

## Beautiful 174

### Chapter 174: Ling Qingyu's shock

Now that everyone had come to a term and no one had any objection, both parties were satisfied.

Yang Qingyue, who initially thought and prepared for Ling Qingyu's lion mouth, heaved a sigh in relief.

After seeing the modified vehicles and personally driving one, she was reluctant to part with it.

The improvement brought by the new police fleet was immeasurable. If Ling Qingyu's request exceeded her tolerance, she would have no choice.

But observing Ling Qingyu's demeanor, Yang Qingyue saw the cold businesswoman intended to deliver the police fleet package without too many demands, except for some small favor in return.

As for licensing the guard group to bear firearms, it didn't cost a sweat for her. Even Cai Ning could personally attend to it.

"Now a problem remains, should I call my officers to drive these vehicles to the station?" Yang Qingyue asked.

Observing the way Ling Qingyu behaved by showing them the secrets, the relationship between them had got closer.

And her move also showed, the residence contained secrecy. Yang Qingyue didn't want her new companion to feel her privacy being intruded by asking Ling Qingyu.

"I think we can deliver the vehicles to your station in two days." Ling Qingyu replied, thinking, given her subordinates' size, they had to make two trips to drive 70 cars.

It was troublesome to move them all in one batch. After seeing her subordinates must make two trips, Ling Qingyu discovered that whether Yang Qingyue's station might have more cars than the police became arguable.

Afterward, the group reentered the sedan and drove back the vehicle to the place where it initially came out from.

Yang Qingyue sat in the driver's seat, attempting to press all the buttons which she hadn't tried yet. The rest waited patiently.

The consoles were related to lighting effects and the siren sounds. Pressing the buttons, one by one, Ling Qingyu listened with relish to several kinds of sirens.

Compared to previous life, she heard European kinds and numerous too. Quick two-tones or long two-tones.

Until another siren came in causing Ling Qingyu to cough and glare at Tang Ziyi, who was also in speechless mode.

The siren wail was from the Japanese emergency service. Their reaction prompted Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning to listen more.

"What's the matter? This siren from Country J sounds good. You can feel the urgency within its tone and I think even in narrow corridors, it is effective." Yang Qingyue gave her thought.

"I'm also grateful for you to have a multitude of sirens for us to utilize. Perhaps there might come a time, we'll be using these sirens." Cai Ning said.

If Ling Qingyu were drinking, she would have sputtered out every liquid inside her mouth. Tang Ziyi had her eyelids twitched.

Really, Chinese praising Japanese. There wasn't anything wrong but the picture seemed too alien to both Ling Qingyu and Tang Ziyi who understood the rivalry between the two nations.

The two exchanged the weirdness through eye contact and smiled helplessly. Tang Ziyi wanted to pat her head hard, forgetting to arrange the sound.

She couldn't be blamed because the modification job was taken by Athena. Except for some of her ideas, most upgrades were Athena's.

Ling Qingyu and Tang Ziyi had their vibration go in the same direction—never mind, they were now in a new world; and forgot about the past.

Since it was late for the time being, the plan had been decided to move the vehicles from tomorrow onward.

Dismounting from the vehicle, Tang Ziyi opened her phone and asked Athena to list out CV forms for the rest of the guards, naturally hiding the name and photo.

Even though, Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning could easily investigate their identities, unleashing the information oneself and being pried by others was different.

Should there be a party intending to delve into their identities, Tang Ziyi requested Athena to monitor the network and report to her, serving as an early warning system.

Watching everyone's information, it would be wrong to say the two policewomen weren't jealous of Ling Qingyu, having an opportunity to possess talents under her arms.

If only they had the chance encounter to recruit these strong women, Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning would be satisfied with their destiny.

Time passed very fast and they remembered they still had some work to complete.

Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning discovered everyone was at the end of the discussion and prepared to leave but Tang Ziyi said there was something more.

Interested on what Tang Ziyi wanted to show, everyone followed, including Ling Qingyu as she remembered her confidante once said back in the office, the objects she had veiled were too many.

