

Beautiful 117

Chapter 117: The mayor, the judge, and the commissioner

Under the rain, inside one of the bungalows.

While the two beautiful women conversed, one of them would brew tea and talk about her plans, while the other listened patiently and pointed out the problems.

One of them wore a fashionable outlook, lady attire. Her long black hair was tied in a ponytail reaching over the shoulder. Her strong piercing eyes melted, listening to the other's speech.

The other woman dressed very simply as if dressing more would cause a toll on herself. Her hair only reached the length of the shoulders but was tied on a bundle behind her head.

Her excited eyes beamed as she drew and spoke out her plan.

Time passed as Cai Ning struggled to accept Yang Qingyue's helper was reliable. As for the reason, her friend simply stated the helper's identity, which she didn't know at the moment.

Cai Ning could only nod after hearing Yang Qingyue's persistence. She knew her friend transferred to a dangerous post, not only for merits but also for justice.

A strong desire for justice stood strong inside Yang Qingyue. She had known this type of personality since young.

Only those whose vibration lingered at the same frequency as hers could stand her character and receive Yang Qingyue's trust and respect.

This person seemed to acknowledge Yang Qingyue's talent and character. Plus, the current plan didn't matter regardless of how this person acted in the future.

As long as the two solved the main corruption in the leadership position among the police, the rest would follow the trend.

It would only be a matter of time, the city law enforcement would go in the correct direction under the leadership of Yang Qingyue.

The role Cai Ning played was indispensable for the initial stage. Her connections and resources could alleviate Yang Qingyue's predicaments by several margins.

In other words, Cai Ning was a force multiplier in Yang Qingyue's hands. Her eyes smiled at the thought of being able to contribute to Yang Qingyue.

Soon, time passed, and three more visitors in black suits arrived. Their irregular hurried footsteps showed they weren't as calm as shown outside.

Cai Ning took note of their behavior and saw their expression. None of them looked good. Fear and anger.

Cai Ning understood the reason, mostly attributed to Yang Qingyue. She also thought her friend was too direct.

The long deep-rooted hidden rules were messed around by Yang Qingyue. Fortunately, her family background retained her life.

Since Yang Qingyue was keen to walk on this path regardless of the danger, as a good sister, Cai Ning would follow suit.

Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning stood up from the chair to give respect, at least for the outsiders to see.

Even though they were disgusted with the three officials coming today, the public etiquette must be completed.

It wasn't a requirement but since the two sides hadn't completely torn the paper, it was best to go subtle.

"Commissioner, Mayor, and Your Honor. I'm very excited, the three of you accepted this meeting." Yang Qingyue greeted everyone and gestured for them to take a seat. "Please have a seat."

One of them snorted and the other expressionlessly sat down. The waitresses who guided them didn't expect the three men to be very big.

Controlling their emotions, the waitresses completed their jobs before being shooed away by Yang Qingyue.

What they were about to speak next wasn't suitable for others to hear. She couldn't guarantee if she could protect their life if such a situation occurred.

Province N was known to be notorious and its reputation wasn't without a reason. Now, that would change starting from this city and tonight.

"I'm not excited at all. What is your meaning?" The Police Commissioner asked sternly.

"I thought I was the only one and didn't expect another two." The mayor chuckled but his eyes were cold.

"Now, now. You two. Control yourself. The worst hasn't happened. What do you want Officer Yang." The last person was a judge, in charge of court rulings in City N and beyond.

Yang Qingyue invited the three men for a conversation. Of course, her invitation was coercing them to show up.

The evidence gained from her ally—Ling Qingyu—mitigated her action. Even if based on the power behind her and her current official rank, Yang Qingyu could never invite these men easily.

Although they might not outright refuse her, they would delay by giving various reasons, Yang Qingyu would be helpless against.

Now a simple encrypted email gathered the three at a moment's notice.

"I didn't mean anything. After all, our three big men here wouldn't give me a face at all and I have no choice but to offend you." Yang Qingyue shrugged.

"Then you better tell us what do you want?" The mayor went directly to the main theme. He understood Yang Qingyue was more direct than himself.

It must be in her plan to slowly creep up the conversation.

"Aiya, be patient. Officer Yang, I must remind you that you're in Province N. There are many dangers here. Who knows what accident will pop up." The judge made a threat.

Yang Qingyue smiled but her cold eyes landed on the judge, who almost flinched. "I must say the same to you, your honor. If you want to become unscrupulous, you're welcome to do so. I will follow suit."

She gazed at the other two. "Now because we're all playing by the book. I hope that we can continue this way for the peace of Province N. Else, you don't want the gang rivalry case happening near your residence, right? Our three Sirs?"

Who didn't know how to threaten others? Although Yang Qingyue preferred legal methods, she wasn't stubborn enough to keep her feet on this restricted path.

One must remember her family had taught everything she needed to know in the officialdom.

It was only because she didn't want herself to become someone who easily abused the law. From her experience, she understood some people could bend and stretch the rules.

But she believed the final victor would always be justice. Well, that was before.

After interacting with the three men, whose high prestige and reputations overwhelmed her, Yang Qingyue found out they were no different from the gang members when someone touched their interest.

A big fish eating a small fish. The only exception was their uniform, publicly accepted and honored.

An irony for those men and women who gave their lives in the line of duty for the corrupt leaders whose minds only focused on gaining wealth and power.

Ling Qingyu's reminder of the previous day rang in her mind again. Perhaps, she was right.

Her illegal justice sent a message and punishments to these gangs deserved. Because of her, although the undercurrent in Province N hadn't stopped, things had calmed down.

Only Yang Qingyue guessed why these gangs were targeted. No one knew the reason for the deadly clash.

Violence controlling violence was what she hated to see. That was why she immediately talked Ling Qingyu out of this behavior, fearing the young woman might always resort to this option.

Yet, someone taking an honorable official post dared to threaten her. Although what the man spoke was reasonable, Yang Qingyue wouldn't give an inch.

Her family background was her confidence and her personal strength was another.

Her later sentence struck panic inside the three men's minds. They exchanged glances, especially the judge, whose face was drenched in cold sweats.

"You're disrupting the hidden rules many agreed." The mayor cut in. "Even if your family is from the capital. A dragon must also tread carefully in the snake den. A powerful dragon can never defeat a local snake."

"Thank you for your reminder, Mr. Mayor." Yang Qingyu replied. "I'll also return a sentence—even the mightiest eagle must beware of a clever trap set by the smallest mouse. And please remember the

reason why you're here is because I'm that mouse. Not to mention, this mouse has her guardian as a dragon."