

Beautiful 208

Chapter 208 : Little Red Riding hood

In contrast to heated discussions on the internet, the atmosphere at the police station remained calm. After a successful press conference, the reporters continued interviewing the other officers and left later.

Each media satisfied with their gain. Ling Qingyu and Yang Qingyue were on one of the tables, drinking fresh juice for the guests.

Cai Ning was seen conversing with Su Ruomei and Jiang Yu happily. As for the topic, Ling Qingyu had no idea but based on the expression she guessed they were talking about their past events.

Ling Qingyu brought Yang Qingyue to a corner far away from others and asked about the political turmoil. "Sister Yang, is there any news from the capital in your favor?"

"They got here yesterday evening and investigated on their own for a consensus from the public." Yang Qingyue said. "But we know, even that is unreliable in Province N."

Ling Qingyu frowned. "Doesn't that supposed to mean the start is already against you?"

Yang Qingyue laughed and took a sip from her cup. "It ain't what you think. Of course, they already research what's going on here and they have expected those scenarios." She said. "Don't worry, what you deliver me contains strong evidence to wash away those filths within our force and beyond."

"It seems many are frightened about you. Don't they try to sway your judgment?" Ling Qingyu chuckled. "At least, one of them to talk you out of the decision?"

Yang Qingyue shook her head with a smile. "No one dares to show up. I guess they're worried, appearing in front of me will make me remember their faces more. After all, I pursue justice above all else, except for the time when I took over as chief."

"Glad you know, you're not perfectly clean yourself." Ling Qingyu grinned. "At least, you're better than me. As long as I achieve my goals, I'll use any means necessary. And you know that."

"That's why I'm trying to stop you from losing control. I've seen many with my eyes who lost their real goals as they sank deeper into the abyss." Yang Qingyue said. "They give me the same excuse as yours, provided they didn't break morals and values. But how long can one uphold the values? When you stare at the abyss, it will return the stare."

"You can't say everyone will fall into the same categories. What about the politician? Don't they live happy and well, without worries, for the action they had committed which brought disaster to some families?" Ling Qingyu argued. "At the end of the day, it's a matter of strength. Look at the dictators in other countries, especially Country R and those in Continent E."

Yang Qingyue sneered. "They won't last long. The reason why every country moved away from an authoritarian style was to have a smoother transition without bloodshed." Yang Qingyue said. "By comparison as the years grow, I guess, the dictators would only lose their blood and destroy their countries from developing further. And look at the histories, of how many percentage of dictators lived well?"

Ling Qingyu agreed. Comparing the vast numbers of dictators, very few lived to their natural old age but still with worries. "So, you really don't think those countries won't last long?" She asked.

Yang Qingyue thought for a while. "Nope, I really cannot see the possibility except everything going downhill. As for Country R, it's the same apart from lasting longer than others due to its strong foundation. I'm talking about a century in this context." She said.

"Won't the World Government and other democratic countries take action?" Ling Qingyu was puzzled at the inabilities of the countries worldwide.

At the minimum, in her past life, there would be sanctions or blockades to cut off these perpetrators from seeking more wealth. However, these measures led them to suck more blood from their citizens and a vicious cycle occurred.

Yang Qingyue snickered at her remarks. "You should know the rivalries between the World Government and strong nations including ours."

Ling Qingyu nodded, taking a sip. Yang Qingyue continued: "World Government is willing to take action but others protested citing, it's internal affairs. Most strong nations see the World Government as more of a threat than dictators and don't want its reputation to soar again like last time. So, the current situation reaches a balance."

"I understand the reasons of the stronger nations but dictatorship is like a plague, waiting to spread soon. Solving it in the cradle might be the best and last opportunity we have before it's too late." Ling Qingyu said.

"There's a nuclear state like Country R behind; it's not that simple. Of course, if the World Government firmly seeks to destroy dictatorship, we'll have a different scenario but the cost outweighs the gain."

