The Queen 641

Chapter 641: End Cooperation

Forums, Weibo, and various other social media platforms were quickly flooded by comments about Dreams in Progress.

[I'm not a fan of Su Cha, but logically speaking, the results of this competition... Isn't it too obvious that someone's shady dealings are behind this? If it was based on the average, it would not be obvious, but isn't this number of votes too... mocking?]

[News from the grapevine. I heard that Qin Bei's matter provoked Zhang Sen Media. The other party forced the production crew. After all, only they have the ability to directly blacklist a satellite show.]

[Isn't Su Cha really unconvincing about being number one? If you want to say that she is capable, she is. Her popularity has always been overwhelming. Now, the votes for the finals have suddenly changed so much. Her votes have always been at the top. But in the last round of the finals, she has become the lowest-ranked in history??? EXM?]

[If I were Chen Shengjun and Ka Lian's fans, I would not have the guts to laugh...]

[The fans of the champion and the runner-up are now celebrating. This production crew is speechless. Isn't it supposed to be the fairest production crew in history?]

[Su Cha's fans must be going crazy, right?]

[Hehe, they are all talking about dirty tricks. Why do I feel that it's quite fair? In the past, when Su Cha was number one, you guys did not bring up the subject of dirty tricks. Now that you've lost, things are suddenly dirty? Did the production crew reveal stuff?]

[I think this matter is too strange. I don't know if it's true that she offended Zhang Sen Media.]

[If she offended Zhang Sen Media, it would be easy for Zhang Sen Media to deal with Su Cha. This time, Su Cha will be taught a lesson, right?]

[I was suppressing Su Cha because of Qin Bei. Now I really believe what others said about the Director of Zhang Sen Media and Qin Bei.]

"Su Cha?"

He had long thought that the championship was in the bag, so the man who was busy with work did not worry about Su Cha.

Because he had absolute confidence in her, he knew his Cha Cha would definitely be number one.

But now, the news that Bai Kun had suddenly brought back made the man's face sink. The surrounding aura became thinner and the pressure was overwhelming. Although he was already used to it, Bai Kun, who reported the news, still subconsciously felt his scalp tingle.

"I've just found out that a small celebrity from Zhang Sen Media had had a conflict with Miss Su. This celebrity happened to be the lover of the Chairman of Zhang Sen Media, so this matter was done to avenge that small celebrity. Zhang Sen Media is a relatively strong company in the entertainment industry. It's considered an outstanding industry, and it has a huge influence on celebrities. This time, because they could not make Miss Su give in, they attacked the results of this competition. The backstage tampered with the votes, and Miss Su got third place. According to the results of the investigation, Miss Su is undoubtedly first."

Bai Kun explained the matter clearly and quickly. Because of the man's increasingly gloomy expression, he did not dare to look up at the young master's expression.

The silence after a while was the scariest.

That kind of huge pressure could easily make people's hair stand on end. Bai Kun kept cursing Zhang Sen Media in his heart. When the young master gave the order, he would see how the other party would be dealt with.

His slender fingers tapped on the table. He suddenly asked, "Does our corporation have any business cooperation with the artists from Zhang Sen Media?"

"Yes!"

Bai Kun seemed to have expected it. He placed the prepared documents on the table. "Our jewelry, clothing, and other luxury brands have collaborations with the A-list celebrities of Zhang Sen Media."

Hearing this, the man curled his lips slightly and said coldly, "All stops."

Chapter 642: Mastermind

Su Cha got third place. When she returned home, she received a few messages.

Su Cha had responded simply during the post-match interview. She knew that there was a conspiracy, but she did not care because she knew who had done it.

However, she'd had to pretend to be disappointed on the surface, so it was understandable that she was not enthusiastic during the post-match interview.

The production crew did not give any explanation. After the results of the competition were released, Su Cha did not even request the backstage crew to announce the exact number of votes.

When she returned home, Fu Mo was already there.

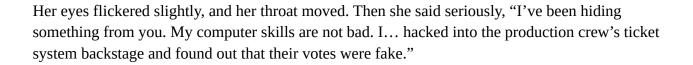
Her expression was not good. Su Cha did not ask her to accompany her for today's competition. She rushed over from school to meet Su Cha.

