

Beautiful 261

Chapter 261: Finally a kiss

The angel version of Yang Qingyue: "You must be reserved. A momentary spark of desire can ruin everything. Think rationally before you decide."

The demoness version wasn't afraid: "Rational my ass. Your hypocritical face almost makes me puke. Follow your desire cleanly instead of pretending on the high ground."

Angel: "You, demons, lack self-control. And this kind of love between the same sex is unethical."

Demon: "Who makes ethics? Who cares about that in the face of true love? As long as one's pursuit doesn't affect others or trouble them, why not? A heterosexual relationship is more of a lust. True love comes from the same sex."

Angel: "You! As a daughter of the big family, won't you be hurting Ling Qingyu?"

Demon: "I think my family should worry more about facing her. Yang Qingyue, go ahead, I give you a green light."

Angel: "Green light, my foot. Yang Qingyue, think twice. You don't want her to get hurt."

Demon: "Stop chattering. Angels are the cleanest outside and dirtiest inside in contrast to us."

Angel: "You demons always know how to confuse people. I fight you!"

Yang Qingyue watched the two tiny figures scuffle, waving several large circles and turning into a big cloud. Ping-pong. Ping-pong.

Her face darkened, seeing her conflicted thoughts fighting their ideologies with fists. The corners of her mouth twitched and she waved away with her hand, dissipating both angel and demon into nothingness.

It seemed she was indeed drunk a bit, even seeing cute caricature versions of her. But the demoness's words tempted Yang Qingyue.

But she put the important motto in her mind—women must be reserved and couldn't show urgency in their every move. They weren't elegant and destroyed the image. Particularly, regarding love affairs, women should play around indirectly because direct frankness meant a slut.

This kind of pressure weighed more especially in countries where women's rights were repeatedly endangered most of the time.

Should Ling Qingyu know about her inner monologue, she would have greeted several of Yang Qingyue's ancestors.

In contrast, Ling Qingyu was getting more and more uncomfortable. She couldn't bear any longer.

Breaking the silence, Ling Qingyu spoke, her voice low and tinged with vulnerability, "Yang Qingyue, I can't seem to control myself around you."

The confession hung in the air, a raw admission of the emotions bubbling beneath the surface. Damn the ancient culture, my opportunity door was closing.

Yang Qingyue turned to look at Ling Qingyu, her eyes revealing a mix of curiosity and trepidation. Ling Qingyu, sensing the need for clarity, continued, "I've tried to resist, but being close to you, it's like there's a force pulling me in. And I can't deny that I want to kiss you right now."

The admission hung in the air, a palpable tension building as Ling Qingyu's words lingered. The car seemed to move in slow motion, every passing second stretching the anticipation. The next move weighed heavily in the unspoken dance between them.

With a sudden decisiveness, Ling Qingyu pulled the car over to the side of the deserted road and slammed the brake. The Bentley came to a halt, the engine's hum now the only sound in the silent night. Ling Qingyu turned to face Yang Qingyue, her eyes searching for any signs of resistance or reciprocation.

In that charged moment, their eyes locked. Ling Qingyu, driven by an overpowering desire, closed the distance between them. Even the seat belt holding Ling Qingyu down seemed powerless as Ling Qingyu hovered over Yang Qingyue, whose back was locked.

Yang Qingyue never expected Ling Qingyu to make a first bold move. She might have underestimated Ling Qingyu's control.

Looking upward at Ling Qingyu's face getting nearer to hers, Yang Qingyue gulped. Her defense faltered. She didn't know why she never resisted. The pressure coming from Ling Qingyu made her breathless.

In fact, the lust inside Ling Qingyu deepened and she instinctively acted domineeringly to corner Yang Qingyue. Now staring at her beautiful eyes and the rose lips, Ling Qingyu's tongue moved in anticipation and her mouth went dry.

She wanted to kiss yet didn't know how. The problem arose. She had no idea how to proceed and awkwardly lowered her head over Yang Qingyue's.

In the meantime, her eyes searched for any signs of disagreement from Yang Qingyue and shone with with glint when she noticed Yang Qingyue's eyes subconsciously looking forward to her move.

Ling Qingyu's excited mood rose when she saw Yang Qingyue close her eyes gently. There were no words to say more.

The world outside the car seemed to fade away as their lips finally met in a passionate kiss. Passionate kiss?

Well, only if Ling Qingyu's teeth didn't clatter with Yang Qingyue's after she pecked a little first. Yang Qingyue's eyes teared up from the pain and widened.

Feeling desperate inside, Ling Qingyu was in a stupor. Should she continue and miss the chance or ...what should she do? Would Yang Qingyue blame her? If she knew this would happen, she should review it several times before the real exam.

Sensing jerkiness and clumsy lip movements from Ling Qingyu, Yang Qingyue almost laughed and decided to teach her the true method.

She separated Ling Qingyu for a while before kissing again and moved her lips, gently at first and passionately. Yang Qingyue even inserted her tongue, freezing Ling Qingyu for a moment.

Under Yang Qingyue's lead, the two became more comfortable, emboldened by the connection they shared and deepened the kiss, each moment an exploration of uncharted territory.

The kiss spoke volumes, a language that surpassed any words. Yang Qingyue, her initial reservations giving way to the intoxicating allure, led the rhythm with a fervor, surprising Ling Qingyu.

Yang Qingyue didn't have any reservations. These unwarranted issues floated away as soon as Ling Qingyu's lips collapsed on hers. She discovered Ling Qingyu's existence, plucking her heartstrings.

Of course, Yang Qingyue had little experience but practiced a lot, though she didn't touch her ex-boyfriend too much. But every girl dreamed about how they would feel during the kiss and did try drilling.

Even though Ling Qingyu had no experience nor knew what to do, her hands subconsciously moved, hugging Yang Qingyue's waist and closing the distance.

Their bodies melted into each other. The blockages inside the car interior could no longer stop the passion. The bondage became their background.

When Ling Qingyu's hands brushed over Yang Qingyue's stomach and her sides, the policewoman moaned and grasped the back of her head forward. Both felt each other breath.

For the first time in her life, Ling Qingyu knew what shivering pleasure meant. The kiss made her tingle to the spine. Every ounce of blood rushed to the ecstasy. The heartbeat reverberated through her chest.

She never expected the kiss would be so sweet and smelled milkiness from Yang Qingyue.

What stunned her the most was Yang Qingyue's daring tongue, roping around hers.

Despite following Yang Qingyue's lead, the gratifying aspect should be Ling Qingyu positioning herself on the top.

But those ideas disappeared, when Yang Qingyue's tongue scraped around inside her mouth, drawing out moans, Ling Qingyu would blush severely if she listened from the sidelines.

"Hmm!" Both separated for a moment, taking a deep breath. Ling Qingyu brushed across Yang Qingyue's cheek with the back of her fingers, noses touching and exchanging breath.

Ling Qingyu pressed forward again, this time following Yang Qingyue's steps. Under Teacher Yang's guidance, Ling Qingyu had now grown into an expert.

Chapter 262: How are you more experienced than me?

Ling Qingyu kept gasping as her lips did the work. Under Yang Qingyue's indistinguishable syllables, Ling Qingyu played her hands to the extreme, as if sculpturing a gorgeous piece of art.

Her palm stroked every inch of the skin above the clothes on Yang Qingyue's abdomen, moving upward and finally reached the bottom of a pair of supple mountains.

Just a frisk, caused Yang Qingyue to react strongly, shuddering in instinct. Ling Qingyu smiled inwardly, not expecting Yang Qingyue to be so sensitive.

While continuing to smooch her lips. Ling Qingyu raised her hand, lifted along the delicious weight and rubbed over the two peaks gently.

Despite a layer above the skin, Yang Qingyue felt Ling Qingyu's caress deeply because she only wore an evening gown. Her breath quickened after every time Ling Qingyu's palm smothered over her breast.

Tilting her head, Ling Qingyu squeezed the two soft buns, eliciting a moan out of Yang Qingyue's mouth. The troubled policewoman raised her proud chest, stretching her body to a wonderful curvature. Her hands helplessly hugging Ling Qingyu's thin waist

Yang Qingyue's moan echoed inside Ling Qingyu's mouth causing pleasure to rip across her brain. The staccato vibration rippled Ling Qingyu's nerves to shut down her thinking ability.

When Yang Qingyue regained her consciousness, she fought back. Her hands doing the same as what Ling Qingyu did.

