

Beautiful 65

Chapter 65: The true reason for Tang Ziyi's tiredness

"Sure, if you're ready." Su Ruomei stood up, her eyes bursting with fighting intent.

The girls were excited to see a fight was going to take place. No one was frightened since they knew both Tang Ziyi and Su Ruomei had no malicious intentions.

Normally, no one liked watching violent scenes but the impactful inner drama inside their head drawing the movie-like pictures of the two women fighting attracted their attention.

What's more, the duel was between close ones. Only Ling Qingyu had a headache; why these two suddenly looked full of energy and needed a place to fight?

No, not on her new manor. She hadn't even spent more than hours yet and these maniacs wanted to destroy.

Even if it were only grasses, she didn't allow it. Humph, not on her watch.

"You two! I don't care if you want to fight, don't do it on my manor. You're paying if you break a single piece!" Ling Qingyu yelled out her warning, beckoning the girls' attention.

Zhao Xiurong chuckled at Ling Qingyu's behavior of protecting her belongings like a child worried the new toy might get destroyed by her friends.

Indeed, the toy nearly cost billion yuan. One imperfection would drop the beauty level. On the other hand, Jiang Yu felt regretful the expected fight might not appear. She was wholeheartedly supporting her sister.

Su Ruomei sighed as if her dream was slammed into nothing, while Xiao Yue's face got interested as minutes passed by.

Tang Ziyi's expression never changed and said. "Hey, boss. Don't worry, I swear nothing will break. We're fighting in the gym, where everything is prepared."

"Isn't that the same?" Ling Qingyu asked with a pair of rolling eyes.

"Of course not. I bought some stuff in case someone wants to practice fighting and prepare everything for it. Although I hav't completed, the ara is ough for us two." Tang Ziyi replied lazily as she stretched her muscle.

Ev though she looked nonchalant, her eyes showed otherwise—she also wanted to test the capabilities of Su Ruomei too.

Ling Qingyu shut her mouth wh she heard Tang Ziyi's reply. She didn't know what her confidante had done during the time of her leisurely joymt.

Since Tang Ziyi promised her worries wer't going to happ, she let go.

"Alright th, Let's go to the gym. I also want to see our sisters' fighting talts." Ling Qingyu got out of her seat and said.

Everybody stepped toward the destination and the group arrived at their destination after a while.

The gym was located on the bottom floor and Ling Qingyu was dumbfounded at the first sight. This wasn't what she saw a few hours ago.

Perhaps her reaction was too obvious to her butler, Lin Xiao added: "Miss Tang organized everything from scratch and any lack of equipmt was quickly filled."

Gosh! What happed? It was only a few hours and there was a colossal differce. Ling Qingyu scratched the back of her head and twirled her hair.

Now she understood why Tang Ziyi's eyes turned red. No wonder with this huge loads of arrangemt work without rest, it wasn't strange.

To think her confidante was tired from security work and feeling incredibly guilty, Ling Qingyu extinguished the idea of giving gifts and her neck twitched. Give her back the wasted conscice.

Ling Qingyu sighed and shook her head, hearing Tang Ziyi say from the side. "I bought it myself. How's it, not bad, huh? By the way, I've giv your butler a receipt. Put it in my bank account the amount I spt."

Ling Qingyu choked and coughed, turning her sight away. What the heck! She bought what she liked and Ling Qingyu had to pay.

She admitted the cost was nothing to her and this might be useful in the future. Tang Ziyi's action had facilitated her plan all along—training herself and the other guards.

"Alright." Ling Qingyu couldn't say against Tang Ziyi, especially after watching her clenched fist waving in her direction several times.

A concession was the correct choice.

Nonetheless, the new gym outlook was wonderful; Ling Qingyu didn't deny it. In addition to the equipment, there was ample space, covered with a soft cushion mattress.

Ling Qingyu used to see those in martial arts academy or something, to prevent someone from getting injured by the fall.

Dark blue mattresses took up all the edges of the existing space, its walls on the three sides lined by mirrors. Ling Qingyu blamed Tang Ziyi for taking up all the available space without hesitation.

Anyhow all the girls marveled at Tang Ziyi's fast preparation. Tang Ziyi called Su Ruomei away and they disappeared into a room.

From their voices, Ling Qingyu thought they were changing into suitable dresses for sparring.

After they came out in black and uniforms as Ling Qingyu expected and quickly got in place.

The others also quiet down to watch the next sce, ev Lin Xiao was also excited. The momtum gathering betwe the two could be felt by everyone a.

Ling Qingyu already imagined Su Ruomei slapped to the g by one-handed Tang Ziyi and she looked forward to it.

Now both Tang Ziyi and Su Ruomei were looking at one another in the eyes, driving the air a at each other. Eyes sharp and focused.

Tang Ziyi made a normal stance, her arms up, knees bt a little like a cat about to pounce on its prey. Su Ruomei acted also similarly, except that her arms seemed to be shaking in contrast to the calm and composed Tang Ziyi's posture.

From excitemt or from nervousness, nobody was clear; only Su Ruomei might know herself.

She put up a convtional boxer stance, slowly shifting her feet and circling a Tang Ziyi for a better position.

Tang Ziyi raised her two hands in front of her chest like a cat's paws. Her stance didn't resemble any martial arts and she also maneuvered matching her opponent's movement.

For a while, she took the initiative, circling around, watching for any loopholes and opportunities.

Well, it was only Su Ruomei's perspective. Tang Ziyi appeared nonchalant in her response except to rotate her body toward Su Ruomei's changing direction.

Su Ruomei's mind raced as she tried to match her opponent. She knew Tang Ziyi's resume as a formidable fighter and the pressure to prove herself was immense.

Her heart pounded as she analyzed her opponents, searching for any weakness to exploit. A part of her felt unsure how this friendly duel would unfold.

Despite her nerves, she was determined to give her best in this friendly match and learned from Tang Ziyi's expertise, including testing out the water.

While the audience from the sidelines cheered inwardly for the respective fighters, Ling Qingyu's heart felt slightly disappointed—the imagined script didn't go as expected—and Xiao Yue noticed it immediately.

She came over and said from the side. "Why? What's with your disappointment?"

"Huh, no." Ling Qingyu shook her head in refusal. "I thought Sister Tang would show a grandmaster posture, fighting with one hand with the other behind her back or both hands off, only using her body."

Xiao Yue chuckled and lost control for a moment. Fortunately, the two near-silent conversation wasn't noticed by the rest.

"Are you nuts? Su Ruomei is also a practitioner; even with Tang Ziyi's strength, she must never be underestimated. She could release water but cannot treat it as a child play." Xiao Yue gave her opinion. "The scenes which you thought only occur if an adult bullies a child."

Ling Qingyu pouted as she could no longer experience a peerless ancient master style first-hand, which was regretful when she had seen in Eastern martial arts movies in her past life.

Life is like a movie, which never resembles one.

"Hmm...It seems someone loses patience." Xiao Yue uttered. "The exchange is going to start."

Ling Qingyu turned her eyes back to the two protagonists.