

Beautiful 100

Chapter 100: Coming-up meeting

Xiao Yue didn't say anything and leaned on the couch sideways and stared at Ling Qingyu.

But her stare said everything and Ling Qingyu controlled her face direction, trying hard not to notice it.

At last, Ling Qingyu gave up and glanced helplessly at Xiao Yue, who showed a winning smile.

"I was a little scared a while ago," Ling Qingyu patted her chest as she recalled the short memories.

"A little?" Xiao Yue's mouth curled up.

Ling Qingyu's face twitched and resigned. "Terrified. Okay?"

Seeing Ling Qingyu drooping her shoulder in resignation, Xiao Yue gently held Ling Qingyu's shoulder. "What makes you terrified? You can tell us how you feel?"

What Xiao Yue did was the correct way to soothe someone. Only after recalling and facing forward would the cowardice disappear.

Was Ling Qingyu a coward? Xiao Yue knew it was impossible except for the momentary experience. She likely guessed something.

Even if she was watching the event unfold through the lens, she couldn't feel what Ling Qingyu experienced.

"At the beginning, everything seems as usual, routine argument, you know. But when he was certain, my rejection would never change. He stood up. I don't know how to describe that feeling as if my whole body is pressed and hard to move. That's why I simply close my eyes." Ling Qingyu narrated her recent situation.

"Especially his gaze made me feel like drowning in the sea of blood. Like Shura hell."

Xiao Yue didn't laugh or condescend Ling Qingyu's behavior. Her expression allowed Ling Qingyu to let it all out without embarrassment.

Xiao Yue asked if Ling Qingyu knew anything about him and listened to her description.

"For those who walk between the lines of life and death, they possess a hidden aura. Normally, people would want to subconsciously stay away from them. There're some who can hide but once they got emotional..." Xiao Yue explained.

"So, you meant because I'm still not strong enough; that's why I was affected by him." Ling Qingyu asked.

Xiao Yue nodded. Hearing Xiao Yue's comfort, Ling Qingyu felt better. Anyway, what was the matter with a little setback?

Although her manly heart was crushed in front of the real strong, Ling Qingyu's competitiveness rose.

So what if he had experienced a lot, Ling Qingyu also had her own edge. No one was superior to anything or anyone.

Tang Ziyi came in and saw Ling Qingyu and Xiao Yue sitting close, discussing something. Initially, Tang Ziyi wanted to laugh at Ling Qingyu's situation of being troubled by a fiancée.

A man being suppressed by a man. She must applaud Ling Qingyu for not vomiting and becoming nauseous.

With that high-level mindset, Tang Ziyi gave admiration.

Now that admiration went away when she saw the two being close together. She trusted Xiao Yue but she didn't trust a single word out of Ling Qingyu's mouth.

Ling Qingyu: "... — You're just envious of my handsomeness and my beauty level surpassing yours.

Tang Ziyi immediately ran over and hopped over the sofas, putting herself between the two. Still, her actions almost represented a perfection of stealth and skills.

Ling Qingyu and Xiao Yue were suddenly separated by Tang Ziyi who appeared out of nowhere. A literal falling out of the sky. MVLeMpYr-your-novel-source

Studying Tang Ziyi's expression, Ling Qingyu instantly smelled vinegar. Oh my Gosh! Gave her ten courage, she didn't dare Xiao Yue, okay?

A complaint was complaint. Ling Qingyu changed the topic and described her situation again to Tang Ziyi, who asked what she would do next.

Lin Fan's background was terrifying overseas but in Country C, he must still watch out. Even then, Ling Qingyu must be aware of what this narrow-minded bastard might do next.

Preparation was of the utmost importance. And all her plans were laid down for this purpose.

Ling Qingyu's strings loosened as she realized she was thinking too much. One step at a time and her plan wasn't for nothing.

But she requested Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue, firmly to teach her how to protect herself. The two also agreed and supported her decision.

The three kept on their chatter until Zhao Xiurong announced there was a meeting for Ling Qingyu.

Almost forgot, Ling Qingyu patted her forehead helplessly.

Today was the day she was preparing to fight these old hags. Removing them was the best solution here. Keeping the time-ticking bomb near her wouldn't help her at all.

Even if they threatened to sell or disrupt her company's situation she wasn't worried.

Athena's trading hadn't received any money transfer but the profit reported by her assured Ling Qingyu.

But then, it would be boring if she utilized everything in her arsenal. So, let's play by their book and see what the old hags would speak.

Ling Qingyu also had a craving to experience what it was like to attend the shareholders' meeting, although only the board of directors would more or less have a say in the decision.

Well, Ling Qingyu figured out it was more like a board meeting.

Ling Qingyu also wouldn't have realized the difference if not for her memory fusion supplementing her and facilitating her work.

Shareholders' meeting as the name suggests, is a meeting where the collective shareholders discuss the company's arrangements and general trends or participate in the voting process for the election of the board members.

Another term for this meeting is commonly known as a general meeting. They participate in the meeting in person or remotely.

A board meeting is where all the members of the board elected by shareholders meet. A simple terminology should be compared with the government's system.

Ling Qingyu imagined the shareholders' meeting as a Senate and director as the elected member became a minister, participating in an executive decision, while a country's law and regulation upheld the constitution.

That was a quick overview but sifting through her memories, Ling Qingyu almost got dizzy from sophisticated definitions and terms.

Ling Qingyu adjusted her attire in front of the mirror, placed inside her office. Looking at the Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue, Ling Qingyu smiled and asked them to relax for a while.

The two had a general idea of what was about to happen next. Based on their knowledge, gunpowder was on the verge of explosion waiting for a spark.

They were worried, Ling Qingyu might suffer physically if someone lost their composure.

Ling Qingyu placated their worries by pointing out that Su Ruomei would be present in the entire meeting. Besides, she would still wear her glasses and could communicate with them throughout the meeting.

Watching them leave, Ling Qingyu smiled at Zhao Xiurong, who wanted to speak but didn't.

She knew what her secretary intended to say. There was no Su Ruomei in her initial plan.

"Sister Zhao, please call Sister Su for me," Ling Qingyu asked sweetly.

Zhao Xiurong nodded her head but didn't ask why she let Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue stay away.

Of course, Ling Qingyu wouldn't say their presence might cause her to reminisce about today's agitated mood and disrupt the meetings.

If she lost her demeanor, the result wouldn't be satisfactory. A battle for words was on the horizon.

Ling Qingyu's momentum surged like a beautiful yet deadly sword out of its sheath, ready to cut down any opposition. Her eyes becoming more clear and there was no hesitation in her pupils.

Zhao Xiurong, who saw all of this, prayed for the poor souls, who would suffer under Ling Qingyu's wrath.

Her sympathy silently lit a candle for the parties involved.