

Beautiful 129

Chapter 129: Politics at stakes

Meanwhile, Spirit Beauty & Clothing Co.Ltd..

"Why are you exclaiming out of nowhere!" Tang Ziyi frowned and glared at Ling Qingyu. The culprit who nearly damaged her hearing abilities.

Tang Ziyi rubbed her ears to alleviate a minor pain. Ling Qingyu coughed to dissipate her embarrassment.

Her behaviors seemed no different from a child and she lost control of herself. "It's Athena's message that surprises me."

"What could flabbergast our Boss?" Tang Ziyi was curious.

"Athena, tell your Aunt about what you told me." Ling Qingyu let Athena explain what she heard before.

While Tang Ziyi, who also wore the same spectacles, listened to Athena, Ling Qingyu discovered her expression also showed signs of being dumbfounded.

She smirked at her from the sideline, thinking—wasn't it the same behavior? Well, Tang Ziyi could hide more and possessed a high psychological tolerance.

Her eyes turned toward the television and a breaking news came. Was it about the gunshots and chaos?

But no. Perhaps because the undercurrent of the power struggle received too much attention or the authorities themselves were making a move, this topic had entered even the breaking news session.

Ling Qingyu turned on the audio, trying to listen to their words. The female announcer's words didn't contain any useful information other than summarizing what the public thought.

But these public ideas mostly originated from the posts which were uploaded on purpose against Yang Qingyue.

She stood up from her seat and sat down on the sofa, near the television, close to Tang Ziyi, who was immersed in her world with Athena at the moment.

Her eyes and ears remaining glued to the television screen, Ling Qingyu filled a cup of water from a water jug made of glass and sipped a few to quench her thirst.

Her excitement from the heightening tension in the city made Ling Qingyue feel thirsty.

"So, viewers, that's all the information we collected so far. Let's see what the expert we invited has in his opinion. Welcome, Mr. Qing, Thank you for being with us. Can you give your views on what's happening at the moment? Why are all the senior officers of a police station in City N apprehended?"

The camera screen turned to a middle-aged man sitting on the pod similar to the announcer, indicating they were in the same room.

"Thank you for giving me an opportunity....." The screen changed to a different camera, showing another perspective of both the announcer and the expert discussing the topic together.

Ling Qingyu listened with boredom, curious about what Yang Qingyue's opponent had in mind to refute the plausible reason for the arrest.

She understood, that the news report shouldn't make this report until a few days later, alongside the press conference, where the police would release a public statement of the incident.

Now within the same day, the public perception of the incident had increased in contrast to the conventional case; Ling Qingyu would be a fool if she never realized this was due to the hands of Yang Qingyue's opponents.

Finally, her attention was piqued when the announcer asked everyone's question. "Given your description, it seems like the arrest isn't as simple as most have guessed. What most likely happens behind the scenes and why it goes in this direction? Now, what's the consequence that we might see in our daily life because of this?"

"First and foremost, I think it's the younger generation among the officers, who are eager for success and immediate results. In contrast to the older and mature generation, who thought more about a couple of steps ahead. Now the arrest doesn't mean the senior officers are guilty. In fact, there would be back-and-forth battles in the judicial arena. We'll see whether the charges are true."

He continued: "Seeing nothing has changed in Province N, they reckoned it was better in their hand, ousting the senior officials. Frankly, I personally knew these officials, met them, and spoke with them. They aren't what everyone thought. They're simply human beings, trying their best to serve the people."

"You're saying the younger ones ousted these officials because they would do better but what do you say about the warrant issued by the court of City N." The lady announcer returned a sharp question.

"Politics. Not guilty doesn't mean someone can't throw black water at you. I believe most people understand there'll always be someone who wants to bring you down, especially at the weakest stage. I think the final truth will be revealed in the future and it's too early to judge these senior officers' case."

"I have to agree with you on this, Mister. Now, I presume you are, of the opinion, expressing that these officials are innocent. Why?"

"Unless someone really knows you personally, nobody could understand your situation. Likewise, as I have said, I have known them personally for a long time. Say our police chief, who's having the same predicament here. He's a great friend of mine. He is a loving husband, who cares dearly about his wife, treating her gently. I swear he spoils her a lot.

He also loved his son. If you met him face to face, I'm sure you'll get the same idea as mine. A loving father and a loving husband can't really face these kinds of accusations. Reminder for the audience, the police chief here is charged with corruption, sexual battery, and sex trafficking.

Forgive me for chuckling, but I can surely say to everyone, that you always see those charges pressed on the officials."

Ling Qingyu choked after hearing the portion about loving father and husband, coughing uncontrollably.

She patted her chest hard and attracted Tang Ziyi to pat her back hard until Ling Qingyu could breathe properly, finally solving the life-and-death predicament. "Thank you, Sister Ziyi."

Tang Ziyi nodded and resumed her keyboard warrior's job. Ling Qingyu almost wanted to beat the shit out of the so-called expert's head.

How dare he say this out confidently? Of course, to those ordinary people, it sounded convincing.

In contrast, those who understood more and got access to more hidden information, especially from Tang Ziyi—a man who messed around with women, happily abused his power to exploit women, whose son committed various crimes and destroyed many women's lives, seemed opposite to Mr. Qing's words.

Perhaps, he knew but who cared? As long as he was paid to wash the black away, he would without hesitation.

For them, it appeared the poor women and some men who suffered from the exploitation didn't deserve any looks or sympathy.

The world always had dark sides, most people selectively ignored or weren't aware of. Ling Qingyu closed her eyes, for a few seconds, contemplating, in the future, the public must have knowledge of these similar events.

Controlling her emotion, Ling Qingyue continued listening to the news: "His goal has been to serve the people. I knew some people might whine against this but remember he achieved this difficult balance. Anyone can understand the intricacies of our Province. I think he did a very good job."

"You haven't answered the main question. What are the consequences of this arrest?"

"Chaos. Absolute chaos. The balance has been broken." The expert expressed rebuttal and anger. "Our City N and the nearby area might soon be in danger. What the older generation tried hard to achieve peace and balance would soon be broken by these younger generations. I think we'll be seeing a more dangerous and appalling rise in crimes in the near future."

So that was the case, Ling Qingyu now clearly comprehended their goals. It was simply to direct the responsibilities for the ensuing chaos to Yang Qingyue's action.

The ordinary people would meekly attribute the reasons for the impending crisis, which destroyed their lifestyles, to Yang Qingyue and her fellow officers.

By doing so, they solved two problems: one, the senior officers could return after whitewashing themselves; two, they could remove unstable factors among the force, who disagreed with their actions.

But didn't they realize their chaotic levels, involving gunfights and more gang involvement might attract more eyes from the central government, prompting them to a harsher response?

Ling Qingyu tapped her chin and her eyes narrowed. Her head rose up and down slowly. She saw through their moves.

She muttered and chuckled: "So, that is the case."

It seemed Ling Qingyu had to participate in this mess. Otherwise, her poor comrade might suffer at the hands of these old foxes.

In order to protect her own business and for her own personal interest, she must support Yang Qingyue. Not to mention, she was already keen on helping Yang Qingyue since the beginning.

Since Yang Qingyue's opponents dared to go unrestricted, how could Ling Qingyu not provide further support?

Unlike Yang Qingyue, she also dared to go unrestricted, without any further consideration or limitations of some factors.

The only question dangled inside her mind. How on earth was she supposed to help?

