

## Beautiful 94

### Chapter 94: Visitor coming

The next day.

Ling Qingyu sat down in boredom, ruffling through the decks of papers and clicking on the keyboards inside her personal office room at work.

She had heard her threat yielded the desired outcome after listening to Athena's report. All of them confessed at the police station about every single deed and showed remorse.

Ling Qingyu snorted. Whether it was genuine remorse or the weight of her ultimatum, everyone who was present, understood very clearly.

As for the individual sent by Yang Qingyue, Ling Qingyu was aware of their presence, thanks in part to Tang Ziyi's timely reminder. She had detected the person as soon as he appeared.

Ling Qingyu's mouth twitched while complaining when Tang Ziyi pointed out the private detective's obvious mistake and useless talents.

Okay, even Ling Qingyu couldn't find this person, no matter how she searched for it. Tang Ziyi's complaint sounded more like cursing at her lack of capabilities.

Now, no matter how the event went last night, the whirlwind of tasks at hand for her company, plunged Ling Qingyu into a busy state.

welcome-to-MVLeMpYr

Luckily, she had help from Athena. Otherwise, her health might deteriorate just from scanning the information.

Ling Qingyu blamed her Secretary Zhao for her problems. It appeared her quick calculations and adept problem-solving abilities yesterday caught the attention of Zhao Xiurong.

Her own reluctant acquiescence this morning, brought a wry smile to Ling Qingyu's lips

Since she had shown off, she couldn't dodge no matter what faces she made in front of Zhao Xiurong's firm gaze.

Under the discerning eyes of Big Sister Zhao, the younger sister begging for mercy turned out to be utterly useless.

She must be the first boss to relent under the secretary's scary eyes. Of course, it must also be Zhao Xiurong's actions that played a role.

Listening to her secretary's complaint and bitter voice about how she struggled for so many days without her presence, Ling Qingyu gave up.

So, that was the reason why Ling Qingyu worked hard, against her desired salted-fish state.

Should she know this would be the result, Ling Qingyu would never ever reach out for help from Athena.

Fortunately, Athena's cheerful attitude soothed her fragile heart and sped up her work.

Hmm? Why she somehow felt she became an excellent role model for the worker this year?

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It must be her illusion.

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In the meantime, a man wearing what seemed like normal attire, shirt, and trouser, without any brand name, with a pair of sunglasses covering his eyes, gazed over the building, Ling Qingyu's company was located.

He pushed up the bridge of his nose and observed the high-rise building. Looking himself in the reflection which came out from the glass, the man tidied his clothes, removing any wrinkles and unevenness.

His steps paced toward the entrance and his appearance had already caught the eyes of female guards on duty around.

Standing before their building for a long time was a suspicious behavior and their bodies preparing for any actions.

They had heard from Su Ruomei and Jiang Yu that the city wasn't peaceful these days and their company must watch out and prepare for any troubles.

Radio chatters spread through the time more than usual and the guards remained as polite and normal as the usual day.

Of course, the man noticed their stares but he didn't care. Who made him stand in front of the building for so long?

He neither felt insulted nor angry at the guards' behavior. Not to mention, it was always pleasing to have the attention of strong ladies.

He strode toward the receptionist with purpose and leaned over the counter with his elbows and smiled confidently.

The receptionists were mesmerized by his stylish movement and his handsome smile captured their hearts.

Well, it didn't mean they became head over heels. It meant they had a positive favorability value for the man—a good first impression.

Unlike where the staff wasn't properly trained, the receptionists didn't attempt to make an overview judgment of a person by the clothing.

Even though what the man wore wasn't impressive, his cleanliness and friendliness show was enough for good treatment.

"Welcome, Mister." The receptionist didn't lose any etiquette in her greeting. "How may I be at your service."

"I want to meet your President."

"Do you have an arrangement?" The receptionist inquired as protocols called for.

"No, I don't." The man replied, dissipating the receptionist's warm aura. There were numerous men lining up to see Ling Qingyu every now and then.

With the presence and stern response of the female guards, it had decreased. Now another one popped up.

"We're old friends. Just inform her Lin Fan, who had connections with her grandfather, comes by and meet." Lin Fan quickly replied, noticing things might go south, and stroked his nose, speechless at the unfriendly air.

The receptionist only smiled. "Please wait and sit while I ask."

Lin Fan nodded and took his seat, his eyes studying the hall. Most of his eye movement lay on the female staff.

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"What? Okay. Put on hold for a while, I'll ask President Ling." Zhao Xiurong put down the officer telephone's receiver and walked toward the door.

Knock. Knock.

"Come in."

Zhao Xiurong entered the room and saw Ling Qingyu busy with the piles she had delivered. Controlling her laughter, she said: "President Ling."

Ling Qingyu said in an accusing tone, "Sister Zhao, you and I don't need to go through this process. You can just come in next time."

"We must maintain your prestige, Sister Ling. The next time when there isn't anyone, I'll do as you tell me." Zhao Xiurong replied.

The pleasantries were over and Ling Qingyu quickly got into the theme. "What news did you bring that you come into the room personally?"

Usually, Zhao Xiurong could connect with Ling Qingyu through office telephone but the related affairs concerning Ling Qingyu's grandfather prompted for a more secretive way. That was the reason why Ling Qingyu asked curiously.

Ling Qingyu's smile vanished as soon as she heard Zhao Xiurong's explanation. What will come, will always come. You can never run.

Que sera, sera.

Sighing out the bad breath, Ling Qingyu pressed her temples. This might be the first bad news she received since leaving the hospital. "Sister Zhao, please ask Tang Ziyi to bring the man to my room and tell her to be careful."

Zhao Xiurong was puzzled by Ling Qingyu's words but she still nodded and went out. Ling Qingyu rubbed her brows in annoyance, no longer eager to do the work.

She leaned on the soft cushion behind her and gazed at the ceilings. After a while, Ling Qingyu put on the glass and asked Athena. "Athena, show me the video of the reception."

A video feed appeared in her vision, tracking the reception hall through the lens of the camera.

She found Lin Fan, who sat on the seat and enjoyed the scenery with smiles all over his face. She understood what this bastard's smile was for.

The outlook of her company's female staff exuded gracefulness and an energetic vibe. The clothing designs were well thought out, enhancing women's feminine charm. The office skirts hugged the figure and poised the beauty, displaying every curvature.

The embroideries on the clothes heightened the aura and pleased anyone's eyes regardless of gender.

She must also urge her staff to exercise for health and better figure. The more attractive her staff dangled around, the more cool her eyes felt.

Oh! Why did her attention go somewhere else, just after concentrating on beauty aspects?

Ling Qingyu's mouth curled into a hidden smile as she planned out her response to the oncoming inevitable meeting with the male stallion protagonist.

What's the goal of the coming visitor, Ling Qingyu was totally not blind and snorted inwardly.

Lin Fan, let her feel like what made women fall for you. She wondered if she snatched away beauties from him, what would his expression be like? Ling Qingyu was looking forward to it.