

Beautiful 42

Chapter 42: Shame

"Well, congratulations on your recovery." Mo Yunxi said while she checked the stats and asked questions at Nurse Yin. Both rarely met each other in this big hospital. Although they knew each other existed, they weren't close.

Nonetheless, Ling Qingyu's appearance somehow closed the gap and the woman's quick friendship between the two still caused Ling Qingyu to sigh in marvel. Women were mythical beings.

Even if Ling Qingyu was adapting to a new body, her past instinct was still there. Luckily, it didn't matter if it showed up because the previous owner behaved similarly.

Now after Mo Yunxi checked everything over and signed her name on the discharge procedure paper, Ling Qingyu could now formally leave the hospital.

"Thank you, Doctor Mo and Nurse Yin." Ling Qingyu politely stated.

"You're welcome. Go back and be careful not to get emotionally upset by the troubles at your work. Tell yourself it'll all be fine." Mo Yunxi comforted her. Compared to Yin Jingfei, Mo Yunxi had more knowledge of the matters related to Ling Qingyu's affairs.

Ling Qingyu controlled herself from laughing out. She was healthy as a new horse eager for galloping across the field. But she still replied. "Of course. Don't worry, I know myself, Doctor Mo."

"Alright, we'll be leaving now. Our job is still not done." Ling Qingyu nodded and watched the two leave. Medical staffs were always the busiest and most respected professions. Saving lives was sacred no matter the task. Perhaps Mo Yunxi and Yin Jingfei thought they would never meet each other again afterward.

Ling Qingyu believed otherwise. Particularly wh she was interested in them.

[Although the system didn't want to remind you, you're still not out of sight of your emies. Be mindful!]

Ling Qingyu almost forgot her system who wt quiet in the past few days, no idea what she was on.

'Alright, Miss System. I'm just setting up a goal myself.'

"Wh will we leave?" Tang Ziyi asked.

"After we had lunch here. For now, let's have some breakfast."

"I'll go buy them." Tang Ziyi left the room. Ling Qingyu looked toward Jiang Yu who was getting nervous alone with the presidt.

Ling Qingyu had black lines over her forehead. What in the world? Although being alone in a room with a presidt was something to gossip about, she was female. She wasn't going to eat her unlike a certain macho expressing 'Wom you piqued my interest.'

She gave a side glance and rolled her eyes at her.

"What're you scared off? Did any rumors about me spread a?" Ling Qingyu only upheld such suspicion because it was possible for someone to portray her as an evil witch.

"No. Nope apart from being strict and demanding." Jiang Yu's reply raised Ling Qingyu's eyebrows. Someone was indeed trying to demonize her.

'Strict and demanding' as Jiang Yu said was highly likely to be an understatement. Ling Qingyu asked, "Th, why are you teetering a? I'm not an evil capitalist."

Jiang Yu chuckled unconsciously and relaxed soon. This girl, Ling Qingyu thought, had confidence issues.

Ling Qingyu never knew any of the female security guards personally apart from Su Ruomei who she delegated everything since she trusted her.

She had never seen Su Ruomei use her authority to her advantage and it was a highly sought-after trait.

Not long after, Ling Qingyu conversed with Jiang Yu about everything, including her life. When asked about her military career, she hesitated to answer.

Ling Qingyu waved her hands at her. "If you don't like to say it, th don't. I'm not an inquisitive person by nature. Everyone had their secrets inside, including me. Whatever happens, remember you're one of us now."

Ling Qingyu's firm statement soothed Jiang Yu's mood, who was about to get emotional to the brink of tearing up, scaring Ling Qingyu to console her immediately. Hope no one saw this.

Otherwise, her confidantes would assume she was bullying others. Unfortunately, life was always full of surprises.

A batch of people entered the room while her hand raised as she tried to comfort the crying Jiang Yu. Ling Qingyu was stunned, looking at the trance where Xiao Yue, Su Ruomei, and Tang Ziyi stood by.

From the outside, it seemed Ling Qingyu was preparing to use her hand to hurt Jiang Yu; her tears should be the fault of their boss. Their face filled with disappointment and rage as they stomped toward Ling Qingyu.

Ling Qingyu gulped loud watching their momentum and was about to explain wh Xiao Yue sprinted over and pinned her hands over the head. Ling Qingyu was caught.

"You. Only a few days and your behaviors return. Bullying others do you feel fun." Xiao Yue gabbled nonstop. "Do you like making wom cry?"

Oh my gosh! Ling Qingyu exclaimed inwardly. "It's all misunderstanding. Let me explain!" Ling Qingyu tried to argue.

"No need. You're caught red-handed. I should have not let my treatment gullible toward you."

Now her opportunity was cut off as she was being spun a on the back and th.

Spank!

A heat rose from her buttocks as Ling Qingyu widened her eyes, unbelievable. She was being pressed on the bed from behind by Xiao Yue, one hand strangling both of her hands from above and the other was the culprit of the sound.

Although Ling Qingyu also liked to take part in those activities to punish women sexually, she didn't mean to become the test subject. Ling Qingyu struggled to no avail as her strength, rewarded by Miss System to increase similar to an ordinary man, was incomparable to Xiao Yue's.

Tang Ziyi watched with relish while Su Ruomei was astounded at the two who appeared to be very familiar with President Ling. Even this could be done?

Jiang Yu was stunned by the sudden change in situation. Where am I? What happens? What's wrong with the good well-treating sister-like president?

So, she spoke, "That, Presidt Ling did nothing. It's just me..."

Her voice was soon interrupted by Su Ruomei who cherished Jiang Yu like a close sister. "Alright. Don't defd her. We saw what happ. Anyway, it's a family business."

"No, in fact..." Jiang Yu stopped as she listed to the continuous flesh collisions. She heard Xiao Yue repeatedly admonishing.

"Dare you to do next time. Dare you."

Before Jiang Yu regained her consciousness and shout out to stop this mess, Su Ruomei prevted her. "I know you're kind but there must be some boundaries here. Don't worry ev if we're jobless I can find another."

Su Ruomei patted her chest, completely oblivious to the torture behind.

"No, it's just Presidt Ling was comforting me..."

"Comforting to the point you teared up? Very bad. I never expect my eyes to be this worst to choose her." Su Ruomei said with a frown.

Jiang Yu almost wanted to cry. Why didn't they just listen to the words of her stepmother? Currently, the situation couldn't get worse. Her sister Su Ruomei prevented her from speaking out. Xiao Yue and Tang Ziyi didn't listen.

She somehow pitied Ling Qingyu for having such friends, who were too righteous. Luckily a voice interrupted the occasion.

"What in the world? Stop! Everyone! President Ling? You okay?"