

Beautiful 210

Chapter 210: Take her sister to the auction

While Ling Qingyu and Yang Qingyue spoke continuously, Cai Ning, Su Ruomei, and Jiang Yu came in.

Everyone talked about the coming auction and the security details, police must work on. Ling Qingyu admitted her guards were also part of the help.

The group discussed and created a framework quickly. Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning were satisfied with suggestions from Su Ruomei and Jiang Yu.

Time passed so long. Lunchtime was approaching. Ling Qingyu said goodbye to see each other again at the auction.

Her motorcades left the police station and were quickly spotted by some investigators from several parties, who quickly pursued but were thrown away by her guards' tactics.

On the way, firecrackers and huge applause blew inside her mind, almost scaring her to press the brake suddenly. Ling Qingyu knew it was Miss System's handiwork.

[Congratulations on gaining faith and merit values from the people. Please continue your good work.]

Ling Qingyu gasped while driving. She nearly forgot about the mission released by Miss System. In fact, it was momentarily forgotten when she interacted with others.

'Great, I'm sure more merits will flood in,' Ling Qingyu said. 'Having money really solves everything.'

Ling Qingyu was certain, the amount would grow in the future as her activity created successive results later on.

'It's just my poor chance of lottery gone for six months.' Ling Qingyu lamented.

The convoy returned to the manor and as soon as Ling Qingyu got out, she was greeted enthusiastically by her elders and sister.

Ling Qingyu forgot—she didn't even inform her close relatives about the donations. Perhaps, now that the news had spread, they were likely to ask more about the details.

Amorette reached out first and hugged her. "Yu'er, I'm so proud of you."

Ling Qingyu was stunned and realized her family didn't know too much of her real wealth. "It's my mother and Aunt Denise, who raised me well."

Everyone had smiles and pride in their expression; Ling Qingyu's good deeds made them proud.

Giving away one billion yuan wasn't easy for anyone, including the rich and Ling Qingyu did it.

Returning the hug and accepting the praise, Ling Qingyu smiled and went to the dining hall for lunch.

Ling Yunxiang and Lin Xiao must be the only two, who weren't much surprised at her spending, because they had an estimate of Ling Qingyu's wealth.

Even then, they didn't know they underestimated the value.

Ling Qingyu looked at Ling Yunxiang, happily mingling with the elders and shook her head, amused. Her sister's social abilities should be better than her.

On the dining table, chatters continued as they ate lunch. Sour pork rib and vegetable curry were the main dishes with seaweed soup.

After a while, Zhao Xiurong also came to the table and joined the group. As usual, the elders reminded Ling Qingyu not to be arrogant.

Fortunately, they weren't Asian, whose reminders always sounded like abuse. Ling Qingyu happily accepted their advice.

Leaving the elders alone, who continued their discussion, Ling Qingyu left the table, followed by her sister. Secretary Zhao only stayed beside her for a moment, showing the company status and the employees' condition, then returned to her room to continue the work.

Today seemed like a busy day, since she must attend the meeting, in order to adapt to the changes brought by her movement this morning, and requested each department's participation.

She had asked about the whereabouts of Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue; Lin Xiao told her that they were staying in the villa, undergoing renovation process.

Before entering her room, Ling Qingyu stared at her sister. "What's the matter with you, chasing me around?"

"I'm bored and have nothing to do." Ling Yunxiang said. "At least, staying beside you, I can see new and ingenious stuff."

Ling Qingyu's lip showed disdain. "Ingenious? Are you sure you can remain silent and watch me work?"

Didn't she know clearly about Ling Yunxiang's character? Being able to concentrate more than 10 seconds on something should be congratulated.

Ling Yunxiang would become more likely a disturbance to her. She couldn't let her sister mess around, especially when she focused on her work.

"I promise not to move an inch." Ling Yunxiang said with a pout.

Ling Qingyu might not have minded an extra existence before but after she heard her sister's promise, she was more worried.

"Didn't you have a swim and play in the gym in the morning?" Ling Qingyu asked. "You have made friends with many sisters; why are you bothering me?"

"Ah, that's different. You're my elder sister and I want more attention from you." Ling Yunxiang replied. "And remember you are the one who calls me here. You must be responsible to the end."

Ling Qingyu's face darkened. "Alright. Stay quiet while I work. You can talk later after I finish everything." Ling Qingyu resigned and twisted the doorknob of her room and went in.

Without further ado, she switched on her laptop and entered the meeting room. Her subordinates were already present, waiting for her entry. "Good to see, all of you're here. Let's begin the meeting."

Ling Qingyu sat down and listened. Nothing unusual apart from an increase in sales and retention rate from customers owing to her charitable activity.

Her deeds also had a positive impact on the employees, raising confidence and unity. Since Ling Qingyu delivered a huge wealth without hesitation, it meant the company still retained many surplus.

The event completely rebutted the contrasting pessimistic rumors of the company going downhill. Ling Qingyu heard of them but didn't bother. She guessed they were released by the unwilling old fogies.

Ling Qingyu felt weird when she solved the problems without her intentions. But her enemies might not see it this way.

Her loyal subordinates were proud of their contribution for being part of charity, though the money weren't theirs. They believed the revenue from sales should go into donation.

Furthermore, the stagnated company's stock jumped several times and still hadn't stop accelerating. Ling Qingyu's deeds earned trust from the public investor and solidified the unstable stock.

Too many good news entered her ears, that Ling Qingyu couldn't stop grinning. Of course, there were skepticism among her subordinates, particularly those from the financial departments.

No matter how they added up the profit, they couldn't reach Ling Qingyu's one billion yuan without stretching the company's finance.

Ling Qingyu noticed their doubts and immediately cleared them before her opponents exploited what she hid.

She admitted to her workers, most were from her personal wealth she made long ago instead of from the company. Instead, it attracted more admirations from her subordinates to see their boss's ability to make money.

At the end of the meeting, she reminded them not to forget to go to work. Online working session had ended. Three days had passed in a blink of an eye. Tomorrow was the day, everyone must come for work.

Ling Qingyu closed the meeting app and looked at her sister, strangely. This was the rarest moment for Ling Yunxiang to stay silent throughout her busy time.

Well, Ling Yunxiang was playing with her phone and it was no wonder, there wasn't a disturbance. Noticing Ling Qingyu finish her work, Ling Yunxiang put away the phone.

"I never expect you to be quite behaving." Ling Qingyu said with a chiding tone.

"I'm not a kid, okay! I know the importance of your work." Ling Yunxiang strongly protested her sister's stereotyping behavior.

"You said, you're bored?" Ling Qingyu said. "But I see you can do numerous activities indoors. There are ample spaces to play around."

"Sis, that's being inside your living area. What I mean is to wander around and sightsee across the entire province." Ling Yunxiang said.

"Even I haven't wandered around, busy with my work. But I have to say, your idea sounds tempting." Ling Qingyu replied and curled her lips. While Ling Yunxiang's eyes shone with hope, Ling Qingyu

splashed cold water. "And nope! The province is still dangerous. I don't want to be in a middle of gang fights or shootouts."

Ling Yunxiang whined and bobbed on the bed, then messed the sheet underneath. Ling Qingyu ignored her behavior and clicked on the laptop.

Anyway, she could call the maid to clean up the mess. There was no need to pay attention to a bear child.

"Actually, you can go out tomorrow night. There's a banquet." Ling Qingyu said when things quietened down. "I say banquet but it's an auction where many bigshots will come."