

## The Queen 881

### Chapter 881: The Highest Score for Embroidery

Under the host's introduction, Su Cha's embroidery piece slowly appeared to the accompaniment of some stunning epic music.

At ten meters long, it was introduced by the host as a new work by a national master to the attendees of the Spring Festival Gala. It would also be an entry in next year's World Cultural Art Exhibition. It was a famous work by a famous artist of Tang embroidery, which had previously gone extinct.

The title of "Monkey Hugging Peach" looked simple, but it was actually very straightforward. The meaning was the same.

This year was the year of the monkey.

A magnificent artwork was slowly unfolded and was first presented on the big screen. Many viewers were shocked by the exquisite embroidered work of art. When the people present saw the ten-meter-long artwork being carried out, they were even more shocked.

The little monkeys, the peaches in their arms, and the scene of them fighting in the forest seemed to appear in front of everyone's eyes.

With the help of special screening techniques, when this piece of art was slowly recorded by the camera, it was as if the little monkeys in the painting had really come to life, jumping playfully in front of the audience.

The scene brought about by this scene was undoubtedly shocking. The cameraman moved closer. Even if it was filmed at a close distance, it could still be seen that the embroidery was intricate and complicated. It was almost impossible to realize that this was an embroidered work.

The host kept explaining the meaning of this work and the effort the master had spent on it. Su Cha blushed.

After she finished embroidering this piece of work, she gave it to Yun Zu and said, "Be careful, don't ruin it. It'll be very dangerous if I have to embroider this kind of work a second time."

Su Cha: "..."

Seeing such a scene, even Zong Bingyi clicked his tongue in surprise. "There are some new gimmicks this year. The name 'Monkey Holding Peach' doesn't sound like much, but the meaning of this embroidery corresponds with the name. It's quite simple and straightforward. The person who embroidered this can be called a master."

"That's right. I heard that it's an extinct embroidery method that has just reappeared this year. Now that it has reappeared in the world, our country will definitely want to bring out such an artwork. The Spring Festival Gala is also a good opportunity for that."

Su Cha and Bo Mui did not speak.

Beside her, Tan Jinsui also said, "The meaning is quite good. This year's Spring Festival Gala's opening is quite good. The ratings will increase by 0.5."

Su Cha: "..."

Tan Jinsui knew that Su Cha usually dabbled in such things, but Su Cha had never done it in front of him. Her works were also in the Lookout Pavilion. Nowadays, in order to avoid exposing herself, she rarely embroidered. If Tan Jinsui found out that she embroidered this picture, she did not know how he'd react.

His eyeballs would definitely fall out.

Bo Mui seemed to want to say something, but Su Cha pinched him under the table. He glanced at Su Cha and did not say anything.

With such an opening, the Spring Festival Gala this year was indeed much more exciting than the previous years. Everyone ate hotpot and commented on the show. Occasionally, they would say that a celebrity's performance was ugly, but they would also mention when they found a celebrity's performance to be good.

Of course, in their hearts, most of them thought that the skits or performances performed by veteran actors deserved high marks.

After all, they were not from the same era.

In the end, Tan Jinsui was a little disappointed. "I can't believe that an embroidery piece got the highest score."

Other programs had more or less made mistakes.

Su Cha chuckled in her heart.

Chapter 882: This Master Is Su Cha

That night, after the New Year celebration, Su Cha and Bo Mui did not go home. They rested at the Zong family home.

Bo Mui was not used to staying outside, but it was fine if he could stay wherever Su Cha was. That night, he hugged Su Cha and listened to her talk for a while. Also, she was very happy to see her embroidery work praised today. By midnight, in a rare occurrence, Bo Mui fell asleep first.

Seeing the man fall asleep, Su Cha silently wondered if she had spoken too much today.

She could actually make someone fall asleep?

In the end, she lay over Bo Mui's body, on top of his chest, and slowly fell asleep.

In her half-asleep state, she could feel the person hugging her tightly.

On the first day of the new year, she woke up early.

