

Beautiful 180

Chapter 180: Trouble after indulgence

Ling Yunxiang felt warm, hearing Ling Qingyu's domineering promise, and stopped going against her sister's words.

"You better fly here tomorrow. If you don't, then there'll be no relationship between us." Ling Qingyu threatened with a chilled voice.

Despite Ling Yunxiang's fear, she replied: "Sis, you're very bad. Of course, I'll come. You must pick me up personally."

Her surprises hadn't gone yet when she knew Ling Qingyu's bodyguard team wielded firearms. But that was good news for her, since Ling Qingyu could provide her with sufficient security.

Ling Yunxiang had a strong desire to repair the sisterhood between the two and steeled her heart to give a promise against her will.

Now that she had said to fly tomorrow, even if the shootouts occurred, Ling Yunxiang didn't think too much. If she regressed her statement, not only would Ling Qingyu cut off their weak relationship, but also looked down on her.

Although her parents persuaded her not to go after watching the news on television, Ling Yunxiang had made a decision.

She refused to believe Ling Qingyu was a wicked woman with conspiracy to harm her. Since Ling Qingyu guaranteed her safety, Ling Yunxiang put her faith in her elder sister and wanted to try what it was like to be spoiled by her older sibling.

Ling Qingyu smiled after hanging up the call. She had no idea her sister was nearly comparing herself with a witch.

She chuckled when she recalled Ling Yunxiang in trepidation hearing she would cut off the relationship should her sister decide not to fly to her.

Ling Qingyu's threat was merely a joke but she didn't expect Ling Yunxiang to consider seriously. But if Ling Yunxiang really stopped her visit plan, the relationship might become cold and it would be hard to connect with each other again.

Ling Qingyu's mouth curled up, imagining herself showing her wealth to her sister tomorrow like a domineering president in the second dimension novels.

Her desire to show off had peaked since the day she attained huge wealth but her identity caused Ling Qingyu to withhold it.

The others, familiar with her, knew about her situation and her act might instead raise disgust from them.

Her image might also collapse, hurting her business. But if she acted on Ling Yunxiang, the situation would become different.

Anyway, nothing weird should come out of tomorrow. Today should be a very fulfilling day. She cured her mother's inner disease and helped Yang Qingyue, enhancing her network.

Many things happened to her great benefit, even if the current Province N seemed to be on fire. Since she had so much free time right now, Ling Qingyu walked back to her room.

Under the hesitant eyes of Athena, Ling Qingyu played games and even summoned her confidantes for a co-op match.

Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue were dragged along, including Zhao Xiurong, whose face remained confused.

President Ling playing a game; big news! If she spread the event on WeChat, the company staff might be in absolute shock. Who knew whether it might make a headline in the newspaper?

Although what Zhao Xiurong thought was an exaggeration, it showed Ling Qingyu's personality known by many in the public wasn't all true.

Zhao Xiurong even wondered if Ling Qingyu was the same person she knew but her domineering action of dragging her to play games together still proved President Ling was still President Ling.

Of course, Zhao Xiurong thought Athena was Ling Qingyu's friend online and nothing more.

Four of them together with Athena headed on the journey of abusive gaming experience. Obviously, everyone was busy rescuing Ling Qingyu's character during the gameplay.

Ling Qingyu was as nonchalant as ever, not understanding her teammates were cursing behind her back. She was simply the best oil bottle, the most useless player.

But her existence had an advantage—increasing the difficulty of the game, and awakening the never-give-up mindsets of Tang Ziyi, Xiao Yue, and Zhao Xiurong.

All of them were strong women who refused to give up upon encountering the obstacles. So, they weren't willing to lose, even if it was merely a game.

The next day. 6:00 am.

Ling Qingyu woke up, feeling sore in her back muscle. She really indulged herself yesterday, knowing fully well she was free for the day.

Her group played together and finished the entire story within 5 hours. They didn't realize time passed very fast until Amorette, Mother Zhao and Denise found them.

Ling Qingyu stretched herself, showing off and admiring her figure from the reflection of the mirror. She twisted her limbs and posed like a supermodel, smiling in a good mood.

Nobody is more beautiful than her, Ling Qingyu thought narcissistically, grateful Miss System improved her beauty level.

Going through the usual morning routine, Ling Qingyu arrived at the gym after she finished breakfast and met three women, whom she wished to avoid at all cost as long as possible.

Geez, she had escaped last night luckily, and the reason why she went this time to the gym earlier. If not for the elders' presence, Ling Qingyu had no idea whether she could survive the night.

Too bad, all three of them were here. As soon as Ling Qingyu opening the door paused midway, three pairs of eyes landed in her direction.

Their gaze without smiles brought an eerie atmosphere. Ling Qingyu gulped hard with difficulty. Her hand on the door handle which was about to withdraw, stopped incredulously.

She was at the staggering moment, undecided to move forward or backward, like a ladder destroyed underneath her feet. Her body froze, receiving her confidantes' maddening stares.

There were no elders to rescue her out this time. It seemed they had planned to wait for her. Ling Qingyu's body trembled when she thought her confidantes might also plan to punish her worse if she didn't come to the gym today.

Against their glare, Ling Qingyu's arm raised involuntarily and waved. "Hi, girls. Good morning!" Ling Qingyu giggled to relieve the tension. "You're here very early. Why are you eager to exercise?"

"Aren't you also very eager this morning?" Tang Ziyi replied, raising her eyebrows at Ling Qingyu's remarks.

Xiao Yue snapped her neck, left and right, twisting her wrists and knuckles, producing loud cracks. Each snap caused Ling Qingyu to cringe.

Finally, Ling Qingyu's eyes landed on Zhao Xiurong, the least harmful existence among the three.

Zhao Xiurong said, "Good morning, Sister Ling. Like fire and water, I am on the side of the advantageous team. I advise you to give up resistance."

Ling Qingyu's eyelids twitched, listening to her secretary's work. What should she do if her own person was against her, very urgent, needing help?! This should be what her inquiry on the internet looked like.