother Long looked a little impatient and wanted to say that he had told people not to come in. However, he realized that the person who came in was a woman wearing a windbreaker and sunglasses. Her real face could not be seen, but she looked valiant and elegant.

Brother Long’s eyes lit up.

“Anqi, let’s go. I’ll take you back.”

A cold female voice addressed Le Anqi. Le Anqi knew that it was Su Cha. She was a little stunned and subconsciously wanted to walk towards her.

Di Li pressed her down. Brother Long knew that this woman was here to mess things up. He was furious. “Who are you? Who allowed you to enter this room?!”

As he spoke, Su Cha suddenly walked over, picked up a bottle of unopened beer on the table, and threw it at Di Li.

With a precise strike, there was a “bang.” The fragments scattered. Di Li screamed as beer filled his eyes. Blood quickly seeped out of his forehead as he fell onto the sofa.

The crowd did not expect this woman to hit someone as soon as she entered. They stood up and prepared to attack Su Cha. The other girls screamed and hid further into the private room.

When they ran over, Su Cha threw the next bottle at Brother Long.

“You dog, why do you care who I am?”

Chapter 812: Do You Want Him to Live?

Screams rose and fell. A few rich second-generation heirs and the other men in the private room rushed over to subdue Su Cha.

However, what transpired was as unrealistic as a scene in a martial arts drama. The girl’s figure moved through the crowd like lightning. With absolute dominance, she could kick people several meters away.

In less than ten seconds, all the men in the private room had collapsed.

A group of women huddled together and shivered, looking at Su Cha with fear.

Le Anqi was exhausted, but she still praised, “You are so dashing.”

She was as dashing as when they were still in high school.

Su Cha walked over and pinched Le Anqi’s face. She pouted and said unhappily, “If I’d left today, could you have gotten away?”

Le Anqi had already given up. She also drank two bottles of wine. The effects of the wine and the drug made her laugh foolishly.

Then tears fell.

Su Cha watched and poured a cup of water for Le Anqi.

At the same time, she threw another bottle at a man who was trying to sneak up on her.

When a girl heard her voice and saw her attitude towards Le Anqi, she recognized her and stammered, "You... You are Su Cha..."

Shouldn't she be participating in a show overseas?!

Even if it was over, how was she back so soon?

Everyone was shocked. They did not expect this person to be Su Cha.

Su Cha looked over. Even through the sunglasses, the women could feel the cold aura emitting from her body.

At first, Di Li had been hit by a bottle by Su Cha. After he fell down, he kept screaming and groaning. His head hurt badly. Now, he had probably recovered. He got up and looked at Su Cha with blood all over his face. "You... What are you doing..."

He looked around and found that those people, including the rich second-generation heirs, were lying on the ground.

His heart skipped a beat.

When Su Cha saw him, she could not help but want to kill him. She looked at Le Anqi, who had recovered a lot, and said coldly, "Tell me how you want to deal with this dog. Don't tell me that you still like him!"

“I can clean up everything I do today. To be honest, I don’t really want to keep this person alive. It depends on whether you want him to live or not. I don’t want you to blame me when I make a move.”

Her words were too scary. Di Li shivered and looked at Le Anqi. He was about to cry. “Anqi, Anqi, she’s joking, right?”

Le Anqi looked at him with hatred and despair in her eyes.

If she had not liked Di Li back then, she would not have fallen so low.

She still liked him now, but she could not hide the hatred, especially when she knew that Di Li even wanted to sell her to men for resources.

When Su Cha saw this, she felt even more regretful than when she almost got into trouble.

She curled up and covered herself with her hands, her tears flowing uncontrollably.

The people around them shivered as they watched. Su Cha was a famous female celebrity. Why was she speaking like a gangster...?

Killing people was too scary!

A few girls could not help but cry softly.

Su Cha was very impatient. She really wanted to attack, but suddenly, she heard movement outside the private room.

Chapter 813: Alliance Master, Are You Shi Lezhi?

The door opened and a waiter came in.

The moment the waiter opened the door, he saw the mess in the room. Men were lying on the ground, and Su Cha was standing in the middle of the room with a murderous look on her face.

He closed the door quietly and left.

Sorry to bother you.

After being discovered, Su Cha knew that someone would come to the nightclub soon. She pulled Le Anqi and said, "Come back with me for now. Let's take our time to sort this out."

