

The Queen of Everything

Chapter 16: Borrowing Money

Tang embroidery was basically an embroidery technique that represented Yun Tang. The embroidery technique was so famous that it had become the thing that best represented the dynasty. It was known as Tang embroidery.

Even the most notable Cloud embroidery was slightly inferior to it.

Many historians and folk artists had once lamented that the embroidery field in Hua Nation would definitely be able to strive for further development if Tang embroidery still existed today.

Owing to the fact that Tang embroidery was one of the few embroidery techniques that could breathe life into the design.

Many people could not master the technique as it took a lot of time to learn the skill due to the abstruse and complicated stitches. This was also the main reason why Tang embroidery became a lost art.

Back then, Su Cha was not really used to it when she first traveled to the place. However, she was fortunate enough to have been born with good genes. Every girl at that place learned to sew Tang embroidery since they were children and so did she. The embroidery technique was engraved in her mind.

Even if she was reborn, Su Cha was certain that she did not forget this embroidery technique.

What if she makes this lost art of embroidery reappear?

Su Cha's eyes were beaming as she thought about this. She figured out what she wanted to do in an instant.

First, she could become a designer, a blogger who specialized in custom-made clothes by using Tang embroidery. Her customized clothes would definitely become a great vogue.

Of course, she was still at the idea stage. In the end, Su Cha had to try to embroider to see if she could still utilize the embroidery skill perfectly.

Su Cha immediately suited the action to the word, she fished around in her bag but she could only find a few hundred dollars.

This few hundred dollars straight away threw a wet blanket on Su Cha's initial enthusiasm.

Another reason that Tang embroidery became a lost art was that it had a high-quality standard for the fabrics used in embroidery. The most basic fabric that could be used must be high-quality cotton.

The top-notch fabric was the already extinct Heavenly Cloud silk. Anyone who donned the outfits embroidered by such material would look like a goddess who had descended from the heavens; though obviously, this was highly depending on the appearance of the wearer as well.

Su Cha pulled a long face as she thought about the two already non-existent things.

It seemed like she had underestimated the situation.

Anyway, she could absolutely buy the basic fabrics from the market, but the few hundred dollars that she had were definitely insufficient.

Su Cha pursed her lips as she thought about the 10,000 dollars debt that Di Yao owed to her. In the back of her mind, she remembered that it was impossible for her to save money. Thus, she was left with this few hundred dollars only, which was the living expenses that Mr. Su gave her not long ago.

No matter how she scrimped and saved, she still had two more weeks before next month.

Borrow money from Bo Mui?

The thought flashed through her mind for a second but Su Cha discarded it very soon. She could not bring herself to borrow money from Bo Mui as they just started a relationship. After much consideration, the only way available for her was to...

"Su Cha?"

Mr. Su was still in shock when he received a call from her.

This was because Su Cha rarely called her father. Back then, she felt like a stranger to her father after knowing that he had a new family. Thus, she tried to contact him as little as possible and became even more dependent on Di Yao, which was why Di Yao was fully in control of her.

Being a girl who had nobody to fall back on, who else could she rely on other than depending on her boyfriend?

Su Cha was taken aback by her father's voice. It sounded unfamiliar to her, as though a few decades had gone by. She took a long moment to find a sense of familiarity with her father, from this middle-aged man's lethargic and shocked voice.

"Father."

To her surprise, she found it difficult and felt an inexplicable sadness when she called out her father.

Trying her best to ignore the feeling of sadness, Su Cha said straightforwardly, "I want to borrow money from you. Give me two months to make money after the national college entrance exam and I'll return the money to you. I'll pay you back double, or even triple."

Chapter 17: Weakened Father-daughter Relationship

Mr. Su was stunned for a moment.

He never expected that this was actually the reason Su Cha was calling him right now.

Besides, she used to speak carefully with a sense of hope but she no longer did. He could feel a sense of indifference and alienation in her voice instead.

Somehow, Mr. Su felt a jolt of inexplicable shame upon listening to her words. It seemed like it had been very long since he took the initiative to call his daughter.

"Ah... Ah... How much do you need to borrow?"

Perhaps it was because of the sense of guilt, Mr. Su never thought of discussing with his current wife before directly asking Su Cha the amount of money she wanted to borrow.

However, he continued to ask curiously, "Why do you need to borrow money? Is it because you don't have enough living expenses?"

