

## Beautiful 184

### Chapter 184: Lecturing her sister

"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.

Ling Yunxiang watched with her helpless eyes at her sister; the corners of her mouth twitched. She needed not to mention who Ling Qingyu was referring to.

Other than her father, who else could present such a title apart from Ling Qingyu and her mother. She admitted her father was at fault.

Others could blame him or point fingers, cursing words or dehumanizing him, but she couldn't. Her presence came due to such an event.

She might be the only person who had no rights to blackmouth her father. Hearing Ling Qingyu's turn, she didn't express any rejection.

"Just don't mention that bastard's name; they won't take it well, especially my mother." Ling Qingyu restated the point, hearing nothing, and looked over.

She found the helpless expression on her cheap sister. Even though Ling Qingyu's mother had been cured by Miss System, she couldn't guarantee nothing should happen.

Precaution was a must and her insistence displayed her seriousness in the message she desired to convey to Ling Yunxiang. Ling Qingyu concentrated on her driving.

Her hand pulled the turn signal as she eased off the accelerator. The vehicle slowed down as it was about to turn right toward the new road ahead, leading toward her manor.

This time, some of her guards' vehicles overtook her and put the Bentley in the middle, stopping Ling Qingyu's self-indulgence. She sighed in boredom but couldn't blame her subordinates.

In terms of security work, her guards were too serious, even she suspected she lost her power sometimes—like a toy to be manipulated albeit in a good way.

Watching her elder sister driving in boredom, Ling Yunxiang smiled. Now, she saw the protectors around their vehicles, more obviously.

In fact, Ling Yunxiang admired her sister very much, particularly what she heard from outside. At the same time, she had innate fears regarding Ling Qingyu.

Although those fears disappeared slowly when she communicated with her, Ling Yunxiang was a bit scared.

The rumor of her sister's ruthlessness was well known, especially in the business circle and she heard a lot from her parents too.

While she really looked toward having another elder sibling as an only child, Ling Yunxiang felt scared and guilty.

But these feelings slowly vanished, chatting with Ling Qingyu. Unlike the cold ruthless aura, she received warmth and care, despite in a tsundere way.

If Ling Qingyu knew what her sister thought deeply inside, she would have spurted blood in anger and immediately punished her cheap sister to show love.

Soon, they arrived at Ling Qingyu's residential area of villas and mansions. Ling Yunxiang on the side stuck her face against the window, and her eyes widened.

"You live here, Sis? Why's everything related to you all big?!" She exclaimed, merely thinking the residential area belonged to other people but her sister's residence must also be as big as those she saw.

Ling Qingyu understood what her half-sister had in mind and said. "Yes, the entire residence belongs to me. How's it? Isn't your big sister amazing?"

Ling Qingyu raised her eyebrows in amusement, watching Ling Yunxiang's shocked expression. Somehow, her sister possessed a cute vibe, causing others to want to bully her more

Ling Qingyu was stunned at her chains of thoughts. Perhaps, this could be the reason why Ling Yunxiang entered the sadomasochist drama.

That was so dangerous, Ling Qingyu told herself. Even though her bullying level didn't reach a hurtful one, it proved what could happen to her sister, should she meet the so-called male lead, whose brain was having problems.

"All of these?" Ling Yunxiang was in huge doubt. Was the wealth she understood the same as Ling Qingyu. "You meant everything here belongs to you? Why are you so rich?"

Ling Yunxiang couldn't believe what she saw and heard, just now. Well, Ling Qingyu's words were probably the truth, since there was no need to lie to her.

Ling Yunxiang's family was one of the richest and most influential in the province; her reaction shouldn't be overexaggerated based on her family background.

Of course, owning mansions and villas wasn't anything new to her eyes. Relying on the wealth of her father and mother, she could buy a villa or a mansion, but to possess so many like Ling Qingyu, she must raise her hands high.

Not to mention her, even her dad, mom, and other people she knew would surrender in front of Ling Qingyu's spending.

Only with the entire family's effort, would a situation like Ling Qingyu be possible. The net worth and the money in cash easy to withdraw and use, were different.

Ling Yunxiang might not be an economist or an expert but it took nothing more than logic to see through Ling Qingyu had so much cash available to spend.

