

The Queen 231

Chapter 231: Endure for Now

Lian Chi!

Su Cha's murderous intent disappeared when the other party looked at her.

She did not expect to see Lian Chi here. It was such a coincidence.

It was so sudden that she was unprepared.

She had not really thought about the possibility of meeting Lian Chi in advance.

At this time, she should not hate Lian Chi or kill him. She should only be angry at him for leaving without a word.

She should not know anything right now.

She should not know that Zhai Yao was sent by Lian Chi, nor should she know that Lian Chi was the Third Young Master of the Lian family.

In Su Cha's heart, Lian Chi was someone she had grown up with from the time they were young. In high school, he did not tell anyone else about leaving.

What would she have done in the past?

Su Cha thought about it and felt wronged and angry. She was angry that this person left without saying goodbye. If she saw him again, she might question him loudly.

However, Su Cha could not do it now.

Whenever she thought about the tragic ending of her first life and the fact that Lian Chi could not be innocent, she was unable to feign civility with this person.

Trying hard to maintain her composure, she could no longer suppress her anger. She clenched her fists tightly. Nevertheless, her behavior appeared normal in the eyes of the man upstairs.

He just looked at Su Cha indifferently, as if he did not intend to express anything.

The agitation that she had not felt in a long time would never again appear between them.

“Miss, your lemon tea is ready.”

The staff’s voice broke the strange undercurrent. Su Cha turned around, took the lemon tea, and rode off.

At present, she could not stay calm. When she saw that face, she had the urge to kill. It was better to stay away.

Seeing her leave, the elegant and noble man frowned slightly. “Why would anyone drink that kind of thing...”

“What’s wrong?”

A hand reached out to hold the man’s arm. He lowered his eyes, turned sideways, and left without a trace. The smile on his lips made him look perfect and charming.

“Nothing catching your fancy?”

Even his voice was so perfect.

It was as if this person had no flaws.

A look of disappointment flashed across the pretty and generous girl’s eyes when she felt his alienation. However, she quickly regained her composure and could not help but be infatuated with him. “Lian Chi, let’s go to another place. Didn’t Auntie ask you to accompany me for the whole afternoon? I just saw it, but I didn’t get it yet, so quickly...”

“If you have something you like, just buy it. Put it on my account, or you can find a brand that makes them customized. You don’t have to spend time looking.”

She did not know if it was an illusion or something, but the girl sensed a trace of impatience from the gentle man in front of her.

For a moment, she was stunned, but Lian Chi’s face did not change at all. His voice did not change at all. “But it’s good that you like it. I can accompany you.”

It was as if his impatience was just an illusion.

She suppressed the doubt in her heart and nodded sweetly, thinking that she might have thought too much.

...

Seeing someone she did not want to see, Su Cha was not happy.

But no matter how unhappy she was, she had to suppress it. The current her was not strong enough to go against Lian Chi.

Ever since she found out about Bo Muyi’s existence, including the mysterious Martial Union, Su Cha had felt that this world was not as simple as it seemed on the surface. Lian Chi might be being protected by such a person. She was not strong enough to take action at present, so she could only endure it for now.

Chapter 232: Music Teacher

At this moment, Su Cha suddenly remembered the memories of Bo Muyi’s death in her past life.

She remembered only that Bo Mu had died to save her and that she had been kidnapped.

The person who kidnapped her...

At that moment, Su Cha frowned.

Lian Chi?

She was not sure. She did not even dare to imagine that Lian Chi would be so vicious to her.

She and Lian Chi grew up together. They were childhood sweethearts, and she regarded Lian Chi as her biological brother. The two of them had talked about everything.

Lian Chi had been extremely smart since he was young. His grades were excellent, and he was outstanding in both sports and music. He was the idol of countless local boys and girls, as well as a nightmare.

All the parents who lived in the area praised Lian Chi and regarded him as a model child.

Su Cha also admired Lian Chi. She had always regarded Lian Chi as her family.