"I've checked the audience's data. The production crew changed the votes. You are not third at all. You are first!"

The moment she approached Su Cha, Fu Mo had spoken firmly. Su Cha looked up at her and smiled playfully. "How did you know that I was number one?"

Fu Mo was just an assistant. How could she be so capable?

Fu Mo was stunned.



An automatic voting machine was used at the scene, which was calculated by the computer.

As long as a computer was used, she could find traces.

"Oh?"

Su Cha tilted her head. She was not surprised by what Fu Mo had said, nor did she care much about it. She just smiled lightly and said, "Even if we say that the votes are fake, they will not admit it without direct evidence. Your hacking skills are obviously not suitable as evidence. Besides, I know who the mastermind behind this is."

"Then are we just going to suffer in silence?"

It was rare for Fu Mo to be so emotional. Her usually expressionless face was filled with excitement. "You should have been number one. The difference in treatment between the champion and the second runner-up is too great."

"Of course I can't take this loss."

Su Cha waved her hand. "Don't be impatient. There are many ways to resolve this matter. We can sit down and think about it slowly."

Su Cha curled her lips. Was this matter over?

Obviously not.

Bo Muyi did not care about her competition, but now that she had been targeted, he would not let it go.

Cha Yi Entertainment was not just for show.

Su Cha's phone rang. She looked down and saw that it was the production crew calling.

She picked up the phone and the other party asked her to attend the gathering.

This was a tradition. The contestants who had won the top three would participate in this gathering, as well as the other Top Ten contestants.

"No, I'm not going."

Su Cha rejected him directly and hung up without giving any reason.

Fu Mo paused and said softly, "Isn't it bad if you don't go?"

Su Cha sneered. "I already gave them enough face by not making their production crew embarrassed in front of everyone. Now, they want me to go over for a meal? Do they think that I have to take this loss? I don't care who they are under pressure from. Since this competition is unfair, they can't expect me to treat them fairly."

When Fu Mo heard that, she heaved a sigh of relief and nodded. "Alright, I'll go back and investigate. Is the mastermind you mentioned Zhang Sen Media?"

Su Cha nodded. "It's obvious who did this to me before the competition."

Chapter 643: Untitled

After chatting with Fu Mo, Su Cha returned to the Lookout Pavilion.

On the way, Le Anqi and Dai Xiaofu called her to comfort her.

Neither of them knew the truth, but they found it unbelievable. They kept asking Su Cha if there was a conspiracy. When Su Cha did not answer, they thought that this was the case and could only comfort her.

They thought that Su Cha was in a bad mood.

Ordinary people would have broken down if they had encountered such a thing.

Putting aside the dirty dealings, many people could not accept the fact that she had always thought she was number one.

They could not accept such a huge difference.

When she returned home, Bo Muyi was not back yet. Su Cha changed out of the dress she wore for the competition and changed into a simple home dress.

As she changed, she grabbed her hair. It seemed to have grown longer than before.

The girl in the mirror had long, flowing hair. Her black hair was as smooth as silk. The quality of her hair alone was enough to make many women envious, but Su Cha felt that it was a burden.

However, Bo Muyi liked it. Sometimes, he liked to grab her hair gently. He did not hurt her, as if he liked to hold her like this.

Su Cha raised her hand behind her back and planned to cut it off a little.

A huge figure suddenly appeared in her peripheral vision. Su Cha turned her head and saw Blue Sky walking in leisurely.

This lion with brown fur and golden pupils would have looked very intimidating, if not for its lazy tail.

Su Cha sneered when she saw it. "I just got third place in the competition. Are you here to laugh at me?"

It was unknown if Blue Sky understood, but its mouth seemed to curve into a scary smile.

It quickly opened its huge mouth and shook its head. Its sharp teeth looked threatening.

There was still a hint of wildness in them. Even if Bo Muyi kept them as pets, he did not remove the attack power of these lions. Their sharp claws seemed to be able to easily scratch people's throats, but there were secret guards everywhere in the Lookout Pavilion, so the lions could not hurt anyone.

