

## Beautiful 167

Chapter 167: Tang Ziyi's group is back

Ling Qingyu had decided to roam around on the terrace at the highest level above and gazed at the surroundings.

As they opened the doors, the maid cleaning the area saluted and Ling Qingyu greeted back.

But her thought was puzzled. Why was she cleaning at this point of time? Only when Ling Qingyu stepped forward, did she realize, it wasn't as hot as she initially judged.

The pergola above provided sufficient sunshade of a cozy temperature. Underneath, there were several pathways of water channels looping around the floor.

The water was circulating itself via a system like a small river.

Fish were swimming in it happily. It wasn't wrong to call this floor a garden. She even found the waterfall leading downward like a spiral staircase toward the lower floors.

Ling Qingyu brought Zhao Xiurong to the handrail and put her elbows on it. Zhao Xiurong followed suit as both leaned forward and looked down.

The floor's temperature was cool in contrast to the brightened sun at its peak. The flowing water, breeze from the surroundings, and the pergola served as a cooling function.

The design and decoration was ingenious. In addition, Ling Qingyu glanced around and also saw a huge vent near the entrance, both came out of.

It also created an airflow, fanning away the heat.

Sightseeing from a height was what humans sought after. Although Ling Qingyu's mansion wasn't too tall, being able to view and looked down everything around was addictive.

She saw numerous beautiful villas, each exuding its brilliant unique architecture. Some hills and treelines surrounded the residence.

She even wondered if she bought a telescope to view at night, would stargazing be beautiful?

Athena's voice broke her chains of thoughts. "Mom, Aunt Tang, and her group are arriving soon."

Ling Qingyu saw through the glass, which zoomed in automatically, two huge black trucks.

Even from a distance, these figures appeared like tanks, rolling on the road. Ling Qingyu tilted her head toward Zhao Xiurong. "Sister Zhao, I'm going to meet up with Sister Tang and some visitors. Are you coming along?"

Zhao Xiurong shook her head. "No, I'll stay here, enjoying the view. Go ahead on your own, Sister Ling."

She didn't want to disturb Ling Qingyu's affairs even if she was invited. Based on Ling Qingyu's tone, it might mean an official business.

Of course, as an assistant, she was qualified to follow Ling Qingyu. Instead of bringing her along, Ling Qingyu invited her; Zhao Xiurong would be stupid to think she should participate.

Today's event along with her intuition told Zhao Xiurong, it might be Ling Qingyu's private meeting.

Hearing her secretary's refusal, Ling Qingu raised her brows and smiled. Zhao Xiurong understood her best.

It wasn't that she desired to keep Zhao Xiurong out of her plan; with Yang Qingyue coming to her manor, the whole plan might touch her secrets.

Patting Zhao Xiurong's shoulders, Ling Qingyu turned around and left. Sighing out as she didn't have a good time to enjoy the view from the height.

Out of the building, her eyes saw a small electric car, parked near the entrance. Like a vehicle, that golfers use during their game.

A white streamlined chubby car sparked an idea. Since her residence was so large, it was impossible to get around by walking, which wasted a lot of time.

Hopping onto the vehicle and under Athena's guidance, she turned on the vehicle and drove to the villa, which Tang Ziyi had chosen as their SWAT office or so.

This vehicle was also brought alongside after buying the entire residence as gift by the Shen family.

Ling Qingyu reckoned she possessed a dozen of them. As for where the rest of them were, she had no idea except her guards.

Driving this cute EV, Ling Qingyu enjoyed the breeze passing by and arrived at the spot before Tang Ziyi's convoy reached over.

She turned off the electric car and waited. Well, she thought the convoy was near so she rushed before they made it.

Now it appeared, they were still far away, still multiple roundabouts remaining.

A few moments later, two large trucks entered the residential gate and stopped in front of her electric vehicle.

Ling Qingyu was speechless looking at the massive beast before her. When viewed from a distance, she knew it was large but never felt being suppressed.

The mere height of these trucks instilled awe in her mind. She had read the specifications and knew its dimensions.

But to watch closely and be able to touch, Ling Qingyu had a different sense. She got out of her EV and walked closer.

Touching her chin as she studied the beast. She saw personnel dismounting from the vehicles. All dressed in black special clothing and helmets with ballistic visors.

Ling Qingyu nodded her head inwardly at Tang Ziyi's meticulousness. One of the black figures stepped forward and waved at her.

She waved back, no idea who she was though, until the figure got closer and bent forward and laughed hard.

