

The Queen 211

Chapter 211: Someone Was Behind It!

Su Cha had wanted to teach Yu Siqing a lesson because she had always aimed at her. But now, she wanted to kill her.

She was sure that she had never met Yu Siqing before and certain they had no grudge against each other.

But Yu Siqing had been aiming at her since the audition.

Su Cha had thought that she might envy her for her beauty and talent, but she became aware that Yu Siqing was in fact a wicked person.

The fat middle-aged man lying face down on Yu Siqing was not a kind soul. Yu Siqing was trying to drag Su Cha into danger by saying those words.

If Su Cha had no background or influence, she would hardly get away from them.

Her ending might be worse than that of her first life.

After Yu Siqing mentioned Su Cha, the man panted and said, "What? Su Cha? A student? Is she pretty?"

"She's beyond pretty...."

Yu Siqing laughed enchantingly and tried her best to praise Su Cha's beauty.

"Let me tell you. She's just 18 and just got number two in our division contest. She's very good-looking and looked very uniquely attractive. You would like her the minute..."

While she spoke, the man who was speeding up on her suddenly wore out. Yu Siqing rolled her eyes. That's just two minutes tops.

The man gasped while lying face down on Yu Siqing's body. He became interested, "Good. Show me a picture, will you? You are always petty. Why do you become so generous today? You've introduced a new girl to me. Don't you worry that she will win my favor...."

Yu Siqing grinned coquettishly, "I'm just thinking for you. Next month, the hostess of our prime show will take the pregnancy leave. Someone must replace her....Ah!!!!"

Yu Siqing screamed before she finished her words and pushed the fat man off her body.

She looked horrified at the French window behind the man.

The fat man was thrown to the floor and took a cushion to cover his body. He asked unhappily and worriedly, "What's wrong with you!"

Yu Siqing stared at the French window.

The large and beige blue French window was tightly closed. But the curtains had been flinging slightly.

Yu Siqing remembered that the transparent glass door was locked. How could the curtains fling? How could there be wind?

She was always alerted. Now she found it very disturbing.

More importantly, she thought she had seen a white flash between the curtains for an instant.

Someone must have been there.

But she was on the 17th floor!

And someone was just on her balcony. Wasn't it terrifying?

So she had shrieked with horror.

“What was going on?”

The middle-aged man became nervous. Luckily he had ejected before she screamed, otherwise, he would’ve become impotent.

Yu Siqing was terrified. She opened her eyes widely and pointed at the French window, “I think there was someone behind the curtains...”

“We are on the 17th floor. Don’t be ridiculous!”

The man got up as he spoke and walked to the French window. He was also a little scared.

Then he pulled the curtain cautiously.

There was nothing behind it. He was immediately relieved.

Chapter 212: Be Scared To Death

“No one is here. Why should you make a big fuss at midnight? Paparazzo can’t get here. What are you scared of...”

The man turned around confidently. But Yu Siqing’s could no longer hold her shrek and her pupils dilated.

Pang!

The fat man felt something strike on his neck. The pain blinded him and he lost his senses.

“Ah...!!!!!!”

Yu Siqing had been choked before she could scream loudly. A slender figure had rushed to her and grasped her throat with both hands. Now Yu Siqing could not make any noise.

Yu Siqing’s eyes were almost bloodshot. She was horrified at the sight of the person who she had just mentioned.

The girl was like a china doll. She was tall and slender. Her face was refined and beautiful. She smiled like a ghost. Her long and white fingers pinched Yu Siqing's throat, but she looked very indifferent, which was very striking.

"Teacher Yu," the girl said softly, "What a coincidence. We meet again."

"Wwww..."

Yu Siqing's neck was clasped by Su Cha. She could still breathe, but could not say anything but moan.

Yu Siqing has been scared to death.

Her tears were all over her face. Although she was still half naked, her fear had gotten over her shame.

She kept shivering violently with fright. Su Cha's look became clearer to her. She was like an asura.

How could such a beautiful face be so intimidating?

Yu Siqing did not want to figure out how Su Cha got here. She recalled her words and felt deeply regretful.

"Teacher Yu, didn't I tell you that you've used all your luck?"

The girl curled up her lips. Her high and noble appearance terrified Yu Siqing and also made it hard to breathe.

She felt herself like an ant kneeling to Su Cha on her last legs and trembling with fear.

