

## Beautiful 51

### Chapter 51: Ling Qingyu's manor choice

Inside the opulent office room of Ling Qingyu's luxurious apartment.

Ling Qingyu fixed her gaze upon the high-definition screen while her fingers deftly navigated the browser and accessed her email account. A new inbox message from her secretary beckoned her attention.

With a click, a cascade of links and contact information of a manager, whom Zhao Xiurong had asked her to discuss, spilled onto the screen before her.

She would contact him later as she fancied seeing what her secretary had chosen for her. There were three options.

Ling Qingyu's mouse glided over the first link. The photos from different angles popped up, along with the specification details. The manor was newly built yet felt antique at the same time.

She liked this sense of taste where the architecture combined styles from the contemporary era with the modern ones. These beautiful Chinese attics, with several layers on the roof, looked stunning. The buildings exuded historic charm connected with each other, along with a vast pond, where the residents could enjoy tea and the scenery.

The floor was adorned with natural stone tiles, exhibiting a rustic and earthy charm. The maximum floor each building had was two except for the tallest three storeys in the center.

Ling Qingyu really liked this artistic ancient Chinese allure, connected to the natural realms, especially the blossoming cherry trees. The manor was sized a 3000 square meters, which also included the parking area and villa for the sole purpose of entertaining guests.

The manor was huge indeed for a small proportion of people, but Ling Qingyu wanted more. It cost 600 million yuan, which seemed reasonable in Ling Qingyu's opinion.

She searched for the second, where the style was in contrast with the prior choice, but it fitted her requirements. A European minimalistic aesthetic yet the grand building stood tall by several columns—a palace style of ancient Greek.

Two large pools available for swimming, both indoor and outdoor. Its exquisite grandeur displayed the status of the owner. The flooring was designed with polished marble, its smooth surface reflecting the light and adding a touch of luxury to the surroundings.

The mansion had five floors but the bottommost layer served as an underground, but it wasn't really underground but secured by an ample space of walls like a burrow underneath the cliff. The manor also possessed buildings for parking spaces and two helipads.

The manor was built near the river stream and contained 1,000 square meters. If she bought this one, Ling Qingyu already owned some parts of this river stream, as private property.

To be honest, if there wasn't a third one, Ling Qingyu might already select the second option. Its price was raised to 800 million yuan, which, in fact, was not unreasonable but one had to remember the province Ling Qingyu was in was the poorest and still in development.

Although the future likelihood of real estate in Province N looked promising, it was still shrouded by uncertainties.

The final one didn't match what she desired, a helipad and a water nearby. The only fitting was its land area surprised Ling Qingyu— 5,000 square meters. The cost was also unreasonably raised at 900 million yuans. Except for the larger area, Ling Qingyu fancied nothing here.

She made a choice, the second one but she favored the first one too in terms of joyment and it appeared these two were not far away. Whether she could expand the area and buy the villas had to be decided after speaking with the manager.

Who made her so rich now? Ling Qingyu shrugged at her lavish spending.

The reason why she pursued a large area of land could be attributed to the second and third gifts, the system had awarded her. The sophisticated AI and technology from the high-level civilization prompted her to search for the area where humongous space underground was possible in order to hide her secrets.

The system had promised her, it would automatically build an underground chamber and she could tweak it a little to her liking. She almost kissed the system when she knew about it.

Ling Qingyu picked up her phone and dialed the manager's number in speaker mode.

"Hello, this is Manager Yuan. Who am I speaking to?" A mature male voice came out of the speaker.

"Hello, I'm referred by Sister Zhao to discuss more with you, related to the three manors that your agency is responsible for." Ling Qingyu introduced herself in a subtle way.

"Ahh! So, it's Miss Ling...or President Ling, how should I call you?" A surprise exclamation followed.

"I prefer Miss Ling. I'm satisfied with your prestations. One of them grasps my eyes. A second one—Greek style or a grand palace-like yet still modern themes."

"Miss Ling, only the grandiose fit your demanding vision. I see what you've chosen." Manager Yuan flattered.

"Hmm, but I also want another ancient Chinese architecture, even though it didn't fit in my requirements. I can see the two are in different locations and I desire to buy such style too if the same type is available near the manor, I've chosen"

"Miss Ling, I understand what you want. In fact, it is possible to build a similar structure on your massive land, because I'm sorry to disappoint you, it does not exist near the option you chose. If you crave to experience an immortal-like ancient dynasty aura, our agency can design and construct one for our customer."

"A pity though. I thought I can feel it soon. Anyway, do we need to add anything if I'm to move in straight away?" Ling Qingyu asked her point.

"Not at all. The interior design includes all these necessities. This also means kitchen appliances are already there."

"I've decided to buy it. Before that, let me see the interiors by myself. Do you have time this evening?" Ling Qingyu glanced at the clock on the screen and it was already 4 pm.

"..." Manager Yuan appeared to be stunned by Ling Qingyu's words before regaining composure. "Of course, Miss Ling. I'll be at your service. We'll meet at..."

The meeting spot was confirmed and Ling Qingyu hung up the call. She went out and saw Tang Ziyi lying on the sofas, watching television shows.

Ling Qingyu checked herself several times from a vague reflection of the glass wall. Her outfit didn't require a change, and neither did Tang Ziyi.

"Sister Ziyi, help me drive. I'm buying a new place and I need eyes before I do it.." Ling Qingyu said. Tang Ziyi was surprised but followed suit afterward. She rose up and took her car keys. Xiao Yue also wanted to follow but Ling Qingyu stopped her.

"Help me take care of my home." Xiao Yue nodded in agreement and watched the two leave the apartment. Didi and her mother seemed to be taking a nap, and Ling Qingyu didn't like leaving them unprotected.

Someone had to be at home. When the two reached the ride, Ling Qingyu whistled at Tang Ziyi's choice of car. Stunning and majestic. There was no girlish theme here. She tried to enter the copilot but was forced to sit in the backseat by Tang Ziyi.

Her words: She was her PSD, personal security details and she should act like a protectee.

Ling Qingyu finally sat in the backseat, pouting her lips, annoyed at Tang Ziyi. Soon the black Cadillac raced off to another destination.