

Beautiful 209

Chapter 209: Rat King

"Come on. Stop delivering me hurtful blows with your suspicious eyes." Ling Qingyu snorted.
"Cooperating with me is much better than creating a rat king."

"Rat king?" Yang Qingyue was stunned. She had no idea what Ling Qingyu was up to.

"You've never heard of a rat king."

"I know what rat is but what the heck is rat king? Is it like the leader of the rats?"

"Quite close. But not what you think." Ling Qingyu thought carefully about the explanation. "The story began—"

Two rats were put together in a cage without giving them food and little water, starving them for days until the two led to cannibalism.

They fought each other till death. One of them would become victorious and eat the other as a prize.

Another round of cage fights occurred again, the victorious one with the new mouse. In the meantime, several other cages adopted the same situation.

After several rounds of elimination, the final victorious rats from different cages were put together and the slaughter began.

The one who stood tall and mighty became the rat king. Afterward, as a victor, the rat king earned its freedom and was released to an area full of other rats.

The current rat king, already trained to be aggressive and ruthless, regarded them as food and drove them away without requiring any human effort.

Its instinctive survival mechanism was artificially created so that only by fighting and eating other rats, could it survive.

"That's how rat king is created." Ling Qingyu opened her palms and shrugged. "Nothing new and nothing crazy, it's damn effective and that's the point."

"Nothing crazy!? I only have disgust in my mind. You're training it to be a cannibal to your advantage." Yang Qingyue had an unbearable expression. "Eww, I feel like my favorite juice has become lethargic. It's all your fault."

"What do you mean my faults?" Ling Qingyu was dumbfounded. "Okay, I'm the most innocent here."

"Then, why the heck do you mention it on the table? If I said, it's yours, then it's yours." Yang Qingyue refused to give an inch.

Ling Qingyu eyed Yang Qingyue's stomach, whether the police chief had a period today. Else, why would Yang Qingyue blame her for nonsense?

"Alright, it's my bad, Sister Yang. My bad." Ling Qingyu decided to surrender, as long as someone was happy.

And nothing was wrong with admitting mistakes before a woman, even if Ling Qingyu had the same gender.

Jokes aside, Yang Qingyue rolled her eyes. "Now, I don't get how your story is related to our topic?"

"Of course, dear—ahem...I mean Sister Yang." Ling Qingyu immediately remedied her words, peeking quickly at Yang Qingyue and found her stoic.

Phew, fortunately, she didn't expose her inner thoughts. After all, girls did refer to each other as 'dear' sometimes. Everything's under her control.

Yang Qingyue was laughing out loud inwardly. It was really hard to freeze her expression at Ling Qingyu's gaffe. But her eyes still showed hunger for Ling Qingyu's explanation.

Ling Qingyu: "We have many gangs and exterminating must go through huge troubles. Pick one as a rat king and let them fight each other. If they don't fight, make them fight. As long as you grasp the direction of the clashes and hold their lifeline and greed firmly, the final victor will be the layout master."

Yang Qingyue: "It sounds like a better method and more efficient than mine. Let's say you understand the gang more thoroughly, which one will you pick?"

Ling Qingyue: "Vermillion is a good choice."

"Is it because the gang is led by a woman?" Yang Qingyue teased.

"No! Believe me, it's not. Don't underestimate female leaders. Sometimes, they're more scheming and frightening than men." Ling Qingyu rebutted.

"Then, why? You chose the weakest among the four." Yang Qingyue said.

"It's the weakest, we can exploit. Arming them, creating a rivalry between the gangs, and making Vermillion, leader of the underground forces." Ling Qingyu stated.

"The reasons are: they are weak and more controllable; their habits didn't damage the public too much though they are some pests among them; and the leader is the sanest person among the gang leaders, seeking for a way of life to become a clean organization."

Yang Qingyue nodded. "I see your points. But what if they become uncontrollable?"

"Then find another rat and bring the king down. You have their lifeline and energy to deal with them. They don't dare to seek freedom out of your hands." Ling Qingyu gulped and finished her drink.

Yang Qingyue coughed, knocking her chest with a fist, and cleared her throat. "Ahem...You're really nasty and ruthless. Now I know why people who understand your character fear you. Even my heart palpitates, sitting near you."

Ling Qingyu almost choked hearing Yang Qingyue's remarks. Was she so scary? She thought her method wasn't sinister.

"You must believe my character. I've shown you by providing support." Ling Qingyu said.

"Just a few dozen vehicles and you say, it's support." Yang Qingyue replied.

"And my guards too." Ling Qingyu added. "How could you describe the donation as mediocre? This is our first cooperation and there'll be many more. It's also because I knew you would never like raising a rat king that I help you this way."

"I know." Yang Qingyue smiled. "And I'm very grateful for helping me and thankful you don't choose the evil method."

Ling Qingyu went speechless. In her opinion, good and evil stayed in a grey area. What was good for others might be evil for some and vice versa. There was no absolute line. For idealists like Yang Qingyue, it was better to talk less.

What Ling Qingyu didn't say was Yang Qingyue might choose the rat option in the original destiny, making an alliance with Lin Fan. Usually, male protagonist had control over some forces in the underground.

The only conclusion was Yang Qingyue's inability to kill the rat king and instead had to raise it to a new level willingly. That was simply Ling Qingyu's guess. It didn't have to be the truth.

"Any plan for tomorrow's auction?" Ling Qingyu asked.

"Yes, Shen family's invitation means many big shots are coming."

"I think the district chief is going to be busy."

"No, he ain't. It's me who's gonna be busy. Since the district is under my prefecture jurisdiction, I'll have to take care of the security work." Yang Qingyue pressed her palm against the forehead. "That's another worry for me. What if these gangs trouble me at this moment despite a very low chance of the occurrence."

"I don't think they would. That's like poking a hornet's nest. But, being prepared is the best indeed." Ling Qingyu said with a nod. "Don't worry, my guards are glad to help you sort out the perimeter security."

Yang Qingyue raised her brows. "That's much better. Everyone in full kit?"

"Yes, full kit." Ling Qingyu replied. "The rest of the protocols should be completed by your subordinates. My guards are just there for an extra layer of protection and deterrence because no one among them understood detailed police work "

"Leave that to my men." Yang Qingyue agreed. "In fact, your guards are already getting famous among my subordinates since the day of rescue. They are even giving legendary names."

"Speaking of, how about the officers that visited me? Do they realize something?" Ling Qingyu asked.

"I guess so. Anyone, using at least their brain, is aware of what's going on but they keep it tight. I don't hear anything." Yang Qingyue paused and replied.

"They better be, because once the secret is known, nothing good will come out of this." Ling Qingyu sighed.

"Hey, it doesn't reach the worst level. I reckon they thought your guards are part of my hidden units." Yang Qingyue said. "Remaining mysterious is the key here."

Ling Qingyu decided not to think more. She knew Yang Qingyue would control the situation and her fear shouldn't happen.