

## Beautiful 221

### Chapter 221: Yang Qingyue's growing affection

As soon as Ling Qingyu and her girls stepped out of the vehicles, it drew attention from everyone. Where had they seen a collective group of beautiful women, able to score a perfect mark, in a single place in a single event?

Perfect dangling long legs. Tall, stunning and alluring. By tall, the girls' heights were astounding, easily overshadowing the rest of the girls with only over 1.5-1.67m.

Ling Qingyu's group hovered between 1.7 to 1.8 meters, except for her cheap sister. The height also discouraged eager men from making a conversation.

Whether it was Ling Qingyu's iceberg temperament of an authoritative figure, Tang Ziyi's mighty heroic aura, Xiao Yue's soft yet firm demeanor, Zhao Xiurong's mature and capable charm, or Ling Yunxiang's sexiness, the impacts brought by every girl made others ashamed.

No other girls dared to stand beside them for comparison. Although the men around landed their gazes occasionally on Ling Qingyu and the girls, no one stepped up and initiated a conversation.

Life wasn't like in the movies, where men couldn't control themselves on public occasions and acted ungentlemanly. In fact, the only reason they lost their self-control should be attributed to the corruption and the arrogance because of the power they held.

Besides, the guests who were invited had a reputable status among the elite circle at the minimum. Everyone would act politely to avoid offending others.

Unlike the second-generation dandies in those novels and films, the invited guests were successful in their business and the ones who struggled for wealth.

Their aura and demeanor were filled with elegance and maturity. This was the invitation of Shen's family. Who in the right mind would send their unqualified descendants and ruin their public image?

Of course, those really busy with work sent their sons and daughters to enrich their network. But there was one factor—they were indeed very qualified to represent their family.

The bastards that annoyed Ling Qingyu's group on the road belonged to the second generation, young masters, changing girlfriends like clothes and seeming to have never suffered a loss. When they did, their entire family collapsed.

Ling Qingyu's appearance took most of the heat from the onlookers. She had been hot on Weibo yesterday. Her selfless donation amount to the public hospital and to the police force in City N raised her reputation to a high stake.

Although there were some discordant voices sprouting black why Ling Qingyu didn't care about the village and mountain area, they were quickly rebutted. It was Ling Qingyu's belongings.

Whether she desired to make them for selfish goals or sincerely donating, outsiders had no say. In any case, her presence aroused discussions. Some planning to initiate a conversation and brush a good card.

Who knew in the future these contacts would allow them to survive a crisis? It didn't hurt to make a friend than an enemy

Of course, Tang Ziyi, Xiao Yue, Ling Yunxiang and Zhao Xiurong surrounding Ling Qingyu deterred many.

"Let's go." Ling Qingyu gazed at the onlookers and headed toward the entrance.

In the midst of jealous eyes from the ladies around, Ling Qingyu's group marched toward the entrance. Men's steady gazes hovered until they left the view.

Ling Qingyu saw Yang Qingyue waiting for them and quickly waved her hand. Yang Qingyue smiled upon seeing her behavior.

Her eyes stagnated when she studied Ling Qingyu's outfit carefully and sparkled like a diamond. Today's Ling Qingyu exuded her excellence. In Yang Qingyue's eyes, the cold yet heartwarming goddess approached her steadily.

Which mortal could withstand against Ling Qingyu's pace? Her epic strides ceased to mesmerize Yang Qingyue's vision.

A dry feeling swelled in her mouth, a sensation Yang Qingyue never felt before, staring at the woman. Aware of her change in favorability for Ling Qingyu, Yang Qingyue tried checking out other women to see if she was really Lala.

The result wasn't surprising. No mood change. But in front of Ling Qingyu, some weird and itchy seeped inside her heart.

Now, watching the most alluring woman, unattainable by other men, getting close to Yang Qingyue made her proud. It seemed Ling Qingyu belonged to her.

See, the goddess, everyone desired, willingly fell on her arms, Yang Qingyue smirked. She was the culprit who pushed Ling Qingyu out of the altar. Jealous? Yang Qingyue was filled with pride.

"Sister Ling come so early." Yang Qingyue stepped forward and grasped Ling Qingyu's forearms. "I heard you encounter discomfort on the road. Don't worry I'll handle it for you."

Ling Qingyu was stunned for a moment. Damn, when did Yang Qingyue become so proactive to approach her? Ling Qingyu had no idea how much effect did her gorgeous appearance take a toll on anyone who had an interest in her.

"Of course. I have to be respectful and avoid others' defamation of acting arrogant." Ling Qingyu replied. "Sister Ying looks so beautiful and caring. I can rest assured you're going to take care of the aftermath."

Ling Qingyu didn't lie in her praise. Yang Qingyue wearing a black suit and wrap skirt, completely altered her precognition. A different flavor entered her eyes.

However, the stares Yang Qingyue delivered gave her goosebumps. It was the eye of the hunter on the prey that was decided. She must be overthinking after encountering the dandies' event.

From Ling Qingyu's perspective, Yang Qingyue was the fish she was attempting to hook out of the cold water.

"Haha! I'll take care of those guys." Yang Qingyue said hurriedly. She was worried Ling Qingyu would flip the table in anger and begin breaking law. "You better put any dark plans aside under my watch. Girls, you're all gorgeous." After Yang Qingyue hugged Ling Qingyu, she greeted the other girls.

The onlookers paused and whispered to one another. It was no secret—a close sister relationship between Yang Qingyue and Ling Qingyu—a pair of newcomer powerhouse in Province N.

Yang Qingyue, as a righteous police chief in the official sector daring to pursue justice in the face of dangerous foes; Ling Qingyu as a dazzling queen in the business circle, known for her ruthless methods to crush her opponents by any means necessary.

The two complimented each other's status and their opposite style of conduct perfected one another. Their combination surely brought pressure on their enemies.

Discussions brew as Yang Qingyue's and Ling Qingyu's actions attracted others.

"Look how close the relationship is. Province N won't be calm under their hands."

"Indeed, the two are famous for shaking pots in their professions. I'm sure the old fogeys are now in cold sweats."

"I just hope the battle between titans doesn't affect our business. I get the bad feeling, peace is about to be broken soon."

"It's a rare sight to see how our Province N will change for the better in the future."

"If not for the same gender, their status resembles a match made in heaven. How good it would be if they were man and woman?"

"Why do I feel like a Deja Vu when I see the two hugging each other? Am I thinking too much?"

"Now that you said it, it's not impossible for them to be a couple."

Naturally, there were also sneers.

"Two brats who haven't seen the world, want to change the world. Disrespectful to the seniors and playing against officials is a double-edged sword."

"Younger ones have no fears. They are too confident and arrogant. Staying low is the king."

As for the comments, the girls except Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue didn't hear them. Xiao Yue stretched her lips into a mocking smile. Sometimes, ignorance was the easiest path toward downfall.

If not for Ling Qingyu considering to avoid boiling Province N into a volatile state, these old fogeys you spoke about wouldn't have time to breathe. Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue thought.

As close confidantes, they somewhat guessed Ling Qingyu's plan. Hearing outsiders' analysis and thoughts, they had one response—snickering.

Yang Qingyue and the girls praised nonstop and were about to enter when an exclamation captured everyone's attention.

"What are you doing here?!"

A couple of feet to the left, Ling Qingyu saw a staff member, probably arguing with somebody, dressed properly for the occasion. She had no idea why the staff member seemed to repulse him.

"You, who is working as a bartender, come here to the venue to mess around. Please respect yourself." The staff shouted indignantly.

The crowd frowned at the staff's behavior. In a high-class event, the staff should handle the problem with dignity and respect, without straightaway annoying other guests.

But many calmed their anger hearing the latter part. It must be the staff, getting impatient after asking several times.

"Does it matter who I am to come here? I have an invitation and that should allow me to enter." The man said.

"It matters a lot. I know you personally. There's no way you can earn this invitation; who knows you might have stolen from others. You better save some shame and go back."

Murmurs erupted among the crowds, excited to watch the scenes. Well, it wasn't a waste to come early to watch the conflict on the sidelines.

Yang Qingyue and the girls shook their heads and decided to ignore the commotion. It wasn't their interest to follow the crowd, not to mention a disruptive one, wasting their time. But their legs held when they noticed Ling Qingyu unmoved.

Ling Qingyu heard a familiar voice and raised her interest. She walked a little to see clearly from a different angle who was the person forced away. Ling Qingyu's mouth twitched.

In her opinion, the staff had become suddenly an idiot to force away the guest who possessed the invitations, by stereotyping the identity. He sure was going to suffer.

