

Beautiful 43

Chapter 43: Better to be faceless

On the hospital bed, Ling Qingyu lay flat, face pointed downward, covering her head underneath the pillow. If the burrow existed, she would prefer to dig her head in.

She didn't want to talk anymore; her majesty among her confidantes was surely gone. To make matters worse, her two female guards clearly saw everything; not to mention, there was an additional secretary, Zhao Xiurong.

Her arrival stopped this mess from worsening. Well, it also fueled Ling Qingyu's shame to the peak.

She lay like this disregarding the surings, just wanting to be alone for a while. Since Zhao Xiurong bolted in, the facade fell and Ling Qingyu was proven innocent.

Zhao Xiurong looked at everyone, speechless after hearing Jiang Yu's explanation.

"I really try to say it out but everyone cut off my speech." Jiang Yu complained as she patted her forehead in annoyance. Now this would be the most worrisome for her to find another job easier and more comfortable than the present one, meanwhile earning a lot.

Even though her superior Su Ruomei had pointed out no problem even if they lost the job, it was based on the fact that Ling Qingyu committed bad deeds. Here, it was the complete opposite.

Jiang Yu stared bitterly at Su Ruomei, who dodged her glance and even raised her vision at the ceilings. Nervous, she walked a, her steps messy.

Xiao Yue scratched the back of her head and smiled back whenever gazes landed upon her. Tang Ziyi whistled as if she wasn't the culprit.

At last, after some unknown amount of time, Su Ruomei found her courage to step forward and sit on the side of the bed, under the suspicious watchful eyes of Zhao Xiurong.

Her finger pressured Ling Qingyu's shoulder and tapped every now and then. Ling Qingyu hid herself, not due to anger as most people here thought.

Indeed, she should be furious. How dare women ride on her? But her rage was for nothing. Look at Xiao Yue and Tang Ziyi. No, how about Su Ruomei. None of the women, Ling Qingyu could match.

It was useless to be angry. The flame was never lit.

She was merely ashamed to be ridden and spanked by a woman. A first-time experience without being able to resist at all. Her face burned to the blushing point.

It seemed the pillow flapped the fire more. Now that someone tapped her, she decided to respond. Anyway, she wasn't the first to back down; someone requested. Yes, she nodded herself inwardly.

"Okay. Stop. I'm fine." Ling Qingyu said in reply to Su Ruomei's action. "It's just I'm a bit shocked. That's all."

She brought aside the pillow and sat upright. Her lack of outbursts seemed to puzzle the rest except for Xiao Yue and Tang Ziyi who already knew her deep inside out.

It stuck Su Ruomei from continuing her planned dialogue for a while. "Presidt Ling. You're not angry, are you?"

"What do you think?" Ling Qingyu asked back. It was now Su Ruomei's turn to gulp and swallow her saliva.

"Well...About our job...you see." Su Ruomei didn't know what to say next.

"You continue yours. I initially plan to give you a bonus but now..." Ling Qingyu shook her head.

"Ahh! Thank you, Presidt Ling." Su Ruomei was stunned and regained her composure. "Thank you. I don't wanna go through jobless life again. Presidt Ling is merciful."

Ling Qingyu snorted at her bootlicking but her remarks received sighs of relief from everyone.

Zhao Xiurong didn't want another of her colleague to lose this job because of some mishaps. Jiang Yu smiled at Ling Qingyu's remarks. No one cared about the bonus as long as their jobs were saved.

"In fact, Presidt Ling, I apologize for my rushed judgmt for misunderstanding you but I only intded to reason with you." Su Ruomei's words lighted Jiang Yu and Zhao Xiurong.

Based on the narrations, Su Ruomei only misunderstood the one responsible as another. The three swiveled their heads toward Xiao Yue who laughed awkwardly.

"You still laugh," Zhao Xiurong chided. Ling Qingyu also glanced at the culprit bitterly. Indeed, she was the one who really hurt her.

Xiao Yue shrugged her shoulders, not bothering to apologize. Her behaviors hinted at how close the relationships with Ling QIngyu were.

If Ling Qingyu discovered their inner thoughts, she would loudly bellow her innocce. Never were they that close—only days.

Xiao Yue and Tang Ziyi were right to have no fear of Ling Qingyu, in contrast to those who were more familiar with fierce Presidt Ling.

There was nothing to threat them. However, Xiao Yue also conceded to save Ling Qingyu's face. "I'm sorry, Sister Ling. You should've blurted out everything quickly."

"Yes, Sister Qingyu, we lost trust in your inner self for a momt. After all, you know yourself." Tang Ziyi utter an agreemt. Ling Qingyu rolled her eyes at both of them and sulked.

'Wom, always with excuses.' Ling Qingyu now understood these deep stces. There would always be reasons for their nonsse.

Since everything was foregone, Ling Qingyu had nothing to save her face but changed the topic. Her reaction toward these two strong girls confirmed Zhao Xiurong's group's thoughts.

Otherwise, who would dare to tease the vgeful Ling Qingyu without worrying about repercussions?

"Alright, ladies. I've already gone through the discharge procedure. We can leave anytime." Ling Qingyu said.

"That's good. Congratulations on your recovery." Zhao Xiurong smiled at her 'recovery' followed by Jiang Yu and Su Ruomei.

It was amazing to see Ling Qingyu's physique in spite of the degree of an accidt. Ling Qingyu's next plan relieved Zhao Xiurong's stress from the heavy burd during these past few days.

If she wasn't aware Ling Qingyu stood behind her, she would've be torn from pressure. A coup, attacks from opposing businesses, and panics amongst the workers. None was easy to solve.

A gurgling groan from Ling Qingyu's stomach brought smiles a. Ling Qingyu cuddled her midriff instinctively.

"I brought us breakfast," Tang Ziyi untied what she had bought a while ago.

"Me too," Zhao Xiurong added.

Her secretary never failed in caring for her even under piles of work. Ling Qingyu admired this woman.

"Hurry up, I'm starving. Come and feed your President." Ling Qingyu's comical addressing prompted fun as the girls kidded at her.

The stiff atmosphere dissipated and no one mentioned Ling Qingyu's dark history anymore as if everyone had selective amnesia.