

The Queen 711

Chapter 711: Did You Go Get Plastic Surgery?

She had said that she wanted to go to class today, and Fu Mo also wanted to go back.

After busying herself in the company, Su Cha brought Fu Mo to school.

After not returning to school for a month, it was not Su Cha who felt different, but Fu Mo.

Fu Mo's current appearance had changed greatly from before. Even teachers did not dare to let her in. Many of her identification photos had to be reprocessed. Otherwise, others would not dare to acknowledge who she was.

Fu Mo and Su Cha bade each other farewell and Fu Mo returned to the dormitory.

She had been with Su Cha for a month. Like Su Cha, she'd attended most of her classes through remote live broadcasts and self-study. However, she was not worried about this. She had already finished her first- and second-year courses on her own. Right now, all she had to do was take extra courses and certification tests in college, so Fu Mo was not worried about her homework.

As soon as she arrived at the dormitory, she saw that her bed was filled with all kinds of junk.

Then again, it should not be called junk. It was just some girl's clothes piled on her bed.

She looked around and saw that there were also some snacks strewn about. They had been placed on the bed.

Fu Mo was on the upper bunk. The dormitory conditions at the Imperial Capital University had always been good. Everyone had a wardrobe.

Just because she had not been back for a month, her roommate treated her bed as a trash bin?

Fu Mo curled her lips. If it were in the past, she would have definitely endured it and pretended to be timid.

In fact, she did not think that this situation was humiliating or anything. She did not feel anything, even when others were talking about her behind her back.

However, when she thought of a certain girl's bright and arrogant face, she could not help but be infatuated.

Fu Mo actually wanted to be like her, confident and dazzling, having everything under control.

That girl was completely different from her. She had never been willing to suffer losses and would definitely return the favor.

Fu Mo hummed. If it were that girl, what would she do?

She would throw this pile of things to the ground.

With this in mind, Fu Mo smiled as her eyes lit up. She did not move for the time being. All she did was take out her things and put them away.

There were two dormitory cabinets assigned by the school to each student. She did not have many things and did not use the other one. But now, it was occupied.

It was almost time for the others to come back. Soon, the bell rang at noon. The other three people in the dormitory would come back first because they had a physical training class in the afternoon and would have to change into their sports clothes.

As expected, Fu Mo's three roommates returned shortly.

When Hao Lin returned to the dormitory, she suddenly saw a familiar figure inside. She did not recognize her at first. Frowning, she asked cautiously, "Who are you? Why are you in our dormitory?"

Fu Mo was reading a book. When she heard that, she looked up and smiled lightly. "Hao Lin, it's me, Fu Mo. Don't you know me?"

“Fu Mo?”

Hao Lin and the other two widened their eyes as if they had seen a ghost.

“How can you be Fu Mo?!” Lin Xuan screamed in disbelief.

Hao Lin looked at her and suddenly burst out laughing. “Don’t tease us. Are you and Fu Mo in on a prank to trick us? If you are Fu Mo, does that mean you were gone this month to get plastic surgery?”

Fu Mo did not mind her harsh words. She said, “I’m not joking. Can’t you tell from my voice?”

She resumed her timid and inferior tone. When the sense of familiarity returned, Hao Lin and the other two were stunned.

Chapter 712: Fight, Stay on Campus to Watch

In the end, the three of them sized her up several times before believing that she was really Fu Mo.

They originally thought that she had gone for plastic surgery, but looking at her face, they wondered, how could it look so natural? Wasn’t a full recovery within a month too ridiculous?

That face was no longer as rough as before and was now white and smooth. It made people envious. Hao Lin could not help but reach out to touch it. “You are really Fu Mo. What makeup did you use...?”

Before she could touch Fu Mo, Fu Mo took a step back and moved her face away. She whispered, “Hao Lin, can you take back the clothes you’ve placed on my bed? I need to rest.”

Hao Lin and the others looked at her bed.

There was a pile of clothes and snacks.

