

## Beautiful 185

### Chapter 185: Guiding Ling Yunxiang (1)

No matter what, part of the reason for Ling Qingyu's success, came from her surname background, which she never fancied the idea.

In contrast to her predecessor, she could accept the fact, her success also depended on her surname, whether she liked it or not.

However, she disagreed with Ling Yunxiang's words, family background was the foundation for her success.

It might have deterred unnecessary opponents but it couldn't entirely help her. She refused to believe the original strong woman couldn't navigate through the difficult storm, without the surname Ling.

Even if the quagmire inside this country troubled her, she could find victory in other countries. Her talent said so.

Gold shone anywhere in any situation. If it really were the handiwork of her family, there was no way, she was nearly killed in an assassination dumbly, suffering a loss.

"Do you think, with my talent, I wouldn't succeed anywhere?" Ling Qingyu teased her sister.

"Of course not," Ling Yunxiang shook her head like a rattle. "I believe it's only a matter of time before you climb many mountains."

Not only mountains, I'll even mend the sky, Ling Qingyu talked to herself.

"Sometimes, it's the location that helps your success. If I can't prosper here, I can change my place. Given my youth and energy, the toll it takes on me is nothing." Ling Qingyu explained.

"You're right, Sis. There's always a place suitable for talents, which gives humongous opportunities." Ling Yunxiang nodded her head, her elbow leaning on the window. "Who knows, I might also succeed overseas. As a talented one, my values in the entertainment business are overlooked."

Ling Qingyu had black lines over her forehead. Was narcissism in the bloodlines? Couldn't she understand her sister's capabilities?

Even Athena scored Ling Yunxiang, very low. Of course, Ling Yunxiang had some talents but to stand on the pinnacle requires more effort and skills than the current one.

Ling Qingyu gave a side glance: "You, just you! I think the me without skills and talent might surpass you in terms of fan values."

Ling Qingyu was merciless, in striking down her sister's arrogance. Ling Yunxiang whined: "You're too much. At least give me some comfort, will ya."

"I'm speaking the truth." Ling Qingyu said. "You need experts to guide you, especially from the famous older generation. I'll help you look for one with my connection."

Although Ling Qingyu's network was mostly in the business and fashion circle, it was not impossible to find one with her energy if she tried to search from the entertainment circle.

Ling Yunxiang, despite being dissatisfied with her sister's remarks, felt warm, hearing Ling Qingyu would help her career.

In fact, Ling Qingyu sensed some attractive traits from her sister, particularly the magnet prompting her to bully her sister more.

Despite not being welcomed by the public, Ling Qingyu could solve the black materials without breaking a sweat; the difficulty lay on Ling Yunxiang's ability to carry on surviving in the entertainment water with her talents.

Everyone had likable behaviors or factors that could be enhanced. A simple beautiful vase is a big no-no for Ling Qingyu.

She reckoned with guidance from the seniors, experts in those specific fields, Ling Yunxiang could display her favorable traits more vividly, attracting more and making a comeback.

When Ling Qingyu's convoy reached the gateway of the manor, Ling Yunxiang sprung from her seat in disbelief and gasped. "Hiss!"

"Sis, not only do you possess so many residences but also this large manor. If I didn't know you more than others, I thought you were from a hidden family." Ling Yunxiang said.

"What hidden family?" Ling Qingyu chuckled, pushing away the compliment. "As long as you have skills, luck, and talents, you'll have the same properties as mine."

Well, she couldn't confess, it was through her system's help, that she owned these real estates, especially the big manor, despite the cheaper price in Province N.

Still, she had confidence in herself, she could row through the difficult water and had the same properties within 5-10 years.

Her current mindset had matured and strengthened itself. The strong steeled will had been forged, in contrast to her original weakness.

The mentality was of the utmost importance to someone who wanted to rise up in the hierarchy. Simply refusing to believe—her status should stay the same—was the initial first step to leap forward from the mud.

To be frank, Ling Qingyu learned a lot in this world, with Miss System's guidance. Although some unwillingness of being manipulated remained in her heart at the beginning, Ling Qingyu had accepted her life.

Perhaps, the current life would bring her to the top and allow Ling Qingyu to see through many unknowns. There was also gratitude toward her system for the opportunity.

