

Beautiful 53

Chapter 53: Reaction from other parties

Under the dark night, the communities remained busy. Streetlamps and headlights lit the tire urban area. Honks blared as the drivers became impatient, stuck in the traffic jam.

Everyone was exhausted from their work and the additional stress of living through the congested traffic almost frzied their heightened minds.

Amongst several vehicles, a black Cadillac crawled on the way to exit the urban area. Piles of cars stretched across several miles, escaping from the city cter.

Inside the Cadillac, Tang Ziyi placed her elbow on the side window and leaned her head over her palm while the other hand boringly landed over the wrist on the steering wheels. Her mouth blew the air upward and hard, throwing a small part of the hair away from her vision.

Through the windshield, all she saw was numerous headlights. She could only look back from the rear-view mirror to complain about Ling Qingyu's fault.

Ling Qingyu closed her eyes on the backseat. She would never admit, it was hers, to begin with. Anyone living a the vicinity knew the time the traffic jam occurred and Ling Qingyu forget to adjust her timeline.

She believed it was Tang Ziyi's unfamiliarity with the road, leading to this disaster. It wasn't her time-wasting behavior wh she was dealing with her real estate.

Ling Qingyu thought back to the deal and the huge transaction made between the two parties. She still remembered Manager Yuan's unbelievable glance when she mentioned buying all the estate, including the palace he had previously listed.

Both sides quickly returned to the agency headquarters in the city to finish the payment. Her desired choice of manors was 800 million yuan, combined with the surrounding villas nearby costing an additional 500 million yuan. The total land area she owned now was 5,000 square meters and she paid . billion yuans.

One would ask why she bought so many buildings and large areas of land without any use. In fact, there were many uses, as long as she created a cash flow, wealth was merely a flick of a finger.

However, that wasn't her actual plan; she had never decided to enter the real estate market yet. Her background was too small to compete with the big Sh family. Perhaps, until she grew strong, she would lay low.

The real goal was to have a secret realm where she controlled the territory and kept the public eyes out. What's more, she was very rich now and dreamed to have herself a palace-style home, enjoying the treatment of an emperor. (despite only a few companions)

Because the amount was huge, Manager Yuan had to call the headquarter for inquiry. The two sides signed the contract and were satisfied.

For Ling Qingyu, even though the money she must pay was more expensive than expected, she didn't mind. The other side felt happy, their housings were sold quickly while Manager Yuan smiled at the huge commission he would receive in the salary.

Despite the unusually costly price in Province N, after Ling Qingyu heard their reasons, she didn't argue against it. Her private property already included buildings and road networks in the area. And real estate never lost in investmt.

Ling Qingyu nearly drifted into sleep, as she smiled at the thoughts that soon her two remaining gifts would be unveiled but Tang Ziyi coughed out loud. She oped her eyes and saw her Sister Ziyi smirking from the mirror.

It was going to be a long day as the car moved on and Tang Ziyi's naughtiness prevted her from sleeping.

Helpless, Ling Qingyu decided to converse about Tang Ziyi's past life. It was only 4 hours later she arrived home.

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Somewhere inside a luxury mansion, a man in a black suit came out of the backseat after a servant held the door for him. He quickly strode toward a room, passing along maids and servants bowing their heads before him.

He knocked at the door before an old voice permitted in to ter.

"Come in."

The man closed the door gently and greeted. "Father."

"Hmm, your emotions have already exposed you. What happened?"

"The residential area we invested to build near the river, everything there is sold just today." The man stood and spoke near the old man, who was reading a newspaper.

The old man put the paper away and leaned forward. "Have a seat, son. Is that the area away from the bustling city and might develop in the next 10 years?"

"Yes, Father." The man nodded after taking a seat.

"Who bought it?"

"A new star, Ling Qingyu in Province N. C.E.O of the Spirit Beauty & Clothing. I didn't meet with her; it was my subordinates who reported."

"It seems we underestimate our newcomer." The old man's eyes flickered. "At such a young age she possesses this amount of wealth. A talent indeed. This girl might have other virtues which aren't made public because it's nearly impossible for her to draw out over billion cash in a short period of time, relying on her Spirit Company."

"Not to mention the current downfall in stock price and chaos within her company." The man added.

"Strange, I almost forgot she had an accidt. She didn't try to solve her backyard. Instead, she preteds it doesn't ev exist. The old folks who are conspiring against her seem to have no chance. She hid too deeply. Work closely with her and establish a fridly connection.

She would never stop in Province N with her talts." The old man sipped the warm tea on his desk and muttered.

"I plan to actually meet her today but the time was too late and tight. Wh the deal was done, she had already returned." The man said with regret.

"Oh, you'll meet her again and the deal isn't over yet." The man knew what the old man was talking about. "Besides, if you can make her my daughter-in-law, I'll be very happy."

The young man chuckled and didn't express his opinion. How hard was it for that to occur? The famous cold strong woman in Province N; who hadn't tried but failed miserably.

"Our Sh family might have some possible deals in the future with her. Wh you chat with her, try to uncover any of her actions. We might cooperate in the future." The old man's advice was what the young master of the Sh family had in mind.

After a while, the old man spoke again. "Don't forget to congratulate her health recovery after the accidt. This is also an opportunity for an counter. Don't mess up."

The man nodded in agreement. Even though the current Sh family was stronger than Ling Qingyu in terms of everything, it was a family effort. Ling Qingyu's individual path to rise, they had seen her aspects, as well as her future. It wouldn't be long before she stood toe-to-toe with them.

Making friends with individuals like her was highly supported rather than having her as an enemy.