The three of them were a little embarrassed. They took the things away and smiled awkwardly. “It’s because you haven’t been around for a long time. We didn’t notice it whenever we were chatting. Sorry.”

This apology was not sincere. Seeing them quickly take the things away, Fu Mo did not say anything.

Xia Yu kept looking at Fu Mo's face and looked like she wanted to ask something. Fu Mo suddenly pointed at the cabinet and said, "Can you move your things? I want to use that cabinet. I have many things."

"But you never used it before, right?"

Xia Yu frowned. The girls liked to buy cosmetics and other things. They had too much stuff, and there were not enough cabinets.

Fu Mo usually did not buy anything. She had few clothes and had enough space for books on her cabinet and bed. When she heard that Fu Mo wanted her to empty the other cabinet, Xia Yu was the first to feel reluctant.

Where should they put their extra things?

She could not discard them. She could not possibly put it in the bathroom, right?

Fu Mo insisted, "Take them away. I have to go and store my things."

She pointed at a pile of revision materials in front of the bed. Everyone's eyes twitched as they looked at it. Xia Yu said unhappily, "Don't you usually put your things wherever?"

Fu Mo's smile faded. "That's my cabinet."

Lin Xuan, who was about to curl her hair with a curling stick, put it down heavily. "If you want our things moved, so be it. What kind of character is that!"

She spoke loudly as if she was trying to embarrass Fu Mo.

Hao Lin rolled her eyes at her and went to take her things. Xia Yu was a little unwilling. "I'll take them later. Where can I put so many things? Really, I'll buy a cabinet online in a few days."

Fu Mo: “No, I have to use it now. Take them now.”

Xia Yu glared at her. “Is there something wrong with you? Are you going to die if you don’t get back your cabinet? What poor morals!”

Su Cha only heard people discussing that some girls were fighting when she was about to go home after class in the afternoon.

Vaguely, she heard Fu Mo’s name.

Although Fu Mo was her assistant, the classmates around her were not close enough to gossip with her, so no one told her that Fu Mo had had a fight.

She looked at the forum and found out that Fu Mo had quarreled with her classmates in the dormitory today. A few people had fought.

The three girls were beaten up by Fu Mo.

Su Cha: “...”

Now, the four of them were being held for inspection. Looking at the time, Su Cha calculated that Fu Mo and the rest should still be in the school’s dean’s office.

She thought about it and decided to take a look.

She didn’t really know why, but Fu Mo did not seem like someone who would argue with others.

Perhaps it was a coincidence. When Su Cha reached the Director of Education’s office, there was no one there. She happened to see a middle-aged man in a black suit raising his hand to slap Fu Mo. Fu Mo tilted her head and avoided it.

The middle-aged man cursed angrily, “Will you only be satisfied after you’ve angered me to death?”

Chapter 713: Fu Mo’s Father

It was an awkward moment.

Hence, Su Cha stood outside the door and did not go in.

Fu Mo tilted her head and saw Su Cha. She was a little surprised and just smiled at Su Cha without saying anything.

Following the direction of her smile, the middle-aged man saw Su Cha standing outside the door. However, he was furious. He pointed at Fu Mo’s nose. “You’re smiling? How can you smile at a time like this? How can you laugh after hitting a classmate?”

Fu Mo instantly looked at the other three people.

Actually, she did not hit them hard. At least, the injuries on the surface could not be seen. However, the three girls were crying as if they had suffered a huge grievance.

It was not to the extent of them needing to go to the hospital. It was impossible to describe, but the three of them recounted that Fu Mo had suddenly gone crazy.

The dean frowned. As the dean of the Imperial Capital University and someone with an official position, he was not biased. Moreover, Fu Mo had always had good grades. The teachers in the department thought highly of her. They had even informed him about this matter. The other three did not have the ability to deal with her.

They saw Su Cha standing outside the door, but this had nothing to do with Su Cha. When they saw her, they did not call her in.

The dean found Su Cha familiar.