Since no one knew how to cook, Su Cha took on the rare responsibility of cooking and made a bowl of noodles for everyone.

This bowl of noodles received high praise from Zong Yanxiu and Bo Mui. Zong Bingyi and Tan Jinsui said, "It's okay. At least it doesn't taste strange. It feels cooked."

Su Cha rolled her eyes at them.

On the first day of the new year, the Internet was very lively.

The Spring Festival Gala last night had received high praise compared to last year, but most people's attention was focused on the embroidery work.

[My mother gave the highest score of the event to that embroidery work. She said that a good piece of work was wasted on the Spring Festival Gala. She really laughed until she rolled around.]

[We should directly enter it in the World Cultural Art Exhibition and let the foreigners take a look. Tang embroidery is really awesome! It's our country's historical and cultural treasure!]

[Fight for S!!!]

[A certain treasure has appeared, and in just one night, countless imitations sprung up. Can you report this?]

[I really want to know which master this is. It's such a big contribution to have brought this embroidery technique back to the world!!]

[Why doesn't this master show their face? I'm a fan of theirs. I hope that the master can produce more good works, even if I can't afford them...]

Other than the usual complaints about the production crew, many people were still shocked by the work, Monkey Hugging Peach. They expressed that the embroidery skills used were simply a gift.

Moreover, Tang embroidery was famous for being difficult to learn. No wonder it went extinct back then.

However, a marketing account suddenly sent a strange message.

You Like Each Other? I Don't Give A Damn Official: "Recently, I've joined the fanbase of a certain female celebrity. I was originally criticizing the Spring Festival Gala, but I suddenly discovered something quite funny. A female celebrity's fan took a screenshot of the interview with a certain

national master. She took a screenshot of her wrist and compared it with a female celebrity's hand. She said that she felt that it was very similar to a female celebrity's hand because the slight arc of the bones in her wrist was exactly the same. This is the biggest source of my happiness in the new year, [screenshot] [screenshot] [screenshot]"

In the screenshot was Su Cha's fan group. A certain fan suddenly flipped to the video of her being interviewed. After comparing it with the other hand, she felt that the hand was exactly the same as Su Cha's. She did not dare to say that the person was Su Cha, but the meaning was obvious.

The other fans expressed their shock, but the more they looked at it, the more it looked to be the case.

Once the marketing account uploaded that, Weibo was in an uproar.

"Hahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha."

"The number one comment on the trending topic represents all my thoughts."

"It's the new year. What popularity? A certain female celebrity's fans are already so shameless. Even daring to ride the popularity of a national master."

"I've seen people who compare the sides of their faces with their hands. This is the first time... They look f\*cking alike. Do you think that I can look like this master from an angle?"

## Chapter 883: This Master Is Indeed Me

Not to mention the marketing account and passersby, even Su Cha was dumbfounded when she saw the news.

From just a screenshot of her hand, they could determine that it was her?

Oh, it was not conclusive evidence, but the fans even said, [The slight curve of the bones in your hands are exactly the same, isn't it very similar?] Only that much had been said, but didn't it mean that this fan believed it in her heart? That this person was Su Cha?

The other fans were doubtful, but there were also many who agreed.

In the eyes of others, they were indeed... like a retard.

Others wouldn't say anything like this.

But while others might not know, Su Cha knew that it was definitely her. Hence, she sighed. It turned out that the saying that fans could recognize their idols even if they turned into ashes was not just a casual remark?

Then why did fans find excuses to deny that something was true when some celebrities get in trouble?

Of course, these were two completely different concepts. Su Cha looked seriously at the comparison photo taken by the fans. Perhaps it was because she already knew it for a fact, but the more Su Cha looked... the more those hands looked alike.

When she went on that interview, her appearance had been hidden. Her voice had also been changed, and only her hands were recorded by the camera. She was wearing a long dress that fell past her knees, looking very proper. It was very consistent with people's fantasies of a master.