Yang Qingyue replied. "It's too far away from people like us for now. Let's first care about our city's security and prosperity."

"Security and prosperity." Ling Qingyu clanked her glass with Yang Qingyue's and drank all of it. Although both were drinking juice, each expressed an agreement subtly like on a wine table.

"Talk to me about the actions of the entourage from the capital." Ling Qingyu asked.

"What else can it be? Multiple heads are rolling down. Many district chiefs and deputies, showing signs of support for or relation with the gangs will be discharged if no serious crimes are found at the minimum. But I figure most will be thrown into jails." Yang Qingyue said with a smile. "Many officers within our stations have been cleansed. These low-level officers are definitely screwed.

But what I want is to pull these unclean commissioners and supervisors down and face justice."

Yang Qingyue slammed the desk lightly. Her breathing rate heightened, properly angry at the unsatisfactory event. Her desire to destroy a certain faction in the police force was very strong.

"So, what happened then?" Ling Qingyu asked.

Yang Qingyue sighed. "The capital doesn't like a power vacuum to exist among the law enforcement. Should we remove too many of the higher authorities, Province N will be in chaos or so they say. Ha!" She sneered. "I'll be a fool to believe this utter nonsense. Don't I know the commissioners here have some connections with the capital?"

As for the power vacuum, there exist many talents across our nation; anyone with ability can strive for success."

Ling Qingyu added, understanding the situation. "But no one likes to come here and solve this mess. Province N is dangerous and can ruin their career easily. Any mishaps, which are highly likely by the way, will stain their CV."

"Exactly." Yang Qingyue exclaimed angrily. "Now, even my family is also pressuring me to stop chasing those corrupted ones in the commissioners and supervisors rank, fearing suppression from all sides in the capital. Fortunately, those against me obviously are going down."

"If you want evidence, I can give you one and provide other bits of help." Ling Qingyu suggested.

"No need. Even if I have one, the situation is almost over." Yang Qingyue said, depressed.

"So, that's it. That's the end?" Ling Qingyu was puzzled at the results, though unexpected, it was the best outcome.

"Only pawns are removed from the table. Small fish should be cleaned. For the big fish, the battle has just begun." Yang Qingyue said. "Of course, in order to dissuade my pursuit and prevent me from going through public opinion pressure or should I say flip the table, they promised to promote me to commissioner rank a few months later after the attention dies down."

"That's good news. Congratulations Commissioner Yang." Ling Qingyu said with a smile.

"Call me later when I change my uniform." Yang Qingyue showed a disgusted face at Ling Qingyu's flattery. "Don't you see I'm almost on the verge of eruption? My hands are tied."

"In fact, I think the current situation is much better." Ling Qingyu thought otherwise. "You're already Supervisor 1st rank. The commissioner is sooner or later. With the above promise, I'm sure your authority has now been enlarged. What you cannot do before is now very easy for you. I see your hands are more free."

Listening to Ling Qingyu's judgment, Yang Qingyue felt some comfort. It was merely a temporary setback. Ling Qingyu was right.

Her power now allowed her to pursue her desires. Even though she released some bad guys for now, what she gained was immeasurable.

Ling Qingyu curled her lips. "And who says we're releasing them? They'll always be under our watch unless they transfer to other provinces. You have me as your backing. It's a matter of time before we put them back into the rightful place."

"Right. At least, it's better to hear this way. We're torturing these officials in the meantime before launching a thunder operation." Yang Qingyue affirmed Ling Qingyu's words and gave a suspicious glance. "I just hope, our cooperation didn't make me think of escaping wolf's den and entering the tiger's den."

Ling Qingyu cracked her smile. "I'll take it as a compliment. Thankfully, I'm a tigress more respectful than villainous wolf mistress in your eyes."

"I'll say unscrupulous tigress with wolfish ambition." Yang Qingyue joked and both laughed later, while she muttered silently, and I might be a little red riding hood.