

## Beautiful 182

### Chapter 182: Ling Qingyu's group mistakened as officials

Perhaps Ling Qingyu's convoy drew too much attention that the airport securities stepped toward her group to investigate.

One of the officers marched toward the black van. Ling Qingyu's guards already noticed their eyes and were prepared.

Maybe because the Van stayed behind, it became the first target for the officers on duty. Owing to the tinted windows on her cars, no one outside could see the view inside.

There were eight of her guards inside the van. One of the female guards sitting in the front seat, rolled down the windows, saying nothing but showing herself.

But the airport security officers were flabbergasted. Although they anticipated the one inside the van should be hardcore, what unfolded before their eyes was another level.

The female guard, whose gender in their eyes wasn't even specifiable, wore black attire, special clothing. A helmet with a ballistic visor plus additional Kevlar with the label—POLICE.

Ling Qingyu didn't know her guards inside the van were wearing different uniforms, even similar to a SWAT unit.

Seeing the female guards' style, the airport security guards went speechless and tried to glance inside and saw the rest, dressed the same.

Did they just meet the legendary unit which participated in yesterday's rescue operation? They were wearing the same and looked exactly as seen in the video footage.

The security asked if these motorcades were from the same group and received nods from her female guard.

The group went away after knowing the units were staying here for something. And based on the female guards' expressions without words, they reckoned something confidential might be going on around here.

Ling Qingyu had no idea, her convoy had already drawn the attention of authorities, especially in a sensitive time. Her eyes only wandered over the car clock, waiting for her sister's arrival.

Soon, her phone received a message from her cheap sister and the clock also told her, the plane should have arrived.

Ling Qingyu drove her Bentley to a pickup-and-dropoff-only area while she requested Athena to send the message to Ling Yunxiang, informing the location.

Her motorcades followed her and parked in an available area, not disrupting the traffic. Surely, some drivers had complaining eyes but no one said a word to avoid trouble.

On the other hand, the airport security ignored Ling Qingyu's group after they learned from the previous investigation, there might be some secret affairs and distanced themselves away.

Unknowingly, Ling Qingyu enjoyed the benefits without raising suspicions or creating problems at all. Soon, her phone vibrated again and it was Ling Yunxiang's call.

"Hello. Where are you now?" Ling Qingyu asked.

"I'm now taking out my luggage and going out. Have you arrived, Sis?" Ling Yunxiang's voice came into her ear.

"Of course, I'm here. Just come directly out to the pickup zone at your terminal. You'll see my figure there." Ling Qingyu said.

"Alright. See you soon, Sis." The call ended and Ling Qingyu immediately got out of the vehicle and stood on the pavement, leaning her hand against her Bentley.

Her figure attracted many passer-by males. Men were wondering if they should step forward to ask for a WeChat ID, while women were envious and jealous of her perfect ratio.

Ling Qingyu dressed very simply with jeans and a black braided shirt, brown high heels. Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue stared at her surroundings, observing every person's movement and made a rough judgment.

Her female bodyguards also heightened their concentration to protect her. No one still exited the vehicle in order to avoid causing a commotion.

Since there wasn't anyone approaching Ling Qingyu's position, close protection wasn't necessary yet. It could be attributed to so many black vehicles' presence.

Not to mention, in addition to the personnel's vigilance, Athena's monitoring made the protection foolproof.

After a while, Ling Qingyu's eyes captured a tall female figure, full of curves and beauty. Even though the woman was covered by her mask and sunglasses, Ling Qingyu instantly knew it was her cheap sister.

Despite so many coverings, Ling Qingyu had studied pictures shown by Athena, when she researched about Ling Yunxiang.

So, she immediately discovered her half-sister's figure as soon as she appeared in her sight. Ling Qingyu waved her hand and Ling Yunxiang noticed her.

She returned the gesture and walked toward Ling Qingyu. When the two goddess figures met each other, many men had their eyes straightened.

If it weren't for a public occasion, they might have howled their desires. There were also couples, where their female partners punished their loved ones.

Pretty sure, there might be disinfectant sales increase to wipe off the wounds.

Ling Qingyu watched as her sister quickened her pace and slowed down to a hesitant footstep. Both exchanged an eye contest until Ling Qingyu gestured her sister to put the baggage behind the trunk.

Despite hearing from her parents about Ling Qingyu, Ling Yunxiang wasn't as lively as she talked on the phone when she met her sister in reality.

To break apart the ice layer, Ling Qingyu joked: "What's the matter, you aren't shouting yourself as Aunt in front of me again?"

"Please don't joke. I was in a bad mood back then, Sister." Ling Yunxiang smiled helplessly. Although her expression was hidden under the mask and sunglasses, Ling Qingyu felt the resonance.

Ling Yunxiang struggled to lift her luggage and Ling Qingyu easily carried with one hand, piquing an astonished stare. Ling Qingyu shrugged her shoulders.

Obviously, her increased strength weren't for nothing. She had easily showoff in front of her sister and her vanity was satisfied.

After slamming the hood, Ling Qingyu entered her driver position. Ling Yunxiang sat on the copilot spot. The Bentley sped off, followed by the other black vehicles nearby.

The men swallowed their saliva, considering themselves lucky not to become an early worm. With organized group around the two beautiful ladies, anyone who dared to be the first could become their last.

Sure enough, the airport security members thought. If it weren't for their investigation and vigilance, they would never know a VIP came. No one knew that the lady was a VVIP.

They didn't know the woman's identity but to send this strength of protection must be someone from the capital—perhaps children of some officials or the personnel who might turn over the entire Province N officialdom.

Everyone who had common sense knew the officials' careers in Province N were in jeopardy. The central government was now keen to rectify the entire chains from top to bottom.

Of course, the top would only lose some skin but it was the bottom who were in panic mode. Jail might be the best outcome for them.