"Hah! I knew it. You couldn't even distinguished who is who? I'm so sad you can't even remember my height." The figure said.

Hearing her voice and mockery, Ling Qingyu would be a fool if she couldn't tell, it was Tang Ziyi.

It was a mistake on her path too. With Tang Ziyi's obvious height, Ling Qingyu should know straight away.

"Alright, my bad. Good to see you back in one piece." Ling Qingyu hugged her, stunning Tang Ziyi for a while.

"I think that's enough, right?" Tang Ziyi struggled a little afterward and said in a dangerous tone.

Ling Qingyu reluctantly withdrew her arms and sighed. "It's just care and love from the younger sister. Why so serious?"

"Heaven! Stop pouting. Oh!! Goosebumps. Oh!!" Tang Ziyi rubbed her arms in exaggeration and even patted the thigh.

Ling Qingyu could only roll her eyes. At least, she was satisfied taking advantage of Tang Ziyi.

If there was an achievement unlock, she was sure to receive the medal of teasing a demoness.

Briefly glancing at everyone, Ling Qingyu noticed two figures dressed in police uniforms. It should be Yang Qingyue and her friend.

Ling Qingyu patted Tang Ziyi's shoulder. "Hey! I'm happy. We're all happy. It's hard work. Where's Su Ruomei and Jiang Yu?"

Tang Ziyi pointed at two black figures heading her way, along with the two policewomen.

This time, she distinguished immediately, who was who without any problems. She opened her arms and hugged them in turns, patting their back as support.

Both hands with Su Ruomei and Jiang Yu in her arms, Ling Qingyu enjoyed the rare moment.

Tang Ziyi separated her embrace and glared at Ling Qingyu. Su Ruomei and Jiang Yu took off their helmet and hoods away, exchanging dubious glances at Tang Ziyi and Ling Qingyu.

Now that the area was safe, everyone took off the helmets and hoods, breathing in deep air after releasing restraints.

Some shook off their hair and cascaded them in the air. Yang Qingyue stared at Ling Qingyu, annoyed and displeased, yet helpless.

Surely, her warning was in vain after speaking with Tang Ziyi to find out more about Ling Qingyu.

From the overview of her narrative, it appeared Ling Qingyu was merciful but more dangerous than the gangs.

The sad part for Yang Qingyue was Ling Qingyu supported her, which meant she couldn't move her hands on this businesswoman, morally.

The reason why she followed Tang Ziyi's convoy was to have a good in-depth talk and solve any loopholes in a cradle.

Ling Qingyu greeted first, shaking Yang Qingyue's hands. "Hello Officers, we meet again. It shows fate has connected us together."

On the inside, Ling Qingyu was happy—becoming a lover was better. In movies, when two strangers meet again and again, they are destined to be together.

How about her current scenario? Well, too bad, not an accidental meeting.

"I'd rather not, after what we've been through." Yang Qingyue replied in dismay.

"Please, don't say these words to make me sad." Ling Qingyu said. "Who's this fellow officer beside you?"

"She's Cai Ning. A friend from the capital to sort out my situation. Too bad things went contrary to my plan."

"Don't think too much. Plan never works in the first place." Ling Qingyu shrugged. "I think you've done a good job, except your enemies were too ruthless."

In fact, Ling Qingyu understood Yang Qingyue's opponents' mindsets from their previous actions. It proved they weren't willing to become a frog in a boiling pot and made a hasty counterattack.

And it was damn effective if it weren't for Ling Qingyu's support. Alright, it was Tang Ziyi's preparation which calmed the storm.

"Hello, Miss Cai." Ling Qingyu waved at the other officer and shook hands with her. Studying Cai Ning's demeanor, Ling Qingyu made a judgment—Cai Ning was more mature and reliable than Yang Qingyue.

Her coldness in her temperament was more like a cover in Ling Qingyu's eyes. She was certain, this girl's heart would thaw in front of her beloved.

Plus, Cai Ning was a beautiful girl too. A firm proud chest and upturned hips. Although the rest were hidden under the uniforms, Ling Qingyu pictured them in her mind.

Ling Qingyu controlled her breathing after scanning Cai Ning's figure. Perhaps, she really had a thing for uniforms.

Since coming to this world, Ling Qingyu had eaten various eye candies.

"I suppose the officers haven't eaten lunch yet. Why don't you hop into my house?" Ling Qingyu walked ahead to the electric vehicle, not intending to receive a negative answer.

Su Ruomei and Jiang Yu declined and would eat later with the rest of the girls why they oversaw the arrangements here.