

Beautiful 169

Chapter 169: For you

After finishing the meals, Ling Qingyu stood up and took the lead, hugging Tang Ziyi's arm forward as she whispered: "Do I have to hide our secrets? The underground?"

Tang Ziyi replied lazily: "No worries. You can show them without any concerns. You know their characters. Plus, we can receive good favorability. And we're only showing the underground parking lot."

Ling Qingyu acknowledged Tang Ziyi's words. By openly displaying her secrets, she had shown her vulnerability and trust.

Nodding her head after making a decision, Ling Qingyu turned her body to the two policewomen behind, who were curious about what she whispered yet gave her some privacy by staying away.

Well, in the beginning, she planned to cover their head with hoods to prevent their vision while she led them underground.

Perhaps, her act would drop the whole good impression, she painfully struggled to bring up.

Her hard work went for naught, sinking in a ditch. That would be contrary to her desire.

"So, I hope what you're about to see next should stay with us. As part of my sincerity, I'm showing my secrets." Ling Qingyu talked to the two policewomen and followed Tang Ziyi's lead.

The group walked toward the garage area. Yang Qingyue shook her head exaggeratedly, "You're really willful."

Ling Qingyu: "..."

She was confused about Yang Qingyue's lamentation while Cai Ning gave a helpless smile about her friend.

Ling Qingyu looked at her garage and found nothing. There were two black Bentleys, that she ordered before from the showroom.

These weren't available when she bought them and were only delivered after a few days. Rows of Mercedes vehicles of various classes—Maybach luxury sedan, Pullman to station wagon and van.

Another row consisted of Range Rovers. All the vehicles were used by her guards and staff in the manor. Ling Qingyu scratched the back of her head.

Yang Qingyue rolled her eyes at Ling Qingyu's behavior, completely inexplicable about why this talented businesswoman bought the manor in the first place.

She wouldn't point too much if it was a mansion but wasting space and money for this large area wasn't worth it in her eyes.

How did she know the main reason for the purchase was attributed to the secret realm, produced by Miss System for Ling Qingyu?

Hmm, she admitted it felt good, staying away from traffic and constricted feeling from living very close to the neighbor.

She was able to breathe in deep natural air without any pollutants and even smell the earthen soil and grass.

Forget it—she thought too simply. There were insane benefits in the long run. She figured out why these politicians and wealthy personnel strove to own a big manor like Ling Qingyu.

It was all for the future. For their retirement or for their future generation; maybe both. Who knew?

Yang Qingyue's head didn't find any advantages of real estate apart from a secure and comfortable home. If Ling Qingyu heard her inner monologue, she might have been speechless.

Girl, you were so good at playing politics but you don't know the basics of money? Ling Qingyu's exact words.

Tang Ziyi clicked on some kind of mechanism, opening a pathway toward the unknown. Ling Qingyu raised her brows.

As an owner, she had heard from Athena and Tang Ziyi but had never seen it personally. Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning exchanged worried glances.

Ling Qingyu hid too deep!

The tunnel was obviously for the vehicle pathway. Tang Ziyi picked up one of the car keys and got into the Mercedes.

The rest followed suit and entered the vehicle. Seeing everyone had mounted in, Tang Ziyi drove straight through the threshold, formed not long ago.

Ling Qingyu was worried whether Tang Ziyi's decision might unveil more than necessary but gave her trust after realizing Tang Ziyi understood the proportion more than hers.

Silence prevailed inside the car. None of them wanted to speak as they were immersed in the lights passing by.

Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning were more than speechless at Ling Qingyu's display, but it was true they felt her genuine emotion of unveiling before them.

Although Ling Qingyu would look back and glare at them as a warning, Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning seemed to be shot by bullets Ling Qingyu's cuteness.

How come the most ruthless businesswoman, showed such an adorable side? Cai Ning and Yang Qingyue smiled even more.

The sedan slowed down and halted. Tang Ziyi exited the vehicle without saying a word. The rest walked on foot but the two policewomen paused.

Ling Qingyu noticed the commotion behind and didn't say anything because if she weren't also notified, she would likely have the same reaction, provided she were also Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning.

Ling Qingyu exhaled in relief as Tang Ziyi didn't show much. Anyway, the secrets unveiled were very small compared to her entire underground realm, possessing the entire residential area.

