

Beautiful 196

Chapter 196: Su Ruomei's predicament

Jiang Yu and Ling Qingyu stood in front of the door to a room, that supposedly belonged to Su Ruomei when she worked.

Without even knocking, Jiang Yu entered first. Ling Qingyu followed from behind later. She lamented the closeness between the two like senior and junior sister.

Jiang Yu walked straight to Su Ruomei, who kept writing notes in another room, while working on the computer. Ling Qingyu stayed behind to observe the room.

It was filled with simple furniture and some decorations hanging on the ceiling. The smell of old books and papers left in the open for a long time wafted into her nostrils.

On the table, papers were sprawled over; some even fell on the ground. Disorganized binders and files lay on every piece of furniture. The sunlight from the outside allowed her to see dust spin around.

In the corner, Ling Qingyu saw several boards with many papers pinned. The workload shouldn't increase this much, right?

Ling Qingyu had only one word—a mess. She had never requested Su Ruomei for any hard jobs. Although impolite to do so, Ling Qingyu scanned the paper for context.

ID photos of women and their information. She skimmed their histories and noticed everyone had a similarity—discharged from the military.

A glimmer shone in her eyes. She kind of had some ideas about what was going on. Perhaps, Su Ruomei was not very much experienced in dealing with paperwork and organization became difficult.

Or maybe she could allocate the mess in her mind properly. Ling Qingyu knew some people had weird abilities. As long as no one moved their things, they were organized.

She reckoned Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue had an easier time because of Athena's presence. Her existence was like a bug in software. The previous supposedly eight-hour work was shrunk to seconds.

The organization was incomparable. Ling Qingyu thought about giving Su Ruomei access to Athena and decided against it.

Ling Qingyu treaded toward Su Ruomei, who was pulled away by Jiang Yu to the table, where the meals were prepared.

Noticing her steps, Su Ruomei exclaimed. "Sister Ling, I didn't know you're here!" Her eyes stared at Jiang Yu with a blaming look.

"I haven't seen you for a few days, until I discovered Jiang Yu, bringing a lunchbox, and realized it was probably for you." Ling Qingyu brought the chair over and sat down near the table. "What makes you so busy? People will blame me for exploiting my employee if others find out about your situation."

Su Ruomei gave an apologetic face. "I'm sorry, Sister Ling. It's my incompetence."

"What are you sorry for!" Ling Qingyu retorted. "Tell me your problems, I'll be able to solve them with you."

Su Ruomei sighed and was about to speak but Jiang Yu stopped her and said to Ling Qingyu. "Sister Ling, let her eat first before we talk."

"Just do what she says. We can talk later." Ling Qingyu agreed with Jiang Yu. Now that she looked carefully, Ling Qingyu even saw dark circles around Su Ruomei's eyes.

Merely working on paper for a few days had drained out her energy. Ling Qingyu's lips twitched.

Su Ruomei wiped her mouth after she finished the meal and continued the previous topic. "I'm sorry Sister Ling. The problems come from the recruitment process."

Ling Qingyu said inwardly, as expected.

"Currently, there are around 50 guards, already working and many more are on the lists. You might have seen them on the papers in a mess." Su Ruomei sighed.

"So, What's the real deal?" Ling Qingyu asked though she had a good guess.

"There are around more than 100 applicants. They're all good. Some of them, I'm friends with and the decision to narrow down the selection process nearly whitened my hair." Su Ruomei said in exasperation.

Ling Qingyu laughed lightly. "It's because you thought too much. Why choose when we can get them all in?"

"But Sister Ling, I asked Sister Zhao about the company's revenue and the proportion wasn't enough to hire all these security guards."

"Who says my wealth is only from the company? Don't worry about the finances, I'll back you up. For now, let's make a quota of 200-250 guards." Ling Qingyu said.

"That'll be a relief. I don't need to shorten my lifespan." Su Ruomei's joke brought laughter in the room. Jiang Yu was happy Su Ruomei would no longer be stressed.

She had suggested her to discuss the problem with Ling Qingyu but was refused. The next thing she knew, the ending didn't change. Ling Qingyu had to come to solve the issue, which was really nothing.

"Of course, there are prerequisites and preferences." Ling Qingyu began to state her requirements.

Younger ones in the twenties and thirties were preferred. It would be better if the age was younger than 20 years old too. Those with no love relationships were considered more.

In the ideal situation, the guards shouldn't have too much attachment outside, but it was simply impossible. That was the reason why Ling Qingyu said preferences.

In regards to the talents, those with specialty had a higher chance. Applicants discharged from the special military brigades would be more preferred. There was no doubt about it.

The strictness could be lessened by solely recruiting from the sectors other than the military. For example, Shen family also sent her female bodyguards, who weren't very proficient compared to Ling Qingyu's, but under Tang Ziyi's improvement, they had become formidable.

However, this was the case with too many applicants than the quota and Ling Qingyu's situation still didn't count yet. Very few females carried on this line of job, even those after being discharged from the military.

Su Ruomei and Jiang Yu listened carefully, and wrote down Ling Qingyu's words. They also had the same conclusion. It might be even harder to fill in the quotas.

"Okay, that has solved the application problems. What about the living space?" Su Ruomei asked.

"I have villas and mansions in my residence. So many girls can share one for a living." Ling Qingyu waved her hand.

She bought so many housings and it might be a waste to not make use of them. Su Ruomei and Jiang Yu were delighted, to hear her guarantee.

Before, most of the guards had moved out of Ling Qingyu's manor and stayed in a few mansions outside, sharing together. There was already a precedence but now Ling Qingyu had given the formal green light.

"That solves everything. Just your words help my arduous task. The word, rich is willful stays true." Su Ruomei sighed.

"About the quota, what about exceptions? Like single mothers or some with certain circumstances, needing help." Jiang Yu said.

"Sister Su and Sister Jiang, I'm sure you'll make a great decision. No lines and rules exist forever and people will change them. I'm sure you can easily solve those issues." Ling Qingyu already showed her stance on the unlikely situation.

"By the way Sister Ling, When will you give us a mansion though?" Jiang Yu teased.

"Oh! I'm so hurt. My heart winces. You want to part ways with me." Ling Qingyu rubbed her eyes as if she was sobbing.

Jiang Yu and Su Ruomei had speechless faces at Ling Qingyu's fake cry. In fact, living in the manor was better than the past living conditions for them. Except for some privacy problems, there was no complaint.

Ling Qingyu liked more people who had great relationships with her to live together. The more, the merrier, and growing like a family. Her relationship with Jiang Yu and Su Ruomei had gone up noticeably.

After Ling Qingyu stopped her act, she asked curiously one question she always desired to know.

"Sister Su, you can refuse to speak but I want to know what happens to you and your family after discharged from the military?"

Ling Qingyu knew the general cause of the event but what happened later for the two to meet with Ling Qingyu was unknown.