

## The Queen 156

### Chapter 156: The First Elder's Condition (6)

She walked to Feng Moran's room, knocked on the door, and entered with Freak.

"Xue'er, why are you here?" Feng Moran was surprised to see them.

"Your parents went to the general's mansion this morning," Freak said in a peculiar tone with a very unhappy expression.

"Xue'er, don't listen to them. I really don't want to be the young master," Feng Moran explained anxiously.

"Big Brother Feng, I know. I'm not here to persuade you. Bring me to see the Feng family's first elder!" Leng Ruoxue interrupted Feng Moran.

"Do you really want to see him?"

"Yes."

"Alright. But don't agree to any of the first elder's conditions for my sake," Feng Moran said with a warning look in his eyes. He owed Xue'er enough.

"Don't worry, I know what I'm doing."

Feng Moran brought Leng Ruoxue and Ye Chen to the first elder's residence. No one stopped him on the way...

"All of you wait outside. Only Miss Leng is allowed to enter," the first elder in the house instructed.

"Xue'er..." Freak grabbed Leng Ruoxue, who was about to enter the house, and glared at the dirty old geezer in the house with displeasure. Hmph, this old pervert actually only wants Xue'er to see him alone!

“Be good and wait for me outside,” Leng Ruoxue said as she walked into the house.

“First Elder, what are your conditions? Tell me!” Leng Ruoxue said bluntly.

“Miss Leng, to tell you the truth, our Feng family currently lacks reserve strength, and many of our descendants do not have good aptitude. Moran is the best in our younger generation, so under Moran’s lead, our Feng family will definitely become more prosperous,” the first elder said earnestly, his face full of anticipation.

“First Elder, if Big Brother Feng wants to be the young master, I will certainly support him. But now, he doesn’t want to do it himself, and I don’t want anyone to force him.” Leng Ruoxue told the first elder her thoughts. She hoped that everyone under her protection could live happily.

“The Feng family is the second Great Family. How honorable is it to become the young master of the Feng family? How did it become forcing him?” The first elder was a little angry as he spoke. If such a thing happened to others, they would be overjoyed, but there was actually someone unwilling. He really couldn’t understand.

“First Elder, this might be an honor for others, but it’s nothing for people who don’t value fame and fortune.” What Leng Ruoxue implied was that Feng Moran was someone who didn’t value fame and fortune.

“He will regret it in the future!” the first elder roared. It wasn’t easy for him to finally favor a junior of the family.

“That’s his own choice,” Leng Ruoxue said nonchalantly. Since he had chosen, there was no need to regret. After all, everyone had to be responsible for their choices. There was no medicine for regret in the world.

“Since you call him Big Brother, shouldn’t you plan for his future?” the first elder questioned with a glare and released a slight trace of his might.

“I am planning for his future. Big Brother Feng is a person who yearns for freedom. I can’t let him be bound in this mansion and yard to lead a depressed life unless it’s his own choice,” Leng Ruoxue said indifferently, not at all afraid of the first elder’s might.

“It’s fine if he doesn’t want to be the young master. I still have the same condition,” the first elder said without relenting.

“First Elder, why make things so difficult for Big Brother Feng? You just want to find a young master for the Feng family,” Leng Ruoxue said.

“No one in the Feng family is more suitable than Moran,” the first elder said stubbornly, his thoughts remaining unchanged.

“But Big Brother Feng doesn’t want to do it. First Elder, your condition is a little too much for Big Brother Feng. How about this, let’s negotiate a deal?” Leng Ruoxue looked at the first elder with a face full of mystery.

“What deal? Unless my Feng family can produce a genius young master, there’s no need to negotiate,” the first elder said without any room for negotiation. This was already his lowest requirement. He also knew that a divine beast was a little unrealistic.

“What if I have a way to make the Feng family produce a hundred geniuses?” Leng Ruoxue threw out big bait. She didn’t believe that this cunning old fox wouldn’t take the bait.

“A hundred? Are you joking? How is that possible?” The first elder didn’t believe Leng Ruoxue could do it at all.

