

The Queen 56

Chapter 56: Must Not Fail To Live Up To All Of This

Su Cha returned home and changed into light sleepwear.

At first, she had planned to start her revisions immediately, but after some thought, she eventually decided to begin training her body.

However, she was not repeating shadow boxing movements, instead, she began to do a series of strange movements.

To speak of how strange it was, it was similar to yoga but with more quaint movements and breathing techniques.

During the ancient times, if one wished to learn martial arts, naturally, they had to draw out the vitality of the world. But vitality was not something that could be drawn as one pleases, as the meridian system of the body had to be strengthened.

This series of movements were meant to force open the meridians within the body.

The people now still had meridians, but the significance of it in this era was no longer the same.

Su Cha did not know whether if this would be useful either, but it was always better to try.

The movements were very difficult. This body of Su Cha's had no foundations in the past, so doing this forcibly would be incredibly painful in the beginning. It was a night in May, which meant that Su Cha was sweating profusely after a few minutes of working out. Even her muscles had started trembling from soreness.

While her legs were becoming unsteady, she knew that even if these motions could not draw out the vitality of the world, it would still bring immense benefits to the body if continued over a long period of time. Similar to how it was necessary for one to persevere when attempting to lose weight and become fit.

Of course, Su Cha would continue to persevere.

Her teeth had begun to shake with chattering noise as beads of sweat formed incessantly like rain, but she still gritted her teeth and persisted.

Su Cha only stopped when she finally saw black and fell backwards onto the floor.

Looking at the time, barely half an hour had passed.

Once she stopped, Su Cha felt that she literally could not walk and nearly crawled her way to the bathroom for a shower.

But the things she experienced in her past life had given her a great advantage. Her fortitude was extremely strong, hence she could still endure it. After giving herself a massage and a little rest, she finished showering and sat down to do her revision.

The unfinished embroidery of a kingfisher's head was still lying there. Su Cha merely gave it a glance before she turned her attention back to her studies.

Su Cha was truly short on time at the moment, the embroidery would have to wait until the next weekend.

Right now, what was considered as the daily essential courses included her beginner's training in ancient martial arts as well as her studies. There was only a month left before the entrance exams, how could she pass for a high school senior if she did not study...

Su Cha finally went to bed when it was 12 midnight.

Due to the training she had gone through that night, she quickly drifted off to sleep after laying down in bed.

...

When the alarm clock rang, without depending on Bo Muyi, Su Cha got up from bed at six o'clock sharp in the morning. After she sent a message to the class teacher He Qun, requesting to take the morning off, she went out for a jog.

The aftermath from her half an hour worth of workouts from last night had left her with severe sores all over her body. But as long as there were no problems with her bones, it showed that her body's degree of acceptance towards those movements was very high. Basic exercises for her body like jogging were necessary, it was still beneficial to her body.

Previously, it was because she was too vain.

Now, immediately after she was reborn, two enemies popped up, Zhai Yao and Yang Nuanru. At the very least, she should toughen up her body up so that she could beat ten people single-handedly.

The early morning air was crisp and pleasant. While jogging on the streets, Su Cha felt that the surrounding scenes of peddlers selling breakfast, with piping hot steam rising into the air as they uncovered their steamer basket or machinery, was especially warm and peaceful.

Once a person had experienced lost, he or she would particularly cherish the present.

Such as Su Cha.

She clearly understood how hard it was to come across her current beautiful life, so she definitely must not fail to live up to all of this.

Chapter 57: The Embroidery On The Clothing

After returning home from breakfast, Su Cha picked a decent looking long dress from her wardrobe and changed.

It was a very simple dress which Su Cha used to really like. It was made of plain white fabric without any patterns.

However, right now, the plain white fabric did not seem to be of high quality and the dress looked notably dull without any patterns. In other words, one look was enough to tell that it was a cheap piece of clothing.

Despite that, she had to sing at the audition site today and she would look too casual with t-shirt and shorts.

Su Cha laid her eyes on the needle and thread in front of the sewing machine when she was about to leave. An idea brewed in her mind instantly.

She grabbed the needle and changed out of the dress. Having measured the width of the white dress, she drew some dark lines at an estimated distance before she started stitching.