My little daughter is now in her senior year, but I don't know how... how she is doing in her studies.

He was speechless of himself after he realized that he did not know whether his daughter was doing well in her studies.

“I need it for something else. Don’t worry, I don’t owe money to anyone and I’m not using it to do something bad. I just need it to learn something.”

Mr. Su felt slightly awkward for a moment as Su Cha directly dispelled his further doubts. “I’m not...”

In truth, he was really afraid that Su Cha needed to borrow money from him because she had done something bad outside.

“You want to borrow... How much do you want?”

Mr. Su was going to say about borrowing money at first, but on second thought, there was no need to talk about borrowing money as she was his daughter.

Judging from his tone, Su Cha gave him a number, “5,000.”

5,000 was equivalent to her cost of living for five months.

As for Mr. Su, it was his half a month’s salary.

Mr. Su had gained some achievements and his salary was quite high. He usually gave most of his salary to his wife. However, Su Cha knew that he must have secretly stashed away some money.

Of course, if he were to tell his wife about this, Su Cha reckoned that it would be impossible for her to successfully borrow the money.

Now that he was alone, there were still hopes for her.

She did not really want to borrow from Mr. Su, but this man was her father after all and she was unable to borrow the money from anybody else. Besides, she would return the money.

From the moment she put him in the position as a creditor, she knew very well that she had drawn a clear line between both of them. There was no need for them to communicate with each other if it was not necessary.

“5,000?”

Even Mr. Su was startled by this figure.

5,000 dollars was a stupendous sum for a student nowadays.

As for Mr. Su, perhaps he would not be too concerned with the money. Nonetheless, he slightly wrinkled his eyebrows at the thought that Su Cha needed such a huge amount of money. “What exactly are you going to do with it?”

“As I said, to learn something. It will take two months at most, then I’ll pay you back double.”

Mr. Su felt ashamed when he heard the word ‘double’. He then murmured, “I’m not asking you to pay me back. I’ll transfer the money to you.”

Su Cha remained silent for a few seconds and said, “Thank you.”

Her tone was so courteous and alienating that even Mr. Su could feel it.

The image of her father had faded from her memory after decades. Even when she was in the royal family in her past life, she never had the experience of being cared for or being loved by her father. This was because the Old Emperor had too many children that she became unremarkable in the eyes of the Old Emperor, even if she was the Eldest Princess.

Now, she did not yearn for such things at all.

However, she realized that she still felt bitter toward Mr. Su after her rebirth, probably because the feeling of resentment still remained.

She only had this father after all.

As for her mother, she could basically treat her as a stranger.

“I’m your father. Why are you saying thank you to me?”

Somehow, Mr. Su was piqued by Su Cha’s words. Although his current wife was not close to this daughter and he had to take care of the feelings of his wife and son, this daughter was still his beloved treasure after all. However, their relationship had eventually weakened after so many years.

Chapter 18: Purchasing White Cotton

Su Cha’s father, Su Mingzhe transferred the money to her very soon.

There was nothing to worry about since he had Su Cha’s card and the money transfer system was so convenient nowadays.

It was impossible that he would tell his wife about this as it was a huge amount of money.

Su Cha had no intention to put him in a difficult situation. He just had to hide the matter from his current wife for two months. Two months later, she would be able to return 10,000 yuan to Su Mingzhe.

She would surely act on what she said.

After taking the money given by Su Mingzhe, Su Cha took a bath in a small bathroom and headed to the market after changing her clothes.

She had to go to the niche market to buy fabrics.

Su Cha lived in the city center, the transportation was very convenient around here because there was actually a school nearby.

Yonggu Town was not a small town and the city was very prosperous. It basically had everything. There was a huge wholesale market nearby Su Cha's house.

Every kind of product could be found in the market. It was basically the favorite place for the hawkers and wholesalers.

The goods were very popular among the buyers as they were of good quality and reasonable price.

However, Su Cha had never been here before. Thus, she could only try to get a bargain by following her instincts.

The market was situated next to a tall building. There was a huge underground market after walking through the underpass in the middle of the building.

The place was teeming with shoppers because it was the weekend.

It was full of different kinds of goods, such as household items, home appliances, and wholesale clothing that was most commonly found in a market. It had everything that one expected to find.

A pretty girl who dressed casually like Su Cha was the retailers' favorite. Normally they would greet a girl like her when she was passing by.

