

Beautiful 74

Chapter 74: Ling Qingyu has a daughter?

After the three of them tered, the bookshelf returned to its original position. There was no one in the office room. Should Lin Xiao come in, she might have trouble finding where Ling Qingyu was.

Fortunately, Ling Qingyu already told her she would call back wh there was a need through the communication device giv by Lin Xiao. As for the previous earthquake, others regarded, Ling Qingyu only asked them not to bother.

As soon as the trance closed, everybody was stunned. The claustrophobia rose within their hearts until they felt the movemt as if the chamber slid in a downward direction.

Ling Qingyu's group sighed in relief and studied the suring. Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue also palmed the smooth edges a inside the closed space.

It was an all- checkboard style flooring and walls. Inside the descding, Ling Qingyu felt they could ev fit a doz bikes.

The honeycomb-style ceilings above provided LED light and if one didn't observe meticulously, they would never realize the panels above were the light source.

The space was depicted as close to the sce of a laboratory where everything appeared very clean and .

The smooth cold ceramic sensation cooled the hands that touched them and Ling Qingyu withdrew her palm while Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue still groped a.

It was their groping which found a 0.5-meter paper roll. Curious, Tang Ziyi reached out and unrolled the papers.

The inside was the D diagram, illustrating the map of the underground chamber the group was descending toward.

Ling Qingyu also discovered her confidantes' actions and also studied the map together.

The drawing was detailed and provided a bird-eye view. The elevator began to decelerate and Ling Qingyu's group of three immediately noticed the change.

The slider opened and behold in front of the group lay a circular shape hall without any furniture or stuff. It was an empty chamber.

According to the map they had read, it seemed the trance to the secret realm wasn't only located in Ling Qingyu's manor. Every housing in the residential area Ling Qingyu had bought had a gateway.

Luckily, the map still told them—not everyone could enter the secret realm before their identities were set. Only their group was allowed for now.

Ling Qingyu, Tang Ziyi, and Xiao Yue stepped forward, their heads swiveled to take in the view. Tang Ziyi was the only exception, moving her sight from outside to the paper in her hand.

Bang! The slider closed from behind.

The slam was harsh under the utter silence. Ling Qingyu glanced at the other and moved ahead.

Thud! Thud!

Their footsteps echoed across the hall, noticeably when Ling Qingyu's high heels clanked the ceramic marble. The interior design still resembled the prior elevators and there wasn't any change.

Too , too clean. The height was almost as high as meters.

After they exited the circular hall, they appeared on the crossroad. If they didn't have a map or the system wasn't caring, they would be lost in the deserted underground realm.

A creaking sound attracted their attention and the source came directly from the front.

Ling Qingyu headed in this direction, curious to see what was producing a sound. Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue looked at one another from behind.

Soon, as if sensing the visitor, the door slid open and Ling Qingyu's group entered another room.

All of them had their mouths wide open at the massive scale shown in front of them. The electronic pulsing voice rang in their ears, causing them to regain their composure.

From the devices and wire components connected, everyone had a general idea of what was here.

The room consisted of computers. No, several of them organized into a huge vertical shelf. Multiple shelves lined up in rows. Ling Qingyu had no idea how many rows there were.

She had tried counting but left with no choice and had to stop because she only saw the seas of black shelves merging together.

Anyway, it was uncountable too much. Along each aisle, the same situation occurred as they walked down.

Each shelf was nearly 5 meters high and consisted of multiple computers in a thousand count. Now there were numerous shelves. She could even see pipelines with water running, presumably for the cooling function.

Ling Qingyu roughly estimated the room to be half the size of a football field. Doing proper math, Ling Qingyu choked at the number of computers in this room to likely reach millions or more.

Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue gasped at the sight before them. Xiao Yue might not know too clearly except for utter sophistication. Tang Ziyi knew what these meant.

Not to mention the technology repressed here was at a higher tier than the modern Earth by about unknown times.

Suddenly, a figure formed in front of them, a beautiful European blond teenage girl. An oval-shaped face, long hair over her shoulders, long legs, curves, and bumps where they should be. A superb hourglass.

She wore a black OL professional lady suit, her hands folded in front of her waist.

Ling Qingyu's group was frightened and backed off a few steps. Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue covered Ling Qingyu as they assessed the threat which popped out of nowhere.

Before they returned to their calm, they almost fell after hearing the mysterious woman speak.

"Hello, Mom. Nice to meet you." The woman smiled and waved her hands at Ling Qingyu's group.

"Who? Who's your mother? Don't spread rumors, I'm telling you." Ling Qingyu stammered out.

Although the woman only spoke to the group, her eyes never left Ling Qingyu's side. So, it was apparent, who she was talking about.

Where did her child suddenly come from? This must be a big joke. Her age could never give birth to such an old child.

Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue controlled their legs before they slipped.

"You give me life and now you don't want to take care of me." The woman pouted.

"No! I don't have, I never am. Listen to me, two elder sisters. I beg you; I've only been here for less than a week." Ling Qingyu blurted out after seeing her confidantes' eyes weren't right.

Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue stopped their weird thought. Ling Qingyu was right. To be frank, they lived in this world at the same period of time. Where in the world Ling Qingyu would have time to commit crimes?

Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue raised their alert level to the extreme. Their grandmaster's senses didn't detect until the woman stood before them. The whole atmosphere was hot.

Sweats dripped on their foreheads as they concentrated. If their senses weren't wrong, wouldn't the woman in front of them be too strong?

Their arms in ready position, both slowly retreated backward. Ling Qingyu also noticed the movements and quieted down.