“The matter has been investigated.”

The dean paused and said, “Both parties are at fault in this matter. Xia Yu and the rest were wrong to attack first. This matter can be considered a lesson. Write a ten-thousand-word reflection essay. When the time comes, publicly announce it on the school’s noticeboard and record it as a big mistake. If there’s another violation, they will be expelled.”

The other three’s faces turned pale.

Such punishment was considered fair treatment. After all, Fu Mo was treated the same as them. There was nothing to say.

However, the Imperial Capital University was also the number one university in China. If they were kicked out like this, not only would they be mocked by the upper-class circle, but it would also be difficult for them to enter other schools.

The punishment was very severe. The Imperial Capital University was very strict with those who broke the rules.

Xia Yu bit her lips and looked indignant. “We want to call the police. We want to have our injuries examined. She hit us. We want to sue her!”

The group of them were adults, so they were familiar with legal methods.

The middle-aged man beside her panicked when he heard that. He quickly lowered his head and bowed to apologize. “I’m... I’m really sorry. Fu Mo didn’t do it on purpose. It was all a misunderstanding. I’m really sorry. We will take full responsibility for the medical expenses...”

Cold sweat broke out on his forehead. He knew Fu Mo’s ability. It was as if she was playing with these girls. It was impossible for her to have been injured. If they called the police, it would be hard to defend her.

“Do you think we don’t have money? Who cares about your medical fees?”

Lin Xuan was furious and confrontational.

The dean frowned.

Fu Mo did not say a word. She just smiled and watched everything.

“Alright, wait a while. Fu Mo, you and your father can leave first. Write the self-reflection essay.”

Fu Mo nodded and left without saying a word to her father.

The middle-aged man called Fu Mo, but she did not respond.

He could only continue to apologize to the girls obsequiously for a while before following her out.

Fu Mo followed Su Cha outside.

But she did not walk far. Su Cha looked at the middle-aged man who came out and thought, “So that’s your father?”

It seemed that she was right.

Chapter 714: Young Master Is Here

“Yes.”

Fu Mo nodded slightly and did not react much. She did not seem to have any intention of introducing him.

Her father walked out from afar and called out to Fu Mo several times. Fu Mo did not seem to want to respond. She lowered her head and kicked the road slowly.

“This is a recording.”

After Fu Mo’s father had left, the dean suddenly threw a recording pen on the table, stunning the three girls.

He said coldly, "I will arrange another dormitory for Fu Mo. You will not be staying with her from now on."

They would probably be killed a few times over if they did.

Did they want to depart that much?

Hao Lin's face turned pale. "What's in the recording?"

The dean pressed the key and all the sounds from the recording pen were played.

It clearly recorded what had happened after Fu Mo returned to the dormitory.

Xia Yu was the first to harangue her. At first, the others were calm, but in the end, Hao Lin and the other girl also started to complain.

He also knew that Xia Yu was the one who attacked first.

After the girls listened to the recording, their faces turned pale.

"When... when did she record it?"

Lin Xuan was horrified. Xia Yu could not believe it either. "She recorded it. Is she crazy?"

A chill ran down their spines. Why was Fu Mo recording?

Why did she want to record it?

This could only prove that the other party had been prepared.

Fu Mo did it on purpose!

The three of them narrowed their eyes.

If there was really such a recording, the three of them had no reason to sue Fu Mo.

They were the ones who'd made the first move. The injury could not be verified. Fu Mo could be said to have been defending herself. How could they sue?

Moreover, it had already been recorded. If this matter continued and the recording was announced, it would affect their parents' careers.

Especially since Xia Yu's parents were from the government, they were especially afraid of such things.

"You can decide which is more important."

The dean sighed. "I'm not biased towards any of you. Do as I say. If anything else gets blown up, the school will not deal with it for you. You know this clearly!"

After he finished speaking, he waved his hand impatiently and let the three girls leave.

Hao Lin was still in a daze when she walked out of the office. "She wanted to record us. Did she do it on purpose?"