With swift movements, her fingertips moved nimbly and elegantly with her every stitch. Soon, an embroidered green shoot appeared on the white dress.

The white dress was dull so any color would suit it well. However, she had to match the fabric so it should not be too dense.

Also, it would not be suitable to embroider in one place alone as a monotonous pattern would seem too striking. On the other hand, Su Cha could not embroider extremely complex patterns because she did not have much time.

Moreover, the quality of the white dress was worse than white cotton. Thus, it would take quite some effort for her to embroider well.

She contemplated for a moment before she embroidered two symmetrical green shoots.

Su Cha quickly changed into the white dress after finishing the embroidery.

Looking at herself in the mirror, she had a totally different temperament compared to before.

The embroidery which took Su Cha an hour turned out to be two long green vines which sat in contrast on both sides of the hem of her dress. It had slightly spreading branches with some small leaves in between as embellishments. Due to the miraculous technique of Tang embroidery, the vines seemed to be swaying with the wind as Su Cha walked.

The vibrant green color brought a different vibe to the simple white dress. It made Su Cha appear to be more dynamic and lively.

It also reduced the offensiveness of her extremely gorgeous appearance.

On the contrary, it made her stand out from the others.

Su Cha was very pleased with her spontaneous idea. She took a small handbag and placed her cellphone in before she went out.

She did not intend to walk all the way there due to the distance. She hired a taxi and headed to the audition site.

Throughout the journey, the taxi driver could not help but stare at Su Cha from the rearview mirror. When she arrived at her destination, the taxi fare totalled at 57RMB.

The driver only collected 50 from Su Cha as he was captivated by her beauty.

This was the advantage of being attractive.

It was extremely crowded when she entered the venue, there were even more people than the day before.

Su Cha looked up at the big screen. 348!

Her heart skipped a beat. She reached on time but she nearly missed her turn.

She planned her journey based on her estimation of the time until her turn and did not expect to be almost late for it. The speed of the auditions for today was clearly faster than the day before.

When Su Cha entered, the girls nearby noticed her and went silent for a while. Apart from those girls who were already paying their attention to Su Cha yesterday, some of them only noticed her today and were all enticed by Su Cha's dress...

Hmm, the pattern on the dress looks common, but somehow it seemed peculiar as if it were alive.

Looking from afar, they thought that Su Cha had stuck something on her dress. They only noticed that it was actually an embroidered pattern on the dress when they got closer.

Some of the girls who liked pretty clothing were immediately moved as they stared at her from left to right. They all wanted to go up and ask Su Cha where she got her dress from.

Chapter 58: The Competition Had Begun

Le Anqi's gaze also wandered about Su Cha's dress.

She did not really fancy the style of Su Cha's dress but she had to admit that she took an inexplicable liking to the embroidered pattern on the dress.

She noticed that the fabric of the dress was rather ordinary when Su Cha neared her. However, the pattern was embroidered in high-quality, which was confusing to her.

Anyone who could embroider this pattern would have been a master. Why would a master embroider on such an ordinary dress?

Su Cha did not mind the looks from the people around her and sat down indifferently. Le Anqi wanted to ask about the dress but for some reason, the numbers were going by at a crazy speed. Within two minutes, it was number 350's turn.

Su Cha got up immediately and proceeded to wait for her turn to enter the venue.

Le Anqi could only keep her question to herself.

Su Cha did not expect it to be her turn so soon, but she was confident about herself. Before entering the cabin, she went over the lyrics of "Wild Pigeon" in her mind again.

Many people were confident and well-prepared prior to the audition but they would stutter or forget their lyrics when facing the judges, mostly because they were nervous. Su Cha would never allow such a situation to happen to her.

As soon as the number on the screen changed, Su Cha heard a staff calling out for her, “Number 351, it’s your turn.”

Su Cha nodded when the door of the cabin opened, a girl ran out in tears.

It was clear that she could not bear her disappointment after getting eliminated.

There were many girls like this even though the competition had just started for two days.

After all, there were extremely limited spots to be the top ten in the country with hundreds of thousands of competitors.

The degree of competitiveness was hard to describe.

Following the girl’s exit, Su Cha went in like a gentle breeze, yet she had an imposing presence that could not be easily ignored.

