

## Beautiful 195

### Chapter 195: Poor Ling Yunxiang

Ling Yunxiang's frankness was unexpected and impressed Ling Qingyu. Her sister might be more courageous and resilient than she initially thought.

Perhaps, every idol was similar. It must be the blow which came from the love ones, that destroyed them.

With support from behind, the power of love was invincible, even if faced against the falling sky.

"Too much in contrast. You seem more pure and approachable." The policewoman muttered.

Ling Yunxiang gave a science lecture about the ways, the entertainment circle worked, especially the artificial personality constructed for the audience. The officers, including Yang Qingyue, listened with interest.

They also lamented the sophistication behind the scenes and understood deeply the effort of the ones in those careers put in.

Sure enough, when they thought they knew a little but found out later they never comprehend the situation in the first place. It applied here. Ling Yunxiang proved this point.

"I'm sure, those familiar with Sister Ling are generally people with high values and morals." Yang Qingyue looked at Ling Qingyu and said. "Little sister should never give up. We believe, you're in the right."

Yang Qingyue mediated the words so that her subordinate's words didn't offend Ling Yunxiang. The other officers showed their support.

"It's really not credible. These lines of work in the entertainment industry are like muddy water worse than that in the political circle." Ling Qingyu stated her opinion. "That's why I never ever follow any artists or care about the events."

Yang Qingyue nodded in understanding. She likely was on the same channel.

Ling Yunxiang pressed her lips, wanted to argue, and gave up after some contemplation. Going against her sister wasn't the best in front of others.

The group entered the dining hall. Dishes and plates were already set. Meals, soup, and rice were ready to be consumed. Ling Qingyu had already informed Lin Xiao before she picked up the guests.

Ling Qingyu brought Yang Qingyue to the main seat and pushed her down, standing from behind. The police chief took her seat with a puzzled look.

"Me and my sister have eaten. I don't need to sit here." Ling Qingyu said, answering Yang Qingyue's questioning eyes.

She gestured toward Lin Xiao, who stood by along with the maids. "This is housekeeper Lin, who'll accommodate our guests. You can ask if you have questions or needs from her." Ling Qingyu said.

Lin Xiao bowed modestly with a smile in response, greeting everyone. The maids began to serve the dishes and Ling Qingyu saw Jiang Yu exiting the kitchen with a lunchbox.

Jiang Yu also saw her and gave a smile and shrugged. Ling Qingyu knew who this lunchbox was for straightaway.

Ling Qingyu watched the girl exit the dining hall amidst the crowd of maids. She lowered her head and whispered into Yang Qingyue's ear, causing her body to stiffen.

The warm breath near her ear, her cheeks reddened and Yang Qingyue didn't dare to move. What if there was an accidental kiss? Why did Ling Qingyu come so close?

Poor Ling Qingyu was looking forward to it but she comforted herself she had time. She didn't dare to mess up the current favorability. Anyway, she had extended the boundary and was extremely satisfied.

Yang Qingyue nodded, agreeing with her words. Ling Qingyu coughed. "Guests, I have some stuff to attend to; please allow me to leave for a while. In the meantime, Housekeeper Lin is here to help with any request."

Ling Qingyu exchanged nods with Yang Qingyue and left. Before she walked out of the hall, she didn't forget to drag Ling Yunxiang away.

Ling Yunxiang had dazed eyes—Who was she? Where was she? Why was she chosen? She wanted to cry but had no tears. She was just about to have a great conversation with her about-to-become sister-in-law.

Because Ling Qingyu knew what her sister had in mind, she made sure she took Ling Yunxiang away with her, following behind Jiang Yu.

After the host left, even though the maids and the housekeeper were present, the officers relaxed. Their shoulders now drooped down after releasing tension.

Yang Qingyue was the only exception. Though she had no idea why Ling Qingyu trusted her and treated her well, she felt at home here, with like-minded people, including the female guards.

The officers cheered up and opened a discussion. Free talks revolved around praising Ling Qingyu's residence and her deeds. The most discussed was Ling Qingyu's character, in contrast to what they assumed or had met during their work.

