

Beautiful 202

Chapter 202: Wang Xiuying's conscience

Ling Qingyu didn't mind Yang Qingyue's remarks. "There's another suggestion I'd like to make in addition to the options Tang Ziyi had said."

"I'm all ears." Yang Qingyue discovered Tang Ziyi and Ling Qingyu had loads of ingenious ideas, unfamiliar to her eyes. Perhaps her perspective was so small, even as someone in the officialdom who desired to break the norm.

Ling Qingyu's answer didn't disappoint her. "Don't be too official and act more friendly with the public. We all have a saying public servant—serving the public." She said. "It's the demeanor and action, most importantly, to gain a positive reputation."

"I've seen the police work from Country J; your words seem to reflect their working style." Yang Qingyue replied. "But I figure our situation requires more aggression to deter the gangs."

Ling Qingyu nodded, agreeing. What worked in other areas might not work somewhere. "I don't mean to lose forceful energy. What I meant is during the law enforcement activities, especially for small violations just act more friendly, such as shouting out the red lights violator before they are about to. Of course, that's my opinion."

Yang Qingyue agreed. Overreaction might bring out counterproductive consequences. She must train her officers to avoid such scenario.

"And my guards and the residence here will provide maximum reception and security for the important witnesses and victims in lethal dangers." Ling Qingyu added. "You've seen the area around, I'm sure you'll like my offer better."

"Indeed, sufficient protection to witness is essential for a proper judicial process." Yang Qingyue nodded. "I hope the extent can lengthen to providing VIP protection services."

"It's a possibility but you should discuss this with Tang Ziyi." Ling Qingyu said. "Although if you personally beg, I might consider and give a green light." Ling Qingyu winked.

Yang Qingyue was speechless and Xiao Yue was not much better. Luckily, Tang Ziyi didn't hear the discussion. Otherwise, tomorrow morning they might have heard the topic of Ling Qingyu abused.

"I'll talk with her soon." Yang Qingyue said. "Make sure you don't forget to come tomorrow. It'll be a shame if the donor herself is absent as the protagonist."

"You've said it many times. I will." Ling Qingyu waved her hand.

Yang Qingyue waved her hand back and headed toward her chariot, Hongqi, Ling Qingyu had gifted, then entered the vehicle.

Tang Ziyi sprinted back and said. "I'll follow Sister Yang to the station and discuss our responsibilities and benefits."

"Hmm, You better not mess around." Ling Qingyu gave a dead glance. Tang Ziyi understood and winked back.

Xiao Yue was confused. She knew Tang Ziyi never failed in whatever she did but Ling Qingyu reminded with a serious gaze. What was going on?

If Ling Qingyu heard Xiao Yue's silent inquiry, she would say, you better not ask. You better not cry; you better not know. Cuz I'm telling you why...

Ling Qingyu, Xiao Yue and the rest stood and waited as Tang Ziyi got into her Cadillac and followed Yang Qingyue's convoy. The lorry reversed back toward the gate and U-turn on the available space.

Soon, the crowded venue looked deserted apart from the Toyotas parked in the field. Ling Qingyu asked the remaining guards to drive them into the underground parking lots.

Xiao Yue said from the side. "I better take some guards to arrange the renovation process."

"You, an antique person knows about this." Ling Qingyu showed skepticism.

"I've learned a lot on the internet and Athena is here to guide me." Xiao Yue replied, rolling her eyes.

"Then, I'll follow you too since I have nothing to do at the moment." Ling Qingyu said.

Wang Xiuying stepped forward and touched Ling Qingyu's arm, capturing her attention. Her eyes were puzzled and curious.

After pinching her clothes with her fingers, Wang Xiuying spoke, lacking courage. "Ms. Ling, I'm very grateful for what you have done for us, but we don't want to be oil bottles, doing nothing and enjoying your gifts without any obligations. Of course, I know you've promised our jobs in the future, which we swear to work seriously. But at this moment we don't want to do nothing..."

"Alright, I appreciate your words. Actually, I thought about giving you more rest to heal yourselves before taking on the task." Ling Qingyu said. "But if you're serious, in the following days, please follow my secretary around and gain experience from her. Sounds good?"

Wang Xiuying nodded excitedly. "Too good to be true." She understood, that learning from Zhao Xiurong was a leap in status from knowing nothing to understanding the world more.

The experience gained by seniors mentoring versus learning oneself was as wide as a chasm. Nothing could bridge this gap except for genius talents.

Mu Xiaoqian and Sun Qiqi had delighted eyes. They were exhilarated beyond measure, hearing Ling Qingyu's promise.

Though they might be young and inexperienced, they could still see the importance. Ling Qingyu beamed with a smile, as she noticed the two had traces of purity, innocence, and liveliness.

She sighed softly when her eyes landed on Wang Xiuying—strong, zealous, and with too much self-reflection. The youthfulness had gone; what remained were her eyes full of visticude. Although this girl stated she had overcome herself, Ling Qingyu found it hard to believe.

Wang Xiuying's suffering was unimaginable for her mind to comprehend and at the same time caused Ling Qingyu to reflect on humanities and the universe.

Even though the prime culprits and helpers, including the family background, faced liquidation, the sentence should be less than what Wang Xiuying had been through.

The new law regarding criminals' rights had completely opened her eyes. Except for lengthier jail time, they had adequate food and supplies, including some recreation.

And what rehabilitation? An absolute nonsense! These criminals would usually commit the same crime again after release; there was no help.

Wang Xiuying nudged Ling Qingyu a little, seeing her unresponsive. Ling Qingyu escaped from an extremist mindset and calmed down. "But you must promise me, you'll undergo psychological counseling this time. There's no refusal or dilly-dallying. Understood?"

The trio's heads bobbed up and down. Ling Qingyu said, "Now go and have some fun for the time being without worries, lest you complain later I'm exploiting my subordinates. You have so much work to do in the future."

Xiao Yue pursed her lips, observing how Ling Qingyu comforted the three victims and encouraged them onward to their new pursuits.

Ling Qingyu smiled at Xiao Yue who was waiting for her and signaled that she had finished.

Under Xiao Yue's lead, the two entered the exact villa, everyone planned as a 'SWAT' office building.

The guards who were supervising the construction and renovation work, straightened their stance and greeted.

Ling Qingyu nodded back and turned her focus on the workers. Not much needed to be done with the wall, electrical lines, and flooring.

All the workers needed to do was to lift these furniture and desks and place them accordingly.

Ling Qingyu studied the items arranged in the villa and she sighed in relief. Fortunately, Tang Ziyi was frugal in spending and didn't indulge in luxury.

She was worried about her confidante who spent millions of yuan without blinking her eyes. The previously bought vehicles proved this notion.

Floor by floor, she inspected the room and was satisfied. Although few people would come into this building, they must be prepared just in case.

Her guards had likely become a specialized unit under Yang Qingyue but these were to be discussed between the two parties, which Tang Ziyi was up to the task.