Le Anqi could not help but whimper, "I'm hopeless."

"If I thought you were hopeless, I wouldn't have come to save you."

She pulled Le Anqi up. The other girl did not have much strength to begin with, so Su Cha almost had to carry her as they went out.

She could not bring people back to the Lookout Pavilion, so she called Fu Mo.

She remembered that the company had arranged a staff dormitory for Fu Mo.

Fu Mo also knew what was going on. When she heard the news, she rushed over quickly. Su Cha called Bai Kun to help her deal with the private room.

After leaving the private room and turning towards the main hall, Su Cha heard a series of footsteps. Lugging Le Anqi, she went over. As expected, she saw the security guard of the nightclub leading the way.

The leader of the security guards narrowed his eyes when he saw Su Cha. "Miss, what did you do inside?"

Su Cha stood up with Le Anqi in her arms and smiled, "Why don't you guess?"

The leader of the security guards choked and his face darkened. "No matter what, you can't leave this place for the time being. We have to figure things out first!"

“Just because you say so?”

Su Cha’s expression changed. She was too lazy to talk nonsense with them. She let Le Anqi lean against the wall and slide down softly. Le Anqi did not have the strength to turn her head to look. She heard many screams. After about a minute, Su Cha turned around and pulled her away.

She did not hurt the security guards much, but she did not have much time to deal with them, so she attacked directly.

It was just to prevent them from taking action for the time being.

However, Su Cha did not expect that this nightclub was also managed by the Killing Alliance.

The person in charge saw that Su Cha was very skilled and did not seem like an ordinary person. He called the Dawn headquarters. When Lady Seventeen saw the person in the surveillance video, she almost became angry.

“Why is it her again?! Why is it this jinx again?!”

The staff sighed when he saw Lady Seventeen jumping around in anger. Su Cha was the Alliance Master of the Star Alliance, but she was more like a bully than the people from the Killing Alliance. Why did she enter nightclubs every other day to beat people up?

Fortunately, she did not hit their people hard this time. The security guards were fine. They just had to recuperate from their injuries. Someone reported to Lady Seventeen, “Maybe she doesn’t know that it’s our territory.”

If she had, she would not have shown mercy.

Lady Seventeen: “...”

What could she do?

After watching the video, she realized that it was not unprovoked. Su Cha came to save someone.

The people in the nightclub had a tacit understanding that they would not interfere. As long as the guests did not cause trouble, they would not deal with what they did. However, they did not dare to interfere with Su Cha's matter even if they had a reason. Lady Seventeen was still angry and immediately took the surveillance video to look for Greya.

When Greya saw the video, she did not even blink. There was no camera in the private room. There was only the video of her attacking the security guards. Su Cha was not afraid of this. Bai Kun would deal with them cleanly.

Greya was surprised. "Ah, Sister, you are so skilled."

She sounded envious.

Lady Seventeen: "..."

Are you Shi Lezhi?!

Chapter 814: Untitled

After watching the entire video and understanding everything that Lady Seventeen said, Greya said in a clear voice, "It can't be helped. The guests were causing trouble."

Lady Seventeen felt a headache coming on. "But we can't afford to not do anything about Su Cha. Who will dare to come to our places to spend money in the future?"

Greya looked at her. "She only came twice."

Lady Seventeen: "..."

Do you think that's too little???????

"Her people will deal with this matter. The guests were just seeking death. It's not convenient for us to intervene."

Lady Seventeen was a little exasperated.

It was inconvenient and she did not want to be bothered.

Ever since the Alliance Master came back, Lady Seventeen felt that she had not done anything serious. Sometimes, she wondered if inviting the Alliance Master back had been the right decision.

This time, she could not help but say, “Alliance Master, you keep letting her off time and time again. Our subordinates are really not sold on this. If you have any considerations, just say it. We don’t understand what you intend at all. The incident with Tree Hall last time was finally suppressed...”

Before she could finish, Greya suddenly stood up.

She smiled innocently. As she walked towards her, Lady Seventeen started to feel a chill down her spine, as if a knife had been placed on her neck.

Her neck felt a little itchy. From the corner of her eyes, she saw a huge centipede lying on her neck. In an instant, her hair stood up and her calf started to cramp.

“Do you have any objections?”

Greya walked towards her and smiled innocently. “Even if I did it on purpose, do you dare to interfere? Do you want to choose between dying in her hands or dying in mine?”

