The Queen 126

Chapter 126: There Is A Problem With Miss Su

"I don't think this Su Cha is as simple as she seemed to be. Her expressions were too calm, it's unlike an ordinary 18-year-old high school student..."

As the policemen headed downstairs, they could not help but discuss the matter.

In fact, they were already suspicious of Su Cha even before they questioned her.

The towering man who was walking in front suddenly came to a halt, he said in a cold and firm voice, "She is not the murderer, she has nothing to do with this case. This girl has been falsely implicated."

Some of the policemen were astonished while others were surprised, "Captain, how did you manage to investigate it so quickly? Then, why..."

"Because it involves top secret information that cannot be revealed."

After Jin Duan said that, he strode forward without turning back.

The rest of the policemen who followed behind him were utterly confused. However, they knew not to probe further and left the scene.

"Young Master, the matter has been settled."

On the top floor of the commercial building, a young man sat gracefully in his huge office chair like a king. His dark eyes were fixated on the scenery outside the window, and he exuded a depressing, mysterious aura.

A man dressed in a black suit and sunglasses stood at the foot of the young man's desk, his hands were folded together as he respectfully bowed.

After a while, the young man who was frowning chuckled in a low voice, "You said that the man was a traitor of the Tang Clan?"

The man dressed in a black suit nodded, "It's definitely him. I had personally dealt with him in the past."

As if he had heard something delightful, Bo Muyi's eyes sparkled brightly, "So, why did he pass by the area?"

The man in the black suit replied, "I am not sure about that. But, the appointment of the chief of the alliance would begin soon, and the Tang Clan had signed up for it this year."

Bo Muyi gave a meaningful laugh, his laughter could make people tremble in fear, "This matter does not concern us. But, he passed by the area and murdered someone. He must have scared my Cha Cha…"

Speaking of that, Bo Muyi clenched his fist slightly, "I do not want this person to appear again. Get rid of him."

That was a clear and ruthless order.

The man in the black suit paused for a second before replying quickly, "Yes!"

When the man walked out of the office, he saw Bai Kun waiting outside. As Bai Kun saw the man exiting the office, he immediately asked, "What's the matter?"

The man responded with an irrelevant question, "How much do you know about Ms Su?"

Bai Kun was stunned, "Of course I know her information very well. What's wrong? Is the young master angry? I guess the brainless traitor of the Tang Clan passed by Miss Su's area without thinking..."

Before Bai Kun could finish, the man in black suit interrupted in a deep voice, "The young master can't bear to have anyone speak poorly about Miss Su. If you genuinely care for the young master, listen to me. There is a problem with Miss Su."

Bai Kun was so shocked that his eyes almost popped out of their sockets, "What problems can Miss Su have? What, do you think she is dating the young master for his money? Anyways, shouldn't it be because of his looks?"

Without saying a word, he turned and left.

His deep, somber eyes concealed his true feelings.

When he was fighting with the traitor of the Tang Clan, who knew the traitor would suddenly kill another man who was plotting to attack Su Cha. At that time, he was extremely shocked, and the traitor managed to escape.

Before the man in the black suit went into hiding, he saw Su Cha suddenly appear at the window.

When Su Cha saw the corpse, she did not react, she did not scream. She merely headed back inside to go to sleep.

The man in the black suit could not comprehend Su Cha's behavior at all.

Chapter 127: She Does Not Even Dare To Step On An Ant

Su Cha did not know what had happened the night before. She did not know that she had accidentally come into contact with something that she had not known in her first life.

Now, she had opened the doors to the unknown. But, she did not know that.

The homicide case was a grave matter. Su Cha had overhead the police Captain saying that the case had been handed over to the professional investigation team.

However, Su Cha did not see any other policeman investigating the case in the area. Other than some discussions among the residents, Su Cha did not notice any suspicious people in the area.

From the traces of evidence identified, the police concluded that Li Dongfeng had tried to climb into Su Cha's window. But, this was a fact that the residents did not know.

Su Cha's life remained rather calm and peaceful.

On the other hand, Zhai Yao and Sang Shishi, who had just left the police station, broke out in cold sweat.