"You are really embarrassing."

Su Cha walked over and lightly hit its head. Blue Sky growled and quickly got up, seemingly unhappy.

Su Cha did not care. She narrowed her eyes and walked out leisurely. Now that the competition had ended, there was one less thing to do. In the future, she would focus on filming and studying. She would come back to record an album after this semester.

Jin Duan called Su Cha and reminded her, "Alliance Master, tomorrow is the last day of the Martial Alliance Meeting. They have a candidate for the Alliance Master."

Su Cha raised her eyebrows. "Who?"

Jin Duan: "Mo Weiyuan of the Ye family, which belongs to the Wudang Sect."

Su Cha nodded. Jin Duan immediately reacted. "Alliance Master, do you not know this person at all?"

Su Cha: "I don't."

Jin Duan: "...It's okay. You will know when you see this person tomorrow. Tomorrow is the most important successor ceremony for the Alliance Master. I hope you can come. You might have to fight with Mo Weiyuan."

"I know."

After receiving this news, Su Cha was not worried. She was about to hang up when Jin Duan suddenly said, "Alliance Master, we know that you are in a bad mood after getting third, but relax. You will get better in the future."

Su Cha: "..." Suddenly, she did not know whether to laugh or cry. Chapter 644: Safety That night, Bo Muyi returned home. The servant prepared a table of food for Su Cha. When Su Cha was almost done eating, she saw a figure appear in the courtyard and stride into the bedroom. Recently, the weather had turned cold. He'd started to wear a simple coat with a suit inside. He stood tall and straight, exuding a cold aura. When he saw Su Cha, his aura melted like snow and brought with it the warmth of early spring. His picturesque eyes smiled. "Cha Cha." "You came back early today?" Su Cha stood up and hugged him. He held Su Cha's waist and snorted. "Yes, I came back early since there was nothing else in the

company. I already know about your competition. I will have Bai Kun deal with this matter for vou."

Su Cha raised her eyebrows. "Now that the results of the competition are out, it's a fact that I'm in third place."

Even if it was proved to be a shady deal, the officials might not change the result.

Bo Muyi lowered his head and raised his hand to hold her cheek. He said gently, "Cha Cha, don't worry. This matter will definitely have a good ending. They will automatically replace the first place for you. You don't have to worry about Zhang Sen Media. How can we care about people who are not worth caring about?"

After saying this, he pecked the corner of Su Cha's lips.

Su Cha chuckled. "Actually, I already thought about it. Before I get first place, if I don't bow down, they will definitely not let me off easy."

A ruthless light flashed in Bo Muyi's eyes. His tone was full of disdain. "Who are they to make you lower your head? If you'd like, Cha Cha, we can make Cha Yi Entertainment bigger. It will take some effort for Zhang Sen Media to be acquired, but it's not something difficult. Do you want it, Cha Cha?"

Su Cha: "..."

It was too much to say that she wanted it. But it was not honest to say that she did not want it.

Su Cha pursed her lips and could not help but laugh. "Let's see what happens next?"

Bo Muyi understood what she meant. He buried his slender fingers in Su Cha's hair and said gently, "Of course, I'll happily do that with you."

Su Cha nodded and told him about the Martial Alliance Meeting tomorrow.

"Mo Weiyuan is from the Ye family."

Bo Muyi frowned slightly. "Grandma is from the Ye family, but other than Grandma, the Ye family is not united with us. After you go tomorrow, I will ask Ah Chen and the rest to accompany you."

Su Cha shook her head. "Ah Chen should just watch over you. No need to worry too much."

It was not that she was boasting. There were so many people around her, and she did not need much protection given her own martial arts skills. On the other hand, Ah Chen and the others had been guarding Bo Muyi all this while. Occasionally, they would follow her, but those instances were very few. Su Cha did not want Ah Chen to leave Bo Muyi's side.

"It's okay."