Chapter 222: Face-slapping scene

Ling Qingyu clicked her tongue at fate. As expected, the man quarreling with the staff was Lin Fan. A.K.A her nominal fiancée who messed around with other women or the stallion male protagonist.

That was the reason why Ling Qingyu believed the staff must suffer later. Fighting against the protagonist never ended well. Even the strongest villain must kneel in the end.

For a side character like this staff before Ling Qingyu, who wouldn't last longer than a chapter, she only had prayer.

Usually, the male protagonist seemed to have a halo around him, attracting enemies and causing others to look down on him subconsciously.

She knew the famous scene of face-slapping would be staged soon before Ling Qingyu. It appeared all protagonists liked to pretend and made others regret.

They would try to suffer injustice for a long period of time and smash the other parties. Ling Qingyu only had one description for these kinds of people—brain disease masochist.

Although she had some fanciful dreams to faceslap others and pretend, her identity didn't allow such method. Before she said anything, her strong aura and the resounding name were the tell-tale signs.

She had some pity for the staff who confronted the male protagonist. If Lin Fan was wearing improperly she could save this guy out of future trouble. But that wasn't the case.

Lin Fan had no faults. Even the dress had some price, where only the rich could buy. Her eyes could see through all of this easily. As a staff, regularly working in an elite circle, couldn't he see a simple feature.

No, he saw. But he refused to believe what he saw.

"Stop pretending Lin Fan. As an old mate, borrowing dress and entering today's venue, don't make more trouble."

Ling Qingyu almost vomited blood. Sometimes, people who were an idiot, were the most difficult person to persuade. Her previous plan to care for the staff dissipated. No wonder, these types of people were faceslapped all the time.

They deserved it.

Ling Qingyu noticed a gleam and a sneer in Lin Fan's eyes. He was delighted to make troubles. Doesn't anyone notice his behavior? Or was it because Ling Qingyu knew Lin Fan inside out?

Bah? What inside out? F\*\*k, she stopped her chain of thoughts. Goosebumps appeared all over her skin.

"I'll make a call buddy. This is the real invitation card. Someone will vouch for me in." Lin Fan said.

"I don't believe. You can keep on pretending. Don't I know who you are?" The staff didn't relent.

Ling Qingyu's eyes flashed with strange sparkles. Wouldn't the girlfriend or the girl, this staff member was aiming for, picked up by Lin Fan?

Based on the urban literature setting, it had a higher possibility. Knowing Lin Fan's hidden background from Miss System, Ling Qingyu already predicted the outcomes of this commotion.

Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue watched with relish from the sideline. They knew who Lin Fan was. Although Ling Qingyu didn't mention anything, based on her expression and the current Lin Fan's demeanor, this man wasn't simple.

Lin Fan met a dead end, facing Ling Qingyu's firm disagreement and had to surrender his hidden thoughts, even though his heart filled with reluctance. But that didn't mean he couldn't solve this little staff member, full of hatred for him.

What was this little guy compared to Ling Qingyu, who spoke so well? Lin Fan made a call.

"Sister, your little one is being bullied outside. Come and help me enter the venue." Lin Fan said with a grievance.

Ling Qingyu's group of girls almost spurted out the saliva and choked. Where was the domineering vibe you just displayed? Quack!

Ling Qingyu, Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue suffered the worst. They almost tripped, standing still.

Because of the quarrel, more and more onlookers waited for excitement before entering the venue. Anyway, there were more than an hour before the event began.

No one was in a hurry. Even Ling Qingyu wanted to see Lin Fan's helper. An elder sister chosen by Lin Fan, should belong to his harem members.

Damn, even if this lady tried to prevent harem from growing, it appeared it couldn't be stopped. Wouldn't she fail Miss System's mission then?

[No, you won't. I ask you to prevent it from growing unreasonably, not entirely prohibiting girls from loving Lin Fan.]

Ling Qingyu felt relieved hearing Miss System's words. As long as her thought was related to the mission, she could hear Miss System immediately.

'Can I dig a corner, even after they became the member?'

[You can try, but it's not that easy.]

'Because of the protagonist halo?'

[Nope. More likely, the reason is attributed to the protagonist's features attracting others. There's a positive attribute inside him already like a magnet toward the girls.]

'So, once hooked. You can't unhooked for life. That's a terrible psychological hint to have.'

[It's the benefits of being a protagonist—easily attracting the opposite sex. Besides the elder sister Lin Fan calls for has long made love with each other before you even transmigrated.]

'I even felt pity for the staff member here. Rage consumes his rationality.' Ling Qingyu shook her head inwardly.

While Ling Qingyu's group watched with excitement, Lin Fan noticed them from the corner of his eyes. He sighed inwardly, were there so many beauties in Province N?

How come he met them a lot these days? Even though he only captured the blurry figures, Lin Fan already knew these girls were highly attractive.

When his eyes were directed in their direction, Lin Fan raised her brows. So, it was Ling Qingyu, his nominal fiancée, and her friends. Naturally, those related to Ling Qingyu were remarkably beautiful, he realized how much loss he had after separation from Ling Qingyu.

In any case, looking at Ling Qingyu's standing-by behavior, Lin Fan was puzzled. He understood there was no way Ling Qingyu didn't recognize him.

Ling Qingyu should step forward and vouch for him. He knew Ling Qingyu must know his identity wasn't simple. Even if she weren't keen on having a fiancée, she should sprinkle good impression.

It didn't hurt to make a friend than make an enemy. From Ling Qingyu's expression, it seemed she was waiting for him to face some embarrassment.

Too bad! He liked surprising those who hoped the worst for him. Lin Fan thought.

When Ling Qingyu exchanged glances with Lin Fan, she immediately comprehended the inner mindset of the male protagonist and was disgusted. Even those watching from the sidelines were guilty in his point of view.

He wanted her to solve his predicament. Where did his face put importance on her? If everything wasn't in the way he expected, one became the villain?

Having experienced Miss System's lecture, Ling Qingyu expected nothing good out of the protagonist. Stand together with them to prosper or against them to be crushed. There was no middle ground.

'Tsk. Tsk. Miss System, look at his dangerous look. I feel so scared.' Ling Qingyu said mockingly inside her mind.

[C'mon. I'll be a cheerleader for you. Ling Qingyu! Ling Qingyu! Ling Qingyu!]

Ling Qingyu's eyelids twitched. When did Miss System even learn to make DAD jokes? She was expecting to cheat gifts from Miss System. Her plan to beg for rewards and guarantees went far away.

'System, what if Lin Fan plans something bad for me.'

[You have all the tools at your disposal. Don't overestimate Lin Fan too much. Your confidantes aren't weak.]

Chapter 223: Lan Xi

Ling Qingyu agreed with Miss System's words. Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue seemed to be head-to-head with the protagonist in terms of fighting capability.

It was her own conclusion, comparing the experiences and years of training. The real result should be known after Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue fought against Lin Fan.

Perhaps, Xiao Yue might suffer a little but Ling Qingyu doubted the young warlord's skill remained the same under Tang Ziyi's guidance.

Remembering her key advantages, Ling Qingyu regained her courage. Her worries flew away. She didn't bother to wait and stepped toward the entrance, dragging Yang Qingyue with her.

The rest of the girls exchanged glances and followed her. After all, the following scene couldn't be more obvious than the faceslapping moment.

Ling Qingyu would rather see more beautiful women than eying on the protagonist. She hated seeing a pretentious guy.

Before she got close to the entrance, high-heels clanks came in front of her. A woman shadowy figure, view from the outside. Her interest was piqued as the rhythm of the footsteps exuded authority and confidence.

Ling Qingyu's lips separated as the woman came into their view. The girls beside had similar reactions of awe and sighs of praise.

A tall slender figure with accentuated curves inched closer, wearing a pink cheongsam above her high knees with two forks at the side and a dark yellow scarf around her neck. She catwalked toward Lin Fan, swinging her wrapped hips, and made eye contact with Ling Qingyu's group, her expression turned amazed before returning to calm, and then passed by the girls.

"Wow, so majestic and tall. A wide hip." Ling Qingyu murmured staring at the woman's chest. "Only a little shorter than our Xiao Yue's."

Except for Xiao Yue, the others burst out sneering. "Pfft!" .net

"You're short. Your whole family is short." Xiao Yue cursed as she kicked the calves of everyone.

"Ouch!"

"Ouch! Sis, why are you kicking us? It's Sister Ling."

"I don't care. I just find you girls, a nuisance." Xiao Yue muttered. "And you, Little Yun, don't make a face. You're even shorter than me."