“I’m not joking. Nothing is impossible. I just don’t know if First Elder will agree or not.” Leng Ruoxue waited patiently for the first elder’s decision.

“If you can really do it, then I’ll agree to it,” the first elder said resolutely after thinking for a while and steeling his heart.

“First Elder is a straightforward person, so I won’t say anything unnecessary.” Leng Ruoxue took out a small jade bottle and handed it to the first elder.

“What are these? Pills?” The first elder opened it to take a look. There were about a hundred pearl-like pills inside.

“These are remolding pills,” Leng Ruoxue explained.

“Remolding pills? Miss Leng, do you think I don’t know about pills? Everyone knows that remolding pills are the most useless pill on the Ling Feng Continent and don’t have good effects,” the first elder said sullenly.

“First Elder, how can you be as short-sighted as ordinary people? Since I said I would give you a hundred geniuses, why would I lie to you?” Leng Ruoxue said with slight displeasure. She knew very well that when dealing with people who had been in high positions for a long time, it was absolutely impossible to be too weak.

“Could it be that your remolding pills are different?” the first elder asked with a puzzled look.

“These are true remolding pill. Otherwise, how do you think Big Brother Feng became a genius?” Leng Ruoxue explained lightly.

“You’re saying...” The first elder quickly stopped talking. His face was full of excitement as he held the jade bottle tightly in his hand. If this was true, then the Feng family... He simply didn’t dare to imagine how powerful the Feng family would be in the future.

“First Elder, there are a hundred remolding pills inside. But I suggest you choose some descendants with good character to consume them. Otherwise, it will be troublesome if there are too many geniuses,” Leng Ruoxue suggested very kindly.

“Thank you for your reminder, Miss Leng. I will choose wisely,” the first elder said gratefully. To be honest, he did intend to choose some with better aptitudes to remold. After all, this was an unwritten rule of every family. But after hearing Leng Ruoxue’s reminder, he couldn’t help but break out in cold sweat. He couldn’t imagine that if he really chose people according to his original plan, it would probably be nothing but a disaster for the Feng family.

## Chapter 157: Analysis

Le Anqi never understood why Su Cha did not rebut Yu Siqing.

Su Cha lightly laughed, “Yup, didn’t you already say that she had slapped the teachers in their faces?”

Le Anqi was stunned, “So?”

Su Cha explained, “I did not rebut her as she was a judge. It was a public setting. If I were too high profile and rebutted a judge, it would not be beneficial for me. Even the contestants could tell that she was wrong and that she had offended Quan Jia. Everyone knows of Quan Jia’s professionalism and expertise in this field. Her status is much higher than Yu Siqing’s. If I had rebutted Yu Siqing, Quan Jia might not have been as angry. Instead, she might even think that I am disrespectful.”

After spending years in the palace, Su Cha could clearly pick up the nuances in relationships, “As I had placed myself in the position of a contestant, the judges were my teachers. I chose not to refute them. Respecting one’s teachers is a timeless principle valued in China. After being offended by Yu Siqing’s claims about me, Quan Jia would definitely pay close attention to me in the future. Now, I can easily make a fool out of Yu Siqing without rebutting her claims. The more Yu Siqing acts out against me, the more disgusted Quan Jia would be. Didn’t you see Quan Jia’s expression when she left the stage?”

“Among the three judges, Zhao Cunjia is the old-fashioned guy who is good at managing relationships. He does not wear his emotions on his face and would not start a conflict in the sport. However, Quan Jia is more hot-headed. By getting Quan Jia’s attention, I have already succeeded halfway. Quan Jia currently thinks highly of me because of my talent. If Yu Siqing continues to find fault with me, she would only hurt herself in the end. Do you understand?”

Le Anqi: “...”

She did not wholly understand Su Cha’s explanation. However, she thought that Su Cha’s analysis was reasonable, “So you are saying that not rebutting Yu Siqing was the right move. Are you not afraid that Yu Siqing would find fault with you again, and prevent you from making it into Top 50?”

