

Beautiful 188

Chapter 188: 100 million yuan is nothing?!

"I need money from you. 100 million yuan for building renovation and other uses." Tang Ziyi immediately changed the topic.

Ling Qingyu widened her eyes as she stuttered: "100 million yuan! You think it's a cabbage price?"

Xiao Yue displayed an astonished explanation; Ling Yunxiang was in a stupor mode. Had she ever seen a friend who asked for 100 million yuan impassively?

Heck no, even borrowing one million brought her into deep contemplation, calculating risks, losses, and gains. Unless that particular someone was very close and dear to her, there was no possibility.

Even then 100 million yuan was too much and the one requesting was the most shocking.

Tang Ziyi tilted her head, bored and shrugged. "You and I know, 100 million is nothing, not especially when Athena earned thrice as more each day."

"How dare you say 100 million is nothing, and Athena even told you this." Ling Qingyu's eyelids twitched. She regretted giving authorization to the two before her now.

"Of course, not. I calculated my plan and discovered the amount. Worried about over-stretching your finances, so, I investigate." Tang Ziyi said.

"Should I say, thank you then," said Ling Qingyu.

"My pleasure." Tang Ziyi smirked. "Come on, for high quality, this amount is nothing. Plus, Athena's existence reduces our cost."

"Okay," Ling Qingyu sighed in exasperation and nodded, holding her waist. "You can ask Athena to withdraw the amount."

"Thanks. We'll get to the job." Tang Ziyi grabbed Xiao Yue and left.

What could Ling Qingyu say? Based on Tang Ziyi's power, it was no problem to hack into her wealth. And her current work was also helping Ling Qingyu.

Not to mention, 100 million yuan was indeed nothing to her. On the other hand, Ling Yunxiang's head suffered a fever. Bargaining 100 million yuan like in a vegetable market blew her mind.

It seemed she underestimated her sister's wealth. Based on their conversation, 100 million yuan meant nothing—she was awestruck.

Even her career must struggle with pain and energy, just to earn 10 million yuan. Knowledge really limited her definition of poorness.

"Alright! Forget that witch," muttered Ling Qingyu.

"I heard that!" Tang Ziyi's exclamation came from a distance.

Ling Qingyu slapped her forehead—the world was unfair. Martial artists had keen sights, smells, and hearing.

Tilting her head to the side, Ling Qingyu hugged Ling Yunxiang over the shoulder. "Let's go eat our delicious lunch. You won't regret, eating here. I promise, the meal here is better than the famous restaurants."

Though Ling Qingyu had no idea if that was really the case, she still bragged about her servants' capabilities.

Ling Yunxiang chuckled inwardly, as she noticed maids around, blushed after Ling Qingyu's words. She admired Ling Qingyu's demeanor.

Dining hall.

The two sisters took seats, opposite to one another. Ling Qingyu asked the waiting maid: "What can I have for lunch?"

The maid listed out the possible meals, the chefs in the kitchen could make quickly. Ling Qingyu nodded her head and gestured to Ling Yunxiang to order.

Ling Yunxiang asked from the list and the maid disappeared to the kitchen, after pouring two cups of water. Ling Qingyu could feel Ling Yunxiang had questions.

"What's in your mind? Just say it out loud?" asked Ling Qingyu.

"I can't believe it. 100 million straightaway without any hesitation." Ling Yunxiang gasped.

"Well, you'll get used to it after staying with me longer."

Ling Yunxiang snorted at her sister, beaming with a smile. "I hope so. I don't want to suffer heart disease during my youth."

Ling Qingyu curled the corners of her lips. "Now that we've met each other close, I suppose you can tell me about your situation. Of course, that's after we finish eating."

Ling Yunxiang nodded, not wanting to talk, where other people could hear them.

"Yu'er, I heard you pick up a guest from the airport. Why don't you introduce me?" A voice came from the corridor.

As soon as Ling Qingyu heard the voice, her action froze as her eyes straightened. What to do?

Ling Yunxiang was curious but seeing Ling Qingyu's strange behavior, she had a guess. She immediately became nervous, rattling her brain to come up with solutions.

Although Ling Qingyu had countless times reassured her mother wouldn't trouble Ling Yunxiang, she couldn't be certain and give a bad impression.

And Ling Qingyu's current anxious gesture washed away the prior guarantee. Even her elder sister displayed anxiety, how could she remain nonchalant?

Ling Yunxiang saw a blonde woman, looking younger than she was supposed to. An elegant and charming lady. Very similar to Ling Qingyu's face.

As expected of Ling Qingyu's mother, she felt genuine beauty and confidence. Her elder sister really inherited all the goods.

Ling Qingyu turned her head and gestured her hand toward Ling Yunxiang. "Mom, this is my little sister that I was talking about yesterday."

Ling Yunxiang waved her hand as she bowed slightly. Ling Qingyu's mother went rigid. Ling Yunxiang tried to carefully scan her expression but found none.

She didn't change apart from freezing for a while before smiling at Ling Yunxiang. "Hello dear. I'm Ling Qingyu's mother." Amorette patted Ling Qingyu's shoulder. "You can call me Auntie or Aunt Amorette."

"Hello, Auntie." Ling Yunxiang cracked a polite and friendly smile.

Amorette nodded. "Please accompany your sister more. She has little friends since young. Always working out for success and little hobby time. I'm sure she's happy to be with you."

"Naturally, Auntie." Ling Yunxiang replied. "She's my idol too."

"Speaking of which, I seem to have seen you somewhere." Amorette glanced at the table surface. "Where was it?... It appears becoming old makes you lose some memory." She muttered.

"It's probably from the television or news." Ling Yunxiang grimaced. "I'm working as an actress."

"Ah! That might be a reason. You have to be careful when you meddle in those water." Amorette warned kindly.

"Yes, Auntie."

"With your looks and sufficient skills, it's only a matter of time before you become truly famous."

Amorette continued: "And if you have any needs, although I highly doubt it, your sister and I will be there for you."

"I'll definitely request help when I need one." Ling Yunxiang replied. "Thank you for accepting me, Auntie."

"Don't mention it. It's our oldies' problems and we'll handle them ourselves. You just stay what you are." Amorette took her seat.

Ling Qingyu cut in. "Are you gonna eat too, Mom?"

"No, darling. I'll have my lunch with Denise and Zhao Mama, and I'm not hungry yet."

Ling Qingyu felt guilty. Although she had said to Ling Yunxiang that as long as the two didn't mention the past, it was fine, Ling Qingyu was unsure of her elders' reaction, despite their assurance.

It seemed, she was over-worried and thought too far. Listening to her mother converse with Ling Yunxiang, she became a mere spectator.

Amorette was satisfied with Ling Yunxiang. She must admit her parents taught their daughter well. Her eyes detected some spoiling traits, but it wasn't a big deal.

The kindness she sensed from her intuition could never be wrong.

"Do you have any man to your liking?" Amorette asked like a curious elder.

"No, Auntie. I still want to indulge myself."

Amorette chuckled at her answer. "I'm worried about your Sister's lifelong event."

"Lifelong event?" Ling Yunxiang didn't understand.

"Her marriage and partner." Amorette said, worried glance at Ling Qingyu.

"Ahem!"

Cough. Cough.

Ling Qingyu, who was drinking water, choked, upon hearing Amorette's words.