Ling Yunxiang was the most innocent; she just cracked a smile and suffered a calamity.

Ling Qingyu's group rubbed the area of the leg being kicked and rolled their eyes. Tang Ziyi chuckled. She was the only one who dodged Xiao Yue's attack. She could see her move from a mile away.

Xiao Yue pursed her lips, annoyed, because Tang Ziyi was the one who laughed the loudest. She only snorted and decided to ignore her existence.

Tang Ziyi, knowing her mind, immediately sprung into action. Ling Qingyu ignored the movement behind her since she didn't want to be fed love food again.

She stared at the fair-skinned woman, who just passed by their groups and attracted Yang Qingyue.

"What? Is she so beautiful?" Yang Qingyue asked.

Ling Qingyu was about to nod but paused a while later. She felt regret would appear should she give a positive answer. Her premonition was very strong.

Stiffly turning her head toward Yang Qingyue, who was staring at her with a cold smile, Ling Qingyu chuckled nervously. "Indeed, she is beautiful but compared to our group, every one of us can suppress her momentum easily. Her hips are indeed wide and plump. She has a pair of long legs, but incomparable with our best proportional ratios. The only merits were her big chests.

I see, Sister Yang is more attractive in my eyes."

Yang Qingyue narrowed her eyes dangerously and snorted, then turned her head toward the woman's direction. She, like the others, was curious how this elder sister would solve the man's predicament.

What Ling Qingyu talked to Yang Qingyue contained some truths. When this amorous lady displayed her beauty alongside their groups, her shining spotlight dimmed.

Still, for many, people were surprised and jealous of Lin Fan, for having such a gorgeous woman to accompany him. But they were relieved when their eyes hovered over Ling Qingyu's group.

At least, this bastard could only grasp this level. In fact, the woman was also alluring from Ling Qingyu's perspective, though she said otherwise to satisfy Yang Qingyue.

The charm buried deep inside the woman's bones, prompted every gesture to be filled with magnificence. Her temperament plus with her extremely mature figure killed all the men, including Ling Qingyu.

Every glance they laid on the woman, rose the heat inside the abdomens. Ling Qingyu even rubbed her nose, which was getting warmer and regurgitated the Buddhist Sutra to regain her composure.

She wasn't a Buddhist but the only mysterious intonation she knew belonged to Buddhism. And Buddha never said non-believers couldn't recite the sacred words.

In any case, Ling Qingyu had firmer control over her mind. It worked. That was what mattered. Although she was able to calm her heated desire, her anger, seeing Lin Fan didn't diminish.

This bastard Lin Fan. Even if she tried, he still managed to gain the beauty. Ling Qingyu cursed at the unfairness of the world's will.

However, Ling Qingyu curled her lips as she remembered Yang Qingyue's previous expression when her eyes were on the charming fox.

It seemed tonight's result wasn't bad at all. She now sensed Yang Qingyue's jealousy, which was one of the good news. It showed this pretentious police chief cared about her opinion. Things were going in the direction, Ling Qingyu desired.

Miss System rolled her eyes at Ling Qingyu's inner monologue and felt pity for Lin Fan in the future, though she also disliked this kind of male protagonist.

"Sister Lan Xi, could you vouch for me? I'm in trouble." Lin Fan said with a helpless expression, opening his hands wide.

"Hey, please let this man through. He's my companion." Lan Xi said with a gentle smile. Almost everyone subconsciously agreed with her words and cast envious glances at Lin Fan.

Being able to obtain the rare opportunity to accompany a high-ranking beauty, how many galaxies had he saved in the past lives?

"Madam, since you've said so, I should already let go but the event has stated only one guest can have one company. How can I be sure you haven't taken a person in?" The staff asked.

The onlookers nodded. What the staff spoke was reasonable. Just because of the words, they couldn't be certain, they were telling the truth.

On the other hand, Ling Qingyu's group of girls were stunned, unable to believe how the scene unfolded. Since the woman came out to explain, the facade should end. Instead, the staff kept pursuing at his risk.

Besides, shouldn't the onlookers disperse? Where was the staff reasonable? Okay, he was currently unreasonable to the guests over his authority. If he had some issues, he should have contacted his supervisor to deal with his suspicion. Not to mention, Lin Fan's invitation paper was genuine too.

Ling Qingyu saw everyone's IQ out of the way. She even wondered if the protagonist's halo was so effective. Even her girls were in disbelief at the occasion and spotted so many anomalies. Perhaps, Ling Qingyu's existence had nullified the halo effect.

'Miss System, is the halo effect too strong?'

[Yes and No.]

'How come?' Ling Qingyu asked.

[It depends on the person's will and the aura they can exude outward. Firm belief with high boundaries and rationality won't be easily swayed by a mere halo.]

'So, is that because of these advantages, I'm not affected?' Ling Qingyu spoke with pride.

[You think too much.] Miss System cut off the conversation.

Ling Qingyu's corner of the lips twitched. The system underestimated her attributes too much. Nonetheless, with Miss System's assurance and her confidantes' unaffected expression, her worries disappeared. Her eyes were drawn again to the scene.

"How do I prove my words? Does my identity need your confirmation?" Ling Qingyu noticed Lan Xi's voice turned chilly, contrasting her previous heartwarming appearance.

Ling Qingyu whispered near Yang Qingyue's ears. "Do you know her?"

"No. But from her name—Lan Xi—if she is the one I thought, she's the Vermilion leader." Yang Qingyue replied.

Chapter 224: Faceslapping turned weird

Ling Qingyu's brows raised. She was surprised but wasn't too shocked. Which of the male protagonist's harem members were simple? The leader of one of the four great gangs sounded appealing.

Lan Xi was indeed beautiful, albeit compared to her and her girls seemed a little lacking; she was like a rose with hidden thorns.

If one were not careful in plucking off the pedal, they might harm themselves. Ling Qingyu felt the same in Lan Xi and was more certain after hearing from Yang Qingyue.

"You really dare to ask this from me. I'm quite surprised." Lan Xi sneered and stepped closer to Lin Fan and grasped his arm between her chest.

Ling Qingyu was definitely jealous of such treatment. She also wanted to enjoy the beauty's caress.

"This is Shen family's venue. Of course, I have to be meticulous with the arrangement." The staff said.

"You little one represents Shen family. I say this is my man, then he is. If you have any dissatisfaction, go ask your supervisor. Now, please excuse me." Lan Xi didn't want to waste time.

"If that's the case I cannot do anything but I'll be informing my higher up." The staff, despite frustration with leaving Lin Fan behind, sighed heavily and reminded. "And a reminder. He seems to mess around with other young ladies behind your back. I don't want Milady to suffer; please be careful when dealing with him."

Ling Qingyu broke into a wide grin, almost laughing out inside. Lin Fan glared at the staff, wishing to slap his head off. Lan Xi appeared nonchalant but delivered a cruel smile at the staff member.

As for Lin Fan's affair, she didn't bother to care. Her man had admitted the ambition to hug girls left and right. Her gaze steadied on the staff member.

Did he really think she wouldn't dare to do anything, given Shen family's event? Lan Xi spoke: "I hope you mind your own business. I'll handle my affair as I deem fit. I hope you can stay well after speaking like this to me."

Lan Xi brought Lin Fan forward and paused. "By the way, in case you don't know me well, I'm Lan Xi. Most know me as Rose, owner of the Vermilion Bar."

The staff member who was causing problems stiffened. The onlookers also stopped their discussions. It was fear. Everyone discovered this rose contained more poisonous thorns than they had expected.

Vermilion Bar might sound like a cliché; to the rich who had a wider network or anyone who were in the circle, the place belonged to one of the gangs known as Vermilion.

Since this beautiful lady stated she was the owner, she had already spoken about her identity. Her patience seemed to have waned out, dealing with this staff.

Her words sounded like a threat to everyone, showing she covered this man and would protect his shortcomings. Lin Fan cheekily smiled and pulled her by the waist, pressing close contact with his body.

Lan Xi didn't appear to reject his move and nudged her skin over his, with a look of enjoyment, raising jealousy around every man.

This unknown guy had wrapped his hand around Lan Xi. Although many were patronizing this act of eating soft rice, they were envious. How come they couldn't receive the favor of a strong woman?

Lin Fan: Soft rice? Eating soft rice is a skill.

Yang Qingyue produced a soft cough, awakening everyone. Lan Xi and Lin Fan moved their eyes on her and were immediately embarrassed.

Particularly Lan Xi, known for her fox-like mind, blushed at the thought that she threatened others in front of the officer.

