

Beautiful 201

Chapter 201: Yang Qingyue's change

"What the public wants are respect and care from the official. If your police force uses these bikes to escort the ambulance to and fro the hospital," Tang Ziyi pointed out the method, "Your image will transform. Set up, a special task force for this purpose to help the patients move to the hospital quicker.

Plus, an online account, recorded to release the escort videos; I'm sure many citizens are interested in police work."

Yang Qingyue brightened her eyes and nodded. She glanced at her subordinates and everyone agreed the idea was feasible and very effective.

Even though everything was still in plan, they had already seen the results. Yang Qingyue added: "Speaking of broadcast, I'm sure there are many media who'll flock immediately if I give permission to record officer shift hour."

Tang Ziyi nodded. "You can request from the media, or release a statement granting permission, or search to see if anyone in your force wants to be an anchor." She said.

Tang Ziyi and Yang Qingyue discussed the project fiercely. Ling Qingyu had an expression that said, as expected.

What Tang Ziyi had said, resembled what she knew in the past world. Among the police escorts, there was a famous one from the Netherlands. Ling Qingyu liked their police gestures and whistling style.

Of course, their meticulous teamwork inspired many from around the world, earning respect and gratitude from the people.

Back in the day, she even wondered what if she became a police officer. Every child likely had a similar dream.

If Yang Qingyue broadcasted her subordinates' work, the success would be immeasurable, particularly for the media company.

Ling Qingyu even had the urge to set up one when her eyes saw dollar signs and many of them. She also had a younger sister, whom she wanted to support on her entertainment journey.

"Oh! Yeah, I almost forgot the main theme. Sister Ling told me only you know where our last police fleet to be transported is located." Yang Qinyue said. "And I express my gratitude on behalf of the entire prefecture station for the idea and support you girls have given."

"You're welcome." Ling Qingyu said.

Nodding her head at Ling Qingyu, Tang Ziyi said. "I know. I'll ask the other sisters to bring out the vehicles."

Tang Ziyi requested the available guards to go to the eight-stories villa, which she was currently renovating, and drive out the vehicles parked underground.

The guards complied and hopped on the small electric car and sped off. Turning her head to the staff of Toyota, who delivered the vehicles and were standing by, Tang Ziyi thanked them and requested additional help, with extra payment.

The staffs were embarrassed and refused the offer; they would love to help for free. But Tang Ziyi was firm in her action.

The staff could only accept the situation and listen to Tang Ziyi's request. Anyway, the money wasn't hers.

Ling Qingyu, Xiao Yue, Yang Qingyue, and the officers watched as Tang Ziyi organized the Toyota staff and the guards.

Soon, they saw the first appearance of the motorbikes, pushed out from the garage. The flawless metallic design and empowered knightly aura exuded from the vehicle already satisfied the officers' eyes.

The motorbikes were already modified and the group listened to Tang Ziyi's explanation of the specifications and dimensions.

As for the police boxes behind, Yang Qingyue would have to refit them again, according to their needs.

The group waited as the motorbikes were pushed up onto the lorry one by one, until 100 bikes stayed in the truck. The staff and the guards breathed deeply in and out.

Although most of the time was spent on pushing, they still used energy to lift the bikes and arrange them inside the box.

They clapped the dust out of their hands, waiting for Tang Ziyi's further orders. She tasked the guards to prepare to drive out the police vehicle and followed Yang Qingyue's group and sent the staff back after paying them on WeChat.

The staff returned to their company vans and drove back, not forgetting to bow several times toward Tang Ziyi. Ling Qingyu curled her lips in dissatisfaction, sneering at Tang Ziyi's behavior.

Whose money did she spend? She snorted. Xiao Yue and Yang Qingyue controlled their smiles, peeking at her expression.

Noting Ling Qingyu's cuteness, Yang Qingyue dropped a gentle smile—she was indeed her lucky star.

If not for her, where would she receive help from experts like Tang Ziyi? If not for her, her subordinates might have to struggle with finances and equipment.

If not for her, Yang Qingyue's position might still be unstable, ready to be toppled by anyone, without having a chance to fight for justice.

It was Ling Qingyu's existence, that facilitated her road. Her eyes turned softer as she stared at Ling Qingyu.

Ling Qingyu turned her head and met Yang Qingyue's eyes. It was mesmerizing and flooded her heart. Both broke out smiles and looked away.

Ling Qingyu stepped close and hugged Yang Qingyue's shoulder. Although her behavior appeared strange, Yang Qingyue didn't feel repulsive but felt safe instead. And they were both girls.

The pressure from above and huge workloads had exhausted Yang Qingyu and it was in Ling Qingyu's residence, that she found some respite.

The chest wasn't broad and strong like Ling Qingyu desired it to be, but the two mountains provided a sanctuary to lean on.

Seeing Yang Qingyue didn't resist, Ling Qingyu's courage grew but she didn't dare to overstep because there were others around. Still, the two got closer.

Yang Qingyue sensed weirdness brewing around her body but never delved further into the implications.

In spite of the difficulties ahead, Yang Qingyue's courage grew in her pursuit of justice and righteousness. With the support from her close friend Cai Ning and a new one, Ling Qingyu, Yang Qingyue felt the world was on her side.

Every person became brave and motivated when they understood, that there were confidantes around, who would step into muddy water along with them, no matter how high or low, as long as they existed and never rejected the person.

Yang Qingyue was in a similar state. Ling Qingyu's support meant everything to her. As for what Ling Qingyu wanted, Yang Qingyue didn't think too much, except for some benefits for her guards.

Xiao Yue now felt what Ling Qingyu had felt in the past days when she got along with Tang Ziyi and had conflicts about whether to forewarn Yang Qingyu about Ling Qingyu's real goal.

She decided against it later. Breaking other people's relationships didn't seem like a good deed, though she thought she was saving someone from a liar.

She only had a need to exclaim. Watch out, Officer! Someone is having an evil intention!

Yang Qingyue saw the police fleet taken out by Ling Qingyu's guards and knew it was time to go back. She separated from Ling Qingyu and felt reluctant out of nowhere.

It seemed she now indeed found like-minded friends here. But there was no eternal banquet, separation would always happen. She glanced at her subordinates and regained composure.

She ordered them to pick up the vehicles along with Tang Ziyi's and the guards' help. She spoke to Ling Qingyu. "Tomorrow, there'll be a press conference and ceremony about your donations. I know you're busy but don't forget about it."

"Why would I ever forget? I'll make sure to come and, by the way, the day after tomorrow is Shen's family auction." Ling Qingyu said. "Well, I say, auction, but it's more like a charity event. Are you also invited?"

"I've heard of them. I didn't get the invitation before but after I became police chief, I just received it in the mail this morning. I was thinking not to go but since you're also invited, I might tag along."

"It's better for you to tag along. I'll show them who's protecting our Sister Yang."

Yang Qingyue snorted, amused. "Who's protecting who might be the problem here."

"Don't underestimate me. I'm very strong now after training with Instructor Tang." Ling Qingyu said.

"Okay. You're strong. It's good for you." Yang Qingyue relented.