Xia Yu gritted her teeth. Not only did this woman record it, but she also beat them up for nothing!

She did not know how Fu Mo hit them. She could not see any injuries on her body, but she felt a faint pain. She did not feel good at all.

With a gloomy face, they decided to go to the hospital first.

This matter had probably made the dean avoid it. Fu Mo, who knew that the recording contained evidence, was not someone the three of them could deal with. It was indeed unbelievable for her to use the recording, so the dean decided to reassign the dormitories to prevent another dispute.

How could the dean not see through Fu Mo's calculations? In the past, he had thought that she was stupid and did not know how to adapt. Now, he realized that her high IQ was not just for show.

As for Su Cha and Fu Mo, her father had just chased after them. Just as he was about to teach Fu Mo a lesson in front of Su Cha, he received a call. His voice became much more respectful. From the tone of his voice, it seemed that the other party had also come to school. After hanging up the phone, he pulled Fu Mo's hand. "Look at you. You even alarmed the young master. He came over personally. Come with me to see him!"

Chapter 715: Going to Dawn Again

Fu Mo was reluctant. "I don't want to go."

Su Cha grabbed Fu Mo's wrist at the right time. "Uncle, I'm sorry. Fu Mo is my assistant now. I have to make a trip later in the afternoon. We don't have much time right now."

Only then did Fu Baoliang take a closer look at Su Cha. When he heard Su Cha say that Fu Mo was her assistant, he hesitated and sized her up. "Are you the celebrity that Fu Mo has been following recently? Then why are you in school?"

His tone sounded a little strange. "Isn't this the Imperial Capital University?"

Su Cha's eyes darkened. Fu Mo explained, "She's my classmate. Why can't she be in school? Dad, what are you thinking?"

Fu Baoliang retracted his gaze in embarrassment, but his tone was a little perfunctory. "It's just a trip. Our Fu Mo has something more important to do, so she won't be following you for the time being. Can you find someone else?"

Su Cha curled her lips playfully and crossed her arms. "It's fine if she doesn't follow me, Uncle. But if Fu Mo doesn't follow my schedule, her salary will be deducted double."

Fu Baoliang blushed. "Aren't you celebrities paid quickly? Why do you care about the money? Why are you so stingy?"

His words were interesting. His attitude towards Su Cha was obviously not good, yet he did nod and bow to Xia Yu and the other two.

Fu Mo had caused the three of them trouble. Logically speaking, Su Cha was Fu Mo's superior.

Fu Mo's expression turned ugly. The way she looked at Fu Baoliang was clearly colder. "If you want to see him, go ahead. I have something to do."

Then, without so much as looking at Fu Baoliang, she left with Su Cha.

Fu Baoliang did not stop her, but when they arrived at the school gate, Fu Mo was stopped by someone amid the crowd.

Lian Ye stood beside a car. When he saw Su Cha and Fu Mo, he did not have much of an expression on his face. He just nodded at Fu Mo elegantly. "Fu Mo, get in."

Fu Mo immediately followed Su Cha. "Not good, Young Master. I have something scheduled with Classmate Su."

Lian Ye looked at Su Cha coldly.

Fu Baoliang followed behind them while panting. When he saw Lian Ye, he bowed. "Young Master, you're here? I'll ask Fu Mo to follow you..."

His obsequious look at Lian Ye today was dazzling for seemingly no reason. Many people around them noticed this. Su Cha was a public figure, and some people ran over with cameras.

Su Cha rolled her eyes. She did not want to be entangled with these people anymore, so she pulled Fu Mo's hand and left arrogantly.

Before Fu Baoliang could stop her, he stomped his feet in anger. "Young Master, this girl is getting out of hand."

Lian Ye watched them leave steadily. Suddenly, he entered the car and drove off, leaving Fu Baoliang standing awkwardly on the spot.

When he saw the luxurious car's boot, he mumbled, "No matter what, I'm an elder. Why didn't he bring me along? How rude..."

