

Beautiful 183

Chapter 183: Ling Yunxiang fears facing hatred

Ling Qingyu and Ling Yunxiang remained quiet inside the vehicle. The two didn't speak despite how close their blood was.

Ling Qingyu touched a few times on the console and a relaxing melody rang. After adjusting the volume to her desire, Ling Qingyu turned her head toward her cheap sister.

"Are you still going to cover yourself in front of your elder sister?" Ling Qingyu broke apart the piling weirdness.

"No, Sis." Ling Yunxiang coughed and took away the masks and sunglasses. Ling Qingyu's eyes beamed after seeing her sister's face very close.

She had seen pictures on the internet but none of them were comparable to her close encounter. As expected of a heroine, there wasn't any fault in her figure and face.

If there was a beauty ranking, Ling Yunxiang would definitely score high. Still, Ling Qingyu found her sister shouldn't score higher than hers.

Ling Qingyu didn't admit she was a narcissist. Miss System had upgraded her beauty attributes to another level, not requiring makeup on her face.

So, Ling Qingyu rarely wore makeup if there weren't any serious occasions. Even then Ling Yunxiang was still overshadowed by her elder sister.

Of course, what Ling Yunxiang lacked more should be the temperament. She appeared more like a youthful teen, fresh and lively without any entrapping charm like a girl in a neighborhood.

Compared to Ling Qingyu's iron-heart domineering ice queen aura, the sight became lackluster. But as a heroine, what Ling Yunxiang needed was a transformation of soul.

Whenever she thought of another male lead taking advantage of her sister and even trying to bully her, Ling Qingyu clenched her grip on the steering wheel. Her reaction frightened Ling Yunxiang, who swallowed the air with difficulty.

Noticing her strangeness, Ling Qingyu instantly remedied. "You're indeed beautiful. Perhaps that is the reason for the jealousy from your enemies."

"Thank you, Sis. I think you're more beautiful." Ling Yunxiang replied, not forgetting to flatter her elder sister. But what she said was the truth.

One of the reasons for stunning Ling Yunxiang was Ling Qingyu's allure, invoking strong heartbeats from the onlookers. The charm was palpable as a block of ice during a hot summer. Even women weren't totally immune.

Ling Qingyu nodded her head, obviously noticing Ling Yunxiang's lack of explanation for what happened online. She intended to discuss this issue and solve the problem fast.

Avoiding wasn't the solution for Ling Yunxiang, for her personal development, or her career in the entertainment industry. This moment might be the time the male lead exploited Ling Yunxiang's vulnerability.

For now, she put the dreary topic aside to come back later on in a safe and relaxing location. Only then would Ling Yunxiang open up about her predicament.

"Come on. Relax yourself. I'm not a big devil who licks eating girls." Ling Qingyu rolled her eyes at Ling Yunxiang's estrangement, completely in contrast to her liveliness when the two communicated on the phone.

Ling Yunxiang chuckled nervously and looked around, trying hard to find a topic to chat around. The two were in different dimensions, despite their small age difference.

The topic that shared sentiment between the two sisters was like the north and south poles. None of their career, social interaction and status were similar.

Scratching her head, Ling Yunxiang blurted out. "I never expect Sister Yu to pick me up at the airport personally. Aren't you afraid of being alone?"

"Nope," Ling Qingyu laughed a little. "I'm not a person who would risk myself unnecessarily."

"Awnn!" Ling Yunxiang moaned in dissatisfaction. "I thought I would hear kindhearted words."

Ling Qingyu smiled and shook her head, amused at Ling Yunxiang's behavior. "Look around our car. Do you think I'm driving alone?"

Ling Yunxiang almost nodded her head but controlled her movement. Her eyes studied the surroundings as she swiveled her head.

It wouldn't be noticeable if Ling Qingyu didn't say a word. Like usual traffic, she saw many cars around. She realized the black ones were following the Bentley, the two sisters drove on.

She recognized the models—Cadillac, Rangeroverters, and Mercedes. Thinking carefully, Ling Yunxiang now understood, that these vehicles were around her sister and her when the two first met at the terminal.

Although she didn't see the people inside, she assumed from Ling Qingyu's words, that they were her guards, wielding firearms too.

With the large protective arrays, Ling Yunxiang felt safer than ever, even if the current province was labeled as the most dangerous across the entire country.

