

Beautiful 82

Chapter 82: Ling Yunxiang

In the end, Ling Qingyu didn't mind the fatigue as she also felt great whenever she sensed her body had strengthened.

It was likely an illusion since there was no way, someone became superb in a single day.

She watched as the other girls sparred back and forth, exchanging techniques and insights.

Massaging her muscles and tending to her body, Ling Qingyu followed Tang Ziyi's instructions to cool down or warm up as most called it.

Her tired body was sore and cramped. Although Ling Qingyu tried to relax her muscles, the heavy burden piled on her whole body.

She didn't want to go to work with this feeling on her body.

Yes, today was supposed to be the day she first entered her workspace since she transmigrated to this world.

Ling Qingyu promised Zhao Xiurong to handle the aftermath of the missing President. Poor Secretary had to struggle without her presence, handling the company's havoc, speaking with those troublesome old hags, and convincing the public their workspace was stable.

None was easy but her secretary didn't even frown in front of her once.

Noting her hard work and paying attention to the situation, Ling Qingyu was relieved to see her company didn't go astray under Secretary Zhao's lead.

Despite not being physically present, she always allocated time to read emails and reply to important messages from her secretary these days. It was impossible even though she was missing, she wasn't out of touch.

Ling Qingyu's heart raced at the thought of becoming a real President, imagining a grand scene at the height of commands but her excited gesture brought a grimace on her face.

The leftover strain from Tang Ziyi's routine drew deep gasps from her mouth. Her prior anticipation went away without a trace.

"Sister Tang, I must go to work, today. Now, you have made me hard to move." Ling Qingyu complained and felt fortunate because she did her cooling work seriously.

She couldn't bear to see what might happen if she didn't listen.

"Don't worry! Let's have a warm bath together. I'll give you a massage to relieve the tension." Tang Ziyi said with a smirk.

Hearing Tang Ziyi's words, Ling Qingyu almost had a nosebleed. Taking a bath together with four beauties, Ling Qingyu believed she would surely have an impulse.

Like a saying—experiencing the beauty of peony was so chanting that even the thought of departing the world in its presence seemed a worthy trade—Ling Qingyu might even attempt subconsciously.

Looking closely at Ling Qingyu's shy reaction, Tang Ziyi read her mental journey and rolled her eyes. "What're you thinking even? Of course, it's in a separate bathing place. I'll only massage when everything is over."

Ling Qingyu pouted her lips in regret. She thought of Tang Ziyi's naked figure helping herself in the bathtub. What a waste of expectation!

A group of girls began to enter the gym and almost crowded the space. Ling Qingyu realized they were likely to be guards responsible for the security of her manor.

Everyone greeted Ling Qingyu and the rest with respect. Ling Qingyu replied to each of their greetings.

Different workspaces required different training. The guards were now routinely training themselves. From their mouths, Ling Qingyu understood, it was a rare opportunity to use the high-tier gym free and she didn't mind these beauties making use of it.

Based on the excited expressions, Ling Qingyu knew before coming to her manor to work, these girls only went to the gym one or two times a week or maybe zero based on their financial situation.

Seeing them working out a bit stiff and conscious of the sun, Ling Qingyu's group decided to leave to avoid pressuring these girls.

Plus, everyone had finished their goals and walked toward the bathing area. Due to Atha's existence, Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue found the destination quickly.

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Two cars departed from the manor. A white and black sedan. Ling Qingyu sat in the backseat of the black Cadillac as usual.

Gazing at the scenery drifting backward, Ling Qingyu yawned. Although Tang Ziyi massaged her, there remained a little soreness but fortunately, Ling Qingyu's movement was no longer affected.

Except every time she moved her body felt strange and a little stiff, Ling Qingyu had nothing more to worry about. And today was only the first; after a second or more times, Ling Qingyu had already gained more strength by then.

Pushing her spectacle on the nose, Ling Qingyu muttered: "Atha, investigate and compile the information related to Ling Yunxiang for me."

Ling Qingyu's voice was close to a whisper but inside the car with Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue, they heard everything. Fortunately, they were wearing the same glasses and shared the same secret.

Su Ruomei and others also became vious of the uniform spectacle and urged Ling Qingyu to give them one because the design was flawless and beautiful, piquing the hearts of many wom.

After two or three seconds, Atha replied alongside the information projected into the glass. "Here Mom, you can read everything here. If you want to know more just click with your hand and the archive will expand."

Like a touch scre on a virtual one, Ling Qingyu read the information and was speechless.

Her half-sister, Ling Yunxiang, 8 years old, was currty an actress. Of course, her level could only be regarded as 3rd tier but the treatmt level was nearing nd due to her father's presce.

According to the information laid out by Atha, of the facts here looked promising.

Her reputation sucked and the blacked materials piled up like a mountain. Ling Qingyu had no idea who this cheap half-stepsister had offded.

Fortunately, Atha bracketed them as rumors beside the information. Ling Qingyu was pleased with Atha's ability to judge right and wrong in this misleading information technology age.

Reading further, Ling Qingyu found more rumors, making it hard for her to find the truth. She refused believing her sister was this heinous.

What appeared in front of her eyes more convincingly was Ling Yunxiang tried to appear near those st tier artists and ev promoted CP with one of the male gods.

There were many news and videos one after another about her brok unspok rules. She slept with this director; she slept with a certain producer; she slept with an investor. All in all, nothing good came out of it.

Terrifying reputation, Ling Qingyu must be honest. If someone related her half-sister to her, Ling Qingyu's Spirit Company had a higher probability to go through a storm.

Ling Qingyu's mouth twitched. Noway, like it or not, she must fight against those public opinions to protect her own prestige.

Although Ling Qingyu hated her father—Ling Much—it was impossible for the level of the daughter he raised to drop to this extt.

There was only one reason, her half-sister met or offded someone whose power rivaled the big Ling family, which seemed to not fd well currty.

But Ling Qingyu wasn't happy, not ev her remaining body subconscious told so. Ev though she hated her father's family to cause tragedy for her mother, Ling Qingyu still couldn't bear to let them fall.

After all, in her memory, her grandfather from the paternal lineage provided support many times during her youth struggle. He must be the only close relative from Ling family who brought warmth.

Perhaps those on the seat must act ruthlessly despite their reluctance in order to maintain the family but Ling Qingyu abhorred the vile practice.

Now it appeared Ling Qingyu must also take care of her villainous half-sister, at least giving face to the already passed away old man and helping the family handle some pressure.

Nonetheless, it never meant she had forgiv them. She had also cut every tie with the family and vtured alone to achieve the currt success. It was simply implausible for her to reconnect with the family.

Her aid was also a preemptive strike to prevt her business from getting hurt. Moreover, Ling Yunxiang might be the product who caused Ling Qingyu's mother to suffer but she was innocit.

The previous Ling Qingyu might find it hard to admit but the currt one saw things through clearly.

She must connect with her cheap sister later. For now, she needed to search for a vehicle that fit her status.

Since day one she rode on others' transportation, Ling Qingyu should have one as a Presidt. Besides, her manor now had servants who might also need vehicles to complete the job.