Although he said it, he did not dare to speak too loudly.

"Come with me somewhere today."

Su Cha put on her sunglasses and regained her calm and indifferent appearance. She sat in the car that came to pick her up with Fu Mo and prepared to return to the Lookout Pavilion to change her clothes.

Fu Mo was curious. "Where?"

Su Cha: "One of the strongholds of the Killing Alliance, the Dawn Club. Are you afraid?"

Fu Mo was stunned before saying, "You're going there? Is it... about the Killing Alliance Master?"

Chapter 716: Is She My Back Garden?

Su Cha nodded. The driver in front heard that and whispered, "Miss Su, you are going over there? Do you want me to inform the young master?"

Su Cha said coldly, "I will tell him myself."

She would tell Bo Muyi, but she would not let him go.

She could guarantee her safety if she went there alone. If she went to Dawn with such great fanfare, no matter how strong the Killing Alliance Master was, they would not let anything happen to her there. Otherwise, war would really break out on the surface.

She mainly wanted to find out about Greya.

She was still worried about this girl.

She returned to the Lookout Pavilion first. Fu Mo was waiting outside, but she was not idle. She was mainly checking out information on her phone.

Su Cha came out in a long black dress. It did not look eye-catching during the night, and she was wearing sunglasses. She looked a little different from before.

She took the mirror and put on some lipstick on her lips. Her skin was already white, so this made her look even colder.

Fu Mo probed, "Are you putting on a show?"

"Not really."

Su Cha pursed her lips. "It's to guard against paparazzi."

She had just departed from the production crew when the media received the news. The big storm a while ago had not calmed down yet. There must be paparazzi who wanted to take pictures of her.

After Su Cha had changed her appearance and given how Fu Mo beside her had also changed, they probably would not be able to recognize her for a while.

While going incognito, they returned to Dawn.

The car drove towards Dawn Club and stopped in the underground parking lot.

After all, Dawn Club was one of the top clubs in the Imperial Capital. Security measures were in place, and there were also many people watching.

Su Cha did not have an invitation and was not a member. She brought Fu Mo directly to the security guard who was checking the guests' identification at the main entrance. She took off her sunglasses and smiled coldly and playfully. "Can I go in?"

This question pierced the hearts of the people from Dawn Club. They did not know if the two could enter without a membership status.

But they recognized this person.

She was the star of misfortune who came here last month.

From then on, it was said that Lady Seventeen would often take sedatives, and this person was the Alliance Master of the Star Alliance.

While they were hesitating, Su Cha put on her sunglasses again and waved at Fu Mo before entering.

The security guard: "..."

It was not a good idea to stop them. The security captain glanced at them and quickly reported to the manager, Lady Seventeen.

As Lady Seventeen was receiving the message, a man with a scorpion tattoo on his face next to her was playing with a army knife. After she had received the message, she turned on the surveillance camera footage on her phone. He did not know what she saw, but she was now trembling with anger. "Does she see this place as her backyard? It's fine if she just came uninvited, but she even brought someone here this time!"

The man looked over and saw a familiar figure.

"Alliance Master of the Star Alliance?"

He smiled with interest. "She came for the Alliance Master. It has nothing to do with you. Don't stop her."

As he spoke, he stood up and put the army knife away. "I'll go see her."

Lady Seventeen got up worriedly. "She's a monster. Ordinary people can't deal with her."

A cold light flashed in the man's eyes. "I don't fully believe what you said. Whether or not she's a monster, we have to see it with our own eyes."

With that, he strode out of the private room.

Lady Seventeen frowned and thought that this person was simply a boor. Did he not believe her?

Chapter 717: I'll Teach Him a Lesson Later

Su Cha walked into Dawn Club.

The last time she came, it was to find trouble. She did not take a good look at this place.

Dawn Club was at least top-notch. All the conditions here were extravagant. Just the chandelier hanging from the ceiling revealed three words: "I'm very expensive."

