

## Beautiful 85

### Chapter 85: A visit to her saviors

Inside the Bentley being thrown into the backseat, Ling Qingyu didn't want to open her mouth, watching with envy as Tang Ziyi revved the engine and the steering wheel.

She folded her arms and leaned back while she reluctantly listened to Tang Ziyi's giggle throughout the journey.

Just when she was this close to driving her favorite car, the opportunity was taken away by the damn woman under the pretext of her security.

Ling Qingyu still scorned the cheap Tang Ziyi, who spoke: "Boss, no need to be angry. I'm really caring for you. I have to say the feeling this beast you give me is to my liking."

Her persuasion might've worked if not for the last sentence she spoke out.

"This is the car I bought with my own money and you don't allow me to drive. I also want to feel what it's like on the steering wheel!" Ling Qingyu lashed out beating the cushioned seat underneath.

"Unless, this car is modified and well-protected, and connected with Athena, I disallow you to drive. It's for your own security. Remember we still haven't got any clues about the real culprit." Tang Ziyi reminded.

Tang Ziyi was right to serve as a driver because she had the skills to maneuver should things go south. Ling Qingyu didn't blame her too much.

Ling Qingyu was grateful Tang Ziyi looked out for her but she knew Tang Ziyi was glad under the skin to take advantage of her more.

She snorted and looked outside. She must personally drive this vehicle once Athena modified the sedan.

Starting to feel calmer, Ling Qingyu studied the interior. The style and the accessories provided soothed her raging emotion.

The opulent design plus the soundproof environment made the price worth it. Ling Qingyu put her elbow on the handrest and stretched her legs, given the hefty space.

She also found several buttons and features. The seat under her was also electrically powered so that any adjustment could be made.

"I never expect Sister Xiao to be able to drive given her antique status." Ling Qingyu said.

"Me neither but when I ask her if she had driven cars before, she answered 'Yes'. So, during the last operation, I needed her to drive my car. Do you know what she said?" Tang Ziyi replied once in a while making eye contact through the mirror.

Ling Qingyu's eyebrows raised as Tang Ziyi piqued her interest, begging for more answers.

"Sorry, Sis. I can only drive a manual one." Tang Ziyi chuckled remembering the moment.

Ling Qingyu's expression showed a choking face and Tang Ziyi pointed out straight. "That's my exact face when I heard that too."

Both laughed.

Ling Qingyu took out her phone and conveyed the next destination she intended to go to. Tang Ziyi glanced at the phone screen Ling Qingyu placed beside her and immediately spoke into her phone—the same address.

Recalling her accident when Tang Ziyi mentioned her safety, Ling Qingyu almost forgot to visit her savior. Now that she had time, she would not be a human if she delayed the matter.

Afterward, Ling Qingyu gave a call to Lin Xiao to inform the arrival of new cars so that her butler wouldn't be flabbergasted by the size of the vehicles she bought.

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On the other side of the line, after Ling Qingyu hung up, Lin Xiao almost dropped her phone in shock. She now understood the true gap between the niche rich and the real rich.

Lin Xiao didn't know the brand Ling Qingyu had bought but it must never diminish the wealth aura.

She patted her chest to calm down the surprise and was relieved to see her new boss considering her employees to the point Ling Qingyu worried for their transportation.

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Ling Qingyu had no idea her subordinate was admiring her deeds. When the Bentley stopped, she exited the vehicle and saw a rustic neighborhood.

One could see cracks forming in the 8th-floor buildings, including the weeds dangling on the walls. In the old days, these might be the busiest center where everyone strove to be here.

Years passed, and anyone who had the opportunity to move away had done so. The only families remaining here generation after generations were the poor.

As soon as Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue drove into the residential area, Ling Qingyu noticed onlookers curious about the people inside.

It was rare for them to see an expensive opulent vehicle. Most were elderly people. Ling Qingyu forgot to consider the time.

As the time was during the working hour, most young capable men and women were at work, leaving behind elders and children to attend to.

It seemed her saviors might be at work but a visit to the families was also good for her.

Ling Qingyu's nose wrinkled as she smelled congested unclean air but she didn't change her expression too obviously.

Seeing, Ling Qingyu's figure, most onlookers were curious what the young lady who didn't fit in their society was up to.

The commotion spread as they whispered to one another but Ling Qingyu couldn't hear their words, but based on their gesture she understood they were intrigued by her appearance.

Every moment Ling Qingyu made eye contact, their eyes went in another direction. Ling Qingyu sighed and walked up.

This time, Xiao Yue was the only person to follow while Tang Ziyi stayed behind. The two climbed the stairs and Ling Qingyu frowned at the unevenness of the staircase.

The paints on the wall were torn off and a strange smell lingered around. Living in a cleaner environment, Ling Qingyu had a hard time adapting to sudden sensory stimulation.

It was never she who looked down on the poor; it was because of getting used to living in good comfortable living conditions.

According to Zhao Xiurong's given addresses, the two saviors were neighbors, living beside each other. Working in the same job, the family shared a close relationship.

Nearing the floor Ling Qingyu wanted, she heard voices of disagreement up ahead. The murmurs got louder as they got closer.

It appeared a man was lashing out furiously until something dropped on the floor and broke. Ling Qingyu hastened upward.

She feared the savior she was grateful for turned out to become the scum who abused women and hoped her imagination was the opposite.

Piles of broken pieces shattering resounded across the stairwell. A heavy object fell and a thud reverberated.

That was somebody falling over, Ling Qingyu looked into Xiao Yue's eyes, who also confirmed her conjectures.

Athena who was watching over her mother in her spare time immediately connected with Tang Ziyi and described the situation.

A scream came out later. A woman shrieked with anxiousness and pain. The emotion resonated with those of the listeners.

Ling Qingyu and Xiao Yue rushed into the open door in case the situation worsened. Her expectation went wrong. How much she hoped the source of trouble wasn't from her saviors' room?

The floor was the exact goal, Ling Qingyu had today.

Discovering the chaotic scenes inside, Ling Qingyu's mind went blank. Xiao Yue stayed a step forward to protect her from harm.

A woman lay flat supported by her elbow, crying as her eyes were in despair.

A little girl beside her appeared to be her daughter hugged the mother and sobbed.

Glasses shattered and pieces of several debris spread across the room. It was no different from the demolishing scene.

A group of men scavenged around and threw things out, breaking them in the process. There wasn't any mercy for the memorial belonging to the particular family.

One of them knelt before the woman and her daughter, pinching her chin provocatively. No matter how she watched it seemed more like bullying a weak woman and a child.

"What the heck are you all doing? Do you have any regard for the law?" Ling Qingyu couldn't stand anymore and exclaimed.