

Beautiful 216

Chapter 216: Embarrassing moment

"Hmm!"

Glamorous and raspy groans echoed in the room. The enchanting whispers were emitted from the three beautiful women.

It was Ling Qingyu, Ling Yunxiang, and Zhao Xiurong. They were now nearly naked, merely covered by towels, enjoying the massage done by professionals.

Among the three, Ling Yunxiang uttered the loudest and the most. Even Ling Qingyu felt her tongue dry, listening to her sister's siren. Zhao Xiurong's cheeks reddened, embarrassed by the sounds that came out of her mouth.

Fortunately, there was someone who attracted the attention and she had some relief.

Ling Qingyu didn't mind because everyone here belonged to hers. What was there to be ashamed of?

Any professional masseurs fancied seeing their customers enjoying the fullest, without any pretense under their hands. Ling Qingyu's group's behavior attested to their skills.

Too bad, there were only women. If any men came in and saw the views, they would collapse to the floor, knees weakened from excitement.

This was the sole reason why she didn't hire any male staff. Perhaps other women wouldn't mind, giving some benefits, but she couldn't. She felt restricted if the opposite genders lingered around her.

Being scrutinized ups and downs or any malicious eyes, Ling Qingyu was sensitive. Goosebumps and hair immediately stood up as soon as she received the hateful gazes.

A few minutes ago, Ling Qingyu waited for the two after making her choice and half an hour later, Zhao Xiurong and Ling Yunxiang came out, tired yet excited, kneading their calves and arms.

She wondered if the reason why girls rarely exercised was because the calories spent in daily maintenance and clothing choice was super high.

Seeing the girls' exhausted expressions, Ling Qingyu beckoned the two to enjoy themselves in the world of relaxation, pleasure and ecstasy.

Ling Yunxiang greeted the staff and talked very close, calling each other sisters. In spite of the bad rumors spewing outside, everyone found Ling Yunxiang adorable, including her elders.

If she opened her mouth to ask, they were ready to serve. Ling Qingyu even wondered if the position of the head of the family had changed.

Amidst the moans, she heard Ling Yunxiang chattering with the masseurs, describing personal stories and gossip. Women loved gossip, particularly about the current in the entertainment river.

Ling Qingyu shook her head as she also listened. Some were amusing. Some were unthinkable. But one thing shared similarities—everything was a pretense to the audience. It was so rare for artists to share their true colors on the stage; everything was arranged by the companies behind them.

But Ling Qingyu knew what her sister spoke contained only the tip of the iceberg. Anymore could make spectators horrified.

Ling Qingyu heard murmurs from outside. Someone entered the room. She was facing down so she had no idea who came in.

"Hey, I heard you girls are here. We'll also enjoy the same treatment too. Our muscles are stiff from shopping."

It was Tang Ziyi who spoke. The two pairs finished shopping and asked the whereabouts of Ling Qingyu from Lin Xiao and found them in the spa room.

"Go ahead. You won't regret doing this." Ling Qingyu said with a muffled voice.

So, three became five. Under the miraculous hands of the masseur, only soft moans from Ling Qingyu's group of girls remained inside the room.

Silence ensued later as the girls took a short nap and the masseurs left quietly, to avoid any disturbance.

A short while later, Ling Qingyu woke up, lifted herself up with her arms and stretched her upper body, producing cracks. Glancing around, she smiled, seeing the girls asleep.

This must be the first time, all the girls around her enjoy a spa session together. Ling Qingyu felt great, physically and mentally.

And the sight of white skins shown obviously by many beauties ceased to bring surprises. The bumps and flattened mountains on the side of their chests along with the curves on the slender body, a masterful picturesque. It was another enjoyment for her as her mouth watered, producing drops on the cushion.

In a quiet room, it rang like a huge bell in Ling Qingyu's ears. She quickly rubbed the corner of her wet mouth and chuckled at her loss of self-control.

She cheered at her original decision not to hire any males. Where would she then have an open opportunity to feast on beauties?

But she saw Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue have their eyes open, staring at her and smiled. Ling Qingyu stiffened and smiled back nervously.

"You're awake." Ling Qingyu said.

"Of course, we heard a loud splash and opened our eyes. As martial artists, forgive us for our sensitiveness." Tang Ziyi said with a smirk.

Ling Qingyu's cheeks reddened and burrowed her forehead under the towel, while she heard snickers. No need to look as she knew it belonged to Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue.

What was wrong with feasting and salivating? That showed her sexual orientation was still correct.

The gaffe was over after noises came from outside. Ling Qingyu looked at the entrance and saw two heads poking out.

"Sister Su and Sister Jiang. Come in." Ling Qingyu beckoned the two.

Su Ruomei and Jiang Yu entered. Ling Qingyu carefully studied their attires. They wore noticeable black special clothing, covering their skin from neck to ankles. Even the hands wore protective gloves.

Ling Qingyu heard from Tang Ziyi, that these were light and resistant to wear and tear and resistance to bullet impact. It was the number one factor, Ling Qingyu accepted her guards conducted dangerous tasks.

Otherwise, no matter how tempting the benefits of using her guards, she would never joke with their lives. For now, she saw no helmets or Kevlar on the two, likely hiding them from the staff in the manor.

The two sat beside Ling Qingyu and talked softly. They came here to inform they were leaving early to fulfill Yang Qingyue's request. Unexpectedly, they watched everyone relaxing and couldn't bear to interrupt.

The chatter woke the rest of the girls and Su Ruomei and Jiang Yu left after seeing the time was up.

Su Ruomei and Jiang Yu took 3 dozen of her guards, armed and protected. Serving as SWAT exclusively under Yang Qingyue's order, the security jobs required them to arrive early.

Luckily, the real police officers would take care of the meticulous work while they were solely responsible for the peripheral securities and emergency crisis. Moreover, the reason everyone early accepted the task was also to act as an additional sentinel for Ling Qingyu.

Ling Qingyu couldn't relax any longer and stood up, then walked to her room to prepare. Likewise, the rest also ended the session reluctantly, seeing Ling Qingyu's movement.

As a woman, Ling Qingyu couldn't go to the auction which many wealthy and influential people were attending, without makeup, like she did whenever she went to work.

It was impolite to others and made others look down on her. Plus, even the best stunning face would lose compared to proper makeup.

But how could she know the skills? Her past memory retained many important skills including make-up and matching up dressing style.

However, Ling Qingyu favored simplicity and didn't want to be in the limelight tonight.