Cold sweat dripped down Lady Seventeen’s forehead. Her lips twitched as she apologized, “I’m sorry, Alliance Master...”

Only then did Greya laugh in satisfaction. The itch on Lady Seventeen’s neck disappeared. Suddenly, she felt a sharp pain in her leg. She looked down and only saw a worm’s tail disappear from her calf. It seemed to have dug into her flesh, but there was no blood.

Fear filled Lady Seventeen’s heart. She looked at Greya with a pale face. The little girl sat back on the sofa and smiled innocently. “I will let it out when I’m in a good mood, as long as you are honest. This is the price for talking too much. I don’t like others to doubt my opinions. This is why I can become the Alliance Master, but you can’t!”

Lady Seventeen regretted talking too much, but she had no choice but to suppress the fear in her heart.

Walking out of the door, she looked at her calf and felt the urge to saw it off.

She had been part of the Killing Alliance for so many years, and she was not a good person. But she had never seen someone like Greya, who tortured people for fun. And since she looked like a little girl, it was really scary.

However, it was too late for regrets now. She closed her eyes and shed a tear.

It was not because she felt wronged, but because she was already terrified to the extreme. Now that she had relaxed, her body reacted instinctively.

After a long while, she smiled bitterly with a pale face.

She started to have a feeling that the Alliance Master she'd invited back did not intend to reorganize the Killing Alliance. She came back to make the Killing Alliance fall into eternal damnation.

Chapter 815: Dealing with It

Su Cha met Fu Mo halfway and brought Le Anqi back to her home. She injected some inner force into her, which allowed her to gradually recover.

Fu Mo brought a basin of hot water to Le Anqi to take care of her.

Le Anqi had fallen asleep because of what happened today.

Su Cha stood by the bed and looked at her for a while. "I will come tomorrow. I'll have to trouble you with her. Look forward to a salary increase."

Fu Mo was stunned before she shook her head. "It's no big deal."

She sat by the bed and wiped the cold sweat on Le Anqi's forehead. She looked at Su Cha and hesitated. "She seems to be in the middle of a drug addiction."

“I’m forcing her to quit.”

Su Cha’s eyes darkened. She would never let Le Anqi touch that thing again, but it would still depend on Le Anqi’s willpower.

There was only Fu Mo here, and Le Anqi would not be easy to deal with. Su Cha thought for a while and asked Bai Kun, who had more experience in dealing with these matters, to deal with it.

When Bai Kun brought people over, he said slowly to Su Cha, “Miss Su, don’t worry. The matter regarding the nightclub has been cleared. Everyone has been taken care of. I guarantee that not a single word will leak. We will hold Di Li in custody. You can deal with him whenever you want. If you can’t, I can recommend a few other methods. You can also leave Miss Le’s withdrawal to us. A month from now, I guarantee that you will see a lively Miss Le.”

Su Cha was not worried regarding Bai Kun. It was a miracle that he could stay by Bo Muyi’s side for so long.

Su Cha nodded. “Thank you.”

Bai Kun waved his hand. “This is what I should do. Miss Su, go back quickly. Young Master will be heading back soon.”

In fact, he was always by Bo Muyi’s side. As soon as Su Cha had called him, Bo Muyi had set off for home.

Su Cha nodded. Many things had happened today. She had just returned and had faced many things. Now, she needed to go back and lie in bed to rest.

The most important thing was to chat with Bo Muyi.

Bai Kun got a driver to send Su Cha home. Bo Muyi had returned home first.

He was wearing a beige sweater, looking noble and cold. He did not look like an ordinary person. He sat in the study room. Blue Sky, who was sitting next to him, squinted its eyes and wagged its tail occasionally. Occasionally, Bo Muyi would pet it.

Seeing that Su Cha had returned, Bo Muyi let go of Blue Sky and smiled happily. “Cha Cha...”

His voice was gentle and full of longing. Blue Sky gritted its teeth when it saw Su Cha. In the end, it got up and prepared to leave.

Seeing that Bo Muyi wanted to hug her, Su Cha quickly said, “Go wash your hands!”

She had seen Bo Muyi touching Blue Sky’s head just now. She always thought that animals had too much fur.

Bo Muyi sniffed and went to wash his hands. Blue Sky probably realized that Su Cha disliked it and walked over to leave. It swung its tail and hit Su Cha’s calf, then sped up and ran away.