In contrast to her voicing out her feelings, Ling Qingyu slumped in silence as if her body was drained out of energy. The sensation from her chest led her to lose strength, without the ability to resist. She was worse than Yang Qingyue. Too sensitive!

Yang Qingyue, seizing the moment, threw Ling Qingyu back to her seat and released her seat belt and bent over the cold goddess, observing closely. The emerald gown was distorted with wrinkles, hugging the skin tightly.

Gosh, she was indeed an impeccable goddess. Yang Qingyue exclaimed in her heart. The top-notched figure with an immortal face exuded a different charm where people lusted over Ling Qingyu but didn't dare imagine anything dirty.

When Yang Qingyue's eyes landed on Ling Qingyu's face, she was surprised because the goddess's eyes had lost focus in a momentary bliss. Her mouth slightly gaped open, her cheeks flushing red as she breathed deeply and rapidly, having not yet extricated from the heavenly touch.

Yang Qingyue licked her lips and removed Ling Qingyu's seat belt, then pressed her couch down. She raised her legs to straddle over Ling Qingyu and inched her lips closer to the goddess's skin, trailing kisses over the deep ravine on her chest and smelling the bodily scent before reaching the neck and sucking hard.

Ling Qingyu snapped her neck back, her eyes rolled back. Curling her lips, Yang Qingyue kissed her chin, nose, and eyes and finally melted again on the lips, sparking pleasure after pleasure, each time increasing in intensity.

Because the interior space was large enough, Yang Qingyue easily completed the steps, moving her body onto the driver seat, without touching a single stuff.

Athena, who was in the internet virtual world and observing through the car camera, covered her eyes but the space between the fingers betrayed her behavior. She uttered in confusion: "Oh! Mom is bullying Aunt Yang. What should I do? Should I report to Aunt Tang? Huh, No!

Mom is now being bullied again. Aunt Yang is riding over her. Are the two fighting? The gasps coming out from them are weird though. I should report to Aunt Tang and Aunt Xiao for help!"

A couple of kilometers away, inside the Cadillac, both Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue raised their brows after receiving an urgent notification from Athena; they were about to reach their destination.

Their expression quickly became serious and listened to Athena's explanation. However, the more they listened, the more their face turned weird.

Both exchanged knowing glances—Yang Qingyue and Ling Qingyu were fighting, someone bullying the other, and vice versa. Tang Ziyi laughed out loud and sent a wink at Xiao Yue, who immediately pursed her lips.

What increased the stake here was Athena sending the live video feed onto their spectacles. Both clearly had seen Yang Qingyue piling over Ling Qingyu, who struggled in dismay.

Their strange reactions were noticed by Zhao Xiurong and Ling Yunxiang, sitting behind them.

Zhao Xiurong asked: "What's the matter? Is there anything funny you saw?" She looked through the window to see if something happened outside the car.

Tang Ziyi: "Yes, I just saw a live-action sequence, which will raise my heart rate to a legend?"

Xiao Yue blushed and lamented Ling Qingyu really dared to do it outside. What an exhibitionist, she complained.

Seeing the scene of Ling Qingyu being suppressed, Tang Ziyi shook her head. She, who declared herself to be domineering became so submissive here. She must record the event as black material to make fun of Ling Qingyu.

She already foresaw what Ling Qingyu's face would be like if she saw herself on the screen. That picture must be extremely satisfying; Tang Ziyi grinned wickedly.

Of course, in the meantime, Athena conducted deep research, referring to her mother's win-and-loss battle, and understood the definition of making love. She was immediately relieved the two people weren't fighting and became more curious about the process

Ling Qingyu, who was labeled as an exhibitionist and her embarrassing moment recorded by Tang Ziyi, didn't know her daughter's thought was going in a crooked direction.

If she knew her daughter had uploaded and displayed everything to her confidantes, she would vomit out blood and have myocardial infarction at a young age. Ling Qingyu would definitely cuss at her daughter's care and worry about being filial toward her mother.

What a filial daughter.

Inside the Bentley, the air became hotter by the minute. The time seemed to stand still as the kiss lingered. Only gasps, melodic moans, slurping and rustling of clothes filled the interior and staged a romantic mood.

Ling Qingyu had both of her arms restrained above her head by Yang Qingyue's arm while she could only respond to Yang Qingyue's intricate steps. The strength she fought and spar against Tang Ziyi seemed to be of no use here.

Yang Qingyue moved away the fork underneath the gown, displaying the sumptuous looming whites to her explicitly. Her free hand caressed the smooth inner thighs, slowly crawling upward as she rubbed back and forth.

The sudden warm touch below caused Ling Qingyu to straighten her legs, unconsciously trying to fling away Yang Qingyue on top of her despite failing several times. Cold air from the interior's air conditioner brushed over her lower body and entered her important part.

The combination of sudden chill and getting used to Yang Qingyue's stimulation over a period of time brought Ling Qingyu's mind to clarity.

She gained the ability to think again, replaying the event while she fought back with her lips.

Damn, why was this policewoman more experience than hers? She was being utterly suppressed much to her dismay, especially her first kiss.

Yang Qingyue was an expert! Even now, noticing her situation and position of being restrained and thoroughly played around, Ling Qingyu could only immediately turn her face to the side and mumbled so that she had a break.

"Why are you more experienced than me? Who's it?!"

Chapter 263: Woman's intuition is the scariest

"Why are you more experienced than me? Who's it?!"

Ling Qingyu's words paused Yang Qingyue's action. A certain police chief was stunned by her question.

"What do you mean?" Yang Qingyue asked, taking in deep breath.

Ling Qingyu gasped and rolled her eyes. "Why do you know more about kissing than me? And look at my situation."

Yang Qingyue now understood Ling Qingyu's meaning and curled her lips. Ling Qingyu was really dissatisfied with the dynamics, particularly as a lower position.

Continuing her movement, Yang Qingyue decided to release her restraint above Ling Qingyu's head and bit her ears. Ling Qingyu instantly went cloud nine and hugged Yang Qingyue, who didn't stop her hand, stretching into the inner thighs. The other hand rubbed on the chest.

"Well, I taught myself when I was young. As a girl, who hadn't try to feel what's it like?" Yang Qingyue murmured in response.

Ling Qingyu didn't know how to answer but she thought something was weird with Yang Qingyue's reply. "How do you do that? Hmm..." She moaned after feeling Yang Qingyue's hand over her flower.

"You can teach yourself on the internet." Yang Qingyue replied with a shrug.

"Really?" Ling Qingyu doubted. "But, why not me? I have watched so many artistic and action movies. Now, I'm helpless against yours."

Ling Qingyu blushed again but the change wasn't obvious as her skin already reddened, heat releasing through her pores in excitement.

"Oh?" Yang Qingyue smirked. "So, you're such a naughty girl. Who would have thought our goddess has such a side?"

"Don't talk." Ling Qingyu blushed and raised her head to seal Yang Qingyue's mouth with a kiss. Her manly heart had gone elsewhere. Anyway, it felt so good. She regretted her virgin past life. "I also never expect our police chief is a rogue."

"To each other, to each other." Yang Qingyue said. "But you really hurt my teeth though."

Ling Qingyu was embarrassed when she heard the complaint. "Hmph. This shows I'm a reserved girl. You just took benefits."

"Reserved my foot." Yang Qingyue rolled her eyes, stroked Ling Qingyu's chin, and stared into her eyes, muttering. "Our clumsy goddess is so cute."

"Okay, stop changing topics. Who's it that taste you before me?" Ling Qingyu was relentless.

"Does it matter?" Yang Qingyue sighed and asked.

"Otherwise, you should be in the same situation as mine. Clumsy and jerky, not smooth and leading."

"I'm a natural-born talent." Yang Qingyue replied. Ling Qingyu had to compliment her shamelessness. She felt like she had matched her opponent, more narcissistic than hers.

Yang Qingyue added: "In the end, you're just not happy because you lost to me. Yep, our domineering president can't bear a defeat."

"Alright, I'm... never mind." Ling Qingyu gave up. "But seriously, I must know, is it a girl or a boy?"

"A boy." Yang Qingyue's words stunned Ling Qingyu. "Why do you care?"

"If it's a girl, I'll take her into my arms. If it's a boy, I'm thinking of my options: under the sewage or burying him in the cement or throwing him into a shark pool. Ouch!" Ling Qingyu thought seriously and replied.

Although she knew Ling Qingyu was merely talking, Yang Qingyue's lips twitched. In front of the police chief, Ling Qingyu had time to plan a crime. Shaking her head helplessly, she bit Ling Qingyu's tongue to distract her and indulged in the rare moment.

