

Beautiful 83

Chapter 83: Buying vehicles

Ling Qingyu asked Xiao Yue to call Su Ruomei. "Sister Xiao, tell Ruomei, we'll be separating our path and she should continue her way to work."

"In the meantime, let's go to the car sale cter," Ling Qingyu said to Tang Ziyi as she took out her phone and dialed Zhao Xiurong's number.

"Sister Zhao, I might be running late today. Yes...There are some matters that I have to deal with." Ling Qingyu told her secretary while Xiao Yue relayed Ling Qingyu's words to Su Ruomei.

Half an hour later, they arrived at the sales cter where several car brands displayed the latest vehicles, competing in one area.

The various car dealers were located within a hundred steps of each other. Province N was still in the initial developmt stage and there were limited suitable locations for sales.

Very few places fitted the requiremts and the governor of the province had chos some hotspots where most people traveled nearby.

Tang Ziyi drove into the parking lot, nearest to the building. Since the time was still in the early morning, the parking area was empty.

As soon as everyone got out, all eyes were on them. Their stare brightened as they studied Ling Qingyu's group outfit.

Ling Qingyu was clad in an all-lady's suit, complemented by elegant high heels. Why did she wear heels?

Simple, because she couldn't resist. Her body's subconscious reaction found comfort in walking on them.

Anyway, as long as she resisted wearing stockings, she still retained her real self. (^@^)

She had also feared stumbling her steps but it turned out she was overthinking. Her confident striding style seemed ingrained deep in her very bones as if she was only born to command attention.

Although it wasn't convenient compared to bare feet or slippers, Ling Qingyu still had the confidence to dance difficult moves on heels.

Most of the automakers' salespersons stood anxiously near the entrance, maintaining their professional composure. Meanwhile, some others couldn't hide their excitement and strode confidently toward Ling Qingyu's group.

Just after Ling Qingyu surveyed the scene and registered the numerous glances directed her way, a few bold individuals hastened to approach her.

Ling Qingyu's expression shifted to one of surprise. Why had she last seen car dealers so eager for sales?

Where has their sense of decorum gone? What happened to their usual air of indifference?

Unsure whether she arrived at the correct location, she gazed at the signboards. Yes, previous life European car brands were all grouped together here.

The surging also had commotions as the intensity of murmurs increased. The main reason why Ling Qingyu's trio received more eyes than usual was their stunning appeal.

Three goddesses' heavenly beauties could attract both the eyes of men and women. Every girl in her group could score nearly nine or a full ten in terms of attractiveness.

Not to mention, their high stature and beyond-the-average heights exuded domineering air, causing fatal temptation on the surging.

"Whose ladies are these? They're so beautiful. I think all those stars are a moth in front of them. Do you know any of them?" One of the men elbowed his neighbor, who glared back and snorted.

"You don't know, how would I know? But you're right. I'm satisfied as long as they gave me a glance and a smile."

What a simp, everyone backed away immediately.

"I've to say, the urge to lick is very strong wh I look more. Ah! It's a curse, I better stay away from these fairies." Another also agreed causing disgust a.

"It's a pity, they're wearing glasses. Although glass type looks not bad, I'd rather my girl has healthy eyes."

"Noway, my heart races this much for the first time but their heights overshadow me." This one drew laughter.

"They're all wearing excellt styles and clothing. Their family shouldn't be simple. Which young misses come to buy cars?"

"Speaking of, don't you guys feel the one wearing clothes resembles someone we knew?"

"Now that you've pointed, it's true. It's definitely someone we know but who's it." The question heightened the curiosity among m, while the wom were jealous of Ling Qingyu's trio.

"Oh Gosh! There're still lickers who dare to do anything. Look at the group of m! Where's the image of a respected company? They couldn't stand still wh they see wom. What a shame!"

"Wait, isn't that the manager responsible for the sales of Btley cars? Hiss!" The eagerness expressed by a particular salesman raised doubts among the crowds.

Ling Qingyu frowned at the situation as if she was facing the paparazzi. They must move because if they continued to stand still, there was a problem of being circled, a disadvantageous situation Ling Qingyu would not like to suffer.

"Haha, Presidt Ling's appearance has attracted disturbances. Please forgive us for the commotion, Miss Ling." The salesman came before Ling Qingyu's group and said.

"You know me?" Ling Qingyu asked.

"There's no one in Province N who doesn't know you, Miss Ling." He gave a cheerful reply. "I'm Chief Liu of the sales teams responsible for the Btley. Congratulations on the safe recovery too, Miss Ling."

"Thank you." Ling Qingyu didn't lose her etiquette. "My previous car's scrapped and I'm thinking of buying a new one. Now that you're here, why don't you guide me?"

Ling Qingyu's words brought smiles upon Chief Liu, who turned to the side and gestured. "It's an honor, Miss Ling. Please."

Ling Qingyu returned the smile and walked forward, following Chief Liu's guidance. Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue protected her on both sides as exclamations resounded.

"Damn, that's Presidt Ling! She's among the top in our wealthiest wom lists."

"So it is her! Oh, we should also have run to the front in the beginning." A regretful voice echoed in everyone's heart.

"Isn't our unspoken rules suppose to wait for our customers before they enter our sector?"

After someone said it out loud, everyone was dumbfounded. Yeah, these unscrupulous Btley bastards, everyone cussed.

"He must've seen the woman is Ling Qingyu from afar."

"Fuck that guy! We must give him a lesson to honor our rules." An agreement was formed due to a collective cry.

Ling Qingyu didn't know a silent war was brewing behind her. The reason why she followed Chief Liu wasn't due to his persistence or his cheeky counter.

Her previous car was also a Btley sedan and she enjoyed the old rides. Ling Qingyu considered a new Btley as her choice of transportation too.

Ling Qingyu longed to ride those luxury sedans and desired to test out the difference from conventional ones. She wasn't satisfied with her memories but intended to test them first-hand.

Entering the Btley dealership showroom, Ling Qingyu's eyes immediately caught on the vehicle on display. The latest model of the Btley sedan class.

With a majestic sturdy frame without diminishing the aerodynamic flawlessness, Ling Qingyu instantly fancied the car.

On top of that the black paint job exuded a high elite momentum, perfectly fitting Ling Qingyu's requirement.

The unexpected out-of-tune voice interrupted Ling Qingyu's desire. "You gotta buy it for me. There's no way, you're the only one driving that."

Tang Ziyi squeezed Ling Qingyu's shoulders as she spoke. Ling Qingyu glanced at her partner superciliously but had to relent under Tang Ziyi's firm grip.

Tang Ziyi's choice of style matched hers. Since she had already decided to buy multiple vehicles, it wasn't a problem to have one for her partners, including Xiao Yue.