Heck, even the family might not look happy spending lavishly like Ling Qingyu. Should she act spoiled before her father to buy villas and mansions, her father would be kicked out of his position as the head of the family position soon.

"But you also earn a lot for the income, Am I right?" Ling Qingyu said. "As an idol, it would be easy to have wealth in your hands with a snap of the fingers."

"Even if we earn an incredible amount we always aim for, we aren't comparable to the capitalist like you." Ling Yunxiang pouted, giving a side glance at her sister. "Besides, I'm not even a second-tier artist, barely making a third-tier. If it isn't for my fath...family's backing, having an audience remains a mystery."

"Well, you can ask your family to buy," Ling Qingyu said. Ling Yunxiang rolled her eyes in response, unsure whether her sister was merely sarcastic.

"Sis, you really want me to be kicked out of the ancestry. Give me a break."

"Come on. I suppose you already made enough money yourself to get a good residence." Ling Qingyu shrugged.

"Of course, not. I'm not very successful in my career." Ling Yunxiang smiled with a sad face.

"As long as you enjoy the process, it's only a matter of time before success shows up on your face." Ling Qingyu said, contrary to what she thought inside.

Success relied on effort but sometimes life didn't work out. Luck and social connection played a great role. But Ling Qingyu wasn't going to say this, especially since it would only dampen the mood.

The only advice was to never give up and reflect on the failures. They were the benchmarks, pioneering the path one had to walk. As Ling Qingyu explained the life phenomenon, her sister pressed her forehead against her palm with a painful expression.

Ling Yunxiang didn't attempt to refute her sister's lectures. At least, she felt comfort and care. But she still spoke. "Not one in our family can spend recklessly as you. I must admit, you are way more successful than everyone thought. I don't know if you can buy real estate in the capital."

"I couldn't tell myself too." Ling Qingyu said. "But my financial strength can buy what you just said but my connection can't."

"Even if you're rich, you aren't as powerful as an official, is it?" Ling Yunxiang said.

"It depends on the identity and their background. But in the modern era, you can't do things superficially according to your will and break laws." Ling Qingyu chuckled. She couldn't say this in her past life; but, in the current world, the system worked differently, although dictatorship had been on the rise among countries than those in the past 100 years.

Ling Yunxiang nodded, stroking her chin, and muttered her conclusion. "Capital and official are in balance and checking each other."

"As it should be and there will always be faults. It's our duty and responsibility as a human to point these out and figure out a solution."

"Ah!... My head hurts listening to you. Sis, it's better for me to stay away from your world." Ling Yunxiang cried out; poor she just stayed away from her mother in this trip and met another mother-like figure.

"You cannot. You have already in the circle since day one your influence reaches out to many in public. If it ain't for your family, those big fishes might have landed an eye and taken action. Particularly your astounding beauty could trouble you later by some of the corrupted men in power." Ling Qingyu spoke in a firm yet chiding tone.

"Sis, Thank you for your compliment but it's not like with your beauty, the situation isn't similar without my fath..." Ling Yunxiang retorted but stopped short and covered her mouth in regret. Her eyes peeked at her several times, her mouth pursed.

Ling Qingyu knew the behavior of her sister—wanting to speak but fear of offending her. She curled her lips, almost laughing but held herself to stand her ground, depicting as a frustrated elder sister.

Of course, Ling Qingyu thought of whether Ling Yunxiang acted in a way to antagonize her. However, her sister had no motives and hatred to so, manipulating her.

Besides, what Ling Yunxiang said contained the ugly truth the past Ling Qingyu refused to believe in.

Ling Qingyu was sane enough to discover why the past she remained unscathed, given her beauty level and career success. Indeed, the past she suffered many suppressions and exploitations by the opposite sex, but never beyond.

Of course, the original Ling Qingyu wasn't weak in conspiracy and management. She had waged business war and won many. In addition to her skills, luck was also on her side as the enemies didn't choose violence against her ruthlessness.

She knew and the past she knew but was unwilling to accept such help, despite such help was not intentional. Her surname Ling dissuaded enemies from landing a hand on her skin.

Not to mention, in spite of her firm and unwavering attack, most of the time, her attack left a way out for negotiation.

No one would jump over a wall in a hurry and lose more than attacking her.

This was also the reason, attributed to her puzzlement of her assassination. No enemies would choose such a costly method to take her out. It was unnecessary.