

The Queen 71

Chapter 71: Guilty

Although she was buying Bo Muye a dinner, Bo Muye basically ordered everything that Su Cha liked the most.

After dozens of years, Su Cha could not remember it clearly.

She only recalled that she used to like mushrooms. After Bo Muye ordered fried mushroom as the first dish, she fell silent.

If it were her old self, she would find Bo Muye very intimidating.

He knew everything that she liked and valued, and missed nothing.

She seemed to have no secret at all before him. Everything had been known by him.

In the past, she would take it as an overall invasion.

But the things that happened in her last life kept coming back to her. After Bo Muye finished ordering, Su Cha asked gently, "Muye, do you know what I like to eat?"

Bo Muye paused.

For a minute, the air somehow stopped circulating around him as if it had been frozen. Then it started to ripple as he smiled warmly, "Cha Cha, I like you so I want to know you. You want it too, don't you?"

Darkness flashed in his eyes, which was different from his normal looks. Su Cha noticed it immediately. He might be hiding something.

What is it?

She did not know, but she was sure that Bo MUYI did like her.

She lowered her head. All of a sudden, she no longer wanted to figure out what Bo MUYI was trying to hide from her.

She laughed brightly, "Sure, MUYI, I want to know you too."

She would rather tolerate him because of what had happened in the past.

She was willing to admit that she felt guilty about Bo MUYI's death. As time passed by, that guilt had become a dagger to her heart. The minute she found out the truth, she fell in love with Bo MUYI.

How could anyone not be attracted by such an outstanding man?

I was too blind to see it in the past.

"Cha Cha will know everything about me."

Bo MUYI caught her wrist. Her soft and slightly cold palm revealed the girl's softest spot. Being covered by his palm, hers became warm soon.

Su Cha held one question back.

It was a strange thing that Bo MUYI should have got to know her. He was so outstanding. There was an unbridgeable gap between him and the old Su Cha. Why did he take a fancy to her?

Love at first sight?

Su Cha did not think so. She was conscious enough that she had nothing to attract Bo MUYI.

She lowered her head to take a sip of the tea and did not express her feelings.

Bo Mui saw her contemplating, which put him somehow on guard. But the warmth in their palms confirmed him that it was his hallucination, so he finally eased.

However, perhaps today was not a good day after all. His work had become too hectic recently, such that he had not been able to meet Su Cha.

After the meal, Bo Mui told it to Su Cha unhappily.

Su Cha understood him, but she still wondered, “Muyi, you didn’t seem to be busy before. What’s wrong?”

It was normal that he was busy in the daytime, but if he was also busy at night, was it because he had fallen behind at work because of her?

Su Cha again felt sorry at this thought.

Chapter 72: Miss Su May Have Hit Someone

Bo Mui looked at her as he shook his head firmly, “Cha Cha, it’s not like that. I just have to make some preparations.”

He did not answer her directly. Instead, he asked Su Cha, “Cha Cha, are you going to apply for universities in Imperial City?”

Su Cha nodded, and smiled in amazement, “How did you know? But, I am going to apply for the performance academy in Imperial City.”

Out of all the places in the country, why was Bo Mui so confident that I will apply for colleges in Imperial City?

Bo Mui broke into a warm smile, “Cha Cha is going to Imperial City. Of course, I will be there too. Over the next few days, I will be busy handing over the responsibilities in Yonggu Town. When you go to Imperial City, I will also be going with you. I have made arrangements for everything in Imperial City.”

“...”

It would be a lie to say that Su Cha was not surprised.

Not only did she not expect Bo Muyi to know that she was applying for colleges in the Imperial City, she had never thought that he would have arranged everything.

She could not help but wonder what about in the first life?

Su Cha was unsure if she intended to enroll in a college in the Imperial City. Although she knew it in her bones that she wanted to move to the Imperial City, she never knew the source of this burning desire.

She did not bring this matter up. She smiled and nodded, “I will work hard during this time. What will I do if I embarrass you by not making it to Imperial City?”

“No...,” the man’s voice was soft yet clear, “my Cha Cha is the best.”

His words, as if whispering in her ears, were enough to make one’s heart flutter.

Bai Kun, who was in the car, heard the entire conversation: “...”

Please just let him die.

Su Cha simply glossed over the events that occurred in school but did not tell Bo Muyi about the fight.

Since he had kept his promise of not sending someone to follow her, he would never know about it.

Su Cha did not want him to be overly concerned about such an insignificant matter. She was capable of resolving the issue herself, and he had been too busy recently.

Bo Muyi had ordered Bai Kun to send Su Cha to her home. Before she left, Su Cha gave Bo Muyi a goodnight kiss once again.

The driver yesterday was different, today it was Bai Kun. Bai Kun's adaptability might not be as strong as the driver from yesterday. As Su Cha alighted from the car, Bai Kun passed the wooden rod to her with a distorted expression, "Miss Su, your item."

Su Cha reached out to receive it as Bo Muyi stared at the rod with puzzled eyes.