"Sis, you're too much—so many cars. If someone tells me your identity is hidden to act like a normal businesswoman, but in reality was some kind of official, I'll believe the statement without hesitation."
Ling Yunxiang said.

Ling Qingyu rolled her eyes but didn't refute. Frankly, she also thought the same. The commotion was too huge and could be picked by her opponents to destroy her reputation.

She had once said this predicament to Tang Ziyi, who refused by simply stating—Ling Qingyu's identity had ceased to be average and would only grow stronger.

No matter what the public said, it was all for naught. By the time her enemies utilized those means to destroy her; Ling Qingyu would be way out of their league to deal with.

Naturally, the main reason she accepted the arrangement was because of Tang Ziyi, who mocked Ling Qingyu for her cowardice and played a reverse psychology card.

And it was very effective, causing Ling Qingyu to change in mentality greatly. Although Ling Qingyu told herself, it was mainly due to Tang Ziyi's words, whether it was indeed the truth remained a mystery.

"There are some things meant not to be known. Likewise, you won't know the reason for my overexaggeration." Ling Qingyu explained with a smile.

Ling Yunxiang stared at her sister for a moment and paused. She didn't delve further but she understood there might be more hidden plots. "Now that you call me to visit your home, what do you have in mind?"

Ling Qingyu didn't mind her change of topics, since she decided to hide the news of her assassination. To be honest, she really didn't have a complete plan for Ling Yunxiang.

She merely summoned her half-sister close to her, due to Miss System's primary missions—keep the scum hands off beautiful females to avoid multiple boats scenario and protect Ling Yunxiang from suffering abuse - Stockholm syndrome.

Ling Qingyu tapped her finger and muttered. "How about you relax for the time being? Enjoy your solitude life."

"Sounds like a great idea to me. I just like to stay like this forever." Ling Yunxiang replied with a shrug.

"You'll definitely love living in my residence." Ling Qingyu talked with a spoiling tone.

Even though the weirdness of suddenly having a stranger as a sister didn't dissipate, after a close interaction for a while, Ling Qingyu had a positive favorability.

Ling Yunxiang raised her brows at Ling Qingyu's reply. From her tone, it appeared surprises were waiting for her to unfold.

The two sisters talked more and more, as they felt the closeness deepened. Ling Yunxiang even made jokes, prompting laughter from Ling Qingyu.

Time passed, as Ling Qingyu drove back to her manor and the conversation varied from topics to topics without pressuring each other.

Perhaps, Ling Yunxiang remembered something, she bit her tongue.

Somehow, Ling Yunxiang showed a hesitant expression; Ling Qingyu noticed her behavior and inquired. "Why? What's the matter with your hesitance?"

"Sis, will it be okay to see Aunt Amorette?" Ling Yunxiang asked. Her question wasn't out of the blue. Based on the two family's past and relationship, it would be a miracle if Ling Qingyu's mother committed violence.

Ling Qingyu also thought the same way as her sister before until she confessed to Amorette, feeling guilty for repairing the relationship, her mother suffered grievance in. Her mother had long already moved out of her 'heart' disease.

Frowning after hearing Ling Yunxiang's words, Ling Qingyu took a deep breath and exhaled. "Mom isn't someone who takes grievance on the innocence. Besides, the elder's enmity shouldn't pass on to the future generation. Romeo and Juliet's story tells us the exact tragedy due to older generations' hostility."

Ling Yunxiang nodded her head in relief, understanding Aunt Amorette wouldn't trouble her, when she recuddled with Ling Qingyu.

"Who's Romeo and Juliet though? From the looks of your face, the tragedy seems very heart-wrenching." Ling Yunxiang asked curiously.

Ling Qingyu felt her words stuck, as her mouth gaped open. Her mind was in disbelief for a while. Controlling her expression, Ling Qingyu thought of what to speak.

Anyway, nothing surprising, since the worlds weren't the same. Histories were already different. One missing Shakespeare's work didn't matter. Or does Shakespeare even exist?

"Nothing. As long as you understand the story was a romance tragedy, the couple suffered because of families' feud." Ling Qingyu shook her head and replied.

Ling Yunxiang muttered in agreement and stopped inquiring, seeing her sister didn't want to mention more.

"I'm relieved I won't face trouble staying with you and spending my time with your elders." Ling Yunxiang said.

"They might even adore you to the point of spoiling. So long as you don't mention the name of the scum, you'll do fine." Ling Qingyu replied.