Su Cha rolled her eyes. What a bully.

How embarrassing.

After washing his hands, Bo Muyi came over and carried Su Cha in his arms. He kept rubbing his head against her cheek. “I missed you so much. You’re finally back. If you’re already back, you should have come to see me immediately!”

At a time like this, he still wanted to be calculative. Su Cha was helpless. “It’s not that I didn’t want to come, but there were many things going on today. Father asked me to go back to the Zong residence. I’ll tell you all later. Also, something happened to my friend, Anqi. I had to go and deal with it.”

“I know.”

Bai Kun had reported it to him when he went. To be honest, he did not sympathize with her, but he did not say anything.

Chapter 816: What if She Went Back and Made a Scene?

Su Cha sighed and placed her hands on his shoulders. She lay in his arms. "I'm so tired today."

It was not physical exhaustion, but mental exhaustion.

About what Zong Yanxiu had told her, about Le Anqi.

Since her rebirth, Su Cha had been under pressure, but it depended on what happened.

"I understand."

His slender fingers touched her cheek and gradually moved down to hug her waist.

She had always been very thin, but she was healthy. However, her waistline was still terrifyingly thin in Bo Muye's eyes.

He kissed Su Cha's ear. "Don't worry about these things."

"Actually, it's not just because of this afternoon. My father said something to me this morning."

Su Cha sat down with him. She lay on Bo Muye's lap and told him what Zong Yanxiu had said this morning.

As she spoke, her mood started to turn bad again. "I can't bear to blame him. After all, he has suffered all these years. I just feel it's unfair to him and feel wronged for him."

Bo Muye gently stroked Su Cha's hair. He was not good at discussing such things with Su Cha. After all, his way of doing things had always been unique.

If this had happened to him... No, it would never have happened.

Of course, with his personality, he would definitely take revenge.

But there was a problem here. He lowered his eyes and said softly, “As you said, Zuo Shaoxin is your father. Even if you don’t care, Uncle Zong cares about this.”

Su Cha thought for a moment and said, “Maybe he doesn’t want Ruan Yin to be sad about this.”

After so many years, she could not gauge what Zong Yanxiu was thinking.

Perhaps it was that though he had slept for more than ten years, after he woke up, not much time had passed.

He still loved Ruan Yin.

Su Cha could not comment on such love. She suddenly recalled that Bo Muyi was also like this back then. He loved her until death. Even if she was with someone else, he did not...

At the thought of this, Su Cha frowned, looking a little anxious. Bo Muyi lowered his eyes to look at her, his bright eyes filled with confusion. “What’s wrong?”

“Nothing.”

She raised her hand and touched Bo Muyi’s cheek. She looked up at him. Even from this angle, Bo Muyi looked flawless.

She smiled brightly. “Luckily, we are together now.”

How could she compare Bo Muyi with this matter?

In her heart, this was always different.

Bo Muyi tilted his head and rubbed his cheek against Su Cha’s palm. He chuckled softly. “Do you think this matter will end just like that? Didn’t you say that Zuo Zhici also knows about this?”

Su Cha was stunned and put down her hand. “Yes.”

Sometimes, she did not know what Zuo Zhici was thinking. It was not necessarily true that she was evil. She had always been spoiled by the Zuo family, and this was normal.

She did not cause trouble in front of Su Cha, so Su Cha had no reason to target her.

“Zuo Zhici is also their daughter. She’s different from you. She has grown up among the Zuo family and has never suffered. She might not be able to accept these things peacefully...”

Bo Muyi did not know Zuo Zhici, and he could not be bothered to know other women besides Su Cha. He just speculated from a reasonable angle. “Do you think she will go home and make a scene now that she knows about this?”

Su Cha’s eyes lit up. “Yes.”

What if Zuo Zhici went back and made a scene?

Chapter 817: Cry in Anger

This was not a casual remark. Zuo Zhici had lived too well for more than ten years and had not suffered at all.

She had always thought that her parents were loving. Now that she knew the truth about how ugly her parents were, she might not be able to accept it peacefully.

Thinking of this, Su Cha felt happy.

It was better for someone to create trouble than for this matter to pass quietly.

She had promised Zong Yanxiu not to deal with Zuo Shaoxin, but seeing Zuo Shaoxin unhappy would make her very happy.

Anyway, it didn’t come from her.

