

Beautiful 215

Chapter 215: Clothing choice

The reason for almost lashing out was due to Tang Ziyi's right foot in the air. Ling Qingyu thought about what made her body shake and found the culprit.

She glared at her but Tang Ziyi shrugged. "I was worried something would happen to you after heavy exercise."

Tang Ziyi's words and Ling Qingyu's ice gaze brought chuckles. Su Ruomei sighed and shook her head.

Why both Tang Ziyi and Ling Qingyu were so close to one another yet tortured each other childishly? She wondered if this was the peak of friendship.

Tang Ziyi and Ling Qingyu: "...?"

"Heavy exercise my ass." Ling Qingyu blurted out. "I suspect you just find happiness stepping over me."

"Don't you want to step on me, press me and do whatever you want?" Tang Ziyi blinked charmingly.

Because Tang Ziyi's back was against the rest of the girls, no one found strange about the two's banter.

Ling Qingyu remembered the promise and nodded. But Tang Ziyi's words raised her blood pressure. "Then, defeat me first until I can no longer step on you."

"Hmph, I'll try. Don't worry, a gentleman's revenge lasts 10 years." Ling Qingyu gritted her teeth.

Tang Ziyi gave her a hand and Ling Qingyu grasped it to stand up. Patting her body, Ling Qingyu told everyone it was time for breakfast.

Everyone took a quick bath to clean the dirt and sweat carried from the gym before they went to the dining hall.

As always, the maids and cooks had already prepared breakfast, aware of the groups' timetable. But today seemed different from the usual, because Zhao Xiurong sat on the chair, savoring the taste of coffee.

Everyone had their eyes widened and Ling Qingyu was also included. Usually, only five of them woke up at around 4-5 a.m.

Because Ling Qingyu was instructed by the girls, she also now had a good habit of waking up early for exercise.

Su Ruomei and Jiang Yu also followed suit after seeing Tang Ziyi's lead. These two were similar to Ling Qingyu's prior routine. Xiao Yue seemed no different. Even Ling Qingyu's elder slept till 9 in the morning.

Ling Qingyu wondered perhaps among the five, Tang Ziyi had the most self-discipline. She sighed at her talent, self-control, and hard work.

What differentiate Gods from mortal should likely be these factors? Very few people could catch up with the genius who didn't try hard with persistence. But if a genius practiced hard, they became ungraspable.

The time just passed 6:30.

Even if they finished working out and eating breakfast, others rarely got up. Now, Zhao Xiurong broke the norm.

Ling Qingyu asked, worried. "What's the matter, Sister Zhao? Did you not sleep well?"

Sometimes, people who were up early didn't sleep the entire night, thinking unnecessarily about the future.

"No, I was exhausted from work and slept very early." Zhao Xiurong replied with a smile. "Do you girls stick to this morning routine every day?"

Ling Qingyu was relieved and nodded. "Yes, in order to avoid crowding the gym in the morning with the rest of our guards, we chose this time."

"I'm impressed." Zhao Xiurong clicked her tongue. "I don't think I can ever wake up this early unless necessary."

"You don't need to but you mustn't forget to take care of your body through daily exercise." Tang Ziyi added.

Zhao Xiurong nodded and everyone continued breakfast. Ling Qingyu remembered she hadn't included Zhao Xiurong for tonight's event.

Since she was prepared to delegate her company's power to Zhao Xiurong in the future, it didn't hurt to bring her to the auction, building up a stronger network for her secretary.

Actually, the auction only allowed her to bring two companions but who made her have a friend like Yang Qingyue, who had control over entry and checked the guest lists.

She had already discussed it with her yesterday and there wasn't any problem, enjoying a small benefit.

Plus, the presence of Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue reassured Yang Qingyue more. So, the addition of another Zhao Xiurong didn't create any trouble for Ling Qingyu as long as her group wasn't too much.

Ling Qingyu asked Zhao Xiurong to join her tonight and she received a positive reply, then mentioned important aspects she must pay attention to.

As for the choice of dress, unlike Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue, Zhao Xiurong had participated in similar events before.

The group having so much free time, lazed around, sitting on the chairs. After an hour, Ling Qingyu drove to work with Zhao Xiurong, followed by some guards.

Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue left in search of the clothes tonight while the pair of Su Ruomei and Jiang Yu stayed in the manor and prepared a briefing for the guards in order to work on the security task promised to Yang Qingyue.

In the company office, nothing unusual happened. Ling Qingyu worked her schedule and began to slowly Zhao Xiurong take a sip. She had in mind to transfer her authority little by little.

After requesting her subordinates to complete the specific tasks during the meeting, Ling Qingyu was keen on improving the status quo.

Because she knew she wouldn't stay for full hours, she worked hard. Likewise, Zhao Xiurong was also in a similar situation.

It was noon before Ling Qingyu noticed and she called Zhao Xiurong to return to the manor to prepare for tonight's auction.

After completing unfinished business, the two of them drove back. Ling Qingyu saw her sister already awake sitting in the dining hall.

This girl definitely slept till the sun hit her ass, Ling Qingyu thought. Zhao Xiurong and Ling Qingyu sat down to have lunch while Ling Yunxiang was still munching on brunch.

Based on the time she was eating, it should be called Linner by now. It was already too late.

Even Ling Qingyu and Zhao Xiurong ate their lunch late because of work. From Lin Xiao, Ling Qingyu knew her elders were having fun, playing golf in the open field near the manor.

She was glad they were having fun rather than being stuck at home without time and energy to pay attention to hobbies like before.

Zhao Xiurong's eyes brightened, hearing her mother also participate. She felt lighthearted seeing her mother start to enjoy life instead of focusing on taking care of her.

Moving to Ling Qingyu's residence might have been the best decision she had ever made.

After they finished eating, the three women went back to their rooms and prepared their clothes, choosing the best accentuating their beauty and belonging to tonight's theme.

A long time remained before the appointment was closed. But for women, merely choosing jewelry and clothes could take more than an hour.

That hadn't included their dressing and makeup time. Of course, Ling Qingyu was an exception. She was stunned when she saw her accessories and several clothings, blinding her choice.

Everything appeared gorgeous. She had a hard time choosing and decided to rely on a child-play game to pick a dress.

Her finger landed on the green evening gown and took it out. She raised the dress in front of her and checked it. The texture was as smooth as silk and a slit reaching reaching her thigh.

Even though there were many other alluring options, since fate chose this dress, Ling Qingyu decided to wear it tonight.

Unlike most women who tried out wearing all the clothes on her body to match the occasion, Ling Qingyu's speed was too fast. Since time was on her side, she slouched on the bed to relax.