

## The Queen 91

### Chapter 91: I'm Only Nice To You

Su Cha ran into Bo Mui's arms, and he embraced her tightly at once.

They felt very content in the moment. Su Cha could smell a natural scent on his body, which made her secure.

"Have you finished your work?"

Bo Mui had not come over in the last few days mainly because he was too busy at work. He could only manage to spare a little time to give Su Cha a call.

"Not yet. But I miss you."

The man hugged Su Cha tightly as he spoke. Su Cha pulled one hand out of his embrace to find the key. She opened the door and asked, "Will you have to leave soon?"

Bo Mui lay his head on her shoulders and said nothing.

His tall body bent over and appeared to be tired, which made people feel sorry about it.

They came into the room. It was already dark outside, so Su Cha switched on the light. The room lit up.

Su Cha's little apartment did not appear to be special among the thousands of houses, but it was rather cozy.

She had rented a small one with a living room, a bedroom, a kitchen, and a washroom. It had everything she needed but was really congested.

Each time Bo Mui, who was very tall, came here, it would appear to be more crowded.

But he was so noble that the room was turned into a catwalk from Paris.

Su Cha took out a few books and said to Bo Mui, “We had the last prep-test before the national college entrance exam today. I feel like I’ve done well and may get a good grade.”

Bo Mui looked gentler after he heard it. “Of course, my Cha Cha is always the best.”

He never questioned Su Cha and completely believed her.

Su Cha turned over and found Bo Mui to be an unreal person for a moment.

He looked like a person who had walked into her life from her dream.

It might be that Su Cha had been looking at him for too long, Bo Mui walked to Su Cha and pulled her sleeves. “Is there anything wrong with my face?”

Su Cha shook her head, “Of course not. By the way, let me tell you some good news. I’ve finished a piece of embroidery and sold it online.”

His smile disappeared, “You are selling clothes on the Internet?”

His face showed that the man was speculating. She nodded assertively, “Yes. What I sell online is my craft of embroidery. I have to live on my own and stop relying on my father. I’m already an adult.”

She had been working her way through school for a long time. In the past, she had only made ends meet, but now she was carrying out her plans.

“Cha Cha, if you need money, you can tell me at any time...”

Bo Mui frowned. Su Cha saw it and held his hands. She said cutely, “I know. But I’d like to experience the joy of earning money. Plus, embroidery makes me happy. Isn’t it nice that I can get both joy and money? If I need anything from you, I will ask.”

She was quite right. Bo Mui had to accept that embroidery did make her happy.

In his mind, Su Cha could feel free to use his money, but it's most important that she was happy. Nothing could compare with it.

Su Cha ruffled Bo Mui's hair as she smiled, "Mui, you are so nice."

Bo Mui said gently, "I'm only nice to you."

Chapter 92: You Are Also Going to the Imperial Capital?

Bo Mui could not stay for long. Soon, Bai Kun called to inform him that the guest had arrived, and he had to attend the meeting.

Looking at Bo Mui's sunken face, Su Cha picked up a bunch of keys and placed it in his palm, "Mui, this is the key to my apartment. You can enter my house anytime in the future."

This set of keys were the same ones Zhai Yao had.

Su Cha had not touched the keys since Zhai Yao returned them.

Seeing the bunch of keys in his palm, Bo Mui became significantly happier, and his eyes glistened like the stars. Now that Su Cha had given him the keys to her apartment, did it mean that she is allowing more?

After receiving the keys from Su Cha, the uncertainty and doubts Bo Mui had in his heart vanished.

As usual, Su Cha walked Bo Mui downstairs. Bai Kun was waiting downstairs with the car to pick Bo Mui up.

After Bo Mui boarded the car, Su Cha waved him goodbye. Bo Mui also reluctantly bade her farewell before Bai Kun drove off.

Once Su Cha's figure disappeared from sight, Bo Mui's expression turned serious, and the dark, repressive aura gradually thickened around him. He threw the bunch of keys to Bai Kun and ordered, "Get me a new set, and melt this."