And that officer wasn't ordinary. She controlled the entire prefecture police force. Although Lan Xi controlled her wording, doing so before the police chief stunned her.

Lin Fan had investigated Yang Qingyue and knew her behavior. He hoped today's act didn't attract the police eyes. If he knew this was going to happen, he wouldn't pretend to go alone and come together with Lan Xi, avoiding trouble.

He scratched the back of his head and glanced around, almost froze after noticing the crowd. Because the large commotion attracted the officers' attention, he saw SWAT members, armed and ready, standing around, observing in his direction.

Lin Fan gulped and nudged Lan Xi with his elbow, who also followed his gaze and coughed a little. In fact, Lin Fan had examined these SWAT members' abilities. His intuition told him, he could defeat them one-by-one in close combat.

But facing them in a team formation, he was sure to be repelled easily. As for capturing him after defeat, he thought impossible.

His infamous title—soldier king—earned while serving as a mercenary wasn't for nothing. He had seen the SWAT units, Ling Qingyu's guards, in a formation, displaying perfect teamwork and training.

For instance, among 5 of those who seemed to surround him, three of them had their hands on the firearms while the two took out non-lethal devices. One took out the taser; the other held a pepper spray. This all happened after Lan Xi spoke.

Lin Fan speculated based on the discipline and the feeling he had, lacking experience might be the only disadvantage these SWAT members showed. Even then, after observing the video feed of their battle against the gangs, baptized in the hell of bullets, Lin Fan found it hard to point out.

Lan Xi fixed her words to avoid, leaving a handle behind. Before, where would they give a shit about the police? Yang Qingyue's takeover had increased pressure on them.

"Well, I'm saying it so that the young gentleman knows, I care about my reputation so much so that I don't bother to make a lie." Lan Xi said, giving an excuse to state that she wasn't threatening others.

Lin Fan hugged harder as if declaring to the world, that Lan Xi was his. And Lan Xi was also cooperative, stroking his chest teasingly. The men were enraged. If not for Lan Xi's name, they would have fought hard to smash this Lin Fan.

Seeing the crowds' reaction and ignoring the couple's behavior, Yang Qingyue nodded, satisfied with her prestige. Ling Qingyu snorted as she removed her gaze from Lan Xi reluctantly. Anyway, she still had so many beauties around her. What's wrong with leaving one to Lin Fan?

Lin Fan heard Ling Qingyu humphed and looked over, only to see Ling Qingyu dragging away the rest of her girls.

His lips curled up at the thought of seeing Ling Qingyu getting jealous of Lan Xi. She, who really wanted to separate so much, had dissolute thought and even couldn't stand someone near him.

Perhaps this young master's action on that day had charmed her, Lin Fan thought narcissistically.

Hmph! Woman! They only knew when to cherish when they lost one. Lan Xi's presence had aroused her competitiveness. It seems a good show will happen soon. Continue reading at [m|v-l'e -NovelBin.net](http://m|v-l'e -NovelBin.net)

Fortunately, Ling Qingyu couldn't read minds. Otherwise, she would have tripped over and embarrassed herself in public. Ling Qingyu would shove the middle finger regardless of the public occasion.

Ling Qingyu leaving in a rage puzzled the girls, including Yang Qingyue. Not many knew Lin Fan was her ex-fiancee, except Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue, who understood she would never like men.

But if others knew, they would even regard her behavior as a jealous woman in a vinegar.

Chapter 225: Seeing a girlish man

Seeing the commotion was over, the guards dispersed and the crowd resumed their path. The staff member who was keen on finding troubles dared not move a mouth.

Even if Shen family had his back, they wouldn't fend off the big troublesome existence like Lan Xi for a small person. In particular, rich people rarely dealt with gangs directly.

A good scholar never fought against a soldier.

At least, Lan Xi's threat worked to stop Lin Fan from facing more troubles. No one took this event to their heart. Lin Fan felt dissatisfied that he missed the chance to step on the troublesome staff member.

Although things went in a good direction for him, he seemed to not have vented enough. The faceslapping power lacked energy this time.

Nonetheless, instead of mockery like before, only envious glances remained over Lin Fan, who was in a good mood again after seeing Ling Qingyu's deflated expression.

His so-called fiancée who dared to break up now surely regretted after seeing his peerless appearance. Lin Fan rubbed his chin.

Ling Qingyu: "..."

Tang Ziyi: "..."

Xiao Yue: "..."

The reason why Ling Qingyu stormed off before she saw a clear result was she already expected things to unfold this way.

Male protagonists definitely liked face-slapping scenes. They wanted to pretend to be a pig and show off as a tiger later. They would act domineeringly against those with the slightest fault over them.

In Ling Qingyu's opinion, they were harder to satisfy than the villains. Once someone offended them, no matter big or small, their narrow-mindedness exceeded someone's cognition with a good moral and strong views.

It was better to relate less with the protagonists. Ling Qingyu feared her subtle stagnant life would change into a roller coaster.

Anyone related to the male protagonist suffered, especially his harem members. That was also another reason why she was reluctant to leave Lan Xi beside Lin Fan.

She felt pity for the future women who might enter his grasp. They would suffer heart attacks and retaliation from Lin Fan's enemies, be taken as hostages or commodities to be traded off, and almost ruining their chastity, except by sheer good luck these women managed to avoid the tragedies.

It wasn't going to be a one-time event. This kind of peculiar situation would occur again and again, until the male protagonist defeated all his enemies.

Before Lin Fan reached the pinnacle, Ling Qingyu wondered if any heroine would die from myocardial infarction. She wanted Lan Xi to be beside her well-protected from unnecessary harm.

Ling Qingyu swore it wasn't Lan Xi's mature charm itching her heart to grab hold of many beauties to come. It was her righteous inner heart to protect and serve the weak and fend them from any harm.

Glancing at the side texture of Yang Qingyue's face, Ling Qingyu's ugly mood disappeared. She increased the pressure of her hand on Yang Qingyue's arm and walked.

A metal detector was placed in front of the entrance along with officers in charge, checking the identities and scanning for any threats from the guests. They didn't dare to make any loose. Any attack or loss would change the entire layout of Province N.

Imagine a collective loss of the rich guests; the damage was unbearable, including the economy and reputation. Not one dared to loosen their vigilance.

Each invitee could only bring one companion and Ling Qingyu was an exception.

With Yang Qingyue's help, the group passed through without any problems. Unlike the protagonist's urge to find troubles, Ling Qingyu desired to avoid them.

Since Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue carried concealed pistols inside their inner thigh, Yang Qingyue personally vouched for their identities, without having to go through the metal detector.

The two were regarded as undercover special police units responsible for inner security by the officers and were greeted warmly.

Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue accepted the temporary identities and entered. The group walked along the aisle and saw several people gathered in numerous groups, chattering and discussing loudly.

Bragging about their descendants' deeds and success. Sometimes, they pushed down their sons and daughters in miserable conditions.

The groups of men and women laughed at the miserableness and compared each other. Ling Qingyu's head grew big.

So, competition could exist for any reason, even for miserableness. Although these rich people mentioned miserableness, they weren't really suffering anything compared to ordinary people's struggle.

She passed by these groups until a man came out and greeted her. "Isn't this our famous young and talented lady of our Province N? Your name brings stars to fall."

Ling Qingyu rubbed the goosebumps on her skin away at the flattery. It was too much. This man raised her status to the sky.

"Hello, Your Excellency; forgive me for not knowing you. But thank you, but I think you've overpraised me." Ling Qingyu said humbly while she observed the people's reaction from the corner of her eyes.

This man before her seemed to have an unusual identity, many aspired to get close, because she could see, others' attention on her after this man spoke.

"Of course, my little reputation is nothing in front of yours." The man's demeanor was soft and strange for Ling Qingyu. He even twirled his waist around as he fixed his hair.

Ling Qingyu controlled herself from vomiting. Before, she would call these types of people, mentally disabled. But now, her situation was worse than the man in front of her. She would be a fool if she cursed herself.

Ling Qingyu waited for the man to disclose his identity. The man's smile lessened and he scratched his hair in dismay. "You really don't know me?"

Ling Qingyu had several question marks on top of her head. Does she have to know someone, who hasn't met or encountered before?

Perhaps, Ling Qingyu's expression was too explicit, the man coughed and introduced himself. "My name is Xiao Xian. I'm the general manager responsible for the sales of Chanel products in Province N."

"Oh! Forgive my bad insight. It's nice seeing you, Mr—" Ling Qingyu said with a smile, while controlling the urge to vomit. Xiao Xian—Little fairy. What a great name to give oneself?

