

## Beautiful 192

### Chapter 192: Secrets nearly exposed

To think that the first opportunity came from the relative, Ling Qingyu barely declined the offer with the steeled will.

"No, sleep on your own and don't waste the room I give it to you. That's final" Ling Qingyu replied with heartache inside. But her expression struck toward her sister impassively.

Ling Yunxiang displayed sadness. But she wasn't surprised at Ling Qingyu kicking her out. Her tsundere sister might even accept her presence without complaints, should she sneak in at night.

If Ling Qingyu knew what her sister thought, she would spurt out blood in anger. Did her sister really regard her as a pushover?

This time, seeing Ling Yunxiang's dismay, Ling Qingyu's heart became firm. No matter how much she felt from looking at her sister's expression, Ling Qingyu never relented.

"Speaking of, Sis, what do you think of my type?" Ling Yunxiang changed the topic.

"What do you mean?" Ling Qingyu was confused. Her sister was indeed the topic master. She could converse with anyone, finding any topics resonating with others.

"My dressing type, shown to the public. You know the way my idol personality is constructed."

"I never focus my eyes on the messy entertainment." Ling Qingyu said. "Plus, among what is shown to the public, most are fake."

Ling Yunxiang nodded. "But I still want your sentence. What's your impression of my public image."

What public image?! Yours were already more than messy enough and ruined now. But to avoid saddening Ling Yunxiang, she said: "I said, I don't watch any idols. I'm in a serious business, an adult world and where do I have time to lick the men and women on television?"

When a woman dressed up fully, she got criticized for trying to hide everything and being pretentious. Someone wanted to become famous yet they still hid themselves.

When the woman began to show her figures and skin, people blamed her. Too sultry like a slut. The woman disrespected traditional values and seduced others.

It didn't matter what an idol did, someone would always seek to find mistakes and criticize loudly. Such was likely Ling Yunxiang's situation and Ling Qingyu could take a guess for the reason.

"Sis, your remarks are too discriminatory. It's not a discussion of age difference. Auntie Amorette even notices my appearance. And what do you imply by licking? Everyone has their favorite." Ling Yunxiang gave a lecture.

The helpless Ling Qingyu scratched the hair on top. "I feel like I should educate you on the entertainment topics." Ling Yunxiang said. "Forget about those for now, look at me in the picture, what do you think?"

Ling Qingyu grabbed a white phone covered in pink casing, handed over by her sister. She studied the device. It was made in Country C, Huawei, a respectable brand.

On the screen, she saw an alluring princess. A red gown with the fabric opened on her cleavage, reaching her midriff; a fork splitting till her thigh. High heels elongating a pair of soft legs.

The dress exhibited her looming white skin and accentuated her curves. Her lips slightly parted and eyes filled with mist of lust. The narrow waistline and supple perks. The woman was Ling Yunxiang.

Ling Qingyu studied the picture one more time and glanced at her sister. The woman in the photo was attractive, and mindblowing, sprouting desires from the onlookers.

Ling Qingyu's throat dried as she slid more to see the other photos. Her sister exuded a heavy sexiness, in contrast to her reality—cuteness and spoiled.

Suddenly, envy rose inside her heart. How many men had thrown her sister down in their minds? Now the goddess was before Ling Qingyu but she felt very little.

Perhaps being so perfectly beautiful had disadvantages, Ling Qingyu said inwardly.

If Ling Yunxiang heard her sister's self-talk, her psychological tolerance might collapse. The narcissistic Ling Qingyu expanded her imagination.

"So..." Ling Yunxiang smirked, noting her elder sister's reaction. Everyone familiar with her, showed a similar mood.

"So, you take the sexy queen route." Ling Qingyu said as she exhaled deeply. "Excellent masterpiece for modeling. But I think for acting—"

"I know. Acting needs more forging. Appearance makes little difference." Ling Yunxiang interrupted. "I also sing too, in case you don't know."

Ling Qingyu nodded. She knew everything from Athena's report. "You can achieve a huge success just by modeling. If you're interested, I can help you reach the international stage."

She had a brilliant plan, exploiting, oh no, cooperating with Ling Yunxiang for her products to expand the business.

Perhaps, the public impression of Ling Yunxiang's public image brought more troubles in the current problem. But Ling Qingyu didn't worry because she knew the problem should be solved soon.

"It doesn't matter. Do what you like. I have your back." Ling Qingyu said. "But after everything is solved, you must promise me to go through the necessary training."

Ling Yunxiang meekly nodded, seeing Ling Qingyu's seriousness. "I will, Sis. I'll faceslap everyone and step on those who betrayed me and hurt me when I'm down. Let them know, who's the queen."

Ling Qingyu's lips quivered imperceptibly but she didn't say anything about Ling Yunxiang's remarks. She was now certain, her sister was also a protagonist and had a children of destiny aura.

"Glad to know you have the motivation—" Ling Qingyu stopped her motivation speech as her phone buzzed again. It was from Lin Xiao again.

She answered the call. Lin Xiao was informing her that Yang Qingyue' was waiting in front of the gate and whether to allow them to pass through.

Ling Qingyu understood Lin Xiao's hesitation as she could also see from the video feed, connected to Athena. Along with Yang Qingyue's cars, which she gifted her, the other vehicles were also present.

"Grant them the passage," Ling Qingyu replied and hung up. Adjusting her clothes to remove the wrinkles, and tidying her hair, Ling Qingyu prepared to leave. "Yunxiang, do you want to tag along?"

"Of course, I was waiting for it." Ling Yunxiang shot off from her seat. "Sis, who's this Yang Qingyue, that makes you so..hmm...happy. I don't know how to describe this feeling...But I'm sure it's like a girl brightens a smile seeing her lover return."

Ling Qingyu was immediately embarrassed. Was she seen through so quickly? Ling Qingyu pretended to be stern. "Nonsense, Yang Qingyue is a friend of mine and she's a woman. You better watch your mouth because she is the current police chief of our city."

Ling Qingyu sped away, leaving Ling Yunxiang dumbfounded. Why was her elder sister overreacting? She increased her pace to catch up.

"Wait for me, sis!"