## The Queen 51

Chapter 51: Did Not Have The Heart To

Su Cha was not surprised to see Le Anqi.

She knew earlier that Le Anqi would be joining the audition, but she did not expect her number to be close to Le Anqi's.

"What is your number?" Su Cha asked directly.

"Eh?" Le Anqi was stunned for a while, then replied without a second thought, "Number 357."

"Oh."

Such a answered coldly and turned her head around.

Le Anqi got impatient, "You still haven't told me why you are here!"

Su Cha frowned and said, "I am here for the same reason you are, do you still need to ask?"

Le Anqi saw the facial expression of Su Cha and got disheartened. She looked away and mumbled, "Well, I'm just asking."

Because she had never expected to meet Su Cha here.

Le Anqi had set her heart on joining the entertainment industry, hence participating in the show 'Dreams In Progress' had been her goal for the longest time.

Given that this was the era of influencer, Le Anqi did expect someone from the school to join, but she never once thought Su Cha would be one of them.

Le Anqi had complicated thoughts against the old Su Cha.

She was pretty but was also too obsequious to the point where it was irritating. Nonetheless, now that her character had changed, Le Anqi realized it was hard not to notice her existence.

Despite the site being so huge, she could not help but caught sight of Su Cha the moment she entered the venue.

She virtually shone amid the crowd.

The scene of Su Cha sitting quietly alone contrasted with the others who were busy talking and discussing, she could not be more eye-catching.

Even though there were other girls sitting quietly just like Su Cha, none of them gave out such an exceptional aura.

Since when did things change? Was it since this morning when Su Cha came to school?

For a second, Le Anqi thought Su Cha was bewitched.

But being bewitched would not make someone more charming.

"Just sit down."

Despite the three lightweight words, Le Anqi seemed to be controlled by it and sat down unknowingly on her designated seat.

Her lips moved slightly, she wanted to ask Su Cha if she was going to dance or sing.

As far as she remembered, Su Cha was not skilled at either.

However, taking her looks into account, perhaps singing just a few sentences would make her pass the audition.

After holding it back for quite a while, as the number on the screen turned 162, Le Anqi could not help but spoke, "Be careful when you go to school tomorrow. This afternoon, I saw Yang Nuanru guarding the school gate along with a few guys."

As she spoke, Su Cha looked toward her direction.

Le Anqi thought she would catch a glimpse of panic and fear in the eyes of Su Cha, but all she could see was her calmness.

"Her?"

The word slipped out gently from Su Cha's lips, giving Le Anqi an inexplicable chills, as if her words were accompanied by disdain.

Le Anqi's heart skipped a beat, she nodded, "Yes!"

She did not plan to tell her at first, but after giving it some thought, she did not have the heart to turn a blind eye...

Le Anqi knew Yang Nuanru well. She was an influencer herself, having quite a number of fans and admirers. Although she looked down on Yang Nuanru for ganging up with those scumbags outside the school, she dared not take the risk to provoke Yang Nuanru.

Yang Nuanru had a bad temper and would never let people take advantage of her. Even though Le Anqi was not sure what had happened in the morning, she could not bear to see her taking revenge on Su Cha.

Chapter 52: Do Not Come Back And Beg Me When You Regret It Next Time

Su Cha smirked, and the only thing she said was, "Thank you for reminding me."

Her words made Le Anqi feel a little better.

At least she still received some gratitude from Su Cha. But why did that make her feel a bit flattered?

When the digits on the screen jumped to 173, Le Anqi continued, "Are you number 351? It seems like we won't be able to reach our turns today. Since we're already here, do you want to hang out?"

Su Cha looked at her with a faint smile, "You want to hang out with me?"

Le Anqi was stunned.

She regretted it immediately.

Why did she blurt out such a thing?

"I'm going to wait a bit before I leave," said Su Cha, rejecting her.

"Alright."

Le Anqi felt relieved when Su Cha told her she would not be leaving for a while. "Then I'll leave first."

After Le Anqi left, Su Cha continued listening to the song 'Wild Pigeon' while installing apps on her mobile phone.

The mobile phone that she was currently using was bought after so many months of saving up her living expenses. It was the most basic smartphone, with the price of just slightly over 1000 Yuan, and since she had been using it for quite a while, it had started to lag a bit.

Su Cha gave it some thought, she had 2500 Yuan with her now...

Maybe she should just wait for Di Yao to pay her back before buying a new phone!

