

Beautiful 193

Chapter 193: Worse than exposure

Thud. Thud.

Heels clanked on the marble floor across the hallway. Two stunning women strode quickly while one of them talked by herself and the other showed tired eyes. They were Ling Qingyu and Ling Yunxiang.

Ling Yunxiang tilted her head in the direction of her sister, whenever she spoke. The topics ranged wider than the galaxy.

Ling Qingyu's ears almost had callus from her sister's callous comments. It was a non-stop gibberish, starting from the moment they left the room.

She had to admit, Ling Yunxiang's brain worked superbly in a different direction and Ling Qingyu admired her wide imagination.

"Sis, I never knew you had friends in a high position." Ling Yunxiang carried on her monologue. "I thought I was wrong but I can guarantee I didn't see anything mistaken."

Ling Qingyu raised her brows and kept listening. "The moment you heard the police chief arrive, your expression utterly changed. It's so soft and the most gentle I've ever seen." Ling Yunxiang said and tapped her chin.

Ling Qingyu had a bad premonition and her pupils constricted. She feared what she heard next might get closer to the truth.

"Your relationship with men seems okay and distant; I don't know for sure." Ling Yunxiang continued. "SIS, it's okay, I'm not so conservative and neither is your mom. She gave me the impression of understanding elder."

Ling Qingyu paused her steps and turned her shoulder. "I never know, you like to gossip so much and also in front of the subject." She said and walked again, shaking her head.

Ling Yunxiang followed. "I'm discussing the issue for you. For your love life, it doesn't matter regarding what gender. The most is for love to transcend the boundary." She said. "Even if it is a woman, you're fine. In today's society, Lala or Lily seems acceptable.

"I'll support you, Sis." Ling Yunxiang patted her chest.

Ling Qingyu almost tripped on the smooth floor. She looked around in anguish, worried that someone nearby heard the conversation, and then glared at Ling Yunxiang to halt the topic from going too far.

"It's impossible. You're thinking too much, Yunxiang." Ling Qingyu gritted her teeth.

"Why? You and the police chief have a good background, sufficient education standard and the same level of beauty I suppose—

because I discover you surround yourself with higher-scoring gorgeous women. So, the police chief is more than likely to be beautiful" Ling Yunxiang said. "One has the connection and another has vast wealth. It's simply perfect apart from the homosexual relationship, getting in the way of the public eye."

"LING YUNXIANG!!" Ling Qingyu exploded. "Stop spreading rumors and ruining my reputation. I don't mind buying a return ticket back to your home tomorrow. So, please shut your mouth before I make a decision."

Ling Yunxiang nodded repeatedly to placate her sister's outburst. She also pressed her lips together and drew a zipping motion, after hearing the possibility of being kicked out.

She just had some fun and Ling Qingyu got angry. There was no reason for her elder sister to become moody and blow out of proportion. Unless her guess hit the mark.

Ling Yunxiang's eyes turned strange.

If Ling Qingyu knew her actions shed more light on the mystery, she would've fainted from humiliation.

Perhaps Ling Qingyu's voice somehow brought distraught, Ling Yunxiang began to hiccup. Seeing her sister's state, Ling Qingyu took a deep breath and walked ahead. Whether her sister was acting or not, she didn't care; she already made her point.

"I won't tell anyone." Ling Yunxiang mumbled quietly before following.

The silence made Ling Qingyu sigh in relief. Her threat of sending away Ling Yunxiang worked like a gem.

Ling Qingyu was terrified of Ling Yunxiang's words, which were spot-on. Youth might be an advantage. Young ones possessed more thoughts and ideas than others.

They could accept weirdness and construct the facts inside their mind. No matter how things got strange, Zhao Xiurong, her secretary, never took notice.

But Ling Yunxiang who spent very few amount of time, immediately pointed out the answer. By sheer luck or proper consideration, Ling Qingyu didn't want to know.

Cold sweats dripped from her forehead, because of her sister's detective brain. She suspected her sister might have worked in the wrong career with her talent.

In regards to threatening, her previous action was merely a pretense to scare Ling Yunxiang from continuing. Otherwise, who knew what rumors would spread among her subordinates and damage her relationship with Yang Qingyue.

She started to regret bringing Ling Yunxiang alongside her when she prepared to meet with Yang Qingyue. She must remedy the situation and find ways to get rid of Ling Yunxiang's presence.

As for Ling Yunxiang's complaint about attracting butterflies around her, Ling Qingyu rolled her eyes. Beautiful women surrounded her figure due to fate.

All of them were likely available for the male protagonist. It was her interference, which disrupted the possibility and allowed these women to stay beside her.

And Ling Qingyu was convinced there would be other women soon for the harem, ready to be picked up by the stallion.

.....

In the large guest room, 7 people including Yang Qingyue sat down on the cushions. All of them wore blue and black uniforms, with hats on the females and caps on the males.

Excluding Yang Qingyue, 4 of them were policewomen and 2 were policemen. The policewomen had nonchalant expressions as they studied the surroundings.

The men had dissatisfied faces, glancing at the three female guards, who were standing near the corridor occasionally. It was obvious they encountered problems with Ling Qingyu's guards.

But from Yang Qingyue's smile, the problem seemed not too serious. Yang Qingyue didn't care about the matter.

It began when Ling Qingyu's guards confiscated firearms from the officers—the women obliged but the men refused.

The arguments between the two parties erupted and the men were clearly defeated. The female guards were no longer newbies. Their experience had escalated while serving under Ling Qingyu.

They fought with gangs in hand-to-hand combat, participated in the rescue operation in a previous chaos, and underwent severe training, under Tang Ziyi's guidance.

They were never the same. The innate confidence and sharpness inside their body exuded their prowess. The male officers were simply overwhelmed.

They might have reluctance to admit defeat and comforted themselves that they weren't frightened by the guards' eyes.

|le|mp|yr

Under their beautiful figures and faces, every part of their bodies was a deadly weapon. And They were more than equipped.

No need for an explanation of what happened next. Even Yang Qingyue handed over her gun but the guards permitted her to carry the firearm inside. Ling Qingyu had clearly given Yang Qingyue privileges.

The policewomen weren't affected and even admired the guards since Yang Qingyue already informed them, that these guards were veterans, while the male officers were merely unwilling, because of ego.

Of course, the male officers were correct to refute because they felt threatened when their life-saving methods were nullified. They didn't want to be the fish on the board, especially because these guards also possessed firearms.

During the encounter, their eyes almost widened when they saw the first appearance of these guards. Heck, their equipment was on a higher tier than the police force. They suspected even the Provincial army might have to crawl in terms of personnel equipment level.

Footsteps entered everyone's ears—the host had arrived. Yang Qingyue stood up and the rest followed suit.