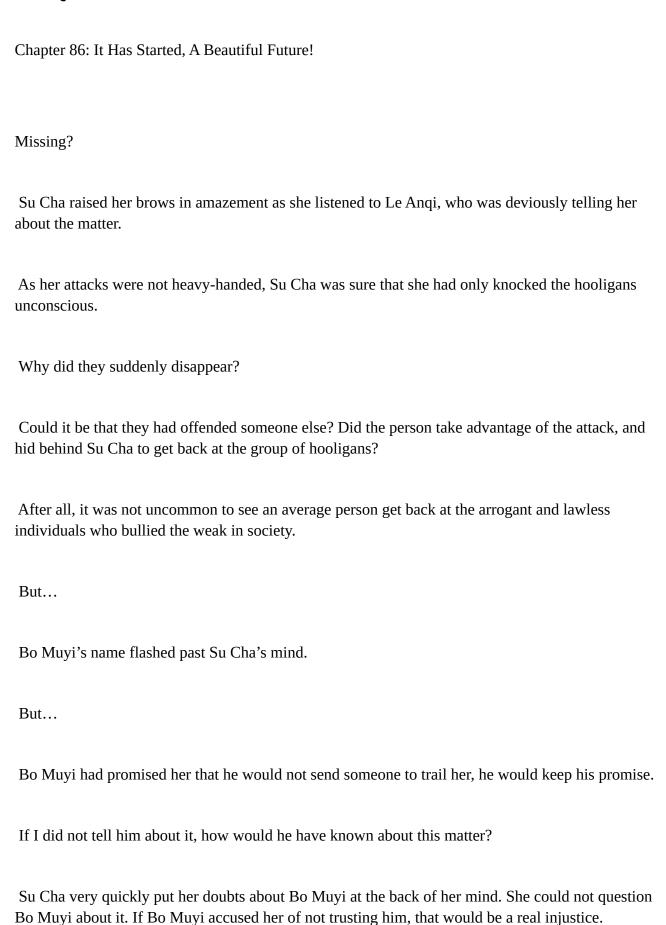
## The Queen 86



It was impossible to determine if it was retribution, but this did not concern Su Cha, and the police were not involved. Hence, Su Cha need not be bothered by it.

Soon, the weekend arrived. Although there was no time for respite, the senior class had the privilege of having one less afternoon class, and the seniors could head home earlier.

Su Cha made full use of the extra time to embroider.

Under Su Cha's nimble fingers, the head of the kingfisher quickly transformed into a complete kingfisher. Contrasted with the white cotton fabric, the completed embroidery piece came to life. The bird was perched on a black embroidered branch, and it seemed like it would start chirping anytime.

The art was filled with vitality.

Su Cha carefully trimmed the white cotton fabric with the sewing machine before she hand-stitched the cut material on a T-shirt.

With her diligent practice over the past few days, the flow of vitality through her body was more intense. Su Cha felt more agile and skillful in her actions, and her five senses felt sharper too.

Her embroidery work was far more dexterous than before.

Before she ended the stitch, Su Cha skilfully embroidered her initials in the body of the kingfisher. As she utilized the same colored thread, the initials were unnoticeable. One could only see the initials when they looked at the art diagonally.

The embroidered initials would be the logo that marked Su Cha's original works to prevent piracy.

Embroidery works can be easily counterfeited, but it would be impossible to mimic the logo.

The sleeveless t-shirt was wide and long, and girls could choose to wear it as a dress. On its own, the plain white t-shirt was inconspicuous. But with the embroidered lively kingfisher on the bust area, the entire dress took on another aura and became extremely vibrant.

This was her first piece of work, and Su Cha had wanted to keep it. Su Cha knew that the embroidery techniques were complex. If she had worn it out, everyone would know that she had made this piece and that would have brought her unnecessary trouble.

After deliberating it for a while, she registered for a seller's account on the nation's largest online shopping site, Pet Cat Shopping Site. She listed her embroidered piece online and emphasized that it was S's first embroidered work.

The selling price was 1000 yuan.

An average consumer would not purchase it. But, what Su Cha was selling was a premium handcrafted item. If she gained fame, the price of the piece would only increase further.

At the same time, Su Cha had recorded the embroidery process as a video.

