

## Beautiful 89

### Chapter 89: Return

Ling Qingyu sent the family back with her two cars and returned to her original destination toward her company.

It was a little episode of conversation between two parties and Ling Qingyu was satisfied with the behavior of the two families.

There weren't any demands from their side other than asking for help from Ling Qingyu to deal with the loan shark problems.

Of course, it was 'asked' but in fact, it was more like Ling Qingyu volunteering to solve the main predicament.

Even though she had sent these bastards to jail, the event wasn't over. The threats remained as long as these types of people existed like locusts.

Especially the group belonging to the previous culprits, Ling Qingyu must solve it tonight. She gave Athena, permission to investigate, utilizing these CCTVs throughout the city as well.

It wasn't hacking. It was done with an ethical approach to investigate.

Ling Qingyu asked Tang Ziyi, who was driving. "Sister Ziyi, can you hire those strong men from the bodyguard company temporarily? It seems we might make use of them tonight."

"Yes, we can. As long as there's money—no problemo." Tang Ziyi replied.

She understood where Ling Qingyu was getting to. Although going through the law was the rightful approach, Tang Ziyi supported Ling Qingyu's idea more. It was more effective and had deterrence.

Ling Qingyu rubbed her chin as her thoughts flew until a smile blossomed on her face. She hammered her palm and was excited about the plan tonight.

Upon arrival at her company, the time had passed noon and they hadn't eaten lunch yet. Ling Qingyu entered her own company and went straight toward the cafeteria.

Although the taste might not be to her liking, it filled their stomachs.

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Zhao Xiurong was busy with paperwork and saw Su Ruomei patrolling the area in boredom. After she organized the work in a different schedule, she walked toward Su Ruomei and inquired.

"Do you have any idea where President Ling goes?"

Su Ruomei shook her head and answered. "How would I know?"

"Don't you depart from the same place?" Zhao Xiurong questioned. "At least she must have told you before you leave the manor."

"Well, we did but somehow she called us in the middle of the road to go ahead. It may be her sudden idea, who knows? She always behaves like that." Su Ruomei shrugged.

"Yeah, she does. To be honest, I was thinking this morning, my hands should now be free. It appears I thought too much."

"Haha, Sister Zhao. It looks like the work isn't easy these days." Su Ruomei made a cold joke.

"Speaking of, your face beams like a lighthouse since the morning you came in. I have never seen you this energetic. What is it that makes you delighted?" Zhao Xiurong was curious.

"Really?" Su Ruomei stroked her chin. "Am I too obvious?"

"The face when you worked and when you were originally recruited compared to the current face, there's no comparison." Zhao Xiurong said, poking Su Ruomei's arms.

"Am I too bad to even cover up my emotion?" Su Ruomei muttered, remembering Ling Qingyu's joke—easy to read from the face.

"You can't even cover a simple lie in the first place." Zhao Xiurong was merciless.

Su Ruomei's lips twitched. Nevermind, she was a simple person. Compared to those who walked on the thin rope, where conspiracies were their daily routines, Su Ruomei was a baby.

"It's nothing. President Ling fulfilled my hidden wish." Su Ruomei's answer got Zhao Xiurong's attention. "...It's a secret....haha."

After she accomplished kidding Secretary Zhao, Su Ruomei turned around, waving off her hand, leaving her chic back toward the stunned Zhao Xiurong.

Zhao Xiurong gritted her teeth when she realized she was teased. Nasty girl, you dare to joke the elder.

Anyway, she was glad to see a brightened aura in Su Ruomei. Having worked together for many years, it would be a lie if the relationship between the two stayed only as colleagues.

"Secretary Zhao!" A female staff approached. "We've visitors needing your presence."

"Visitors for me?" Zhao Xiurong was puzzled.

"No, ma'am. It's for President Ling."

"Then, let them wait and inform President is not here yet. It might take a while or hours." Zhao Xiurong sounded annoyed. The receptionists should already deal with the issue without her intervention.

Perhaps aware of Zhao Xiurong being irritated, the female staff quickly answered. "It's the police that came, Secretary Zhao."

"Police? Lead me the way." Zhao Xiurong no longer blamed the staff since the issue might have reached beyond their control.

"Yes!" The nervousness was gone.

Most of the time when police came in or appeared, people became nervous. Zhao Xiurong didn't see anything wrong apart from requiring staff to have a bigger psychological will.

It seemed in the future, she must also train the staff in psychological aspects.

The staff: "... (I thank you)

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"Good afternoon, President."

"Hello, President."

"It's good to see you back, President Ling."

As soon as her workers saw Ling Qingyu, they greeted her in delight. After all, the rumors spread that Ling Qingyu might die from injury and the company might go downhill.

Even though there were already refutations against these rumors that President Ling would return soon, her appearance was more reassuring.

Ling Qingyu, Tang Ziyi, and Xiao Yue entered the elevator, after finishing lunch, drawing eyes from everyone.

As soon as the elevator door closed, discussions sparked everywhere among the staff. Everyone had their bodies lightened and each step wasn't heavy as in the past days.

Inside the elevator, Tang Ziyi clicked her tongue and said. "Your subordinates' admirations almost blind my eyes. I guess they love you a lot."

Ling Qingyu's face showed pride and dusted off her shirt.

"What's with your arrogance? Huh! They loved the old you, not you now." Both Xiao Yue and Tang Ziyi snorted together.

"I'm the same me, Ling Qingyu. It's no different. Watch me in the later days, how my hard work will charm you?" Ling Qingyu adjusted her suit and replied.

The rapport between the trio never got boring.

Ding!

Ling Qingyu walked ahead and saw her subordinates rise from their seat and bow.

"Welcome back, President Ling. Congratulations on your recovery."

Hearing their wishes, despite unsure whether from the hearts, Ling Qingyu could see they were serious and returned the gesture.

"Thank you for your hard work, everyone. Perhaps your wishes retract me from the death gate." Ling Qingyu replied.

"It's not hard, President Ling."

The subordinates before her were from the secretary department working under Zhao Xiurong. They were responsible for administration and allocating reports.

Everything from below the ranks would arrive here. They were the eyes and ears, paying attention to several departments. Ling Qingyu turned toward Xiao Yue and Tang Ziyi. "Everyone, these are my close friends, please entertain them while I'm busy. If they ask any questions you can answer their curiosities."

"Yes, President Ling." Ling Qingyu nodded her head at the two and left. Xiao Yue and Tang Ziyi built rapport with Ling Qingyu's subordinates.

Ling Qingyu entered another room before reaching her own office, where Zhao Xiurong resided. After she opened the door, she was stunned.

Seeing Zhao Xiurong wasn't a surprise but she wasn't alone. Yang Qingyue was on the side.

Aware of Ling Qingyu's presence, the two who were chatting stopped, turned their head, and stood up.

"Hello, Sister Zhao." Ling Qingyu smiled at her secretary and looked at Yang Qingyue. "Officer Yang, what brings you here?"

On the outside, Ling Qingyu exuded elegance while in her heart, she was thinking hard about why Yang Qingyu was here.

It couldn't be because of a certain dream, right? Ling Qingyu's smile remained unchanged as her heart raced.