However, Su Cha put on a poker face today. Although she dressed casually, she walked through the crowd with an extraordinary imposing manner. Even the passers-by around her would subconsciously avoid her and gave way to her. This seemed a little surprising.

The retailers were muttering and whispering when they saw Su Cha, they did not greet her warmly as usual.

Su Cha soon reached the fabric market after passing through the apparel market.

The fabrics were mainly for the making of curtains. Sometimes, there were people who would buy the fabric and make the clothes themselves, but those people were of the minority. Nowadays, people would usually buy clothes directly.

Su Cha stopped in front of an unattractive shop.

With just a glance, she saw the white cotton that she could not find in other shops. The white cotton was placed in the most inner part of the shop. If it was not because of the special color of the cotton, she would have missed it even if she owned such sharp vision.

White cotton was one of the most basic fabrics in China and it showed fine workmanship. The clothing which was made from genuine white cotton was normally sold in middle-high end stores.

Su Cha had no idea of the market price of white cotton, but it should be higher than that of other fabrics.

The owner of this shop was a woman in an old floral gown. She was wearing an orange cropped pants and a pair of sandals. Her skin was dark, and her hair was messy. She was crossing her legs inelegantly while smoking cigarettes.

Most of the customers were unwilling to stop in front of her shop due to her image.

When Su Cha stopped in front of the shop with her eyes fixed on the white cotton inside, the lady boss took a short look at Su Cha in surprise. She quickly puffed out the cigarette smoke and smiled. "Girl, you're quite discerning. You could still see it even though I put it deep inside."

Su Cha went straight to the point while pointing directly at the white cotton. "How much does it cost for one meter?"

This type of cotton was usually sold per meter, she even had to measure the width of the fabric by herself.

The lady boss was slightly surprised. "Why is a little girl like you buying the white cotton?"

Chapter 19: Perfect Excuse

White cotton was considered quite rare to be found in a low-end market. The retailers were normally unwilling to purchase it because of the high price of white cotton, which was why they rarely sold it here.

On top of that, it was even rarer that a young girl like Su Cha would want to buy white cotton.

“To make clothes.”

Su Cha’s reply was few and pithy as she did not want to waste her time here. “How much is it?”

Seeing this, the lady boss threw away her cigarette and showed a number with her fingers. “190 yuan for one meter.”

The price was indeed quite expensive.

It was almost 200 yuan.

The money was enough for someone to buy a few clothes in this market.

Su Cha lowered her head and roughly calculated, she then replied, “Alright, I will get 10 meters.”

She needed to pay 2,000 yuan for 10 meters of white cotton.

The lady boss found it unbelievable. “You don’t even want to negotiate the price?”

The prices of the goods in this market were mostly quoted recklessly. For instance, you might only need to spend 30 yuan to get a shirt which was quoted as 100 yuan from the retailer, and perhaps the retailer could still earn some profits.

In the clothing market, one could gain huge profits from selling branded clothes and the cheapest varieties. On the contrary, mid-to-high-end products were in an awkward position compared to that.

Su Cha answered calmly, “If you rip me off, I won’t buy from here next time.”

If she could really make money from this, she would definitely need more than 10 meters.

The lady boss was impressed by Su Cha’s tolerance and calmness, she quickly reacted by starting to cut the white cotton. “Alright, I won’t rip you off since you’re just a young girl. There are very few kinds of white cotton sold in this market, my shop is the only shop that sells white cotton recently. You’ve picked the correct timing.”

She was quick in action and finished cutting 10 meters of white cotton for Su Cha in no time.

10 meters of white cotton was quite heavy and even the lady boss found it hard to carry. When she passed it to Su Cha, Su Cha's expression did not change at all. "WeChat pay."

After payment was done, Su Cha carried the white cotton and left. The lady boss asked, "Do you have a sewing machine at home? Are you going to make the clothes by yourself?"

"I know how to make clothes, that should do."

Su Cha's light words drifted along with the winds. The lady boss relighted her cigarettes and sat down. "Are all the young people nowadays so weird?"

After buying the white cotton and some ordinary needles and threads, she had basically done her shopping.

She went around the market and found a suitable sewing machine. Her total spending was 2,500 yuan.

The remaining 2,500 yuan would be used for living expenses and emergency purposes.