She did not know how much the vase she broke last time was worth.

She touched her chin and walked to the front desk with interest. Behind her was Fu Mo, who was wearing jeans and looked out of place.

The front desk of Dawn was in another hall, so they did not see this place last time.

When she went over, the beautiful receptionist in a cheongsam stood up and looked at Su Cha with glistening eyes. She asked respectfully, "Miss, do you have an appointment?"

Dawn not only had a membership system, but it also needed an appointment.

It was the first time that someone was being so straightforward and unreasonable. The receptionist obviously did not know Su Cha.

Su Cha placed her hand on the front desk and glanced at her. Her eyes were cold and charming. "No, just give me a private room."

The receptionist was stunned for a moment. "We need to make reservations in every room..."

Before she could finish, there was a whooshing sound from the other side. With a whoosh, something cold and shiny attacked Su Cha's temple at lightning speed.

Her expression did not change. She raised her hand slightly and heard the sound of a dagger. The dagger was aimed at Su Cha, but the entire blade was held firmly by her fingers. The tip of the dagger was only two centimeters away from her temple.

Fu Mo's pupils constricted.

The receptionist almost screamed when she saw this scene.

The strict rules prevented her from screaming when she saw anything. Otherwise, if she disturbed the guests, she would suffer.

She could only cover her mouth tightly as her body trembled.

However, she had been working here for so long, but this was the first time she'd seen such an unreasonable thing happen in front of her. And when she saw Su Cha calmly catching the dagger, for a moment, the receptionist thought that she was filming a drama.

Su Cha's casual appearance was like that of an otherworldly expert on television.

It... it was so outside the bounds of reason!

Clap clap clap.

"Good moves..."

There was the sound of clapping. A tall, ghostly man with a huge scorpion tattooed from his chin to his shoulder walked out. He was wearing a camouflage suit and looked like a veteran. His face made him look powerful and strong, and he had an especially masculine aura.

Fu Mo was very angry. She stood in front of Su Cha and said in a rare vicious voice, "Who are you?"

Su Cha also turned her head and smiled at him. "I'm good at fighting, but that's not an excuse for you to be rude."

As she spoke, she did not make any movement to throw the dagger. The dagger suddenly left her hand and shot back in the direction of the man. Seeing Su Cha's movement, the man's pupils constricted for a moment. He was confident that he could dodge, but just as he was about to, the dagger that seemed to be more than ten meters away suddenly shot in front of him!

As the dagger flickered with cold light, it automatically changed direction. As it came too suddenly and fiercely, its speed surpassed the limits of imagination. The man even heard an ear-piercing sound in midair.

Just as the blade was about to stab into his throat before he could dodge, there was a sudden "ding." The dagger was restrained by something and fell to the ground.

A little girl hopped out with a lollipop in her mouth and smiled at Su Cha. "Sister, he's rude. I'll teach him a lesson later. Let's not lower ourselves to his level."

Chapter 718: Reflexive Fear

When Lady Seventeen followed the Alliance Master from behind, she saw this scene.

When she saw the dagger moving towards the man, she shivered.

She had been in the martial arts world for so many years, but she had never seen such a thing. How could a dagger that's already in the air change direction just before it reached him?

And with that speed, Lady Seventeen thought that he would not be able to avoid it at all.

For a moment, she had goosebumps all over her body and could not help but feel cold.

But what scared her even more was the Alliance Master in front of her.

She was only 11 or 12 years old. If she could withstand the monster's attack, wasn't she also a monster?

She lowered her eyes and felt bitter.

There were indeed talented people in every generation. They had thought that the martial arts world would decline with each generation, but they did not expect such a freak to appear. It made them, old people who had lived for decades, feel incomparable fear.

All of them were extremely young.

Not to mention her, as the only person who did not know anything, the receptionist felt that her worldview had been impacted too much when she saw this scene. She opened her mouth and did not know what to do.

No matter how blind she was, she could not explain it away as some sort of movie shoot.