Su Cha suddenly smiled in embarrassment, "I borrowed it from the security guard uncle at school, I have to return this to him tomorrow morning."

Fortunately, Bo Muyi blinked his eye in understanding and did not probe further.

Su Cha watched as Bo Muyi's car left. From the rearview mirror, Bai Kun watched as Su Cha's waving reflection disappeared before whispering, "Young master, there were bloodstains on Miss Su's wooden rod. I have sent someone to investigate this. Miss Su had a dispute with someone at school this afternoon, and it is suspected that they had a physical fight – Miss Su might have hit someone."

As Bai Kun reported this, he was still in a state of disbelief.

She dared to hit someone with a rod, what was Miss Su thinking?

Aren't girls generally docile and quiet? This was the first time I met...

Upon hearing that, Bo Muyi's aura instantly changed. The atmosphere in the car became tense and tyrannical as he asked, "Who?"

Someone dared to cause trouble to my Cha Cha!

Bo Muyi had certainly erased a vital detail from his conscious mind – Miss Su had hit someone.

Chapter 73: Solo Video

"Those loafers are nobodies. I've asked people to take care of it."

Seeing his Young Master was about to turn into a monster again, Bai Kun added quickly, "Please be assured that I will take good care of it."

Bo Muyi felt better after Bai Kun reported. He said sullenly, “Cha Cha doesn’t want me to have people follow her...”

What will I tell her after it is done?

Bai Kun was flexible. He clapped his thigh, “Young Master, you had nothing to do with it. It was me who arranged it without asking for your permission!”

Bo Muyi was satisfied. He closed his eyes and leaned against the car seat to rest.

Su Cha went back home and placed the rod casually on the table. Then she began her exercise routine.

She repeated the moves that she had done yesterday. After she stopped half an hour later, she felt more ache than she did yesterday.

Her muscles already felt aching because of yesterday’s exercise. The extra amount today had made it worse.

She would gradually become better in the coming week.

Soaked in sweat, her clothes were completely wet. After massaging herself for a long while, Su Cha finally went into the bathroom to take a shower.

Her legs even trembled because of the pain.

This new body could not compare with her last one. It had already been shaped, so she had to suffer more when she exercised.

After the shower, she felt cooler and much better. Sitting before the little desk, she went back to review her schoolwork. But before it, she took out the phone to visit the official website of “Dreams in Progress”.

Today she had passed the audition. The new name list and information of the contestants would be posted on it at around 7 pm after each day's audition. Audiences could find out how many had passed and how many vacancies were left.

Su Cha clicked on the name list of Yonggu Zone. There was a headline on the front page.

Number of passed contestants in preliminary audition: 17

Vacancies: 83

How cruel!

Even Su Cha thought so. Only 17 people had passed in the past two days.

Apart from the fact that countless people had joined the contest, there were only 100 vacancies in total, which would surely stop many people at the preliminary audition.

The rest had to fight for the 83 vacancies in the next 28 days.

The audition would last for a month. If the judges choose people too quickly at the beginning, they would have to set stricter rules in the later stage.

The contest would become fiercer since the judges had to keep the total under 100.

If the contestant was not eye-catching, judges might have to consider the limited vacancies and rule them out directly.

Those who had merely passed in the beginning were the luckiest.

Su Cha was one of the 17 lucky ones.

But she relied totally on herself.

New videos too, were posted on this website. Su Cha was surprised to find that her video had been placed in the first spot.

The video's title read – “Sounds of nature showed up here and judges loved it! Can she be one of our seeds?”

For audiences of this show, this title could attract them. But from Su Cha's point of view, the production crew might have also induced hatred towards her.

The video was Su Cha's solo show that lasted seven minutes. It was placed at the top. And it was the only solo show that had appeared until now.

Chapter 74: You are Going to be Famous

For Su Cha, the organizer's decision had its merits and demerits.

In its positive aspect, it helped Su Cha to reach a wider audience, allowing her to gain popularity. If she was lucky, Su Cha would be able to use her new-found fame to gain an edge over her competitors.

On the flip side, Su Cha could be considered a thorn in the flesh by the rest of the competitors.

Su Cha was the first contestant whose individual talent performance was uploaded in a single video. The video featuring Su Cha had ranked first on the organizer's channel, making her fellow competitors turn green with envy.

But to Su Cha, others turning green with envy?

So what?

She was immensely grateful to the production crew as they had given her a great start in the competition, and was completely unbothered by the reactions of others.

As long as she stayed true to her talents and capabilities on stage, with her skills and expertise, she would not feel burdened or pressured.

Su Cha curled the sides of her lips upwards as she tapped to view the video.

As soon as the video started, Su Cha could be seen entering the stadium where the judging was being held.

On-screen, a person may appear to be chubbier than they actually are. As Su Cha was relatively skinny and frail, her figure appeared to be perfect on screen.

Her refreshing physical appearance attracted stares from all angles. Everyone marveled at Su Cha's neatly tied hair and make-up free face.

Especially when Su Cha strode onto the stage, she gave off a strong, charismatic aura that was neither servile nor overbearing.

