

Beautiful 67

Chapter 67: Su Ruomei almost cusses out

Tang Ziyi almost laughed out, watching Su Ruomei's expression, and controlled herself quickly. To avoid making her opponent ashamed, Tang Ziyi stepped forward and hugged over the shoulders, patting Su Ruomei in the process.

Their relationship got closer after a sparring fight. Tang Ziyi spoke: "You're good. Brilliant awareness and instincts. Techniques nothing to say."

Su Ruomei rolled her eyes and asked out in curiosity. "If you didn't copy my styles and use all your strength, how long will I last?"

Even though from the outside, the fight went back and forth, Su Ruomei's brain was very clear. She wasn't arrogant to believe she could match Tang Ziyi.

Hearing this question, Tang Ziyi was stunned and paused for a while as if calculating the result.

Tang Ziyi's mind was in conflict about whether to tell her the truth but Su Ruomei's persistent eyes spoke everything.

"Well, honestly, if I exert 0 percent, since the time you threw a jab at the start of the match, you're floored." Tang Ziyi finally admitted.

Su Ruomei's mouth twitched. Consider she never asked in the first place. "How's that possible?"

"The moment you were about to throw a jab, I've already predicted it." Tang Ziyi replied. "I could've taken you down right then. Set through by your opponents means your defeat is not far away."

Tang Ziyi shrugged her shoulders, her face exhibiting innocence as if she wasn't the one who said a depressing situation.

Su Ruomei rubbed Tang Ziyi's arms with her hand and asked. "Then, is it possible for me to reach your level?"

Tang Ziyi smiled at the cute Su Ruomei's behavior and nodded. "With more practice and years of experience, you'll reach the goals you set or even surpass them."

"Stop saying comforting words. Without proper guidance, I might be moving in a circle," Su Ruomei said, after separating herself from Tang Ziyi.

What she stated was the truth and Tang Ziyi didn't attempt to rebut. Su Ruomei thought for a moment before speaking. "How about you consider training me and the rest of the guard units, Sister Ziyi? Can I call that?"

"Of course you can call me Ziyi. I'm happy to have another close friend. About your question, I think our boss has the same idea." Tang Ziyi's reply brightened Su Ruomei's eyes. Thinking about the future, her group's combat capabilities increased and became comparable with international special forces, she wanted to shriek out.

Tang Ziyi continued. "Not to mention, even without her, I might teach you gladly, including your friends. I've missed my past days abusing...eh...ahem...training soldiers into an elite tier...Hehe.."

Su Ruomei's eyelids twitched hearing Tang Ziyi say out in this way. Why she found all of a sudden, Tang Ziyi looked unreliable? And what's with the cold temperature a?

She never expected her sweat to evaporate this fast. Su Ruomei shook out the weird thoughts going in a crooked direction.

"For now, can you tell what I'm lacking Sister Ziyi?" Su Ruomei shook Tang Ziyi's arm as she posed her question.

"Not much. I think experience is what you're lacking at the moment." Tang Ziyi was serious when she answered the question. "Don't look at my age, I've fought multiple opponents at the same level during my growth stage and you should know some of it. It's uncountable. Let's say, Sister Su, you should have only fought against a handful of opponents like us right?"

I think most of them have lower skills than yours. I didn't mean it's good to experience battles in life..."

Su Ruomei listed and nodded in agreement. "Don't Sister Su. Why don't you also call me Ruomei?"

While the two bickered, Jiang Yu came in with a worried face. "Sister Ruomei, do you suffer any injuries? Anything to heal you. Gosh! Look at these marks."

Hearing Jiang Yu speak, Su Ruomei and Tang Ziyi studied their bodies and noticed some bruise marks on Su Ruomei's skin.

Some were swollen blue and Su Ruomei didn't feel a thing if not for the anxious Jiang Yu groping at her. Tang Ziyi also found some reddened areas on her skin too.

"Don't worry, little sister. These injuries, a warm bath, some ointment and massage will do the work. Nothing serious with your older sister." Tang Ziyi soothed Jiang Yu.

Among the onlookers, Ling Qingyu felt excited at the on-site experience. The two's continuous blows still reverberated in her mind.

When she looked at her surroundings, she found new members among the audience. There were maids, whispering into each other's ears. Even manor security members were here too.

In contrast to the maids, their expressions had a lack of confidence. After glancing at Tang Ziyi and Su Ruomei, Ling Qingyu understood their anxiety and laughed a little.

One of them walked toward her, her face grim. Worries flooded out of her eyes as she discovered Ling Qingyu's eyes on her.

Ling Qingyu had a huge desire to joke at her but decided against it. It appeared more worrisome, whether her teasing might break the pitiful guard.

"Hello Miss Ling, my name is Xu Xian. I'm the head of manor securities. It's..." Seeing Xu Xian hesitant in her speech, Ling Qingyu patted her shoulders to assure her guards.

For Ling Qingyu, it was already rare to find female guards. How could she allow them to leave? They were precious resources despite their current capabilities.

"Alright, I know your group's worries. It's never going to happen. None of you will lose the job as long as your loyalties didn't wane." Ling Qingyu said. "It doesn't matter if your abilities didn't meet their requirements. Your qualifications are still there. It's hard to find females in your profession nowadays, especially with your strong physique."

Ling Qingyu pointed her finger in the direction of Tang Ziyi and Su Ruomei. "You can't compare to them. They're ex-military and it's impossible to match yours with theirs. But in the coming days, you'll be training like you're in the military and have skills like them. Is that fine by your group?"

Xu Xian beamed with a smile as soon as she heard Ling Qingyu's stance. She bowed and said. "Of course, it's more than perfect. Thank you for giving us the opportunity."

Ling Qingyu nodded at her and watched her leave with her companions. Perhaps finding a job was hard these days, Ling Qingyu lamented.

Ling Qingyu didn't know their occupations didn't suffer a lack of customers most of the time. The female guards were merely reluctant to leave a customer like Ling Qingyu—most women's idol.

After observing Ling Qingyu's behavior roughly, her appeal rose among the manor workers. They could judge she was a sincere and most wanted boss, one would expect or dream of.

Ling Qingyu regained consciousness after seeing Zhao Xiurong coming to her side.

"Exciting sce to watch before I go," Zhao Xiurong said. "I didn't expect Sister Tang to be handsome. Boss Ling hid a lot."

Ling Qingyu's mouth twitched. WTF, another girl grasped by Tang Ziyi?

"Hey! Our secretary is a talt too. The boss could never let go of her." Ling Qingyu teased back. "Why don't you stay a little longer? Ev sleeping here is fine too."

"Don't joke a, Sister Ling. I've got an old mother waiting for me back home." Zhao Xiurong shook her head.

"Th, why don't you also bring her here tomorrow and stayed together." Ling Qingyu gave a suggestion.

"Please, staying here didn't appear good."

"Sister Zhao, why do you say it like that? Remember my mother and aunt, they didn't communicate much with outside, except your mother. My elders would be delighted to see your mother." Ling Qingyu kept persuading.

This time Zhao Xiurong didn't refuse head-on. "I'll ask my mom about that and list to her opinion."

"Why ask? You should just bring her over." Ling Qingyu persisted.

"Alright, Sister Ling. I better get going before it's too late. I almost forgot to greet your elders, where are they?"

The two were speechless. Ling Qingyu also didn't know. Since she woke up, she hadn't seen them.

Zhao Xiurong's corner of the mouth trembled. What a filial daughter before her, who didn't even know her elders' whereabouts.