

Beautiful 211

Chapter 211: Athena reporting her work

"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."

Ling Yunxiang's aggrieved mood went away and her ears perked. Although no noise came out, Ling Qingyu continued speaking, knowing her sister was listening.

Ling Qingyu: "An auction for a charity and network improvement meeting, I should say where leaders from all sectors exchange communication. So, it's not wrong to describe such a meeting as a banquet. I've been invited and I wanna ask if you'll tag along."

"Of course," Ling Yunxiang exclaimed, bolted out of the bed and came beside Ling Qingyu. "Don't worry, I guarantee with my surname, I've experienced those meetings regularly before. I've never messed things up."

Ling Qingyu's eyelids twitched. Hearing her sister's words sounded less reassuring. She wondered if the idea to bring along Ling Yunxiang was a mistake.

Unaware of her sister's regret, Ling Yunxiang asked. "You say bigshots, what are the backgrounds of those coming to the banquet?"

"Upper echelons of Province N, from political circle, business to entertainment." Ling Qingyu answered. "I can't tell for sure what rank. But it's very high. I wasn't invited in the past years till now, which shows the prestige it holds."

"Who is the host?"

"Shen family. There are two big ones here. One is Shen; the other is Xia."

"Alright, those names are far away from me to care about them." Ling Yunxiang replied. "But now Sis can be called big shots?"

Ling Yunxiang grinned. Ling Qingyu chuckled: "It should be; these aren't important. We'll surely be the center of attention when we get there, especially after my actions."

Ling Yunxiang nodded. "But sis, what about my presence? Won't it affect you?"

"Huh," Ling Qingyu sounded confused.

"You know how my image is spread across the media; you'll be badmouthed when I stay with you." Ling Yunxiang said worriedly. "Though it's a pity, I should stay at home."

"What are you talking about? You're my sister whether I accept it or not." Ling Qingyu said.

Ling Yunxiang would feel warmer inside her heart if not for the latter sentence. What do you mean whether you accept me or not? Please explain.

"Tomorrow night, I'll show the whole country who's behind your back and wash away the entire trouble you've suffered. I assure you, no one will dare to cross you, especially with my existence." Ling Qingyu said.

"Well, I'll trust you on this. If something bad happens, it's not me." Ling Yunxiang raised her hand.

"Yep, it's me. You don't need to worry about anything." Ling Qingyu said.

"Then, I better go and prepare the dress." Ling Yunxiang moved her feet toward the door.

"Wait, it's tomorrow evening, not today." Ling Qingyu said with a puzzled face.

"Yes, I know. But I gotta sort out my dresses and choose one particular style matching the occasion." Ling Yunxiang went out, leaving behind stunned Ling Qingyu.

Ling Qingyu sighed hopelessly and muttered. "Woman."

What was there to think of? Now that she thought of this issue, she realized she also lacked style if she went to the auction, like always when she drove to work.

Shirts, skirts, and pants shouldn't match the etiquette. Only high-heeled sandals and an evening gown paired with jewelry were the correct dress code.

Of course, she could wear a traditional cheongsam to show off her figure and skin. Perhaps, Xiao Yue liked these types of style but she felt insecure between the legs.

Some might even suspect why Ling Qingyu was okay with wearing skirts and estranged with the traditional cheongsam. Well, the latter was too revealing up to the thigh and displayed all the curves.

Ling Qingyu disliked revealing to others but she liked appreciating herself wearing sexy and revealing attires.

In a party where multiple people exchanged greetings, Ling Qingyu avoided others' eyes as much as possible.

If not for ruining the tradition and creating a topic for someone to exploit her, Ling Qingyu would have chosen simple work attire.

She remembered Tang Ziyi's clothing style covered her entire body and realized something was wrong.

Could it be Tang Ziyi had scars across her skin and wanted to hide them? She always wore jackets, shirts, and jeans or tight pants. Except for her wrists and forearms, Ling Qingyu had never seen other parts of the area.

She must ask her confidante about this issue tomorrow before going to the auction. She couldn't let Tang Ziyi go out with her normal style, which would be disrespectful to the others participating in the auction.

Even though she was also against these strict dress rules, the minority had to obey the majority. Plus, it didn't cost too much from her side except to wear more beautiful dresses and display them to others.

So, it was better to do what the Romans did. Nothing wrong came out of following a simple norm. Naturally, rules were meant to be broken if it ensured she gained benefits and followed the universal truth.

Ling Qingyu took out her spectacles and put them on. She sat down on her working chair and talked with Athena while she sifted through her subordinates' reports.

"Hey, Athena. Speaking of work, how's your company doing?" Ling Qingyu asked. Athena already created a virtual company named, Spirit Electronics.

Even though there weren't any workers or funding, Athena's very existence appeared like a cheat in the internet business.

"Well, Mom. It's not too bad. The results are acceptable without breaching the rules and normally going through the notion." Athena sounded dissatisfied. "But it's not good either. If not for your control, I'm sure my creation will be a hit after one day."

"Oh, You seem to blame me for being too controlling?" Ling Qingyu questioned.

"Of course not, Mom. What I mean is, from my perspective, restriction slows me down a little. That's what I wanna say." Athena fixed her words immediately.

"Alright, tell me more in detail."

"The mobile phone system is relatively successful. There have been fewer than 10000 downloads in the past days and the reviews are all praising. Of course, they still mention they haven't found bugs yet."

"I think the statistics are pretty impressive for an app system without any advertisement." Ling Qingyu praised her daughter. "Your creation is something talented people on this earth would have a hard time understanding. Give some time to see the results. How about the game?"

"It's pretty well for starters. 50,000 downloads and 5000 playing online multiplayer. If the trend goes up, I can open up new maps and plotlines." Athena said.

"That's amazing. You have them test the trial version and can collect money through the full version of the games and updates later." Ling Qingyu nodded. "Even without advertisement, that's pretty impressive data. I like your idea of introducing freshness to the game so that it never tired the gamers."

"If I can make a public appearance more, the data should increase dramatically, Mom." Athena added.

"You're right. I've played your games. Even Aunt Tang Ziyi agreed with your realistic take and dramas in the games. There's no way people will refuse such styles. Success is a matter of time." Ling Qingyu said. "Athena put more effort in the start and the benefits will follow later on with your trademark."

"En...I know, Mom. I'll build an online gaming enterprise, solely belonging to me." Athena proudly declared her ambition.

Ling Qingyu was relieved to see her daughter finding her pursuit. Replaced with herself, the goal was totally impossible for anyone to achieve.

"You can use the money you gain from the stock exchange to fill in the finance for advertisement and your company's growth." Ling Qingyu suggested.

"That'll be great, Mom. I've been waiting for your permission." Athena replied gleefully. "With your promise, I'm sure the next day, the rating should peak high based on the trend."

"We'll see it in the future, how it goes. Don't raise your hope too high?" Ling Qingyu teased.