

Beautiful 172

Chapter 172: Yang Qingyue's skills

The Jaguar Sedan leaving the garage drew eyes from the guards but the attention was on the police car sight rather than the vehicle itself.

At first, they were puzzled at the armored truck presence with the police label. Now, what was the matter with police car existing inside their residence?

Had President Ling worked alongside the police? Until Tang Ziyi and Ling Qingyu explained clearly, no one could understand.

But what assured Ling Qingyu was none of the staff would release the secrets to the outside. She noticed not a single one took out their phones to record the scenes.

Seeing Tang Ziyi and Ling Qingyu inside, the guards didn't make a fuss and opened the gate. Yang Qingyue drove out of the manor and pressed the brake.

Her hands rubbing around the steering wheel, Yang Qingyue asked excitedly, "Miss Ling, can I drive around the neighborhood without a problem?"

Didn't know why she had a bad premonition. But seeing Yang Qingyue requesting her with enthusiastic eyes, Ling Qingyu nodded her head.

Yang Qingyue smiled and her smile seemed to hit Ling Qingyu hard. Too bad the moment didn't last long.

Yang Qingyue slammed her foot on the accelerator and the car shot out like a rocket, leaving tire screeches behind.

The guards blinked their eyes nonstop, perplexed at what happened. They began to worry until Tang Ziyi's voice appeared on the radio: "Don't worry, we're just running the test. New modification."

Meanwhile, inside the sedan, the atmosphere was in contrast to the guards' feeling. Tang Ziyi and Ling Qingyu found their back buried in the cushion.

Ling Qingyu's eyes widened, scared at the sudden outburst. While Tang Ziyi's eye traveled to the speedometer every now and then.

Cai Ning gripped the handrails above her on the right as the other squeezed the cushion under the seat.

The three of them were not feeling well as Yang Qingyue drove like a maniac. No one was warned. Although everyone knew she wanted to test-drive, no one expected her style to be frightening.

The three had the same expression as they watched Yang Qingyue putting in more and more gas.

Fortunately, the entire residence belonged to Ling Qingyu and there were no bystanders on the roads or streets after Tang Ziyi's warning.

Of course, it was for this reason, Yang Qingyue went crazy. As a police chief, why wouldn't she understand clearly the danger of reckless driving?

Hmph, she also wanted to wear small shoes for Ling Qingyu. Didn't you say having money was great and could accomplish whatever you desired? Now, could you deal with me, Yang Qingyue snorted.

Ling Qingyu's face turned pale but she didn't dare to scream like a little girl. What if Tang Ziyi captured her embarrassing moment?

At around the bend, Yang Qingyue still didn't decrease the speed. She turned the steering wheel, perfectly completing the turn, except for tire screeches and almost skidding stage.

Yang Qingyue pressed the buttons for the siren and drove around. Only at the bend around 90 degrees, would Yang Qingyue slow down.

She even tested out the siren sounds, including the rumpers which their department hadn't used yet, and was satisfied.

Before she was merely testing the vehicle's limit and discovered she had underestimated it.

Ling Qingyu & Tang Ziyi: So, you were just testing?

The modified tires easily accomplished what she desired. Yang Qingyue began to attempt harsher maneuvers.

Like a police car in a police chase under extreme speed, the Jaguar punched through, skidding on the asphalt road.

Outside, onlookers, all of whom were related to Ling Qingyu, watched the sudden police vehicle's presence, with lights and sirens on, flashing blue and red, roaming around in the residence.

Some cover their mouths with their hands, seeing the car dangerously turning. Sometimes, they gasped as the car drifted with precision.

The police car swerved around on the open wide road as if depicting a vehicle mingling through congested traffic with great speed.

The driver showed precise control and expertise in her skills. After whirling around the residence for a quarter of an hour, the vehicle finally came to a stop in front of the manor gate and slowly entered, killing its siren.

Yang Qingyue parked the vehicle and looked at everyone with a smirk. "Everything is perfect, just to our liking? How's my driving skills?"

The three girls' faces weren't good. In fact, Yang Qingyue did it on purpose, wanting to hear Ling Qingyu scream.

