

Beautiful 217

Chapter 217: Gorgeous

Ling Qingyu exited her room and waited for the rest in a room where they would meet before leaving. She wore an emerald-tight tulle gown, sparkling glimmers from the reflection, with a split showing her thigh and allowing flexible footwork.

A pair of long legs slightly hidden under the fabric acted like an aphrodisiac; wherever she flexed her calves, the watery flowery lower part of the tight gown rustled, hiding and showing with every footstep.

Her upper body displayed a wide V-shape cleavage and a pair of heavyweights. The tulle wrapped around her S-shape figures and accentuated the curves and narrow willow waist.

Her pale beautiful healthy white skin combined with greenness exuded a natural aura, bringing out refreshment to any onlookers.

The perfect face, alluring figures and formidable size above and below scored Ling Qingyu a perfect ten.

Ling Qingyu was definitely satisfied with her outlook after looking at the mirror in her room. There was no denying if she asked the mirror—Mirror, Mirror, on the wall, who's the fairest of them all? The answer was only her.

Ling Qingyu thought narcissistically. Since Miss System gifted her a perfect appearance, why not enjoy herself and dive in the sea of praises. This wasn't arrogance but self-confidence.

She was certain her face without any make-up remained invincible if there was a world beauty list competition, against prepared opponents.

Because of fearing coldness, she draped a leather jacket on her upper body from behind.

Thud. Thud.

Giggles and wowing flew into her ears and Ling Qingyu looked over. Her eyes shone at the stunning sight.

Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue chose the traditional style. The two wore cheongsams, displaying their figures fully.

Tang Ziyi was dressed in red cheongsam reaching above knee length, embroidered with swimming golden dragons, and a pair of flesh stockings underneath. There were two forks on the side. Beautiful pockets on the arm and shoulder blade displayed Tang Ziyi's skin explicitly.

Her dress paired with a dragon style exhibited a majestic demeanor, combined with the might of heroic temperament from Tang Ziyi, itched Ling Qingyu's heart.

Although it seemed like Tang Ziyi showed off her skin, everything was well hidden beneath the clothes. Ling Qingyu was now certain, there must be a reason for Tang Ziyi to hide her body.

Xiao Yue wore the exact style but in white color. Her cheongsam was also embroidered with a different mystical beast—golden phoenixes—and a pair of black silk stocking.

The contrast between the two black and white color almost caused Ling Qingyu to salivate, destroying her beautiful demeanor. Fortunately, she had a strong will.

Unlike a strong and mighty dragon, Xiao Yue appeared coquettish, her sultry movement twisted like a snake.

Ling Qingyu even suspected both Xiao Yue and Tang Ziyi spread dog food to singles around. A pair of auspicious dragons and phoenixes. In Country C's culture, dragon and phoenix referred to a power couple in the top echelon. Read latest stories on [m_v-l'e-NovelBin](#)

Zhao Xiurong wore a formal OL grey suit, a black inner shirt, a hip-turned skirt above knee length and a pair of black silk stockings. The whole curvatures, especially the peach buttocks, widened Ling Qingyu's eyes.

Ling Yunxiang followed her sexy route. A red evening gown, showcasing her wide V-shape cleavage and a split reaching her inner thigh. A ripened fruit waiting for its prey to pick up. Ling Qingyu felt her mouth getting drier and drier every moment she enjoyed the scenery.

Everyone had high-heeled sandals, formal yet comfortable choice.

The beauty show of her confidantes including her sister raised Ling Qingyu's greed. She was never going to lose them to other men. Especially her wifey Zhao Xiurong, Ling Qingyu nearly scratched her head, worrying about losing her secretary out of her grasp.

She knew she was selfish with her thoughts but if she didn't possess them, someone would and the culprit most likely could be the stallion male.

As for the possibility of other males, Ling Qingyu sneered. It wasn't that she underestimated these men but the women around her exhibited strong temperament and never relied on others, unless a man who could suppress them from all sectors appeared.

Coughing to regain composure, Ling Qingyu gestured for the group to depart but was stopped by Ling Yunxiang.

"Sister, you're going like this." Ling Yunxiang asked with a doubt.

"Yes, Sister Ling, little Yun is right. What were you thinking?" Zhao Xiurong stepped forward, touching all over Ling Qingyu's skin.

Ling Qingyu: "...?"

What was wrong with this pair? She also scrutinized her dress and it looked fine. "My dress appears okay. I didn't violate any etiquette."

Ling Yunxiang slapped her forehead. "Oh, sis. It's not your dress. Your choice is gorgeous but where's the jewelry? And how on earth do you only apply foundation to your face?" She asked.

Ling Qingyu was dumbfounded. So, the problem belonged to her. Ling Qingyu disliked destroying her natural beauty and also thought jewelry was a nuisance.

"Okay, we don't have time. Let me fix you, Sister Ling." Zhao Xiurong said.

Just about to argue, she was pushed away by her secretary and cheap sister, while Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue covered their mouth and controlled laughters from erupting.

They understood the reason for Ling Qingyu's behavior but it was too unsightly to go to other's banquet like this. If Zhao Xiurong and Ling Yunxiang didn't fix her, they would force Ling Qingyu for a change.

Half an hour passed before Ling Qingyu left her own room, with an unlovable face. Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue immediately had their eyes gleamed in excitement. If not for retaining femininity, they had already howled.

Like a Celtic goddess in natural gown, Ling Qingyu strode slowly. The emerald gem on the necklace above the cleavage generated elegance matching her clothing's color.

Two jade bracelets wrapped on her wrists, highlighting the soft skin. The most outrageous change was her face. Under the two professional make-up, Ling Qingyu transformed into high goddess looking down on the mortal world.

Thick eyebrows and strong petite nose, rosy lips increased her natural charm. Obviously, Ling Qingyu's beauty strengthened. Of course, Zhao Xiurong and Ling Yunxiang only applied light makeup.

Too much or less would never bring out similar magnificence.

A mixture of gentleness and serene aura on her dress with iceberg beautiful face heightened the contrasting demeanor, surely attracting bees and flies on her every step. Sunlight revolved around Ling Qingyu as if without a halo, the world was incomplete.

Despite cloudy mood, seeing awestruck Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue, Ling Qingyu expressed gratitude toward her secretary and sisters. Tonight, it seemed the stage would belong to her.

Ling Qingyu sighed helplessly. She intended to stay low-key but her confidantes never allowed. A Cadillac and a Bentley soon departed from the manor. 3 Range Rovers followed in the peripheral as protection.

Ling Qingyu clicked her tongue in satisfaction, thinking about the gasps from the maids along the way. Even women fell under her peony skirts. She still remembered the green glows from Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue.

Ling Qingyu patted her chest in fear. Luckily, these two didn't press her down in front of others; she almost had a heart attack, when their looks devoured her body. The moment her body froze from fright and excitement was the feeling she had never experienced.

But why her heart raised expectations?