The white dress that she wore was subtle yet eye-catching.

The video had floating real-time comments on the screen. Of course, Su Cha watched the video while monitoring the comments shown.

Although the video was just uploaded, there were already several hundred comments.

[Is that her natural voice? Isn't the video title a little too exaggerated?]

[Woah, what a beauty. You go, girl!]

[Should have titled this shocking beauty LOL]

[This is considered pretty? She's obviously so ugly.]

[Why did she try so hard when she was walking in? I can't get used to it.]

[Serious reminder. Great talent, great talent!!!]

[The eyes of the judges changed while they were watching her. This is a talent show, not a pageant.]

It did not require too many steps to register for an account. One could simply register using a mobile number. Hiding behind a screen, many users dared to speak their minds freely. Hence, there were both positive and negative comments.

As Wu He had reminded her of this on WeChat, Su Cha did not mind the criticisms.

Looking at the comments, the majority praised her performance. After all, people tend to be biased towards the good-looking individuals, and Su Cha's attractive appearance has given her an advantage.

When Su Cha began singing, the comments were filled with 6666661. As the song 'Wild Pigeon' itself was not very catchy, those who did not like it would criticize the singing. But the majority of the commenters shared that they loved Su Cha's unique vocals despite not enjoying the song's melody.

Reading the comments, Su Cha was highly satisfied.

It was an advantage to possess an easily identifiable set of unique vocals.

Su Cha thanked god for that.

Su Cha had spent more than 10-minutes on stage, but the video was only 7-minutes long. The organizers had deliberately cut out the clip where Yu Siqing was being unreasonable. It seemed like the organizers did not want to place Su Cha in a spot, which may cause her to attract disses from the netizens. After all, the feedback given by Yu Siqing proved her lack of professionalism. If it was broadcasted, it might even bring about criticisms from the netizens.

This also proved that Yu Siqing had relied on her connection to land her a judging role in the competition at Yonggu Town.

Right after she ended the video, Su Cha received a message from Wu He.

Wu He: Young lady, you were great! The organizers have set your video as the first one on the channel. Su Cha, you are going to be famous!

Chapter 75: Slander

Wu He must have kept thinking about it as she texted Su Cha to say congrats right away.

Su Cha's WeChat account was registered with her phone number. While replying to Wu He's message, she unfriended all contacts on WeChat.

She had not added anyone except Zhai Yao and his friends including Sang Shishi in the first place.

They were a small group that Su Cha was forced to connect with because of Zhai Yao. Now she must delete them quickly.

But before Su Cha could delete a friend of Sang Shishi, she received a message.

Qiu Yu: You are such a bitch, Su Cha. You've cheated on Zhai Yao. How dare you ask Zhai Yao for compensation? You hadn't even kissed Zhai Yao since you two got together. Perhaps you have fucked too often with the street loafers and got pregnant, so now you want Zhai Yao to pay for it?

After Su Cha saw her words, she squeezed her eyes and her face turned cold.

She looked at the message and suddenly laughed.

Her laugh was bright and gorgeous as if thousands of flowers had blossomed at the same time.

She typed slowly: Looks like you know a lot. Shall we find some time to talk in person?

Qiu Yu: Nobody wants to meet you. It's a shame that we had known trash like you!

Su Cha: Well, if you say so, I will have to take a screenshot and report it to the police. You know I can sue you for slander, don't you?

Qiu Yu: What's your problem?

She seemed to have panicked.

Qiu Yu: Did I say anything untrue?

However dumb she was, Qiu Yu knew that slander had become a crime nowadays.

And since there had been many online mass violence cases, the government had enacted legislation on internet languages. It might be useless to report to the police about slander, as it did not involve violence, but once the court got involved, things would be totally different. Slander was a crime. A person who committed severe slander would be sent to prison.

Qiu Yu must have got the story from Zhai Yao.

What nice words could Zhai Yao have possibly said about her?

He had twisted his debt that he owed Su Cha into compensation that she asked him for. He might as well say any nasty words.

Qiu Yu was one of them. It was predictable that Sang Shishi and Zhai Yao had embellished the whole story.

The old Su Cha might flush with agitation and cry, not knowing how to deal with them while the rumor passed around wildly.

They have done enough in the past.

And now?

From the minute Qiu Yu typed those words, she can never simply get away with it.

Su Cha: Apologize or I'll call the police and appeal to the court. I've made a small fortune to pay for the prosecution fee. You don't have to worry about that. If you don't know what you've done, and how many years you would be sent to prison for it, go to read the legal provision.

Qiu Yu: You are insane!

Qiu Yu became angry out of embarrassment. Surely she did not believe Su Cha. After she sent this message, she deleted her.

Su Cha curled her lips coldly and took a screenshot of their chat logs. Then she called the police.

It might not be effective, but the police had to take care of this kind of civil dispute. They would send a man over to ask Qiu Yu to apologize to Su Cha.

The chat logs would prove that she had been spreading the rumor that Su Cha had never done it, which made it slander, and the police would mediate between them.