

Beautiful 95

Chapter 95: Our stallion male character

Still watching the video feedback, Ling Qingyu carefully studied Lin Fan's behavior.

Know yourself and the enemy. In a hundred battles, you'll never be in peril. This was an important point written by Sun Tzu in the art of war.

Although the situation wasn't at war, a person must have an awareness, daily life situations were no different from one.

She couldn't see Lin Fan's eyes clearly, covered by a pair of sunglasses. Since the eyes were the window to the soul, Ling Qingyu couldn't make a judgment on his personality.

Based on his head movement, he always glanced at the beautiful women passing by. Ling Qingyu sneered but also understood most men behaved this way.

There wasn't anything extraordinary from the outer appearances. She rewind the video back to the past and saw his demeanor.

Confident, and arrogant.

However, man knew man best. How could Ling Qingyu not understand Lin Fan's inner thoughts?

Along with her Miss System's lecture, she could roughly jot down a list. But she must also experience it personally to make a better judgment.

Another reason why she didn't send Zhao Xiurong or any other women was to avoid contact with Lin Fan.

Who knew when this bastard would poach her subordinates and confidantes? Precaution is a must.

In Ling Qingyu's view, Tang Ziyi was a lily and there was no risk of having contact with Lin Fan, known as a woman humanoid magnet. She was immune to male seductions.

No matter what Lin Fan did, Tang Ziyi wouldn't give a face. With Ling Qingyu's warning, Tang Ziyi would understand the essence later.

Especially the moment together with the male lead alone in the elevator, who else besides Tang Ziyi was the best candidate.

Imagine a domineering stallion male cornering a powerless girl, to make her heart raced in panic. Replace the girl with Tang Ziyi, ahh, the sight must be beautiful.

Mercenary vs Mercenary. The live-action duel under her eyes. Ling Qingyu was looking forward to seeing the scenes.

Well, she was thinking too much. Even if Lin Fan had courage, he dared not mess around on the first encounter, worsening the first impression of his fiancée.

Although Tang Ziyi might also poach the girls around, Ling Qingyu could tolerate it and regard it as pleasantries between girls. Anyway, what belonged to Tang Ziyi also belonged to her.

Ling Qingyu put down her glasses and waited for the visitor. In the meantime, she was calling Miss System nonstop.

[Stop, Stop. You are annoying this system. Do you think the system is as free as you?]

'Eh-I'm not free too. Look at my work. It could be said to be the heaviest among white-collar.'

[Doesn't the system know how you complete the job?]

Ling Qingyu wasn't mistaken—she heard a mocking sneer from her system.

[And as a multiverse entity, the work this system conduct isn't understandable by you.]

'Okay. I know. I was wrong...I just plan to ask you whether I can kill those protagonists.' Ling Qingyu rubbed her palm.

[Well, there was nothing wrong with doing it but I advise against your plan. Protagonists are favored by the world and have a certain mission to complete. Unless you can take over the mission, you better put away the thought.]

Ling Qingyu was speechless. That would take years to come and she had to patiently watch these protagonists dance in front of her.

[Not everything is absolute so until you can take over the responsibilities, you can let go of the rules. Currently, the world will threaten this system to blow up itself if the system continues to interfere. You don't want the negative merits of slaughtering the entire population, do you?]

'So a compromise was made?' Ling Qingyu understood the situation. A tit-for-tat between the world and the system went behind the scenes.

Even if her Miss System was stronger, a dragon must bow before the local snake. Ling Qingyu also didn't want her luck to be miserable.

Anyway, this world will was disgusting. Self explosion as a threat here. Even with Miss System's helps, nothing would happen to her but what about her family and friends?

The will of the world was keen to flip the chessboard if it couldn't defeat its opponent. Ling Qingyu could only slap her forehead helplessly.

Putin mindset. Hah!

'Okay, I understand. So, the monthly reward that I'll receive is the maximum help from you?'

[hmm...Since you know let the system continues its work.]

'Okay. See ya.'

After sending away Miss System, Ling Qingyu felt tired, especially hearing the world's will was the backing of the protagonists.

She cheered herself up—a temporary factor which couldn't affect her overall situation.

A knock rang outside and she heard Tang Ziyi's voice.

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"Come in," Ling Qingyu said and rose up from the seat.

The same man and Tang Ziyi walked in.

"Sister Ziyi, please wait outside while I talk with this gentleman." Ling Qingyu waved her glasses in her hand as she spoke.

Tang Ziyi also understood her meaning. With Athena's presence and early warning, the security measure was sufficient.

Not to mention this man wasn't here with aggressive behavior. So, Tang Ziyi nodded her head in response and closed the door.

Ling Qingyu directed her hands at the collections of sofas, the seating arrangement for entertaining the guest. "Please sit."

The two sat down opposite one another. The man took out his sunglasses and put them on the table, his eyes watching Ling Qingyu nonstop.

Ling Qingyu was unfazed except for the utter goosebumps feeling arising inside. It was good for her before to ogle at the ladies but when the situation turned around, she couldn't accept it.

Was many women like her, had to tolerate, the coming stares and being blamed when they acted cold?

Ling Qingyu sensed something from the young man in front. Was it the women's sixth sense?

It seemed more like a charm. Lin Fan, sitting on the chair, exuded confidence and the feeling of abundance in women.

Any of these factors were the energies suitable to attract the opposite sex. It would become a killer for women but to the man's eyes, it was hell annoying.

Ling Qingyu having a good impression of this protagonist in front of her might be attributed to the world's will or solely on the charm attributes and followed the script written in fate, becoming the main palace of the male protagonist.

Now that Ling Qingyu was different, she wasn't going to be easily fooled by a scumbag.

"So, Mr. Lin, I believe you are not here to remember the old days and stare at me the entire time." Ling Qingyu lit the dialogue.

"Forgive my rudeness. Miss Ling looks stunning as ever. I think the immortal in the sky must lower her head in front of the beautiful you." Lin Fan said like a poet.

Ling Qingyu controlled her expression from vomiting. Boy, you just use the wrong method on me, Ling Qingyu retched inwardly.

Ling Qingyu coughed.

"I know, I've heard a thousand times that my ears have calluses." Ling Qingyu's reply stunned Lin Fan into speechlessness.

He had met and experienced countless women, but no woman was as narcissistic as Ling Qingyu.

Lin Fan scrutinized her expression carefully and found that Ling Qingyu acted like nothing happen as if she was talking about a regular meal.

Helpless, he changed the strategy.