

Beautiful 99

Chapter 99: Nalan Yanran's script

In most of the novel world of arranged marriage, where male leads are divorced and betrayed, it appears female characters are the heinous villains.

It wouldn't be wrong to call Ling Qingyu a villain now, ungrateful and disrespectful to the elders. And most notably against the male protagonist.

Ling Qingyu somehow had sympathy for the females in this era. The society norms were really against them and restricted their freedom.

Back in the days when Ling Qingyu read those types of webnovels, she also felt the female characters were too much.

The most famous one began with 'Battle through the Heaven' and the style later became a trend for the days to come.

Now it wouldn't be wrong to say she supported Nalan Yanran's movement. When the rules and society wrapped up how women should behave, she dared to break the norm.

A sign of courage rarely seen in women around the world.

Ling Qingyu deeply understood how Nalan Yanran felt back then in the most iconic scene because she was experiencing a similar one.

The author—Heavenly Silkworm Potato—didn't consider the perspective from the other side.

Even then the novel became famous, hitting the top rank, and lived as a legend for years to follow.

So much so that it showed how society viewed the issue.

With Xiao Yan's nonstop provocative behavior to refuse the divorce, Nalan Yanran probably lost her sane mind and fell into other's trap, causing her family to lose moral grounds.

Everyone only thought Nalan Yanran's straightforward divorce method was wrong but one had to acknowledge the difference between the two families' backgrounds.

Some said she could have done it by hiding from the public; Ling Qingyu only sneered at such remarks. What's the difference then?

Only by divorcing, Nalan Yanran could regain her shame among the public. From her perspective, rumors of her potential fiancée becoming a waste spread and the Nalan family faced a decrease in prestige, affecting their business and everything else. only-found-at-MVLeMpYr

Not to mention, their family reputation was in crisis, if it weren't for their prestigious grandfather being the first marshal, the situation could become worse.

But did Xiao Yan see or care? No. Sometimes, in life, rights or wrongs don't make sense as long as you win.

Women talked behind the back, pitying her or sneering at Nalan Yanran's luck. The young girl's heart couldn't stand, and, moreover, she had wanted to decide her own marriage and take control of her own destiny since the start.

Ling Qingyu only hoped Lin Fan in front didn't say the iconic quote: 'Rivers flow 30 years to the east, and 30 years to the west. Don't bully the young.'

Otherwise, she might become perplexed, wondering which quotes to taunt back.

'Age should not have its face lifted, but it should rather teach the world to admire wrinkles as the etchings of experience and the firm line of character.' - Ralph Bagnold

This one seemed not bad. Whatever, Ling Qingyu felt distracted.

But her distracted appearance agitated Lin Fan sitting opposite her, who stood up clutching the handrail.

Seeing the person before her become more and more menacing, Ling Qingyu gulped and restrained her expression.

But she wasn't too worried. Holding the glasses on her face soothed her anxiousness. She believed Athena already relayed the video to her confidantes.

Certainly, her two generals would decide the time of intervention.

Quickly realizing her situation wasn't bad, Ling Qingyu calmed down and appeared peaceful.

Her reaction seemed like a mockery to Lin Fan's eyes and anger rose from inside. He controlled his expression.

"Looking at Mr. Lin, it seems like there's nothing left to discuss between us," Ling Qingyu said.

"Are you not really considering the options and their feelings?" Lin Fan sounded blaming her attitude.

Ling Qingyu closed her eyes and said: "Nope! No means no. Don't dilly-dally me around to get my yes answer. Like yours, my patience is also limited."

Lin Fan exhaled loudly and remained silent. Ling Qingyu didn't like the current situation; she didn't want to infuriate the other party further when she couldn't control her words.

Ling Qingyu closed her eyes because Lin Fan's previous glance frightened her and she didn't want to lose her demeanor.

"So, there's no way between us," Lin Fan asked in a deep voice and saw Ling Qingyu slightly shaking her head.

Tang Ziyi clicked the door open and showed her presence, stopping Lin Fan from continuing what he thought of.

"Fine, I hope you don't regret the decision." Lin Fan gave a deep look before turning away to walk out.

Ling Qingyu had her eyes already open when she heard Tang Ziyi's presence. She didn't even bother looking at Lin Fan when she spoke: "I'll never regret preferring my own freedom."

Lin Fan's steps paused before continuing his pace.

"Please, send away Mr. Lin, Sister Tang." Ling Qingyu said to Tang Ziyi, who responded and closed the door.

Ling Qingyu remained sitting, thinking nonstop. Worries and goals struggled within her heart.

At last, she sighed, feeling relief from the pressure. The moment Lin Fan stood tall and loomed over her, really scared the shit out of her.

Ling Qingyu had no idea what happened but her stoic outlook, at least, prevented embarrassment.

Having an itch inside, Ling Qingyu asked Athena to show video feeds, following Tang Ziyi and Lin Fan. Seeing that nothing happened, Ling Qingyu's itch disappeared.

Playing back her memories, Lin Fan definitely wanted to say something to agitate her and continued to pester her, affecting her work. To be frank, her state was no longer suitable for working.

Fortunately, Tang Ziyi came in and interrupted at a perfect moment, disrupting everything Lin Fan had brewed.

Although Ling Qingyu had the confidence to deal with the outcomes, the mess would still cause headaches.

Now she really didn't expect any good deeds from the male protagonists. Although another wasn't a stallion, there shouldn't be a big difference.

All the male protagonists had in their minds was whatever they did was right. Hypocrisy might be the best word to describe the situation.

Ling Qingyu didn't deny she wasn't one of them but the level should not sink this deep like Lin Fan did.

Until she watched Lin Fan leave the building, Ling Qingyu breathed normally. Something gentle and soft pressed her shoulders and she glanced back.

It was Xiao Yue, using her strong yet slender fingers, pressing her pressure points and causing Ling Qingyu's stiff shoulder muscles to unconsciously relax.

She had no idea when her muscles became stiff but she didn't care now as she enjoyed what Xiao Yue was doing.

Closing her eyes and forgetting about everything that happened before. It would be wrong to say, there wasn't any effect on her after meeting with Lin Fan.

Xiao Yue's massage wiped away her frustration at the moment and Ling Qingyu patted Xiao Yue's working hand to show that she was fine.

"I'm fine now thanks to you." Ling Qingyu said.

Xiao Yue smiled and sat down beside her. "What were you thinking too much?"

Drawing away her glasses from her face and putting them down on the table, Ling Qingyu wanted to say something but she closed her mouth.

Wouldn't it be shameful to admit she was scared? Wouldn't she be looked down on by her friends in the future if she said a simple glance made her terrified?