Tang Ziyi led the group by walking toward her goals. Amidst the police fleet and other vehicles under modification process, her feet launched toward the inconspicuous spot.

The object was hidden under the grey plastic cover but the outlined shape already told everyone the answer. There was a car underneath.

After having seen many surprises today, the group was already immune but still cooperated with Tang Ziyi's expression for an answer.

"I know, you girls are thinking I'm overreacting but my happiness isn't fake!" Tang Ziyi expressed her mood vibrantly.

The girls were curious, hearing her words. Particularly Ling Qingyu. She understood the car must be special, given Tang Ziyi's character.

Tang Ziyi didn't disappoint their curiosity and quickly threw away the car cover. The cover flew away elegantly before withdrawing itself and landing near Tang Ziyi.

Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning had their eyes shining while Ling Qingyu was shocked. The car appeared very futuristic, along with its grandeur and exquisiteness.

It could even serve as a presidential vehicle in other countries relying on its look. A black luxurious sedan, with an iconic middle red stripe on the hood and a beautiful headlight.

The smoothness of this vehicle's surface was tangible to the naked eye. Its display of arrogance mixed with humility, captured Ling Qingyu's eyes.

Like a king, the black car announced its presence, overshadowing the rest of the vehicle. Ling Qingyu felt that even if her Bentley was placed beside her, they were toe to toe.

Of course, this was based on the outlook of exteriors. The reason stunning Ling Qingyu was this car exactly resembled what she knew in the past world.

Hongqi H9+ Luxury Saloon. A high-class car, which became famous apart from North America and Europe for its excellence given an alternate cheaper price.

The design was a mixture of inspiration from Audi, BMW, Mercedes, and Rolls Royce. Some might frown upon this act of copying but Ling Qingyu didn't think so.

Although the idea wasn't original which could be the reason many felt this car brand lacked luster, as a businesswoman, Ling Qingyu didn't support or deny this move.

Didn't Pepsi and Coca-Cola copy one another? Microsoft and Apple fighting for the new headline. Compared to other Chinese companies famous for easily copying other designs, Hongqi did a great job, of seeking innovation and uniqueness.

The mere fact that they were responsible for manufacturing motorcades for the Presidential parties displayed the company's technology talent and expertise.

The sedan appeared more like an extended version of Hongqi H9. Another beast had come off. But, why did Tang Ziyi show Hongqi as if like a surprise?

And based on Tang Ziyi's hidden behavior of inventing something, this car should likely be modified too.

But the reaction from Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning furrowed Ling Qingyu's brows. She couldn't comprehend why they appeared to have seen the vehicle for the first time.

Ling Qingyu didn't understand and walked away to ask her doubts to Athena. While Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning inched closer and touched the smooth texture, asking questions about its specs and design from Tang Ziyi, Ling Qingyu didn't stop her feet until the girls' voices couldn't be heard clearly.

Tang Ziyi noticed her movement from the corner of her eyes but merely smiled at her response.

"Athena, what's the matter with this vehicle?"

"What's the matter, Mom? Me and Aunt Tang designed this and manufactured one to surprise. Any surprise?"

Ling Qingyu was flabbergasted. What's going on? Isn't Hongqi supposed to produce this car? Why did Athena manufacture this beast?

Ling Qingyu calmed her breath and asked: "Is that all surprises remaining, anymore?"

Athena was baffled at her mother's reaction, neither astonishment nor cheerful, but replied properly: "No more, Mom. Aunt Tang says this one should be the best surprise among others. Why is Mom's reaction not as I expected?"

Ling Qingyu found it hard to believe and confirmed again with her cheap daughter. After receiving the same answer amidst her daughter's doubt, Ling Qingyu accepted the reality.

Somehow, she had managed to manufacture a luxury-class sedan and was at a loss for words. A complete replica of Hongqi H9+ figure before her caused her to have a premonition.

She believed it was impossible for Tang Ziyi to be aware that copying other properties and infringements could lead to various problems.

Immediately, Ling Qingyu requested Athena to find the automaker industry named—Hongqi—on the internet to see for herself.

After Athena quickly cascaded the information, Ling Qingyu went speechless, her breath hung in the air.