

Beautiful 111

Chapter 111: Zhao Xiurong as a wife?

6 pm, Spirit Clothing & Beauty Co. Ltd..

Ling Qingyu cracked her neck to release the stiffness behind her. She rolled her shoulders, listening to the inner snaps and friction.

After completing a set of small exercises to stretch her muscles, Ling Qingyu arranged everything on her desk in order and prepared to leave.

Taking a purse, she went out and found Zhao Xiurong also keeping her things.

"I'm about to leave. Are you going to leave work too, Sister Zhao," Ling Qingyu asked the obvious.

"Yes, President Ling," Zhao Xiurong spoke after she told the rest of her subordinates to wrap everything.

"The rest of you too?" Ling Qingyu was curious.

"Yes, President!"

Ling Qingyu nodded and didn't speak, standing beside the group, seemingly waiting.

Zhao Xiurong returned a genuine smile at Ling Qingyu's behavior. Soon, the rest of the staff said goodbye to Ling Qingyu and hurried away to leave.

Ling Qingyu didn't need to notify Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue, as their glasses had already relayed the message. Athena had done everything for her.

"Why don't you go down first, Sister Ling?"

"It's worth waiting for a beauty." Ling Qingyu's reply was chic and frivolous.

Zhao Xiurong's eyebrows twitched. It was better she didn't hear anything. "I'm flattered to be summoned by the goddess."

Ling Qingyu chuckled at Zhao Xiurong's reply. "You done? Let's go."

Seeing Zhao Xiurong nod her head, Ling Qingyu led the way to the elevator and pressed the button.

"You're gonna have dinner at home?"

"Yes, obviously. My mom is waiting." Zhao Xiurong rolled her eyes. 'What? Our mighty president wants to invite me for dinner?'"

"Naturally. Except the beauty rejected my offer."

"I like the meals cooked by your chef but I can't leave my mother alone."

"It's alright. There's plenty of time when you move over near my house."

Ding!

The elevator's door slid open and the two entered.

Inside, Ling Qingyu spoke after a while: "Sister Zhao, how about you handle my work in the future?"

Zhao Xiurong was stunned and instantly waved her hands. "No, Sister Ling. Is the current workload too hard for you?"

Ling Qingyu returned a funny glance, laughing at Zhao Xiurong's thought. Probably, her secretary thought she was going to punish her for arranging the large loads of work.

"No. I want to delegate it to you because I have other plans in mind, to expand my business." Ling Qingyu confided her plan. Slowly, she let her idea sink around her confidantes.

"But I don't have the confidence to guide the company by myself," Zhao Xiurong replied.

"Why not? Didn't you also handle the errands for me when I'm unable to?" Ling Qingyu eyed her secretary suspiciously by her side.

Twirling her hair behind her ears, Zhao Xiurong said, "But that's because I was under your lead and isn't there you if something happens?...Besides, my prestige still isn't up to the task."

Ling Qingyu paused and a complex emotion passed through her eyes. It seemed her secretary already noticed her lack of sufficient trust or understood her character deeply.

She never blamed, even once, inwardly at her. Ling Qingyu really found someone who could share her worries and responsibilities.

"It's alright. I trust your skills and judgment. No need to burden yourself because of my words, I'll give you time to adjust slowly; it's not like I disappear suddenly and let you take over my responsibility." Ling Qingyu put her hand over Zhao Xiurong's shoulder and gave a gentle squeeze as comfort.

Zhao Xiurong returned a weak smile, knowing Ling Qingyu had made up her mind. She didn't delve further into what Ling Qingyu had in mind.

Ling Qingyu continued: "Remember, you already possessed 10% of the shares. I think no one can deny your involvement in the decision-making process. Your talent proves my conjecture."

"Does Sister Ling have other plans? Since I'm taking over the position in your place, it meant there's a plan then." Zhao Xiurong said.

"Right. The plan's still on paper and I haven't taken a major step forward. Only when you're ready, will I begin to walk ahead."

"Care to give me some hints?" Zhao Xiurong said slyly.

Ling Qingyu hesitated and talked about it. "Software and electronics."

Zhao Xiurong listened to Ling Qingyu's ideas, nodding her head from time to time and giving suggestions where applicable. "I think the plan will be successful, provided you have a team for the research and securities against malevolent opponents."

Ling Qingyu agreed with Zhao Xiurong on this matter. As for the team, her cheap daughter was invincible in the realm of IT.

After arriving at the parking lot, exclusive to hers and Zhao Xiurong's, the two separated. Zhao Xiurong entered her vehicle and drove off after saying good night.

"Good night!" Ling Qingyu waved her hands as she watched the crimson taillight disappear from her sight.

Oh, how she wished a woman like Zhao Xiurong was her wife. A considerate, appealing, and strong woman, a perfect wifey material.

The kindness emanated from her or motherhood energy, as most called it, always calmed Ling Qingyu down. Despite the possibility, she didn't dare try it, lest the relation between the two turned in a strange direction.

She waited for a while before Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue appeared. Nodding at the two, Ling Qingyu sat down in the back of Black Cadillac after Tang Ziyi pressed the keys, causing the indicators like to flicker several times.

Even the true owner had to wait for the driver before she could enjoy the ride. What a blessing she had to possess two volunteer drivers.

Well, it wouldn't be long before she could drive on her own. Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue were helping with the vehicles' modification, especially her Bentley

It was more of Athena's work rather than these two, who merely gave suggestion and pointed out the needs and flaws. your m,v,l,e,m,p,y,r story

Tang Ziyi directed the work while Xiao Yue studied from the side. Under Tang Ziyi's lead, Athena was about to complete armoring the Bentley.

The new modification included bulletproof glasses and metal sheets able to withstand 7.62 caliber bullets.

Athena also added another layer of metal to harden the surface and withstand more damage, except that it also added extra weight to the vehicle. The layers consisted of aluminum, ceramic, and steel.

Overall, the upgrade thickened several inches in each of the components. The windows were multi-layered and three inches thick.

To ensure the acceleration power remained the same, some upgrades on the engine were unavoidable. Among several, the supercharger was one key component, responsible for the initial mass-energy requirement before following combustion could keep up the speed.