During the kisses, Ling Qingyu didn't forget to stutter. "Hmmm...I'm very angry...En.. I have to who that man is and teach him a lesson...Hmmm...En...that you're my woman."

Yang Qingyue became speechless. "Who's your woman? I haven't agreed yet." But the two didn't stop.

While the two were deep in the violent performances, a loud wail froze their actions. Both stared at each other at a loss and regained their composure.

It was a yelp, behind the Bentley. Yang Qingyue saw blue and red siren lights, flickering through the rear window and clicked her tongue.

She hopped back to her seat reluctantly, fixing her dress and Ling Qingyu repositioned her couch to a comfortable driving position, not forgetting to remove the wrinkles.

Opening the mirror above, Ling Qingyu studied her reflection quickly and patted her forehead. Quickly fixing away her hair, she rubbed several red lip prints on her face.

Everything was done quickly within a few seconds. Ling Qingyu watched from the side mirror as the police patrol car slowed down and aligned her Bentley on the left.

She rolled down her window. When she looked at the car carefully, she didn't want to talk again.

The police car was a Toyota Forester, an SUV. Who else but her guards drove it?

Two women who had already removed their helmets, glanced in Ling Qingyu's direction and exclaimed "Ah! President Ling, I didn't expect the car to be yours?"

"You didn't remember the plate?" Ling Qingyu asked in a strange mood.

"Because we're rushing back, I didn't have time to read carefully and I saw a strange vehicle parked in the middle of nowhere and movement inside, so our sisters decided to check out." The female guard explained and noticed Yang Qingyue on the side too. "Oh, Chief Yang is here too. Apology for disturbing."

Yang Qingyue waved away. She didn't mind, despite the need to quench her thirst. Ling Qingyu's subordinates' behavior proved they cared about the police work more than her subordinates, even though they weren't paid by her.

She was relieved they were serious about upholding security. The two guards were also in a state of embarrassment.

Though Ling Qingyu and Yang Qingyue replied they didn't mind, both expressions showed their displeasure at being interrupted of something good. Despite their suspicion of the messes on the dresses of Ling Qingyu and Yang Qingyue, they didn't ask for more.

The two female guards exchanged glances, cussing at one another for coming up with a decision to check the Bentley.

One could imagine the mood of the two, happily serving as the police and realizing later they offended the boss somehow and felt weak. Not one but two!

Afterward, the Forester dashed away, as if fearing continuing to stay beside Ling Qingyu would suffer consequences. Yang Qingyue chuckled at their cute behaviors.

Shaking her head, Ling Qingyu comforted herself, remembering the two's faces and decided to ask Tang Ziyi for more training. Fortunately, no one saw several lipsticks stuck on her face under the darkness, but their eyes still reminded Ling Qingyu, they might still have a suspicion. In order to clear up and let them forget about her, Ling Qingyu made more plans for her two eager guards.

The two guards sneezed and warily chuckled. They could already foresee the coming days would be harder.

Turning her head to Yang Qingyue, Ling Qingyu twirled her tongue and asked. "Shall we continue?"

"Continue my ass. Let's go back to your manor quick. I'm hungry." Yang Qingyue struck Ling Qingyu's arm with her palm.

Helpless her emotion could no longer be vented, Ling Qingyu drove the Bentley on the road again.

Perhaps noticing her reaction, Yang Qingyue giggled. "What you're not satisfied with tonight's progress?"

"It's too slow." Ling Qingyu whined.

"Too slow? You're just too greedy. Let's take it step by step." Yang Qingyue shook her head. Now that she was no longer emotional, her sane mind told herself to take a slow pace.

"How about another match after dinner?" Ling Qingyu asked hopefully.

"Nope." Yang Qingyue crushed the possibility without mercy. Only now, Ling Qingyu remembered her car's autonomous driving ability. She was too stupid to park instead of carrying on the journey. She could make out with Yang Qingyue without any interruption by then.

In order to lift Ling Qingyu's mood, Yang Qingyue changed the topic. She narrated the story with her ex-boyfriend.

Indeed, Ling Qingyu's focus was now on the man, who touched her woman. Yang Qingyue was a police flower in the academy and as always many men proposed to her.

She, like most teenagers, wanted to try out and chose a simple guy, who was also a police cadet. In addition to her reason for the separation, the other cause was due to the men who fancied her.

Yang Qingyue's family was powerful and there were naturally many suitors but she never liked boys from those aristocratic and political families. All shared the same roots: arrogance, objectifying her, wantonly relying on their background, no consideration for ordinary people, and no boundary of ethics and morals.

Because of their aggression against her ex-boyfriend, the two soon separated. Under threats and pressure, not excluding benefits—carrots and cane, no matter how Yang Qingyue affirmed to not mind, it was a naught. Frankly, she didn't like him too much and felt nothing until she decided to move away from the hands of those rogues and met Ling Qingyu.

Speaking of her past, her worry appeared again and she expressed her opinion. Hearing Yang Qingyue's words, Ling Qingyu smiled and comforted. "Sister Yang, no need to worry. It's not me but them, who's in danger. If the aggressor are their parents or grandparents, I might have trouble, but a little immature second and third generation. Wish them luck.

As for your family's views on same sex, believe me, I'll find a way."

Yang Qingyue told herself. Indeed, she was worried for Ling Qingyu too much, forgetting her ability. She must fear her family offending Ling Qingyu, not the other way around.

"Well, I spoke about my ex. What's your thought on Sister Zhao?" Yang Qingyue asked with amusement.

"Ahem." Ling Qingyu coughed uncontrollably in a guilty conscience. Should she complain the woman's intuitions were so accurate? Gulping, Ling Qingyu searched for words to rescue her situation.

Chapter 264: Whew! Luckily

Ling Qingyu wiped off the imaginary cold sweat dripping above her forehead. Although Yang Qingyue asked in a teasing tone, she dared not take it lightly.

Her reply determined her future love life. Before she came up with a good answer, she must delay as much as possible.

"What's wrong with Sister Zhao? She's my secretary and a close confidante." Ling Qingyu pretended not to know. "She is my greatest help and my big sister too. Without her, I might not be where I am."

Yang Qingyue folded her arms. "I'm just asking your thoughts about her. Why do you blurt out so many things, huh?"

Ling Qingyu cleared her throat in a guilty conscience. "Ah! So, what do you want to know?"

"You know what I want to know." Yang Qingyue replied, her eyes narrowed.

Could you please stop looking at me like this, the baby is getting scared. Ling Qingyu lamented bitterly.

"Okay, she's a good elder sister. She'll take care of me and my family if something happens like when I was in an accident." Ling Qingyu replied. "I trust her very much. Now, I'm even thinking of handing over my company while I venture outward."

Sure enough, Yang Qingyue's attention changed. "She's taking over? What's your plan, then?"

"Secret." Ling Qingyu put her index finger in front of her lips.

Yang Qingyue rolled her eyes. "I also trust her but not you."

Ling Qingyu's eyes almost popped out of their sockets. "Why? What do you mean?"

"Alright, I don't bother to explain. It's whatever the mess you're thinking." Yang Qingyue snorted.

Ling Qingyu quickly sought other topics. Otherwise, it was a matter of time before things got messier and messier. "Oh, you're getting jealous, I see." She spoke as if a sudden hint dawned on her.

Yang Qingyue sighed at her despicable behavior. How could she not notice the way Ling Qingyu glimpsed at Secretary Zhao occasionally? Although it was just a glimpse, when Yang Qingyue's observation was closely on her behavior, some things were revealed.

The relationship between the two currently was in the heated stage, especially after cuddling inside the Bentley. The passionate kisses and near-sexual acts boosted their connection further.

But was it love? No, it was more of an intimacy and near-reaching bedmates. Even though Yang Qingyue felt dissatisfied with Ling Qingyu, she had no rights yet.

Perhaps, Ling Qingyu noticed dissatisfaction exuding from the police chief, so she immediately swore. "I can testify she and I are clean. There's nothing between us."

Yet, she said it in her heart. Yang Qingyue's face got better, though she knew there were loopholes in Ling Qingyu's words.

Enough was enough. So long as she got Ling Qingyu's promise. She didn't believe she couldn't cure Ling Qingyu after the two got closer than before.

"I know you're very clean. Didn't your kisses bringing me pain say everything? No experience! Don't worry, I like you more and more because of it." Yang Qingyue mocked in a teasing tone.