The moment the staff closed the door after Su Cha, the noises of the entire venue turned to silence.

Inside the cabin, three judges looked up at her wearily.

Any one would be exhausted after dealing with all kinds of screening and weird performances for two consecutive days.

However, they had to admit that Su Cha caught their attention.

In terms of appearance, the girl before them was absolutely stunning.

They were well aware of how this industry worked. Being able to sing and dance could only be counted as bonus points. An attractive face, however, would be a really powerful asset!

The judging panel consisted of two females and a male.

The woman sitting on the left was Yu Siqing, a good-looking local TV hostess in her thirties. Although her professionalism in music was questionable, it was not surprising for her to be here as there were judges who were chosen to fill up the empty slots in the judging panel for the competition every year.

The woman in the middle was Quan Jia, a well-known music producer. There was no doubt about her professionalism.

The man on the right was a young celebrity. He had sung several theme songs and he was quite famous. His name was Xu Cunjian.

Out of the three, Quan Jia and Xu Cunjian had great expectations for Su Cha. A pretty girl like her subconsciously gave them hope that she could amaze them with her performance.

On the other hand, Yu Siqing's expression was strange, she was startled when Su Cha entered. Then she responded in a sarcastic tone, "Oh! It's rare for such a pretty girl to participate in the audition!"

Her words were perplexing. Was there a reason why pretty girls could not participate in the audition?

Quan Jia and Xu Cunjian did not say anything and Su Cha proceeded to introduce herself politely, "Hi, my name is Su Cha, I'm 18 years old and currently in twelfth grade. The talent that I will be performing today is singing and I'm going to sing 'Wild Pigeon'."

Her self-introduction was direct and straightforward.

Chapter 59: The Stunned Judges

Su Cha's straightforwardness further impressed Quan Jia and Zhao Cunjian.

Since it was an important audition, most of the contestants felt the need to leave a good impression on the judges. So they introduced themselves with a lot of unnecessary details when in fact, the judges were not interested at all. For the judges, the most important thing was for the contestants to show their talent.

To them, this pretty girl who did not waste time by talking nonsense was really favorable.

Quan Jia's gaze on Su Cha softened.

As Su Cha was about to sing, Yu Siqing commented with unclear intentions, "This song is quite tough to sing, such bravery for choosing it..."

Her remark did not sound like a compliment, rather like she was ridiculing Su Cha for overestimating herself.

Su Cha ignored her and parted her lips to sing under the judges' attentive gaze,

"You held me tight in your hand, to keep me from escaping. I never had anyone to rely on, until I met you. I threw everything away, just to follow you..."

Quan Jia and Zhao Cunjian's eyes lit up when they heard Su Cha's clear and ethereal voice. They looked at each other since they both had a tacit understanding of music.

What an outstanding voice!

Her voice was not extraordinary nor it was the kind that sounded vast and distant. However, it was ethereal and unforgettable from the moment they heard it. Like a flowing stream, it was clean and silvery but also exquisite and faraway like snow lotuses on a mountain.

Also, her voice was very recognizable!

Quan Jia and Zhao Cunjian knew how rare Su Cha's voice was almost as soon as they heard it.

Moreover, the difficulty of "Wild Pigeon" did not lie in the lack of high-pitched parts, it was its irregular singing method instead.

The melody was not a catchy one as the original song had a mildly depressing feeling. Therefore, it was testing on the singer's grasp of the rhythm to a great extent.

Su Cha's voice did not suit the song very well but she sang it with her own emotions and rearranged it to create her own style. Quan Jia and Zhao Cunjian could not help but closed their eyes to enjoy her singing.

Even if she sang without the accompaniment of any musical instruments, her voice alone would be more than enough to bring pleasure to the audience.

Yu Siqing had a rather weird expression. She could not understand where the difficulty of the song lay, but she knew that Su Cha sang pretty well based on the expressions of the other two judges.

Her hand that was reaching for the bell paused with hesitation.

The bell was the privilege of the judges. They could ring the bell to stop the contestants from continuing their performance if they were not satisfied with their performances.

While she hesitated, Su Cha continued with her song.

There's nothing to grief, nothing that could not be gotten over.

