

Beautiful 191

Chapter 191: Sleeping together

Despite the urge to beat the shit out of Ling Yunxiang's head, Ling Qingyu tolerated her action. Thinking deeply, no matter the situation, she was destined to meet up with her sister.

Should she even decide to stay away from the Ling family, Miss System would somehow prompt her to complete the mission.

It might be later than now, if she hadn't investigated her sister, after having met Lin Fan, and realized the arrogant behaviors of the male lead character.

Of course, Ling Qingyu never viewed this world as a book. She believed every living being was breathing and full of emotions.

The idea of being an outsider never came into her mind. Another reason why she helped Ling Yunxiang was her case of body shaming.

In order to pour dirty water, the enemies didn't consider any moral or ethical values. Now, as a woman, being wrongfully accused and vilified was horrendous.

Even if the case was indeed true, sleeping with so many men for benefits or having a messy private life, it didn't matter as long as the laws weren't broken.

Even then it would be decided on the court where the news would be more reliable than public opinion.

Fans could stop supporting anytime but they had no right to abuse others. Ruining the reputation through body shaming merely raised Ling Qingyu's disgust and made her decide to fight back for her sister, despite a short period of relationship with each other.

Perhaps, because people thought cyber-bullying suffered no reprisal, they went merciless, shedding off the evil skin they hid most of the time and letting go of the inner demon on the internet.

Compared to men in a similar situation, society demanded strictly from the women, especially the lifestyles.

Although Ling Qingyu disliked promiscuity, she had no moral ground to lecture others, as long as they knew their choice and consequences.

Just because no stringent law existed, these problems occurred. The best antidote was what Ling Qingyu told her sister. Struck where they hurt the most.

Speaking of body counts, Ling Qingyu's eyes turned weird. It was normal for both genders to prefer their spouses, having lower body counts, but she never found one in her past life. Why does no one prefer her?

Anyway, at least, most men and women searching for true partners with fewer sexual experiences didn't annoy Ling Qingyu.

It was the playboys and playgirls, demanding their partners, which infuriated her. An absolute hypocrisy. But the problem leaned more toward women and affected them more. Ling Qingyu called the men BS—bullshit.

The unfairness people spoke about was this kind of perception from the public, where they reckoned it should be fine for men.

As a woman in this life, Ling Qingyu, who lived and let live before, disagreed with this idea. No one is fine.

Simply not showing emotion didn't mean, Ling Qingyu wasn't upset when Ling Yunxiang encountered the society's oppression.

Fortunately, Ling Yunxiang had a pair of loving parents who displayed full support, allowing her to fend off the distress, knowing there was always someone behind to bring her up.

Otherwise, she might be dealing with the broken Ling Yunxiang. The phenomenon occurred the most in Asian society and the worst in arab culture, prioritizing women's chastity.

Despite her transmigration, the culture likely remained the same, even with the improvement in human rights and living standards.

All of these demanded Ling Qingyu to retaliate against the enemy, currently hiding in the dark. She must still investigate more before she discerned her sister's predicament was the handiwork of the Qin family.

She refused to not deal with the other culprits who exploited the situation and those who just wanted to lash out on the internet for pleasure. Everyone was guilty in her eyes.

Ling Yunxiang slapped Ling Qingyu's arms. "Sis, your eyes really scare me. What in the world are you thinking about?"

Ling Qingyu averted her eyes. "Nothing except for drawing conclusions from your words." Ling Qingyu replied and took out her phone. "I'm calling an expert to help your crisis."

Ling Yunxiang was puzzled by how her sister extracted the information from her few words. She lamented their IQs weren't on the same level at all.

In fact, Ling Qingyu pretended to call someone. The expert she referred to was Athena and her phone call was an excuse for a conversation.

"Hello, Athena. Do you have time now?" Ling Qingyu hummed. "I need your help for my sister. Your technical skills will be a strategic tools for my plan. Yes—"

"Mom, you really learn how to mono-talk. Hehe. Give an order and I'll complete the task." Athena chuckled, as her figure wearing a military uniform saluted Ling Qingyu.

Ling Qingyu ignored her daughter's presence and continued speaking.

Ling Yunxiang listened from the sideline to the ongoing 'conversation' back and forth. From the words, she would receive the so-called expert's help likely.

Based on Ling Qingyu's description, the word expert likely suggested a prominent hacker. Her eyes brightened, imagining the plans laid out by Ling Qingyu.

Ling Qingyu hung up the call afterward. Ling Yunxiang grasped her sister's hand excitedly. "Sis, so, the expert is going to help."

Ling Qingyu heard a snicker from Athena, very happy someone called her by title. "Yes. Soon, you'll only see the good news. As for those keyboard warriors on your side, it'll take some time."

"That's okay. I've met several failures. Even if it doesn't work out, I'm doing fine." Ling Yunxiang said.

Where was the previous excitement when Ling Qingyu promised it would be solved soon? Ling Qingyu smiled. Now, her sister pretended to be calm and composed.

"So, where did my eyes see a jumping clown?" Ling Qingyu said.

Ling Yunxiang snorted. "I'm sure you have a bad eyesight. You see me wrong."

"I didn't say it was you though." Ling Qingyu smirked. Her phone buzzed and it was her butler.

"Hey, Little Lin," Ling Qingyu said. There was a pause on the other side.

"Miss Ling, we've arranged a room for Ms. Yunxiang and the room number is XX. You can ask the maid to find the location."

"That'll do. Thank you, Little Lin." Ling Qingyu hung up the phone. "You've got a room now." She gazed at Ling Yunxiang.

"Oh! I thought I'm sleeping with you in the same room." Ling Yunxiang said in a disappointed tone.

Ling Qingyu's face darkened. "You're already an adult. Go sleep alone."

"But, Sis, this is the first day, we meet each other and you're the only person I'm familiar with here." Ling Yunxiang said with a pout. "At least, accompany for the night, pretty please."

Despite the prior refusal, Ling Qingyu thought about the feasibility. Sleeping with Ling Yunxiang together on a bed, Ling Qingyu's heart raced.

With a beautiful body alongside, this might be the biggest dream accomplished for her, except the person was her blood relative.

She brushed away the idea since she might not be able to sleep smoothly and must try to avoid dark circles around her eyes at all costs.

Ling Qingyu wanted to cry but had no tears. The first lovable person who acted very intimate and Ling Qingyu could take advantage was her sister. Why not others?