

## The Queen 61

### Chapter 61: Did The Judges Say Anything To You?

When she came forward to take her Pass Card, Quan Jia kindly advised, “You are born to be a singer. You have a good voice and can understand the song well. But, your techniques are less satisfying. When you go back home, remember to practice them. Some of your portamentos could be better.”

Xu Cunjian also said, “Your breath is light. People can hardly notice it while you sing. This is also a good thing as it will not affect your performance. Don’t lose it. I would suggest you listen to more songs of the American band AKOG...”

Quan Jia nodded with him, “The band recommended by Teacher Xu is exceptionally great.”

Su Cha could tell that the judges were giving her genuine advice. She kept their words in heart and nodded, “Thank you, I will.”

While watching Quan Jia and Xu Cunjian talking with Su Cha, Yu Suqing turned pale.

“Your dress is also beautiful. Where did you buy it?”

Quan Jia even joked with Su Cha and asked about her eye-catching dress.

Su Cha said it was a casual pick from a market, so Quan Jia did not ask any further questions.

They encouraged Su Cha by saying that they looked forward to seeing her become the Top 10 of the city and go to Imperial Capital for the finals.

They did not need to say more about their fondness of Su Cha.

The director trusted these two judges as they were professionals. They had hardly spoken with any contestant before Su Cha. Naturally, editors in the back-stage were told to keep more part of Su Cha’s footage.

All contestants' audition videos would be posted online.

There were two kinds of them. One kind was of outstanding contestants who had excelled from among hundreds of thousands of contestants. In this way, they could receive extra attention in the earlier stage of the contest and enjoy the benefit of more votes in the city finals. The other kind was of overly ridiculous contestants who had been knocked out. As a huge show, it needed the laughingstocks to help attract the public.

The production crew could not keep everyone's part as there were too many contestants. Instead, it would edit some individual performances and post them online. The chosen contestants were often considered to have won half the battle.

After all, this audition would last one month.

And footages would be posted on the official website every day.

Only these two kinds of contestants would be seen in the videos.

If the editors were to work on everyone's footages, they would definitely wear themselves out.

Those who had talent but less characteristic would be neglected directly. After coming to the stage where fewer participants were left, they might finally show up in the videos.

Many contestants saw Su Cha walking out with a Pass Card.

She had stayed in the room for a long time as she had sung one song completely and received many of the judges' comments.

She had taken up more than ten minutes, which was almost the length of dozens of previous contestants adding together.

Her long stay and Pass Card were a clear sign in smart people's eyes.

When Su Cha was about to leave, Le Anqi walked out from the crowd. She saw Su Cha's Pass Card and felt jealous. But at last, she said, "Congratulations!"

She said the word normally with almost no grudges.

Su Cha nodded and said, "Thank you."

Le Anqi paused and glanced around. All of a sudden, she asked in a low voice, "Did the judges say anything to you?"

Chapter 62: My Cha Cha is Awesome!

Su Cha smiled mysteriously, "Take a guess?"

Le Anqi: "..."

There's no way she could have guessed it.

Su Cha did not say anything else and left the competition venue immediately.

Having passed in the last round, Su Cha estimated that she was now part of the top 100.

No matter the number of competitors in the region, only a hundred would be selected.

Although that may seem cruel, one has to consider that there are several regions in the country...

Ultimately, the top 10 competitors from each region would move on to compete in the Imperial Capital Division for a position in the National Top 50.

The competition among the top 50 participants would be televised nationwide.

That's when one can really make a name for themselves.

But, the competition between the Imperial Capital Division's Top 50 would only start sometime between September and October, just in time for the school reopening.

Su Cha was happy that she had been promoted. The first thing she did was to text Bo Mui, "Mui, I passed!"

She had chosen to send a message as she was worried that Bo Mui would be busy with work, and a call would distract him.

After sending the message, Su Cha prepared to treat herself.

At the same time, a group of senior executives was gathered on the top floor of a company building.