Bo Muyi touched Su Cha's cheek and hugged her as he sat by the dining table. "I'm relieved that Ah Chen is following you. In fact, it's not that I'm worried about you, but there's a high chance that the people from the Killing Alliance will cause trouble during the Martial Alliance's inauguration ceremony tomorrow. If something happens to the Alliance Masters of the Martial Alliance and the Star Alliance at the same time, it will be a huge blow to the Martial Alliance and the Star Alliance."

Su Cha understood what Bo Muyi meant.

The Killing Alliance, which had not made a move for a long time, was probably plotting to take action during such an important meeting.

The previous Alliance Master who'd been about to succeed the throne had died mysteriously. This time, the possibility of a repeat would definitely make people nervous.

Chapter 645: Business Talk

Su Cha could not refuse Bo Muyi's good intentions. This was also his worry, so she let Ah Chen follow her.

Ah Chen was Bo Muyi's most capable secret guard. When she took the plane that night, Su Cha was a little shaken.

She slept on the plane for a long time. When she arrived at the venue of the Martial Alliance Meeting, she slept until the next morning.

Jin Duan knocked on the door and called her.

When she opened the door, not only was Jin Duan there, but also his sister, Jin Mou.

Su Cha was surprised to see Jin Mou. "Jin Mou, you're here too?"

Jin Mou nodded in surprise. "Yes, I came with my brother this time. Su Cha, before I came, my brother didn't tell me that you would be here. Are you the new Alliance Master of the Star Alliance?"

It seemed that she already knew something.

Su Cha was not surprised that Jin Mou could speak now. After all, she had asked after her occasionally. However, because of her matter and because Jin Mou was being taught by Shi Wei, Su Cha and Jin Mou had never met again.

"It seems that your voice has almost recovered."

Su Cha smiled gently, and Jin Duan nodded slowly. "She's almost recovered. Alliance Master, the meeting is about to begin. Let's go over there first. On the way, I will introduce you to the people who came this time."

"Okay."

On the way, Jin Duan told Su Cha a lot about the Martial Alliance's members.

Su Cha had heard and knew about a few of them. She also knew about Mo Weiyuan, who had won the Alliance Master's position.

There were quite a number of people who came this time. Basically, all the sects and families had sent representatives.

The venue of the meeting was actually in a very modern arena. The arena was very big to make it convenient for the competition.

It was also Wudang's territory.

When Jin Duan brought Su Cha into the venue, hundreds of people had already arrived. It was a lively time.

The sudden appearance of Su Cha made the scene fall silent for a while.

Later, someone recognized her. Everyone cupped their fists and welcomed Su Cha as a fellow martial artist. "Greetings, Alliance Master of the Star Alliance!"

"Greetings, Alliance Master!"

"Greetings, Alliance Master!" More than a hundred people shouted in unison. Their shouts seemed to be able to break through the wall and reach outside. Just this scene made people nervous. Jin Mou shuddered. This scene was too shocking. But everyone was still wearing modern clothes. It looked funny. Su Cha was very calm. This scene even gave her a sense of familiarity that she had not felt in a long time. It was like when she was standing on the stage with tens of thousands of people kneeling down. The number of people could not compare, but it gave Su Cha the illusion of returning to the past. After the voices fell silent, Su Cha circulated her inner force and her clear voice spread across every corner of the venue. "Everyone, you are welcome. This is the first time I've seen many of you. It has been hard on all of you during this Martial Alliance Meeting." She walked to the golden seats in front of the ring. There were Tan Yeluo and the elders of the Star Alliance sitting there. There were also a few unfamiliar faces. Only a slightly young face looked at Su Cha. He cupped his fists and smiled. "Alliance Master Su of the Star Alliance, I've heard a lot about you. I'm Mo Weiyuan, the new Alliance Master of the Martial Alliance." Su Cha nodded. "Hello, my name is Su Cha. Alliance Master Mo looks extraordinary. With Alliance Master Mo leading the Martial Alliance in the future, it will definitely reach a higher level." She smiled as they praised each other. Each of them deserved it.

Chapter 646: Alliance Master's Competition?

Mo Weiyuan could naturally tell that Su Cha was being polite. He quickly waved his hand and said humbly, "I will work hard. The Martial Alliance and the Star Alliance are family. I hope that we can work together and advance together."