"Call me, Xiao Xian. No need for honorifics. It's my pleasure to speak with a beautiful charming lady." Xiao Xian stretched out his palm.

Ling Qingyu grasped his hand and shook it lightly. She didn't mind shaking hands with this type of man, because her body didn't seem to show any rejection.

She saw no pretense, nor lust, nor malice. It was genuine admiration of a beauty from the man's perspective.

Xiao Xian was like an expert, appraising the value of the artwork. His eyes over Ling Qingyu were similar.

For him, Ling Qingyu's figure and appearance were too perfect. He swore her figure was the most proportional she had ever seen. Her physique displayed a mixture of Eastern and Western features.

If he were able to sign Ling Qingyu to endorse the company's product, Xiao Xian saw money fly into his pockets easily.

His sharp eyes could already tell Ling Qingyu would be famous worldwide and become an international star. No matter what dresses Ling Qingyu wore, the score would definitely go up high.

Nonetheless, dreams were always dreams. Persuading Ling Qingyu to work as their model was the hardest step to start with.

Chapter 226: Cooperate with Chanel? Hehe

"So, Mr. Xiao Xian, no woman will ever reject someone praising her. I also feel the same." Ling Qingyu said. "I'm flattered to receive such remarks from the Chanel's general manager."

Xiao Xian sighed in exasperation. "But it's a pity that I met a deadlock after seeing you." .net

"Oh, I'm interested. What's the problem you're facing for a reputable fashion industry?" Ling Qingyu raised her brows.

"Your excellent figure, classy and cold temperament, and perfectly beautiful face." Xiao Xian pointed both of his hands, every time he mentioned Ling Qingyu's characteristics. "You're an absolute match to represent our Chanel products."

Ling Qingyu giggled and covered her mouth, because she didn't know what to say. She didn't think what Xiao Xian said was false, since she also admired herself in the mirror every day. As Miss System's handiwork, her beauty had already escaped the mortal realm.

"Why, thank you." Ling Qingyu pretended she didn't notice the recruitment as a form of polite refusal.

"Please don't refuse yet." Xiao Xian was unwilling to let go of Ling Qingyu. "We can discuss our cooperation between the two parties. I'm sure, Chanel will give a satisfactory answer."

Ling Qingyu sighed and shook her head. "My focus leans more toward doing business and I found enjoyment, in watching and playing with numbers. I'm sorry to refuse your offer."

Xiao Xian sighed in regret. He already expected such results but still attempted to persuade Ling Qingyu. "It's really a pity and a loss for our humans to not see our greatest damsel."

Ling Qingyu smiled in response. Are you kidding, she thought. Only a fool would accept the offer. Ling Qingyu had future plans to dive into the market and face similar industries like Chanel as opponents.

Why would she even upgrade her enemies? As for why Xiao Xian didn't see her company as a threat, Ling Qingyu's product hadn't reached the elite tier and focused on increasing sales to ordinary people.

Although Spirit Beauty & Clothing brand name had reached many ordinary families, compared to other venerable names, it still had shortcomings.

Chanel's intended customers were all wealthy and with qualified status. There was no clash at all in Xiao Xian's opinions.

But who could say for sure in the future? Ling Qingyu staged hidden plans, seeping slowly into every circle so that when she opened her hand, people realized it was too late.

"I thought our brand name cooperating with your company would let milady consider our offer. But based on the tone, refusal is certain." Xiao Xian shook his head.

Ling Qingyu raised her eyebrows. Xiao Xian was definitely sincere in the cooperation. Just borrowing the brand name could increase her company's sales by a large margin.

No sane businessperson would reject making more money. If Ling Qingyu didn't have any golden fingers, she might accept the offer. She didn't lose a dime except to show herself more to the public and faced a slight difficulty like those popular idols.

"Mr. Xiao Xian's generosity opens my eyes. I'm a little convinced. Too bad, so many works have pressed me a lot recently, and I'd have to say no." Ling Qingyu replied in a reluctant tone.

Xiao Xian's eyes brightened. He saw some possibility to cooperate and handed over his contact card. "It doesn't matter. If by any chance, you change your mind, you can contact me."

Ling Qingyu received the card and scanned it quickly and kept it inside her purse. "I'll consider your offer and hope fates didn't bring me too much work."

Xiao Xian chuckled at her jokes and exchanged information. Ling Qingyu changed her mind, considering the gains and losses after cooperation.

It didn't matter if the two parties fought against one another in the future after the contract expired. In business, there are no eternal friends, only eternal interests.

Her principles remained firm when dealing with social impact and humanities. But in a business war, no restriction stood before her as long as her conscience wasn't impacted.

If the cooperation could earn more money and prestige she required currently very much, Ling Qingyu didn't brush away the possibility. So, she fixed her words, using an ambiguous strategy.

"In fact, I don't consider myself to work in front of the camera. My sister does." Ling Qingyu brought out Ling Yunxiang and introduced her. "She's an artist and I think she's more suitable."

Ling Yunxiang smiled stiffly and waved her hand in greeting. Heaven, even though she was an artist, her name meant nothing in front of a huge industry like Chanel. She even wanted to crack a hole inside Ling Qingyu's brain to see what her elder sister was planning.

Xiao Xian looked at Ling Yunxiang and immediately made a judgment. Definitely stunning but the impact wasn't what he desired. However, he heard a subtle subcontext in Ling Qingyu's words about her prerequisites.

He paused shortly as he made quick calculations. No matter the situation as long as Ling Qingu displayed her appearance, he gained benefits.

Before he was about to speak, his assistant whispered a few words. Xiao Xian creased his forehead and nodded in understanding.

Ling Qingyu, Xiao Yue and Tang Ziyi captured the message. It was none other than describing the horrendous deeds of her sister. Ling Qingyu curled her lips instead of anger as she itched to faceslap and feel the moment.

The time had come. It was her performance to shine like a protagonist. Too bad, things never went as she desired.

"Your sister's as dazzling as ever, as expected from your good genetics." Xiao Xian spoke. "Forgive my assistant's behavior; he's informing me of this lady to enlighten my blindness."

"It's alright, Mr. Xiao Xian. I already heard what your assistant said. Too much false repetitions can become a truth. I hope you can bear that in mind." Ling Qingyu replied.

The assistant's face whitened. Xiao Xian instantly said. "No, no. It's a misunderstanding. I don't have any precognition of your sister solely based on the gossips. As someone working in this circle for several years, my friend will laugh at me if I cannot differentiate and if I am easily swayed by the masses."

Xiao Xian quickly added: "It's obvious, someone is attacking her and I'll be guilty of adding more salts to the wound."

"Sometimes, a slight pain makes a good lesson to be remembered for a lifetime. But let's not forget, salt can cleanse wounds and prevent infection." Ling Qingyu smiled gently. "I'm sure, my sister will gain a lot and become mature. What doesn't kill you makes you stronger, after all."

"Indeed, as expected of Miss Ling." Xiao Xian said. "Haha, I apologize for my subordinate's behavior."

"It's alright. Nevermind him; he's merely doing his job." Ling Qingyu said. "We'll talk about our cooperation if there is a chance. For now, please excuse me."

Ling Qingyu left and the girls followed. No one spoke throughout the entire time. They listened to how Ling Qingyu dealt with the situation.

Xiao Xian returned a smile and watched the group leave. After their figure disappeared from his sight, Xiao Xian removed the smile and grasped tightly on his assistant's shoulder and snarled at him. "What do you think you're doing? We're just exchanging words. You can remind me later after the event!"

The assistant wailed but controlled his mouth to prevent others from hearing. His superior seemed very girlish and had a weird personality but if the subordinates made mistakes they were in trouble.

Chapter 227: Business world

"Sir, I'm just worried—" The assistant stopped talking because of Xiao Xian's scary eyes.

"Like I told you. Everything can be discussed later even if we have an agreement and I'm not foolish to accept the offer straightaway. Know your place." Xiao Xian snorted. "If it weren't for my remedy, I'm not sure what this woman would do to us."

"What can she do?" The assistant wasn't convinced. "We have worked for Chanel for several years. Her net worth and company couldn't match us."

"Yes, Chanel's background is unmatched. But remember her resourcefulness and talent—how do you think she survives attack after attack from her opponents? Those who crossed her never had a good ending." Xiao Xian gritted his teeth. "Where do you think her ruthless title came from, Huh? She might not be able to fight against Chanel, but she sure can make us two lose our jobs."

The assistant hissed with an unbelievable expression and asked trembly. "Mr. Xiao, then wouldn't my previous act offend her?"