As the professional investigation team looked into the matter, insignificant people like Zhai Yao were released.

Zhai Yao lifted his head and looked up at the sky. The bright neon lights in the city could blind one's eyes.

He touched his forehead, it was full of sweat. Beside him, Sang Shishi's face was full of panic.

She was not frightened by the news of Li Dongfeng's death, but rather by the possible murderer.

Zhai Yao was somber and silent. Sang Shishi stood beside him and held his hand. She did not appear to be sad, but instead looked terrified. She pouted her lips and said, "Could it be her?"

As soon as the word "her" left Sang Shishi's mouth, she was seized with terror.

She recalled the day Su Cha smashed Li Dongfeng's head with a stainless steel thermos flask, and how she mercilessly beat Zhai Yao up with a wooden stick. Those incidents had become a nightmare she could not escape from.

After learning the news of Li Dongfeng's death, the incidents replayed in Sang Shishi's mind over and over again.

Her legs trembled in fear as she tried to avoid thinking about the terrible reality.

Zhai Yao had a calm composure, he obviously understood the meaning behind Sang Shishi's words. As he felt his forehead, there was more sweat than before.

Zhai Yao did not say a word as he hired a taxi and brought Shan Shishi back to school with him.

Late into the night, Zhai Yao hid in an empty toilet and frantically made a call.

When he heard an indifferent voice on the other end of the call, Zhai Yao immediately said in a panic, "I... One of my brothers has died..."

The soft, unconcerned voice became a little surprised and impatient, "Your brother has died, does that concern me?"

The voice seemed to be questioning Zhai Yao. Although the voice sounded gentle and elegant, it also gave off a gloomy and somber vibe.

Zhai Yao trembled, "But... the murderer might be Su Cha..."

As soon as he said that, the line fell silent.

After a long while, the man's voice sounded, "Are you kidding me?"

"But... but it's true! My brother got into a fight with her two days ago, and she beat him up. My brother held a grudge against Su Cha and went to her house last night. The police told me that my brother was found dead at the foot of her residential building. How can I not think that it was her?"

After he said that, Zhai Yao broke down.

He was afraid, he thought that Su Cha had lost her mind.

This lunatic even dared to murder now, what is she incapable of?

He was her ex-boyfriend, and he was likely the cause of Su Cha's madness. Who could guarantee that she would not murder him?

"He died at the foot of her block? How does that prove that she had killed him? She does not even dare to step on an ant!"

After saying that, the man ended the call.

Chapter 128: What A Tease

Other than the beeping phone, only the sounds of Zhai Yao's racing heart could be heard in the silent toilet.

He leaned on the cubicle walls in great despair as he understood that the call was meaningless. The man completely did not believe Zhai Yao's words.

Su Cha was incapable of killing anyone?

In the past, Zhai Yao believed that too.

However, Li Dongfeng was now dead. He had previously been brutally beaten up by Su Cha in the hospital ward. All the information Zhai Yao had pointed him towards Su Cha.

Although he had no concrete evidence, Zhai Yao believed that he could make a very close guess.

What if Su Cha attacked him?

As he thought of that, Zhai Yao's heart started racing again, and his eyes burned with fury.

As he gritted his teeth, Zhai Yao clenched his fist tightly.

If Su Cha was heartless, she could not blame him for the injustice. He wanted to live, his life was more important than anything else!

Su Cha went to bed after she completed her revision.

It seemed like the death of a person right outside her window was an insignificant matter to her. If she was completely unafraid when she saw the corpse yesterday night, how could she be afraid now?

The clothes she had embroidered last night were neatly placed next to the sewing machine. In the middle of the night, it was peaceful and silent.

"Click..."

A soft click was heard. In the silence of the night, the unlocking sound of the door was audible. Hearing the noise, Su Cha's eyes shot wide open as she laid in bed.

The door opened, and small, careful footsteps could be heard approaching Su Cha.

If Su Cha did not have such sensitive hearing, she would not have been able to hear the footsteps.