This was simply—an unscientific matter.

Seeing the main character appear, Su Cha sneered and did not speak.

Just now, she had already felt that this person had appeared. Otherwise, she would not have directly wanted to go after the man's life. She was just probing.

As expected.

To be able to block her attack, her strength was at least on par with hers.

But!

The strange thing was that she did not feel any fluctuation of inner force from the little girl.

If it was another person's inner force, she would definitely have felt it.

The thing she used to block the dagger did not seem to be a normal method.

He had just walked past death's door, yet the man seemed to be unconcerned. He twisted his neck and smiled casually. "Interesting."

He had never heard of such an attack.

He dared to bet that no one in this world could escape from her. If not for Greya's timely arrival, he would have died here.

However, he was not afraid. Instead, he found it extremely interesting.

After he finished speaking, Greya placed her hand on his wrist. She looked calm, but the man frowned.

She pinched very hard, which meant that she was angry.

He held back his grimace and did not say anything to make her angry.

Lady Seventeen braced herself and walked over, asking the receptionist to leave. "Tell the others not to come in for the time being. Let the guests go to Hall B."

After she received the order, the receptionist's face was still pale. Hearing this, she could not question anything more and quickly left with trembling legs.

After Lady Seventeen finished speaking, the receptionist left. She glanced at Su Cha, who glanced over indifferently. She immediately walked to the side and approached the Alliance Master.

Greya smiled at Su Cha and said softly, "Sister, why are you here instead of acting? You are a big star. Aren't you afraid of being chased by the paparazzi?"

"Luckily, I'm not very popular. Not many people are chasing me."

Su Cha did not care that this person was pretending to be young and calling her sister. Anyway, she looked like a 12 or 13-year-old girl. There was nothing wrong with it.

Su Cha stood up and walked over.

Lady Seventeen subconsciously took two steps back. Seeing her movements, the man and the Lolita looked at her.

Lady Seventeen stiffened and groaned inwardly.

She was really... afraid.

Chapter 719: Untitled

When Su Cha went over, Fu Mo followed.

She followed Su Cha and locked her eyes on the man and the Lolita.

Actually, there was nothing wrong with the man. Only this loli had always made Fu Mo feel cold for no reason. The first time they met, she'd felt she was especially dangerous.

She could not figure out why, which made Fu Mo uncomfortable, especially since the two of them were enemies with Su Cha.

Perhaps her attitude had been sensed. Su Cha walked over and sat on the sofa in the hall. Facing Greya and the man, she waved for Fu Mo to sit down. As she smiled at Greya, she said, "Don't worry, we're just here as guests."

Lady Seventeen's mouth twitched. She had never seen a guest like this. They were strolling leisurely like they were in their own backyard.

Greya skipped to the sofa opposite Su Cha. She jumped and threw herself onto the sofa. She was very delicate and small. Her entire body was almost buried in the expensive leather sofa. Her slender legs were slightly crossed, making her look like an innocent and carefree little girl.

How pitiful.

Even if Su Cha did not know that she was 23 years old...

She'd still have found it strange. She had seen people with dwarfism, but with that, it was mostly the body proportions as well as the face of an adult. Everything about them was developing, but their height never changed, making them look deformed.

However, the loli had completely stopped growing. Everything stopped when she was twelve years old. It was a very strange situation.

"Of course, I welcome you as a guest."

Greya was also smiling as she spoke. A child-like person like her looked very innocent and unguarded, especially when she was smiling and talking obediently. She licked her lollipop and blinked at Su Cha. "Sister, you were filming last time. I didn't greet you when I saw you. Let me introduce myself. My name is Greya. I'm a Chinese-American. I'm your little fan."

As soon as she finished speaking, Lady Seventeen's lips twitched.

Only a fool would believe her.

"Really? I'm so popular in America?"

Su Cha was interested. "Could it be that you rushed back to China from the United States for me?"

"Of course!"

Greya nodded while biting her lollipop. The man next to her chuckled with mockery.

