

## Beautiful 166

### Chapter 166: Strolling and talking

"Whew!" Ling Qingyu blew the air out along with relief, wiping off sweat from the forehead.

Everyone would have that one day they had to run away from their Mama and that should include the current Ling Qingyu.

It wasn't a big mistake but something they didn't want to hear all day long. Afterward, Ling Qingyu decided to initiate Mission Coquettish to sell cuteness to her mother for forgiveness.

She looked left and right, realizing she was a bit lost. Perhaps already understanding Ling Qingyu's behavior, Athena came to the rescue.

"Thanks, Athena." Ling Qingyu said.

"No problem, Mom."

Ling Qingyu walked on the path toward the dining hall, when she heard loud and clattered footsteps.

Her eyes were drawn toward the sound, and found Wang Xiuying's group of trio. What were they up to and why were they in a hurry?

Ling Qingyu's eyes narrowed. She saw Wang Xiuying searching around and beamed with a smile after having found her. She quickly brought her group along, heading toward Ling Qingyu.

"What's it for? You're in a hurry to find me?" Ling Qingyu had some guesses.

Wang Xiuying nodded her head, blushing at her behavior. The other two girls were also confused but since the eldest sisters requested their help to find Ling Qingyu, they didn't ask.

Their eyes stared at Wang Xiuying for an answer. Amidst their glance, Wang Xiuying bowed her head and bent her body nearly 90 degrees, expressing gratitude. "I feel it's not serious to say it on the phone and express my thoughts. Thank you for your help. If not, without you..."

Ling Qingyu immediately stepped forward and lifted her up. "Why must a woman make things difficult for another suffering woman? This is my responsibility and sense of humanity. I believe you'll do the same for me in the same situation."

Wang Xiuying was astonished at Ling Qingyu's strength. She couldn't even resist and stand tall. Tears well up in her eyes after hearing Ling Qingyu's words.

She couldn't even affirm if she would make the same move. For her, Ling Qingyu had avenged and provided securities. And she was sure, Ling Qingyu would also show a place for the three sister-like friends to work later on.

"What can we do to repay you, Miss Ling?"

"Well! There's a thing, I presume you can help me." Ling Qingyu was about to refuse and remembered her corporate takeover plan. It should suit Wang Xiuying's capabilities and give a full play.

Having an insider or not, made a huge difference between ultimate victory and small success. Ling Qingyu should use this opportunity to her advantage.

In addition, this act might also solve Wang Xiuying's guilt and turned her focus elsewhere.

So, Ling Qingyu released some of her plans to take over the noodles production company, they worked at.

The three were elated in contrast to Ling Qingyu's expectations. Nothing surprising about their reaction if she thought about the lack of humanities among their colleagues.

Ling Qingyu watched them excitedly discussing their future if she became their boss. She told them, she might need their expertise in the coming future to manage the company.

Her request for their help soothed their subconscious inferiority inside their hearts, supporting their belief that they weren't as weak and useless as they thought.

After telling them to hide the news, Ling Qingyu left under the pretext of hunger in the reluctant eyes of the trio.

Soon, before she reached the dining hall, she encountered Lin Xiao, who ran toward her, gulping for deep breath.

"Miss Ling, please don't do this next time. I almost forgot to reiterate this to you."

"What's the matter?" Ling Qingyu frowned.

"If you're gonna be this late to eat, please don't hesitate to ask us to deliver the meal to you." Lin Xiao was firm with her suggestion.

"Are you talking to me on how I should act?" Ling Qingyu stared at Lin Xiao's persistent eyes. She wasn't angry and merely desired to know her reasons.

"No, Miss Ling. It's for your health. We finally met a good boss. And we don't want to lose her because of stomach cancer or kinds of stuff that we could have acted to prevent." Lin Xiao replied.

Ling Qingyu had three black lines over her forehead. Was her butler cursing her to death or complimenting her character?

The two walked in silence until Ling Qingyu said: "Alright, I'll keep that in mind. The reason why I didn't let you send them over is because the situation outside is very unstable and dangerous."