Su Cha monitored the video to ensure that she did not leak any vital information in the background. After learning how to edit the video online, Su Cha cut and compressed the video into a short one-minute clip before uploading it onto her Meiyin channel.

Now, she would have to wait for the video responses.

Su Cha was looking forward to selling the embroidered shirt and hearing responses to her Meiyin video.

If there were no responses, she would not be discouraged. She just had to slowly work harder.

Everything should be done, a step at a time.

After thinking about it, Su Cha prepared to work on her next embroidery piece. This time, she decided to embroider a more intricate design.

Chapter 87: A Customer Is Consulting

Su Cha spent her weekend finishing embroidery. The new week began in a blink.

Before she took morning classes, she looked at her auction product on the Pet Cat shopping site.

Apparently, as a nameless new seller, her shop and her T-shirt, priced 1000 yuan (around \$140), were neither asked about nor viewed at.

Pet Cat shopping site showed the number of purchases and views. Before the product was sold, it could tell how many people had viewed it.

Not only did Pet Cat shopping site make a disappointing start, but also Su Cha's video flopped quickly on Meiyin. Except for a like from a stranger, it received no comment.

The video was destined to flop as no one had watched or commented throughout the night.

Su Cha did not lose faith. She believed that good things would not come easy. It would be unrealistic if everything went well from the start.

She went to school for class. Her headmaster He Qun carried a pile of exam papers into the classroom and put them on the platform the minute the class began. Many students started to moan.

"Class!"

He Qun cleared her throat and went on, "I've told you yesterday. Today is the last test to prepare you for the national college entrance exam. We'll test the main subjects today and the rest tomorrow. The papers are based on past exams and carefully composed by your teachers. They are very similar to the real ones. If you can score high this time, you can do so in the real exam this year! Commissary of Studies, come here and hand out the papers!"

Le Angi complained about the papers in He Qun's hands, "Tests again!"

The senior students had been either reviewing their schoolwork or taking tests each day. Since it was the last test before the official exam, the students started to answer the questions attentively after they complained.

The test was not very serious. He Qun invigilated them from the platform, but she would not notice it if students copied from others from time to time. Most students respected the rules as the test was preparing them for the real exam. Even if they cheated now, they couldn't do so in the real one.

Many students understood this and concentrated on their own papers.

The first main subject was Chinese.

Su Cha scanned the papers. She was not good at Chinese in the past, but after she spent her last life in ancient times, she now felt familiar with the bookish sentences. The passages written in classical Chinese had especially become a piece of cake for Su Cha. She could understand the meanings of their themes and words easily.

Writing required time to work on a theme, which was a little difficult.

Other than that, Su Cha did not feel stressed about the Chinese papers.

Su Cha spent one and a half hours finishing the papers and the rest one-hour double-checking.

After they handed in the papers, Le Anqi complained, "It was hard. I couldn't understand the classical Chinese passage at the end…"

Su Cha felt her phone vibrating. She took it out and saw the message sent by Pet Cat Shopping Site.

[Meow. Hello, my store owner. We have a customer consulting now~]

The message told sellers who were offline that there were customers sending messages to the store.

Su Cha's personal store was in lack of online customer service. She could not apply for intelligent customer service at the moment, as it required a certain level of the seller.

Su Cha was startled by this message. She logged on the Pet Cat shopping site's app immediately.

Chapter 88: Sold!

I am a flying pig: O.O Hello, is there a video showcasing the shirt?

Su Cha 's eyes glistened.

In a hurry, Su Cha replied, "I forgot to upload it, very sorry about it. I have the video on my phone.

."

Other than uploading pictures of the products, many sellers also showcased the products through short videos. Sellers tried to display different aspects and angles of the products to buyers through videos. After all, the discrepancies between the actual product and the pictures of the product were common. After receiving countless complaints about such issues, the Pet Cat shopping site introduced the video feature.

As Su Cha had just registered with the site, she had no experience selling products online. Hence, she had forgotten to upload a video recording of the shirt.

After all, the embroidered pattern on the t-shirt looked very unreal. It was usual for the buyers to be cynical of the product as the pattern resembled 3D printed pictures that popped up from the shirt.

After the buyer received the video, Su Cha guessed that he would be watching the video. She was not in a hurry and placed her phone back into the drawer.

