

## Beautiful 218

### Chapter 218: Meeting scums on the road

The Bentley drove at the front followed by a Cadillac. Ling Qingyu grabbed the wheel tightly and relaxed her fingers sometimes. Her eyes filled with worries and expectations.

"Won't I grab too much of the attention and offend others?" Ling Qingyu asked.

The passengers twitched the corners of their mouths. The two were riding with Ling Qingyu—Zhao Xiurong and Ling Yunxiang.

"Sis, what's the matter with your words? What's wrong with showing off your beauty?" Ling Yunxiang said. "Or do you want to curry favor from others?"

Seeing Ling Yunxiang's disappointed expression—so you were such a sister who depends on others—Ling Qingyu fumed with rage. "I don't need other's help. I won't be Ling Qingyu if I behave as you thought."

"That's my sister. So, what's the matter by overshadowing others with your beauty?" Ling Yunxiang nodded. "You're known as the most gorgeous ice beauty in Province N. Tell them no one can shatter your number one."

What number one? Ling Qingyu wrinkled her forehead. It appeared her sister wouldn't be satisfied unless she offended all the influential women in Province N. But, the public number one enemy of women seemed not bad.

What if they weren't satisfied, Ling Qingyu had made friends with more beautiful women around her arms. She cared less about the other women's conflicting moods.

Ling Qingyu saw from the side mirror, her guards' Range Rovers made a U-turn and returned to the manor. It was her order before she left her house.

Many big shots were coming to this auction and her motorcades shouldn't overwhelm other presence with her mediocre influence.

Indeed, based on her publicly known net worth of wealth, her status remained pretty average among the rich, even though this had changed when she spent more than 2 billion without blinking an eye in one day for a donation.

Most people wouldn't think too much except for a few who had far-reaching calculations like the Shen family, showing their favor.

She could display invincibility to the public with her beauty, but she never should compete with others during the entry and should stay low.

Otherwise, the other wealthy and influential people would take it as an offense and become dissatisfied, wearing small shoes and posing many obstacles during her endeavor.

Of course, she wouldn't even bid an eye for their actions and could meekly solve them, but she disliked troubles.

In fact, with her hidden wealth, Ling Qingyu could easily overthrow these so-called kings in Province N with a snap of her hand. Even to the point of matching up with those big ones in the capital, she faced no problems.

Nevertheless, if she chose this way, her foundation would become unstable due to the quickness of time and endless waging of battles with more and more opponents, who were dissatisfied and scared of her existence.

Thus, the longer and slower progress to upgrade had been Ling Qingyu's choice all along. Her reputation, influence and status would easily catch up later as time passed.

Of course, she wasn't planning to spend more than a decade to reach her goals. With available cheats, she had one year to rise up here and another 3 years to face these big ones from the capital.

For now, Ling Qingyu slowly stretched her hands in every sector and increased her network, without alerting anyone. Given some time, Ling Qingyu was certain to achieve her goals soon.

The reason why her guards left confidently was because they could guarantee Ling Qingyu's security. They had already seen more police presence in the area and with Instructor Tang and Instructor Su following behind, there must be no danger.

Besides, their vehicles were both bulletproof and resistant to mines. Even if things went south, they could rescue quickly.

On the way, Ling Qingyu also noticed what her guards had noticed. As they went closer to the destination, police presence became heavier, especially when left the highway.

In addition, the number of luxurious cars seen around them increased by several multitudes. Even ordinary vehicles drove slower and away to avoid trouble.

Just a small scratch could ruin their entire family. Where would they cry if suddenly something went wrong? Besides, the owners of these cars were usually fierce.

Ling Qingyu clicked her tongue, seeing all these luxury cars heading toward the same destination. How much energy did Shen family possess to attract such large amount of wealthy people?

Zhao Xiurong and Ling Yunxiang heard Ling Qingyu's voice and understood. They guessed the same—these people in the vehicles were likely to be guests of Shen's family.

There was no simple explanation, seeing streams of luxury cars and sports cars flooded the road, except for tonight's banquet.

Just when Ling Qingyu focused on the front, bursts of engines revving screeched from behind. Ling Qingyu's eyes were drawn to the rearview mirrors.

Three supercars seemed to be racing, bringing havoc to other vehicles. A yellow, purple and white, weaving in and out between the cars. Ling Qingyu was driving to the speed limit yet the three annoying flies narrowed the distance quickly.