The long dress was a high-end brand. Su Cha's heart skipped a beat as she remembered that she was lucky not to have worn this dress on other occasions.

Otherwise, she would have been exposed.

After all, her hand was too much of a stretch. They could not really determine anything just based on this. When Su Cha was looking at Weibo, Tan Jinsui suddenly walked over. "What are your fans thinking?"

He was also holding his phone and frowning slightly. It was obvious that he knew about what had happened on Weibo. "They even found something for us to do during the new year."

He saw Su Cha's screen and found she was also looking at the news. "So you already know."

"Ah..."

Su Cha nodded. "I just saw it."

Tan Jinsui clicked his tongue. "Although I don't usually care about your fans, there are some things that have to be dealt with lightly. It's the new year, and it's the time for everyone to criticize the Spring Festival Gala. Your fans are doing this now to attract haters. I don't want you to be labeled as a big shot in the future."

Su Cha paused and did not speak.

Tan Jinsui continued, "I'll get the Internet Water Army to go on stage later and cover this topic. You also have to get Fu Mo to say hello to your fans. In the future, even if they are joking, they can't say such nonsense in a place where others' fans are concentrated. There are many anti-fans and marketing accounts."

After saying that, he seemed to sigh. "Her hands are quite similar to yours; they are both fair and slender. How did your fans make that leap though? That person must be your anti-fan, right?"

"True fan..."

Su Cha added silently. Tan Jinsui sneered and glanced at her. "They're such anti-fans, but you still don't think so. Most of them are spies from other fanbases. Don't bother about them. It will pass soon. These are all anti-fans' tricks. They deliberately created some funny topics to make you fall into public opinion disputes and lower the public's impression of you."

"But..."

Su Cha looked troubled. Tan Jinsui frowned. "What?"

Then, he saw the little villainess reveal an innocent smile. "But she's right. This master... is indeed me."

Tan Jinsui: "..."

Chapter 884: Thank Your Fan

“What did you just say?”

For a moment, Tan Jinsui felt his ears ringing.

“I didn’t hear you clearly just now. Say it again.”

Su Cha rolled her eyes.

“I said, she was right. That master is me. She said that the two pairs of hands were the same. She was right. Those were my hands.”

Her tone and expression were very innocent, as if she was saying something that was very casual and natural.

She saw Tan Jinsui’s originally mocking expression slowly turn cold and eventually turn ashen. “Su Cha, tell me honestly, what other abilities do you have that you haven’t revealed? Master of National Arts, you are so capable!”

“What can I do?”

Su Cha shrugged. “When I first entered the industry, I was learning Tang embroidery. Then, I gradually became famous online and was noticed by Master Yun Zu and the rest. In order to thank me for making this lost art reappear in the world, Central TV interviewed me...”

Tan Jinsui’s face stiffened. “Are you joking?”

He still thought that Su Cha was joking.

“Of course not.”

Su Cha’s expression was very natural. “Am I the kind of person who would joke around? Didn’t you also praise the embroidery for being quite good yesterday? It was indeed quite good. After all, it was done by me. I told you that I was busy recently, but I didn’t tell you I was busy with the embroidery.”



“...”

Tan Jinsui rubbed his temples and suddenly felt a headache.

He wanted to beat up this little baddie in front of him, but even if he could even beat her, he did not have the guts to do so in this territory.

He took a deep breath. “Does your father know? Where did you learn Tang embroidery?”

“I won’t tell you where I learned it from. I’ve told you many secrets. Don’t be surprised when you see anything else in the future.”

Su Cha blinked at him. Zong Yanxiu had finished exercising in the morning and could barely walk by himself. He just walked slower.

“What are you talking about?”

When he saw Su Cha and Tan Jinsui, he smiled gently and asked them this.

Su Cha opened her mouth and was thinking about whether she should say it or not when Tan Jinsui glared at her. “Yanxiu, your daughter is capable. We were discussing the embroidery piece from the Spring Festival Gala last night. I didn’t expect the master who embroidered it to be standing in front of us. How pretentious. She’d even pretended not to know anything.”