When the footsteps came near to the bedroom door, Su Cha felt her body tensed up, and she prepared to attack the intruder.

As she had her back facing the bedroom door, she would not be able to see the intruder entering the room.

When the door opened, Su Cha felt a suffocating presence that was frightening yet familiar.

Her body gradually relaxed, and she did not move.

The intruder walked to the bedside and stood there in silence. Soon, Su Cha felt a gentle touch on her cheeks.

The touch was very familiar, and Su Cha instantly recognized who it was.

Moving her eyes, Su Cha turned her body and saw a vague, tall outline in the dark.

"Did I wake you up? I'm sorry, Cha Cha."

The gentle and clear voice of the man was heard, and he sat down on the bed next to Su Cha.

Other than Bo Muyi, who else would it be?

Besides, he was the only one who could open the door with a key.

Su Cha sat up in bed, and Bo Muyi reached out his arm to pull her into his embrace. Looking at the girl in his arms, Bo Muyi caressed her cheeks and whispered softly, "Cha Cha, sleep well. Did the incident this morning scare you?"

Su Cha hugged Bo Muyi's waist and replied in a depressed tone, "No, why are you here?"

Bo Muyi gently stroked her back, "After hearing about the incident, I was worried that you were afraid so I came to check on you. Who knew I would wake you up from your sleep."

Su Cha curled her lips into a smile when she heard that. If he thought that she was afraid, then she was afraid.

The girl immediately replied in a lazy and coy manner as she hugged the man tighter, "It was a little scary..."

Her soft yet coy voice made Bo Muyi tighten his hug around her. He clumsily comforted Su Cha, "Don't be afraid, Cha Cha. I'm here, I will stay with you, go to sleep."

Hearing his comforting words, Su Cha got used to Bo Muyi's breathing and fell asleep.

In the dark, the man broke into a smile.

What a tease.

Chapter 129: The Word Had Spread

In the morning, Su Cha was awakened by the movement beside her.

She peered open her eyes and saw that Bo Muyi had gotten up and was putting on his coat.

She subconsciously observed his movements. Bo Muyi noticed that Su Cha had woken and reached out his warm palm to cover her face, "Cha Cha, there is still some time, go back to sleep."

Hearing that, Su Cha obediently closed her eyes. Bo Muyi felt the girl's long lashes glided on the surface of his palm when she closed her eyes.

It was ticklish, but he could not stop himself.

The man lowered his eyes, he was reluctant to leave, but he had no other way.

For their happy and comfortable life in the future, he needed to work hard now.

After quickly washing up in the bathroom, Bo Muyi gently closed the door when he left.

After Bo Muyi left, Su Cha sat up from the bed.

When she was with Bo Muyi, she could fall asleep very quickly. However, slight movements could also easily wake her up.

After training her body, her physiques had gradually improved.

She rubbed her eyes and took a look at the time. It was only five in the morning, which was an hour earlier than her usual waking up time.

No wonder Bo Muyi let her sleep a little longer.

It was difficult to fall back asleep now that she was wide awake. Su Cha got out of bed and put on some clothes before she washed up. After that, Su Cha took a video and some photos of the embroidered garment before uploading them onto the Pet Cat Shopping Site.

The rose design was not simple. Su Cha had used multiple threads to create the star-like rose pattern.

This time around, it was not a simple t-shirt. Su Cha made it into a strapless dress. With the intricate rose design, the dress was eye-catching.

It was a very labor-intensive process to create such an elaborate pattern. Besides, the market price for a white cotton shirt was more than 400 to 500 yuan. After considering the time and effort put into this product, Su Cha priced the dress at 2000 yuan.

Pet Cat Shopping Site did not have special requirements and guidelines regarding the pricing of products. If items are priced unreasonably at a few thousand yuan, no buyers would be interested.

If buyers were unsatisfied with the product, refunds and returns could be made quickly without disputes. Hence, these online transactions were safe.

If the seller threatens the buyer, the buyer can lodge a formal complaint. After the Pet Cat Shopping Site confirmed the facts, the buyer would be banned for some time.

With such guidelines in place, this was a safe platform for both buyers and sellers.

