

## Beautiful 181

Chapter 181: Zhao Xiurong joined in the fun?

"Where's my real secretary? Where are you, Secretary Zhao?" Ling Qingyu looked around as if her most capable assistant was nowhere to be found, prompting laughter from Zhao Xiurong.

"It doesn't matter, Boss. One inch is one inch. You need to be punished no matter what your identity is, even if my job is lost. Anyway, you can't fire me since I possess 10 percent of the company/" Zhao Xiurong folded her arms and said righteously.

Ling Qingyu's mouth opened wide and became speechless. Listening to Secretary Zhao's remarks, Ling Qingyu wiped the nonexistent cold sweats forming on her forehead.

Where was once her gentle and wifey Zhao Xiurong? Ling Qingyu's eyes burst into tears, lamenting the harshness of her fate. Give her Wife Zhao back!

Although Ling Qingyu knew Zhao Xiurong was not serious but merely kidding around, what she spoke was the truth.

After chatting with her half-sister on the phone, Ling Qingyu went to Zhao Xiurong's room and signed a contract, transferring the 10 percent shares of her company to her secretary.

Relying on Zhao Xiurong's proportional ownership of the company, the secretary position was indeed an overkill.

Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue stepped closer and grabbed each of Ling Qingyu's forearms with great strength, fearing her escape. Ling Qingyu's urge to move away dissipated in front of their menacing auras.

Even though all the women before Ling Qingyu's eyes were strong women who refused to give up as soon as they encountered an obstacle.

Ling Qingyu's existence upgraded the game's difficulty to another level. Even if Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue heard silent foreshadowing from Athena, they didn't think too much.

Initially, they weren't planning to play a childish game at all but Ling Qingyu's persistence brought their figure before the computers.

Xiao Yue, despite being an antique human, had learned new technology very fast and knew how to play games.

Athena could only pray for the three women's psychology from going downhill. And as she expected, Ling Qingyu was simply the gamer's nemesis.

Although the three women liked challenges, they weren't masochists to suffer Ling Qingyu's abuses. Unlike Athena who had more tolerance, they intended to teach Ling Qingyu a lesson.

Ling Qingyu 'happily' enjoyed three women's attention in the gym. With a helpless face, Ling Qingyu increased in the intensity of the exercise, under the watchful eyes of Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue.

Ling Qingyu's crispy groan echoed across the hall. Her survival instinct disallowed Ling Qingyu to speak out her opposition.

Until the women were satisfied, Ling Qingyu had her entire body sore. Of course, Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue knew the proportion and drove Ling Qingyu to another limit.

At least, Ling Qingyu comforted herself, becoming stronger than ever before. What's more, she had a comfortable massage session by beauties.

While the four of them were lying on the massage bed, Zhao Xiurong suddenly asked. "Sister Ling, speaking of the game, is it developed by ourselves?"

Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue who knew the answer from Athena stayed quiet while Ling Qingyu replied: "Hmm, it's ours. Although the game is still in beta version and hasn't been advertised yet, I believe gold will shine anywhere."

Zhao Xiurong nodded inwardly at Ling Qingyu's words. Although she didn't fancy fighting and war themes, her eyes could read the business coming from the game.

"Who writes this game then?"

"It's hidden for now. Don't worry, you'll see her appearance soon." Ling Qingyu answered and thought of the time to unveil Athena to Zhao Xiurong.

Zhao Xiurong didn't continue to ask. She could read between the lines—there remained many secrets, which she believed Ling Qingyu would tell her soon.

Soon, the group separated; Zhao Xiurong went back to her room to work on the company's tasks; Ling Qingyu along with Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue prepared to go out to welcome her sister.

After all, Ling Qingyu felt safer with the presence of two women. Not to mention, she was bringing her guards too.

Today was the day, Ling Yunxiang would arrive at the airport. Despite the chaos yesterday, no government buildings had closed and everything was working as usual.

After asking her Butler Lin where the elders were, Ling Qingyu discovered they were still sleeping, since they went to bed late. Telling her butler, that she was leaving for a while to bring her half-sister back from the airport, Ling Qingyu entered her Bentley.

She planned to pick up Ling Yunxiang personally and enjoyed driving too. Of course, the bodyguards' motorcades followed her journey.

Since her Bentley had been modified, Tang Ziyi never competed for a driver position. Still, Ling Qingyu had to follow along with the convoy rather than drive herself.

Tang Ziyi's Cadillac was straight behind her and a Rangerover ahead of her. Ling Qingyu became bored later on, watching the same car behind throughout the journey.

No difference in sight killed her prior excited mood. Ling Qingyu decided on her return journey, she would no longer follow behind someone.

Province N airport was located far away from the urban area and the journey took about an hour. And that was the fastest because they were driving on the highway, avoiding the congested town.

These interconnected highways were built so that time could be saved from going through urban districts.

Even in the early hours, traffic was still high near the airport. After finding a parking spot, the rest of the cars in her convoy also parked in a staggered formation.

The black color of her convoy was too noticeable and the uniform paint isolated her group from other vehicle users.

Especially when the gangs were too popular on the news, people tried to avoid trouble, even if they weren't sure.

Likewise, Ling Qingyu's group also attracted eyes from around. She could even see some pointed their fingers at her group of cars and talked, covering their mouths.

A sign people did subconsciously to hide their words from others. Any movement that attributed to covering the mouth symbolized a hiding intention.

Ling Qingyu even imagined their dialogue going on. Stay away from those cars. Look at these people, watch yourselves not to offend others. It's best to distance yourself. This is Province N. Blah.

Blah.

Looking at the time display on the car display monitor, 30 minutes remained before Ling Yunxiang's plane arrived. Ling Qingyu turned on the music and passed the time.

Her convoy consisted of 3 Rangerovers, a Cadillac, and a Mercedes Benz van. Except for the van, only two guards were inside each of the Rangerover.

Everyone was armed to a degree, since Yang Qingyue had given her words, permitting the use of firearms for her group.

Tang Ziyi giving weapons, had received a collection of praises from her subordinates. It showed how much her guards from the military missed the days they held guns.

Especially the moment when the author planned a plot not long ago of an extremist group and Ling Qingyu fighting against and finally eliminating, inputting some humanity and ideology. But Geez.