Zong Yanxiu was stunned for a moment. Then, he understood what Tan Jinsui meant and looked at Su Cha in surprise. “Xiao Cha? He’s telling the truth?”

Su Cha smiled in embarrassment. “Father, I couldn’t find a suitable opportunity to tell you...”

“So the embroidery piece on the television was embroidered by you?” He walked over and sized Su Cha up as if he was in disbelief. “I thought that the person who could embroider such a work must be an old master. It’s actually you? When did you learn to embroider?”

Su Cha pursed her lips and smiled. “During your absence, I learned many things. These are just one of them. Don’t be so shocked. Didn’t I tell you now?”

Tan Jinsui sneered.

“It seems that I have to thank your fans?”

If Su Cha’s fans had not suddenly brought up this irrelevant topic, they would not have known Su Cha’s identity.

#### Chapter 885: Replies

Su Cha could not help but laugh. “Yes, Uncle Tan, you should thank my fans. Are you still gonna say that she’s an anti-fan?”

She was clearly a true fan.

If she was not a true fan, how could she have looked so closely?

Tan Jinsui was defeated and did not say anything.

Zong Yanxiu did not understand the whole story. He talked to Tan Jinsui for a while before he sorted out the details.

After knowing the truth, Zong Yanxiu was quite shocked by Su Cha. After the shock, he was also proud. He even called Zong Bingyi to boast.

On the first day of the Lunar New Year, Zong Bingyi went to visit his friends. Bo Mui had something to do at the company. He went to deal with it in the morning and came back in the afternoon.

“What are you going to do now? When do you plan to announce this identity?”

Tan Jinsui still had a headache. After he found out about Su Cha’s identity, he had already thought of a countermeasure, but he still had to ask Su Cha.

Su Cha thought for a while. “Let’s not talk about it for now. Look at the situation. I’m a celebrity in the industry. If I announce it, the public will think that my identity as a national master is not serious enough.”

“Why are you afraid of not being deemed serious?”

Tan Jinsui said, “Are you afraid now? Do you know how many people were made speechless by your work last night? Uncle Zong is quite knowledgeable in this aspect. What do you think of the work he praised? Besides, don’t you have Master Yun Zu’s backing in the industry? With your foundation, you shouldn’t be afraid even if you announce it.”

“Hmm... The main reason is that I have an embroidery Weibo account called S. In the past, I used to be quite blunt. If I made it public, it would look as if...”

Su Cha regretted it a little now. It was all her fault for being so rash in the past.

In the past, she used S’s account to rebut others.

“What are you afraid of?”

Tan Jinsui quickly thought of a reason. “Others will only say that you are sincere. You have a body of work to rely on. You don’t have to be afraid of this.”

What Tan Jinsui said was the truth, but Su Cha felt that it would be a little troublesome to announce it. In the end, she and Tan Jinsui did not have much of a reaction. On the contrary, some haters on Weibo were very excited. They felt that Su Cha’s fans had insulted S and asked Su Cha’s fans to stand up and apologize.

Many people even tagged various official public accounts, directly calling out such fan groups to speculate. They were completely humiliating a national master, so they hoped that such fan groups would know how to restrain themselves.

Although many people said that it had nothing to do with Su Cha, they could not stop many people from using Su Cha as an excuse to make a big deal out of it.

Many people even wondered if an actress could be compared to a national master.

Under normal circumstances, it was indeed incomparable.

Of course, Su Cha's S account also received many tags and private messages. There were even people who posted pictures of themselves crying to S, saying that they saw someone insulting you, but they could not help you vent your anger. They felt wronged and felt injustice for you.

Su Cha: "..."

On one side were fans of S while on the other were fans of Su Cha. What do you think she should do?

Of course, there were also fans who stood up to explain weakly. Su Cha had also paid attention to this matter when S was in trouble. When Su Cha had gossip news about her, S seemed to have liked it. It seemed that the two of them might have some connections. They probably knew each other.