Greya rolled her eyes at the man. Su Cha glanced at the man and knocked on the table. She said casually, "Greya, you don't have to beat around the bush. I don't care who invited you back. Last time, you had someone from the Killing Alliance's Tree Hall cause trouble for the Bo family and hurt someone you shouldn't have. I think I need an explanation, don't you think?"

She looked at Greya, and her originally cold and calm eyes began to glow with a strange light. The light became stronger, and a strong pressure came from her body. The smile on Greya's face

stiffened for a moment, and then it relaxed innocently. “Sister, what are you saying? What is the Killing Alliance and what is Tree Hall? Why can’t I understand the words clearly?”

Obviously, she did not want to discuss this matter with Su Cha.

Su Cha curled her lips and looked at her without saying anything.

Chapter 720: Centipede

“Tree Hall is under the jurisdiction of the Vice Alliance Master. Our Alliance Master doesn’t interfere. We don’t know their business.”

Perhaps this stalemate was meaningless. The man standing next to Greya had suddenly broke the silence.

He crossed his arms and raised his eyebrows at Su Cha. “We don’t know where he is.”

His meaning was obvious.

Greya’s legs were shaking. When she heard him opening his mouth, she swayed slightly. She looked unhappy, but she did not stop him.

Su Cha: “That’s interesting. As the Alliance Master, can’t you control the people in your own Alliance?”

Lady Seventeen suddenly felt that the aura of this master was even more oppressive.

She found it hard to breathe.

She felt that Dawn was simply unlucky. They had always been at odds with Tree Hall. Now that Tree Hall’s mess was on them, it was simply infuriating!

Seeing that her inquiry was fruitless, Su Cha said directly, “Can I say it directly? You won’t tell me who your Vice Alliance Master is, right?”

The man smiled meaningfully. “Will the Alliance Master tell us who the Vice Alliance Master of the Star Alliance is?”

This was indeed a secret.

Just like how the Killing Alliance did not know about the Vice Alliance Master of the Star Alliance, the Star Alliance naturally did not know about the Vice Alliance Master of the Killing Alliance.

Obviously, Su Cha could not say anything to exchange information.

Stating it meant that Tan Yeluo’s safety would not be guaranteed.

She stood up and straightened her body. Although she was shorter than the man, her aura was not weak. “In that case, there’s nothing else to say. Let’s meet again if there’s a chance.”

With that said, she turned around and left with Fu Mo.

Greya waved at Su Cha’s back. “Sister, take care!”

After Su Cha disappeared, Greya’s smile disappeared.

The exquisite-looking little girl’s sudden expression made people’s hair stand on end. Lady Seventeen, who was beside her, jumped and asked tentatively, “Alliance Master?”

She knew how cruel the rules of the Alliance Master’s ascension were. This Alliance Master looked so innocent and harmless. She even looked like she was only 12 years old. But just the thought of her climbing out of a pile of dead people to get this position was enough to make people shudder.

Hence, she did not dare to show her any disrespect.

Greya did not say anything and just walked inside.

The man looked at Lady Seventeen comfortingly. “She’s angry. I’ll go. You stay here and guard her.”

Lady Seventeen nodded and asked worriedly, “Do we need to ask someone to monitor the Alliance Master of the Star Alliance?”

The man smiled. “Can you try?”

This sentence made Lady Seventeen shudder.

He was not threatening her. He just wanted her to understand that if Su Cha found out that she was being watched, Dawn would not be left in peace.

Lady Seventeen did not want to see such a scene again.

Hence, she wisely extinguished this thought.

The man walked behind her. Suddenly, he felt his body stiffen. He lowered his head, and a strange feeling came from his neck. A centipede was crawling on his chin, its feelers waving. Just that feeling alone made people feel disgusted and afraid.

He was stunned when he saw the centipede.

Greya turned around with a cold expression. “I just lost a speed bee. I raised only five, and you made me lose one for nothing.”