

Beautiful 190

Chapter 190: Why don't you keep lying?

"Soft or violent?" Ling Yunxiang was confused.

"Soft—slowly repair your reputation through your talent and make your fans regret, losing trust in you. Guide the public narrative in your favor slowly." Ling Qingyu paused. "Violent—as the name suggests—is simply confronting upfront. The plan is to delete any posts related to your black materials and hire keyboard warriors to refute those old images and claims without any disturbance."

"I prefer a soft option, which doesn't need to face repercussions due to strong means and search for understanding." Ling Yunxiang said. "As for the violent one, you mentioned, I kind of believe it is nearly impossible, especially deleting the posts."

Ling Qingyu raised her eyebrows. "So, you're saying I can't do it. You're underestimating me too much, little sis," said she with a chuckle. "You don't need to think about the possibility. Sorry to say this, no offense, but I think the soft method wouldn't work, since your family had tried it and the company behind had, too. And with your current skills..."

Ling Qingyu stopped speaking but the two understood. Ling Yunxiang bowed her head, embarrassed.

"Sis, can your later method work?" Ling Yunxiang asked. "Is your influence so high that you can overwhelm the internet?"

"I have experts to tackle your problem." Ling Qingyu lay on the couch in a lazy manner. "You have to trust me on this issue. Deleting them is the easiest, not to mention exposing their true identity and messing around their livelihood."

Ling Yunxiang swallowed her saliva with difficulty and replied: "But you're fighting against someone who has more influence and power. And that's Weibo, the site you're gonna delete most posts."

"Listen, Yunxiang, perhaps my network is still weak outside but in the internet world, I'm confident. I won't even leave a trace behind, provided that you don't release the secret between us." Ling Qingyu pressed forward and steepled her fingers. "Now, I'm waiting for your decision. Continue with your old soft diplomacy or choose my aggressive tactics."

"I'll follow your choice. I don't think my Sis will harm me." Ling Yunxiang said with a smile.

"Excellent. My way is more than what I just described. It includes hacking into the devices of those, who harm your career. A full shutdown of their devices through viruses. Unveiling the hands behind the scenes. The benefits are obvious but there's a catch—your fan and melon eaters who had self-esteem issues might hate you; you know the reason."

Ling Yunxiang only had speechlessness toward her sister. Based on Ling Qingyu, she felt her counterattack seemed like a spy agency using all its means of intelligence service to solve a weak rumor.

Her disbelief, in the beginning, had dissipated after seeing Ling Qingyu's seriousness. Maybe, Ling Qingyu wasn't delivering a big talk; she could in fact conduct what she described.

Ling Yunxiang somehow had sympathy toward her enemies about to face Ling Qingyu's method. Her lips turned into a grin, as the depression of her situation went down.

"Let's get into our main suspect." Ling Qingyu said.

"The one I CP with is from the Qin family in the capital. If it's not him, I have no idea but I doubt it is the male god because he treats me so well." Ling Yunxiang shook her head later.

"Qin family," Ling Qingyu muttered in contemplation. Her judgment was completely in contrast to her sister's.

She didn't judge people by the book cover. Those exhibiting kindness and manipulating from behind the scenes were the scarier ones.

Hearing her tone, Athena displayed the information like a good assistant in Ling Qingyu's glasses.

After reading the summary, Ling Qingyu had some knowledge about Qin family. A powerful one, she must admit, and realized the capability shown to suppress her sister, matched the family background and strength.

Ling Qingyu rubbed her nose bridge and suspected the Qin family straightaway. As for the possibility of foolish women in desperate love, Ling Qingyu didn't entirely disregard it.

They might participate in the suppression but to presume their attacks to be the main one didn't need questioning, unless that particular woman was similar to her in position and status, wasting energy for love.

Well, it wasn't impossible, since the similar-to-novel world she currently was in didn't lack domineering presidents or bosses.

Ling Yunxiang's destiny also revolved around one of such types and played a sadomasochistic drama. CEO, hmm! Wait a minute, Ling Qingyu tried to grasp the light that rushed through her mind.

She knocked both temples with the tip of her fingers, attempting to catch the previous thought. What was it that came into her mind?

She grimaced as she couldn't regain her thought. It was only an inch away from connecting the dots.

"Sis, you okay?" Ling Yunxiang expressed worries, watching her sister's behavior.

"Huh! I'm fine. I just think about something else and lose it." Ling Qingyu sighed.

"Is it important?"

"Not at all. But it seems like a main clue to our current solution." Ling Qingyu exhaled deep air. "It's pity. I feel like I miss a key to the problem."

"You'll recall later. Don't worry. It happens to all of us." Ling Yunxiang comforted Ling Qingyu.

"I hope so," said Ling Qingyu regretfully.

Ling Yunxiang leaned to her sister's side and grasped Ling Qingyu's forearm. "Sis, why are you doing this for me? Although we only meet each other for a short moment, I feel like I'm being spoiled by you, to the point you don't mind offending the powerful."

Ling Qingyu had goosebumps at her sister's words. Her bones cringed from Ling Yunxiang's voice. She leaned away and said. "What do you mean spoiling? I'm protecting my own interest here."

"What do you mean?" Ling Yunxiang asked with a puzzled face, while in her mind, cursing at her elder sister for being a tsundere.

"Well, you have the surname Ling and I have one too, unfortunately. My company's name is also Spirit (Ling in Chinese). Since the names are related, I fear someone will take this opportunity to put dirty water on me. Sooner or later, they might even find me and you, related by blood, and worsen the situation. My company will lose reputation and money." Ling Qingyu explained impassively.

Ling Yunxiang's eyelids twitched. "So, you meet with me because you're afraid my affairs might affect your work?" She spoke in dismay. "Please return my sincerity and my heart."

"I'm just telling the truth. After all, any wise person knows I won't suddenly meet up with a relative whom I didn't even have contact, out of nowhere." Ling Qingyu said with a shrug.

"Why don't you simply lie? It's better this way, so that both sides feel satisfied." Ling Yunxiang stuttered. "You're too ruthless, Sis, woo—"

Ling Qingyu was speechless at her sobbing sister. Unsure, whether she was pretending because of Ling Yunxain's career, Ling Qingyu consoled her anyway. "Alright, I just told a simple truth before I met you personally. Now, I feel very close and the emotion has changed. No need to cry, this time came from my heart."

Upon hearing her words, Ling Yunxiang instantly recovered her expression. Tears welling on her cheeks seemed to have dried up all of a sudden.

Ling Qingyu rolled her eyes and pushed Ling Yunxiang away, who tried to leap on her. She wondered whether she made a mistake, in rekindling with Ling Yunxiang.