

Beautiful 36

Chapter 36: 1 trillion yuan!

While Tang Ziyi was working on her task, the rest of the girls were surely having fun in their own room. Although they were in a public hospital, converting the room into a comfortable zone was possible.

Ling Qingyu lamented money created everything. She didn't feel bad about the living style of the rich, where she took some advantage over the hospital's features. As long as her behavior didn't affect others' way of life, her action was justifiable.

She placed her buttock on the top of the bed and leaned her body against the wall, interlocking her fingers together behind the head to serve as a cushion.

"Sister Ziyi, after we leave the hospital, where're you gonna work?" Ling Qingyu inquired when the time passed gazing at the wall had exceeded minutes.

"My job—I'll be staying with you. That's a fact." Tang Ziyi paused her keyboard ruffling for a moment and resumed the orchestra. "I'll serve as your personal driver."

Ling Qingyu quickly turned her face in the direction of Tang Ziyi. "What do you mean? Your talent should be more than just a driver."

"Of course more than that. Driver, bodyguard, personal assistant in some ways."

"But I can hire others for it. You should prioritize other roles."

"What role? Cooking?" Tang Ziyi prested her rolling eyes. "Now tell me, who else is better than me in terms of martial arts and tactical driving skills."

"Okay." Ling Qingyu mumbled, not saying more because this was the truth. Among all she knew, Tang Ziyi was the best at what she did.

Perhaps her prior Ling Qingyu might doubt her driving skills, but the currt one was clever not to think on such a path. Tang Ziyi's backg had already informed everything about her expertise.

The room wt into quiet mode again and Ling Qingyu switched on the television, to spd her free time. She was, truth be told, astonished the public hospital had TVs ev.

Maybe only in this room. The hospital transferred her to a VIP room after discovering her idtity.

Based on her experice, private hospitals were much better in terms of such related services, but she was satisfied with the currt condition.

Somehow, every news was filled with a new domestic airliner to complete its first maid flight. She wasn't an aeronautic thusiast to begin with; she quickly changed channels but each domestic line showed the same theme.

At last, she found a cartoon suitable for young children and almost groaned in frustration. Having nothing else, she watched the kids' channel till the show was over.

"Haha...mmhm." A sudden chuckle interrupted her train of thought. Ling Qingyu gave Tang Ziyi a strange glance.

Tang Ziyi unexpectedly looked at Ling Qingyu because the room was too silent and thought she fell asleep. Didn't expect and prepare her behavior when she discovered a strong businesswoman watching cartoons.

So, she let out a chuckle before she covered her mouth, but her quivering shoulder betrayed her. "Nothing. Really nothing. The sight was beautiful."

Ling Qingyu's eyes narrowed and captured some hints from Tang Ziyi's eye movement. She scoffed at Tang Ziyi's snicker toward her childlike behavior.

Everyone used to have an inner child; what's the matter with expressing herself? Nope, she wasn't ashamed. Ling Qingyu snorted and didn't bother, continuing her hobby.

Tang Ziyi giggled hard, no longer holding in herself. The laughter warmed the whole room before she returned back to typing mode.

It wasn't like in a movie where she could drag everything out quickly and send them over. She must first organize all the stuff she had collected before she could send it out.

Hacking indeed appeared great in the movies but tiresome in reality. But Ling Qingyu was certain, it wouldn't be long before the style became similar to those in the theater in the future.

"Someone's coming, probably Zhao Xiurong." Tang Ziyi's sudden words caused Ling Qingyu to be speechless.

"How do you know?" She turned off the TV in case.

"By the sound of her footsteps and her pace."

Ling Qingyu was amazed; she knew martial artists had superior hearing but Tang Ziyi was nearing superhuman existence.

"Of course, I'm only 70% sure. The remaining factor could prove me wrong." Tang Ziyi added.

Someone knocked on the door and from a little transparent thin vertical window on the top of the doorknob, Ling Qingyu saw a familiar figure. Zhao Xiurong.

She opened the door and stood by the entrance, holding it for someone. A ruffle of gallops resounded across the hallway; the girls who went for buying dinner had returned, along with the three girls.

Everyone brought their chairs out and thanked Zhao Xiurong who smiled happily and closed the threshold after everyone was inside.

Ling Qingyu shouted. "Sister Zhao, it seems you choose the right time. Let's have dinner."

"No need, Presidt Ling. I'll be having it with my mother at home. I'm sorry but I've to accompany her."

Ling Qingyu waved her hands. "Nonsse, why do you apologize? I'm glad our Sister Zhao is a filial daughter. Don't mind us eating in front of you."

All the girls, including Tang Ziyi, arranged the chairs and bch as dining tables, uncovering the packages. The sct permeated into Ling Qingyu's nose. She gulped her own saliva as the delicacy in front possessed high attractivess.

Secretary Zhao brought her serving over as she released some lever on the bed and the table to eat for a patit unfolded. She put the meals on it and sat aside.

Ling Qingyu ate with relish; the meal was superb and still warm. Just the right temperature for a healthy taste. Eating in a group was another type of joymt as everyone conversed about whatever the topic was.

After she finished her meal and Zhao Xiurong ascertained Ling Qingyu had ough, she cleaned the table, resetting it back to original position. Ling Qingyu didn't have to do a thing while her secretary took over everything.

"Now Presidt Ling, I forget to tell you at the start. I put those bags near the TV. See those. It's from the police station. I took your stuff back—your purse and handphones."

"Thank you, Sister Zhao."

"Anytime, Presidt Ling. It's what I should do."

"Alright, leave early so that you don't drive late like mine." Ling Qingyu's shooin method brought chuckles out of Zhao Xiurong.

"Okay Presidt, I'll be leaving." Ling Qingyu nodded and watched as Secretary Zhao greeted everyone before she departed.

The chatter was still going on oblivious that the patit should be giv rest. Fortunately, Ling Qingyu was at her peak condition. If not to avoid raising suspicions and drawing unnecessary atttion from others, she had left the hospital long ago.

Ling Qingyu dove into the next steps after everything in her company was solved. With the system's reward, she had a giant financial strgth but that was nothing in front of strong emies.

She lacked connection and military strgth. Military meant fist and protection level, not firearms and big cannons.

In her company, she only possessed a doz guards, all of them were retired female soldiers who followed Su Ruomei.

Prior to her accident, the security was more than sufficient. Nonetheless, the fact had proved it was weak, tremendously weak. Having more than hundreds was the ideal number but where to gather these statistics?

Her another ASAP goal was to increase the number of guards around her; hoped her system could give some advice. Recruiting veterans from the army was one option but she preferred to keep more leeway.

She immediately remembered another system's reward she hadn't retrieved yet.

[Confirming reward of trillion yuan?] The system beeped as if sensing her thoughts.

'Yes, please confirm.'