At the thought of this, Su Cha patted Bo Muyi’s cheek. “My dear, you are so naughty!”

Bo MUYI frowned and poked Su Cha's cheek. "Cha Cha is the one who's naughty."

Su Cha was tickled by him and chuckled. "Yes, yes, I'm the bad one."

She had never said that she was kind.

So be it.

She got up. "I have to continue working on my embroidery. I have to take on this task now."

Bo MUYI was a little dissatisfied and hugged her waist. "How late will you be today?"

"Not too late. Isn't it fine to sleep before midnight?"

Even if she did not sleep, it would not be a big deal.

Bo MUYI looked at her deeply, as if reminding him of something.

Su Cha blinked and looked at him. "Don't you have anything else to do?"

Bo MUYI snorted. "It's fine as long as the company is not busy."

"No."

She pushed him to do his work. "I happen to have something to do. You should work first. You have to be understanding during these times."

Bo MUYI's face was as dark as the bottom of a pot, but he had no choice. He sat in the study room while Su Cha started to work with a set of embroidery tools.

Elder Yun had already prepared the embroidered fabric for her. With the drawing finished, she started working on the embroidery.

Bo Muyi was still angry and opened WeChat.

In the Alliance Group:

Bo: “Why did you ask my wife to do your thing? @Martial Alliance Elder, Yun Zu.”

As he was someone who was always in the group chat, Yun Zu’s heart trembled when he saw the @ message.

Martial Alliance Elder, Yun Zu: “Why are young people so disrespectful to old people? I am your elder, what are you saying? [crying.JPG]”

Vice Alliance Master of the Star Alliance, Tan Yeluo: “Why are you pretending to be young at such an old age? You’re so disgusting. One shouldn’t invite in something disgusting just because it came knocking.”

Martial Alliance Master, Mo Weiyuan: “Oh, Vice Alliance Master Tan, you used such a good proverb... Is it a proverb?”

Martial Alliance Elder, Yun Zu: “@Martial Alliance Master, Mo Weiyuan, are you Shi Lezhi? This demoness is dissing me!”

Vice Alliance Master of the Star Alliance, Tan Yeluo: “Hahahahahahahaha, idiot.”

Martial Alliance Master, Mo Weiyuan: “...Who is Shi Lezhi?”

Everyone: “...”

He deeply felt that some generation gaps were not easy to explain.

Martial Alliance Elder, Yun Zu: “No, there’s a generation gap. I can’t just explain it to you young’uns.”

Martial Alliance Master, Mo Weiyuan: “...” [crying.JPG]

However, Bo Mui was still looking at WeChat.

Martial Alliance Elder, Yun Zu: “This was the head official’s idea. It’s good for your wife. We are paying her for it, and she agreed! @Bo”

Bo Mui saw that but still felt unhappy.

Even if Su Cha had agreed, it was the other party who sought her out first.

Chapter 818: Too Much

From the corner of her eye, Su Cha saw that he had been playing with his phone. His jaw was clenched tightly as if he was talking about something big.

His handsome face was covered in dark clouds, and it was obvious that he was in a bad mood.

Su Cha looked up. “What’s wrong? Is something bothering you at work?”

Seeing that she had asked, Bo Mui put down his phone. “No.”

He lowered his head and busied himself with his work. He seemed to be ignoring Su Cha and feeling wronged.

Su Cha snorted and felt that something was wrong. She took out her phone and looked at WeChat. Sure enough, the group was raging.

Martial Alliance Elder, Yun Zu: “Wait a minute, you’re actually calling her your wife now. When did you get married?”

Vice Alliance Master of the Star Alliance, Tan Yeluo: “Why do you care? Why do you care so much about the relationship between the two of them? People can call each other whatever they want when they’re in love.”

Martial Alliance Master, Mo Weiyuan: “Our country’s law states that a girl can only get married at 20 years old. Isn’t the little Alliance Master not even 20 yet? Isn’t it too rushed?”

Martial Alliance Elder, Yun Zu: “The Alliance Master is watching. Be careful what you say.”

Martial Alliance Master, Mo Weiyuan: “Q.Q Is this a threat?”

Vice Alliance Master of the Star Alliance, Tan Yeluo: “Nowadays, who doesn’t start dating at the age of 18? You probably haven’t seen a 13- or 14-year-olds dating before, right? That’s right, you’re a bunch of old men who only started dating at the age of 27 or 28.”