Su Cha nodded. "Alliance Master Mo is right."

The two of them stood there and bragged to each other. The others watched with complicated expressions.

Especially the elders of the Star Alliance.

A few elders of the Martial Alliance were muttering. Elder Yun smiled and introduced her to others. "Look, this is our Little Alliance Master. Look, she's pretty, right? This girlfriend of the perverted Bo family head is the successor of Tang Embroidery, which had once been lost in our country. She has made a huge contribution to our embroidery culture. She's also the Alliance Master of the Star Alliance. Outstanding people are really outstanding in every sense."

Tan Yeluo raised her eyelids lazily. "Elder Yun, you didn't say that in the group."

After all, this was reality. Everyone was not as unrestrained as on the Internet. Tan Yeluo was used to wearing female clothes that made her look gentle and mature. Elder Yun smiled and rolled his eyes. "It has nothing to do with you, demoness!"

Tan Yeluo: "...Hehe, remember that we have to fight later."

Elder Yun: "How shameless of you to bully the old! I will lie on the ground later and make you lose everything!"

Tan Yeluo: "..."

The others: "..."

The people from the Martial Alliance covered their faces.

This elder was usually a little indecent. Only the title of an embroidery master could restrain him. Now that he'd revealed his indecent nature with just a few words, what would the Alliance Master think if she heard it later?

Although, everyone knew what Yun Zu and Tan Yeluo were like in the Alliance group...

After Su Cha and Mo Weiyuan finished talking, everyone sat down and started to enjoy the performance.

The so-called performance was a sparring session between martial artists. It was rare for everyone to gather, so they would make an appointment to spar.

Su Cha had just sat down and her butt had not warmed up when she heard Cheng Deyue say in a strange tone, "What's the point of having these people spar every year? Since the two Alliance Masters are here this year, and it's an important time for our Star Alliance to have a new Alliance Master after 30 years, why don't we take this opportunity to let our Alliance Master and the Martial Alliance Master spar with each other first? It will also open the eyes of us old people. How the young people nowadays are surpassing the old!"

The entire venue fell silent.

Although the two Alliance Masters had to spar in the end, there seemed to be something subtle going on now that someone from the Star Alliance spoke first.

Su Cha raised her eyes and glanced at Cheng Deyue. Cheng Deyue subconsciously avoided Su Cha's gaze. The elders beside him had different expressions, but they did not speak.

At this moment, Elder Yun chuckled and said, "What's going on? The Alliance Master's big show will naturally be sung at the end. Old Bald Donkey, why don't we compete first?"

Master Buzhou chuckled. "Okay."

Obviously, he had no objections.

Tan Yeluo stood up abruptly. "No, we will go first."

Elder Yun: "...I'm not coming with you."

Tan Yeluo: "Useless old thing!"

Seeing that the two of them were about to fight again, especially in front of so many martial artists, Wan Youtian suddenly snorted and said, "He's talking about the Alliance Master. Why are you getting involved?"

Chapter 647: Sparring

This sentence made the center of the scene freeze again. Mo Weiyuan said elegantly, "I have no objections. Though I don't know what Alliance Master Su intends."

"Sure!"

Su Cha nodded with a smile. "I have no objections to competing against Alliance Master Mo."

Wan Youtian wanted her to go on stage and embarrass herself, although he knew it was impossible.

If she won, it would boost the Star Alliance's reputation, but if she lost, it would be Su Cha's fault.

But if Su Cha won... today was the day of succession for the new Alliance Master of the Martial Alliance. It was inevitable that Su Cha would be merciless. No matter what, it was Su Cha who'd be in trouble.

She could neither win nor lose. This was what Wan Youtian was planning.

So, what was so difficult about fighting evenly?

Of course, Wan Youtian would come down later to clean up. Now that the people from the two alliances were present, he was sure that Su Cha would not do anything to him.

Su Cha indeed would not do anything to him for the time being. After all, it was not appropriate to reveal the internal conflict within the Star Alliance during the crucial period of the two alliances' meeting, although everyone knew it.

"Please!"