However, the angry masses would not understand such an explanation at all, until the official Weibo account of the Embroidery and Cultural Center replied to a fan who was asking about this matter on Weibo.

#### Chapter 886: A Slap in the Face

Embroidery Cultural Center Official: "You are all fans of the same person, so don't kill each other..."

This post had forwarded and tagged the following user's message:

Heine @Embroidery Cultural Center Official: "I saw someone say that the master's hand is very similar to a female celebrity's hand today. Her fans concluded that she and the master are the same person. I want to know if such a brainless fan really exists? This is simply an insult to the master in my heart."

When the reply to that came out, it exploded.

The entire Internet exploded.

The fans who received the reply could not believe it. They trembled and asked again what it meant.

The Cultural Center did not reply.

But those with normal intelligence could understand what it meant.

They were the same person, the same person, the same person...

Many netizens were speechless.

Fans: “????”

Marketing accounts: “??????”

Su Cha: “???”

Why did they suddenly say that?

And Su Cha felt that the tone of the official Weibo’s reply was strangely familiar.

She went on WeChat and saw Master Yun Zu’s wretched message.

Master Yun Zu: “Hehehehe, I just went on the official Weibo account. When I saw someone asking about you, I couldn’t help but reply, don’t blame me.”

Master Yun Zu: “I’m already old. You can’t blame me, right? If you blame me, you are simply inhuman!”

Master Yun Zu: “You don’t want me to fight with others online for you, do you? That would be so ugly. I’m a master!”

Cha Yi: “...”

His old WeChat Moments posted to other male celebrities for the sake of his goddesses were all still up. Didn't this master know how much evidence he'd left behind of his online fights?

Since Master Yun Zu had already said it, Su Cha was naturally a little helpless, but she had no choice.

Now that he had said it, it was too late to retract.

Even if he deleted it, screenshots would already have been taken.

She went on Weibo again. As expected, Weibo had exploded.

The topic was trending. Tan Jinsui was still smiling happily next to Zong Yanxiu. The two of them were probably talking about something and did not realize what had happened on the Internet.

Until Tan Jinsui's phone started ringing again.

Under Su Cha's latest Weibo post, many fans were asking what was going on. Someone even sent her a private message.

Of course, there was also S's Weibo account.

At the same time, many post-mortem posts appeared on Weibo. They started to dig out Su Cha's and S's accounts' synchronization routes.

You Like Each Other? I Don't Give A Damn Official: "I didn't expect to be slapped in the face by the official Weibo account of the Imperial Court one day..."

"Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!"

"Hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha [I've gone crazy laughing]"

"Stop talking, you. I can't imagine it. It's magical."

“I can’t believe they are the same person...”

“I don’t want to know what Su Cha’s fans are thinking. I want to know what the fans under her embroidery master account are thinking.”

“An embroidery master who wants to be a celebrity cannot possibly be a good student???????”

“After this New Year, she’s only 19. Nineteen!!!!!!!!!!!!!! She’s actually an embroidery master. Really!!!”

“Why did Weibo suddenly change tunes? Why can’t I understand it?”

“This... must be a lie... I think it’s too unreal. How can anyone be so awesome? Being a celebrity and also an embroidery master?”

Chapter 887: Switch

#Su Cha is S#

#Master Su Cha#

#Su Cha’s alias has been exposed#

#The Embroidery Master Who Doesn’t Want to Be a Female Star Is Not a Good Student#

A few trending topics were uploaded. As Su Cha watched, she could understand the despair of the fans in front of the screen.

Of course, S’s fans were the ones who were in despair. As for Su Cha’s fans, they were completely ecstatic.

There was another earthquake in the entertainment industry.

Almost all the celebrities took a deep breath as they looked at this Weibo post. Compared to themselves, it was really frustrating...

They were still struggling for their fame. On the other hand, Su Cha had many jobs, but she could still hide this silently. Now that she was exposed, it was a big bomb.

It was really the drama of the year in the entertainment industry.