"I'm...I'm sorry..."

Yu Siqing wept and managed to speak unclearly after she recalled what she had done before. She had never expected that Su Cha would get back at her so soon.

Yu Siqing was already scared to death as she saw her attacking the man.

“Why do you apologize to me, Teacher Yu?”

The girl suddenly let her go, which gave Yu Siqing a break. She tried to scream for help, but Su Cha’s cold and devilish look frightened her. Her legs kept shaking. Her scream was killed in her throat.

“You’ve done nothing wrong. I find your words quite sensible. I was here to talk with you, but I didn’t know that Teacher Yu liked me so much that you wanted to share your sugar daddy with me.”

Su Cha smiled gently. But her cold and ruthless words made Yu Siqing cry more violently.

Chapter 213: Life Or Fame, Which One Would You Choose?

Su Cha glanced at the man behind them. His fat and ugly face was nauseating.

Impatience flashed on her face. Then she looked at Yu Siqing and pointed to the man cutely, “But you have a nasty taste, Teacher Yu. How can you bear such a man? I know I won’t. How about you enjoying him all by yourself?”

The girl spoke while she opened her eyes widely. Yu Siqing was aware that she meant for something else, so she kept trembling, “I beg you. It’s really my fault. I should never have aimed at you. I should never have taken your championship away. I can pay you back. I...I’m really sorry.”

She said she was sorry but she did not feel sorry at all.

She just said it because she was too scared. Su Cha was not that dumb to believe her.

Su Cha just curled her lips and took out her phone which she had been filming with, “Alas, he’s so useless that he can’t last for two minutes. Teacher Yu is really kind to take him. Your acting is also very great. Look, how do you like my film? Didn’t I just capture your face?”

To be honest, Su Cha did not want to look at such a nauseating video. She had just glanced at it to make sure that she had got Yu Siqing’s face.

And it was not an unclear side image, but a high-definition clear front picture with no mosaic. Yu Siqing could not deny it was her.

She fell down at the sight of the video.

She was a hostess. Although there were rumors about her, no one had evidence.

But if this video of hers went out, her career in the entertainment industry would be finished.

She would never want to become infamous in this way.

“How dare you!”

She plucked up courage and said with full strength, “Don’t you know who he is? He’s the president of Wasteland Global in Yonggu Town. Once you offended him, you would never get away with it!”

“Do you think that I didn’t know it before I came here, Teacher Yu?”

Su Cha gave Yu Siqing a very scornful glance, “If I didn’t hear your words, maybe I would think about it. But Teacher Yu, you are such a vicious woman. Why do you hate me so much before I did anything to you? I have to have done something, or I would seem to be timid.”

Then she moved to the trembling Yu Siqing and whispered like a devil, “I’m not a nice person either. Let me ask you one question. Life or fame, which one would you choose? Teacher Yu, you have only one choice.”

Her words blew up in Yu Siqing’s ears. All of a sudden, coldness spread up her body. Su Cha’s intention to kill surrounded her. All her fears were exaggerated to the utmost. She became almost numb and could only manage to say one word, “Life...”

Su Cha nodded happily and stood up. Her face still looked cute and kind, “It’s a good choice, Teacher Yu.”

Then she went back to open the French window. She did not mind the fat man lying by her feet, and just jumped off the 17th floor.

Yu Siqing could no longer take it and finally passed out.

Chapter 214: Wash Her Eyes

Su Cha moved fast as she had to get to the Imperial Capital quickly.

Bai Kun had also given Su Cha a useful message that Yu Siqing's lover was the president of Wasteland Global. He had a bossy wife, who had known about their affair but tried to ignore it.

Su Cha had done her a favor. She copied the video and sent it to the wife and a tabloid which had an interest in shocking news.

She did not say who she was.

Although Yu Siqing was not a superstar and unpopular on the Internet, the tabloid still reported the news within an hour.

Netizens were very happy to see such news coming with a video these days.

Although Su Cha had sent it anonymously, she just hid her identity from the public and would let Yu Siqing know she was the one who sent it.

She wanted to teach Yu Siqing a lesson in this way that she had to pay for whatever she had done.

When she came to Yu Siqing last night, she did not plan to end her career. But Yu Siqing had asked for it by saying those words.

She had tried to destroy Su Cha just because she was a little jealous. Su Cha would not let her get away from it.