Yang Qingyue laughed coldly, hearing their remarks and her subordinates gulped in trepidation. They forgot there was also such another evil second generation on their team. They regretted following their chief on this trip, offending her twice.

....

Ling Yunxiang struggled as soon as the two went out of the guests' sight. Ling Qingyu released her and gave an impassive stare. Ling Yunxiang had to admit defeat.

An irony for her to see the elder sister who promised to support her, was thinking of getting rid of her. She was just a few inches away from chatting with future relatives.

Ling Qingyu ignored her sister's inner complaint and increased her pace to catch up with Jiang Yu.

Ling Yunxiang quickly grabbed her sister's arm and Ling Qingyu asked with a glance. "What's with your confession about assassination? Is it all true?"

"You heard it?" Ling Qingyu nodded heavily under her sister's piercing gaze but didn't plan to say more. Ling Yunxiang understood her meaning.

"I only heard the word 'assassination' and the gasps. Interrelating these factors, I have a conclusion but I thought you were acting or exaggerating a small event," she said. "I didn't react too much in front of the strangers. Promise me, we'll talk about this tonight in detail."

"I promise and I have to say you work well as an artist," Ling Qingyu said. "Now, let me first reach the one ahead."

Ling Yunxiang released her grasp and tagged along with Ling Qingyu.

After a while, Ling Qingyu found the figure. "Hey, Sister Jiang, why does Su Ruomei need a lunchbox? She can eat in the hall by herself. Is she unwell?"

Jiang Yu stopped. "She's very healthy. I have told the same thing and she refused to move until she completed the task." She replied, raising the lunchbox in her hand. "That's why I asked the chef from the kitchen for this."

"You've eaten lunch, haven't you?" Ling Qingyu asked.

"I just ate not long before you take in the guest. Now that I remember, I haven't said hello to Sister Yang." Jiang Yu patted her forehead lightly.

"Too worried for your best elder sister and the only Su Ruomei." Ling Qingyu joked.

"Sister Ling knows me too well." Jiang Yu chuckled but her blush told everything.

"Speaking of Su Ruomei, she has indeed gone missing, out of my sights these days. Is she busy? I'm sure I didn't give her heavy tasks." Ling Qingyu's eyes wandered in contemplation.

"No, you did not. It's better for you to come and persuade her." Jiang Yu sighed.

"What has she been up to then?" Ling Qingyu became curious. Jiang Yu shrugged and didn't answer.

Ling Qingyu sighed heavily. "Anyway, I'm free for now to check Su Ruomei's status. I'll follow you."

Jiang Yu tilted her head. "Who's this?"

"My younger sister, Ling Yunxiang. I just picked up from the airport." Ling Qingyu said.

Ling Yunxiang glared at her pretentious sister but smiled when she greeted Jiang Yu. On the way, Ling Qingyu met Amorette and immediately had a brilliant idea.

"Mom, I have some business to deal with. Why don't you help me look after Ling Yunxiang and introduce her to other elders?" Ling Qingyu planned to get rid of her sister because Su Ruomei's task should require confidentiality.

Amorette agreed delightedly. She always wanted her daughter to be like a little girl around her, listening to their chatters and spoiling her. But Ling Qingyu was seen busy many times.

The time spent together became less. Although Ling Qingyu paid attention to her, she felt something was missing until she talked with Ling Yunxiang, and she understood her wants.

Ling Yunxiang was a good child, quite to her taste. She was certain, her friends would also like the little girl.

Poor Ling Yunxiang watched in dismay as her elder sister traded her away without any care. Her begging puppy eyes were ignored by ruthless Ling Qingyu. Her prior useless worry was for naught.

Fortunately, she could wear small shoes for Ling Qingyu, accompanying Amorette. She would show her the true power of younger siblings.

now

Unaware of Ling Yunxiang's evil plan, Ling Qingyu only had worries for Su Ruomei in her mind. Didn't know yet whether she would regret it in the future setting her sister free from her own bondage?

After parting ways with Amorette and Ling Yunxiang, Jiang Yu laughed at Ling Qingyu's behavior of throwing away her sister. Especially Ling Yunxiang's love and hate expression. She found the two's relationship very amusing.