“She would not unless she really does not want to be a judge anymore. I would make steady progress in the competition. At most, she would only find fault with me again during the Top 10 selection round.”

As Su Cha pictured the scene she gently pursed her lips, “I had given her a chance, let’s see if she knows how to cherish it.”

As soon as the words left Su Cha’s mouth, Le Anqi shivered.

She saw Su Cha’s dark, cold eyes, and carefully replied, “I thought you would have beaten her up.”

Su Cha chuckled, "I am not an irrational person. Whether to beat someone up would depend on the situation. When dealing with people like Yu Siqing, beating them would be useless as it would only hurt me in the end. As long as you grasp her foot till it hurts, she would eventually die of pain."

When Le Anqi heard that, she thought that Su Cha became a bit scary again.

She had always felt that offending Su Cha would bring about suffering...

That night, Su Cha returned to Bo Mui's house and practiced her martial arts.

In the warm summer weather, she exhaled a misty breathe as if it was still wintertime.

Opening her eyes, Su Cha watched the mist spread out and disappear into the air.

Her progress was not satisfactory. Since her last breakthrough, she could feel the intensified vitality flow through the meridians of her body. However, the mode in which the vitality is stored in her body has not changed. The vitality mist could not be condensed into water, and there was no way Su Cha could use it.

At best, her physique had improved, and she did not need to take special care of her vocals.

The master bedroom was soundproofed. However, Su Cha recently started hearing faint noises coming from the other rooms. It was not due to the poorly soundproofing, but rather her improved sense of hearing.

Then, Su Cha heard the faint sounds of familiar footsteps.

## Chapter 158: Alliance Disputes

When she opened the bedroom door, Su Cha saw Bo Mui coming up the stairs.

"Mui."

Su Cha called out as she stood by the bedroom door.

When Bo Mui raised his eyes, he saw Su Cha standing lovingly by the door. As soon as his eyes landed on Su Cha, the restless and uneasiness he had felt the entire day immediately disappeared. Bo Mui walked over to Su Cha and carried her into the room.

“Cha Cha.”

Bo Mui lightly kissed Su Cha’s forehead and held her in his embrace. As he sat down on the sofa, Bo Mui set Su Cha down his legs. Although Bo Mui may seem domineering, his actions were filled with love and care. He asked, “How was the competition today?”

Although he knew that Su Cha was competing that day, Bo Mui did not inquire about the results.

Su Cha leaned into his embrace, “Hm... I passed this round, but I did not make it directly to the Top 50.”

“Why?”

Bo Mui frowned, and the aura around him turned chilly, “Was the judge unprofessional?”

What a smart guess.

Over the past few days, Bo Mui occasionally heard Su Cha practicing for the competition. Although he was not professionally trained in this field, he could tell how unique Su Cha’s vocals were, she sounded like an angel.

The street performers were nowhere close to Su Cha’s standards. How could Su Cha not make it to Top 50?

The loving man immediately suspected that there were problems with the judges.

Although he had guessed it, Su Cha was not someone who would complain about her grievances. She softly replied, “Well, it’s nothing serious. I am sure that I will be able to make it.”

As it was just a minor matter, she did not want Bo Mui to resolve it for her.

In her past life, Su Cha was not someone who relied on others to solve her problems. If she had the abilities, she would choose to depend on herself.

Seeing that Su Cha did not want to elaborate on the matter, Bo Mui did not probe further. Although he was curious, Bo Mui restrained himself as he did not wish to scare Su Cha away.

Looking at the young girl's lips, Bo Mui could not help but kiss her.

Although her response was a little awkward, it was much more gentle than before. Bo Mui pried open her lips and invited her to play with his tongue. Just as things got heated up, a deafening ringing could be heard.

At that moment, Su Cha felt Bo Mui's body stiffen, and he exuded a strong, icy cold aura. His eyes were bloodthirsty.

Su Cha stroked his back and mumbled, "Take the call."

Bo Mui placed his legs on Su Cha, unwilling to get up. He rested one hand on Su Cha while the other hand reached for his phone.