Le Anqi noticed it and whispered, "Be careful, don't get caught using your phone."

Strictly speaking, students were not allowed to bring their mobile phones to school. However, Su Cha's high school did not enforce these rules. With more restrictions come more temptations, and students would find ways to smuggle their mobile devices into school. Hence, the school had decided not to put in too much effort in this matter.

As a result, there were still a significant number of students who brought their mobile phones to class during the college entrance examinations period.

After all, it's the information era, and the mobile phone brings about great convenience.

Su Cha's school had an accident last semester. As the school disallowed students from bringing their mobile phones to school, a female student went missing on her way home from her evening self-study class in school. Without her mobile phone, her parents could not contact her, and they were worried and anxious. Later, the female student's abandoned corpse was found in a trash bin.

This incident brought about a considerable hoo-ha, and the school became less stringent in enforcing the ban on mobile phones in school.

Of course, even with a mobile phone, self-disciplined students would continue learning. On the other hand, even with a set of rules in place, those who were unwilling to learn would find various loopholes to avoid studying.

Su Cha nodded her head. Right after the language test was a mathematics test. Cai Ziya had invited her to go to the washroom together.

After returning to her seat, Su Cha received a new message.

I am a flying pig: Wow, the design on the t-shirt shown in your video is beautiful! Is the design embroidered or printed?

I am a flying pig: O.O Are you busy?

Su Cha checked the time, it was sent two minutes ago. She hurriedly sent a reply.

Store: Sorry, sorry. I went to the washroom just now. The design on the t-shirt is embroidered, it's absolutely hand-tailored. Including the seams of the t-shirt, every stitch is done by hand with a thread and needle!

I am a flying pig: Oh, no wonder you are selling it at such a high price... Can you lower the cost to under 1000 yuan? I'm still a student and that would be a quarter of my monthly living expenses.

Su Cha: "..."

Her living expenses were only 1000 yuan per month!

As it was a customer, Su Cha had to have patience.

Store: I can't. Being hand-tailored, it took a lot of time and work. Moreover, this is the first piece I made, the price is fixed.

I am a flying pig: Oh, I see. Then, that's okay.

The buyer was easygoing. After Su Cha refused to lower the price, the buyer placed the order decisively without saying anything else.

Su Cha checked her address, the buyer was from the Imperial Capital. She must be a young girl. Otherwise, she would not have purchased this t-shirt dress.

Store: Thank you for your support. I will mail your t-shirt out after school today via the express courier. I promise that it will reach you tomorrow! I am in class right now, and my exam is starting soon.

I am a flying pig: ...

Chapter 89: Su Cha Has Become Overly Confident

After she sold the T-shirt, Su Cha earned 1000 yuan.

But the money was kept in the public account of the Pet Cat shopping site for the time being and would not be transferred to Su Cha's bank account until the customer received the product.

Pet Cat shopping site took 10% as a service fee, which was applicable for any product.

As a result, Su Cha would get only 900 yuan.

But 900 yuan was still a huge sum of money for her since she only got 1000 yuan from her dad once a month.

It was a good start. Su Cha did not expect that the T-shirt would be sold out in such a short time. Perhaps the customer had no concerns because of the policy of free returns in seven days.

She had stated clearly in her store that every cloth was unique. If the customer did not like it, they could return the product and get a refund.

The bell rang again. It was time for math.

The invigilator was still He Qun.

Math was difficult for many people in the country. The senior students hated it the most.

The mathematical signs and numbers were totally abstruse and complicated.

Su Cha used to think so too. She had not messed it up, but she was at best average. In the past, she could barely manage to pass tests and sometimes she would even fail.

She knew it was her weak spot and had devoted a lot of time to Math and English recently. Now she could understand the formulas better and began to get a good grasp on them. Su Cha received the exam papers. The questions were difficult, but she soon discovered that she was capable of working out a few of the last questions.

Most of her classmates became miserable because of the papers. Le Anqi who was sitting next to Su Cha was scratching her head with anxiety.

She excelled in Chinese, History, and English, but her Math was the worst.

She found most of the questions difficult.