She connected her phone to the free Wi-Fi provided and downloaded Meiyin, Weibo and other apps.

Back then, Su Cha really did not use social media apps like these. Her routine was to entertain Di Yao, work during weekends and do her revisions. She was not familiar with those trending social media apps.

Plus the fact that she had remained in the ancient times for so long...

Luckily the apps nowadays were all pretty similar and Su Cha was very fast at picking up new knowledge. Whenever she faced any difficulties, she would just search it up online and within half an hour she had already mastered the functions of these two applications.

She would upload her embroidery videos on Meiyin, while increasing her popularity on Weibo.

When she created her account, she put a lot of thought into choosing a name, and at last she decided on the code name S.

She liked things to be simple. The alphabet S represented her initial, and there was nothing more to it.

After settling these things, Su Cha roughly scrolled through the other videos. Most of the videos in Meiyin were comedic videos, while educational videos mainly taught people about photography and cooking. It was rare to see videos of embroidery or traditional crafts.

In other words, she had a unique selling point.

After scrolling through the videos, Su Cha looked at the time. It was half-past four in the afternoon.

Then she lifted her head to check the number. It was only 197.

She knew that she would not reach her turn today, but to be safe she planned to come back at seven in the evening. She thought about it and got up to leave.

Once she left, the noise of people talking around her seemed to get louder.

As soon as she stepped out the door, without the constant coolness of the air conditioner, the temperature around her became higher. Su Cha could feel the heat on her face, but luckily it was not the hottest time of the day yet. Once the heat dissipated, the temperature was still acceptable.

The moment the Wi-Fi disconnected, Su Cha heard a tinkling sound from her phone.

She squinted her eyes to see under the sun and realized it was a text message.

It was a message from the bank.

XX Bank: Your account number ending 4842 has successfully received an Alipay transaction of RMB 10,000 at 4.42pm on the 9th of May. The remaining balance is RMB 13,089.27.

At the same time, an unknown number sent her a text message.

Unknown number: Su Cha, you'd better remember that from now on we are parting ways. Don't even think about coming to beg me when you regret it next time!

Su Cha read his last words and sneered.

So it was Di Yao.

Tsk. She thought Di Yao would still be struggling desperately. What made him return the money so decisively?

Su Cha's instincts told her that this was not as simple as it seemed.

Chapter 53: How Big Of A Price

After Zhai Yao transferred the money to Su Cha, he still felt anger boiling in his heart. Even so, he suppressed his displeasure and made a phone call.

The call was quickly connected, and a rather cold female voice said, "Hello, please hold on a moment."

There was a hint of condescendence in her voice, which had the tendency to make others feel slightly helpless and embarrassed.

Zhai Yao had become used to it so he did not make any sound. A few seconds later, the voice of a different person sounded from the other end of the line.

"Hello?"

The voice was gentle like the sound of flowing water, low and alluring. It sounded even more entrancing than the voices of popular male voice actors.

It felt like such a great honor just by chatting with him.

This was not the first time Zhai Yao spoke to this man. Even though the voice sounded like it belonged to the gentlest person in the world, he still felt like he was under tremendous pressure each time he talked to the man.

"I have done what you asked me to do. The money has been transferred to her."

Zhai Yao tried to sound as obedient as possible when he spoke. He did not dare to reveal his real thoughts as he was afraid that the other person might pick up something from his words.

"Oh…"

The man just replied as if he had received a piece of insignificant news, and gave no further response.

Zhai Yao did not get any further replies even after waiting for a long time. He could not hold it in anymore. "What should I do next? Get someone to trouble her?"

The man on the other side of the phone paused for three seconds before speaking slowly, "Don't simply make a decision for something I did not ask you to do."

It was still the same attractive voice, gentle and low, but it would make the hearts of its listeners tighten. Zhai Yao tried to control his temper to stop himself from calling the man a son of a b\*tch. "Got it."

The man seemed satisfied and continued, "Just keep an eye on her and report any updates about her to me on time. I will transfer the balance to your account bit by bit as usual. The deal between us will be terminated once she attends school at the Imperial Capital."

Upon hearing that, Zhai Yao felt it was a little strange. He could not help but ask, "How could you be so sure that she will definitely get into the university at the Imperial Capital?" He continued in a mocking tone, "As far as I know, her academic performance is not very good. Basically, there isn't much hope for her to pass the entrance exam to get into the university at the Imperial Capital."

