

Beautiful 68

Chapter 68: Discussion

The two still watched each other in the eyes. Silt. Ling Qingyu was the first to avert the staring contest under the blaming eyes of Zhao Xiurong.

"It doesn't matter, I can call Lin Xiao for the task." Ling Qingyu gave an excuse.

Zhao Xiurong rolled her eyes. "The area here is splendid. I might buy one of the villas and be your neighbor."

Ling Qingyu immediately regained her energy. "Then do it. I'll gift one of them to you so that you can move out soon."

Zhao Xiurong's mind went blank. What did she hear?

"Did you just say gifting me?" Zhao Xiurong wanted to confirm again.

"Yes, I did. I bought all the villas and this huge manor and make this land a private property." Ling Qingyu said with a proud face.

Zhao Xiurong only showed a wide-opened mouth in response. Then, she lashed her palm on Ling Qingyu's shoulder.

"Why are you wasting money? That money should have more use than the villas here!" She screamed while she hit. Hmm...It was more like a silt screech.

Ling Qingyu had to quickly placate her angry secretary. "Hey, Hey! Calm down! There're people a. You know my character. I never do something that is inefficit."

Zhao Xiurong exhaled her angry breath and slowly figured it out. Ling Qingyu should never do something wasteful; there must be something hidd under the sleeve.

Ling Qingyu added: "You've se those millions I've st, right? Yeah, there're several times more in my pocket. You need not worry about my wealth. So, what I want to say is if you like this residtial area, come and live in it. Don't hesitate."

Zhao Xiurong didn't say anymore. It appeared she was also considering what Ling Qingyu spoke.

In the d, Secretary Zhao finally said. "Alright, I'll ask my Mom. But I'll be paying rt or ev considering buying it."

"No need, Sister Zhao. Ar't we close? Give me this face." Ling Qingyu wanted to refuse before being stopped again.

"Of course, Sister Ling. But one inch is an inch. It's not good for certain aspects to affect our relationship. It's best to be clean and have principle."

Ling Qingyu sighed. "As you wish but my final offer—a fridly price."

Zhao Xiurong nodded.

Ling Qingyu said after a pause. "By the way, ar't your saying about an inch should be a yard instead? One yard is a yard. Why did it become smaller?"

"Because I'm more principle and strict with myself." Zhao Xiurong joked.

Ling Qingyu and Zhao Xiurong burst out laughing together covering their mouths.

The reason why Ling Qingyu urged and liked the wom a to live nearby was to prevt the hands of certain protagonists from reaching over them.

Where would she cry if one day they were tak by or met a humanoid female magnet? It's better to nullify ev the slightest chance of possibility.

Later, Zhao Xiurong said goodbye and left. Ling Qingyu still realized the murmurs and commotions a hadn't ded.

It seemed the flames of excitement failed to extinguish itself. She went to Xiao Yue for a more detailed analysis of previous sparring.

Listening to Xiao Yue's description, she understood Tang Ziyi released too much water. Ling Qingyu initially only thought Tang Ziyi only utilized 60-70 percent. She was way wrong.

Tang Ziyi was actually mtoring Su Ruomei during the spar. She never realized if it wasn't for Xiao Yue's reminder. She thought the fight was damn exhilarating.

"Sister Tang vs Sister Su—there're so many hidden under the fight. If not I haven't seen her fight clearly in the past few days, I'll never understand the situation clearly as of today." Xiao Yue said.

Ling Qingyu agreed with her statement. Before she was about to speak, another voice interrupted their discussion.

"Excuse me, President Ling and Sister Xiao, it's Sister Su vs Sister Tang." Turning their heads together, the speaker was Jiang Yu. Why did she get here? Both were surprised.

Ling Qingyu asked subconsciously. "What do you mean? Isn't it the same thing?"

Jiang Yu took a deep breath before replying. "Nope President Ling, it's Sister Su vs Sister Tang, not the other way around—Sister Tang vs Sister Su."

Ling Qingyu and Xiao Yue felt the world spin a them. Both had the same thought. What the **** happens?

The two had black lines all over their foreheads. Never speak logic to the crazy fan.

"Ahem...Yes, you're correct. It's my bad, Sister Jiang. Sister Su vs Sister Tang match..." Xiao Yue said and continued the previous message.

Ling Qingyu found Jiang Yu snorted and wt away. Xiao Yue and Ling Qingyu stared at one another and wt quiet.

Consider Jiang Yu as the youngest a here. The two blinked and communicated mtally.

"Let's go to our two protagonists. I have something to declare." Ling Qingyu said.

Xiao Yue nodded and followed.

On the way, Ling Qingyu met Lin Xiao and recalled her elders. She paused and asked her butler. "Butler Lin, do you know where my elders are?"

"Yes Miss Ling, they're still having tea outside. Do you want me to show you the way?" Lin Xiao replied.

Ling Qingyu waved her hand. "No, no. Thank you. I've something to do at the moment."

Before she took another step further, she remembered Wang Xiuying's group. Ling Qingyu spoke: "Hmm...wait. There's something I need your help. You see those girls. Please arrange housing for them to stay here."

Following Ling Qingyu's finger, Lin Xiao saw Wang Xiuying's group chattering and nodded. "As you order, Miss Ling. Anything else?"

"No, thanks for your hard work." Ling Qingyu continued her path and Lin Xiao bowed a little in reply. She liked the coming future in this manor, working under Ling Qingyu.

Her demeanor could never raise negative stimuli from everyone. Lin Xiao talked to another maid nearby and arranged everything.

Ling Qingyu signaled with her head to follow her. Both Tang Ziyi and Su Ruomei noticed it.

The four of them entered a private room in the corner; well not so private when the closed space was covered by glass.

At least, it was soundproof. Ling Qingyu locked the entrance and asked the rest to sit.

The room served as a refreshment for drinks or allowed others to spend a relaxing time here.

A television, grey luxurious sofas, and a glass table. Similar to a conventional living room including the air conditioner.

Su Ruomei asked Tang Ziyi quietly through a glance and Tang Ziyi replied by blinking. She understood immediately.

Ling Qingyu was likely to discuss training her fellow female soldiers. It was good news and a rare opportunity.

Out of everyone, Xiao Yue was the only clueless person. Ling Qingyu strolled along the room before she sat down.

She looked at everyone and smiled. "Care to take a guess what I'm going to say next?"