As for the gender, Ling Qingyu didn't mind and had opened her narrowmindedness. By seeing Tang Ziyi, Ling Qingyu felt advantages—getting close to other girls now didn't matter.

Assuming all of these benefits happened, provided Tang Ziyi wasn't around, Ling Qingyu sensed acceptance from the Valkyrie-like existence.

The Goddess of War stopped expelling Ling Qingyu's grasp. The most notable one was with Yang Qingyue.

Fortunately, Ling Qingyu wasn't going to die of singlehood. The disruptor had learned to accept her circumstances.

As she drove inside her manor, she smiled at Ling Yunxiang's behavior, turning her body around at the surprise and the astonished tone out of her mouth.

Every time Ling Yunxiang pointed her finger, Ling Qingyu explained. To the left of the driveway, the existence of two helipads came into their eyes.

"Sis, you also have a helicopter. Please bring me to a ride later than." Ling Yunxiang shook Ling Qingyu's arm coquettishly.

"No, I don't have one yet. I'm thinking of buying one after you said." Ling Qingyu told her sister.

Truthfully, Ling Qingyu also wished to possess these flying chariots but she must stay low before she had reasonable explanations for her sudden wealth.

Despite Miss System's assurance, there was nothing wrong with carefulness and meticulousness.

Ling Yunxiang savored the flowery sight and plantations on the right—the mixture of natural and man-made beauties.

Moving on, Ling Yunxiang saw the close picture of a Greek Palace style, consisting of huge columns as the foundation. The paint on those walls reflected the luster of sunlight.

Ling Yunxiang felt like she entered the dream as a princess. The grandeur of Ling Qingyu's house was incomparable with the villas and mansions she had seen before.

Ling Yunxiang's eyes widened at the sight of a garden and a courtyard beside the big palace, as the car neared the building.

She also saw numerous cars parked outside on the open field. Initially believing her sister's convoy already included many cars, the sight proved her previous assumption wrong.

So many brands famous in the domestic and abroad. Calculating the assets together, Ling Yunxiang covered her mouth as she sneaked a peek at her sister.

Until The Bentley drove in a circle around the magnificent water fountain to park at the entrance, Ling Yunxiang was at a loss for words.

She even suspected her sister's wealth exceeded the Ling family that she was proud of and might be comparable to those in the capital.

If Ling Qingyu knew Ling Yunxiang's guess, she would have straightened her chest and proudly stated she could be the number one richest in the world.

Seeing her sister's lethargic reaction, Ling Qingyu nudged her with an elbow. "Why aren't you getting out? We've already arrived."

Ling Yunxiang slowly turned her head and shrieked, jumped on her seat and grabbed Ling Qingyu's arm. "Sis, you gotta support me for the rest of my life! You're so rich and as an elder sister, you must look after me!"

Ling Qingyu retracted her arms away, bringing Ling Yunxiang who held her arms over, head on the shoulder. Like a koala, hanging on her arms, Ling Qingyu looked at her sister in disgust and said mercilessly. "No, I'm never supporting a person who wastes weight on the earth."

Against Ling Yunxiang's puppy eyes begging for her words, Ling Qingyu poked her finger at the side of Ling Yunxiang's head and pushed it away, clicking her tongue.

Although Ling Qingyu admitted her sister's begging eyes had some effect, she still expressed her disagreement, even if it cost nothing to support another sister, without a problem.

"Come on, Sis. I'm the only younger sister." Ling Yunxiang whined but remained in her seat this time. "Who else will look after me if not you?"

"If I announce I want another sibling, I'm sure there'll be a flood of people lining up for miles." Ling Qingyu said, rolling her eyes. "Besides, as a human being, you should always do something worthy, living your life. It's the only way you become incorruptible."

"I'm trying too; my acting career meets a Waterloo." Ling Yunxiang folded her arms and snorted.

Ling Qingyu raised her brows: Girl, you sure it is Waterloo, not lacking in yourself. Perhaps, aware of Ling Qingyu's explanation, Ling Yunxiang turned her head away.

"Okay! I'll support you for the rest of your life as long as you are a venerable second-tier actress or idol, whatever the ranking you call," Ling Qingyu said, staring at her sister seriously.

Noting Ling Qingyu's mood swing, Ling Yunxiang muttered: "It's as if I need your support if I already reached that level."