

Beautiful 118

Chapter 118: Negotiation

The commissioner on the side interrupted. "But your dragon isn't the only dragon."

"Same here, there're still other snakes prying for your positions." Yang Qingyue was noncommittal with her words.

She knew her family also had enemies and likewise the same applied to the three officials before her.

A tit for tat began in the conversation. Listening from the sideline, Cai Ning expected the future negotiations to be problematic but Yang Qingyue gave her a signal to calm down.

Silence ensued as each side calculated the opponent's move. One mishap might ruin everything they had striven for.

One spark could light up and engulf the people inside this room in flames, that could be too late and difficult to stop by then.

"So, what's your plan and what do you want?" The mayor finally spoke and the momentum dissipated.

Based on Yang Qingyue's tone and expression, she never meant to declare war on them. She was correct—if she wanted to press them down, several other methods existed.

And directly confronting them was the least effective. There was only one exception—she wanted something from them.

"Since Sir Mayor said everything, I don't think I need to explain further." Yang Qingyue leaned forward with her left arm on the table and said. "There are two things. First, I want you to appoint me as the police chief of City N."

"Impossible!" The judge exclaimed, prompting everyone to gawk at him and stammered afterward. "Ahem—I mean you must achieve merits and have sufficient service time to qualify for this post."

The others rolled their eyes at his remarks. Who didn't know the current police chief of City N was the nephew-in-law of the judge?

Of course, he would defend his relatives. But the eyes of the two men, who also had the same trouble as him, pressured his decision.

In the end, he could only weakly state: "Alright, you gotta help me transfer my nephew to another post."

The commissioner and the mayor nodded, agreeing with this notion. At the same time, they were relieved Yang Qingyue wasn't asking more while their contempt increased at the young police officer.

Still wanna play ginger in front of the old, you're too young. That was the collective thought of the three.

"Wait a minute, gentleman. Not so fast. I haven't said that was everything and I'm sorry to disappoint you, judge, your option doesn't exist." Yang Qingyue added. Hearing her speak, the other three had a bad premonition.

"I haven't talked about my second. I'll be arresting the police chief and his son on the charges of sexual battery, assault, and sex trafficking. All the high-ranking police officials will be arrested for corruption, unauthorized use of force, and endangering public security and fellow officers. These are some gists, more charges may be pressed up based on the evidence. I want your approval."

"Yang Qingyue! You're really provoking us?!" The commissioner gritted his teeth. These were his relatives and associates who might soon suffer.

Although they were far distant according to their ancestry and not close, Yang Qingyue's decision didn't mean to give him any face.

There was no way she missed this information. She wanted him to send his own relatives behind bars. An utter humiliation.

"This is the deal or your careers will be ruined. Make a choice." Yang Qingyue made her threat obvious. She preferred they accepted her deal.

Sure, she could exploit the evidence and send it to their opponents and bring them down; it was going to take more time before her offer could be implemented.

Who knew whether the new ones she made a deal with stayed to the agreement?

And none of the officials in Province N were good ones. They were from the same breed. Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning reckoned the deal was better with these three.

Yang Qingyue's desire to solve quickly could be attributed to Ling Qingyu's promise. Even though she should never rely on others, her gut feeling told Yang Qingyue to take a leap of faith.

Either way, she had nothing to lose. Changing the law and order in Province N was already difficult in the first place.

If she received Ling Qingyu's help, the result would be immense. Or that was what her intuition told her.

Deadlocked gazes spiraled over the table until the commissioner spoke: "Miss Yang might have a wrong impression of how things work in Province N. Let me teach you a lesson."

He took out the gun along with the holster attached to his waist and planted it on a table.

"Oh! This is your lesson." Yang Qingyue's eyes narrowed while Cai Ning looked at the dangerous event with nonchalant eyes, leaning her face over her palm on the table.

Yang Qingyue was the only person who felt the cold air around her friend and tapped the table in rhythm.

"Someone tries to assassinate me, the police official, but the shots miss and unfortunately kill the youngest superintendent. In the midst of chaos, because of our bodyguard's presence, the assailant has no choice but to escape and police investigation leads to a dead-end."

As the important officials working in the most dangerous province, having bodyguards surrounding them was a must. Yang Qingyue wasn't surprised to hear, they still had followers outside.

Two threats. To shoot her and even if she succeeded in resisting the first part, she would still go down according to the script.

The judge also acted similarly as his hand drew away part of a shirt, revealing a pistol. The mayor's face got frightened as his mind raced about how to de-escalate the impending crisis.

"Can you really bear the wrath of my family," Yang Qingyue asked curiously.

"This is Province N; anything could happen." The commissioner shrugged.

"You better rephrase your words, young lady," the judge chuckled from the side.

"How about I rewrite the script—the young naive yet passionate policewoman intends to interrogate her superiors face-to-face because she has clear evidence and in order to save the entire police force's reputation, she advises the corrupted officials to step down and admit guilt or she would imprison them herself.

The enraged officials lost their minds and attacked her with their pistols but the policewoman is a highly trained elite and a superb marksman. Having no choice, she fired rounds after rounds to save her life. Even the bodyguards the officials brought are her enemies. One against many. Fortunately, she has her trusted and skilled partner on her side.

Plus, she places other righteous officers she trusts, who are willing to die for the peace of City N, around the tea house, ready for any action."

Yang Qingyue calmly spoke, not at all affected by their intimidation. As she narrated, she also pulled her jacket a little, revealing her gun holstered in on the waist. She stood up and placed her buttocks on the table.

Sitting on the high position, she looked down at the three officials. While Cai Ning cooperated with her friend's words and opened her trench coat, revealing a pistol inside her shoulder holster and placing her palm over the grip gently.

The two childhood friends grinned, their expressions similar and thoughts running at the same frequency.

The commissioner gulped in trepidation. The judge's face showed hesitation. Obviously, Yang Qingyue's threat impaled straight into their fragility.

Based on their knowledge of Yang Qingyue, they understood her marksmanship and reaction were excellent.

They concluded before they had time to draw their guns, bullets had already blown their brains out.

And they never expected a simple girl, dressed like a spoiled lady also carry a pistol. Two old men versus two young elite policewomen, who trained regularly.

The result couldn't be without a doubt. In addition, Yang Qingyue's description of her reinforcement in the vicinity dissipated any of the remaining malevolent thoughts.

The mayor was the only innocent between the clash. He almost peed on his pants in shame. Scholars lost in front of the guns and the mayor understood this meaning deep in his heart.