He closed his eyes as he rested his head on the crook on Su Cha's neck. Although Bo Mui did not speak, the caller could sense an inexplicable coldness and quickly reported the matter.

As Su Cha sat close to Bo Mui, she could hear the phone conversation clearly. She listened to the caller reporting calmly, "Young master, there is a crisis. The Shen Alliance Chief's successor had been assassinated, and the Chief is missing. The Wu Alliance had postponed the Chief's election, and they sent someone to help the Shen Alliance investigate the matter. Old Madam hopes that you can return home as soon as possible."

After hearing the news, Bo Mui remained silent for a while. Su Cha felt his unstable breathing, but he was not as aggressive as before. She speculated that the matter must have been grave.

Su Cha was a little confused, Shen Alliance and Wu Alliance?

What are those?



The icy, cold voice asked, “Who did it?”

The caller continued, “There is no evidence at this given moment, but Old Madam suspects that it is someone from the Sha Alliance.”

“Do not suspect others without any evidence. Be careful. Otherwise, you might lose your life.”

Bo Mui sneered, he was like the devil, and his words had no emotions. As he spoke of the Old Madam, Bo Mui’s tone was cynical.

Su Cha slightly frowned in confusion.

Chapter 159: I Promise To Feed You

Su Cha felt like she had just seen the tip of the iceberg.

The once distant and mysterious real world had begun to reveal its peculiar self to Su Cha.

Her heart throbbed, but Su Cha did not ask Bo Mui about what she had just heard.

After hanging up, Bo Mui nested his head in the crook of Su Cha’s neck for a long time without moving.

Su Cha felt his warm breath on her ears, but she could not feel his emotions.

“Cha Cha.”

After a long pause, Bo Mui continued softly, “Do you really like me?”

Although his voice sounded bright and gentle, Bo Mui was in low spirits.

It seemed like he had finally asked the question he had suppressed in his heart for a long time.

At that moment, Bo Mui felt extremely nervous.

His mouth went dry, and his fingers curled up towards his palm.

He should not have asked.

But, he could not help it as he had become increasingly greedy.

He wanted more...

In the past, Bo Mui did not care about what Su Cha was with him for. However, he no longer thought this way.

He wanted to know if Su Cha liked him a little bit more than what he had thought.

He did not want to be too greedy. Just a little bit, a little bit more would be enough.

“I like you.”

The girl’s voice was low but earnest. She whispered into his ear, “I only like Mui.”

At that moment, Bo Mui felt extremely satisfied. As all the tension was released from his body, Bo Mui could not help but kiss Su Cha’s eyes, eyebrows, lips, and chin. He did not want to miss a single spot on her face.

“I also like you... My favorite Su Cha...”

His soft, lingering voice was incredibly sexy.

He flipped Su Cha over, and the girl's face was buried into the middle of the sofa. Bo Mui left a trail of light kisses from her forehead to her neck. Su Cha could feel the man's satisfaction in every kiss.

Su Cha was lost in Bo Mui's kisses. She could not help but hook his calf with her ankle to get his attention, "I am hungry, let's go eat..."

"No."

Bo Mui responded firmly as she leaned forward to bite and lick her lips. He continued sweetly, "You can have me, I promise I'll feed you till you are satisfied. My lovely Cha Cha..."

Su Cha: "..."

The maids do not dare to knock on the door to interrupt Bo Mui if he did not instruct them to. As a result, Su Cha did not get to leave the room that night.

Su Cha woke up in the middle of the night, she was famished.

Due to her martial arts training, Su Cha's appetite had begun to increase. To an ordinary girl, Su Cha's appetite would be abnormally large.

Especially tonight, Su Cha was kept in the room by Bo Mui without anything to eat at all.

Hence, it was normal for her to wake up in the middle of the night due to her hunger.

When she awoke, Su Cha sat up in bed as she put on her pajamas. Her movement unintentionally woke Bo Mui up. When he opened his eyes, Bo Mui hugged Su Cha as he did not want her to get out of bed.