A meeting was underway. Bo Mui was seated at the head of the table. His handsome face was tensed, and a slight frown from him had the ability to make others feel immensely pressured.

As the meeting was progressing poorly, the man exuded a negative aura. His eyes were so dark that no emotions could be seen, and it felt like anyone who spoke nonsense would be crushed by the man.

The man glanced through a department report. With every page he turned, the heart of the department manager beat like crazy.

Assistant Bai Kun and a man dressed in black stood outside.

Bai Kun was holding onto Bo Mui's mobile when he felt a vibrate. He subconsciously glanced at the illuminated screen and saw the contents of an incoming text message.

What shocked him to the core was not the contents of the message, but rather the name of the sender: Baby Cha.

Bai Kun could not help but glance into the meeting room. He did not dare imagine how the man with the murderous aura felt when he must have typed these three characters...

Bai Kun turned to the man in black for help, “What should I do? Miss Su sent a message, and it seems like she has successfully passed the first round of the competition. Should I show it to the young master now...?”

But the young master did not want anyone to disrupt the meeting. Otherwise, he would not have passed his mobile phone to me for safekeeping.

Who would dare to distract him from the meeting?

That would be like inviting death!

But Miss Su’s change in attitude over the past two days, followed by the young master’s odd behavior if I do not bring it in...

The man in black took a quick look at Bai Kun, “I suggest that you go in.”

Bai Kun instantly felt mentally supported, what’s there to fear, in the worst-case scenario, I will appeal to Miss Su for mercy!

When Bai Kun stepped forward to knock on the meeting room door, the man’s piercing glance almost made Bai Kun drop the mobile phone from his hands. The executives in the room stared at Bai Kun as if he was a courageous warrior.

Bai Kun braced himself and mouthed the word “Su”. The man’s strong murderous aura instantly dropped, and he beckoned Bai Kun to come in.

Bai Kun entered the meeting room and respectfully handed the mobile phone to Bo Muyi.

He watched as the man reached for the phone. The man’s expression remained unchanged, and that was a terrifying sight for everyone present.

As Bai Kun stood behind Bo Muyi, he saw the young master read and then respond with a single line, “Hmm, my Cha Cha is awesome. Treat me to dinner tonight.”

Bai Kun: “...”

Young master, when you send such a message, can you please not put on such a fierce expression....

### Chapter 63: Concerns

Su Cha saw Bo Mui's message and quickly replied with a yes.

Bo Mui could not go out at noon as he only had time after work in the afternoon. Su Cha thought that she could have dinner with Bo Mui that night.

She called Wu He to tell her the good news, "Sister Wu, I passed the audition!"

The young girl had a clear voice. Although she sounded more indifferent and haughty now, she was still friendly to people whom she trusted.

Wu He was thrilled to hear that she had passed the audition, "Really?"

Although Wu He had always believed that Su Cha would pass the audition, she could not help worrying that the judges would dislike Su Cha because of her lack of confidence during performance. Now, she was quite relieved with the news. "You didn't miss the chance that I signed up for you. Are you available this noon? Let's have lunch together."

"Yes. I can go back to school after having lunch with you."

"OK."

After Su Cha and Wu He decided where to eat, Su Cha set out.

Now that she had passed the audition, she planned to prepare for the matter of embroidery this weekend.

They met at an ordinary diner that had a fair cost and nice food.

Wu He knew that Su Cha was going to buy her lunch, so she did not pick a fancy place due to Su Cha's financial status.

She was very considerate.

Su Cha arrived a little earlier. The waiter was kind enough to serve her a cup of tea and lead her to a seat next to the window, where Su Cha could wait for her friend.

Su Cha saw Wu He coming in, before long.

After many years, Su Cha refreshed her memory about Wu He the minute she saw her.

She was still the same person in her memory, wearing a skirt suit of black and white and a pair of glasses with black frames. She looked like a common and scholarly white-collar official.