"Luckily no. I hope. I don't know; it doesn't seem to affect her." Xiao Xian said. "She doesn't reject my offer. Even ambiguity shows she no longer minds your behavior."

"Whew!" The assistant patted his chest in relief. "But, Sir. Her sister, Ling Yunxiang is really nasty on the internet. You won't believe it."

The assistant whispered as he mentioned Ling Yunxiang's event as far as he knew. Xiao Xian frowned and nodded.

"Don't think too lightly. These are all rumors. I can make a pretty good judgment of people." Xiao Xian said. "Even though she hasn't spoken, I can see clearly in her eyes. Things aren't simple. She might have offended someone and such a huge battle happens."

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The assistant also nodded. They had worked in the entertainment circle for so long and interacted with various ranks of artists. They understood the dilemmas and muddy water involved.

When both Xiao Xian and his assistant searched for Ling Yunxiang's black materials on the internet. None of it was found. Not a single one showed up. Someone had taken action.

Both stared at each other and felt heavy. Ling Yunxiang staying near Ling Qingyu proved who had acted. The battle between Titans was coming soon.

Ling Qingyu didn't care about the previous encounter and regarded it as an opportunity for future cooperation. Everything was under her grasp. She left behind.

Yang Qingyue opened her mouth slightly and closed it. Ling Qingyu noticed her behavior and asked. "What's the matter, Sister Yang? It doesn't look like the confident chief of police."

Yang Qingyue teasingly punched Ling Qingyu's shoulder and changed her expression to surprise. Unlike what she expected from weak women, who usually worked in the office all the time, Ling Qingyu possessed muscles.

Her knuckles felt a hard sensation and her hands tried to grope around. Yang Qingyue stared at Ling Qingyu in amazement. "You have time to practice?"

"I play gym and train under Sister Tang's guidance every early morning." Ling Qingyu said. "Ouch! What's that for?"

Yang Qingyue punched hard on the arm and rubbed it lightly. "To test the strength and elasticity. I envy you. You have so much opportunity to train with Sister Tang."

Ling Qingyu also felt fortunate to have Tang Ziyi by her side. She expressed gratitude to Miss System, no matter how much Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue seemed to love teasing her.

These days, she experienced how her strength grew tremendously in a few days, even leaving behind her body in her previous life by a large margin.

The upper body strength and stamina were comparable to a boxer, having only competed for the first few years. The lower body was nothing short of astonishment in Ling Qingyu's eyes. The kicking power contained in her leg muscles could throw a strong grown man weighing over 180 pounds a few meters away.

Even Tang Ziyi, after measuring her strength, couldn't close her mouth in shock. She lamented Ling Qingyu should work in her field of work, weaving dangerously in life and death battles. She even swore, Ling Qingyu would reach the pinnacle of humanity in terms of strength and body potential easily.

Hearing her words, Ling Qingyu, who was immediately frightened, begged for mercy. Who wanted to hover between the worlds of life and death if it wasn't necessary, particularly for a wealthy lady like her? She hadn't even squashed a small portion of her richness.

Despite the training, her figure and beauty weren't damaged. The plumpness and softness still existed. Yet, the muscle fibers in her body went firmer and increased weight. Reluctant to possess a king-kong Barbie, Ling Qingyu talked with Tang Ziyi about her worries.

Fortunately, Tang Ziyi knew several ancient heritage methods and scientific ones to create an exercise solely for her. Resistant training instead of breaking. Repetition of sets instead of achieving quick success.

Training for more endurance and quick energy production during anaerobic moments. Explosive strength was the key. As a female, she didn't neglect legs strengthening for both beauty and power. The most vital aspects of the massaging method after a tired and strained body ensured her body didn't change too much.

Although her muscles had strengthened several times, Yang Qingyue's concentrated punch reached the nerve tissues in between the muscles and pain struck instantly.

"Hiss! Alright, but you don't have to try, I'm still a beginner." Ling Qingyu muttered in distress. "What are you gonna ask just now?"

"Hmm...Did you just make a business deal in a conversation with the Chanel's guy?" Yang Qingyue asked.

Ling Qingyu had black lines after hearing 'Chanel's guy'. The worst way to name a person. "Yes, what's wrong? It's just a negotiation for a deal, not a real cooperation." Ling Qingyu said with a shrug.

She patiently explained to her police wifey, the event going on behind the words exchanged between the business parties.

Everything was just for good business. There was no agreement or refusal. No one offended the other without valid reasons or extreme hatred.

Even a slight hate would be dissolved under interest. Hearing how the business deal was going on in between the conversations, Yang Qingyue was amazed.

"Don't look at me like a witch bringing weird stuff." Ling Qingyu chided. "It's the same in politics. A conversation happened before the real frameworks had been negotiated. "

Yang Qingyue nodded. She hadn't dealt with other officials on the table like Ling Qingyu said, since her time wasn't long yet. Although the position was stable, Yang Qingyue hardly interacted with the officials.

The only communication was with the mayor, commissioner and the judge, the highest in their tiers among the officials in Province N. During the dialogue, she used guns and threats to negotiate.

Where had she ever exchanged tits-for-a-tats with the officials? Yang Qingyue directly blew everyone's hidden rule and chose the fist.

Of course, the reason why she chose this way was her skills in officialdom were inferior to these old gingers, in addition to not desiring to waste her brain power tackling word battle.

Ling Qingyu didn't mention Chanel could likely be her future opponent. There must be a fight between the two in the future, regardless of whether the two reached cooperation and signed contract or not.

Yang Qingyue wouldn't be interested in her plan but keeping something secret was better. As for the fight or delay, Ling Qingyu didn't feel anything wrong with backstabbing after the two cooperated.

Naturally, she wasn't a white-eyed wolf or a snake, harming the benefactor. If Chanel turned out to be a valuable and righteous partner, their ideas were out of the mind.

If the other party was her deep close allies or friends, this idea would never pop up in the first place.

However, for mere cooperation, backstabbing seemed unrighteous but didn't appear wrong in Ling Qingyu's opinion.

She was certain, that should Chanel find an opportunity to take over her work and gain big benefits, they also wouldn't hesitate.

In the end, the two parties stayed only in a business relationship. No one owed one another. If one couldn't be cruel, the other would. To survive, only when others feared you, you would gain a breathing ground.

Chapter 228: Retaliatory move by Ling Qingyu

Stepping into the main place, Ling Qingyu's group paused and scanned around. It was so huge, filled with hundreds of tables.

She couldn't bear to estimate the number of guests. Quite unimaginable in her opinion. Those invited to the auction or banquet weren't simple characters.

Unless they had great influence and wealth, Shen family wouldn't lay a glance. The past Ling Qingyu had never received invitation to similar events hosted by the big and powerful families before.

Her wealth unattainable by many ordinary people displayed nothing in front of the giants. But Ling Qingyu reckoned it was likely her network and foundation which didn't attract the attention of big shots.

Her reason was simple, because she saw many wealthy individuals whose net worth was several times lower than hers. Or, perhaps this was the first event hosted by Shen family, they lowered the requirements.

In any case, in the most chaotic and poor Province, she still discovered there were large numbers of rich individuals. She didn't dare guess the situation in the wealthier region and the capital.

While her thoughts raced through several aspects, only a few seconds passed in reality. Yang Qingyue pushed Ling Qingyu gently with her arm and gestured her head toward the right.

Ling Qingyu followed her gaze and saw Mr. Shen, who sent her the invitation a week ago, walking in her direction. She paced forward and saw him stretching his hand out.

She shook hands, released her grasp quickly, and greeted. "Mr. Shen. Long time no see. It's been a week since we last met."

Although handshakes meant nothing, Ling Qingyu wanted to avoid contact with men unless necessary or a close one. But at public occasion, it was better to not embarrass the host.

"Ms. Ling. I don't need to tell you but I'll say, you're a fairy now. You captured the limelight of the banquet. I'm even worried whether the event will go smoothly." Mr. Shen said with a chuckle; his eyes glanced at Yang Qingyue on the side.

"Oh, forgive me for not seeing you. Welcome, our respected chief. Your presence shines our event."

"Hmm." Yang Qingyue hummed coldly in response. She didn't want to bother talking with a man whose eyes only laid on Ling Qingyu.

Ling Qingyu's face darkened. What was the matter with Sister Yang's answer? Could you be so perfunctory?

Mr. Shen was puzzled but as someone with a keen social ability, he laughed and cracked small jokes. Afterward, the man personally brought the group to the front of the stage under everyone's eyes.