Martial Alliance Elder, Yun Zu: “Hehe, were you already born when I was 12 years old and holding hands with girls? It’s not that I’m looking down on you, but basically, no one in this group was born yet at that time!”

Martial Alliance Master, Mo Weiyuan: “...”

Elder Yun was already in his seventies, but he looked lively. In fact, he was not wrong. After the elders of the Star Alliance left the group in anger, there were basically not many in this group left who were his age, let alone those who were older.

Only those under 40 would be on WeChat. Elder Yun was an exception.

Su Cha broke out in a sweat. Were the people in the group worried about her and Bo Muyi?

When she saw how Bo Muyi addressed her, she blushed.

Bo Muyi usually called her Cha Cha and occasionally called her something else. She was used to him calling her sweetheart or wife.

Now that she was being discussed by a group of people, she knew that she would blush.

She sent a WeChat message.

Alliance Master of the Star Alliance, Cha Yi: “Why are you so concerned about other people’s matters?”

Martial Alliance Elder, Yun Zu: “Tsk tsk tsk tsk tsk tsk”

Vice Alliance Master of the Star Alliance, Tan Yeluo: “Tsk tsk tsk tsk tsk tsk”

Martial Alliance Master, Mo Weiyuan: “Little Alliance Master, you’re back? I saw your photo from the fashion show. Little Alliance Master was simply stunning.”

Martial Alliance Elder, Yun Zu: “@Bo”

Vice Alliance Master of the Star Alliance, Tan Yeluo: “@Bo”

Martial Alliance Master, Mo Weiyuan: “[crying.JPG] You guys are too much...”

Su Cha had a headache.

She felt that it was a miracle that the Martial Alliance and the Star Alliance were still alive...

It also proved that the Killing Alliance was really disappointing.

Everyone was getting worse.

Unexpectedly, Su Cha thought of Greya. She had returned to China yet had no intention of attacking Su Cha. What was her intention?

According to the Killing Alliance’s way of doing things, this should not be the case.

Thinking of this, she heaved a sigh of relief. She did not know what Greya wanted to do, so Su Cha just had to be on guard.

There would always be a time when her motives would be exposed.

Su Cha did embroidery until 11 o'clock. In the end, she did not want to do it anymore. She took a shower and lay on the bed to sleep.

In the end, she only fell asleep after being disturbed by Bo Muyi.

Chapter 819: Passed Out

That night, Zuo Zhici returned to the Zuo family home. It was not peaceful.

She cried for the whole day and only went back at night. The redness in her eyes had not subsided.

The whole family was in the hall. As soon as she returned home, Zuo Nanfan asked when he saw her, "Sister, you're back for dinner?"

Her parents and grandparents had asked her to eat at the dining table.

She ignored him, lowered her head, and quickly walked past the living room to her room.

Ruan Yin and everyone looked at each other. She did not know what had happened, but she immediately got up and went to Zuo Zhici's room.

A while after she'd left earlier, Zuo Shaoxin had received a call. It said that Zuo Zhici had gone to the Zong family residence today.

His face darkened and his palm turned pale.

The two elders of the Zuo family were afraid of their son. When they saw him, they asked, "What happened?"

Zuo Shaoxin did not speak and just pushed the bowl away. "I'm full."

As he spoke, he got up and went to her room.

The two elders looked at the dishes on the dining table. No one touched their chopsticks.

In silence, the two of them looked at Zuo Nanfan, who was puzzled, and coaxed him to eat.

Ruan Yin pushed the door open. In the bedroom, Zuo Zhici was lying in the middle of the bed with her head buried under the quilt.

There was no light in the room. It was dark.

Ruan Yin closed the door and turned on the light. The bright light was dazzling.

She walked over and asked gently, “What’s wrong, Zhici? Did something happen? Did you encounter something that made you unhappy outside?”

She gently pushed Zuo Zhici’s body, and Zuo Zhici’s reacted.

This action made Ruan Yin’s heart skip a beat, as if she was being pricked by needles.

“What’s wrong with you?”

Her voice was trembling, and she had a bad feeling.

Zuo Zhici turned around abruptly, her face full of tears. “You didn’t tell me why my sister was unwilling to return to the Zuo family because you were afraid that I would find out what you did back then, right?”

Ruan Yin’s heart started to beat violently, faster than usual, and she became more flustered. Her hands were trembling, and her eyes turned red. “What did you hear outside?”