Mo Weiyuan politely invited Su Cha to go on stage first. Everyone who'd joined an Alliance thought that they knew martial arts. Unless they had special abilities like Shi Wei, they at least knew some self-defense martial arts.

Among the current martial artists, sect members had been cultivating diligently since they were young. After all, doing this took time, so the families in the sect were divided. One group continued to pass on their legacy while the other came out to integrate into society. They lived in a modern way and learned other things. Their combat skills were slightly weaker.

For example, Bo Muyi had completely integrated into modern society, but he still retained that tradition.

When science was greater than everything, traditional martial arts gradually declined.

These people had been learning martial arts since they were young, just like in the movies. But without inner force, they could not do things that went against science, such as lightness skills.

It would not be a problem for them to jump two meters high at most or overcome some obstacles. It was possible for Su Cha to fly occasionally with her inner force.

But even so, they were still a huge threat to ordinary people. After all, ordinary people could not fight back before them.

After the two of them entered the ring, the venue fell silent.

Mo Weiyuan was the new Alliance Master who had won the competition over the past few days. Su Cha was the Alliance Master chosen by Shi Wei. The two were not the same.

The main reason was that no one knew Su Cha's strength. Seeing how young Su Cha was, they could not accurately call it.

Among the younger generation of the martial arts world, age was the most important factor. The older one was, the stronger they would be. When one reached middle age, their physical fitness would be at its peak. Mo Weiyuan was in this state. Although he was 30 years old, he was very strong. However, his victory this time was beyond many people's expectations.

Although it had been a few days since the competition, he was in good shape after a night's rest. Most people did not have much hope for Su Cha, but Mo Weiyuan would probably show mercy.

The two of them walked to the arena. Actually, the competition venue needed a wider area, but they're presently in a big city. Some people were still in important positions, so it was not suitable for them to go to remote places. Hence, they chose instead to hold the Martial Alliance Meeting here.

As the ring had a small restriction, it was a good opportunity to test their control.

"The sparring will be carried out in a peaceful manner. It will stop when the time is right. Retreating from the edge of the ring will also be considered a failure."

Chapter 648: It Looks Like Alliance Master Mo Is Better

After the Wudang people finished speaking, Mo Weiyuan cupped his fists at Su Cha. "Alliance Master Su, please enlighten me."

He spoke politely and did not look down on Su Cha just because she was a little girl.

Su Cha nodded with a faint smile and raised her hand. "Okay. Alliance Master Mo will make the first move."

Mo Weiyuan raised his eyebrows and nodded. Without needing the judge to say anything, he straightened his body and rushed towards Su Cha.

This was not sudden. After all, Su Cha had asked him to attack first, which proved that she was prepared.

Mo Weiyuan was very fast. Almost instantly, he arrived in front of Su Cha. His hand was in a flat shape. This attack did not seem to be very ruthless, but it carried some force. Su Cha leaned back and avoided it instantly.

Mo Weiyuan changed his attacking method and swung his palm towards Su Cha's head. The strong wind could make one's scalp tingle. Su Cha bent her waist and continued to dodge.

It seemed like two simple movements only took a second. The two of them were very fast. The next few movements were all Mo Weiyuan's attacks. Su Cha dodged them. Everyone was dazzled. On top of being inconsiderate, the Elders of the Star Alliance were also unhappy.

Cheng Devue said unhappily, "Why is she just dodging?"

Last time, he was caught by Su Cha, who'd put on a show of strength. Until now, he did not know how Su Cha did it. He knew a little about her martial arts, but seeing that she only knew how to dodge now, he had some opinions.

Tang Hefei also agreed. "She clearly has strength left. Why doesn't she counterattack? Is she teasing him?"

Everyone was not stupid. Naturally, they could tell that Su Cha was dodging with ease. She just was not counterattacking.

Only the Martial Alliance youths were happy to see their Alliance Master suppressing Su Cha. "It seems that the Alliance Master's skills are better. Alliance Master Su is still young."

Yun Zu turned around and scolded them. "What are you talking about? Can't you tell that Alliance Master Su is showing mercy? If your Alliance Master loses later, it will be your fault!"