"Damn." Ling Qingyu became mute. "I promise you won't even be able to walk later on."

"But I'm certain, you won't be able to walk out after my hand dance completely on your whole body."
Yang Qingyue said.

Despite helplessness against Yang Qingyue's tease, Ling Qingyu was relieved to see, she was out of trouble. Phew!

Yang Qingyue was right about one thing, Ling Qingyu was angry about. During the two's sessions, her numb and slumped action almost made her curse Miss System.

She was definitely sure, her physique upgrade brought out by the System also heightened her sensory cells. Just one poke and she was defeated. She decided to wash away the shameful memory.

"Alright, let's talk about the serious discussion we had in the auction. You said you want to obtain 3 of our armored trucks—MRAP?" Ling Qingyu diverted the topic.

Yang Qingyue tapped her chin. "Yes, don't worry. It's not free but you have to give me a friendly price."

"Even if you don't speak, I won't take a single cent from you." Ling Qingyu muttered.

"You're not taking any, Okay. These are government funding, not mine. You're making a loss, young girl."

"What, young girl?" Ling Qingyu refuted this strongly. "I'm older than you. You must call me elder sister."

"Not till you can overturn me on the bed." Yang Qingyue's strike hit her hard. Ling Qingyu was speechless again. She had just transferred her embarrassing moment and it became a loop.

"Fine. Fine. A friendly price." Ling Qingyu relented.

"Actually, it's for your own good. Once your deeds of donation occur repeatedly because of my existence, the above would exploit you and reduce the necessary funding. A proper transaction is the key here." Yang Qingyue explained.

In fact, even without Yang Qingyue's detailed explanation, Ling Qingyu had long understood. She didn't mind a few millions or billions with her savings and Athena's regular earnings. Plus, she was also completing System's merit tasks.

However, since Yang Qingyue expressed so, it was better for Ling Qingyu to oblige. "Well, in that case, if you need anything regarding equipment—software and hardware—you let me know." Ling Qingyu said.

"Anything?" Yang Qingyue was dubious.

"Anything." Ling Qingyu said.

"Make me a system of drones to monitor the whole system."

"Easy. I'll have several small quadrocopters combined with an aerial overhead flight of small unmanned aircraft to form a surveillance network. Check your email tomorrow to see the plan and feasibility." Ling Qingyu said with a shrug. "If you think, it's possible, within a few days, you'll have a new monitoring system combined with the previous CCTV network."

"You're serious? You're really not joking." This time was Yang Qingyue's turn to be shocked. "The program and the system consisted were too complicated that even the national scientists hadn't found a way."

"I'm indeed serious. You underestimate me too much. As someone who can produce armored vehicles, the manufacturing capability has been proven. The little drones and the system to ensure their autonomous path doesn't cost a sweat." Ling Qingyu patted her chest as she boasted.

For a moment, Yang Qingyue's eyes focused on the turbulent waves and surging tides before she heard what Ling Qingyu said. "Alright, I'll be waiting for your development."

Yang Qingyue sounded suspicious and Ling Qingyu didn't mind. The world's innovative path to autonomous systems and AI development met several setbacks. It was one of the reasons why Yang Qingyue doubted Ling Qingyu's words.

Nonetheless, she didn't want to pour cold water over Ling Qingyu, someone she warmed up with and waited for the next time to give comfort.

"Don't worry, you won't be disappointed." Ling Qingyu affirmed and Yang Qingyue could only nod.
"Speaking of my armored vehicles, won't the above have the attention on me?"

"Nope, I asked my mother for help. Although it can't cover you for long, you won't be on their radar anytime soon." Yang Qingyue replied.

"Actually, a new automotive company venture is in my plan. Very soon, we'll be producing commercial cars and trucks, including military vehicles and much more. You should know after driving around."

"You're even stepping into heavy industries." Yang Qingyue became more worried but she had anticipated this move from Ling Qingyu since the day, she received a limousine package.

Honestly, Yang Qingyue liked driving it (Hongqi S9+), much better than those luxurious brands like BMW and Mercedes. The original version of Ling Qingyu past life wouldn't score high but Tang Ziyi's and Athena's involvement solved every defect. The only competitor might be Rolls-Royce, but the cleverer autonomous driving system and modified armor crushed other opponents.

"I know what you mean. I'll handle the business war. You just need to test out the product and give me full trust." Ling Qingyu expressed understanding.

Any heavy industries had close ties with big officials in the capital. For Ling Qingyu to venture in increased competitiveness. If her product were so-so, she would be fine. However, Yang Qingyue knew a mere MRAP had suppressed everyone's, what about others?

Once Ling Qingyu's product went into the market, the opponents would fiercely attack her like never seen before. But since Ling Qingyu had confidence, Yang Qingyue didn't think too much.

Should things go south, she was fairly certain to protect Ling Qingyu from harm, although she might not be able to help in the competition. To be frank, she was also becoming to be frightened at Ling Qingyu's approaches.

The tentacles had spread more and it seemed it wasn't enough. Not long ago, she thought Ling Qingyu was into food and agriculture after seeing her desire to takeover noodles company.

Now, Ling Qingyu had shown interest in heavy industries. Plus, the drone's plan, which Yang Qingyue didn't expect much.

How many still remained hidden in her plan? Fortunately, Ling Qingyu was still a mortal and hadn't reached into electronics, including chips technology.

Ling Qingyu was indeed a mortal but her daughter wasn't. Athena, existence of a higher civilization, staying on Earth, could overwhelm every sector.

If Ling Qingyu heard Yang Qingyue's relief, she would mock back. It wasn't that Athena couldn't produce a chip but the repercussion Ling Qingyu must fend off that dissuaded her from venturing into this industry.

The return journey was long and the two conversed for a long time. Of course, Ling Qingyu didn't forget to grasp Yang Qingyue's palm again. This time, instead of baffled weirdness, the two shared a sweeter and heartwarming moment.

Little by little, Ling Qingyu diverged some of her plans, amazing Yang Qingyue to speechlessness. The reason, why Ling Qingyu unveiled most of them was to seek friendship and allies.

Yang Qingyue was a suitable candidate for Ling Qingyu in the political arena. Based on Yang Qingyue's description, her mother's position wasn't low. Showing her sincerity, Ling Qingyu intended to get closer and return some benefits. Not to mention, Yang Qingyue would become her woman soon.

Although Ling Qingyu always spoke out of meritocracy, if her relatives and friends were capable why should she share water with outsiders? The only strong boundary was the person responsible must have sufficient talents and connections.

What was more, if a certain outsider gained a position and spread their influence, that became another hidden danger for Ling Qingyu, particularly faction disputes.

Nepotism and meritocracy had both advantages and disadvantages but the middle ground compromising both ideologies was the practice Ling Qingyu chose in her business. Talent and skills first, then preference over close ones, and later consider outsiders.

When the two arrived at the destination, Ling Qingyu and Yang Qingyue fixed their appearance and were welcomed by her mother. Amorette knew her daughter brought very few people to her house.

Bringing them showed the closeness and Amorette entertained Yang Qingyue energetically, dragging her along, even displaying Ling Qingyu's cute childhood.

Ling Qingyu was helpless against her mother's move. Luckily, knowing the two were already hungry and hadn't had dinner, probably due to Tang Ziyi's party, Amorette quickly led the two to the table.

She found Tang Ziyi's group feasting. As soon as she entered, Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue laid smiling glances, making her suspicious of life.

When these two displayed a similar smile, someone was about to become unlucky. Their eyes displayed hidden cunningness, blowing cold wind over her spine. Why did she feel that in the coming days, she would be miserable under the two hands?

Chapter 265: A week later

Not long after Cai Ning also arrived and joined the meal. While Amorette kept talking with Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning, whom she met for the first time.

After knowing the two were high-ranking officials in the police force at such a young age, she was amazed and complimented more.

She even wondered what she was doing in her youth, wasting time, while the two young women and her daughter had pursued their careers to the peak.

Hmm, it appeared she was more successful in love and gave birth to Ling Qingyu, although she married a scum, who betrayed her deep longing and emotion.

She gave everything to him, but he couldn't. She didn't expect the same from him but wanted at least the only sanctuary guarantee.

Amorette recollected herself and happily urged the girls to eat more and not to pay attention to her presence. Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning replied awkwardly, facing the enthusiastic elder.

Fortunately, there were other peers, who came into the conversation. Ling Yunxiang and Zhao Xiurong brought Amorette's attention away.

