

## Beautiful 160

Chapter 160: Finally, I can drive

Spirit Beauty & Clothing Co.Ltd. The underground parking lot.

Ling Qingyu exited the elevator, followed by Zhao Xiurong and Xiao Yue. After Secretary Zhao requested her help to bring Zhao Xiurong's mother to her manor, Ling Qingyu agreed.

She understood Zhao Xiurong was frightened by today's mess and worried about the old lady back home.

Xiao Yue was woken up by her personally. Despite the initial sleepiness, when Ling Qingyu told her, they were going back to the manor, she became energetic.

Looking at the watch on her wrist, it was already over 1 p.m. Ling Qingyu had sent away her employees.

There was no one left except for her guards, who were performing security checks room after room before leaving.

Waiting for them to group at the parking lot before leaving the company, Ling Qingyu walked toward her supposedly modified Bentley.

She had no idea if this Bentley driving toward her company, autonomously was seen by anyone. Even though the windows were tinted, the inside could still be seen if one looked closely.

She didn't want any photos or posts about her vehicle becoming a ghost car, while she lamented the technology brought out by Tang Ziyi and Athena.

She found no change despite the modification, except for feeling sturdier. Perhaps, that should be attributed to her psychology.

Zhao Xiurong spoke from the side: "Still Bentley and Black?"

"Always." Ling Qingyu answered.

"I'll go get my car." When Zhao Xiurong was about to go to her Bugatti, Ling Qingyu stopped her.

"Why don't you leave it to my guard to drive your sports car and ride mine instead?" Ling Qingyu suggested.

"Well, let's go with your idea." Zhao Xiurong replied.

"You can put your mother in my car too and have a conversation along with the way."

"What about me? Am I driving the same Cadillac?" Xiao Yue asked.

"Sister Tang is driving back to the manor. So, you'll be driving her car then. By the way, are you okay with driving with your prior sleepiness?" Ling Qingyu saw Xiao Yue nod.

"Don't worry, Sister Ling. This car's AI has been modified." Xiao Yue smiled and entered the vehicle.

Through the glass, Ling Qingyu shook her head, seeing her sleep on the seat, spending precious time in a dream. Let her be; anyway, her guards hadn't arrived yet.

Since Tang Ziyi took away the elite seniors, the guards left behind were struggling and wasting efficiency. Knowing it was their first-day job, Ling Qingyu was patient.

In fact, the poor female guards were also rushing. On the first day of work, the seniors who were supposed to guide them disappeared, leaving everything based on their ability.

Only more than 15 minutes later, they finished their task and arrived at the parking lot. Ling Qingyu and Zhao Xiurong remained standing, waiting for their presence.

Their smiles almost cracked as they understood they had delayed the time and quickly apologized.

They really made a 'marvelous' first impression before their boss. Nothing could save them except an apology.

Ling Qingyu didn't say anything and nodded. Admonishing them wasn't necessary. From their expression, Ling Qingyu knew they would never make a mistake.

Plus, without seniors, some might get lost and confused. Ling Qingyu knocked on the driver's window of the Cadillac, waking Xiao Yue up.

She gestured toward the female guards and Xiao Yue understood. She exited the car and explained.

While Xiao Yue talked with her teammates, Zhao Xiurong gave her Bugatti keys to one of the guards to tack along.

Ling Qingyu strode toward her Bentley and opened the door. Damn, it was heavier. She could even roughly measure the thickness.

Taking a driver's seat for the first time, Ling Qingyu almost teared up. How many attempts had she made and was stopped by Lily Magnet bastard?

Groping around the steering wheel and feeling the leather surface, Ling Qingyu knocked the textures with her knuckles.

The smell of luxury sieved everywhere. Pushing the ignition button, Ling Qingyu clicked her tongue in satisfaction, listening to the engine cry.

She hadn't tested out numerous functions, belonging to the car to rank in a luxury class. Like a country bumpkin, she was about to press some buttons before Athena's voice stopped her.

"Hello, Mom. It's Athena at your service." A girlish cheer resounded in the car, along with some dazzling lighting effects.

Ling Qingyu realized Athena was communicating with her from the vehicle's TV. She saw Athena, wearing a white chauffeur suit, leaning with her elbows over the Bentley's hood with one of her legs raised behind.

"Oh! So, my daughter can drive a car." Ling Qingyu praised.

"Hmph!" Athena snorted. "Mom underestimated me too much. Don't say car, I can fly a fighter jet if I want to."

"Of course, my Athena is the best." Ling Qingyu quickly replied, wiping away the nonexistent cold sweats over her forehead.

Athena's talent had yet to be seen and Ling Qingyu decided to slowly release the restraint. Now, her disobedient even lay her eyes on military jets.

The military: (generals wiping away cold sweats behind) Luckily, Skynet has a mother to watch over her.

Ling Qingyu asked her daughter, serving as a manual to teach her several functions, and pressed one of the buttons for the massage device in the seat.

Adjusting the frequency and pressure, Ling Qingyu closed her eyes and leaned back, breathing deeply and enjoying the moment.

Click.

"Damn, it's heavy." Zhao Xiurong uttered after she opened the door on the passenger side. She sat down and slammed the door shut, waking Ling Qingyu up.

"So, we'll drive to your house and pick up your mother. Any important materials included. That's the plan." Ling Qingyu regurgitated Zhao Xiurong's plan.

"Indeed, I feel safe with your securities, wielding pistols." Zhao Xiurong mimicked firing a pistol with her fingers.

Ling Qingyu rolled her eyes at Secretary Zhao's childish behavior. "Alright, tell me your location. What's the address?"

Zhao Xiurong returned a hurt expression as if blaming Ling Qingyu's memory. "Sister Ling easily forgot."

Twitching her lips to stop Zhao Xiurong from displaying a more wronged face, Ling Qingyu explained. "Of course not, it's just to draw the navigation on the car's GPS so that our convoy knows where we're heading."

After Zhao Xiurong said it out loud with suspicion, Athena's voice appeared: "Received the address. Mapping the path. Shall I drive or you, Mom?"

A small figure like an icon, put her baby face out of the animated car's window and tilted her head as she asked.

Zhao Xiurong melted her heart as she clutched above her chest area. How adorable!

Before she was immersed in the sea of cuteness, she was shocked. "Mom!?"

As if to answer her doubt, Ling Qingyu replied: "I'll drive. You can send the coordinates to the rest of the vehicles."

"Okie-dookie." Athena gestured an ok sign as she drove away leaving fumes of gas on the screen.

Ling Qingyu had black lines over Athena's playfulness and noticed Zhao Xiurong eying weirdly from the side.