A young man from the Martial Alliance: "..."

They knew that Elder Yun was an old urchin, but when they heard him say this, everyone did not know whether to laugh or cry.

In contrast, the expressions of the Martial Alliance and the Star Alliance elders became increasingly serious.

On the stage, Su Cha kept dodging. Occasionally, she would make a few feints to attack Mo Weiyuan, but he quickly dodged them.

Those with low skills could not tell, but those with high skills knew that something was wrong.

Compared to Su Cha's casual attitude, it seemed Mo Weiyuan could not find any flaws in Su Cha's attacks even after a long time. He became a little impatient and even used more force.

Su Cha was not even 20. How could such a young person have such high skills?

Mo Weiyuan's victory in the Martial Alliance Meeting had proved his strength. Other people could not last more than ten rounds against him. Even the longest-lasting opponents would show signs of exhaustion.

Su Cha seemed to be hiding, but Mo Weiyuan did not even touch her clothes.

Mo Weiyuan was easy-going, but he was proud of himself due to the martial arts competition. After all, he was indeed strong enough to fight against his peers, but it was the first time he had been so aggrieved by a teenage girl.

Even though his mentality was stable, he was also forced to become a little impetuous. Mo Weiyuan's attacks grew heavier, and even the sound of the strong wind could be heard in the air. It had a faint cold aura, making people feel that if it hit their hands, they might not be able to withstand it at all.

It was such a tense situation, but many people from the Martial Alliance were delighted.

Chapter 649: A Tie!

"Look, Alliance Master Su is indeed exhausted."

"Alliance Master Su is still too young. Alliance Master Mo is invincible among his peers, let alone against Alliance Master Su, who is younger than him."

"Alliance Master Su was selected by the Stone Door Master. It's normal for her to be too young. Our Martial Alliance is better at fighting."

"I heard that the Alliance Master of the Star Alliance, who was supposed to succeed the position, was assassinated. His martial arts skills were amazing. This one's a girl..."

Everyone whispered that they did not think highly of Su Cha.

It was not their fault. It was the 21st century, and everyone was too used to the mundane world. Many of these young people were simply brought along by their elders to watch the show.

Mo Weiyuan's attacks were fast and dense. They could only see Su Cha dodging miserably, so they naturally thought that Mo Weiyuan was suppressing Su Cha.

Hearing the whispers behind them, the older people could not laugh.

They asked around in confusion, "Who is this new Alliance Master? Her martial arts skills are not at all inferior to Alliance Master Mo's, aren't they?"

"I heard she's a young girl who's in the entertainment industry. Yes, it's the kind of television show you watch. Alliance Master Su will be an actress in the future..."

"She's just participated in a singing competition and seems to have gotten third place. Alliance Master Su, who was confident that she could get first place, seems to have been corrupted by the entertainment industry. Sigh, as martial artists, we actually got to this point!"

"Does Alliance Master Su have a Weibo account? I'll follow it!"

"…"

Hearing that everyone was getting further and further away from the topic, everyone looked around. The elders looked at each other and did not know whether to laugh or cry.

On the spectator stand, Mo Weiyuan's attack suddenly changed. A few attacks were approaching their limits. Many of the people who were not strong enough could not see clearly. They could only

show an "uproar" expression. Su Cha's figure suddenly changed. Everyone heard a grunt. The two people who were entangled separated. Mo Weiyuan's figure seemed to be staggering.

But it went too fast, and they did not know what had happened.

Su Cha stood on the spot with a smile. "Alliance Master Mo, my stamina is a little weak. How about we call it a draw?"

But her face was rosy and she was not panting. She did not look exhausted.

When the elders frowned, Mo Weiyuan raised his hand and cupped his fists. "Thank you for your guidance, Alliance Master Su. Today, we will end with a draw. If there's a suitable opportunity in the future, how about we spar again?"

She could tell that he was grateful.

In fact, he had just been punched in the chest by Su Cha. Su Cha had shown him some mercy, but he did not feel anything other than pain.

He would recover after a while.

However, his heart was already in turmoil.