When he said the word 'melt', his tone was icy and vicious. It was as if he wanted to melt a person and not a set of keys.

Bai Kun shuddered in fear, the young master has received the keys, why is he giving off a murderous aura?

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After Bo Mui left, Su Cha continued practicing martial arts.

Before the martial arts training, she had to continue practicing the movements to circulate vitality through the meridians of her body. Once the meridians were opened up, the flow of vitality through her would be purely from heavens and earth.

The current flow of vitality merely helped Su Cha strengthen her physique, allowing her to improve her physical health day by day. It would take her some time before she was ready to practice the combat of martial arts.

She could no longer practice the set of martial arts moves from her precious life as it would lower her levels of fertility.

However, in her previous life, Su Cha was strong in martial arts. As she was idle, she spent her spare time refining her skills and mastering different tricks. Hence, she knew many suitable methods, but not all of them were memorized.

Indeed, the martial arts are divided into two main categories – tricks and mentality. Su Cha selected a few suitable tricks and prepared to start practicing in a few days.

After nearly 40 minutes of training, Su Cha was drenched in sweat, but her body was not aching as much.

As her body adapted to the high-intensity training, Su Cha was also slowly increasing the training duration.

After the training, Su Cha started focusing on her revision.

Her success or failure was solely dependent on the month's practice.

With her gradually strengthened physique, the amount of sleep Su Cha needed had reduced. If she slept an hour lesser than usual, she would not feel less energized or mentally drained. This improved physique gave her a significant advantage over her peers.

When she woke up in the morning, Su Cha went for a run before heading to school.

There was a comprehensive liberal arts exam that day. As a liberal arts student, Su Cha had been a little more well-versed in the subject.

The most exceptional merit of the subject was that it required a lot of memorization. Su Cha was not worried about that. As for the history aspect of the subject, Su Cha would be able to make smart guesses about the events in the orthodox times based on her past life.

After the test, Su Cha did not feel any pressure.

Le Anqi flicked her pen after she submitted her test paper, "Next month, I will be free from this. Imperial Capital, wait for me!"

Su Cha glanced at her lightly, "You are going to the Imperial Capital too?"

Chapter 93: My Target Is Imperial Capital University

"Right," Le Anqi replied to Su Cha's question, "I've planned to sign up for the enrollment of Imperial Capital Arts College. I want to study Broadcast."

Imperial Capital Arts College was a relatively famous college in the film industry. Many of its alumni were film stars. But its Broadcast Department was not very good. People would choose the Department of Broadcast of Communication University over that of Imperial Arts.

Su Cha asked, “Why not choose Communication over ImperialArts?”

ImperialArts was the short name for the college.

Le Anqi pressed her lips and smiled, “That’s because the requirement of ImperialArts is less demanding than that of Communication. I have higher odds in it.”

Her family also had more connections in ImperialArts. Communication University had the most famous Department of Broadcast, and its requirement was the strictest.

Su Cha was speechless.

Le Anqi also wondered, “Su Cha, it seems that you want to choose a college in the Imperial Capital too. Since you’ve participated in Dreams In Progress, you must have prepared for it. Which one do you prefer, ImperialArts or Theatre Academy?”

Su Cha shook her head, “Neither. I prefer Imperial Capital University.”

“Imperial Capital University?” Le Anqi was shocked, “Its requirements are too strict!”

Le Anqi could not be blamed for being shocked. It was very hard to get an offer from Imperial Capital University.

Su Cha had planned to choose a university that excelled in acting, but she then thought that if she could get a good grade and meet the requirement of a better university, she might as well choose a better one.

Imperial Capital University was the top university in Hua Nation.

It also had departments of acting and others. But unlike other art colleges, it valued grades rather than auditions.

Most art students could not get high scores in the national college entrance exam, but Imperial Capital University did not need to be popular by lowering its standards.