Lian Chi was also very nice to her. When she was young, her stepmother did not like her. When Su Mingzhe was not at home, she often went home late after school. It was Lian Chi who'd bring her to his home for a meal. The gentle and patient brother in her memory had never changed.

But everything changed after Lian Chi disappeared.

No matter how beautiful the scene was, it would fall apart after the breakup.

Su Cha had never known the real reason why Lian Chi wanted to harm her. It was just that his identity had changed. Why would he suddenly view her as an enemy?

From the looks of it, if Lian Chi was the one who kidnapped her and caused Bo Muyi's death, in Su Cha's heart, Lian Chi must die ten thousand times.

Whether the kidnapping was done by Lian Chi or not, Su Cha hated Lian Chi to the core.

When she died miserably, she no longer had the patience to wonder about the reason behind her existence. No matter what it was, it was not a reason for Lian Chi to be so ruthless to her.

Because it was hers, not Lian Chi's.

As she thought of this, the anger in Su Cha's eyes could no longer be suppressed. She stepped on the bike quickly, and her fierce aura made the pedestrians on the road subconsciously avoid her.

She soon reached the address of the music teacher recommended by Quan Jia.

It was a building. The music teacher was teaching on a particular floor.

Quan Jia gave her only the teacher's name and address. Su Cha did not know who the teacher was.

The 20th floor was the teaching address of this substitute teacher. When the elevator door opened, Su Cha heard a melodious piano sound.

The children's clear and beautiful voice drifted along with the rhythm of the piano. Su Cha, who was originally in a bad mood, strangely calmed down when she heard the children's singing.

Sometimes, singing could soothe one's mind, and in particular, children's singing was pure and clean.

She looked up and saw that the entire 20th floor was decorated in an expansive teaching style with many musical instruments.

There were all kinds of musical instruments, from the Guzheng to the modern western musical instruments. It did not seem like a music teacher's place, but more like a musical instrument shop.

A group of seven- or eight-year-old children stood in the middle, singing the songs Su Cha heard with their mouths open. All of them looked happy.

A young girl in her twenties was playing the piano in front of them.

Su Cha was surprised. Was this the substitute teacher?

The only other people were in the classroom on the first floor.

The children looked over when they saw someone coming in. The girl who was playing the piano only glanced at Su Cha and did not stop playing.

Just then, Su Cha saw a person suddenly stand up beside the huge piano the girl was playing. As that person had been blocked, she had not noticed them before.

Chapter 233: Mom

The moment the person stood up, Su Cha felt a jolt in her heart.

Her pupils constricted in disbelief.

When the person walked toward her, it seemed to overlap with the blurry figure in her memory.

Her blurry memories finally became clearer.

She was of ordinary build, but she had a good figure. She had long, curly hair, and she liked to wear a plain dress occasionally. Her makeup was light, but her eyebrows were deeply drawn.

She knew how to keep a low profile.

Occasionally, she would look at her with a gentle smile.

“Mom... Mom?”

Her voice trembled when she called out the name.

It was also drowned out by the sound of the piano and the song, so much so that as the person walked over, she did not hear her. She only glanced at her in surprise. “Did Quan Jia send you here? Are you the runner-up of the singing program?”

When the woman said this, her gaze landed on Su Cha, but she was puzzled.

She was a smart and generous woman who was about 40 years old. There were no signs of age on her face, and her outfit was as simple as ever.

But she was very ordinary.

It was as if in a vast sea of people, no one would notice her.

Su Cha's shock subsided a little. She looked at the other party and opened her mouth slightly.
"Mom?"

The woman was stunned.

She looked up and down carefully. As if in disbelief, she called out the name, "Su Cha?"

It was confirmed.

The sound of the piano gradually faded and the children's singing stopped. Everyone's eyes were on them.

The woman glanced at the students behind her and said, "You guys continue practicing. Teacher has something on."

Then she patted Su Cha's shoulder. "Come with me."

Her tone was normal and she was not too agitated.

There was no intimate feeling.

Su Cha sensed something and pursed her lips before following her.

She brought Su Cha to a room to rest. Su Cha sat down on the sofa, and the woman poured a glass of water for her. "I thought the name was similar, but I didn't think it was really you."

She sat down and looked at Su Cha, unable to hide her surprise. "Why did you participate in such a show? Despite Su Mingzhe's old-fashioned way of thinking, he actually allowed you to participate?"

Su Cha had calmed down. She thought of something and smiled lightly. "You don't seem very happy to see me. Have you forgotten that you have a daughter?"

When she heard this, an awkward expression flashed across Dai Xiaofu's face.

As if she had just remembered something, she subconsciously avoided Su Cha's gaze. "I've been busy for so many years. You followed Su Mingzhe..."

Before she could finish, Su Cha said bluntly, "I already know that he is not my biological father."

Su Cha held the cup of water and her gaze landed on its surface. "I thought you were my mother, but it seems like you have nothing to do with me or him."

Otherwise, after she had seen Su Cha again, Dai Xiaofu's expression should not look that way.

She was surprised as if she was facing someone whom she didn't know well after a long time.

Most importantly, Su Cha did not expect that the music teacher Quan Jia recommended was her mother, Su Mingzhe's ex-wife.

She had just met Lian Chi and now it was an old acquaintance.

The Imperial Capital was so big.

Chapter 234: Are You Not Having Nightmares?

"You know?"

Dai Xiaofu's eyes flickered. For a moment, she seemed to be relieved.

Then, she looked at Su Cha with a much gentler expression, the way she looked like in Su Cha's childhood memories.

"No wonder he allowed you to participate in the show."

Dai Xiaofu thought for a while and smiled. "This world is really small. I never thought that the person Quan Jia wanted me to teach would be you. When she said it, I just thought it was the same name. But I haven't seen you for so many years, and you are getting prettier and prettier. Why do you want to join the entertainment industry? Do you like to sing?"

She spoke to Su Cha so straightforwardly, as if it had not been many years since they'd seen each other.

It was rather hilarious between a mother and daughter who were not biologically related.

Su Cha did not answer Dai Xiaofu's question. She just stared at her and asked seriously, "You brought me back before. I just want to ask you what exactly happened back then. If you're not my parents, who are my biological parents?"

Some things, once Su Cha had learned them, she would not hold in.

Dai Xiaofu was probably one of the people who knew about the past.

Dai Xiaofu was stunned.

She looked elsewhere and chuckled. "What do you want me to say? I'm not too sure about this. Su Mingzhe was the one who brought you back. I've always had conflicts with him and I don't have the same ideals. You, I had you with me for only a while. How old were you when I left?"

She thought that she had fallen into some kind of memory and said, "When Su Mingzhe brought you back, you were not in a good state. When you slept, you always had nightmares. You shouldn't have nightmares now, right? I don't know much about your parents. I know only that your father's family gave Su Mingzhe a huge sum of money and entrusted you to him. Su Mingzhe and your father met in the town. They are quite close."

Su Cha's heart skipped a beat.

"My father's family?"

Dai Xiaofu did not hide it and nodded. Perhaps it was because she did not think that she would meet Su Cha after so many years that she revealed everything without any scruples. "When Su Mingzhe brought you back, he said that something happened to your father and that he was going back for treatment. Your father's family is not suited to take care of you, so he left you behind.

"I also thought about what happened to this family. It's not right for me to take you in under such a complicated situation. You're just a child, yet you were so scared..."

Before Dai Xiaofu could finish, Su Cha quickly asked, "I was scared? How could I be scared?"

Dai Xiaofu looked at her in confusion. "You don't remember?"

Then, she came to a realization. "Oh, I forgot. You've forgotten it since then..." Then, she seemed to find herself in a difficult position. "Do you really want to know? At that time, the doctor didn't want me to tell Su Mingzhe about your father."

Su Cha's heart sank. She nodded. "It's fine, just say it. I'm fine now. I've forgotten everything. I just want to know what happened back then."

Unexpectedly, she had really lost a part of her memory.

The memory she lost was the reason she was entrusted to Su Mingzhe.

Dai Xiaofu thought about it carefully and said, "I don't know what you don't remember. I only know that it has something to do with your father's accident."

Su Cha paused and muttered, "It's related to my father's accident?"

Dai Xiaofu glanced at Su Cha's expression and carefully asked, "You don't have nightmares now, and you don't talk in your sleep?"

Su Cha's eyes flickered and she shook her head. "No."

All these years, she had never had a nightmare, nor did she have the habit of talking in her sleep.

"Oh..."

Dai Xiaofu seemed to be deep in thought.

Chapter 235: Lesson

Su Cha thought of some questions and said, "What nightmare did I have when I was young?"

Dai Xiaofu responded quickly, "It's nothing. When you came to us when you were young, you probably had nightmares because you were not used to it."

After answering the question, she looked at Su Cha with some surprise. "Su Mingzhe allowed you to participate in this show, didn't he? Since you already know about this, he must have said something, right?"

Su Cha's eyes flickered. "Yes."

Her answer was vague.

She had already fallen out with Su Mingzhe, so there was no reason for him to tell her about it.

Dai Xiaofu did not continue to ask.

She nodded and pinched her fingers as if she had nothing to talk about with Su Cha.

The mother-daughter relationship aside, Su Cha and Dai Xiaofu did not have any disputes. It was normal for them to not be able to find a topic to talk about, but Dai Xiaofu was still a music teacher.

"The music teacher recommended by Teacher Quan Jia is you. You teach music?"

Su Cha was not sure what Dai Xiaofu did when she left Su Mingzhe.

She had heard about her going to the Imperial Capital by chance. She did not expect Dai Xiaofu to be a music teacher.

She seemed to have good taste, and those who talked about music would naturally be artistic. Why did she fall for Su Mingzhe?

Hearing this, Dai Xiaofu smiled. "Of course not. If I was really a music teacher, Quan Jia would recommend you to me so that I can teach you how to sing. I used to be a vocal coach, but I lost my voice after smoking too much. Now that my voice is hoarse, it's not appropriate for me to teach singing. I should just be a music teacher."

Her voice was indeed hoarse.

Su Cha pursed her lips and showed kindness to this woman who used to treat her gently. She asked with concern, "I remember that you didn't use to smoke. How come you smoke now?"

Dai Xiaofu sneered. "It's all because of that useless Su Mingzhe. Back then, I was worried about getting a divorce. I got addicted to cigarettes at that time. But it's useless to talk about it now. It's all in the past. I'm living well."

She looked at Su Cha, and her eyes became much gentler; it was as if there was a shadow in Su Cha's memory. "Let's not talk about this anymore. Since Quan Jia has recommended you to me, I will teach you well. Since you are the runner-up of the competition, it means you have good qualities. Sing a few lines first."

Su Cha smiled. Her smile was clean and bright, which stunned Dai Xiaofu.

"Are you my teacher now?"

Dai Xiaofu: "Of course. If it were someone else, I would not be willing to teach them. Just sing a few lines."

Su Cha coughed and sang a few songs according to Dai Xiaofu's request.

After Dai Xiaofu heard this, her expression showed she was a little surprised. "Your voice is really good. Your ethereal voice has such a high recognizability. You can't blame Quan Jia for asking me to train you well though. I can tell that your breath is not very stable."

After all, Dai Xiaofu was a professional. After hearing out Su Cha, she started to give her pointers.

The two of them seemed to have tacitly dismissed the past. Now, what they had was just the relationship between a teacher and a student.

Su Cha stayed at Dai Xiaofu's place for an entire afternoon. She first gave Su Cha a simple vocal lesson and taught her some basic knowledge.