The gentle voice became slightly indifferent, "She knows well enough to dump you right now, which means that she's not really that stupid."

When the man finished the sentence, he hung up the phone curtly.

There was no attempt to explain further at all.

Zhai Yao was already furious in the first place. Now that the phone had been hung up, he erupted with rage and finally had the nerves to scold, "Son of a b\*tch, trying to play dumb with me!"

However, he only dared to scold the man in his end of the phone.

The person on the other end of the phone was the one who made a deal with him, and was also the main person who instructed him to get close to Su Cha.

He had never seen him before, neither did he know his identity. But he was aware that this person was someone that he could not afford to mess with.

Each time, just by listening to him, he got goosebumps all over his body.

Nevertheless...

Suddenly, a hint of confusion appeared in Zhai Yao's eyes. "Could it be that Su Cha knows something?"

The thing that Su Cha said the other day had revealed a person's name—Lian Chi.

This was also the first time he realized that the person over the phone might be called Lian Chi.

"Lian Chi..."

Zhai Yao repeated the two words in his mouth. It was also because of this name that he did not tell that person about Su Cha's threat.

He wanted to keep this matter from him.

Most of the young and energetic people liked pretending to be tough, and Zhai Yao was no exception. It made Zhai Yao extremely crossed when the person on the phone kept pretending to be in control of everything.

Now, there was something that he did not know about, and Zhai Yao was definitely not going to tell him.

Of course, he did not realize how big of a price he would have to pay in the future for concealing this matter.

Chapter 54: There Is A Meeting Today, I Have To Go Home And Sleep

Zhai Yao returning the money to Su Cha right now was the solution to her most urgent needs.

After all, she had just planned to get herself a new mobile phone.

The original plan to go out and take a look had changed. Instead, she went to a mobile phone shop to look at mobile phones. Su Cha was rather vigorous and resolute when doing things. She did not take a look around various shops. After she decided on a shop, she did not give the staff any time to brief her on the product details. Her mind was made up as she went for the local smartphone, which was one of the most popular choices among the people on the internet.

The price was more than 4000, but at least the phone's performance was quite good.

After changing the SIM card, Su Cha had no plans to give away nor throw away her old mobile phone, so she resolved to just keep it at home.

Upon trying out her new phone, she found that it was very good. By the time she finished setting all the information in the phone and had her meal, it was about 6.30 in the evening.

She had extra time to return to the competition site to take a look. The auditions on the first day ended at 7 o'clock in the evening, and it had stopped at number 298.

It seemed that tomorrow would be her turn, and it would most probably be in the morning.

She would need to apply for leave again tomorrow morning.

Since she would be on leave tomorrow, she definitely had to make up for the classes that she missed. Su Cha planned to do her revision slightly later into the night.

On the way back, Su Cha made a phone call to Bo Muyi.

Perhaps it was because Su Cha had mentioned that she would give Bo Muyi a call after the competition was over, hence Bo Muyi never called her.

The phone rang once and connected immediately.

"Cha Cha."

That elegant male voice had always managed to make Su Cha feel relaxed no matter when and where she listened to it. Su Cha, who was taking the last train home, smiled. "Muyi, I have just came back from the audition site. I did not compete today, so I'll have to continue tomorrow. I got myself a new phone this afternoon. Have you gotten off work?"

"Yes, I have," Bo Muyi answered obediently. At that moment, he was in the car heading home. After he received the phone call from Su Cha, he simply gave the driver a look. The driver understood tacitly and changed their destination, heading towards Su Cha's house instead.

"Cha Cha wanted to get a new phone. Why didn't you just tell me?"

Upon hearing that Su Cha had bought a new phone, Bo Muyi was slightly unhappy about it. "I can customize a good phone for you."

"That doesn't matter, as long as it's convenient to use." Su Cha knew that if she responded to his words, he would continue dwelling on this matter, so she immediately changed the topic. "Have you eaten?"

As soon as Su Cha asked, Bo Muyi replied immediately, "I have, how about Cha Cha?"

"I have eaten as well."

Even if the two of them were just having a simple conversation, it seemed that they would never get sick of it. The conversation between them was very pleasant and unbearably sweet.

While talking to Bo Muyi, Su Cha had reached her home without her noticing it.

Even though her new phone was hot to the touch, Su Cha still wanted to continue the conversation. With a glance to the side, she spotted a familiar car outside her house.