Wu He had a normal face, but she looked mature because of her long working experience. When she came in, she saw Su Cha sitting next to the window at the first sight.

Su Cha waved to her. For a minute, Wu He was dumbfounded at how glamorous Su Cha had become.

She had never seen her like that, smiling in high spirits like the spring sunshine. Her face looked pretty and stunning.

Her old pettiness had disappeared. On the contrary, she now looked noble and graceful.

Su Cha waved to her gently while sitting there, which appeared to be full of charisma.

How gorgeous she is!

Wu He couldn't help thinking to herself. Can a breakup change a person so much?

Su Cha seemed to have not been affected by the breakup at all.

Wu He finally walked in and smiled at Su Cha, "Su Cha, you must have waited for a long time."

“No,” Su Cha shook her head and smiled gently, “I’ve just arrived. What would you like to eat, Sister Wu He?”

She pushed the menu to her. Wu He didn’t bother to say polite words, out of courtesy. She sat down and put her black handbag aside while taking the menu. After a glance, she finished ordering quickly. “These should be enough. I also ordered some of your favorite dishes. Tell me everything about your audition now. Did the judges say anything to you?”

After she handed the menu back to the waiter, she turned to Su Cha eagerly since she cared about Su Cha and wanted to give her some advice accordingly.

#### Chapter 64: Full of Confidence

Wu He could not contain her excitement, “It seems like you left a deep impression on the judges. That’s great!”

She was way more excited than Su Cha, it was as though she was the one who passed the first round of the competition, “That’s good. I’ve enquired, up till the regional division, the panel of judges will remain the same. These three judges will have the power to select the top 10 from the remaining 20 contestants. If what you said was true, as long as you do not make any major mistakes, there is a high chance that the judges will promote you directly to the regional top 10. That would make you eligible for the final competition at the national level.”

The direct promotion to the top 10 did not mean that it would be smooth and steady. Su Cha had left a deep impression on the judges. If she maintains, or improves, her level of performance, it was likely that the three judges would be biased towards her, giving Su Cha direct entry to the regional top 10.

Su Cha’s abilities were sufficient.

Although the competition had just begun, Su Cha was already halfway successful. No wonder Wu He was beyond excited.

Su Cha maintained her calm and indifferent composure. She was thrilled that Wu He was in high spirits, “But, Sister Wu He, it’s too early to be this happy.”



She lowered her head and took a sip of tea. Her graceful movement made Wu He instantly felt that Su Cha radiated a sense of...elegance.

Although Wu He did not understand why she suddenly felt this way, Su Cha's words caught her attention, "Why?"

Su Cha recalled the incident involving Yu Siqing, "There's a judge in the Yonggu Town's competition named Yu Siqing. I've done some research on her. She's a hostess at a local TV station, and she was invited to fill up the empty slots in the judging panel. Her professionalism in music is questionable. Although the other two judges praised me, she was very opinionated. When she criticized my performance, she was chastised by the other judges and me."

Wu He frowned, "Yu Siqing? Where did this unpopular star come from?"

Wu He's cluelessness revealed Yu Siqing's lack of popularity.

A TV hostess by profession, but forced to be a judge.

Wu He whipped out her mobile phone to do a background check on Yu Siqing. With the internet, it was easy to collect information quickly. The quick online search revealed a bunch of her past disgraceful acts.

As most of the online information was groundless accusations, it was hard to determine if her character was flawed.

Wu He pondered before saying, "It doesn't matter. With a two to one chance, the audience voting is important. Since two of the judges are supporting you, you have a higher chance of winning. If you are not concerned about being the regional champion, you do not have to worry about making it into the top 10. I'm confident about your singing abilities. But, Su Cha, if you can bring your current attitude on stage, I guarantee that all the gods and demons would be mesmerized by you!"

Su Cha lightly laughed.

At that instant, Wu He realized what it meant by "overthrowing a kingdom with one's beauty".