Its Department of Acting might not be as famous as those of art colleges, but it still maintained a good reputation as some of its alumni were superstars.

The only concern for an art student was that its general requirement was above 660 in the national college entrance exam last year, and the department of acting was above 665.

There were very few good students having the interest to study acting at Imperial Capital University. And even fewer would become celebrities in the future.

It was not easy to be both beautiful and intelligent.

But Su Cha had confidence in herself.

Imperial Capital University did not require an audition. If one were able to meet its requirements, they would be admitted. There wasn't a ceiling for enrollments.

The general requirement itself was enough to discourage most students.

Le Anqi did not believe that Su Cha was serious about Imperial Capital University. "Have you thought it through? You can't get such a high score at all."

Le Anqi recalled Su Cha's score in the last test.

She has not even reached 400, which is hardly enough for any common college.

She must be daydreaming to expect a score higher than 660...

Su Cha did not feel unhappy and laughed drily, "You will see after we get the result of this test, won't you"

Le Anqi was dumbfounded with Su Cha's confidence. Maybe she has done well this time?

But how much could she improve in such a short time? She has always been average.

Le Anqi laughed it off and dragged Su Cha to the canteen along with Cai Ziya.

After lunch, they had to take other classes in the afternoon.

## Chapter 94: Did She Cheat?

While the students were having lunch, a few teachers had started marking the test papers in the office.

The mock examination was a standardized test for all students who were in the same year. It was also the last school examinations for students in their senior year.

The teacher who designed the examination created the questions based on the past college entrance examination questions. If a student can perform well in the school-based mock tests, then they certainly had a better grasp on the college entrance examinations.

All the teachers who taught the senior classes had tried their best to help their students attain better grades. After all, if a student had an outstanding performance, the teacher would be complimented for their hard work.

The standardized papers were marked by several teachers who taught the same level. As there were too many test papers, it would take a long time to complete marking if they were not distributed among the teachers.

The Math teacher of Class Five of Grade 12 was named Zhao Zhizhong. He was also in charge of teaching Class Four of Grade 12.

As there was limited manpower, one teacher is usually responsible for teaching multiple classes.

To prevent teachers from giving a higher score to students of their classes, teachers exchanged the test papers for blind marking.

When the teacher of Class Two marked Su Cha's test, he gasped in surprise. The other teachers looked up, "Lao Zhang, what's wrong?"



The teacher of Class Two flipped through Su Cha's test paper and said in bewilderment, "This student left a few blanks in her test. There are even two high weightage questions that were unattempted. But, she got all the attempted questions...right! That's very odd!"

He was dumbfounded. When the rest of the teachers heard that, they stretched their necks to take a look.

"Su Cha, Class Five of Grade 12? From Teacher Zhao's Class?"

"Look at the score, she got at least 120. There would be only a few students who can attain such a result. This Su Cha is not bad!"

"Why are the rest of the questions left blank? Did she not know how to do it? Although the attempted questions were right, this is not a good attitude."

When Zhao Zhizhong heard that the student was from Class Five, he looked up, "Su Cha?"

He frowned, "I know Su Cha. She's a pretty student, but she has always performed poorly in her Math tests."

"Oh, isn't this Su Cha, the girl who got into a conflict with Yang Nuanru?"

Some of the teachers had recently heard rumors about it, and they immediately knew who Su Cha was. After all, many teachers knew what happened to Yang Nuanru.

"Hasn't Yang Nuanru been absent from school for several days?"

When the teacher of Class Seven heard that, he lifted his head and directed his gaze at Zhao Zhizhong. The teacher put on a forced smile. "Teacher Zhao, did you say that Su Cha usually performed poorly on her tests?"

Zhao Zhizhong froze momentarily before replying directly, "Her results are not very good. In her previous test, she scored around 70 marks...I can't remember it clearly."

After all, he knew about Su Cha. Zhao Zhizhong could recall that Su Cha had never attained such a high score before.

The teacher of Class Seven narrowed his eyes and smiled, "Could it be that she has copied from someone else?"