Lin Xiao smiled in response the instant, she received Ling Qingyu's answer. Ling Qingyu stepped into the dining hall.

Seeing her presence, the guards wanted to stand up. Ling Qingyu stopped their behaviors: "Girls, continue your meals, there's no need for formality. We're all here to enjoy the meal."

Ling Qingyu took the main seat between Zhao Xiurong and Xiao Yue. Her treatment toward the guards wasn't too close or too far.

It was in between. Once she got too close, she would soon lose the respect and awe of being a President.

On the other side of the coin, too far might strain the relationship and lower the guards' effort.

Someone like Tang Ziyi was a different story. Even then her behavior toward the guards resembled Ling Qingyu's.

These were related to people's psychology. The easier they had access to or they gained something, they never cherished.

Unless the people she treated were very close friends or loved ones, she kept the necessary distance.

"Butler Lin. Bring out the wine please." Ling Qingyu asked Lin Xiao who was standing behind her.

"Yes, Miss!"

The girls cheered, drinking to relax. For two days, they could have some rest from their usual busy schedule.

Everyone enjoyed the dishes, soon brought out by the maids, including the wine. Cheers echoed across the table.

Ling Qingyu stood up and made a toast: "Our sisters who aren't here enjoying this moment, are returning victorious from the mission. Let's toast for their victory and safe return."

"Toast!"

"Toast!"

Ling Qingyu smiled as she watched everyone raise their cups and take a sip. It was a beautiful sight until someone drank the whole cup.

Girl, you are mistaking wine for whiskey. Ling Qingyu rolled her eyes.

The lunch went well and each separated afterward. Xiao Yue walked back to her room to rest.

As for female guards, they were planning to have fun. Of course, they still dutifully took some responsibilities, patrolling around while digesting faster.

Ling Qingyu and Zhao Xiurong strolled around together, relishing the decorations and sense of air, free from the busy urban style.

Both continued their conversation back in the company about the corporate takeover. One time, Ling Qingyu asked again of Zhao Xiurong to take up the C.E.O. post in her company.

Zhao Xiurong refused but stated if it meant temporary she could help Ling Qingyu. She would rather be Ling Qingyu's personal assistant.

Someone had to take over the task in the future because Ling Qingyu's plan would expand the empire and she wouldn't have the time.

Then, here came the question, who could she hand over the position without worries? Thinking about everyone in the company, Ling Qingyu didn't have a clear knowledge.

Zhao Xiurong recommended the Financial Director who could inherit Ling Qingyu's position.

"Deputy Finance Director?" Because Ling Qingyu hadn't been in this world for long, she had to recall.  
"Who's it?"

Zhao Xiurong stared at Ling Qingyu helplessly until she coughed in embarrassment.

"We aren't this close but I've seen her work. Meticulous and organized. She arranged the affairs without problems; the only downside could be your post with huge responsibility. Not to mention during the time, you liquidated the Finance Director, she filled the gap. She's professional, I assure you." Zhao Xiurong said.

"As a finance director, it's not unsuited for the CEO post. We'll have to take a closer look at her. Come on, who's she?" Ling Qingyu was curious.

"Her name is Han Yu. Graduated Master's Degrees from Ordinary University in Province N. Her academic qualification is not remarkable but I believe she has the ability."

"I'll talk with her later. Since Secretary Zhao affirms this girl, she must be a talent. She is still deputy?" Ling Qingyu already trusted Zhao Xiurong's eyes but the process must be gone through.

"Yes." Zhao Xiurong nodded.

"Promote her then. We'll watch over her in the coming months and make our decision."

Ling Qingyu and Zhao Xiurong wandered around and arriving at the courtyard their elders were chatting.

Even from a distance, they could feel their mothers' happiness. Looking from afar, both left the elders on their own to avoid disturbing them and went upstairs toward the highest floor.

As an owner, she really failed to step into every corner of the space she owned. She had definitely visited around during the inspection before she bought in the manor.

However, after she asked Lin Xiao to decorate what she needed, she had never looked over.

She believed Butler Lin would never fail to meet her expectations.

Both ascended the staircase leading above and swung the doors open.