On the other hand, under the piercing gazes of Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue, Ling Qingyu, who sat beside Yang Qingyue, felt like needles and pins under her butt.

She coughed dryly and focused her head down on the dish while complaining inside—why she feel they already knew her deeds?

She had no idea, her daughter had betrayed her acts. In fact, even without Athena's involvement, Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue could determine what Ling Qingyu and Yang Qingyue did based on the hours spent on the road.

If Ling Qingyu knew, she would burst out in frustration for the unfairness. She swore, she hadn't reached the satisfaction yet at all. And the most complaining factor was her guards who interrupted her good session.

After dinner, when Yang Qingyue decided to leave, Amorette asked the two policewomen to stay for the night. Ling Qingyu flashed her mom, a thumbs-up in her heart.

Mom became her best assistant. Ling Qingyu already pictured scenes unsuitable for children inside her mind.

Unfortunately, although Yang Qingyue was glad to spend time with companions, who didn't care about her identity, she and Cai Ning still had some work to do in her apartment.

Not to mention, she knew what Ling Qingyu was thinking inside; so, the two politely refused. Ling Qingyu turned her head to Yang Qingyue and expressed a drooping smile.

Rolling her eyes, Yang Qingyue was firm in her decision. She must take control of the relationship pace. Tonight was like speeding on the racing cars. Too fast.

People tend to ignore the things they easily obtain. Likewise, in a relationship, she must raise her preciousness.

If Ling Qingyu heard Yang Qingyue's inner monologue, she would vomit blood in desperation.

Except for her initiation, throughout the entire process, Ling Qingyu seemed to be the one being taken advantage of, not Yang Qingyue. Her nose followed Yang Qingyue's lead.

And now a certain police chief behaved like she was a victim. Comparing the two, Ling Qingyu's preciousness was higher.

Nonetheless, when Ling Qingyu knew, Yang Qingyue had already decided, she sighed and asked her guards to escort the two back.

Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning expressed thanks and greeted Amorette. The two left soon under Ling Qingyu's reluctant gaze.

In Province N, it was better to be safe than sorry. Ling Qingyu understood for important personnel, going with escort became the norm. Her previous self was already a good explanation.

Besides, Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning made many enemies, who were itching to make a move, since they moved up the ladder. Even though the car Ling Qingyu provided could guarantee their safety, the deterrence level wasn't high.

Adding Ling Qingyu's subordinates with police vehicles solved the issues. Of course, the two policewomen knew their own affairs and didn't refuse Ling Qingyu's kindness.

Watching the convoy taillight disappear, Ling Qingyu sighed in regret. She really hoped to spice things up between the two, tonight. Soon, she was hugged and dragged away by Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue, under their HEHE's faces.

Ling Qingyu shivered, predicting her bad luck in the coming days.

Time flashed fast. A week had passed by.

Ling Qingyu felt pain in the ass. Yang Qingyue seemed to be avoiding on purpose. Except for the short phone calls late at night, the two didn't speak too much.

Each busy with their work. Yang Qingyue, having brushed away her job for a long time to her childhood friend, must take things personally.

On the other hand, Ling Qingyu's plans were implemented one after another. During a short time frame, many things happened.

First, the negotiation for the corporate takeover of the automobile or heavy-duty manufacturer, Hongqi, led by Zhao Xiurong had brought results. Ling Qingyu met with the CEO, and decided to accept his offer of letting him and the rest of the staff stayed as they were and bought the company.

Now, Hongqi had become Ling Qingyu's belonging. Though the current factory manufactured only trucks and tractors, Ling Qingyu had asked for Athena's help.

The overhaul of the factory was underway, according to the plan from Athena and Tang Ziyi. Ling Qingyu asked the Hongqi CEO to reform and told her plan for commercial automakers of various types of vehicles. Her words and drawing of the big pie elated him and the staff.

The data compiled by Athena and Tang Ziyi were sent out and archived in the Hongqi company's network, where the software had been upgraded to another tier by Athena, a protection against any sort of infringements. It included several car designs and essential variables, including mass production plans for sedans, SUVs, wagons, and luxury versions.

Tang Ziyi and Athena also helped enhance the original trucks' and tractors' design and even produced a newer version. Within a month, the factory could soon resume work and come out as a reputable automaker in the market.

These moves quickly won over the entire Hongqi staff, raising Ling Qingyu's prestige to another level. Ling Qingyu didn't forget Athena to monitor finances and transactions in the factory, a move to spot any corruption.

In fact, Tang Ziyi asked for a position in the factory, a free post without other's interference. Her desire to innovate resonated strongly after seeing many heavy machinery.

Ling Qingyu gave the green light. Anyway, Tang Ziyi was hers and wouldn't let her company suffer. Since she wanted to play, let her do what she wanted.

Ling Qingyu couldn't fathom the reasons and didn't think much. She thought that the basement manufacturing capabilities were higher than the factory's. Why was Tang Ziyi keen to work on-site?

To sell cars on the market relied on mass production capacity. Tang Ziyi had always wanted to sell her military inventions like the MRAPs to the buyers. In order to pursue this goal, she needed to lay out the mass production process and study first.

Although she and Athena already knew the modern world's system, Tang Ziyi believed she could come up with a new system, increasing speed, efficiency, and quality like never seen before.

What Tang Ziyi had in mind, it was impossible for Ling Qingyu to know. However, as a close confidante, Ling Qingyu's intuition told her that Tang Ziyi might bring her many surprises.

Chapter 266: During the week

While the Hongqi worked well and revitalized itself under Ling Qingyu's reforms and plans. The noodles company, which was under police investigation and became frozen, also resumed business.

Under the teamwork of Yang Qingyue and Ling Qingyu, the shareholders quickly sold their belongings as soon as the opportunity arose.

Given the circumstances, there weren't many buyers and Ling Qingyu's offer, despite cutting prices, met their expectations.

Soon, the entire company was under her hand. Because Ling Qingyu wasn't familiar with internal affairs other than management, public relations, and finances, she asked for Wang Xiuying's trio's help.

The three girls despite having little experience were extremely familiar from the bottom level to the top level. Although they had little ability in the executive position, Ling Qingyu still asked them to do the job.

Under Zhao Xiurong's teaching these few days, plus her personal guidance, Wang Xiuying's trio studied everything like a rolling snowball, sucking in new experiences and lessons.

Of course, Ling Qingyu remembered the company was filled with holes and filths. She had requested the three girls to solve those issues by any means necessary. She wanted to see how the girls solved the issues and already provided the guards so that violent confrontations could be tackled.

The girls didn't disappoint her expectations. Within 3 days of their entry, and with the help of law enforcement, which Ling Qingyu asked for, anyone doing illegal was arrested, especially the common perpetrators who exploited the workers, like forcing over the female staff.

The tragedy that occurred to Wang Xiuying wasn't the first time they committed crimes. There were also serious ones. If no one looked into it, it seemed normal. But once the police and Wang Xiuying looked deeper, they uncovered many missing people. Some might be trafficked while others might be beneath the ground.

The case became so serious that Yang Qingyue took over, personally establishing a special task force for a serious crime investigation.

Ling Qingyu had headaches, listening to Wang Xiuying's reports. She didn't anticipate such seriousness but luckily, the business continued as usual. Because the reputation already stunk, Ling Qingyu changed the name to Spirit Food Corporation.

Although the business was as usual, consumer's rate were still low but Ling Qingyu didn't mind as long as the company never made a loss.

Ling Qingyu's plan was to combine the current company with other agriculture products under her hands in the future. So, for now, it didn't matter even if the company suffered a loss in revenue because her daily earnings could save them.

Athena's software and gaming enterprise had a peak in demand too. More and more gamers had given positive reviews and the players' number reached 1 million and the number was still increasing. There wasn't a momentum to stop. It wouldn't be long for a month before a hundred million.

With Ling Qingyu's suggestion, she brought out numerous methods to draw blood, oh no money, from the players. Skin color, paint, and many more.

She also reminded Athena that players could play the game for a few missions but if they wanted to finish they must buy. This method also increased the income for Athena, because every 90 gamers out of 100 chose to pay. The retention rate was satisfactory and Ling Qingyu wasn't shocked.

The level had surpassed any games she had played in her past life. It was impossible to not even attract this number of gamers. For the MMORPG, Athena collected payment based on the gaming time. The free-roaming world was what many players sought when playing RPG. Her game exactly suited their needs.

Likewise, the phone system, Athena developed, had risen in download rate. Many consumers were satisfied and there wasn't any worry should a bigger bug occur because they had already backup the system files.

