

Beautiful 122

Chapter 122: Action begin

Ling Qingyu patted her chest in remorse and bent over, leaning sideways on the couch. Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue were alarmed by the movement and the car quickly came to a stop.

"What happened to you?" Tang Ziyi asked worried.

"Sister Ling?" Xiao Yue reached out her hand from the passenger seat and nudged Ling Qingyu with her fingers.

Being poked several times, Ling Qingyu looked up and saw Tang Ziyi had stopped driving.

"It's okay. I thought of doing something and losing as a result. It's just expressing regret." Ling Qingyu fixed her hair as she replied.

"What makes you regret by this appearance?" Tang Ziyi asked suspiciously, looking over from the rearview mirror.

"It's better if you don't know. Go on, keep driving, I don't want to be late for work." Ling Qingyu urged Tang Ziyi.

The two from the front seats stared at Ling Qingyu as if watching a neuropath and Tang Ziyi resumed driving.

Ling Qingyu's heartache wasn't overexaggerated. Among the rewards stated by her system, the last three were shares of the airline, the private island, and the 707th Special Force.

No need to explain the origin of the special force unit. 707th, a renowned tier-one unit of South Korea, was much needed in Province N in Ling Qingyu's future plan.

Ling Qingyu was fine with losing shares of the airline since money could make up any later, but it required a strong connection and influence in order for one to be able to join in the shares.

The worst feeling came from losing the private island where Ling Qingyu could make her own base.

Ling Qingyu nearly cried with tears, hearing she lost this opportunity. The only comfort came from what she did was correct and righteous.

Caring for her mother was never a wrong option. Given the opportunity to choose again, there wouldn't be any change.

The hesitation should only cover for a portion of a second and disappear. No gift was greater than her mother's recovery.

Then, she remembered—her system couldn't supply her too obviously since the world's will threatened to blow itself.

Ling Qingyu suspected her system said these rewards out on purpose because if she didn't know the result, she wouldn't feel regret from the start.

Miss System was so bad, wanting to see Ling Qingyu in an embarrassing moment. If Miss System never mentioned the gifts, there would be no huge lump inside her throat.

'Miss System is a bad girl. You know how to tease the emotion of this pretty young woman.'

[...]

'You know the world's will is against us. How will you give me gifts?'

[Even if the world's will noticed, it dared not blow up. There's a limit of what we can play here.]

'Oh so I can still receive your gifts without worries?'

[As long as you don't trouble its darlings for a period when you couldn't take responsibility yet, it will turn a blind eye.]

'Oh! So these gifts, especially the island.'

[Yes. Now, you won't receive a dime.]

Ling Qingyu whined nonstop in her mind, showing she was pissed. 'Will I sign-in next time? Please, pretty please.'

[huh, depends on my mood.]

'It's possible then.' Ling Qingyu's mood turned bright immediately.

[Yes. But don't expect anything for the 6-month duration.]

'Thank you, my lovely Miss System. You're always the best.' Ling Qingyu complimented her system even though inwardly she complained about her as tsundere and black-bellied.

Ling Qingyu regained her mood and her outer expression said it all. Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue were relieved after seeing her return to normal.

They were initially frightened their previous pressuring acts of forcing Ling Qingyu to exercise despite some exhaustion she showed, might have harmed her.

They had to admit, Ling Qingyu was way strong in her mentalities and willpower. If Ling Qingyu knew their inner thoughts, she would curse out for the compliments.

Because it wasn't her willpower, it was her fear of failing in front of girls for a simple task and her worry about how Tang Ziyi might abuse her should she lose.

Besides, she knew for a fact—that Tang Ziyi would never endanger her physique and understood Ling Qingyu properly.

While the trio went to work without any interruption, in a very far away, swords were beginning to unsheath and someone had to spill blood today.

City N, Central police station.

Yang Qingyue marched into the building with Cai Ning on the side. They had received a warrant moments ago and prepared the team for apprehension.

Yang Qingyu's trusted officers who displayed a great sense of justice and affirmed by herself, stood at the entrance, waiting for the two.

They didn't know what had happened seeing Yang Qingyue's serious and cold expression but they were ordered to surveil the police chief and the other high-ranking officer.

According to their reports, the subjects she intended to take down had already arrived at the station and never left.

The operation must be immediate and aggressive to prevent some members against her or supporting the corrupt officials from making a stand.

She wasn't worried, the three officials whom she sought help from, would become little birdies because her warning stated the consequences of breaking a deal—more than losing position and entering the prison.

Yang Qingyue, in a blue and black police uniform with a hat, and Cai Ning, still wearing a trench coat, T-shirt, and a short skirt, walked past them and the others followed suit.

Since the superior had given orders to follow their lead, the rest of the team went along with Yang Qingyue's lead.

Two columns behind marched ahead aggressively, moving oncoming people aside with their momentum.

The other member of the police officers inside the station murmured and exchanged glances.

They knew who Yang Qingyue was and her behavior. Seeing her menacing step, no one dared to question or stop the group.

Rumors sprouted behind as they came up with various reasons why Yang Qingyue acted this way.

Luckily, she went far away when the whispers began. Else, she might have vomited out of depression with the wild speculations from behind.

The statement grew worse and worse that others couldn't bear to listen anymore and interrupted.

The rest also trailed behind to watch the commotions. Except for those taking over important posts, they were preparing to gossip.

Yang Qingyue stopped and conveyed her orders: "Separate the group. One will follow me upstairs through the elevator. The other will climb up the stairs. You, four will remain here guarding and scanning to prevent any of our subjects from leaving the vicinity. When you meet any of them, you're authorized to take them down and arrest them if they resist.

Don't worry about other implications, they're the criminals now. Do you understand?"

"Yes, Ma'am!" A resonated response but her members' eyes widened at the shock, Yang Qingyu gave them. She prepared an injection before making a real arrest.

Otherwise, who knew they would become dumbfounded during the process, and Yang Qingyu had to go through another trouble.

"Good. This is the warrant for them." Yang Qingyue waved the paper in her hand and retrieved it back. She nodded and gestured to Cai Ning with her head to move on, entering the elevator

The rest of her team looked at each other dubiously but stuck to her orders. All of them had one thing in their mind.

Their leader Yang was arresting all the high-ranking officers at the station. Why did this nearly imply a coup?

Or had they been mistaken? Their thoughts wavered and regained confidence in Yang Qingyue after a while.

After working with one another for a period of time, didn't they understand Yang Qingyue's behavior?

She punished evil and pursued an extremely high level of justice. This time might be an opportunity to topple the regime above who were damaging the police reputation for those who dreamt for so long since day one.

So, what if Yang Qingyue led the coup. They would willingly follow for the peace and security of Province N.

Noting their reaction, Yang Qingyue sighed in relief and felt delighted having them as subordinates.

Her gentle eyes changed when they arrived at a designated floor and the doors slid open. The corner of her lips curled as she gazed ahead and paced forward without hesitation.