But Ling Qingyu never did. Never once did she open her mouth. Yang Qingyue didn't know if she was too frightened.

"You bastard!" Her friend beside her seat screamed instead and hit her shoulder.

"What's wrong?" Yang Qingyue was puzzled.

"We just ate not long ago and your driving made us insane." Cai Ning pressed her stomach and nudged her temples, not bothering to care her voice from making an impression.

Tang Ziyi also nodded her head. Among the four, Ling Qingyu should be the one who had never experienced a high-speed chase or similar.

But Tang Ziyi wasn't spared from feeling dizziness. She was the worst, gobbling all the food in the stomach.

She didn't expect letting Yang Qingyue to test out driving became this situation. Her whitened face wiping away the cold sweats, embarrassed Yang Qingyue.

Yang Qingyue indeed forgot. Because she was the one driving, she didn't suffer the consequences.

Ling Qingyu suffered the least with words ranging in her mind nonstop. Female driver! Female Driver!

So, three livid faces stared at Yang Qingyue, causing her to cough and change the topic. "The suspension is perfect. Driving fast has no problem at all. Driving slow is a comfort and luxury. I think many officers will like your donated vehicles, Ms. Ling."

"Don't change your topic. You haven't even bothered to apologize." Cai Ning strangled Yang Qingyue from the sides. Tang Ziyi also participated.

Ling Qingyu thought for a while and got involved. Pulling and pushing around the car, Yang Qingyue was in a mess until she begged for mercy.

Yang Qingyue giggled nonstop until she exclaimed, with losing breath. "Oh No! Stop, please stop! I lose, okay?!"

"Call us sisters, then we'll stop." Ling Qingyu struck the iron while it was hot.

Tang Ziyi, hearing Ling Qingyu's voice, paused, twitched her lips, and continued tickling Yang Qingyue.

Cai Ning also heard Ling Qingyu but she didn't care.

"Sisters, the younger sister begs for mercy." Yang Qingyue didn't know what to say as long as she relieved those itches.

In a confined space, no matter how talented her skills were, everything was useless. Besides, the four of them were kidding around.

Until a few moments later, the four women stopped and breathed heavily, satisfied with releasing stress.

Cai Ning and Yang Qingyue felt the obvious. The burdens on their shoulders appeared to have not existed in the first place.

Sometimes, adults should play along like kids without caring about the world's view. They lost their inner child, facing life and walking on the road to survive.

The innocence of a child is precious and the one retaining it no matter the current, will always feel happy to live.

Of course, minimum vigilance against society is necessary even if one retains the inner child's dream. After all, it is what builds you to be a human being.

Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning, deeply understood this meaning and the reason why their parents tried to delay them as much as possible from the rain coming out of the cloud.

Too mature and too innocent could lead to destruction. Balance is the way.

Although some argued being mature was the best, in life, when the strings were too stretched, it wasn't far from being broken—a single unrelated poke was enough to destroy everything.

"Alright, sisters. Do you hear what I just said before?" Yang Qingyue said, heaving breath in the middle of the sentences.

Everyone shook their heads. Where did they have the time to process the information Yang Qingyue sent out, especially when their brains were fumed with retaliating Yang Qingyue?

Yang Qingyue could only restate her words, affirming the vehicle's spec and her feelings when driving.

The farce was over and no one blamed Yang Qingyue too much. Everyone understood her skills in high-speed driving, plus her background.

Understanding stayed understanding, it didn't mean the three of them would accept being whirled around inside the vehicle. So the following situation unfolded.

"Hmm, there is a tiny problem. Because the car is painted in black, the police car with black paint is usually attributed to special police." Yang Qingyue rubbed her chin and said.

Tang Ziyi cast a pair of complaining eyes at Ling Qingyu, who shrugged her shoulders and rubbed her nose.

As someone who fancied black color and thought the color represented luxury, royalty and class, Ling Qingyu chose the color black when she bought these vehicles.

Everyone also knew her favorite color when they discovered none of the cars had other colors except black. The red Bugatti was selectively ignored.

"Anyway, make your vehicle special police. Based on our Province N situation, a special task force is needed somehow." Ling Qingyu muttered, not thinking her choice of color was terrible.