Athena had also written in the description, no other files would be affected by the installation of the new software.

Given many benefits of the phone even if it only decreased the power consumption rate and smoothened the OS, people were extremely satisfied. The beta name didn't dissuade more users and Athena already had newer versions already laid out, which would be gradually unveiled as time passed.

Now, the focus was more on publicity and drawing advertisements from other software companies. For now, Athena converted the Android and Apple products to apps suitable for her system and didn't receive money.

The future pie was unthinkable. Spirit Electronics had gained the attention of big companies but none had made a move.

After all, the timeframe was too small to be deemed reliable and many watched to see if Spirit Electronics could remain strong. But the gaming sector had proven to be strong.

While others were standing on the sidelines, some had even sent emails for future cooperation but Athena and Ling Qingyu found none of them feasible and decided to wait and see.

When Athena's Institute, games, and the system had an astounding success, it would be the time for Ling Qingyu to make her play.

Of course, Athena's rising positive trend received jealousy and attacks from malicious parties. Hackers from various places attacked with the intention to blackmail a new virtual company.

However, they were in dismay, severely taught a profound lesson by Athena to the point of doubting their own lives. Their failures intrigued other prominent hackers, both ethical and unethical ones, attempting to test out Athena's protective firewalls.

In the case of stretching her limbs and fists, Athena welcomed the intruders. Her mother had prevented her from exercising too much in the internet world. Now that she had an opportunity she also played along.

Back and forth, Athena and the hackers attacked and defended. Naturally, Athena didn't even utilize 0.1 percent of her strength; otherwise, the process would become boring.

Surprisingly, Athena's battles on the internet drew attention in the hackers' world and Spirit Electronics entered the eyes of the public and a virtuous circle was formed.

In fact, Athena, with Ling Qingyu's permission, attacked mercilessly against the unethical hackers, criminals freely roaming around in the network, helpless by the authorities, uncovering their identities and transferring them to the relevant authorities.

During these times, many hackers were arrested and judged, while others had to work for the government under certain conditions.

Although fair trials for the people who suffered didn't happen most of the time, at least, many were under control.

Athena's name and Spirit Electronics had become an untouchable dragon reverse scale for the hackers.

Luckily, even if they investigated, they couldn't find the real owner except for the name, Athena. Many parties had a keen interest in an individual.

Who was Athena? Was it a woman or a man? Where?

The mystery increased Athena's reputation. The internet world looked forward to what Athena would bring next.

First, the games which met everyone's expectations. Then, the mobile system software, with Athena's brand name, increased trust for their privacy and security.

Her attacks against many hackers without suffering losses, persuaded those who were worried about their privacy to install her product.

Without the need for advertisement, Athena did her work perfectly. Even Ling Qingyu envied her cheap daughter's ability.

To be honest, she knew most of her daughter's strength wasn't used at all. Ling Qingyu began to imagine what if Athena used her full potential.

Maybe she wasn't scared of her becoming the future Skynet. But the world still had fears over the AI losing control and taking over humanity.

The truth was this world wasn't ready for Athena's existence yet. Perhaps, only after a couple of centuries, would they learn to accept and integrate. Or, if Ling Qingyu started another industrial-like revolution, the process would be faster.

These were too far for the moment. Ling Qingyu would slowly experience her daughter's full potential by herself first before releasing to the world.

Who knew in the future, products like VR depicted in the movies would become a reality under Athena's hand.

Chapter 267: During one week [2]

Ling Qingyu was relieved to let Athena freely manipulate the Spirit Electronics corporation after seeing the results. She almost forgot AI was also a fast learner, much quicker than hers to adapt.

Fan Xi also visited her manor and agreed to her proposal. A great news for Ling Qingyu and her sister. The two registered the media company 'Phoenix' and Ling Qingyu invested more than 3 billion yuan.

She also trusted Fan Xi's meticulousness and happily became a shopkeeper. At the same time, Fan Xi promised to come occasionally to mentor Ling Yunxiang, who was jumping around in joy, learning new things from the idol she admired.

What surprised Ling Qingyu the most was her mother, aunt and Zhao Xiurong's mother were delighted to see Fan Xi and pestered around.

Thinking of the elders' enthusiasm, Ling Qingyu had a headache and apologized. Fan Xi didn't mind. She was glad she still had elderly fans.

She signed autographs and took photos for them. Ling Qingyu's guards and maids also were eager but they never came forward, paying attention to the work ethics.

Ling Qingyu hadn't nodded to express affirmation, Fan Xi gave them a chance. The girls looked at Ling Qingyu with cute eyes, making her feel guilty if she refused on the spot.

Stared at by a large group, she didn't want to become the public enemy in her own manor and gave them the green light.

The whole manor became messy with Fan Xi's entry. Ling Qingyu nudged her forehead and lamented Fan Xi seemed more famous than hers.

Actually, Fan Xi was thinking the same and was interested in Ling Qingyu, who was definitely not her fan, after several deductions. The people around seemed to know her well and Fan Xi suspected if not for the auction event, Ling Qingyu might not be aware of her name.

At the same time, Ling Qingyu's unfamiliarity with her enlightened Fan Xi, sublimating her already strengthened psychology.

Ling Qingyu read the paper, written by Fan Xi, on her different approaches. She fixed some of it completely and modified some, where needed. Asking Fan Xi to read again the paper she already made an input, Ling Qingyu was satisfied with letting Fan Xi lead the media enterprise.

Apart from lacking some skills in administration and planning, Ling Qingyu found no flaws in Fan Xi's work. The weakness could be easily solved by Ling Qingyu guiding Fan Xi carefully.

The most important requirements didn't take long before Fan Xi accomplished them. The connections which she gained throughout her career facilitated Fan Xi.

On her calls, many acquaintances responded, promising cooperation. Currently, because there weren't other artists, except Ling Yunxiang and Fan Xi, the company was a bit stuck.

Yes, Ling Yunxiang had already canceled her previous contract without a problem. The company didn't even ask for compensation, too happy to send the unlucky one away.

After all, Ling Yunxiang's backer and her enemies trying to ruin her reputation weren't simple. The most effective way to solve this was to send away the demon, messing around in their backyard.

Comforting Fan Xi, Ling Qingyu stated scripts weren't a problem because of her confidence in Athena's composition ability. She had seen the campaign during the gameplay full of vivid plots and emotions.

Athena could easily create an animation with numerous plots, more efficiently than the scriptwriters and directors. Plus, there wasn't any need to request help for special effects.

If Athena competed in the world for best special effects, the champion solely belonged to her just like drinking wine during a vacation.

With Ling Qingyu's assurance, Fan Xi sought other staff members such as cameramen, lighting and agents...etc.

As for artists like singers and actors/actresses, with Fan Xi's charisma, it was only a matter of time, once she had a solid script and a team. It didn't matter if no one came, because Fan Xi and Ling Yunxiang could personally act for the time being before growing from a small egg to a behemoth.

Related to entertainment news, something outrageous occurred in Country K neighbored Country C. Ling Qingyu read the headlines while she sifted through financial news and was interested in the stories.

The scandal was the divorce between the bodyguard and the Samsung princess. The world-famous electronics brand 'Samsung' had reached the level of a multi-industry corporation many businesspeople desired to reach.

Though the consortium was mixed with goods and bads, Ling Qingyu admired the name. She also wished Spirit to become a similar existence or more powerful than it.

As she read into details, Ling Qingyu almost vomited in disgust. Outrageous. Too outrageous and an eye-opener for Ling Qingyu. She learned an extremely profound lesson.

The Samsung princess married her own personal bodyguard, which really resembled her scenario. If she didn't reject Lin Fan, the same thing would happen.

The bodyguard, perhaps out of jealousy or worried about his status in the family or to prove his strength, committed domestic violence on his wife during her pregnancy, despite the two being happily together in the initial stage. And what made Ling Qingyu grit her teeth was this man even found other women.

What she read more nearly cracked her mental tolerance because the man demanded more than 7 billion USD as compensation.

Many always thought women were always looking to cut away money from their husbands. Now, this overturned her views. Maybe, it was the people themselves, having the problem.

The woman was indeed a successful businesswoman but her choice for her lifelong partner seemed miserable.

Maybe it was the childhood growth that made her choose this bodyguard. Her own net worth surpassed Ling Qingyu by a large margin. Only because of her gender, she wasn't able to inherit the Samsung Group. Naturally, the event happened 6 years ago and was publicly revealed and spread around only now.