“What did I hear?”

Zuo Zhici smiled with a pale face. “You entrusted my sister to Uncle Zong back then. Why were you still capable of silencing him?!”

Her last sentence sounded like a roar.

Ruan Yin felt as if she had collapsed. She looked at Zuo Zhici in disbelief. “Who did you hear that from? Who did you hear it from?”

She broke down instantly. For so many years, she had tried her best to be a good Mrs. Zuo, but when she thought about what had happened back then, it could still easily defeat her.

Zuo Zhici’s question felt like it was opening up the ugly past in front of her. She could not accept it.

Tears streamed down her face. This time, Zuo Zhici was no longer afraid of her crying. She looked at the beautiful woman in front of her. Even though she was her mother, her eyes were filled with disappointment.

Seeing her disappointment, Ruan Yin seemed to have been agitated by something. Her voice was intermittent. “All these years, the only thing I’ve been afraid of is this. That you will know what kind of people your parents are...”

Tears streamed down her face. She did not know if she had been too agitated, but she felt a pain in her head then fainted.

Chapter 820: As Long as You Are Happy

During the day, Su Cha happened to see in the Alliance group chat that the madam of the Zuo family had been hospitalized and some people planned to visit her.

The specific reason for the hospitalization was unclear. It seemed that she had suddenly fainted.

Su Cha recalled that Zuo Zhici had returned home yesterday. She did not expect her to reveal everything so soon.

With her personality, she could not hide anything.

Su Cha did not have many emotions in her heart. She hated Ruan Yin, but what she hated was Ruan Yin's weakness and inaction. She knew that Ruan Yin could not resist Zuo Shaoxin, and everything was because of him.

Now that Su Cha saw these things, she pretended not to see them.

She continued with her work.

Everyone had their own lives to take care of.

However, she still made a mental note to return to the Zong family residence in the afternoon.

Zong Yanxiu was not surprised to see her. He was doing rehabilitation in the room. Su Cha went to support him and let him walk a few steps. Zong Yanxiu smiled bitterly. "Did you come to see if I went to the hospital?"

It was news that Mrs. Zuo had been hospitalized. Their family got the news quickly.

Besides, it was a big deal. Someone in the hospital saw Zuo Shaoxin berating his daughter.

Su Cha did not speak and just looked at Zong Yanxiu calmly.

Zong Yanxiu sighed. "I won't go."

Even if he went, Zuo Shaoxin would not let him see Ruan Yin.

Zong Yanxiu knew how petty that man was.

Su Cha tilted her head. "Just don't go."

She was afraid that Zong Yanxiu would falter.

She'd promised Zong Yanxiu that she would no longer care about the Zuo family, but she did not want Zong Yanxiu to have anything to do with the Zuo family either.

She could not visit Ruan Yin.

Zong Yanxiu suddenly asked her, "Are you going?"

Su Cha looked at him in confusion. "Going where?"

Zong Yanxiu retracted his gaze and looked into the distance as if he was recalling something. "Ruan Yin's health is not good. After she gave birth to you, she fell sick and developed other illnesses. If she was too agitated, I'm worried about her health."

He spoke calmly. He now faced Su Cha calmly and told her his thoughts.

He missed that woman, but the only thing he had to do now was to promise his daughter to draw the line between them. However, there were some things he had to say.

Su Cha pursed her lips and said coldly, "Are you trying to put in a good word for her?"

Zong Yanxiu shook his head. "No matter what I say, the scale is always in your heart. I know that many things have happened to you because of them."

The change in Su Cha was definitely not something that could be achieved through having an ordinary life.

He did not dare to ask what had happened to Su Cha. When Su Cha first saw him, she had complained so aggrievedly. She was clearly telling him that many unimaginable things had happened to her. These things could not allow her to have more beautiful expectations in this world, including from her parents. She had always hated them.

Ordinary abandonment could not cause such level of hatred, so he did not dare to ask.

As Su Cha had said, some things were buried deep in the heart. The past was in the past.

Su Cha lowered her eyes and said softly, "I won't see her."

It had nothing to do with her.

Zong Yanxiu smiled. His smile seemed to contain some tolerance. He touched Su Cha's hair. "Up to you. As long as you are happy."

Su Cha nodded and leaned her head on his shoulder. She looked into the distance, her thoughts drifting away.