In a flash, these cars passed by quickly, leaving exhaust roars behind. Ling Qingyu exhaled heavily, angry at the reckless drivers.

Not long after overtaking the three cars suddenly slowed down and surrounded her car. Ling Qingyu raised her brows.

She could see from the window these cars's purpose. Seeing a few beautiful women inside, they wanted to observe closer and tease around.

Ling Qingyu's face turned cold. Zhao Xiurong and Ling Yunxiang weren't better. They understood the intentions of the people inside three racing vehicles. But they were helpless.

The girls couldn't lower the window and cursed at them, showing an unsightly image and attracting more attention.

Besides, Ling Qingyu couldn't speed up or even slow down to avoid them. Stopping would satisfy their vanity and things might go wrong further.

Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue noticed Ling Qingyu's situation from behind. Perhaps, Bentley attracted most of the eyes, they weren't affected.

Both were furious as they saw Ling Qingyu's group being kidded around. Although they always suppressed and mocked Ling Qingyu every now and then, inside their heart were sweetness and a strong bond.

Now that someone dared to mess with Ling Qingyu, if they didn't show their fangs, people thought they were kitties. If not for the fact, that they knew Ling Qingyu's life wasn't threatened, Tang Ziyi would have rammed these bastards long ago.

She regretted sending back the guards' motorcade earlier. Where would these dandies have an opportunity to take advantage of them? She shouldn't listen to Ling Qingyu's words.

Fortunately, they weren't someone who wanted to take Ling Qingyu's life. Yet, the threat still existed.

"What to do, Sister Ziyi?" Xiao Yue gritted her teeth.

Tang Ziyi clenched hard on the steering wheel. "The problem is we don't want to bring another mess. Otherwise, we just crash and escape, then explain the situation to Yang Qingyue."

She pressed a few buttons and all the windows became a little shaded. From the outside, the windows became tinted pitch black; not even a shadow could be seen.

"What did you do?" Xiao Yue asked.

"I've modified every one of our vehicles to block views from outside. Let's tell Ling Qingyu about the new features. It's better for these drivers to get bored and leave easily... Athena." Tang Ziyi explained.

Ling Qingyu, in the other vehicle, heard Athena's suggestion and immediately tinted every window. "Don't worry. They won't see our faces. You can rest assured. Let's drive and hope they'll drift away." Ling Qingyu comforted the two women.

Zhao Xiurong and Ling Yunxiang nodded inexplicably, their tensions went away as new interest rose, curious how many new features were in this Bentley.

Ling Qingyu happily described everything apart from important confidential ones. The two women listened with relish, forgetting the previous atmosphere, as they were intrigued by newer technologies.

But their actions brought no change as these bastards still pestled around them. No boredom. Nonetheless, luck seemed to be on Ling Qingyu's side.

The blockade of vision stunned the people inside the racing cars and they were a bit unresponsive; the formation leaked a gap.

Tang Ziyi instantly slammed the accelerator as she swerved to the side, overtook one of the troublemakers and brakechecked it, scaring the other driver to smash the brake subconsciously, widening the previous gap.

Having heard Tang Ziyi's reminder, Ling Qingyu immediately exploited the situation and weaved in the car, then floored the pedal till the end.

The two black cars rushed out, leaving behind dumbfounded people in the sports car. Were their eyes dazzled? They wiped their eyes to see, uncertain and full of suspicion.

A tiny black spot and a pair of red taillights stood in their view.

Dandies: "...???...WTF"

In fact, they weren't surprised by the maneuver but by the acceleration rate those two black vehicles exhibited.

They even wondered if the roar they just heard from behind was a hallucination. Were their cars—racing cars—or the black ones?

People rarely thought luxury vehicles could have the ability to compete with sports cars but the specifications proved, it could easily surpass even the racing car on the road, provided it wasn't on the racing tracks.

Racing on public roads during regular traffic conditions shelved the super sports car aerodynamic advantages. There were too many curves, too many other road users to avoid. If a luxury brand with high specification and a supercar raced, they were on toe-to-toe.

The three supercars quickly recovered and pressed hard on pursuit. They were more excited, seeing how the beauties resisted.

Voom.

Burst of flames spewed from the exhausted and the cars sped away.