Apart from sympathizing with the princess, Ling Qingyu had no other feelings because she believed this woman would only become stronger.

Nevertheless, there was one point which narrowed her eyes, exuding chillness. The husband was also involved in the 30+ men, forcing sexually over the actress, who committed suicide in her late twenties.

Asking Athena for further research, what Ling Qingyu found raised her anger to another extreme. The poor actress was really coerced to perform sex with various powerful men under the company's order, with the contract deed, held firmly by the sheer amount of liquidated damage.

There were days when she was shared and thrown around among 5 men or more. When she refused, she was beaten and taught lessons. Any slightest disobedience from her was crushed to the point of despair set in her mind. Samsung princess's husband's participation seemed only once but he was on the list written by her before she committed suicide.

What was said in the suicide note unveiled the tragedy, this actress experienced. Even today, nothing was really done, justice for her and these evil scums lived happily without remorse and consequences. Sometimes, Ling Qingyu laughed at the religious leaders' sermons—where was the so-called karma here?

Her frustration added to her bad mood but she was powerless to change the situation, which happened in the past. As for bringing justice to the actress, only Athena was capable.

Even then with protection from the officials included, they might only suffer a few years in prison. What made matters worse was that after more than 15 years if Ling Qingyu remembered correctly, this Country K's law protected the criminals, who could no longer be pressed charges.

Based on the time of this actress's death, the constitution already prevented any judicial move. Well, for Ling Qingyu, it didn't matter if it would work, she still asked Athena to search for the hidden disgusting files and uncover them to the public.

She had remembered the name lists and sent these men to death in her mind. Maybe after Athena's further investigation, more men would add up the list and the result remained the same. Let them know the meaning of social punishment. Once the poor united even the rich dared not oppose.

People forgot the power of the powerless and minded their own business. Ling Qingyu wondered if people were always nosy, would exploitation from the bigger class disappear? It was a question worth thinking deeper.

Shaking her head, Ling Qingyu heard about more suicide cases among the artists from this country since her past life and this life hadn't changed. She thought it was probably attributed to depression but now the coincident of depression could no longer explain the trend.

The entertainment water was way messier and more unacceptable for human beings than she expected.

Even if Ling Qingyu created her own like the one with Fan Xi, how many could she solve? There would still be many people, for their dreams to become popular, risking everything, without knowing the fate of worse than death.

Where there was a problem, there would always be a way. Ling Qingyu believed solutions existed but they cost money, energy and time and required her to think outside of the box.

Edit:

A/N: Before my readers bought privileges, a heads up. Several tiers which I set up and couldn't change. I thought my readers wouldn't buy that much but I was wrong.

5 chapters ahead, 8 chapters, 10 chapters, and finally 16 chapters. Had I known there would be such support, I would have increased the range so that the coins you gave would be more efficient.

I hope readers can wait and think carefully before impatiently buying the tiers. Any questions and confusion or advice, please comment below to let me know.

Chapter 268: Training

While during the week, Ling Qingyu received good news, she also had tension and stress, worried about her employees, after being threatened by Hu gang leader at the auction.

She had requested Athena to utilize her computing power to monitor every one of her employee at all time.

Through CCTVs, their mobile phones, and preliminary surveillance of anyone communicating with the technology which could threaten her subordinates, Athena was given the green light.

This meant hacking was allowed. Athena even sent her kisses in joy when she heard Ling Qingyu's release of restriction.

In addition, she ordered her guards to patrol around the area where her employees resided more often and the path they usually took.

The police label on their patrol vehicles, especially the color black, representing a special police unit, would dissuade malicious parties.

Fully equipped guards and help from Athena's intelligence network formed a tight network of monitoring Ling Qingyu's subordinates.

Not one was missing in the system. Athena's computing power merely increased by another 0.01 percent. The Celestial supercomputer's reputation wasn't for nothing.

Of course, even if Athena's monitoring area extended to the entire country, the workload remained the same. If monitoring the entire globe, an additional 0.08 percent would be required.

In any case, Athena's power proved that all the combined workload didn't even surmount 1 percent of her potential.

Perhaps, Ling Qingyu's guards' show of force brought good results or her enemy was waiting for her vigilance to drop, but nothing happened during this week.

Naturally, her guards' heightened tension relaxed and became slag. Ling Qingyu didn't blame them. Nobody could keep up the high-intensity pressure for a long time. Repeated temporary breaks were necessary.

Not to mention, Athena didn't cost the slightest energy, serving as an early scout. Although Athena's real identity was hidden, her codename—ATHENA—had spread around the guards, serving as their assistant.

Any suspicious activities were alerted by her daughter. In the coming future, Athena's integration of AI with personnel would form a new powerful system, adopted by many.

Even Yang Qingyue who knew about the formation, immediately expressed her admiration.

Hu gang leaders had achieved their goal of intimidating Ling Qingyu, no matter the outcomes. Whether his threat was real, time would tell.

Once the central government's attention went elsewhere, Ling Qingyu would strike these gangs, cutting the roots out of the hidden soil one after another.

She preferred preemptive attack rather than defending against their moves. With Athena's proven ability, Ling Qingyu believed finding the criminals was easy.

So many details needed to be discussed with Yang Qingyue, her love, to ensure her action became legitimate, without leaving any handles for her opponents in the future.

Early in the morning, Ling Qingyu's private residential area possessed a new vigor. Tires screeches dragged on the asphalt surface as several cars sped around on the open field around the residence.

From above, various types of vehicles moved along in convoy, maneuvering around the red cones, till the cars tilted at an extreme angle, without the tires off the ground.

The guards were training the vehicles' advanced tactics, used by high-class bodyguards. Tang Ziyi had shown them numerous vehicle techniques and allowed the guards to practice under her watch first.

Now, even without her supervision, the guards practiced on their own in joy, having studied a lot from Tang Ziyi.

From J turn, PIT maneuver—Pursuit Intervention Tactics, TPAC— Tactical Pursuit And Containment to many tiny details.

As the guards were now serving as SWAT units part-time, they now must know how to initiate pursuit and arrest maneuvers.

Perhaps amongst several types of training, headed by Instructor Tang, driving drills were the most exhilarating for the guards.

Of course, their actions brought an audience such as the maids and servants inside the manor, who would observe the guards' actions in joy.

The elders, on the other hand, spent their time, drinking tea and discussing topics related to their own world. The noise from the special driving training, didn't bring any nuisance, since the place was quite far away.

Because Su Ruomei's new recruitment had taken in additional units, she and Jiang Yu were busy allocating the units into several groups.

The new ones were undergoing training nonstop. Each day they specialized in firearms training, obstacle course training, and sparring in addition to daily physical gym sessions.

The old veterans liked such a life where they had no worries about income and food and solely indulged in the training. The new ones were a bit uncomfortable but after several days passed, they were used to the intensity.

Of course, Tang Ziyi never let them reach extremity. Trainings were strict under her supervision, not allowing the guards to damage their bodies.

There wasn't a need to stress out the body to the breaking point where repetition could reach the same goals. Instead of going for 20 reps in 3 sets, she preferred 10 reps in 6 sets.

In the underground secret realm.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Loud claps from the firearm training rang inside the shooting range. Smoke slowly crawled away from the muzzle as it was retracted close to the chest.

The one who fired three shots at a target belonged to Ling Qingyu's figure. She wore a black T-shirt and pants, a comfy design suited for any activities.

Equipped with ears and eye protection devices, Ling Qingyu's expression was gleeful and enthusiastic in contrast to most girls' reaction of being pale and wary.

"Whew!" Ling Qingyu whistled after trying out the first three shots and looked at Tang Ziyi beside her.

"I told you to fire one shot after another, slowly. Why are you in a hurry? Gradually, we'll move on."
Tang Ziyi, with the same outfit and equipment, her hands over her waist, drooped her head and sighed.
"Now, listen to my instruction or I'll ban you from even touching the guns."

Knowing Tang Ziyi was serious, Ling Qingyu playfully showed her tongue. She followed Tang Ziyi's guidance and immediately knew how to aim and squeeze the trigger.

Firearm safety and theories had been studied since yesterday. Ling Qingyu cherished the rare opportunity to touch the gun.

She had been pestering around Tang Ziyi for actions and was rejected. Tang Ziyi pressed hard to train in martial arts and improve her physiques. Ling Qingyu had been a quick learner, absorbing bits of knowledge of different techniques and fighting schools like a sponge.