He left reluctantly after Ling Qingyu and the girls took a seat. The rumors were true. She and Chief Yang were very close, closer than the sisters sharing bloodlines.

To be frank, he had discussed with his old man, the possibility of arranging marriage between him and Ling Qingyu. Such a perfect woman with parallel talent, every man would be a sage if they didn't desire her.

Both of their backgrounds weren't bad and he thought except for fewer contact with Ling Qingyu, his status matched hers the most.

The old man and he planned after this banquet, he would strive for her heart but things changed. Ling Qingyu's act of donating 1 billion without any reluctance and additional funding of the police force, poured cold water over his head.

Spending over 2 billion within a few weeks easily showed Ling Qingyu's wealth. Although it was hard to estimate the exact amount, Mr. Shen and his father could come up with a rough number.

Ling Qingyu should have at least 5 billion free cash at her disposal. This amount of money was terrifying even for their rich net worth. They decided to postpone any plan for Ling Qingyu and wait to see her actions a few months later.

Another surprise was Yang Qingyue's relationship with Ling Qingyu, disrupting everything he had planned for. Ling Qingyu's support for the new police chief also made the Shen family think twice on which officials they were supporting.

Ling Qingyu's sharp eyes and talent proved there must be a reason why Yang Qingyue was selected. Every other family thought the same way. No one knew the reason was very simple—she liked Yang Qingyue and couldn't bear to let her girl face failure.

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Ling Qingyu's group sitting around the table attracted attention, especially when Ling Qingyu was personally led toward the seats by Mr. Shen himself.

It appeared there were separations among the wealthy elite circle. The third-rate belonged to a net worth of a single-digit billion individuals and many artists in the entertainment circle.

The second rate belonged to 10-50 billion net worth, which was the range Ling Qingyu should belong. Famous artists were also in the criteria.

First-rate displayed the most wealthy lists of Province N. Over 60 billion yuan of net worth. They were both rich and powerful. Kings and queens in the entertainment circle, famous across the entire province or reaching nationwide also belonged to this category.

Super-rate stayed above and only belonged to big powerful families like Shen and Xia. The seats were arranged according to the ratings and the closer to the stage, the more powerful the individual represented.

Moreover, her group was placed at the forefront of the entire hall, where officials and big people in the elite circle were eligible to sit. But no one thought Ling Qingyu's group didn't deserve the arrangement.

Yang Qingyue's official title and Ling Qingyu's previous huge spending had raised their status to the peak. But, they weren't the focus; Ling Yunxiang was watched by everyone.

Initially, she wasn't noticed hidden among several beauties. But Mr. Shen's presence caused more people to observe and discover her existence.

Her black material news had spread around the entire country thanks to the big guy, she somehow offended without her knowledge.

People discussed about her recent events. For the riches, sometimes spreading gossip was considered a recreational act to spend the time.

Yet, this time, fierce murmurs were exchanged. Usually, no one in their circle would bother to care about which artists slept with whom. The entertainment circle was dirty and troublesome; everyone knew.

Nonetheless, Ling Yunxiang's event was strange. Even though they knew she likely offended someone to spread malicious news, everything about her had disappeared since yesterday and only good news and whitewashing were spared, as if someone powerful had taken action.

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Some black fans attempted rumors and smashed more dirty water but they were soon overturned. Those posts were quickly deleted and the accounts were banned.

There had been news for those who were reluctant to give up had their devices hacked as warnings. Some even lost important files and data.

A few refused to give up and tried to black to express anger. As a result, their devices were really done for and no longer worked. People began to fear and stopped their malicious actions online.

Whether the news received was true or not, Ling Yunxiang's name reached the top search box. Many were curious about who was helping her, for a small artist to offend a bigger opponent.

The event attracted relevant departments to investigate the trace and found none. The special cyber division was even toyed around till everyone gnashed their teeth and almost slammed the keyboard. Although their suspicion was quickly drawn toward those related to Ling Yunxiang, there was no evidence to ascertain or point out any culprits.

Now, the individuals around had some guesses, as their eyes landed on Ling Qingyu's figure. Everyone discovered Ling Yunxiang has a true backing. Although Ling Qingyu's presence around Ling Yunxiang didn't prove their conjecture, people believed their intuition.

But no one spoke too much about Ling Qingyu or dissed her. First, they weren't sure. Second, it was none of their business. Third, they had long wanted to teach these abusive people online a memorable lesson a long ago.

If Ling Qingyu was the culprit who messed around the internet because of Ling Yunxiang, everyone would stand up and clap for her.

Chapter 229: Her actions in the past days

In the past two days, Ling Qingyu requested help from Athena and Tang Ziyi to sort out her sister's affair. The effect was quick and immediate.

The internet was clear of Ling Yunxiang's black material. They hired some groups to reason her sister's impossible scandal and provided speculations of being wronged by the masses.

Whitewashing operation was a better term. The other was to suppress any dissidents online. No matter who their identities were—keyboard warriors or even passers-by who didn't differentiate rights from wrongs.

With Athena's capabilities and Tang Ziyi's guidance, deleting all the posts related to Ling Yunxiang was very simple, even if people tried to name her using different phrases or keywords. It never worked before the mighty Athena's computing power.

As long as the topic referred to Ling Yunxiang, they were under Athena's eyes, who took action instantly. Only the good ones were allowed to surface.

For those who refused to acknowledge and purposely threw specks of dirt over her sister, Ling Qingyu gave the two the green light to hack them and warned them.

If the same person continued, threatened them with a loss of important files. The same person refused to give up, then the total destruction of the devices was on the agenda.

Even Tang Ziyi could easily create a virus to destroy the electronic devices; Athena didn't even need one and her simple coding could fry the chips.

Some might argue Ling Qingyu's action had overstepped her boundaries, breaking ethics and morals, while attracting unnecessary attention from the relevant departments.

Ling Qingyu had confidence in Athena and Tang Ziyi. And as expected the government departments were helpless and stopped trying.

As for ethical consideration and morals, Ling Qingyu had simple words—screw off. In a situation where exposing the truth was necessary and legitimate means appeared insufficient due to the influence of a powerful family, Ling Qingyu understood her method was the only option.

Why not try investigative journalism, legal action, social media campaigns, persuading influential figures to back her sister, and let her sister accept public appearances and interviews?

Investigative journalism might work but time was of the essence. Who knew whether the journalists accepting her request backstabbed her in the next moment?

Pursuing legal actions merely scratched the surface. It cured the symptom, not the root cause.

Athena and Tang Ziyi hiring several other parties and working to reverse the trend were included in the social media campaign.

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For the influential figures, Ling Qingyu would be happy if there was even one who would vouch for her sister. Unfortunately, many were reluctant and too frightened to come up for a truth. They never dared to offend the powerful party. Every man for himself.

Public interviews might even worsen Ling Yunxiang's situation till the trend was in her favor. It might be an option but not now.

Ling Qingyu's actions, although unknown to many, received praise amidst the outcry of injustice. People had hated those keyboard warriors.

Cyberbullying and online punishment were out of the legal considerations. The penalty even if found guilty ceased to frighten the culprit.

In the past, people with or without influence attempted to send lawyer letters to dissuade the keyboard warriors but were to no avail. It meant nothing to the masses.

Just in time, these hacking events seemed to vent many people's frustration on the keyboard warriors, particularly those who suffered unfair treatment.

When had the people ever seen those so-called keyboard warriors suffer terrible losses? The complaints and outcries for the officials to step in against these hackings satisfied many.

Despite their demands, the officials were also stuck. They had no idea who, where, and why? All attributed the reasons of the hacker likely being a fan. Many in the special department were even considering recruiting this hacker to improve cyber security.

No matter what all the abusive online users suffered a dumb loss.

Such direct punishment through hacking was unprecedented. Naturally, because the event occurred nationwide, there was a downside for Ling Qingyu, becoming the number one enemy on the internet.

Fortunately, the identity and the method were well-hidden by Athena. Or it should be an understatement. Athena's attack was like a dimension-reduction blow. No technology in the world or talent could follow. The chasm between the levels was as vast as a universe.

However, Ling Qingyu gained a piece of important information through Athena's and Tang Ziyi's investigation. They found the true culprit behind the attacks on Ling Yunxiang.

The Qin family in the capital. Her sister's suspicion had become true. Ling Qingyu couldn't come up with a single rational excuse, unless she agreed to Ling Yunxiang's words.

Was it simply, because Ling Yunxiang attempted to draw a CP, as asked by her company? Then, Qin family's response was murdering people.

They could have cleared the doubts through a press conference. Their reputation and past prestige could easily uncover the truth and solve people's misunderstandings.

