

## Beautiful 125

### Chapter 125: Contrasting atmosphere

After greeting her subordinates, Ling Qingyu entered her office and lay down on the sofa flat, without any ladylike image.

Zhao Xiurong's forehead wrinkled, seeing her boss's behavior, and forcibly lifted her up. Ling Qingyu was helpless, giving her secretary a speechless expression.

Zhao Xiurong chuckled. "Sister Ling, it's not good to sleep in the morning. Why don't you try something interesting or maybe work?"

Work? Ling Qingyu wanted to hear this word the least. Exhausted from the morning routine and not having enough sleep, took a toll on her mind.

She merely desired to sleep for a moment but her Secretary Zhao even brought a tablet onto her face, reporting the company's affair.

Ling Qingyu sighed as she read the notes and made some comments until Zhao Xiurong left after having other work to do.

Now, she was alone, but she lost her sleepiness. Ling Qingyu trotted toward her desk and opened her desktop.

Not desiring to work yet, she decided to go online. Entering her rarely used Weibo account, another form of Twitter from Country A, she saw numerous news and notifications piling up to 999+.

Ignoring them, she refreshed the tweets and discovered a major one, which she was expecting these days.

Although they weren't official statements, Ling Qingyu knew it was happening. She typed 'City N Police Station' on the search bar.

Cascades of links and tweets appeared, uploaded by various users. Most of them were complaining, that a coup had taken place in the leadership positions.

As if a new police chief might worsen the already bad situation in City N. She observed a clear rhythm of messages against this coup.

Watching these, Ling Qingyu's eyes brightened. Had Yang Qingyue made her move? It was indeed too fast or should she say, this superintendent already had this plan from the beginning.

And she became the ignition. All of the messages against here must be guided by someone for their purposeful narratives.

Of course, she wasn't sure if the coup was led by Yang Qingyue or other officers yet. But she hoped it was the former.

Some 'insiders' in the police station complained the police chief was arrested illegally. Ling Qingyu kept reading these messages and noticed the views had surged.

Someone had controlled the network to ensure these messages were spread around.

|Superintendent Yang was too domineering. Using her background from the capital, she removed our police chief and other seniors and illegally detained them. Now she took control of the station. Our police officers are suffering and can't do much. We need people's support. Our province N affair should only be handled by our province.

Oust the foreign officials out. |

Ling Qingyu realized the culprit was indeed Yang Qingyue. Seeing people spreading misinformation against Yang Qingyue, she wasn't getting angry would be false.

She also wanted to laugh seeing these little birds' complaints, especially the messages, why did it sound like a military coup was happening?

|Although I don't care too much about the officials, it's better to originate from our province. Otherwise, who will understand our situation better?|

|The current police chief is not bad, handling our city's security but he got arrested suddenly. Doesn't anyone realize something is amiss?|

|Of course, everyone does. No one is stupid. Keep watching and wait for us to see how the official account of City N Police Station would reply to our demand. |

Ling Qingyu saw most of the messages containing praise and his merits during his office. If one didn't understand the situation deeply, people might be convinced by the statement, the police chief was wrongfully detained.

Ling Qingyu called Tang Ziyi and decided to support Yang Qingyue in the PR battle. Continuing her reading, Ling Qingyu found some messages appearing once in a while informing the public to wait and see until the fog cleared.

|Hey above, those who don't know the realities will think Superintendent Yang is a villain. I have met her and seen her deeds, all for the sake of justice. |

|Agreed with the above. You may lie to others who had no knowledge but for us who personally have interacted with Officer Yang understood her mindset and dream. If she became the police chief, I'll jump in delight because peace is soon on the horizon. |

|Yeah, our family had received Officer Yang's care. We wouldn't receive justice if not for her. |

|Where's the person who says he is the officer of your station? Come out and tell us your badge number, I'm sure you'll like our entire station's education. |

|Support the above. How many suffer under the police chief's blatant tyranny? Who doesn't know this? Except for the corrupt faction raised by the tyrant, no one likes the police chief. I'm also the police officer from the City N station. |

|Wow, so what's happening, tell us more. |

|Yeah, please, it's getting more and more confusing reading so many posts. |

|Replying to all, I cannot tell you everything now, please wait for our main official account to issue a statement. By then everything will be clear. |

There were also some who supported Yang Qingyue's action. Back and forth, the arguments appeared on both sides completely mystifying from everyone's knowledge.

No one knew who was in the right and in the wrong. Ling Qingyu personally experienced the terrors of the misinformation campaign despite only within a short period of time.

Given more time, who knew whether the truth would be twisted and tweaked into a colossal falsehood, buried underneath several layers of lies?

Fortunately, as long as Yang Qingyue methodically solved the issues and didn't leave a mishap, the trend was over.

Ling Qingyu guessed this was a powerless fight before going down from the police chief's faction.

The door swung open and it was Tang Ziyi. Ling Qingyu waved her to come closer and showed her what was happening online.

Tang Ziyi raised her brows, reading several posts, and sneered. "It seems these old guys are fighting back. I don't know what Yang Qingyue did but she was still merciful."

"Nah, I think she did good. She didn't want too much chaos in the aftermath. Although she considered everything, she forgot these officials weren't as good as beasts."

Tang Ziyi nodded in agreement and asked. "Do you want me to help her?"

"Of course, you could use your talent but I also like to add more. I'll give you two million yuan, bring up the PR battle for our future comrade." Ling Qingyu knocked the desk before her with her fist.

"Alright. Within half an hour I'll change the public perception. Let's tell these old bastards you're still too young to play technology with us." Tang Ziyi went away and came back after a while, with her laptop.

Lying on the sofa unscrupulously, her fingers clicked fast as she carried out Ling Qingyu's suggestion.

"Athena, transfer the money to your Aunt Tang. 2 million yuan." Ling Qingyu spoke as she fondled the spectacles in her hand.

"Orders received. Transaction successful. Anything else, mother?"

"Not at the moment, but observe the public perception of the current case and notify me of a sudden change."

"Yes, Mom."

Ling Qingyu turned on the television inside the office but kept the tone down. She watched for a while and saw nothing.

Back on her task, her sleepiness already gone, Ling Qingyu focused on her work. Today, she decided to lessen the burden on herself or perhaps try to cheat.

Anyway, Athena was responsible for her exhaustion, what's wrong with asking her daughter for filial piety?

Athena: "...?!"

Should Athena hear her mother's inner complaints, she would express bitter, how tiring it was to accompany her mother and it was her several nonstop prompts that halted Ling Qingyu from continuing her game.

Otherwise, the level of her tiredness might rise to an astronomical order. The baby was bitter but never complained.

After a few hours, just when Ling Qingyu's mind dove deeper into her work, Athena interrupted: "Mom, you should check the news."

"What happened?"

"Gunshots and chaos."

"What!" Ling Qingyu's exclamation caught the attention of Tang Ziyi, who was immersed in the computing world.