

Beautiful 179

Chapter 179: Ling Qingyu bragging

Ling Qingyu pressed the end button of the phone on the table and shook her head. Mo Yunxi was indeed difficult to persuade.

Regarding patriotism, Ling Qingyu didn't show any rejection but she wasn't supporting this idea, especially since her past life was a completely different nationality.

Sometimes, instilling patriotism in the public was often the work of politicians in play. They exploited the public sentiments to achieve the results they desired.

Nine out of ten, most patriot events appeared with dire consequences, the public never wanted in the first place.

The worst case had been the transformation of nationalism to Nazism and everyone knew what happened next.

Of course, the topic with Mo Yunxi didn't delve in these directions. Ling Qingyu patiently explained, not to be too stubborn because of an ideology.

Although she had no idea whether Doctor Mo accepted her words, Ling Qingyu said everything. There must be a reason why some countries excelled on different paths.

Even the greatest superpower lagged behind smaller countries in certain areas: technology, education, entertainment, and economy.

At least, Ling Qingyu believed Mo Yunxi's stubbornness had been cured because the female doctor didn't display too much rejection of foreign equipment entering the hospital.

As for the substantial price difference, Ling Qingyu expressed her nonchalance and wealth, relieving Mo Yunxi's worries.

Ling Qingyu felt reluctant after disconnecting the call. Even though few days had passed, Mo Yunxi was the first person, to appear in front of her eyes in this world.

She chuckled afterward, recalling Mo Yunxi's witty remarks when she heard Ling Qingyu's goal to invest in medical research.

Crossing her legs, she leaned on her seat comfortably and closed her eyes, humming a melody. Her filial daughter played a gentle song to her enjoyment.

"Good job, Athena!" Ling Qingyu was never stingy with her praise, related to Athena.

The picture of a beautiful elder sister with a pair of glasses, sitting on a couch in a relaxed posture as her eyes remained closed and her lips murmured a tune.

Goddess face, perfect ratio body. An elegant temperament along with a book-like atmosphere due to her spectacles. Lazy posture with a voluptuous body. Descriptions would never end.

A pity, no one could enjoy the picturesque of a peerless goddess. Despite being fully clothed, Ling Qingyu's physique couldn't hide her figure.

One could imagine how much male hormones could be driven just by her simple stature, especially when Ling Qingyu acted soft.

A sudden ample amount of free time made Ling Qingyu uncomfortable, despite her laziness dwelling over her body.

The difference between being busy for a long time and enjoying a rest like right now was too big for a workaholic body like Ling Qingyu.

Suddenly having nothing to do, Ling Qingyu's thoughts flew until another phone call came. Rolling her eyes, her eyes landed on the screen.

Ling Yunxiang.

Please, someone gave her a respite. A single moment of solitude, maybe a few seconds. Ling Qingyu snickered at herself.

She answered the call, her eyes turning into a sneer. She guessed instantly why her cheap sister called her.

"Hello." Ling Qingyu simply greeted.

"Hi, Sis. How're you doing? Are you in a safe place? Do you know what happens? Oh gosh! You have no idea..." Ling Yunxiang spurted gibberish nonstop.

Ling Qingyu's forehead creased. Ling Qingyu cut off her sister's words before she suffered from too many questions. "Stop, Stop! My ears nearly callused from you. I'll answer one by one. Your elder sister is very safe and nothing happens to me.

I've been living and working here for a long time, how do you think I cope with these scenarios?"

"I didn't know why Province N is regarded by many as dangerous but it seems I've underestimated its danger level. Guns! Shootouts! Hello?! How do you even survive?" Ling Yunxiang replied sarcastically.

"Please, you should also take note there are many ordinary people surviving, not just me. If they can, why can't I. Also, don't think of your sister so simply." Ling Qingyu reminded her half-sister.

In fact, this question arose inside her mind too—how on earth the old Ling Qingyu survive, fending off many dangers?

"But Sis, this time is different, a new level of chaos!" Ling Yunxiang shrieked.

"It'll be solved soon. The central government's attention is deemed to rectify Province N. You don't need to worry. What? You're scared to even come here?" Ling Qingyu used aggressive method on her sister.

"What scared? Who's scared? I'm more worried of your well-being as a younger sister. My dictionary doesn't contain the word scared." Ling Qingyu didn't know where she pictured her sister's behavior but she imagined Ling Yunxiang proudly patting her chest to refute her elder sister's accusation.

"Okay, you're very brave. Good! I initially plan to pick you up from the airport but it appears you like independence." Ling Qingyu joked with her serious voice, almost foreseeing a crack in Ling Yunxiang's expression.

Sure enough, her sister's speech paused and became panicked. "AH! No, I prefer my sister welcoming me personally. I've never felt so close as now. Please don't be ruthless to your younger one. I'm so young and innocent."

Ling Yunxiang's coquettish operation whined on and on until Ling Qingyu relented, stopping the joke. Where would her sister see Ling Qingyu kidding around?

To her, Ling Qingyu's presence was very low except for some descriptions from the parents. After having spoken last time, Ling Yunxiang was very keen to reconnect with her elder sister.

She would never expect, Ling Qingyu had a sense of humor in contrast to what she heard outside—cold and ruthless.

"Alright! Don't worry about those gangs. They'll never come to us. Remember your sister's foundation isn't something a mere ruffian groups can thwart." Ling Qingyu bragged herself, feeling good having a younger sibling admiring herself. "Besides, I have my own bodyguards here."

Yet Ling Qingyu's consoling didn't work out; Ling Yunxiang still argued her point: "Big Sis, they have guns. No matter how talented your bodyguards' martial arts are, in front of the barrel, it's meaningless."

From Ling Yunxiang's tone, Ling Qingyu was fairly certain, her sister was being naughty again. If she didn't show her aura, her elder sister's position might be underestimated.

Ling Qingyu gritted her teeth and wanted to smack her sister, whose voice seemed like a mockery as if telling why she didn't know this fact. Calming herself by taking deep breaths, Ling Qingyu spoke.

"Do you really think your sister is simple? If gangs can have guns, why can't my bodyguards?"

"Oops! You're serious, Sister!?" Ling Yunxiang exclaimed.

"I have my own channel; so, as long as you're in Province N, I'll protect you."