

Beautiful 106

Chapter 106: What goes around, comes around

Ling Qingyu's giggles stopped the mess and attracted everyone's attention. "Sister Zhao, please no need to drive them away; I'm fine."

Zhao Xiurong and the rest of the girls didn't speak but their eyes said everything.

Whoever believed her words would be a fool? Didn't everyone hear Ling Qingyu snap at her father, not very long ago?

"Thank you, this little sister for your help," Ling Qingyu comforted the female staff who volunteered to help her carry the lunch.

"No, thanks. President Ling." The girl was shy as she replied.

Ling Qingyu didn't see her behavior as boot-licking, because she could read people's minds. She reckoned it might be her innate talent.

The female staff leaned more toward admiration than wanting to get closer to her. She was glad, she could help with something for Ling Qingyu.

Directing her eyes to the remaining two women, Ling Qingyu said. "You must be from my manor. Thank you for your hard work. Because of you, I'll finally have a good meal even at work."

The two women waved their hands, saying. "No hard work, Mistress."

"As our responsibilities should be."

"Now that you're here, would you like to eat with us?" Ling Qingyu asked.

Of course, the three women liked to say yes but they understood Ling Qingyu was merely polite.

"Thank you, President Ling. I'm sorry, my colleague invited me for lunch today. If there's nothing left for me to do, I'll take my leave." The female staff hurriedly gave an excuse.

Ling Qingyu nodded and smiled as the girl exited her office. The other two replied, "We've already eaten before we drove here."

"Good! No matter the job, don't destroy the healthy routines in your life." Ling Qingyu spread her advice. "Otherwise, you'll become like me, who got numerous troubles in the body."

If not for her Miss System's contributing to increasing her physique level, Ling Qingyu was worried, whether her lifespan would remain in a normal spectrum.

Zhao Xiurong watched from the sidelines, her mostly agreeing with Ling Qingyu's words. Since her boss had changed, she should also stay healthy too.

The two females chuckled at Ling Qingyu's advice and were about to leave when Ling Qingyu spoke.

"Oh! I almost forgot. How are the vehicles? I know from Butler Lin, that the sales centers had sent everything I ordered but how's the quality?" Ling Qingyu remembered her newly purchased cars.

The two females reported the situation to Ling Qingyu, answering any questions posed by her.

The cars were mostly stored in the underground garage. Her manor consisted of huge spaces allocated into different sections.

The courtyard was full of blossoming flowers to entertain the guests. In the backyard, an open space where one could grow crops personally.

It wasn't unusual there was another underground garage, even if they had a parking space above the ground.

Based on their reports, Ling Qingyu concluded there wasn't any problem with the vehicles. "I bought Mercedes solely for the people in the manor. You can use it with ease. But please don't try other brands, unless I give permission because I had other purpose in mind."

The two nodded and went away after Ling Qingyu was satisfied. "Let's eat now, Sister Zhao."

Zhao Xiurong shook her head helplessly. Sitting around Ling Qingyu and listening to the discussion, she had no idea why Ling Qingyu bought so many vehicles as if squandering money with haste.

"How about Sister Tang and Sister Xiao?" She asked.

Ling Qingyu patted her forehead and quickly called them. "Don't wait for them. Let's eat, I've already put their shares away."

The president and secretary ate their lunch together before another two joined in the feast.

Afterward, everyone departed from the office and carried on with their work. Ling Qingyu returned to big piles of paper again and rolled her eyes.

It must be naked revenge from her secretary for asking her a lot in the past days. Anyway, it didn't hurt her too much.

Ten minutes later, Ling Qingyu couldn't concentrate and her efficiency dropped. It might be Ling Muchen's call disrupting her mood.

Today, her good mood of winning the rest of the directors was shattered by his call. Speaking of Ling Muchen, she remembered a serious problem, she must address to.

Ling Yunxiang, her cheap half-sister, was now in trouble at the moment in her career. It wouldn't be long before it also reached Ling Qingyu's area.

Solving the problem in the cradle was what most competent leaders did. Ling Qingyu decided to follow suit.

"Athena, do you have any contact information for Ling Yunxiang?" Ling Qingyu wore her glasses again and asked.

"Of course, Mom. Which one?"

"Can you connect to my phone and call her?"

"With pleasure," A little Athena popped out from the corner and an animation of dialing a telephone appeared.

Ling Qingyu was speechless at her AI daughter's behavior. Well, what made her more dumbfounded was the telephone was an antique where a person must rotate the dial sequence.

A beeping tone vibrated from her phone. Seeing another unfamiliar number, Ling Qingyu knew Athena already controlled her phone.

She lamented electronics or anything in digital technologies was vulnerable to high-level civilization.

There was no warning, whatsoever, her phone was hacked by her security app. Athena had already controlled everything.

Click.

A sound came from her phone, notifying Ling Qingyu that her call had been connected.

"Hello, who am I speaking to?" A hush beautiful voice whizzed in her ears.

Ling Qingyu's eyebrows raised—the woman's sexiness was way at another level. Even then, Ling Qingyu was puzzled as to why Ling Yunxiang didn't receive positive influence from the people.

"Hi, I'm Ling Qingyu, your sister."

The line was silent for a while before a stern reply entered Ling Qingyu's ears.

"I'm Ling Yunxiang, your aunt. If you wanna lie and trick me, please have some common sense."

Beep!

And Ling Qingyu couldn't hear any longer after another snap, closing the communication.

She touched her nose, still not recovering from her half-sister's outrage. Well, as expected of the heroine, the anger wasn't small and the girl always made mistakes.

Was her voice not serious enough or lacking in aura? Luckily, no one was around, especially her secretary, who might literally roll on the floor to chuckle at her.

It must be her karma for her treatment of the elderly. It didn't last a long time before it hit Ling Qingyu right in the face.

She was initially upset and realized later her half-sister might be in trouble, based on the tone she heard from the previous communication.

Perhaps, several harassments had occurred in the past days, probably from the haters. To be honest, Ling Qingyu was also speechless with these kinds of fans.

Really free every day just to swear or scold the idol they hate. Of course, there must be also organizations hired by someone with the purpose of blacking Ling Yunxiang.

Ling Qingyu decided to forgive the heroine and called her again. Several beeping sounds went on before the line was connected.

"You again?!" A scream echoed from the other side causing Ling Qingyu to move the phone away from the ears.

"Yes, I'm your sister...Believe it or not, if you hang me up again, I'll make your situation worse." Ling Qingyu quickly threatened her half-sister to prevent disconnecting again.