

## Beautiful 206

### Chapter 206: Press Conference

The next day. 9 am.

Yang Qingyue's Police Station City N.

Applause deafened across the hall and bright flashes and joyful murmurs described the commotion.

Ling Qingyu accepted the camera flashes and smiled. She had just given a speech at Yang Qingyue's press conference, announcing herself as the donor.

Yang Qingyue had mentioned the money amount and the equipment she had donated before her.

Many officers at the scene clapped enthusiastically. Their faces full of hope for the future. The cloudy atmosphere of being suppressed by the officials' arena dissipated and they regained confidence.

Ling Qingyu spoke about justice and her full support to the officers who acted righteously in the line of duty.

The news reporters immediately knowing it was their turn, rose from their seats and raced to interview Ling Qingyu.

Her smile didn't disappear as she patiently requested them to pay attention to the order. Only after reminding them several times and threatening them if the commotion didn't stop, she wouldn't say a word, the noise quiet down.

As known in the business circle, Ling Qingyu's reputation was very high, particularly in Province N, for bringing wealth. She rarely accepted interviews from the media. These reporters were anxious to have something to write about her given the opportunity

Ling Qingyu leaned on the wooden podium and coughed into the microphone. Today, she wore formal attire, a white inner shirt and black shirt above, a black floral long skirt underneath, a fork on the side reaching her knees, and a pair of white high heels.

Sexy, elegance and confidence aligned with her aura. Ling Qingyu opened her mouth. "Now, please the first reporter on the farthest left side."

"President Ling, from your donation, what do you expect from the officers?"

"I want them to continue their job and prove to the public their worth. Next please."

Another male reporter beside the previous one asked. "President Ling, you must be the leader among riches to donate such a colossal amount. Can you say why you donated to this station?"

"First, I dare not say I'm the leader among our peers. There are many who do good deeds anonymously, including me, most of the time. As for your second question, after I've seen hard and dangerous work, a

few days ago, I hope the officers will be fully equipped during their job and show them, that there are many people alike, who are supporting you."

"President Ling, are there any new clothing designs to meet the customers' expectations?"

"Hmm, please ask only the related question but for you, I'll say yes. Next."

"President Ling..."

"..."

Yang Qingyue came up and took away the pressure, while dealing with the reporters calmly. Ling Qingyu went behind the stage and wiped the sweats.

She felt too concerned about her appearance and attracted bad mouths so much so that her stiff body became tired and stretched. She pressed her cheeks to relieve the stiffness from smiling straight for several minutes.

She inwardly applauded at the politician's strength to maintain the smile for hours. She couldn't bear to imagine herself in the position.

Ling Qingyu knocked her calves and arms, then massaged her shoulder and neck muscles. Su Ruomei and Jiang Yu chuckled at her behavior, receiving Ling Qingyu's glare.

Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue stayed in the manor to accelerate the renovation progress. Ling Qingyu didn't mind since she had ample protection.

Plus, the press conference was held in the police station and no sane person would decide an attack. To be on a safer spectrum, Ling Qingyu's guards fully armed from head to toe, remained hidden in the vehicles, ready for any dangers at any moment.

Quick reaction force was even prepared should things go south in the manor. Ling Qingyu complained at her guards' meticulousness but she felt warmth in her heart.

The news should spread very fast after the press conference had finished. The Weibo posts were flooded with Ling Qingyu's headlines and Yang Qingyue's police station.

Both names were highly sought by the public across the country. Yang Qingyue was in heat because of the chaotic arrests, leading to gunfights. Her every movement attracted both supporters and opposition from the entire country.

The gangs battle even alarmed the central government while many onlookers watched with relish, looking forward to which officials would be pressed charges or dismissed.

This was the general public idea. But the high-level thought differently. Why did Ling Qingyu support Yang Qingyue, who was in an unstable position, and make enemies with the official in power like the police commissioner?

For a businesswoman, reknown for her ruthlessness, Ling Qingyu's move didn't make sense. Every businessperson sought the middle ground and avoided offending others.

They could see, Ling Qingyu directly expressed her dislike of Yang Qingyue's enemies. Or were the two already in a close relationship? Then, the current situation made sense.

As for kindness toward the officers, they had strong disbelief. Every businessperson and politician spoke the same, in contrast to what they really had in mind.

However, it was possible to increase the reputation of Ling Qingyu's company by attracting the current public heat from Yang Qingyue. A free advertisement to increase the sales.

While discussion and analysis by 'experts' broke out on Weibo, Ling Qingyu followed Yang Qingyue's lead to begin the ceremony of cutting ribbons.

Afterward, both took photos, shaking hands, in front of the vehicles, Ling Qingyu donated, for the news media.

If not for attracting the attention of the camera, Ling Qingyu wanted to make more moves. But she was satisfied, grasping Yang Qingyue's soft and slender hand.

Ling Qingyu didn't forget to rub the silk skin with her thumb, smirking inwardly and blooming with happiness. Yang Qingyue warned Ling Qingyu with her eyes while she remained smiling.

Of course, Ling Qingyu pretended not to notice and exploit more. By now, Yang Qingyue would be a fool if she didn't realize what Ling Qingyu was up to.

Her suspicion became true but she was surprised she had no resistance toward Ling Qingyu's action. Sometimes, she even doubted her orientation. She shouldn't be Lily, right?

She had a boyfriend before in the police academy and got separated. Apart from holding hands, nothing more happened. Perhaps, this might be the reason for separation because she couldn't push herself to satisfy her boyfriend, or was she bent a long time ago?

Now, Yang Qingyue's push against Ling Qingyu was falling as time passed. She wondered if she was a Bi. Thinking deeper about her personality, Yang Qingyue shuddered.

As for Ling Qingyu's character, Yang Qingyue guessed she was originally a lace because she never heard about her past relationships with men.

Since a thin paper between the two hadn't broken, Yang Qingyue decided to feign ignorance and see where the journey would go.

She pursed her lips and laughed silently at Ling Qingyu's ignorance. Did she think she couldn't see through Ling Qingyu's pretense?

Should Ling Qingyu hear Yang Qingyue's inner monologue, her expression would crack. Ling Qingyu, who was confident in her approach, already blew up her hidden idea.

Although she was in fact giving hints subtly, she would never expect it to be this fast.

If Ling Qingyu knew about her past boyfriend, Yang Qingyue might give birth to a domineering president, whose tyrant wrath would tremble many.

Fortunately, Ling Qingyu knew nothing and lived in vanity, happy in her world.