Now, there were many bitter fans of other celebrities. As their idol was a national master, fans felt that they were superior to others and looked down on everyone.

When they saw a female celebrity's fans trying to gain popularity from S, S's fans naturally mocked the other party to death. In the end, they found out that both sides were fans of an idol. They were really... almost crying.

Not only were the fans in despair, but Su Cha was also in despair.

Now that her alias had been exposed, she had no choice but to respond.

Even her friends from the entertainment industry, who did not contact each other often, were greeting her one after another.

She had become the center of gossip.

Shao Tianwen even said, "What else do you have to announce? Why don't you just say it all at once?"

Cha Yi: "..."

Su Cha smiled. Yes, her boyfriend was the president of the Imperial Mu Group.

After thinking about it, she went to S's account and posted on Weibo.

S: "My alias has been exposed. I'm also very helpless. I don't care what you think. [fall into despair.jpg]"



“We’re as desperate as you are.”

“As long as I don’t see it, you will still be my national master /smile.”

“Sigh, actually, this is good. At least you are beautiful. I used to hesitate if I could continue being a fan if you were ugly.”

“Hahahahahahaha, I have the foresight to like both of you.”

“I feel like there’s a difference in their identities... Why did they suddenly become the same person?”

“Liar, it’s off!!”

“Anyway, it’s none of my business. You can be whoever you are.”

“I beg you, if anything else comes out, my heart can’t take it anymore!!!”

“Tell me, who are you? A hacker? A killer? Which other industry’s big shot are you?”

Seeing the fans’ comments, although some of them were extreme, most of them could not help but accept it.

That’s right. After all, there was no way to change this fact. Su Cha was indeed S, so what else could they do?

No wonder Su Cha liked S’s post and S...

It seemed that the two of them were the same person.

After posting on Weibo, Tan Jinsui received the news and had a headache. He walked over and asked Su Cha, “I’ve decided to announce it at a suitable time. Why did the Cultural Center blow it up first?”

“It’s not something their official Weibo wanted to expose.”

Su Cha clicked her tongue. “It’s Master Yun Zu. He went on the official Weibo account for no reason. When he saw someone asking about it, he could not help but explode.”

In fact, Su Cha felt that Master Yun Zu’s WeChat Moments should be exposed. That would truly destroy people’s worldview!

#### Chapter 888: Busy Together

Tan Jinsui had no choice. He did not know Yun Zu at all and was not familiar with him. He could not deal with what he had exposed.

Although it was unexpected, Su Cha’s national status had stabilized.

A master was not too easy to deal with.

Netizens always had tender affection for masters, aside from the few fake masters who used chicken feathers as a token, who did not have any ability and just casually showed off.

Su Cha’s work had at least been shown at the Spring Festival Gala. People had a deep impression of it, but it was difficult to link the person behind it to a female celebrity.

The good news was that the moment they found out about this matter, a big-name endorsement deal came to them.

A national master was a celebrity. If she could endorse products, the impact would be unimaginable.

This matter needed to be discussed. Since the netizens had bombarded the Internet on the first day of the Lunar New Year, the Internet would probably be lively for a few days.

Le Anqi called Su Cha. Other than blessing her, she was also a little dumbfounded. “Su Cha, I saw on the Internet that you are an embroidery master. What’s going on? You were the one who embroidered the embroidery piece at the Spring Festival Gala last night?”

Su Cha sighed. “Yes.”

Le Anqi was shocked. “Why didn’t you tell me earlier?”

“I didn’t have the chance to tell you before.”

“Great, you are hiding so much from us.”

Le Anqi snorted. “Do you still treat me as a friend? I saw the news online. If I hadn’t seen it, I wouldn’t have known that my friend was so good. Other than being a celebrity and being good in your studies, how can you also embroider? It’s so amazing!”

Su Cha laughed. “Actually, embroidery is very simple.”

“Come on, stop acting cool.”