Su Cha closed her eyes, allowing the song to flow from her lips while reminiscing her first life. Above all, she let nostalgia washed through her emotions.

Her ethereal voice almost brought the judges into the clouds. The judges were left feeling somewhat lost and yearning when the cabin returned to silence as she finished her song.

Having enjoyed the aftertaste with a few seconds of silence, Zhao Cunjian could not help but started applauding loudly, "Great, great singing! You have an amazing voice!"

He just moved from Hong Kong to the mainland so his Mandarin was not very accurate. However, the brilliant smile on his face when he looked at Su Cha expressed how happy he was.

Even Quan Jia could not help but praised her, "Not to be blunt here, but I wasn't expecting to hear such a wonderful voice on just the second day. To be honest, my ears felt like they have been completely cleansed by your pure and ethereal voice. Your voice is outstanding, I can already remember your voice from the moment I heard it."

Chapter 60: Pass

Affirmation from two judges in a row would definitely make a contestant ecstatic.

However, Su Cha just stood there smiling politely with the microphone in her hands. She did not seem overjoyed, just very calm.

There was hardly any excitement on her face, which was an impressive feat.

“However...”

Just as the two judges finished their commendations, Yu Siqing, the only one who did not comment began to speak in a contradicting tone. The moment she opened her mouth, Quan Jia and Zhao Cunjian’s expression changed and they both turned to stare at her.

Zhao Cunjian had been in the industry for quite some time, so his emotional intelligence was quite high. When he heard Yu Siqing trying to rebuke, he did not question in a direct manner. Instead, he asked jokingly, “It seems like Teacher Yu here has a different opinion?”

People who were unaware would think that Zhao Cunjian calling her a teacher was a sign of respect when in fact, he was actually being sarcastic.

As a host of a local TV station who was simply forced to fill up the judging panel, she was no professional. Now that an excellent contestant had appeared, what would she say?

Yu Siqing, you have guts.

Zhao Cunjian’s “Teacher Yu” had her bursting with joy internally but her face only showed a gentle smile as she looked at Su Cha, “Indeed, you have a good voice, but ‘Wild Pigeon’ is a difficult song in the first place and it might be a little too hard for you. There were many parts where you sung out of tune. You were basically out of tune at the end of every verse...”

Quan Jia could not stand it and interrupted before she could finish, “Ah, but she didn’t run out of tune!”

Su Cha also replied with a smile, “Teacher Yu, I have made a little rearrangement to the song so I did not sing according to the original version.”

Her answer was implicit enough. She could have directly asked her, can’t she tell the difference between a rearrangement and an out of tune singing?

Zhao Cunjian agreed with Su Cha as he gaped at Yu Siqing in surprise, “It’s true that she did not sing out of tune, it was a rearrangement. It was obvious that the ending of each verse had been reworked. Together with her voice, it sounds richer this way. The effect turned out to be excellent, unlike the original version with a lower and melancholic voice. Didn’t Teacher Yu notice that? ”

Yu Siqing was at a loss for words.

The remarks from those three were like slaps to her face.

There was nothing more wounding than this.

She was speechless from their disdainful onslaught, thus she could only maintain her basic manners as she forced an awkward smile on her lips, “Is... is that so?”

As soon as she said that, even the director behind the camera could not help but covered his eyes with his hand.

Didn’t she claim to have studied in a music academy for three years when she first came to be a judge? Is that how educated she is?

Both Quan Jia and Zhao Cunjian could see that Yu Siqing did not understand the song one bit and was simply trying to find fault with Su Cha.

Both of them would never mistreat talented people like Yu Siqing would. Regardless of Su Cha’s beauty, it was a true fact that she sang well. Moreover, she had her own strengths as well.

Quan Jia and Zhao Cunjian did not hesitate at all, “We’re giving you a pass! Congratulations!”

It would take three passes from the judges for the contestant to proceed to the next round. Yu Siqing was not foolish enough to test whether the other two judges would turn on her if she refused to give a pass. So, as unwilling as she was, she also gave a pass.

With a smile on her lips, Su Cha gave Yu Siqing a meaningful gaze which made Yu Siqing's heart jumped.

Su Cha took a slight bow, "Thank you for your acknowledgment, I will continue to do my best."