That's a perfect face.

What Wu He meant was that Su Cha lacked self-confidence in the past, and she was unable to convey her emotions through her singing. But today, if she brought her charisma on stage, who would be able to ignore it?

“Let’s focus our efforts on the regional championship. After all, if I am the regional champion, it secures me a spot in the nation’s top 50 and I would not have to compete again after entering the Imperial Capital.”

Wu He’s confidence in Su Cha made her feel ambitious.

Everyone has to have a set of goals and dreams. Without dreams, how are they different from salted fish?

It sounded like Wu He had full confidence in Su Cha.

## Chapter 65: Under A Spell!

While their dishes were being gradually served, they chatted and ate. Wu He brought about the topic of Su Cha’s new boyfriend.

“Does your new boyfriend work with a Group? Is he white-collared like me?”

What concerned Wu He the most was that Su Cha might not be able to tell people apart and get cheated on by another tub of lard.

“Yes. He told me that he was doing an internship. I don’t know much about him. But, he is from a wealthy family.”

“Wealthy?” Wu He frowned a little, “How?”

Su Cha didn’t mind her asking about it. She said bluntly, “I don’t know. He has a personal driver who calls him a Young Master.”

“Puff!”

“Hack hack hack...”

After Su Cha spoke, Wu He spit the food out of her mouth and almost choked herself. She coughed and coughed. Tears welled in her eyes. Su Cha handed a cup of water to her immediately. Wu He took it and drank up to finally calm down.

“My God, Su Cha, are you kidding me? A Young Master? Do they even exist today?”

It was not Wu He’s fault that she could not believe it. Sometimes, the remains of the past were just too far from ordinary people’s life. How could one have the knowledge of it if they never saw it?

“Could he be a Young Master from a giant consortium? My God, Su Cha, he could be more dangerous than your ex, that tub of lard!”

Su Cha was amused with what Wu He named Zhai Yao, “He looks a thousand times better than the tub of lard. He is more good-looking than the stars.”

Wu He paused when she saw Su Cha’s face. She stopped joking and put on a serious look, “Su Cha, let’s not argue if you have exaggerated it. If you are honest, have you thought it through? Is he a good match?”

There must be a huge gap between them. Better-looking than the stars, having a personal driver, he can’t be a common rich boy from a wealthy family.

Su Cha is going to join the entertainment industry in the future, which is exactly why he can be a danger to her.

Wu He feared that the man might just treat Su Cha as a toy that he would toss away after getting tired of her. Su Cha would still be the person who got hurt at the end.

Wu He was not unreasonable. Rich people in Yonggu Town were very promiscuous.

Su Cha poured herself a cup of tea slowly with ease. “Sister Wu He, it’s not about if he is a good match but rather, it’s about liking. He likes me and I like him. That’s enough for me. The rest are just external factors.”

“Well, if you say so. It’s none of my business.”

Look what Su Cha looks like now. I hope she has learned a lesson from the past with Zhai Yao.

After lunch with Su Cha, Wu He went back to her company as she had to work in the afternoon. Su Cha called a taxi and went back to her school.

After she got off the taxi, she looked around cautiously and did not see anyone sent by Yang Nuanru.

She still remembered the past and could recognize those unemployed young people whom Yang Nuanru was close with.

After all, they often showed up around the school.

She strode into the campus. Self-study at noon was about to begin.

When she walked into the classroom, Le Anqi was already there.

She also saw Su Cha. After Su Cha came near her, she gave out a little cry and said in a low voice, “Did you see Yang Nuanru when you came in? She might have thought that you won’t come this afternoon, and didn’t send people.”

Su Cha smiled easily, “I want to come, so here I am. I’m not afraid of her. If anything happened to me, she won’t suffer less than me.”

Her last sentence sounded very cold, which gave Le Anqi goosebumps all over her arms.

She confirmed her earlier thought.

Su Cha had probably...been put under a spell!!!