

Beautiful 176

Chapter 176: Ling Qingyu is very angry

Ling Qingyu watched from the mansion's height at the motorcades leaving her residence. Dozens of modified police vehicles donated by Ling Qingyu left, following Yang Qingyue's lead.

Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning finally accepted her gift or Tang Ziyi's, taking away the Hongqi H9+ or merely H9+.

Half of the vehicles she intended to donate from the garage had been driven by her guards who were mostly free. Compared to those, who followed Tang Ziyi, the rest had an easier life.

So, Ling Qingyu happily exploited her subordinates like an unscrupulous evil boss, without receiving any complaints from the guards.

Did they dare to complain? Well, they dared. But who didn't want to enjoy luxurious living standards?

Plus, they now experienced what it was like to drive in a police car, fulfilling at least one of their dreams.

Of course, the two vans were included in the convoy to bring the guards back to the manor. Ling Qingyu prepared to move the remaining cars tomorrow, since the time was late.

The guards' expressions were indeed shocked upon hearing Ling Qingyu's request to deliver the vehicles package, while lamenting the wealth she possessed.

At the same time, they noticed Ling Qingyu's move, drawing some officials to their side. Although no one thought about nepotism, they believed the company would face fewer crises and blockades in the future.

If Ling Qingyu heard their opinions, she would chuckle, because her guards thought everything too simply.

In fact, the expansion of her network merely began the gunpowder. It was likely in the coming days, the smell of gunpowder would become palpable.

Helping Yang Qingyue meant making enemies with her enemies. A businesswoman who owned a rational mindset would never choose one side completely without leaving any leeway.

However, who made Yang Qingyue her wife? Even though Ling Qingyu didn't dare to call her this way, she already considered the venerable police chief as hers.

She was rich and willful, any objections?

She should be delighted after helping her new 'Sisters', but the words Yang Qingyue spoke before she left, swatted away her giddy mood.

Standing from a height, if one looked from behind, Ling Qingyu appeared majestic, condescending to the world below with her arrogant gaze.

But the face seen from the front told a different story. It showed she wasn't happy at all, despite helping her new sisters.

Especially, Yang Qingyue kidded around, declining Tang Ziyi's invitation for a date. When Ling Qingyu heard this, only two words echoed inside her mind—WHERE and WHEN.

She was mad, thinking Tang Ziyi was a bastard. Betraying brothers for a beauty. Hmm...Sisters. Anyway, she was very very very mad!

Tang Ziyi stayed behind, helplessly wiggling her feet on the marble tile. Her mouth twitched when she thought of the scene, when Ling Qingyu contained her explosion.

Despite not having any fear of Ling Qingyu, Tang Ziyi decided to placate her fuming sister.

After rubbing her chin for a while, Tang Ziyi utilized her utmost weapon. She stepped forward and folded Ling Qingyu's arm between her chest and her arms.

Two mountain peaks pressed against the silky strong arm. The effect was immediate. As soon as Ling Qingyu felt soft yet firm supple pressure, she almost lost her balance.

Tang Ziyi smiled at her comical reaction of a human in heat. Ling Qingyu's breathing stagnated and her body trembled gently in response.

Tang Ziyi even sensed a rising body warmth, probably generated by the hormones. Ling Qingyu almost suffered a personality collapse.

Frankly, this was the first time Tang Ziyi touched Ling Qingyu very close. She admitted Ling Qingyu's skin texture and sensation were unparalleled.

Ling Qingyu pursed her lips as her anger and frustration dissipated. In fact, there wasn't any anger but she merely wanted to grab attention from Tang Ziyi.

And she succeeded. Of course, the pretense must follow suit. Otherwise, what awaited her would become her worst nightmare.

"Hmph!" Ling Qingyu snorted and turned away her face in the other direction but her blush betrayed her.

Tang Ziyi's smile grew wider and shook her body, rubbing Ling Qingyu's skin. This was a naked threat—the most deadly weapon for Ling Qingyu.

"Okay, don't hate your big sister. I didn't do anything. I just invite her out as politeness and reduce her pressure at work." Tang Ziyi said.

Ling Qingyu understood what Tang Ziyi was pointing toward. Even then, she didn't feel good, someone had a headstart.

Fortunately, her Yang Qingyue was still out of touch from the beast's claw.

Yang Qingyue: Who's yours?

When the chaos during the crisis almost reached its peak and nearly crushed the last straw Yang Qingyue still held, Ling Qingyu's and Tang Ziyi's support held the ground and soothed her anxiousness.

Tang Ziyi continued: "Besides, don't worry. I'm never selfish. Even if Yang Qingyue unexpectedly fell for me, I'm willing to share the love with you magnanimously."

Patting her chest while her arms remained folded around Ling Qingyu's hand, Tang Ziyi gave a big promise, with an expression telling she suffered a lot in the deal, causing Ling Qingyu to grit her teeth and glare at Tang Ziyi.

The fact that Ling Qingyu's mouth quivered yet not had greeted Tang Ziyi's ancestor proved she had now become a cultured person.

Tang Ziyi's eyes blinked mischievously, reading fully well what Ling Qingyu had in mind.

Not to be outdone, Ling Qingyu refuted: "Oh, how about I tell Sister Yue about your words? I must let her see her beloved's hidden agenda."

Tang Ziyi wasn't frightened and challenged Ling Qingyu with a shrug.

Ling Qingyu's hand shook her phone and her finger pressed the screen. The recorded voice of what Tang Ziyi said before vividly repeated several times.

Both paused as their eyes collided in the air, until Tang Ziyi coughed: "I stayed true to my words. So long as you can handle us, very well, both of us shouldn't mind. Your dream can become a reality."

Tang Ziyi's words were like aphrodisiac, causing Ling Qingyu to anticipate the goods nonstop. The expression of saying—come and conquer us—melted her bones.

Although the current Ling Qingyu was no match against these two talented generals, there remained hope. Ling Qingyu gulped in excitement.

She could hear Tang Ziyi, not kidding around. Her confidante was dead serious. Every time she cursed Tang Ziyi as a nemesis; she didn't actually abhor her.

Her charm couldn't be found in anyone. Tang Ziyi's sexiness was on a different level, compared to other girls. The temperament of heroism and confidence added points.

Ling Qingyu had found another goal. She could proudly say—I have a dream to conquer the mighty knightesses by her side and hugging left and right.

I have a dream....

Dreams ran through her mind fast. Ling Qingyu smiled wryly. If Martin Luther King heard his speech was ruined by her, the famous leader might have broken out of the grave and strangled her neck.

But the seed planted by Tang Ziyi, Ling Qingyu found it hard to extricate these additive thoughts. The sole idea of reaping these benefits almost flew her straight to nirvana—the ultimate bliss.

"Are you still angry?" Tang Ziyi asked, releasing her restraint, which Ling Qingyu whined inwardly.

"No." Ling Qingyu sighed in disappointment, when she no longer experienced the groping pleasure.

"What do you think of Yang Qingyue's words? Owning an automaker company." Tang Ziyi returned to a serious mode and Ling Qingyu breathed deeply and straightened up her posture.

If she was wearing a trench coat, Ling Qingyu would have also flapped her collar like the main characters in the manga she read did.

You can pretend but you must be stylish. That was Ling Qingyu's motto.

"I agree with the idea. It can give us more time while we strengthen ourselves and enough excuse for any eyeliners." Ling Qingyu said slowly.

"So, what about the car that I gave to her?" Both comprehended what Tang Ziyi meant without any elaboration.

"It's a perfect setup and explanation for our actions in the future." Ling Qingyu replied with a nod.