Instead, they attempted the most violent choice. So, Ling Qingyu also retaliated with violence. She even suspected the decision maker in the Qin family was similar to the male lead in female protagonists' novels.

Those who offended him, deserved to be killed!

Those who were nuisance before him, deserved to be killed!

Those who tried to seduce him, deserved to be killed!

Those who created an obstacle for him, deserved to be killed!

Such actions were like a tyrant in Ling Qingyu's sight. The overbearing people, merely due to possessing a bigger background, struck at anyone without even considering the consequences according to their moods, didn't deserve to be in a high position.

Ling Qingyu was certain, those who stepped up the ladder by themselves through their sweat and time, would never behave like the Qin family. Only, the descendants, who had never suffered, chose domineering actions.

And Ling Qingyu was also the one who fancied destroying these tyrannies. Ling Yunxiang being attacked gave her more excuse to participate. She disliked seeing such kinds of people in this life and in the past life.

Of course, there were others, who tried stepping on Ling Yunxiang but none of them were important figures in Ling Qingyu's eyes.

The famous artists who were involved in the event, might cry and commit suicide in anger. Their fame didn't even enter Ling Qingyu's thoughts. All these they had fought for were nothing.

However, Ling Qingyu didn't lift Athena's blows on them and let her daughter expose their black materials. Let them taste the fears and stresses her sister experienced in the past.

As for the Qin family, Ling Qingyu thought more but still struck them. Athena hacked into their server and exposed the dark sides of their companies, suffering both reputation loss and billions of yuan burnt to ashes.

Athena didn't forget to follow Ling Qingyu's orders to warn the Qin family to stop their actions or face consequences. As soon as dark materials were uncovered, Qin family had to kill their own subordinates because of public outcries.

Many were arrested and thrown to jail, likely to never see the outside life again, after following Qin family's orders. They were scapegoats.

Ling Qingyu knew she could strike harder but held her breath. Too much cornering could backfire and things might become out of her control. Just give the Qin family some time to survive, unfortunately.

Her powers were still unstable and weak compared to the big families. If her network strength rivaled the Shen family, she wouldn't even consider, withholding her blows.

Although there wasn't any evidence against her, too many coincidences occurred and it was hard for people not to suspect her.

Ling Yunxiang was her sister and this event preceded after the two got together.

Ling Qingyu, herself, was ready to fend off the quagmire before Yang Qingyue intervened and halted all unlawful actions, preventing anyone from investigating her, without any legal basis.

She expected Yang Qingyue to question her soon, since her soon-to-be police wife knew the hacking capability she possessed.

Chapter 230: Punishment by the masses are rarely good

Societal punishment due to norms wasn't the best framework in any law. It was never the correct way. People always thought these kinds of punishment were the best until it fell upon them.

There was no so-called fairness in the world, even worse in this particular punishment. They were based on public opinions, a tool easily manipulated by the powerful to their will.

When public anger rose and some people manipulated them to their advantage, it became scary. Such was the dark times during the medieval era when religions suppressed many dissidents or any one in doubts.

The worst example should be the eradication of the witch movement. Any women exceeding what they considered the norm were quickly judged.

Another close example was accusing the woman of adultery case. In historical records, the punishments were so appalling for the females yet none even damaged the men. Some women might be willingly doing it while others were forced.

But because the law heavily relied on the social norms rather than heeding toward fairness, it was impossible for a true judicial system to appear.

The unfair treatment was caused by the societal punishment. Based on the horrific consequences, the truth leaned toward more women wrongly accused or forced.

Ling Qingyu read so many stories about how women fought against one another and eliminated their competitors to their marriage partners. Or how the men forced the woman and got away, by simply labeling the woman as slut. They might be fiction but the event depicted the realities.

In the modern era, things got better and no longer depended too much on society views but rather on the evidence. However, some countries adhering to traditional value existed.

Traditions weren't bad but changes were meant to happen and people must adapt to an era. Staying behind based on ancient words only represented foolishness and blind faith.

Ling Qingyu abhorred social punishments, where most were controversial, hurting more innocents than the real bad. Her cheap sister's experience was the same.

The keyboard warriors and many people scolding her sister on the internet were exactly public punishment utilized by people with interest.

The public thought they were pursuing justice but in Ling Qingyu's eyes, they were a mere mascot bending to others' will without independent thinking.

Some might only be venting their burden and pressure off on the internet. This possibility couldn't be neglected.

In any case, regardless of society's horrifying actions—cyberbullying or more—no one ever had remorse, thinking they had done something wrong.

Many cases where people suicided because of depression or suffered anxiety disorder and had to undergo treatment, came up, yet people ignored their mistakes and moved on as if their actions weren't their own.

No responsibility for their words and remarks. No apology in the slightest sincerity apart from a very few. The victims suffered a dumb loss without receiving any justice.

This particular tragedy occurred because people knew their actions didn't have consequences. It was one aspect, regarding freedom of speech and the online world, which lacked judicial control, leading to these results.

People were still battling over the internet regarding this issue but one thing was certain—actions should have consequences.

Normally, Ling Qingyu wouldn't bother to care what the keyboard warriors did or who suffered public pressure. Nonetheless, Ling Qingyu couldn't ignore when Ling Yunxiang became the victim.

Since the legal consequences for the perpetrators were close to none, Ling Qingyu sought her own method. It was direct and fruitful. If she went through legal means, she was certain to stop her sister's suffering but wouldn't receive any statements.

If in any case, they wouldn't receive a dime from the perpetrators, why should she act soft.

The wealthy individuals around Ling Qingyu's table soon focused on her after laying their eyes on Ling Yunxiang. More eyes than ever before with a taste of inquiry.

They recalled both of their surnames were Ling and their eyes shone with glimmer in understanding. Since the two were relatives, it made sense for Ling Qingyu to take action.

The more they stared at Ling Qingyu, the more mysterious she became. Ling Qingyu sat down like a goddess in heaven, full of mystic aura yet strong vibes, overlooking the mortal world.

People could never understand her method. One ingenious way after another popped out of her hand like magic.

Or Ling Qingyu might have some relations with a prominent hacker to request help for Ling Yunxiang. People believed she was related.

Since their thoughts ran in this direction, people from the Qin family thought the same. Naturally, they moved for collective punishment. They could never swallow their defeats.

But Ling family wasn't a soft persimmon and naturally fought back. Ling Qingyu also prepared plans should Qin family reach out to her.

Yang Qingyue's protection solved the problems. Officials related to Qin family could indeed continue pursuing but were afraid of the consequences if no evidence or handles were found.

With Yang Qingyue's backing, Ling Qingyu's lawsuit could even bring them down from the positions, in which they had spent thousands of hours and buckets of sweat. The losses outweighed the gains.

The only loss Ling Qingyu had was her identity and actions were now on the radar sooner than she had planned. Given the short respite, she should quickly build her foundation for the empire she dreamed of.

"When are you going to say something about your sister and the mess you made recently?" Yang Qingyue said, as she lightly grasped Ling Qingyu's hand. "Are you preparing to hide anything? Or you just don't trust me?"

"Of course not, Sister Yang. I plan to tell you later." Ling Qingyu patted the policewoman's hand and reassured her. "I'm not sure of your action until you speak now. But I promise to tell everything when we're alone."

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"You better be." Yang Qingyue scolded and smiled. "I don't like you choosing this path."

Ling Qingyu sighed and shook her head in dismay. "Sometimes, we don't have the so-called path. Situation drives us." She said. "You have to understand—when you fight demons, you become a demon yourself. It's just whether your self-control has the final victory that matters."

"Stop your preachings. Whether it's useful or beneficial, I just don't like it when someone breaks rules." Yang Qingyue quickly added seeing Ling Qingyu open her lips. "And don't say rules are meant to be broken again."

"Okay, I won't say that, as you wish." Ling Qingyu affirmed Yang Qingyue's words. "Don't worry, my actions are all for righteousness though my methods are questionable my goals remain firm and strict to my values. And Sister Yang should know mine very clearly."

"You always have thousands of excuses for your actions." Yang Qingyue said, depressed, smacking her forehead. "When will I ever win an argument with you?"

Ling Qingyu smiled gently. With Miss System's training, you're impossible in this life.

Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue rolled their eyes at Ling Qingyu's heartwarming moment.

Ling Yunxiang and Zhao Xiurong exchanged glances in a strange atmosphere. The former understood what was going on but the latter was confused. Why she comprehended every word but none of them made any sense?

She hoped she felt wrong—everyone except her knew what was happening to President Ling.