

Beautiful 56

Chapter 56: Wang Xiuying's group background

After the couple fed her with ample dog food, Ling Qingyu escaped the scene, since Tang Ziyi siltly gestured her away. Whose home were they in? Ling Qingyu was now unsure.

Ling Qingyu ed Zhao Xiurong, inquiring about the status, and waited for the reply. In the meantime, wh she realized Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue were both exercising, she also wanted to join in too.

Starting tomorrow, she decided to wake up early and begged Tang Ziyi to be her instructor. Anyway, it was two birds one stone. Not only could she interrupt the two, she would also strgth herself.

Before her days of resting were over, Ling Qingyu must elongate her salted-fish state. She almost freaked out from the heavy working state according to her memory and said no.

That wasn't hers. As a boss, she must be a shopkeeper rather than working hard herself. And her heart raced in anticipation because today would be the first day to use her two remaining system's gifts; she planned to move her house and kept it as a surprise for Dise.

Palace lifestyle, here she comes.

Ring! Ring!

Before she bellowed her inner thoughts out, a buzzing noise interrupted her mood. The phone in her hand attracted her and it was a call from Zhao Xiurong.

After a pleasant greeting, Ling Qingyu went to the main topic and asked whether her secretary completed the job. On hearing the goal she posted was nearly there, Ling Qingyu further transferred the money to placate Zhao Xiurong's difficulty.

"..."

Seeing lists of notifications popping out on her screen reporting several 0 million entering her account, Zhao Xiurong's eyelids twitched on the other side and her mouth went speechless at Ling Qingyu's childish behavior.

She had no idea where her boss retrieved the money from. She never had the slightest doubt in her mind about the source of income. Ling Qingyu was a principled woman.

She comforted herself lucky not to have videocalled, because, from the tone of Ling Qingyu, she already foresaw what her boss's expression was like.

Even with her current wealth, Zhao Xiurong couldn't spend or move money unscrupulously like Ling Qingyu did.

To transfer their conversation topic, Zhao Xiurong asked whether Ling Qingyu had contacted Manager Yuan. Her phone almost fell out of her hand when she heard her boss had already bought it and planned to move today.

Her bad to ask in the first place. She felt if she continued speaking, her fragile self might not be able to handle the next toss.

"Well, sister Ling, I'll be going out in a momt, better to be in the office to solve your trouble quickly." Zhao Xiurong cutoff the path of Ling Qingyu's bragging.

"Oh, alright Sister Zhao. I'll sd you the address later; come and visit this eving. See you soon." Ling Qingyu didn't forget to invite her secretary.

"Bye." Zhao Xiurong hung up and Ling Qingyu stared at the scre for a while, puzzled. Why does she feel her secretary seems to not want to hear her talk? It must be her overthinking.

Ling Qingyu shook her head and decided to call Su Ruomei. The dialing rang for a long time, but no one answered. She called again.

This time, Su Ruomei picked up her call. "Morning Presidt Ling, how can I be at your service?"

Although there was nothing wrong with her choice of words, Ling Qingyu only heard some mumblings as if her mouth couldn't speak properly.

Did Su Ruomei just woke up and her sleepiness caused her speech to slur?

"Hmm, I'm sorry, did I just wake you up?" Ling Qingyu apologized for her disturbance. Perhaps Su Ruomei's shift wasn't there yet.

"No, no...I'm just brushing my teeth." Su Ruomei's speech still slurred.

"Ah." Ling Qingyu muttered in surprise. Came to think about it, the time was indeed early and she rectly had breakfast.

She heard water gurgling on the other side and after the noise quieted down, Ling Qingyu asked. "Are you done, Sister Su?"

"Yes, Presidt Ling." Su Ruomei replied, chanting and clear, and Ling Qingyu ev ssed refreshmt from her voice.

"It's nothing actually. I just like to know the situation with the three girls. Are they doing fine?" Ling Qingyu wt to the main point.

"They're fine, at least. I've settled them their beddings and rooms." Su Ruomei had a guess or two about what happed to these girls wh she noticed them in the hospital, along with their mtal state.

Ev though Ling Qingyu's presce had swept away some of their depression, the heavy feeling a them still remained. Her and Jiangyu's relationship with them had warmth up, from the hospital and it only rose wh they spt time together.

Su Ruomei didn't question Ling Qingyu's action; she gave her full trust to the boss. And the best she could do was to provide these girls a sense of security, without pushing them into confiding their nightmares.

Jiang Yu, as curious as she always was, desired to know more but was refrained by her.

"Can you give them your phone now?"

"Yes," Su Ruomei said and Ling Qingyu listened to the brushing hustle of the air.

"Hello, President." A hesitant voice soothed Ling Qingyu's ear after a while.

"Are you Wang Xiuying?" Ling Qingyu asked.

"Yes, I heard from Sister Su, you like to speak with us," Wang Xiuying said with a lack of confidence.

Ling Qingyu cut her off and inquired about their state of mind. She comforted Wang Xiuying first as she was the one suffering the most pain. Ling Qingyu sounded gentle and caring.

After speaking with the rest of the girls and the holder was back to Wang Xiuying, Ling Qingyu described her current difficulties and the results. It would be soon before justice shall serve these bastards.

Wang Xiuying also expressed her belief in Ling Qingyu and didn't mind the time; she thanked Ling Qingyu's care for them and told her it was their luck to meet her in the first place.

The two conversed on a deeper level and Ling Qingyu soon knew their backg from Wang Xiuying's description.

Tang Ziyi had already investigated their idtities since day one but it was never detailed ough. Ling Qingyu merely understood, they wer't originally from Province N but far away from other provinces.

Now Wang Xiuying's narration cleared the mist in Ling Qingyu's mind.

They traveled away from home in search of a job to support their families, since the economy of Country C wt slightly downhill 4 years ago and the rate of jobless people increased.

With so much competition, the pressure wasn't small for them but their perseverance soon found an opportunity in Province N, which ushered in the booming state on the contrary to other area and required more workers.

Despite being female members of the families, they felt the responsibility for the lifeline of the families financial situation. Ling Qingyu figured they might also be forced into marriages as Wang Xiuying rarely mtioned her parts.

Of course, that was her personal guess based on the culture here. Blindly believing without any doubt that wom could find happiness only through relying on m, which Ling Qingyu in her past life wouldn't disagree at.

It wasn't hateful as parts wanted the best for their childr and rather than 'force', it should be said to 'urge' because the traditional norm had always be wom marrying at a certain age. And these girls' origins from the village attributed more.

The parts were likely to be more worried the girls would be too late to get married if they delayed.

However, the currt Ling Qingyu could only utter: Hehe.