Despite him having hundreds of rounds of fighting under his belt, Su Cha was still able to break through his moves with ease. He clearly felt that he had revealed several flaws. Since Su Cha could dodge his moves like this, it was naturally impossible for her to not notice them. However, she did not attack and only gave him a punch at this time to propose a draw.

She was giving him a way out!

Mo Weiyuan was not an ungrateful person. Today was his successor's day. He did not expect Su Cha to think of this. Although he was shocked, he still appreciated Su Cha's kindness.

A tie was better than losing to another Alliance Master on the first day he took office. There were many young people below the stage. The young people were arrogant. If he lost, who knew what they would think of him as the Alliance Master?

Chapter 650: Assassination

Hearing that the battle had ended, many young people were indeed a little disappointed.

Elder Yun stood up and laughed, clapping his hands. "Splendid, wonderful. Thank you, Alliance Masters, for giving us such an exciting competition!"

Tan Yeluo also stood up and said, "Alliance Master Su and Alliance Master Mo are both young and promising. They are also strong in martial arts. They are really a joyous existence for our Star Alliance and the Martial Alliance!"

"Sigh, in terms of young and promising, I'm not as young as Alliance Master Su."

Mo Weiyuan waved his hand and announced the results of the competition.

Indeed, he was already 30. How could he be younger than 20?

Everyone present laughed loudly. Tang Hefei and the rest were dissatisfied when they saw this, but since the two Alliance Masters had said that they had tied, it would not be good for them to force them.

Even Mo Weiyuan could not beat Su Cha. If she became popular and made these old bones compete... Cheng Deyue's encounter was still vivid in their minds.

It was enough to make things difficult once.

Mo Weiyuan faced the martial artists and said loudly, "Today is a joyous day, so after the ceremony, we will hold a banquet in the hotel. Since this is a modern society, let's celebrate in a modern way. Does anyone have any objections?"

"No, no!"

"Of course not, whatever the Alliance Master says!"

"No, I was going to watch a movie this afternoon..."

Su Cha smiled at this group of people. If there were no conflicts of interest, basically everyone who entered the martial arts world had a straightforward personality. Everyone quickly stood up with a smile and prepared to leave to hold the succession ceremony.

The Alliance Master's inauguration ceremony was not to be held here. Su Cha and Mo Weiyuan walked at the front, leading a large group of people to leave. Suddenly, someone in the crowd raised his hand slightly. Taking advantage of the time when everyone was dispersed, a silver needle was suddenly thrown out, aimed at the back of Mo Weiyuan's head!

A person in the middle suddenly felt that there's something wrong with airflow. He turned around and saw a silver needle flying past. It was so fast that he could not stop it. Someone screamed, "Alliance Master, be careful!"

Mo Weiyuan had just had a good fight with Su Cha. His body was almost exhausted, and his reaction was not as sharp as usual. At this time, when he heard someone's warning, it was too late for him to turn around. The silver needle was already at his throat. At a distance of one centimeter, a white wrist was firmly extended. On them were a platinum bracelet and another bracelet that shone with a strange luster.

Su Cha held the silver needle between her neatly trimmed and tender fingers. She looked at the person who'd shot the silver needle.

Mo Weiyuan's expression changed drastically. His pupils constricted as he looked at the needle.

The person's expression changed instantly when the needle missed. He flung his hand and several silver needles shot towards the crowd. Everyone was prepared to dodge them. The moment they scattered, it gave the person an opportunity to escape. Su Cha moved her fingers and the silver needle between her fingers flew towards the person.

With a "Chi" sound, it entered the back of the person's neck. The person groaned and fell weakly.

Everyone was shocked. Tan Yeluo was the first to speak. "Protect Alliance Master Su and Alliance Master Mo."

People immediately surrounded Su Cha and Mo Weiyuan. The others approached the person.

Someone's face turned pale. "It's... Ming He!"

Everyone looked at the person who spoke. The person looked at Mo Weiyuan with a long face. "It's someone from the Tang Sect. Alliance Master, I'm sorry!"

Mo Weiyuan's face turned pale as he glanced at the people from the Tang Sect.