

Beautiful 63

Chapter 63: Ling Qingyu jealous of Tang Ziyi

Ling Qingyu stretched herself up as she was woken up by the maid—visitors had arrived. It appeared Zhao Xiurong or Su Ruomei's group came.

How many hours had she slept? Ling Qingyu glanced at the nearby clock and grabbed her phone to see any updates.

5:30 in the evening.

Numerous notifications popped up continuously; it looked like they came while she was in deep sleep.

The maid who reported her, took care of everything, even her previous clothes. Ling Qingyu went out in her towel and followed the maid.

Ling Qingyu felt her body lightened and refreshed like never before. The crisp sensation inside, she longed for more. Ling Qingyu laughed at herself—she should prevent overindulgence.

After a few minutes, she saw a tour group guided by Lin Xiao, who was patiently explaining any question the ladies asked.

Her butler must be in the busiest state today. Overall, from the general impression of the servants here, Ling Qingyu nodded her head at their working attitude and skills.

She must admit, they were worth the money paid. Although the early six months' salaries were paid by the agency as a friendly gift, Ling Qingyu must prepare for the future.

The urge to expand her finances burned in her heart more. To live more comfortably, one should seek more wealth.

Every aspect Ling Qingyu enjoyed in this manor was the literal burning money machine, including the human staff—they roughly added up to 4 million yuan annually. It was an approximate estimation.

Watching Ling Qingyu's trance, everyone was enthralled and stopped short of their words until Ling Qingyu coughed.

The alluring temperament in her towel attire still captivated the audience even if they were women. Her warm flushed skin, luscious thighs, and cleavage. Her strides purposeful and elegant.

Ling Qingyu was no longer embarrassed after experiencing once in a previous massage session.

"I see, everyone is excited. Do you enjoy the view here?" Ling Qingyu asked.

"It's worth it." Zhao Xiurong gave a simple reply. Ling Qingyu nodded and thanked her too.

"If not for your work, how could I discover this palace-style?" Ling Qingyu was indeed grateful. Since day one, she was throwing off her work to her subordinate—her secretary who never complained a single word.

Her eyes on the three girls, Ling Qingyu gave an apologetic face. "I've to apologize, you three girls. For some reason, I cannot release you as if nothing happens to protect our privacy and secrets. I hope you don't take too much offense."

Wang Xiurong, holding the other two girls' hands, replied her gratefulness and comprehension for Ling Qingyu's action.

Indeed, the three were the only witnesses who could guide the true perpetrators, who messed a the whole city and created an undercurrent.

As long as someone who had malice toward Ling Qingyu's group got hold of them, the unfavorable occurrence was a sure thing. Ling Qingyu must prevent a slight possibility from happening.

Her action was unlawful and no different from coerced confinement. Ling Qingyu's apology was sincere and everyone here sensed it.

Ling Qingyu's eyes turned strange after she noticed Su Ruomei looking over her arm and followed her direction. There was no one there.

When she recovered her sight, she found Su Ruomei becoming sad, not excited as before her arrival.

Okay! What's the matter here, Ling Qingyu thought. It seems Su Ruomei was never delighted to see her.

"Sister Su appears unhappy, seeing my presence." Ling Qingyu scoffed. The others who were aware of Su Ruomei's psychology gloated, hiding their laughter.

"Of course not, President Ling." Su Ruomei regained her composure and replied. "Your brand new home took away my attention. Congratulations!"

Along with Su Ruomei's words, the others also congratulated Ling Qingyu, whose mind was feeling funny, because she received several congratulations within a small time frame.

Congratulations on this, congratulation on that, and so on from everyone.

Afterward, Ling Qingyu calmed the energetic group down and said tonight would be her treat.

Noting that everyone was about to proceed, Su Ruomei interrupted. "President Ling, where's Sister Tang?"

Her question caused Ling Qingyu's brain to pause. Out of nowhere, Su Ruomei asked for Tang Ziyi. She noticed they weren't deeply familiar. Why was it now Su Ruomei showed eagerness?

Ling Qingyu had fall asleep for a couple of hours and the last time she saw Tang Ziyi was her steps toward the gym.

Ling Qingyu looked at Lin Xiao and questioned her with a simple glance. The only one who might have all the situational awareess of the manor was the butler before Ling Qingyu.

Lin Xiao nodded and spoke into her Bluetooth earpiece connected to a walkie-talkie. Of course, the tradition had to change with times, to follow the trd.

There wasn't a need for a messger wh a simple call could do the job. Lin Xiao pressed the device lightly, probably conctrating on the message.

"Miss Tang's walking a our perimeter and talking with the guards. One of the maids is nearby. Would you like to call her here?" Lin Xiao reported what she found.

Ling Qingyu nodded. She understood what Tang Ziyi was currtyly on. Simple security surveillance and check.

Tang Ziyi was a person who made others felt unreliable wh she spoke but her action surged confidce.

"What about Miss Xiao, the shorter one? Is she with Sister Tang?" Ling Qingyu asked curiously.

Lin Xiao inquired Ling Qingyu's question and said after a while. "She's at the highest floor, gazing at the sunset."

"Call them both to the living room please."

"Much obliged, Miss." Lin Xiao curtsied her head a little.

On the side, Su Ruomei's eyes lit up with fire and her stare on Ling Qingyu brought goosebumps.

Ling Qingyu rubbed her skin to push aside the weird sensation and asked. "What's the matter with you, Sister Su?"

"Ahem...President Ling, do you really know what Sister Tang does or do you already have an idea?" Su Ruomei asked enthusiastically, her hands fiddling and interlocking the fingers.

"Hmm..." This question stopped Ling Qingyu a moment. After a brief hesitation, Ling Qingyu nodded. Su Ruomei likely had found out.

Ling Qingyu opened her mouth and suddenly stopped. She remembered. Su Ruomei in front of her was also a martial artist maniac. Well, sort of.

She idolized strong fighters. Tang Ziyi's backg might've attracted her worshiping trait. Ling Qingyu envied Tang Ziyi—only a few days, she already received two girls' interest or maybe ev five, after also noticing the expectation from the girls, Tang Ziyi had rescued.

That's a whole package!

F@ck! This damn girl attracted more girls than her. She wasn't jealous, she wasn't. Ling Qingyu brushed her chest a few times inside her mtal journey.

Well, fortunately, her secretary wasn't robbed. She must set up a defsvive fce against Tang Ziyi.

Otherwise, she would've nowhere to cry if someone she liked was gone. She had no idea why she looked more attractive but Tang Ziyi possessed more magnetic aura.