

Beautiful 207

Chapter 207 : Discussion online

While the two had different thoughts, Yang Qingyue and Ling Qingyu poised liveliness and showed their best image for the camera, news erupted across Weibo.

Although the donation to the police reached headlines with many views, it couldn't create an ignition of interest.

Ordinary public didn't know what it meant for Ling Qingyu to donate apart from enhancing the police force. Besides, except for those who lived in City N, they reckoned it would affect them the least.

But the higher-ups and those related understood the severity of the situation. Ling Qingyu's support for Yang Qingyue announced troubles for her enemies.

It was like attaching a fierce tiger with wings. Anyone against her better watched out for future liquidation. Although the central government team had arrived and taken action, for the escapees, it rang alarm bells.

Yang Qingyue's promise of a safer city had become a reality. She would crush those organized gangs and eliminate any threats to the public.

For the officials and politicians who sought interest over righteousness, their hands became tighter, wary of attracting Yang Qingyue's eyes.

They couldn't hurt Yang Qingyue after her reputation rose to the peak and received backing from the capital. As for Ling Qingyu, everyone waited for the early birds.

Ling Qingyu's ruthlessness and talents were very well-known. They were certain for Ling Qingyu to publicly sided with Yang Qingyue proved she was prepared.

Nobody wanted to suffer under her hand, though they still looked down on her achievements and foundations. Yet, who hadn't begun their journey from nothing? Perhaps, many forgot this simple truth.

The reason for heated fierce discussions in Weibo began after another announcement released by the public hospital in Province N.

Last night, Ling Qingyu decided to overwhelm the network after careful consideration. Since her desire was to raise the status and public awareness of her company, Ling Qingyu donated a huge sum to the hospital.

She called Mo Yunxi and informed her decision to donate 1 billion yuan. The money was for the patients who suffered paying bills due to a difficult life or faced some troubles organizing the money.

Her request simply was to let the hospital's official account announce on Weibo this time, compared to remaining anonymous in a prior one.

Mo Yunxi reacted strongly that it was unnecessary but expressed gratitude. Ling Qingyu placated the young doctor by mentioning the benefits she gained.

Still, she didn't leave a negative impression on the doctor after fully knowing, it was business style. Mo Yunxi supported her behavior—a charity, no matter with hidden goals or not, must be applauded—and informed her that she would talk with the dean afterward.

In any case, the poor and suffering should obtain the best treatment with the funds Ling Qingyu gifted.

As for offending the powerful, Ling Qingyu had no fears. Weighing the costs and benefits, Ling Qingyu foresaw raising the status of Spirit Beauty & Clothing Co.Ltd, could raise her own reputation to a new height.

Most businesspeople tended to tread carefully and search for any warning signs from the officials. They wanted no trouble with these powerful ones, meddling in their business and costing wealth.

For example, a repetitive tax check could ruin the running business. In case, they found a legitimate reason or made one up after a thorough investigation, a civilian forfeiture was another option.

However, Ling Qingyu predicted such methods couldn't occur. Even if they desired to, would they dare?

Until Yang Qingyue's momentum quiet down, these powerful ones must tuck their tails between the legs. Ling Qingyu gained a period of peace where she could take advantage by resting near Yang Qingyue's shade.

Even without Yang Qingyue's presence, Ling Qingyu had the confidence to deal with the mess they generated. Athena's existence and her wealth weren't for anything.

If not her network connection still feeble and weak, she would've run for the presidential election. Of course, she didn't want to take this job; she was merely drawing a comparison.

According to the plan, after seeing Yang Qingyue's police station official account posted the event, the hospital followed suit, applauding Ling Qingyu's humanitarian character.

The news detonated the public, noticing Ling Qingyu donated twice, especially 1 billion yuan without any reluctance.

If they discovered Ling Qingyu's true wallet, everyone would curse at her capitalist behavior. The amount she donated didn't even suffice one percent of her total wealth.

The post described the current hospital's service and the aid it could provide based on the donation, advising the facilities for the patients.

After Ling Qingyu's first donation, the hospital already bought new modernized medical equipment to facilitate treatments.

Viewers who scanned the post would see the donated amount and her name—Ling Qingyu, chairwoman, president and founder of Spirit Beauty & Clothing Co.Ltd.

