

## Beautiful 40

### Chapter 40: Scared of her subordinates

After she finished the conversation on the phone, Ling Qingyu swiveled her head toward Jiang Yu, whose ears were raised to the extreme. She chuckled at her behavior.

"Why? What's the matter?" She asked directly, stunning Jiang Yu, stiff on the chair. Ling Qingyu pressed her hand over Jiang Yu's shoulder and patted lightly. "Is something bothering you?"

"Nope, not at all. I'm thinking about my future." Jiang Yu's reply raised Ling Qingyu's eyebrows. She understood her bodyguard's concern.

Ling Qingyu knew Jiang Yu was one of the closest friends of Su Ruomei, so she invited Su Ruomei to the company for the security tasks.

Su Ruomei was a soldier, whose physical features showed she had trained severely. Based on Ling Qingyu's knowledge, Su Ruomei had once asked her to buy facilities for the security guards, such as gym equipment and boxing tools.

If she wasn't on duty during working hours, Ling Qingyu found her practicing and her strict discipline had received admiration from the old Ling Qingyu.

Jiang Yu was recruited along with Su Ruomei's suggestion not long after. The rest of the security guards were females from the military at the invitation of Su Ruomei. When they were discharged from the army, they had difficulty trying to fit into the civilian sector and Ling Qingyu also thought she could help them out.

Despite the weak physique brought out by their gender, their skills were undiminished. Besides in the modern world, where numerous technologies were popping up, force equalizers such as stun guns didn't need to differentiate between the genders.

Moreover, having females as security guards fit more in her company as more than 90% of the workers were female and only a very few portions were males. It couldn't be helped as the industry was where most women excelled compared to men.

Now although Jiang Yu and Su Ruomei already knew about her well-being, the rest of the guards did not. She was a little worried about the military friends, who might leave due to this event and get separated from each other.

Ling Qingyu scowled at this redundant concern. She believed most military personnel were trained, highly disciplined, and motivated in addition to their unquestionable loyalty. Unless Ling Qingyu drove them away, these guards would never bother to think about leaving.

Another problem was that Jiang Yu overheard her conversation where Ling Qingyu's position was being threatened by the others. If Ling Qingyu was no longer in control of the company, Jiang Yu couldn't bear to imagine the devastation, especially the healthy workspace environment.

Too many thoughts sometimes indeed brought disadvantages to a person and Jiang Yu was the evidence. Ling Qingyu comforted her, "Don't think too much. Your job is to protect me now. Other stuff let me handle it. Okay?"

Jiang Yu nodded and Ling Qingyu requested a wheelchair afterward. Seeing Jiang Yu leave the room, Ling Qingyu turned toward the sleeping Tang Ziyi.

Her arm carelessly hung over the forehead and one leg stepped on the bed, Tang Ziyi slept on the bed as if on a comfortable bed.

Ling Qingyu had black lines over her head. Was this really her protection? She didn't dare to slap Tang Ziyi at any place. Who knew whether her instinctive reaction would damage Ling Qingyu's health and possibly extend the time she lay in the hospital bed?

She stayed away at a distance and nudged Tang Ziyi's waist with her finger, forgetting for a moment the place was one of the most sensitive areas for a person.

Tang Ziyi had her eyes snapped open and flung her arms, gripping the bed with one hand while one of her legs raised a little as if to strike at someone. Ling Qingyu gulped at the scene; although she also behaved aggressively if someone disturbed her warm sleep, the martial artist's maniac reaction before her made her ashamed.

Fortunately, Ling Qingyu backed away quickly a few steps as soon as she finished touching Tang Ziyi. Even if Tang Ziyi stopped her movement after seeing who the culprit was, Ling Qingyu rather believed in herself in prevention.

"Sister Ziyi, your reaction might win the world's record for the fastest reaction." Ling Qingyu joked while the corners of her mouth twitched.

Tang Ziyi rolled her sleepy eyes at Ling Qingyu and turned her body aside, giving the backview toward Ling Qingyu. If not for being weakened, Ling Qingyu really wanted to hammer the old girl.

Forget it. She would forgive her act as Tang Ziyi completed her given task with flying colors. Anyway, the threat had subsided; there was nothing to fret about here.

However, today was the day she was supposed to discharge from the hospital and everyone needed to be prepared. She needed to wake her Sister Ziyi up.

"C'mon. Wake up. The sun's shining on your ass. What did you do last night that you still wanna sleep?" Now that she knew Tang Ziyi was awake, Ling Qingyu confidently touched her intimately, shaking her body until Tang Ziyi helplessly rose up and stared at Ling Qingyu without emotion.

This glare was scary. Ling Qingyu quickly moved away and said while she entered the toilet. "I'm planning to discharge today. Inform everyone that we'll be leaving soon."

Only after receiving Tang Ziyi's response, Ling Qingyu accepted the call of nature.

After she exited the toilet, she saw Jiang Yu and Tang Ziyi waiting in the room, both of them playing with their phones.

A wheelchair was placed in the corner and it seemed everything was prepared. Ling Qingyu asked, "Have you told the rest?"

The question was mostly toward Tang Ziyi, who nodded back. Looking at Jiang Yu who was now relaxed, in contrast to the unnecessarily contemplating appearance, Ling Qingyu requested. "Sister Jiang, will you please tell someone on duty a for a discharge procedure? Thank you."

Poor Jiang Yu was driv off to work as soon as she came back. Well, since Jiang Yu was only available at the momt. What? Tang Ziyi. Ling Qingyu shook her head inwardly.

Didn't dare to ask anything from her at all. If not for a very important case, it was better to leave her alone.

Ling Qingyu ev suspected her eyes captured the momt Tang Ziyi smirked at her. Hopefully, it was all her imagination.

She didn't want her boss's aura to diminish, especially before her confidantes, which seemed unsuccessful by currt circumstances.