Su Cha was a little gloomy as she did not know if there would be any food in the kitchen. Looking at how needy Bo Mui was, Su Cha pinched his attractive face angrily.

If someone else had tried to do that to Bo Mui, they would immediately be faced with death. After Su Cha pinched his cheeks, Bo Mui grabbed her wrist and licked her fingertips with the tip of his tongue.

As he was half asleep, his actions...

Were extraordinarily sensual and sexy.

As Su Cha was starving, she reached out and pressed her palm against Bo Mui's chest, "Go back to sleep, I'll go grab something to eat."

Chapter 160: Can You Come With Me?

"Are you hungry?"

Bo Mui lazily asked, "I'll ask the maid to cook for you."

"There's no need to."

Su Cha replied as she shook her head. When she got out of bed, Su Cha asked, "Do you want anything to eat?"

The couple did not have dinner that night. Although Su Cha was starving, she did not know if Bo Mui was hungry.

The man sat up and leaned against the headboard of the bed. His movement caused the thin quilt to slide down his chest, revealing his muscular, toned waist. His bare upper body was extremely tempting.

The thin quilt barely covered the man's lower body. If he moved a little, Su Cha could clearly see what was under the duvet.

Bo Mui raised his lips into a smile, he gestured to Su Cha, "I think I did not have enough..."

As soon as Su Cha heard his reply, she knew what he was up to. Instead of playing along with him, Su Cha walked out of the bedroom, "I will grab a piece of bread for you!"

Although Bo Mui did not come home often, there should be some food left in the kitchen.

Su Ch went downstairs to the kitchen. She looked around and noticed that other than a few fresh fruits, there was no food left.

She picked out a few apples. After peeling them, she placed them on a plate before heading back to the bedroom.

The warm, yellow light in the bedroom was switched on. When Su Cha returned, she found Bo Mui awake and on a call.

Dressed in his pajamas, Bo Mui was seated on the sofa near the French window. His expression was despondent.

When he saw Su Cha entering the room, Bo Mui waved his hands, and Su Cha walked over. Su Cha took a seat beside him and began eating the apples.

“That’s enough, I get it.”

It seemed like Bo Mui was unhappy with the news, and was impatient.

He had never shown this ominous attitude in front of Su Cha. Su Cha glanced at Bo Mui, he was sinister and ruthless. Bo Mui reached out and pulled Su Cha into his embrace, letting her rest her head against his chest.

Su Cha continued snacking on the apples. As she bit into the fruit, some of its juices dripped onto the collar of Bo Mui’s pajamas.

Su Cha: “...”

She did not say a word. She sat silently as she listened to the anxious voice of the caller, “Young master, this is an accident. The Old Madam cannot handle this emergency on her own.”

When Bo Mui heard this, his eyes darkened.

Su Cha could tell that this caller was not the same man who spoke to Bo Mui on the phone before.

This man seemed to be asking Bo Mui to return to the Imperial Capital as soon as possible.

Su Cha sensed that Bo Mui was on the verge of exploding in anger. He was like a raging lion waiting to make a lethal attack on his prey.

She reached out and patted Bo Mui's chest to pacify him. As she gently stroked his chest, she muttered, "Do not get angry, speak nicely."

Hearing Su Cha's words, Bo Mui could only suppress his anger. He said gloomily, "I will go back tomorrow!"

He hung up as soon as he finished his sentence.

The caller was a little surprised. Was that a woman's voice?

A woman...

There is a woman around the young master?!

The caller immediately knew that something big had happened.

After he hung up, Bo Mui hugged Su Cha tightly. He rested his chin on top of her head and asked, "Cha Cha, can you come with me?"

Su Cha understood that Bo Mui had to settle some urgent matters, but she could not leave, "Mui, I can't. I have not finished the competition here. You can go ahead first, and I will join you in a few days. Okay?"

Bo Mui did not say anything. He was reluctant to leave.

No one can disrupt his time with Su Cha, even his family.

But, he could not say that as he knew that Su Cha would be unhappy.