

Beautiful 62

Chapter 62: Is there such service?

Laying face down on the soft cushion customized bed, Ling Qingyu was drifting between consciousness and unconsciousness.

The initial warm-up session already made her relax. The repetitive slaps and rubs over her tired body reverberated inside this sealed room.

The temperature was adjusted to a warmer degree and a piece of soothing music played in the background.

Ling Qingyu really didn't see any difference from a real spa shop, even after meticulously studying the room inside.

Before she merely scanned the dull room and realized her manor had this kind of service. It appeared when professionals handled, everything upgraded into a star.

There were 5 masseurs and only two of them were working on her. Actually, in Ling Qingyu's view, one was already enough.

But what could she say when she enjoyed a double satisfaction?

The initial session brought greatness and Ling Qingyu was in expectation of the latter.

Her body temperature rose greatly and soon they began to apply oil. Their soft hands caressed her skin, kneading the muscles to loosen up and puncturing the pressure point with their fingers.

The duo worked like an orchestra, playing their instruments utmost to the peak. Ling Qingyu even felt her blood flow faster and her sweat pores expand.

The only response was her long strings of unknown murmurs and exhalation. Ling Qingyu's face turned red at the thoughts of being unable to control herself.

Perhaps her reaction was too obvious, the staff consoled her with words. "Relax, Miss Ling. It doesn't matter, ease your body. Let it flow naturally."

As time passed nearly all zones of her body had been handled by them except for a specific secret section—Ling Qingyu really wanted to experience such euphoria from these zones.

When she realized the sides of her breasts were fondled, her body jerked and she raised her head.

"Are you okay, Miss Ling? Is there any discomfort?" One of them asked and her smile placated Ling Qingyu.

She shook her head. Could Ling Qingyu admit she was too sensitive? She returned to her posture and awaited the next steps.

After a while, Ling Qingyu noticed her mysterious area was now be brushed albeit softly and she opened her eyes.

"Miss Ling, do you also want us to proceed to the next step," The masseur asked with a knowing smile and Ling Qingyu blushed more.

Although she really craved to experience pleasures and find out what women felt since everything was genuinely new to her, Ling Qingyu still preferred to be conservative currently.

She mouthed: "No thanks, though I wish to...but I've some works to complete. Just keep everything normal for now."

The girl who asked her nodded and replied: "Okay, Miss Ling, we'll follow your request. We can provide any service any time you want to."

"Hmm..." Ling Qingyu turned her face away when she heard the emphasis on 'any service', not daring to look again.

What a complete loser, she scoffed at her cowardice but helpless. Her ears even listened to the muffled giggles from the girls.

Two hours passed and there was no movement inside the room, apart from Ling Qingyu's gentle breathing.

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Outside the manor, Zhao Xiurong and Su Ruomei's party arrived before the gate, stopped by the guards. Although they had told their identities, it wasn't any use. They had tried calling Ling Qingyu, but to no avail. Ling Qingyu's phone was in silent mode.

Fortunately, the female guard was polite and asked them to wait patiently, while she connected the telephone lines inside the manor for further inquiry.

Soon, the group was allowed to enter and exited their vehicles. Zhao Xiurong, Su Ruomei, Jiang Yu, and the three girls marveled at the grandiosity and sighed at the rich's spending beyond understanding.

Well, Zhao Xiurong and Su Ruomei didn't have too much change in their expression. Of course, as part of the culture, they didn't forget to bring gifts to honor Ling Qingyu's new residence.

Out of everyone, Su Ruomei appeared the strangest. Her high energy received glances as Jiang Yu wanted to slap the back of Su Ruomei's head; it was naturally done in her dream.

Since leaving the company, Su Ruomei was excited way beyond her acceptance. Jiang Yu had never seen her sister behaving to this extreme. She had asked but only got a reply—a secret, you'll know later.

In fact, if one understood the reason for Su Ruomei's excitement, they wouldn't be surprised.

Su Ruomei asked for help from someone from her family to investigate the backg of Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue. Her family influce wasn't ordinary and everyone was aware of it on the surface.

If not for her family backg, she would never be discharged from the military so simply without further punishmt.

She kicked the lifeblood of a scum who harassed her sister Jiang Yu; the culprit was the only son and one could imagine the wrath of his parts. Harass might be an understatemt here; if she wer't fortunate to somehow sse something wrong at that time, Jiang Yu would no longer be the real her.

She never regretted her action in the past. Never will.

If it wasn't for a lawful order presiding in the modern era, she would've killed him long ago.

Ev th despite her family's big status, it had to relinquish some rights to protect her if she were to stay in the military career. So, she simply left her favorite job along with like-minded sisters and worked under Ling Qingyu—a routine workspace in the bodyguard industry for most of the discharged or retired soldiers.

To fulfill her responsibilities, she always investigated anyone approaching or nearing Ling Qingyu. The rough results showed no surprise except for overseas ancit martial arts families.

In front of Tang Ziyi, her heart always said she couldn't resist as if she was facing a prehistoric beast, suppressing her. She had never felt it except for the times with her interaction with special force members.

Tang Ziyi exuded more than those aura albeit subtly. If no one paid scrutiny, they would never notice her hidden monster state.

However, Su Ruomei's sixth sense was certain, something was amiss with Tang Ziyi and she dove deeper. She asked for help from a cousin and received the information this morning. Xiao Yue had nothing new but Tang Ziyi's check had a difference.

What's more, it wasn't too much hidden anyway—just a cover-up. Any intelligence service could gather this information; it seemed Tang Ziyi didn't bother to hide either.

Su Ruomei was dumbfounded at first sight of Tang Ziyi's biography and later became ecstatic. Her eyes filled with worship and eager to speak with her again.

Although they were familiar with each other in the past few days, she had never discussed her expertise with Tang Ziyi. Now that she had another opportunity for an in-depth exchange, she wasn't going to let it go.

The group entered the trance under the guidance of the maids and took their seats in the living room, their eyes non-stop wandering across the room, while the maids informed the owner.

"How rich is our President Ling?" Su Ruomei clicked her tongue. "This has to cost at least a billion yuan."

"A billion!" Jiang Yu exclaimed and the three girls also behaved similarly. Ev if they worked overtime without rest for their whole life, they would never earn this sheer wealth.

"Probably a that," Zhao Xiurong agreed. "I'm not including maintance and salary fees each year yet. Wh did you become so eager to visit Ling Qingyu, Sister Su?"

Su Ruomei gave an expression—time will tell, causing Zhao Xiurong to roll her eyes. So perfunctory.