She would make her pay more dearly than if she had killed her.

The video spread quickly online as someone was also pushing it backstage.

Although the Cyberspace Administration deleted the video timely, many netizens had downloaded it and spread it up in various ways. Yu Siqing did become popular in an infamous way.

She was fired by the television station. The president of Wasteland Global did not come back to her, but his wife did and taught her a good lesson.

Yu Siqing did not call the police for Su Cha's breaking-in since she had no evidence.

She found no evidence showing that Su Cha had come to her. The president of Wasteland Global even suspected her for setting him up and hated her.

“Aya! Nasty!”

Su Cha could not hide it from Bai Kun. But Bai Kun did not expect Su Cha to be such a ruthless person.

He saw the original video as he could recover it from Su Cha's edition, and he also heard Yu Siqing saying that she would give Su Cha to the president as a gift.

Bai Kun dared not show Bo Muyi this video but played the audio for him.

And he saw the bad-tempered man who seldom showed his anger by movements—smashed an art piece which worthed over a million yuan.

Bai Kun: “...”

Don't hurt your hands, Young Master.

The unhappy man was so angry that he pressed his lips. His face lost color. His hands clasped tightly. His hatred could almost throw people into hell. And he called, “Bai Kun...”

His clear voice turned into a cursing note that would take people's lives.

Each of his words landed on Bai Kun like a giant rock. Bai Kun bowed respectfully, “Yes, Young Master.”

Then he was going to leave.

But the man suddenly changed his look, “Did Cha Cha see this video?”

Bai Kun paused and nodded, “Yes.”

He felt sorry for Miss Su as the video was really nauseating.

How could she not see it? She was the one filming it!

Bo Muyi became sullen. Bai Kun retreated cautiously.

How could she see such a nauseating video? How?!

Bo Muyi clutched to his fists.

When she came, he would wash her eyes.

Chapter 215: Muyi, Let's Go

Su Cha took a morning flight to the Imperial Capital.

She had told Bo Muyi before so he would pick her up when she arrived.

As an international airport, the Imperial Capital Airport was very busy.

According to her memory, this was the first time Su Cha came here.

She felt nothing but alien to this land, which set a sharp contrast with her wish to come to the Imperial Capital in her memory.

She followed the signs and walked out of the airport. She received Bo Muyi's call the minute she turned on her phone.

"Cha Cha, where are you?"

His clear voice was full of love and kindness to Su Cha. Su Cha was delighted by it and said, "I'm following the signs. Where are you?"

Her first time flying had been when she took a flight to come back from the Water Capital. Although she had never been to this strange and busy airport before, she was not timid at all and said easily, "I don't know which exit I will go to since I have only taken two flights."

"It's Gate 7."

Su Cha raised her head and saw a big seven on the sign next to her.

She curled her lips and took a glance. It did not take her long to see through the crowd and find the man standing at the center of the crowd.

He was 1.9 meters tall, which was very remarkable. He wore an ink shirt and a pair of casual trousers and was the most stunning person among those ordinary people who either raised cardboard or held their heads high.

With sunglasses on, his side profile was handsome enough to attract people.

And he did not seem to belong here. He stood upright. His left hand with a Patek Philippe watch on was holding his phone. He looked gentle. People would feel jealous of the person he called.

Bai Kun was his loyal assistant and had been stopping girls who came forward to ask for his number.

He was just so handsome that many people would like to fancy him.

There were also many people who dared not come forward and just took his pictures.

Bai Kun did not stop them. But he also made sure that pictures and videos of Young Master would never be circulated.

“I saw you.”

Su Cha said and waived to Bo Mui. The minute he raised his head outside the railings, time stopped. He looked very happy with delight all over his brows and eyes. He saw Su Cha walking to him. But Su Cha was not just a person. She was his whole world.

“Mui!”

Su Cha passed the check station and pushed her suitcase aside, then she ran into Bo Mui’s arms and embraced his waist.

The man also hugged her intimately as if no one was watching.

Bai Kun took a look at the either jealous or shocked crowd and coughed slightly, but he dared not dissuade them.

Luckily Su Cha was very refined. She soon got away from Bo Mui’s arms. The minute her warmth left him, Bo Mui’s smile froze.

Then the girl caught his palm with her soft hand, “Mui, let’s go.”