It was an advertisement, causing viewers to know and be familiar with her company. Anyone interested would research more.

In terms of ethics and morality ranking, Ling Qingyu went up the ladder among those in the business circle.

Ling Qingyu estimated soon her company's sales should increase dramatically, spreading the brand name across the public. The retention rate remained a mystery, depending on the product's quality and workers' services.

The discussion ceased to stop and the rising trend was estimated not to slow down till sleeping hours.

[Being rich is awesome. Just raising hands a billion yuan is gone. Why is the difference so large?]

[More than a billion yuan already tell us, that the boss of the company is a conscientious and kind person.]

[Pffft...Upstairs, you don't know Ling Qingyu, right? Ask anyone about her character— a strong and zealous leader known for ruthless methods against the enemy. Once her enemy you better pray her concentration is drawn away by others.]

[It won't be that serious. I mean we all act the same against the enemy. Who knows when they'll bite back because of our mercy? I see nothing wrong with her character.]

[You guys only focus on those issues, while I look at her face. OMG! That alluring face along with her gorgeous figure, I feel like I'll never have a girlfriend.]

[Please, by your words, I know you're a single dog.]

[There is a branch company near my location. President Ling's money goes toward charity, I should also go and support it. I bet the quality should be guaranteed with her character.]

[+1]

[Are we looking at the wrong topics? Shouldn't anyone focus their attention on the donation? It's good news for the poor and struggling families to tend the medical treatments.]

[Don't know about others, I've read that medical treatment is the biggest burden for a family. I'm sure with the veritable woman's donation, many families should ease their worries and troubles.]

[I agree. People can work for an income, enough for daily basis and needs. They can spend a little more on children's education and future saving. But once severe disease appears, it sounded like a disaster for a normal family. My hands reddened from clapping hard at the boss's deeds. Of course, because it's a female President, I support her more.]

[You're gender discriminatory.]

[No, I look at the face more. Even if it's a man, I'm willing to be bent.]

[Eww. Stay away brother.]

[I'm verifying the news and waiting whether the hospital treatment would be sincere. I have met cases where they spent the donor's fund outrageously for themselves.]

[Don't worry, since the hospital announces the exact amount and tells everyone's eligibility to monitor the flow of the funds, this is genuine.]

[Above, if it's true, I'm even thinking of moving my entire family to City N for these benefits.]

[Patient. Woah! Don't you know City N is in Province N? The most dangerous province! There's just be a large shootout between the cops and the gangs.]

[Doesn't matter, I'm sure the police there are working hard, and in case everyone still doesn't know, President Ling also donated funding, vehicles and equipment to the City N police station.]

[I'm moving. Anyone?]

[Me too.]

[+1]

There were similar discussions throughout the internet. Many even planned to move residence. In the coming future, an increase in the flow of residents would bring smiles to the city mayor's face.

Some who were currently struggling with finances to treat their loved ones, saw hope. Some even shed tears, praying goodwill for Ling Qingyu. What Ling Qingyu did impacted people's hearts.

The netizens enthusiastically discussed under those posts and some retreated. Ling Qingyu already achieved success in her goals.

Of course, like always, dissidents appeared but were quickly washed away by many netizens.

Arguments like Ling Qingyu's aim was to raise her reputation and donation wasn't very truthful, seemed to pop up between the comments.

Netizens were angry at these keyboard warriors who never spoke and spread positivity for anyone doing good deeds.

What if Ling Qingyu had agendas inside her sleeves? What if Ling Qingyu wasn't bodhisattva as many entitled her?

How many among the riches had they seen straightaway giving one billion yuan to ordinary families? Although a few were found, they were already high-ranking people, achieving wealth ranking top 10 in the whole world.

Yet, despite Ling Qingyu's mediocre assets when she compared with those people, she still partitioned her income for the greater good.

Free medical aid or partial one slammed hopes back into despairing families. Who knew how many shed tears of gratitude for Ling Qingyu's act, which she might not have expected?

Ling Qingyu became a shining beacon of hope, many people praised and this wouldn't be the last. Who knew her current action would solve the biggest obstacles in her future path?

Sometimes, life is full of wonder.