Le Anqi complained, “I just saw the information. It’s said that the embroidery technique you know has been lost. It’s so difficult. Many people even posted videos of themselves crying while learning it. Tell me, why do you have so many secrets? Where did you learn this embroidery technique?”

Su Cha could not say it clearly, but she knew that almost everyone wanted to ask this question. She found a random reason to lie. “There’s a rule I must follow. It can’t be spread out for the time being.”

“Oh...”

Le Anqi was enlightened. She thought that the country had made some requests and did not dare to ask anymore.

Su Cha chuckled. “Happy New Year. Did you have fun eating in Yonggu City?”

“Not bad. Su Cha, let me ask you something.”

Le Anqi suddenly stammered. Su Cha hummed and asked softly, “What is it? Just ask.”

“That... The one you’ve been asking to help me... quit drugs...” She said this very softly, probably afraid that others would hear her. Then, she continued, “Is that little brother of yours an assistant by your boyfriend’s side? I heard him mention it once. Is he usually very busy with work?”

Su Cha raised her eyebrows. “Why did you suddenly ask about him?”

“Ah, I was just asking...”

Le Anqi was a little embarrassed. Su Cha narrowed her eyes in surprise. “You...”

Before Su Cha could finish, Le Anqi could not help but say, “Does he dislike me... I sent him a Happy New Year message, but he hasn’t replied to me since last night...”

Su Cha was stunned and smiled.

“Probably not. I’ll help you ask around later. My boyfriend is indeed working. He’s an assistant. He should be busy.”

Chapter 889: Untitled

Le Anqi and Bai Kun?

This was unexpected.

Bai Kun had dealt with Le Anqi’s matter, but they had only met a few times.

Su Cha teased, “You want to send him a New Year’s message so soon?”

“No, I only sent a message.”

Le Anqi felt a little embarrassed and hung up.

Su Cha shook her head and called Bo Mui.

At this time, getting a call from Su Cha was strange. After Bo Mui picked it up, he said a few words. Su Cha asked calmly, "Is Bai Kun beside you? I want to ask him something."

Bo Mui was surprised. "Why are you looking for him?"

As he spoke, he glanced at Bai Kun unhappily.

Bai Kun was gathering information for him. When he suddenly saw the young master's gaze, he was scared out of his wits.

"I have something to ask him. Can you get him to answer the phone?"

Su Cha acted coquettishly. Bo Mui was unwilling, but under Bai Kun's trembling gaze, he handed the phone over. "She's looking for you."

Bai Kun: "?"

He could tell that it was probably Miss Su.

Why was Miss Su looking for him?

"Hello?"

Under the young master's gaze, Bai Kun did not dare to show any emotion in his voice, afraid that the young master would feel that something was wrong.

"Bai Kun, you must've been busy these past two days. You haven't been back home at all?"

"Yes, my home is in the Imperial Capital. I went back last night."

Bai Kun was a little careful. "Miss Su, what can I do for you?"

"Ah, nothing. Did my friend receive your phone number?"

Su Cha felt that Bai Kun was not someone who did not know his limits. Even if it was just to be polite, he would have replied to Le Anqi's message.

Bai Kun reacted. "Ah, yes. But that's my home phone number. I don't usually use it at work. I usually leave it at home."

He usually had to follow the young master around for 24 hours, so he rarely had time to deal with his own matters. Moreover, he could not mix family matters with the important information he had, so Bai Kun had a few mobile numbers.

Su Cha understood and suppressed a smile. "That's fine. You should go home and check your phone."

She did not ask anything. After all, this was someone else's matter.

Moreover, her status was awkward. If she spoke more, it was inevitable that she would force others into action. Even if she did not, Bai Kun would definitely be embarrassed to deal with this matter according to his usual style due to Su Cha's relationship with him, so Su Cha did not intend to interfere.

Bai Kun did not understand. When he heard that Su Cha had hung up, he handed the phone to the young master with a weak gaze. "Miss Su has hung up..."

Bo Muyi frowned and anger flashed in his eyes. He did not even get to say goodbye!

