

## Beautiful 52

### Chapter 52: Onsite look

Ling Qingyu and Tang Ziyi arrived at the meeting spot, which was the location of a luxurious cafe, a couple of blocks away from Manager Yuan's real estate agcy.

The two wt out of the Cadillac after finding a parking spot; Ling Qingyu was still mad she couldn't shotgun the black beast.

Ev though Tang Ziyi was mostly correct in her opinion to put on the safest spot, the pleasure was completely differt. She ignored Ling Qingyu's reaction as if it didn't matter in the first place.

Right, what else could she say to her confidante, especially the one granted by the system? It was lucky that she wasn't shoved in but willingly adjourned to her advice. Or she was afraid of it.

Wh they exited the vehicles, eyes loomed a them and Ling Qingyu felt pressured while Tang Ziyi behaved the opposite. The two appeared stunning on the street despite being in their normal attires, not showcasing their alluring characteristics.

Out of these glances, she didn't mind a normal peek or admiration; what troubled her heart was the leers of some m. Their leer shot like a beam and burned her skin. Ling Qingyu exhaled to calm down and tell herself, it was going to be this way in the future and she must adapt to it.

Although she hated those m, whose eyes undressed herself and caressed her skin, it was their liberty and there was nothing she could possibly do.

Of course, she could punish them through various methods or violently by asking Tang Ziyi; however, by then it became her overstep that turned her into a culprit, she and the public would abhor in the future.

Somehow she understood why there existed some women who disliked men. It was their vulnerability in nature when men displayed similar predatory behavior. If they had a portion of Tang Ziyi's confidence or safety guarantee, of this would've happened.

Ling Qingyu didn't glare back angrily—this would instead fuel their actions. Instead, she nonchalantly addressed these eyes as nothing and went on her own way. There was no fear, no disturbance in her expression, just a simple calm reaction, telling them a message she knew they were looking for but her chilling cold aura also dissuaded many from approaching.

Well, indeed, there were too many and she would exhaust herself if she dove for one by one. So, it was better to treat them as zoo animals while she concentrated on her goals.

Ling Qingyu entered the cafe and was soon greeted by a waitress. She told her she was here to meet someone and gave a room's name; afterward, the waitress guided Ling Qingyu and Tang Ziyi inside one of the private rooms and allowed them to finally meet Manager Yuan.

He was in a black suit, mid-thirties, wearing a pair of thick-frame glasses. Not too handsome, a simple working man, who succeeded in his job. He had confidence in his gesture but that was before he found Ling Qingyu.

Ling Qingyu detected his nervousness from miles away and she didn't condemn him, because anyone who realized or understood Ling Qingyu deeply had a natural fear of herself.

Her previous Ling Qingyu acted very strong and the air she suffocated many who weren't familiar with her. Not to mention her deeds in the business world, where she was merciless toward her enemies.

The current Ling Qingyu was milder but her momentum remained steadfast, like a sharp sword sheathed but would slash at anyone who dared cross her in one cut.

The two sides sat and began to discuss. Manager Yuan meticulously explained what Ling Qingyu desired to know more. The waitresses served some snacks and drinks while they continued their conversation.

Both sides were satisfied. Ling Qingyu was already on set to buy this manor but she disliked wasting money, even if she possessed huge sums. And confirming with her own eyes in person was the final step here.

They drove to the manor and the sight was exactly as the images in her email depicted; there wasn't any extra effort on the photos in promotion.

Grand, majestic, and well-thought architecture. There was even an extra carving similar to a Chinese palace.

Manager Yuan also displayed the interiors and everything was ready. The only lacking factor was the residents to move in. Still, plenty of ample space to bring other stuff in and Ling Qingyu could redesign the placement of furniture too.

Ling Qingyu's head swiveled at every location of the manor, savoring the sights and marveling at its exquisiteness.

She twirled her hair and glanced at Tang Ziyi for her opinion, not that it mattered since she had decided but it was brilliant if someone affirmed her decision too.

Tang Ziyi rolled her eyes and said nothing; her eyes beamed and looked at everything reluctantly. The corner of her mouth curled up whenever Ling Qingyu's emotion showed satisfaction.

Ling Qingyu used her excitement and smiled. "Manager Yuan, we'll buy it now. It's an excellent masterpiece and lavishing mansion to reside in. I'll make a payment. My heart beats fast in expectation to settle in here soon."

"Miss Ling, I'm surprised by your reaction since I thought it will take a long while before your decision come." Manager Yuan replied. "We'll settle it at the agency for the payment; for now, is there any question that might clear the confusion cloud? I'll be at your service."

Ling Qingyu scoffed at the jubilant salesman's behavior inwardly without changing her expression. Who else would dislike a huge commission like from today's transaction?

"A large area requires someone to attend to. Does your agency provide service to address this issue?" Ling Qingyu assumed this large spacing needed at least two dozen of servants.

"Of course, Miss Ling. Our agency has these services available. In fact, we serve as agents to introduce well-trained servants for housing like yours. We've got the best maids available too on our lists." Manager Yuan boasted parts of the agency's service.

"Moreover, Sh family holds the top stakes within our company. They and we care deeply about our reputation standard. I can assure you our offer will satisfy your demands."

"Good. That brings a positive point from your side." Ling Qingyu nodded. She knew, in Province N, there were two wealthy, powerful, and influential families.

Even the gangs had to stay away from their area of influence. They were Sh family, which focused on the real estate and entertainment area, and Xia family, which thrived more in shopping malls, cinemas and large sales center.

"I've noticed there're still empty villas at this property. Please give me a rough estimate together if everything your agency is responsible for is sold."

"Well, I can't be sure if I say straightaway. Let me check on my phone first." Manager Yuan was puzzled by Ling Qingyu's inquiry but still helped her find the solution. This was the job to satisfy the customer.

After a while, Manager Yuan looked up from his phone to answer his calculation results. "Including these two multistorey villas, the sales should be a 300 million yuans, based on the altogether sum of 5,000 square meters."

"But the market price for real estate average 50,000 yuan per square meter, which means the reasonable price should be 50 million yuan. Why did your calculation double?" Ling Qingyu narrowed her eyes. If the agency were blatantly abusing some rules, Ling Qingyu would quit even if she really fancied the manor, her feet were on.