The facial expressions of all the teachers present changed instantly.

The teacher of Class Two replied immediately, "I marked most of the test papers for Class Five. Other than her, no one else got question 5 correct; Teacher Chang, don't talk so irresponsibly."

Class Seven's Math teacher's surname was Chang.

He wore a pair of spectacles and had a gentle demeanor. He was rather thin, and his physique resembled a bamboo pole.

Upon hearing what the teacher of Class Two said, Teacher Chang remained calm as he replied without panic, "I'm not speaking nonsense. Didn't we catch some students who used their mobile phones to send answers via text messages the last time? There were even students who approached undergraduates to help them with the questions. This student may have approached others for help. Her test score was slightly more than 70 the last time, but now she got 120 marks. Teacher Zhao, can you believe this?"

Hearing this rebuttal, Zhao Zhizhong was a little doubtful about Su Cha's grades. He fell silent as he thought that Teacher Chang was deliberately targeting Su Cha.

## Chapter 95: Suspecting Students

It became awkward after Teacher Chang spoke.

The teacher of Class Two spoke again while correcting the papers. "We can't say it just like that. We need evidence to call her a fraud. Who was the invigilator? We can ask him to confirm."

"It should be their headmaster, He Qun. She had invigilated the whole test yesterday," Zhao Zhizhong said quickly.

Teacher Chang smirked, “Cheating isn’t a good thing. What if He Qun wouldn’t say anything for the sake of her class? Plus, she would feel good if her student gets a high score...”

“Teacher Chang, that’s enough!”

Qian Jinyuan, the Math teacher and headmaster of Class One interrupted him. “Don’t you know that it’s inappropriate to say such a thing? We have no evidence now. Let’s put this student’s papers aside and have a talk with her headmaster first. She also took exams on other subjects. We will look into her other papers as well.”

Qian Jinyuan was an excellent teacher. As the headmaster of Class One the Superclass, he was respected. Everyone shut up after he spoke.

The teacher of Class Two took out Su Cha’s papers as asked, and did not change the marks.

Zhao Zhizhong glanced at Teacher Chang. The latter squeezed his eyes at him and then Su Cha’s papers, and showed contempt.

Zhao Zhizhong did not know what to say and sat down to go on correcting papers.

When the bell rang, Chang Wugui left for his class.

After he left, a teacher whispered to Zhao Zhizhong, “Teacher Zhao, don’t listen to Teacher Chang. Yang Nuanru is his distant relative. Su Cha has conflicts with her. She hasn’t come to school lately and had sought trouble with the unemployed loafers. He must hate Su Cha for it and wants to cause her trouble. Did you see him blame others like this before?”

Zhao Zhizhong nodded, “I’m aware of it. But it is indeed a strange thing that Su Cha could have improved so greatly. He has the reason to suspect her.”

The other teacher also nodded, “Then you can ask He Qun to figure it out.”

Zhao Zhizhong fell into contemplation.

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After three classes in the afternoon, He Qun called Su Cha to stay back after the last session.

He Qun waited until almost all students had left for meal or home, then she asked Su Cha, “Su Cha, I want to ask you an awkward question. Did you cheat during yesterday’s exams, especially Math?”

He Qun asked directly. Other students might either flush or feel hurt.

But Su Cha denied and asked drily, “No. What’s wrong, Teacher He?”

He Qun was surprised to find her denying it without a blink.

Su Cha was strong-minded even if she was treated unjustly.

“That’s a relief. You have made great progress in Math. All the teachers find it too hard to believe.”

He Qun smiled and tried to cover it up.

She had never thought about it before nor expected that teachers would doubt Su Cha. She recalled that Su Cha had been concentrating on answering the questions and did nothing special during the exams. Le Anqi who was sitting next to Su Cha had appeared more suspicious.

“Oh,” Su Cha raised her brow, “so teachers would just accuse students as frauds when they found it too hard to believe them?”