After listing the dress online, Su Cha uploaded the timelapse video of her embroidering the shirt onto Meiyin.

Her first embroidery video did not attract much attention. To date, it only received two likes, and there were no comments.

Su Cha did not get discouraged. After uploading the second video, she did not bother checking on it.

After she settled these errands, Su Cha went on a morning run before heading to school.

The morning air was crisp and refreshing. On her way to school, Su Cha was in a good mood. On the other hand, Le Anqi's facial expression was gloomy, as she had some dark rumors to share.

As soon as she saw Su Cha, Le Anqi pulled Su Cha over. Together with Cai Ziya, the two heads huddled close to Su Cha. Le Anqi immediately said, "Do you guys know, a male student from the

university next door died yesterday. I heard that he was murdered in a neighborhood, and the murderer has not been found!"

Yonggu Town was not big, but it was not considered small either. It was appalling to have a murder case. Moreover, the university was very close to Su Cha's high school, and this gossip spread at the speed of light.

As soon as Su Cha heard the description, she immediately knew that it was about Li Dongfeng.

Chapter 130: You Are A Cold And Ruthless Person

As Le Anqi did not know Su Cha's address, she was unaware that the incident had occurred where Su Cha lived.

Le Anqi had only vaguely heard about the incident. As the case occurred outside, the university did not try to suppress the news. Hence, the story was widely spread.

Cai Ziya was shocked, "Is it a murder?"

Le Anqi seemed eager to see the world in chaos, she replied, "It looked like it was a murder. But, the murderer had not been apprehended. I don't know why someone would kill a university student in a residential area. It's good that we stay on campus. Su Cha, be careful on your way home from school. I remember that you stay in a similar residential area?"

The topic turned to Su Cha. Su Cha would sense Le Anqi's concern, she did not mention that the murder occurred right outside her window. Su Cha slightly nodded, "I know."

Cai Ziya was also filled with worry, "Then, Su Cha, please be more careful..."

The duo recalled how Su Cha beat a group up with a wooden rod, but that was nothing compared to murder. In essence, Le Anqi and Cai Ziya still considered Su Cha a "weak" girl.

Seeing that Cai Ziya was genuinely worried, Le Anqi brightly smiled, "It will be okay. It might just have been a misunderstanding between the murderer and the victim. Su Cha will be safe, let's not be too worried."

While two girls continued talking about the matter, other students in the class were also exchanging opinions about the incident. Su Cha remained silent.

Soon, the teacher-in-charge, He Qun, entered the class for the morning self-study session. She made a special announcement to remind students to be cautious on their way home and not to loiter outside.

When she said that, she directed her gaze to Su Cha.

Although no one in the class was aware, He Qun knew that the murder had happened in Su Cha's neighborhood as she knew Su Cha's address.

He Qun did not know what to say. She was afraid of causing the girl unnecessary worry, but at the same time, she wanted to appear the girl's fear.

However, judging from Su Cha's calm expression, He Qun was relieved.

During an afternoon class, Su Cha received a notification from the Pet Cat Shopping Site.

[Meow, hello storeowner, a customer had placed an order at your store...]

After class, Su Cha logged into the Pet Cat Shopping Site APP. Indeed, someone had purchased the dress. Su Cha noticed that the familiar ID had left her a few important messages.

I am a flying pig: This new dress is beautiful. I will have to eat toast now, you are pricing the clothes more expensive than before. But what can I do? I am willing to buy them.

I am a flying pig: Oh, you use Meiyin too? I saw your video on Meiyin!!

I am a flying pig: You are so talented! I can't see how you embroider through the video! I shared your video with my classmates! They said the design is stunning. How did you even embroider that? I only know people who can, at best, knit a sweater...

I am a flying pig: Please reply to my messages when you are online, you can add me on WeChat. That would make it more convenient to purchase clothes in the future~

Store owner: Thank you for your support!
As the other party was online, Su Cha soon got a reply.
I am a flying pig: Hohoho, from your tone, I can tell that you are a cold and ruthless person. I asked for your WeChat, but you ignore that!
Store owner: