

The Queen 271

Chapter 271: The National Top 50 Competition (3)

“It seems that our judges are very popular...”

The audience screamed louder and louder. After they calmed down, the judges introduced themselves.

From just a few short sentences, one could make out the judges' personalities. Quan Jia had a straightforward personality. Yue Shang was more stable, and Zi You was the kind that was more coquettish.

Of course, fans would not be able to tell that this Zi You was probably used to being praised because he was good-looking. As he spoke, he gave off a kind of frivolous feeling. Anyway, his whole body was filled with a sleazy kind of “I’m Very Handsome” feeling.

Even if the contestants had such feelings, they would not say it out loud. In the fans' hearts, no matter what Zi You did, he was very handsome.

Su Cha was used to seeing beauty. People like Zi You were nothing to her.

And with Bo Mui blocking everything, any comparison was cruel.

Sometimes, it's not just the face that makes one good-looking, but also one's character.

There were many beauties everywhere, but those who had beauty that was more than skin-deep were probably only around one in ten thousand.

Bo Mui was indeed perfect. He had a face blessed by God along with his unforgettable aura and appearance.

Many film and television stars in the entertainment industry were just superficially good-looking. They had nothing of worth to be gleaned under their skin.

Such people often faded away the fastest.

Besides, with Su Cha's temper, she would not respond to Zi You's actions.

The video would also be broadcasted online. Given Bo Mui's attitude, he would definitely watch every match. If he saw the interaction segment, it would be fine if Su Cha did not respond, but once she did, he would definitely blow up.

The host and the judges talked a lot on the stage. They explained the rules clearly.

The contestant's advancement this time depended not only on the judges but also on the live voting.

The judges voted ten. The 100 contestants were divided into ten groups and were randomly placed into one group. After the competition, the live machine selected 100 audience members to vote. The first three contestants with the highest score would directly enter the Top 50. The last four would enter the waiting area, and the last three would enter the danger zone.

Then the competition in the waiting and danger zones would be carried out in such a sequence.

The competition could not be finished in just one or two days.

The Internet stream would also be divided into top and bottom episodes.

All 1000 viewers had the right to vote, but the 100 viewers whose votes were counted for each round were randomly selected.

This method was very fair.

At least in terms of the fairness of the competition, Dreams in Progress had never had controversies before.

In other words, as long as Su Cha performed well, she would not encounter any troubles like in Yonggu City.

Su Cha was picked into group number five.

When the competition began, all the contestants looked serious and nervous.

The contestants from the various districts were thrown into chaos. Although they were assigned to one group, they were all competitors. If they did not perform well, they would not be able to advance directly, which meant that they were in danger and could be eliminated at any time.

Half of the 100 contestants were to be eliminated. The competition process was cruel.

The national competition was not like how it was in Yonggu City. At least everyone had a certain level of strength, and those who were at the top were naturally more eye-catching.

There were not many people like Su Cha and Jin Mou who were born with good vocals, but there were also a few who had different styles.

The competition this time was very intense. And after seeing that only a few contestants from each group got the chance to pass, those who had yet to go on stage became even more affected by the solemn expressions of the rest of the contestants.

Chapter 272: That Was a Song Holding His Emotions

Several contestants from Yonggu City were in front of Su Cha. Other than Jin Mou, who directly passed, the rest were all waiting.

To be honest, Su Cha found Mona unlucky to have been placed in the group before hers.

Mona was in the same group as a contestant with the same style as her.

This contestant's name was Ka Lian, someone who had returned from studying overseas. Her European and American style was more imposing than Mona's. Moreover, she had a good voice and was the best at rock-and-roll. Her singing could easily liven up the atmosphere. In comparison, Mona was slightly weaker.

In the end, it was Ka Lian who passed and Mona was in the waiting area.

After the competition results came out, Su Cha saw that Mona could no longer maintain her basic smile.

Dong Yishan, who was in the last group, was worse off than Mona and directly entered the danger zone.

This meant that, without a strong backing, she would have to go through such a strict voting system.

When it was Su Cha's turn to go on stage, she closed her eyes and prepared to devote herself to the competition.

There were strong contestants in Su Cha's group.

Also, her group had more vocals. They were all talented singers, and the competition was intense.

Today, Su Cha was wearing a simple casual outfit. She was wearing a chiffon top and a pair of wide-legged pants. Even if she was not showing her figure, she would not really dare to wear it so simply like this. She had embroidered a pattern on the lap of her pants. Her originally simple and clean pants hence became eye-catching with this color.

The combination of plain colors and patterns was relatively simple in embroidery. The colors did not need to be too rich and vibrant, but it was not easy to perfectly showcase them. If the colors were too out of place, it would lower the overall style.

Once she went on stage, it was not an exaggeration to call her the center of attention.

After all, her appearance was too outstanding and her unique aura easily attracted people's attention.

Quan Jia could not hide the smile on her face when she saw Su Cha.

Although they did not contact each other after Quan Jian introduced the music teacher to Su Cha, it did not mean that the former stopped paying attention to the latter.

When the contestants in the same group saw what the situation was, they forgot about things like having confidence in themselves. The others would inevitably feel anxious.

After the competition began, a contestant who went sometime before Su Cha had successfully performed well. She had performed an extremely difficult song called “Waiting for the Wind,” causing a sensation in the audience. Even the judges could not help but be amazed.

Because the contestant had performed too well, the performance of the next contestants was inevitably dull. The people who went on stage after her were more or less affected by their emotions.

When it was Su Cha’s turn, silence resumed.

She was going to sing a song from a period drama today. It used to be a popular drama theme song. It talked about a husband going to war and a wife waiting at home. In the end, news of her husband dying on the battlefield came.

In the beginning of the song, the cruelty and coldness of the battlefield era were expressed. The latter half of the song spoke of a woman’s broken heart, and it was recommended by Dai Xiaofu.

Although she had never experienced it before, she had experienced something more cruel and heartless in the past. When she sang, there was a strange resonance. Together with her ethereal voice, Su Cha’s beautiful and sad song became even more stunning.

When that clear, wine-like voice spread through the entire venue through the microphone, everyone seemed to be able to feel the woman’s broken heart. When they closed their eyes, they saw the cruel scene of the war. The song was like a siren, piercing through the hearts of people and reaching the deepest parts.

While the audience could not help but be enchanted, the man watching the unique live broadcast in the office heard the singing coming from the TV.

His eyebrows were tightly furrowed and his thin lips were abnormally pale. The knuckles of his fingers that were holding the fountain pen started to turn white. He felt as if his heart had been clenched tightly. The faint sadness in the song made him unable to breathe.

Chapter 273: I’m Sorry, Young Master, I Spoke Too Much

It was as if she had experienced something in person.

This feeling gripped the man's heart tightly.

He was a little upset. He did not know what had happened that made her behave like this.

That feeling was not good at all.

Although the girl's singing was heavenly, it made Bo Muyi feel worse than ever.

After the song ended, his deep eyes fixed on the girl on the television.

She was perfect on stage.

She was no longer as delicate as before. She stood on the stage with a cold and noble aura, like a person who had experienced everything and had the ability to be independent.

She stood there with everyone's attention on her, not afraid of anyone's gaze.

It was as if the whole world had no choice but to endure her presence.

His heart ached for her.

He wanted to keep Su Cha forever under his wings. He had the ability to protect her forever.

His slender fingers reached out and touched the air, as if he was trying to touch the girl's face through the screen. His slightly gloomy and clear voice slowly dissipated in the air, "Why..."

Knock...

The man looked away and lowered his eyes expressionlessly. "Come in."

Bai Kun walked in with a stack of documents and said respectfully, "Young Master, the acquisition case in France has been completed..."

The sounds of a variety show could be heard from the television. It sounded like the judges were commenting.

Bai Kun did not need to turn around to know what the young master was looking at. Today was the day of Miss Su's competition. He had even taken care of the live broadcast.

However, he did not say anything.

The man was expressionless. All of a sudden, he threw the document gently on the table. The sound was not loud, but it made one shudder.

Bai Kun's heart tightened as he heard an emotionless voice say, "Help me investigate another matter. Find out about the young master who just returned from the Lian family."

Bai Kun was stunned. "Third Young Master Lian?"

He knew who Bo Mui was referring to without thinking.

The Bo family and the Lian family had nothing to do with each other. At most, they shared similar interests in the Imperial Capital. However, the Lian family's situation was more complicated. Although the family had a few outstanding heirs, the young master had never paid attention to any of them. Yet now that the Lian family was suddenly mentioned, there was only one person he could be referring to—the Third Young Master of the Lian family.

He knew this young master who had just returned.

It must have something to do with Miss Su.

Bo Mui lifted his eyelids and glanced at Bai Kun. Bai Kun's scalp tightened and he did not dare to ask. However, he thought of something else and reported nervously, "Young Master, there's something else. I just received news that the person from the Zong family has woken up..."

The man's eyes darkened.

Bai Kun: "I think that person will return soon. Should we let them know that Miss Su is here...?"

"Have you just learned how to talk?"

In an instant, Bo Mui's expression became terrifying. The murderous intent in his eyes was almost unconcealed. Bai Kun's heart skipped a beat, and cold sweat dripped down his face. He could feel that the young master was really angry.

Even though he had been with Bo Mui for a long time, Bai Kun was so nervous that his hands were trembling. "I'm sorry, Young Master, I was too talkative!"

Chapter 274: Isn't It Good to Stay Alive?

"Get out."

The cold and murderous words made Bai Kun retreat without hesitation.

Feeling the terrifying pressure from the man, he felt his legs going soft.

After struggling to get out of the door, Bai Kun patted his chest. "At this rate, my life will be reduced by a few years."

He smiled bitterly, but he blamed himself for talking too much.

It was probably only during the time when Miss Su was around that the young master was much gentler than before. But how could he forget that that gentleness was reserved for Miss Su? How could they expect the young master to smile?

His temper had never changed.

There was only one Su Cha in the world.

Just as he was about to leave, Bai Kun suddenly saw Ah Chen. He had just calmed down yet his heart skipped a beat again. "F*ck, why are you like a ghost? Weren't you guarding Miss Su? Why are you back? If something were to happen to her again, do you think you would be able to escape so easily like last time?!"

The expressionless Ah Chen glanced at Bai Kun. "Young Master asked me to come back."

Bai Kun: "..."

Sometimes, Bai Kun could not understand the young master's way of doing things. He complained about what had just happened, saying, "I've received the latest news that the person from the Zong family has finally woken up and is about to return to the country. I just asked if I should tell them about Miss Su. The young master looked as if he was ready to devour me. It's my fault for talking too much. During this period of time, because Miss Su was living closeby, I forgot how our young master truly was..."

Ah Chen's eyes deepened. "The one from the Zong family?"

Bai Kun nodded. "Yes. It's a miracle that that person could still wake up even after so many years of sleep. The Zong family must be ecstatic."

Ah Chen sneered. "I think you are too talkative. What does the Zong family have to do with Miss Su?"

Bai Kun hesitated for a moment. "Ah Chen, I haven't been with the young master for as long as you have. Can I not know about what happened back then?"

Ah Chen's eyes flickered. "I'm not sure either. I was not by Young Master's side when it happened."

Bai Kun nodded thoughtfully. "Then forget it. Young Master has asked me to investigate the Lian family's new illegitimate son..." He lowered his voice. "She used to be Miss Su's childhood sweetheart. I wonder what Young Master is thinking."

"It doesn't matter what you think."

Ah Chen frowned slightly. "Let's not discuss this matter. If Young Master hears it, we will not be able to bear the consequences."

Bai Kun: "..."

It was not easy for him to catch someone he could gossip and speak to without any scruples.

Bai Kun definitely had professional qualities. If it were someone else, he would not have said a single word. But Ah Chen was different. He had been by the young master's side for a long time. He knew many things better than Bai Kun did. Ah Chen knew what the young master had instructed him to do, which showed how much the young master trusted Ah Chen.

After talking to Ah Chen, Bai Kun watched him enter the office before leaving.

The Lian family?

Tsk tsk tsk.

...

The competition continued. After Su Cha heard the judges' comments, her eyes flickered.

Su Cha's performance had undoubtedly stunned the judges. After the performance, there was an endless stream of applause. It was no less than what that other strong contestant received.

After they finished their performances and waited for the public to vote, a staff member suddenly walked to the stage as if he wanted to tell them something. But when he came to Su Cha, he stuffed a piece of paper into her palm and whispered, "This is a WeChat message from Brother Zi You."

She paused and looked at the judges. The pretty man smiled at her and blinked.

"..."

Isn't it good to be alive?

Chapter 275: Top Advancement

Under the spotlight, Su Cha could not do anything obvious.

She closed her palm and held the note tightly in her hand.

Seeing her expression, Zi You thought that Su Cha had agreed and smiled in satisfaction.

Of course, everyone on stage was nervously waiting for the results of the vote to be announced. The staff did not hide it well, and the people around Su Cha heard it.

All of a sudden, jealousy and hatred were directed at Su Cha.

With so many contestants standing here, wouldn't it have been fine if Zi You did not bother the other contestants and just looked for Su Cha?

Su Cha was indeed the prettiest among them.

Zi You was also a hot young man who was up and coming. If she could hook up with him and create gossip, she could at least temporarily become popular.

This was a great honor in the eyes of others. As for Su Cha, she just clicked her tongue.

Zi You had a handsome but sleazy appearance. In the eyes of fans, he was the perfect idol. In the eyes of a straight man and a straight woman, he was no different from a sissy.

The voting results were out. All the contestants who were paying attention to Su Cha shifted their eyes to the host.

The host smiled and said, "Let's cut to the chase and announce the results for this round. Coming in at first place..."

At this point, the host deliberately kept the others in suspense and smiled brightly. "Of course, it's our contestant Su Cha!!"

"Ahhhhhhhhh!!"

“Su Cha, Su Cha, Su Cha!!!!”

The audience started to clap and cheer. Su Cha’s immense popularity also stunned the other contestants.

But what made one uncomfortable was the host’s words, “Of course, it’s our contestant Su Cha.”

It was as if it’s a forgone conclusion that Su Cha would win first place.

Of course, this would make the other contestants uncomfortable, especially the contestant who had performed well like Su Cha, Chen Shengjun. She was number two.

As soon as the host finished speaking, she turned her head to the other side of Su Cha.

Many contestants were looking at them.

However, Su Cha looked at the host quietly. After she received the pass directly, she bowed slightly to the audience. It was not an exaggerated gesture, but it was quite decent.

The host smiled at Su Cha. “Su Cha got first in this round. Do you have anything to say?”

She then held the microphone and said in a soft voice, “Thank you for your support. I will continue to work hard.”

Though the statement sounded too official, the girl’s soft voice seemed to have a hint of obedience, adding a gentle and cute feeling to her words. Hence, even if she said very official-sounding words, her voice in addition to her contradictory strong aura managed to make people feel like she appreciated their support.

Of course, they were very excited.

After Su Cha finished her words, another round of screams could be heard. After Su Cha returned to her seat with her pass card, Jin Mou gave her a thumbs up.

Considering how the girl was originally cold and indifferent, this action coupled with the slight curve of the corner of her lips made the sight a little funny.

Her cold and arrogant appearance was pure.

Su Cha curled her lips and nodded silently at Jin Mou.

Le Anqi met Su Cha's eyes and smiled.