The sewing machine was delivered to her house by the workers. She was exhausted and drenched in sweat after she settled everything.

Right at this moment, she received a call from Bo Mui.

"Cha...cha..."

The man on the other side of the phone called out the rather intimate name tentatively. Su Cha could feel her heart calming down after listening to his voice that was as clear as spring water. She no longer felt anxious and hot. She murmured, "Umm."

Bo Mui was happy with her reply, but he felt restless at the same time, his fingers on the pen tightening. He received some news and yet he did not know how to ask Su Cha about it. He was afraid that Su Cha would see him as a controlling boyfriend.

His subordinates told him that it would affect their relationship if he did not give enough space to his lover at the beginning of their relationship.

He did not wish to have any unstable factor between Su Cha and him. He could not ask her directly about the reason she bought those things, but he needed to change the topic as well. Bo Mui's eyes beamed up when he glanced through the clock hanging in the office. "Cha Cha, it's almost noon now, time to eat."

What a solemn and serious tone!

Bo Mui felt that he had found a perfect excuse.

Chapter 20: Be Good And Eat Well

“Pfft...”

She could not help but laugh at Bo Mui's words. “This is the reason why you're calling me? Just to ask me this question? Do I look like an idiot who will forget to eat lunch?”

She was going to eat after she finished buying and settled everything.

The young girl seemed to be acting cute while talking to him right now. Her words buttered him up as he could sense the sweet feeling through the phone.

He never knew that he would actually be so happy when Su Cha was acting cute for the sake of him.

Bo Mui had never had such an experience before, he could feel something welling up inside his chest.

However, Bo Mui was suddenly struck by the thought of the bits and pieces of moment where Su Cha and Di Yao were together in the past.

Did she act the same way she does now, saying such words to the man or even acting cute in front of him?

Jealousy suddenly crept up like a snake shooting out its tongue. The feeling was so depressing, making Bo Mui feel frustrated. He did not know why he came up with such a thought all of a sudden. Nonetheless, just the thought of the man gave him a strong urge to kill him immediately.

Bo Mui pulled his tie irritably when he realized he was still on a phone call with Su Cha. He uttered, “Umm.”

Bo Mui forced himself to calm down before asking again, “Chacha, did you buy something at noon?”

He was able to ask straightforwardly after the previous conversation.

He was checking on Su Cha as he wanted to know everything about her. Naturally, he sent someone to follow behind her, which was why he knew that she bought a bunch of weird stuff...

Anyway, it was strange.

“Hmm?” Su Cha did not mean to hide from him. “I’ve bought a sewing machine, some fabrics, needles, and threads that I’m planning to use to make clothes. I want to learn embroidery as I have to learn some skills. What if I can’t get into university?”

Before Bo Mui could say that he would take care of her forever, Su Cha asked him, “Mui, did you send someone to follow behind me?”

All of a sudden, his agitated mind and mixed thoughts calmed down. Bo Mui started getting nervous. “So... Sorry Chacha, I...”

I just couldn’t control myself.

His long and pale fingers gripped the pen tightly as he uttered those words, so tight that terrifying blue veins appeared on the back of his hand.

He was afraid that Su Cha would say something he did not want to hear.

“No next time.”

However, she merely made a slight complaint with her soft voice. “I don’t like someone following behind me. I can call you every day if you want to know what I’ve done, is that okay?”

Her last sentence sounded like she was making up to him.

He could even imagine how Su Cha was blinking her eyes and looking at him softly when she said that.

At that moment, Bo Mui felt that it surprisingly soothed him.

Not only had he relaxed, but his heart was also blooming with joy.

As if he was coaxed, Bo Mui said immediately, “No more, no next time.”

You have to call me every day.

Bo Mui kept the words to himself and did not say it out as it seemed too greedy.

Since Su Cha had already said that she would call him, it would seem bad if he mentioned it again.

“I’m going to eat now. Mui, have you eaten? Go and eat now if you still haven’t had your meal. Don’t starve yourself.”

Bo Mui answered obediently to Su Cha's gentle reminder, "Okay."

Then, Su Cha hung up happily.

Bo Mui looked gently at the phone number that ended the call just now. Then, he dialed the private line on his phone. His voice had returned to his usual assertive and cold tone. "Order meal for me."

After a slight pause of half a second, the person on the other side of the phone immediately replied respectfully, "Alright, young master!"