She smiled and walked over. Sure enough, she found Bo Muyi in the car, holding his phone.

Bo Muyi had also noticed Su Cha. A soft smile appeared on his handsome face, his warm eyes seemed to be able to melt everything, exemplifying their peerless beauty.

"Cha Cha..."

Su Cha opened the door and got into the car. She held his hand and asked, "Muyi, would you like to go in and have a seat?"

An unhappy expression appeared on Bo Muyi's face immediately. Looking slightly distressed, he started, "Cha Cha, I have a meeting early in the morning, I have to go home..."

"Oh?" Su Cha did not push the matter further when she heard about his work. "Then you should get home earlier, have a good rest to prepare for your early morning meeting."

Even though she spoke very gently, Bo Muyi felt down in an instant.

Chapter 55: A Goodnight Kiss!

He sounded extremely disappointed\*.\* " I can't sleep with Cha Cha tonight."

He was getting crossed just thinking about it.

"Ahem!"

Su Cha coughed dryly, sneaking a glance at the driver in the front seat.

Although her relationship with Bo Muyi was not platonic anymore, Su Cha was once pure and innocent like a blank sheet of paper regarding this aspect. It was the same even when she was the Empress Dowager for many years.

Su Cha was rather thin-skinned, hence she could not bear saying such things openly in front of outsiders.

The driver dropped his gaze, his serious face pointed straight ahead to indicate that he was not listening to what they were saying at all.

Of course it would be better if he could plug up his ears to prove so.

Anyhow, she did not speak of anything bold but ruffled his well-managed bangs and spoke in a soft tone. "I know, what time are you going back?"

Bo Muyi looked at the time, frowning slightly. "I have to go in a few more minutes."

Young Master Bo was a stickler for punctuality, so it was a shocking miracle that he actually said something like 'a few more minutes'.

At least the driver was shocked.

He knew Young Master Bo liked Miss Su, but he did not expect that Young Master Bo liked her so much that he was willing to break all his rules for her...

If it was someone else that was late for even a second, they would probably be chopped up by the Young Master.

"Okay, I won't hold you up then, bye-bye Muyi."

It was not that Su Cha was willing to separate with him, but she knew she had a lot of things to do. She was busy with her studies, practising singing and working out...

It was only the second day of her rebirth and yet she already had a lot of plans.

The only thing she lacked was time.

Just when she got up to get down from the car, Bo Muyi suddenly reached out and tugged her sleeve.

The man looked a little confused and hesitant. Su Cha's mind went blank for a second, wondering what she had said wrongly. On the other hand, Bo Muyi's expression was not an angry one.

Suddenly, the incident that happened in the afternoon popped up in Su Cha's mind. She was struck by sudden realization and smirked, "I'm sorry, Muyi, I actually forgot."

After that, she raised an arm to block the driver's vision, like she did this afternoon, and planted a kiss on the corner of Bo Muyi's thin lips.

The kiss tonight was different from the peck in the afternoon, this kiss right now lasted a second longer with some sentiment in it.

"A goodnight kiss!"

Su Cha beamed and the aura around Bo Muyi became increasingly docile, like a lion cub that had been coaxed out of hostility.

Su Cha was about to get down the car, when all of a sudden, Bo Muyi gently tilted her face toward him. His movements had a slight dominance to them as he copied her, leaving a light kiss on her lips.

The man was perfectly satisfied, looking like a giant beast that had a good meal. He licked his lips with the tip of his tongue and spoke in an extremely solemn tone. "A goodnight kiss!"

Su Cha wore a faint smile, having noticed the poor driver who was starting to have a cramp in his face.

"Bye-bye Muyi."

"Bye-bye Cha Cha."

After he saw Su Cha off, the gentle smile on Bo Muyi's face vanished instantly. Even his attitude became surly. "Why must the meeting today start so early in the morning?"

The driver was speechless.

He had no answer for that question... He could not possibly say that the time was originally decided by the Young Master himself, could he?

Even if he were more courageous, he still would not dare to say it.

How can the Young Master become so unreasonable after falling in love? Wasn't the female partner supposed to bring change to these kind of behavior?

He felt that the interaction between Miss Su and the Young Master was different from the others couples, it was a whole new scenario.

However, when he felt the abrupt change in the Young Master's aura, he had a moment of silence in his heart for the parties who would be attending today's meeting.