

## Beautiful 64

### Chapter 64: Su Ruomei challenged Tang Ziyi

Oh! How much Ling Qingyu wished to beat up Tang Ziyi whenever such an idea popped up inside her head? Sadly, she could only dream about it.

Ling Qingyu predicted what was on Su Ruomei's mood. She desired to challenge Tang Ziyi in a fight. Not 0 percent sure but she guessed most of it.

Ling Qingyu would definitely cheer on Su Ruomei's side if it were to happen. To teach Tang Ziyi a lesson and prevent her from acting arrogant, Su Ruomei must win.

However, despite uncountable wishes, Ling Qingyu understood it wasn't simply possible. Look at the traits and abilities—experience, training method, years of disciplined exercise.

Nothing from Su Ruomei could compare to the tails of Tang Ziyi's existence. Although Ling Qingyu hoped for a tiny probability, it was an extravagant wish.

Nobody said another word as they waited for the other two to arrive. Soon after, Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue entered the hall, guided by the maids.

Ling Qingyu applauded her servants inside the manor to work out the tire network of different paths in such a short period of time. They knew the manor better than the owner herself.

Now, even though Su Ruomei had never mentioned she craved to duel, Ling Qingyu expected them to show off. She had seen Su Ruomei's skills but only partially.

She never exerted her full potential before Ling Qingyu, most attributed to never ever meeting a dangerous situation. Ling Qingyu was clearly aware, that might change in the future.

So in this possible duel, Ling Qingyu loved to observe Su Ruomei's skills more thoroughly and also understood what level Tang Ziyi stood at.

Perhaps she knew more about Su Ruomei than Tang Ziyi, whose skills Ling Qingyu really had to admit. Who else could bring a large gang to its knees solely in spite of another Xiao Yue's presence?

Tang Ziyi's eyes reddened and Ling Qingyu noticed it. She looked weary and exhausted, rubbing her eyes and nose, but her stature remained strong and stoic.

In contrast, Xiao Yue was as lively as she could be, her excitement ceased to dissipate since her feet landed on this manor.

"Have a seat and Sister Tang, please take care of yourself not to tire out." Ling Qingyu reminded, after she gestured for the two to sit down.

"I'm fine, this amount of energy is nothing. Routine, routine." Tang Ziyi muttered while she leaned on the couch. Xiao Yue sat down with the three girls, whispering nonstop.

Ling Qingyu didn't bother to care about their topics. Xiao Yue's addition also alleviated the pressure these girls faced.

Ling Qingyu's eyes caught Su Ruomei leering at Tang Ziyi at first sight. Right, it was leer with devotion, not stare.

Ling Qingyu allocated the degree of eye contact. Tang Ziyi also felt the burning glance but she ignored it after knowing who it was.

"Although I don't like to disturb your work, but one of the ladies you know here wants to meet with you." Ling Qingyu explained.

"Who? Me?" Tang Ziyi pointed at herself with a pair of bewildered eyes. Xiao Yue also gazed over here.

"It's me." Su Ruomei said raising her hand and waving toward Tang Ziyi.

"Oh, it's you, Sister Su." Tang Ziyi said with a smile. "What's the matter?"

"I never expect our Sister Tang to hide too deeply," Su Ruomei said coquettishly. Ling Qingyu almost choked after seeing such unbearable sces. Imagine a usual cold and handsome woman suddly acted like a little girl.

Tang Ziyi frowned, not understanding what Su Ruomei meant. Ling Qingyu hinted: "Your backg."

Tang Ziyi's eyes turned clear and nodded. Xiao Yue who was puzzled by the evt also understood.

"What backg? What's the matter with her?" Zhao Xiurong asked, sitting beside Ling Qingyu.

Ling Qingyu was also in deep thought about whether to say everything. Since there wasn't any danger in doing so, she should say to an extt.

"Sister Tang Ziyi has a military backg and Sister Su probably admires her," Ling Qingyu replied

"Military backg. Sounds so great?" Zhao Xiurong's eyes begged for more information. "Her family members should be on the upper echelon."

Ling Qingyu rolled her eyes. "No, if Sister Tang relied on others and family support, Su Ruomei would never behave like this. You know Sister Tang returned from overseas."

"Yeah," Zhao Xiurong agreed with Ling Qingyu's initial statemt. "So what job did she do?"

"She worked as a mercary for more than 5 years, I don't remember the exact duration but less than years for sure." Ling Qingyu rubbed her scalp with her index finger.

Zhao Xiurong widened her mouth and gasped. Unbelievable, a woman working in this field.

"I-I-I couldn't say a w-w-word for a second." Zhao Xiurong stuttered.

While the two were whispering, Tang Ziyi turned toward Su Ruomei and asked. "Why do you want to see me? I don't think my work should attract your attention."

"Oh...You've no idea I cannot sleep properly since the time I discover it. By the way, my apology for investigating your past. As security responsible for President Ling, I must try to collect as much information as possible." Su Ruomei replied, brushing her arms repeatedly.

Tang Ziyi waved off her hand to show she didn't mind. Everyone and both of them were all on their ears, awaiting what they would say next.

Those who didn't know were curious, like Jiang Yu who now found out the reason for her Sister Su's excitement.

"It doesn't matter; I've done the same thing to everyone here too." Tang Ziyi confessed her actions.

When they heard her admit, except for Ling Qingyu, Su Ruomei, Zhao Xiurong and Xiao Yue, everyone's face wasn't good. Who wants their past studied by others?

Nonetheless, their face soon relaxed in understanding. Security procedure would one way or another offend others and no one here was an idiot.

"Alright. Fair enough. I want to compete with you, Sister Tang. Show me your skills." Su Ruomei said, almost shouting. Her fingers crackled as she tightened the two fists.

"Which one?" Tang Ziyi blinked her eyes. "Vehicle? bomb defusal? Shooting?"

"Fighting hand CQC." Su Ruomei cut her off before she received another hit on her fragile passion. Too much, why did she include ev bomb?

"With or without weapons?"

"Martial arts sparring, only hands."

"Deal. If you can, why don't we try now?" Tang Ziyi stood up, cracking her neck.

"Are you fine with that? I mean you can choose another time if you're tired. You don't look too well?"

"You underestimate me too much young lady. Today's activities are nothing compared to what used to be my daily life. Let's go now." Tang Ziyi smirked.