She knew that Su Cha was not better than her, but Cai Ziya was good at Math. She stretched her neck, wanting to take a look at Cai's answers, but Cai Ziya gave her a glare and covered her papers.

Even if you don't know how to answer, you have to rely on yourself!

It was the faith of Cai Ziya, who was a good student.

Le Anqi was speechless.

She made a wild guess that the teachers who had drafted these question papers might want her to die.

She glanced around and was surprised to find Su Cha writing fast. She thought that Su Cha must be making things up, which was better than her leaving the whole space blank. Le Anqi planned to copy a few lines from Su Cha.

Su Cha noticed it at once and covered her papers too. She whispered, "It's not that I don't want you to copy my answers. Think about it. If you get a high grade, our teacher will suspect you and ask you to explain your thinking. How are you gonna get away with it then?"

Le Anqi said, "...Aren't you just making up the answers?"

Su Cha circled her lips, "What I have written is all correct. Those I can't work out, I will not answer."

Le Anqi was speechless again.

She believed that Su Cha had been hexed lately, but she was not aware that Su Cha had become so shameless.

Don't I know how bad her Math is?

She has become overly confident!

Le Anqi thought.

Chapter 90: I've Missed You

After much deliberation, Le Anqi decided not to copy from Su Cha. Pulling a long face, Le Anqi submitted to fate and started attempting the questions.

After the test papers were collected, the class broke out in a heated discussion.

"That's too fucking difficult! I could not understand a single question!"

"How can such an inhumane subject, like Mathematics, exist in the world!"

"May I not have to learn Mathematics in my next life!"

...

It had always been like that. The majority of students in the class had a natural fear of Mathematics.

Su Cha had a calm expression that was vastly different from her usual behavior. In the past, she would rest her head on the table for a long time after the examinations.

When Le Anqi saw that, she did not find it strange. Judging from Su Cha's behavior over the past two days, this was completely normal.

Cai Ziya walked over to Le Anqi and Su Cha, she asked, "Did you manage to finish the Mathematics test?"

Le Anqi rolled her eyes, "Hmm, considering our friendship, I can't believe you did not let me copy your answer! You finally revealed your true colors!"

Cai Ziya lightly tapped Le Anqi, "It's not that I did not want to show it to you. If you copied from me now, who will you copy from during the college entrance examinations? When the teacher returns our paper, listen to the explanations carefully! Let's go eat at the cafeteria. We have an English paper later in the afternoon."

They did not harp on this matter for long, and Cai Ziya did not ask Su Cha how she fared on the test. Like Le Anqi, Cai Ziya was aware of Su Cha's academic capabilities.

Su Cha felt a little pressure about the English test that afternoon. Although she had revised it over the past few days, she did not feel confident about it.

Su Cha believed that a good English test score was not equivalent to having good English. In the past few days, she had been listening to standard American English radio programs online which were slightly different from the English tapes used in school.

She also worked hard to learn new vocabulary. With her excellent memory, Su Cha managed to remember approximately 200 new words every day. She had easily memorized most of the English vocabulary in the English textbook.

Her efforts would definitely be revealed in her test results.

After the English examinations, the school bell rang. All the students heaved a sigh of relief.

The student population was divided into two groups, those who lived on-campus and those who did not. Su Cha did not live on campus. After the freak accident that occurred last semester, students who did not live on campus did not have to attend the night self-study sessions. Hence, Su Cha could go home right after school every day.

After a day of examinations, Su Cha was still tense. She returned home to pick up the t-shirt and mailed it via the fastest courier as promised.

She returned home after having dinner outside. It was already at 6 o'clock in the evening.

As soon as she walked up the stairs, she saw a tall man standing right outside her door.

The man was dressed in a simple plaid shirt and tailored pants. Under the dim corridor lights, his handsome face appeared tense, and he exuded a strange, cold aura.

When Su Cha saw him, she immediately felt relaxed and exclaimed in surprise, "Bo Muyi, why didn't you call me?"

On hearing those words, the man turned his head. His cold, uptight expression immediately turned warm and gentle as soon as he saw Su Cha.

"Cha Cha, I have missed you."

His clear voice was like a gentle, flowing stream that brought a wonderful sense of comfort.

Su Cha smiled delightfully. As she could not control her emotions, she trotted over and jumped right into Bo Muyi's embrace.