The outsiders like the two policewomen should likely attribute this place as an underground bunker to shelter from air raids and attacks.

Behold in front of the groups lay arrays of dozens of cars lined up parallel and the reason the scene stumped the two officers was these were police vehicles, already painted and fully equipped.

There were so many questions flying over the heads of Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning right now.

The impact was so great. Of course, worries were included. What did Ling Qingyu mean by showing these cars to them?

"Didn't you like to say your police department is under-equipped? Let me change it for you with these new vehicles?" Ling Qingyu began the topic since the group went quiet for a while.

Yang Qingyue pointed her fingers at these cars and back to herself, still in disbelief: "You meant these belong to me."

Ling Qingyu said with a nod. "Yes, all the vehicles here belong to you. To be honest, if you weren't the chief, I wouldn't even bother. We all understand how corrupt the situation can be, but you are different."

Ling Qingyu swore she was indeed down to earth, expressing her reasons. It wasn't because the chief was a woman.

"I heard from the PI (Private Investigator), that you bought so many cars from the showrooms. I just thought your purchase was for your staff or your company. Part of mine also thought you were being willful in spending money. Never thought..." Yang Qingyue shook her head at a loss for words. "En..Forgive my investigation though."

"No worries. Your PI sucks anyway. He was found out by my guards as soon as we left." Ling Qingyu said calmly, completely forgetting if it weren't for her guards' and Tang Ziyi's expertise, she would never know.

Yang Qingyue was embarrassed for a while, hearing Ling Qingyu's interpretation of the PI she sent.

The man she asked for was a friend who she made in Province N, even declaring his ability was top-notch.

Faced with Ling Qingyu's guards, his cover was blown from the beginning. She didn't know whether she should report his skills for his future mission or be ashamed for him.

Of course, Yang Qingyue wasn't too discouraged since Ling Qingyu's guards weren't normal. Just simply look at Tang Ziyi.

Their reconnaissance capability mustn't be underestimated. Yang Qingyue didn't know the biggest one with superb reconnaissance ability in the modern world was Athena.

At least her PI friend was correct in saying top-notch but merely among civilians.

Yang Qingyue stepped forward, her hands on her waist. Cai Ning followed a step behind. The two observed the vehicle and drew cold breaths.

At first, they were shocked by the police paint-job color of their department. After scrutinizing each vehicle, they were amazed.

The models Ling Qingyu bought were all the latest 2023 or very close. Given the attention Yang Qingyue received from the public, her police fleet of latest model would make another headline.

Not to mention, they were famous brands: Jaguar, Volvo and BMW. All originated from Alyssia Continent and had reputations among the consumers.

Not their Country C brand just to make up a gap in their prior fleet. Her current fleet was destroyed or damaged, needing repairs.

As a prefecture-level police department, their station only possessed just more than a dozen cars, pretty pathetic compared to other prefecture cities in other provinces.

"So, you're telling me you bought all these vehicles, simply to donate to the police." Yang Qingyue said.

Ling Qingyu shook her head and replied: "Not all police forces or stations or departments. It's only for you. Of course, as a responsible citizen, I must provide help as much as I can for the well-being of Province N."

Yang Qingyue was confused: "You mean, it's all because of me."

Ling Qingyu nodded. "Not wrong. Without your presence, I wouldn't even bother to help except for self-protection. Like I said, it's fate that we met and I felt close to you."

Hearing Ling Qingyu's words, Yang Qingyue lowered her eyes, feeling inexplicable. The underlying meaning of Ling Qingyu was that everything was a gift to her.

She understood Ling Qingyu's personality despite her precognition of businesspeople. This woman known for her ruthless method in business and cold toward others also had a sense of proportion.

She was no longer worried about the deals. Not to mention, she had a guess—probably licensing her guards to bear firearms legally.

Since she arrived at the manor, she and Cai Ning also discovered holstered pistols on the guards' waists. These were tell-tale signs of the next negotiations but they didn't point them out and merely waited for Ling Qingyu.

Now, she wondered why Ling Qingyu paid close attention to her. It seemed it might not be what she expected in the first place. Her heart traced a bit of warmth as she realized in the quagmire of Province N, she still had powerful ally behind her back.