

Beautiful 187

Chapter 187: You know

Miss Ling. Then, there were two now and the names would only complicate her servants. Lin Xiao had her expression cracked and exchanged a glance with Ling Qingyu.

Ling Qingyu was stumped with her butler's question. She couldn't let the servants call her sister, by direct name.

"Call me anything; I don't mind." Ling Yunxiang stepped forward. "Miss Yunxiang sounds good too. Or Sister Yunxiang is also okay."

"Miss Yunxiang will do." Lin Xiao said.

Ling Qingyu nodded her head and gestured her hand toward Lin Xiao. "This is Lin Xiao, our housekeeper. Anything you don't understand about the manor or any request, you can ask from her."

Ling Yunxiang and Lin Xiao smiled and greeted each other.

"I suppose my sister is hungry." Ling Qingyu saw Ling Yunxiang nod immediately. "Please prepare lunch for the two of us."

"Will do. Anything else?" said Lin Xiao.

Ling Qingyu shook her head. Her butler and the other servants instantly dispersed, continuing their jobs. Ling Qingyu turned her face to the side, observing her sister.

Her eyes went up and down on Ling Yunxiang's body. Now that, her sister's figure was also outstanding when viewed from the outside.

As expected for an idol, there must be a premise of possessing excellent genes. Because Ling Qingyu had seen many high-ranking beauties, including herself in the morning from the mirror, she didn't feel much.

If Ling Yunxiang unveiled herself to the public, there would definitely be howls of wolfish men in hunger. Of course, Ling Qingyu's situation was similar except her strong cold temperament frightened most from even taking a look.

Ling Qingyu rubbed her chin as she made judgment over her sister's allure.

Before because Ling Yunxiang wore a mask and sunglasses, Ling Qingyu couldn't feel her attractiveness. Even after taking off the cover inside the car, Ling Qingyu felt the same.

It seemed like something was missing, not being able to see the figure alongside her face clearly.

Since both were available now, together with her adorable face and good figure, Ling Qingyu could study the beautiful points more.

Ling Yunxiang wasn't tall but her high heels lengthened the height. 1.65 meters, Ling Qingyu roughly calculated.

Among the beauties she had seen, it appeared her sister was the shortest. Even the shorter Xiao Yue was 1.7 m tall.

Xiao Yue: Where do you see me as the shortest? I'm very tall, Okay.

Ling Yunxiang had a soft good-looking typical Asian face, a pair of dark eyes and long black hair. Her legs were long but couldn't gain the title of long-leg beauty like Tang Ziyi, Xiao Yue and Ling Qingyu.

In contrast to Ling Qingyu's exquisite mixture of races between the West and the East, for an Asian woman, Ling Yunxiang exuded a softness and gentleness in her expression and demeanor.

When Ling Qingyu's eyes hovered over the chest and the waist, they were indeed prominent but she knew she already won. Her sister leaned more toward petiteness than hers.

The only disappointment came from Ling Yunxiang's thinness. Her figure displayed a lack of sufficient exercise and strength.

Although women rarely required muscle standards as long as they appeared outstanding, Ling Qingyu, having lived around female warriors, became nit-picky when she measured female attractions.

The fragile feeling had never dissipated, watching Ling Yunxiang's presence, as if a strong breeze could ravage her sister. And Ling Qingyu disliked such a feeling.

She had decided to give her sister some ruthless training. Girls should also possess strength and skills. She wasn't going to let others complain about her sister regarding this.

Ling Yunxiang covered the front part of her chest and underneath her belly with her hands, seeing Ling Qingyu's strong gaze.

A cold breeze blew behind lowered the temperature and Ling Yunxiang felt chilled. Her intuition told her something bad was waiting for her.

"What are you waiting for? Come with me inside." Ling Qingyu said.

"Eh, Yes, Sis." The two walked through the threshold.

Ling Qingyu left her Bentley to her maid to park the car. Before the two, Ling Qingyu found the figures of Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue. "Hey, Sister Ziyi and Sister Yue!"

Ling Yunxiang also discovered the two tall women as soon as her sister shouted. She almost lost her composure and gasped when she saw the two turn their bodies.

Although she had confidence in her appearance, she felt a little lost staying with Ling Qingyu. But her confidence remained knowing Ling Qingyu inherited better genes.

As for the two women, they were definitely Asian and similar to hers. She instantly knew her attraction paled.

Despite not wearing any revealing clothes, their temperaments and figures over-shroud Ling Yunxiang. She was defeated without any comparison—height, ratio, face, and aura.

Her pride vanished and she began to reflect more on her sister's words.

Ling Qingyu didn't know Ling Yunxiang had been hit hard and paced toward Tang Ziyi's duo. The two likely parked the car in the garage and had to walk from far away but arrived earlier.

Ling Qingyu's deep conversation with her sister wasted time and was the reason she was later than the two.

"Care to spare the time to play games with me?" Ling Qingyu joked.

Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue turned livid and the two showed their fists, and produced cracks, resounding across the hall.

They still hadn't recovered themselves from the nightmare. If they never experienced Ling Qingyu's gameplay with their eyes, they would never have known gameplay could be so abusive.

"I'll take it as a no." Ling Qingyu gulped and changed the topic, lest she gave an excuse to be bullied again. "Please be civilized. Give me some face in front of my sisters."

Ling Yunxiang was curious. Though she wanted to laugh seeing Ling Qingyu's expression, she knew the two women before her were likely to be good friends of Ling Qingyu.

Looking at the way the two parties exchanged rapport, Ling Yunxiang smiled, as her eyes drifted away. Unlike her who was surrounded by so-called 'friends', their aim solely to draw benefits from her, she envied Ling Qingyu for having like-minded companions.

"I'm gonna have a lunch. Why don't you two girls tag along?" Ling Qingyu said.

Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue exhaled heavily.

Tang Ziyi: "No need. I'm not hungry yet."

Xiao Yue: "Me too. We'll eat later. For now, I still have stuff to do with Tang Ziyi."

Seeing Xiao Yue turn her head toward Tang Ziyi with a smile, Ling Qingyu felt her skin crisp.

Her eyes went back and forth between the two. These love birds spreading dog food creased wrinkles on her forehead.

Tang Ziyi naturally noticed Ling Qingyu's mood. "You have lots of opportunities and we're waiting for your improvement. It's not an impossibility."

Ling Qingyu heard her reminder and became elated. The two exchanged a knowing glance.

"Don't worry, I'll try hard and strengthen myself," said Ling Qingyu. Xiao Yue and Ling Yunxiang were puzzled at the two's hidden radio communications.

Why they understood every word but couldn't comprehend the meanings? What were they up to?

Xiao Yue narrowed her eyes and had suspicion. Her face toward Tang Ziyi suddenly turned unkind. What else could make Ling Qingyu jubilant?

Perhaps sensing Xiao Yue's eyes, Tang Ziyi straightened her back and coughed.