Bai Kun felt that he was exceptionally innocent. How was he to know that Miss Su would suddenly call him? He was puzzled.

The man's anger always came so quickly. After about three seconds, Su Cha called again. "Oh my, I forgot to say goodbye to you just now. Muyi, when are you coming home?"

Now that she took the initiative to call back, the man's eyebrows relaxed. "Soon."

He'd leave after settling some matters.

“Okay, I’ll wait for you at home.”

The girl answered obediently. Bo Mui was very happy when she said that she would wait for him at home.

He reluctantly let go of what had just happened.

#### Chapter 890: There Is Only One Possibility

The clamor about Su Cha being S had temporarily come to an end. Now that her new identity was revealed, many people found it unbelievable that she was a celebrity.

Some marketing accounts disappeared after that without expressing their opinions about Su Cha.

To a certain extent, she was no longer just a celebrity.

She was a master.

If something went wrong, they would easily be attacked by fans...

After the New Year, there were still a few days before the Lantern Festival. Su Cha had prepared Bo Mui’s gift. She found a gift box and wrapped it carefully.

In the end, something big happened at the Lian family, catching people off guard.

Lian Chi’s father had passed away.

His death was very sudden, but the Lian family was already prepared. They were just shocked by how quickly this happened.

He left quickly. After he had a heart attack, he stayed in the hospital and did not wake up. Naturally, he did not leave any will. After that, there was another big war in the Lian family.

There were three sons and some relatives of the Lian family. They would definitely start a war for the Lian family's assets.

Back then, Lian Xiaofeng definitely did not expect himself to die so quickly. To many people, he was still in his middle years and was still considered to be in a man's golden age. Who knew that things would change?

"Why did he suddenly pass away?"

That day, Su Cha was informed by Zong Yanxiu.

Zong Yanxiu asked if she was willing to go to the Lian family's funeral, but Su Cha declined.

"Why do I feel that fate is playing tricks on me?"

Zong Yanxiu was a little sentimental when he mentioned this matter. "It was the same before the New Year. The New Year has just passed, and the Lantern Festival isn't even here yet..."

The Zuo family had lost Ruan Yin, and the Lian family's backbone had passed away. It inexplicably made people panic.

Su Cha asked, "Didn't you find out the cause of death?"

"No."

Zong Yanxiu sighed. "The Lian family now suspects that Lian Xiaofeng was murdered, but he did not even leave a will before he died. The Lian family will probably not be peaceful after this."

They were not like the Zuo family. The one who died this time was their family's backbone.

Su Cha narrowed her eyes. Now that Lian Xiaofeng was dead, she inexplicably felt that Lian Chi was concerned about this matter. Lian Xiaofeng had died so suddenly, and he did not even leave behind a will. Su Cha did not believe that Lian Chi had no such motives. Hence, he would definitely have taken action now.



She had to keep an eye on him during this period.

Su Cha sent someone to keep an eye on the Lian family. She went out in the afternoon and waited for Bo Muyi to come back at night. When she arrived at the Lookout Pavilion, she heard Bai Kun talking to Bo Muyi.

“Young Master, the plan has not succeeded yet. He attacked quickly. Lian Xiaofeng died mysteriously. How did he do it?”

She walked into the room and happened to hear this sentence. When Bai Kun saw her coming back, he paused and did not continue. Bo Muyi was originally a little cold, but when he saw Su Cha coming back, his expression eased a lot. He did not avoid her and asked directly, “Cha Cha, let me ask you something. Do you think Greya is suspicious in Lian Xiaofeng’s death?”

Su Cha paused. Bai Kun did not understand.

Su Cha thought for a while and said, “Very. If there’s no one else who knows how to raise Gu, then only she can do it in the Imperial Capital.”

Bo Muyi squinted. “Then why do you think she helped Lian Chi?”

Su Cha was stunned and smiled. “There’s only one possibility.”

Lian Chi was the Vice Alliance Master of the Killing Alliance.