

Beautiful 186

Chapter 186: Guiding Ling Yunxiang (2)

"It's as if I need your support if I already reached that level." Despite a soft voice, Ling Qingyu heard her and didn't get angry.

Her sister seemed more like a teen reaching her adolescent, dissatisfied with responsibilities and thought the world revolved around her.

Even though she didn't believe it was her, her subconscious reaction displayed her ideology. Ling Qingyu refused to believe she could fix her.

"True. Once you succeed in your career and get stronger, you won't need my help. But a mere second-tier shouldn't earn you the freedom you desire in your heart. Am I correct?" Ling Qingyu replied.

"I have my own income; why can't I?" Ling Yunxiang disagreed but her eyes narrowed, knowing fully well, that her sister was trying to prove her wrong.

"Can you resist your elder's decision then?" Ling Qingyu showed curiosity in her eyes. "What if the family elders see an opportunity by marrying you to a man so that their business will prosper?"

"My parents won't do it," Ling Yunxiang refuted, but her voice quivered and Ling Qingyu took note of it immediately and curled her lips.

"Really? How come you don't show confidence in your voice?" Ling Qingyu asked in a doubtful tone. "Just like the scum abandon my mother, whether being forced or willingly, it doesn't matter. The least point we can take on—he lacks the strength to resist."

Ling Yunxiang choked into quietness. Ling Qingyu's description of her father brought mood swings; she replied: "Why are you bringing my father into our conversation?"

"I didn't mean to in the first place; I'm just giving an example." Ling Qingyu directed the topic away and reminded. "Alright. What I want to say is you need strength to make your own decision. Otherwise, it's all big talk."

"Then how about first-tier?" Ling Yunxiang was unwilling to give up.

"The same. No matter how much you earn as long as you depend on others for your success, you'll be limited, unless you breakthrough yourself which is difficult. It's how life works. We negotiate, we exchange and make a deal."

"But if I refuse, what can they do?" Ling Yunxiang tilted her head. She still didn't get why her sister was persistent in explanation.

"Your acting career will be over. Don't argue with me here." Ling Qingyu raised her hand, and stopped the interruption. "I'm also a capitalist and I know what your family is capable of. There are many methods to handle you and it's not difficult."

"I can work hard in other jobs. They couldn't do more, I suppose."

"They can morally kidnap you, exploit your love and pressure you from all sides."

Ling Yunxiang exhaled, giving up her argument. "Then, what am I supposed to do? Why do I feel like you'll use those techniques more than my family?"

Ling Qingyu's lips twitched. Could she say she replaced herself in their shoes? She had seen movies, and dramas, heard more from outside, and understood the mindset.

"Look all I'm trying is to let you have a goal. Once you're first-tier or second-tier, which is confirmed by an expert of your ability, I'll protect you. That's my point." Ling Qingyu finally mentioned her request.

Ling Yunxiang sighed in relief, understanding her sister's purpose. It was a hidden way to tell her, Ling Qingyu agreed to support her. She was almost pressured to the brink of collapse.

Her sister's aura was too strong. Was everyone in her position, had the same power? Ling Yunxiang didn't like to find out.

Her lips returned to a smile, feeling delighted her sister agreed to take care of her. Although Ling Qingyu only promised if she succeeded in her acting career, it was already a milestone.

"Well, to be honest, in an arranged marriage, as long as the guy is capable and trustworthy, I'm fine as a wife looking after my husband." Ling Yunxiang said.

Hearing her sister's words, Ling Qingyu almost popped her eyes out of the sockets and blurted out. "You don't know for sure, whether he's reliable without sufficient contact. And are you sure you can be a simple housewife? I doubt you can do a chore."

"What's the point of being rich if I had to complete the house chores myself." Ling Yunxiang shrugged. "Maids will do the work. I'll just relax and entertain my man. It's good to fish around doing nothing."

Ling Qingyu wanted to slap the shit out of her sister's head. She had no idea if Ling Yunxiang was dead serious or merely being sarcastic. Just when she felt herself proud after acting like her Miss System lecturing the younger one, cold water spilled over her head.

Ling Qingyu didn't know where to start. In contrast to her strong and independent lifestyle, Ling Yunxiang seemed to fancy fishing around and relying on others.

To avoid losing the conversation, Ling Qingyu also said whimsically. "Then, I have a large candidate list, you might want to check on. I'll give it to you in the evening."

Ling Yunxiang scurried both hands over Ling Qingyu's arm and shook it nervously, gulping down before she spoke. "I'm joking around. I want to enjoy my life by myself before I get restrained."

Ling Qingyu narrowed her eyes and stared at her sister impassively. She didn't speak but her expression told everything.

Ling Yunxiang chuckled: "Really. I'm serious this time. How could I let others interfere with my hobby?"

"Don't want a husband anymore?" Ling Qingyu raised her tone.

Ling Yunxiang swiveled her head. Just kidding, what if her elder sister arranged a date because of her cumbersome words.

"Good! We'll deal with your career later together. First, let's get off the car." Ling Qingyu's face beamed with a smile again.

Finally, she managed to steer her sister's crooked idea back to the road of independence and a strong woman.

Not sure how long would her sister's mindset last.

There wasn't anything wrong with Ling Yunxiang's idea but Ling Qingyu felt sad. Most women, who enjoyed working, became depressed after marriage if they were put into doing nothing.

Like a prison locked inside. They might find happiness from the children and spouse but there would always be a regret. Of course, Ling Qingyu didn't believe, every woman had the same mentality.

They could do both but Ling Qingyu fathomed to have a good parenting experience over one's child, one of the two parents had to give up their dreams.

Statistics proved that both parents working and having less time to spend with their children had a toll on the child's psychology. Then, the problem arose between the parties, deciding who should quit.

On the contrary, some might even prefer marriage over her career. It all depended on the individual's wants. As for Ling Yunxiang, she became unsure of where her sister's position leaned toward.

What definitely made Ling Qingyu disheartened was Ling Yunxiang's words of thinking marriage confined women. How many others had the same thought?

But she was certain, the old Ling Qingyu didn't want to spend her life over housework or under restraint. Not to mention, the current Ling Qingyu had other ideas.

Society really demanded a lot from each gender. For women, it was mostly the battle between desires and motherhood, Ling Qingyu lamented.

She shifted the gear to park mode and opened the door. Ling Yunxiang followed suit as her eyes landed on the maids welcoming the two sisters.

Her sister knew how to enjoy herself with so many professional maids. She even suspected whether Ling Qingyu had hidden quirks because the maids were all pretty.

Ling Qingyu walked to the back and opened the trunk. The servants approached quickly and took the baggage over. Her head turned toward Lin Xiao. "Butler Lin, this is my sister visiting my place. She'll live with us for some time here. Please arrange everything for her."

Lin Xiao bowed. "Of course Miss Ling. How do I call this young lady?"

Well, Ling Qingyu felt trouble with the title address. There were two Miss Ling now.