Every time Tang Ziyi showed an example, she followed with minimal mistakes. After the correction pointed out by Tang Ziyi, Ling Qingyu's movement became perfect to the point where she was able to analyze her own moves.

The only lack in her martial arts training was repetition so that her moves became instinctive. In a real fight, a tenth of a second counts. Every moment was precious and she didn't have time, to think about her moves.

Having the skills imprinted deeply to the bones was the number one goal for every fighter. Although Ling Qingyu didn't want to be a professional fighter, she was serious about training herself to become stronger.

In fact, Ling Qingyu's progress never ceased to astonish Tang Ziyi, who was even doubtful of her own talent, because she had seen with her eyes how Ling Qingyu transformed into a veritable practitioner from a nobody.

Chapter 269: Training [2]

Ling Qingyu didn't know, Tang Ziyi had a strong reason, why she didn't allow Ling Qingyu to touch firearms during this week.

She wanted Ling Qingyu to gain confidence in hand-to-hand combat and train her physical body to great potential before immersing herself in the guns.

Fortunately, Ling Qingyu could keep up with Tang Ziyi's anticipation or even surpass the original pacing according to her plan.

She feared once Ling Qingyu got hold of a gun, she would no longer practice martial arts, the essence of enhancing the capability of human physique.

After all, one could easily learn how to shoot than being a practitioner for a long time to defend themselves. Waiting till Ling Qingyu trained by herself every morning as a habit without her intervention as if imprinted to the soul, Tang Ziyi decided to let her touch what Ling Qingyu always wanted.

At least, Ling Qingyu was dead serious in her practice. Tang Ziyi never saw her slacking off despite complaints and whining against her urge as bullying.

Well, Tang Ziyi admitted, she loved bullying this little one. After all, in front of Ling Qingyu's IQ and strategy, Tang Ziyi believed the moment when she racked this girl with fists wouldn't be long before Ling Qingyu could fight head-on with her.

Even Xiao Yue, who was improving daily, couldn't compare with Ling Qingyu's improvement rate. Tang Ziyi figured Ling Qingyu was a rare seed, probably suited to following her footsteps.

Moving away her thought, Tang Ziyi fixed Ling Qingyu's mistakes, in her previous handling of the pistol. "Don't grab the handle like you're grabbing a stick. Although I know your wrists' strength is very strong, the posture is too unsightly. Spread your feet a little bit more. That's it. You don't need to drop your head to aim, raise your hands so that your eyes align with the aim point.

Relax your shoulders and you don't need to raise them."

Tang Ziyi helplessly patted Ling Qingyu's shoulder muscle. In fact, Ling Qingyu's movements weren't wrong but they were already outdated. In the old days, her posture was what many sought for when firing a gun.

"Why don't I put a holographic sight on the pistol, then I won't be in trouble?" Ling Qingyu complained. "Ouch!"

Tang Ziyi slapped the back of her head. "First familiarize yourself with the fundamentals before going advance. You must learn to walk before you run. Alright, fire 10 rounds, slowly. I say slow mean really slow. Remember I'll burst your ass if you do what you do previously."

With Tang Ziyi watching closely, Ling Qingyu dared not misbehave and nodded her head, gripped the handle as told, and aimed at her sight, controlling her breathing rhythm, and then squeezed the trigger. Her eyes watched as the aim point jumped before aligning again, deviating a little from her original target position.

Still clamping her palms on the grip tightly and quickly adjusting back on target, she squeezed the trigger again. Gradually, Ling Qingyu got used to the recoil feeling and her instinctive fear disappeared.

One round after every three seconds to one round per second, Ling Qingyu transformed her skill. If Tang Ziyi hadn't witnessed in front of her eyes the monstrous talent, she would never have believed such type of people existed. Ling Qingyu adapted too quickly.

If Ling Qingyu trained for a few days to achieve this state, Tang Ziyi wouldn't have to scratch her head.

Ling Qingyu fired the final three rounds, close to the high standard, Tang Ziyi demanded. Ling Qingyu resumed a stand-by position, drawing her Glock 19 close to her chest and pointing slightly downward in a relaxed manner.

Her expression happily asked for praise from Tang Ziyi, who didn't say a word and clicked a button on a machine. The paper target floated toward the two.

In the background, a couple of loud bangs rattled inside the range. Ling Qingyu's guards were also honing their skills. Given the free opportunity with unlimited training bullets, only idiots would refuse to train.

Ling Qingyu exclaimed in joy after seeing multiple holes close around the inner circle of the paper target. Even without an expert's explanation, Ling Qingyu already knew her marksmanship level.

"What's this?" Tang Ziyi uttered in disdain. "You're happy with this level."

Ling Qingyu was immediately unhappy. She thought for the first-timer, her results were already outstanding. "Of course, which recruits have you ever seen achieving my level?"

Tang Ziyi was depressed. She hadn't seen a ghost! She was already controlling herself from exploding in astonishment. Ling Qingyu was more than just brilliant but Tang Ziyi would never say so.

She must rub this guy's arrogance to the ground again. She clicked her tongue and said. "Watch my moves before you think so."

Tang Ziyi drew out her Glock from the holster, aimed at the paper target and pressed the trigger repeatedly in rapid motion. All of the above were done in one smooth flow.

Ling Qingyu only saw several muzzle flashes and multiple bangs before Tang Ziyi slid out the magazine and inserted the new one. The old was kept behind, then Tang Ziyi holstered back the Glock.

One fluid move without any awkwardness and stylish display, not even losing the aggressiveness. Well, that wasn't the point. Tang Ziyi emptied the magazine within a few seconds.

No, less than 1.5 seconds in her opinion. 15 bullets in a go within a few seconds?! Ling Qingyu's mouth widened. Tang Ziyi, smirking inside took note of Ling Qingyu's reaction, pressed the button so that the machine brought back the paper target.

Upon closer inspection, Ling Qingyu went speechless. Comparing the two papers, Ling Qingyu's original pride was crushed.

All of Tang Ziyi's shots were inside the center ring in contrast to her scattered nine-ring. So, achieving nine-rings was still terrible, Ling Qingyu became confused.

If other shooters heard Ling Qingyu's words, everyone might commit suicide in depression. For the first-timer to attain multiple nine-rings consecutively, they really had no words except to beat the shit out of her.

"How on earth did you shoot this fast?" Ling Qingyu asked. "I feel like it's quicker than premature ejaculation."

Tang Ziyi was about to answer her when she heard the latter part; her face darkened with Ling Qingyu's wording choice. She almost slammed this girl to the ground.

Heaving a long sigh, Tang Ziyi replied. "Follow my instructions carefully. Don't try anything new or innovative till I allow you. It wouldn't be long before you reach my level, understood?"

"Understood." Ling Qingyu bobbed her head up and down. Without a strong foundation and understanding, testing out new stuff might destroy her skill instead. Obeying Tang Ziyi's instructions without any questions till she became the expert in testing new ones was the way to go.

This time, Ling Qingyu followed Tang Ziyi's every word without complaints or hesitation. There was no longer haste in Ling Qingyu's gesture. Tang Ziyi's strength had convinced Ling Qingyu.

Seeing this outcome, Tang Ziyi was relieved and lamented her correct choice to step on Ling Qingyu's arrogance first before teaching further.

Afterward, Ling Qingyu adapted to Tang Ziyi's requirements, fulfilling without making any serious mistakes. The minor mishaps were quickly noticed and corrected by Tang Ziyi, who smiled in satisfaction seeing Ling Qingyu perfectly responding to her words.

Chapter 270: Training [3]

Ling Qingyu began to hone her skills of firing one round per second to four rounds, in a semi-mode, which was already remarkable in Tang Ziyi's eyes.

Perhaps, Tang Ziyi's prior superb performance broadened Ling Qingyu's horizon, but she was no longer satisfied. As an instructor, Tang Ziyi was delighted to see this state of mind in Ling Qingyu.

Because Athena could produce these humongous amounts of training bullets, Ling Qingyu could lavishly keep up the training pace. This was also the number one reason why more of her guards worked with smiles.

Others who trained firearms in the rest of the world must take note of the spending based on their finances. So, it took longer for their skills to improve. Some even practiced dried-fire, a drill without any live bullets to train muscle memory.

Nonetheless, how could this be comparable to the real experience? Although firearm training in Ling Qingyu used bullets solely for practice, in contrast to the live ammunition, the feeling of recoil and the touch of the firearms remained the same.

Except for the lessened penetration power to avoid accidents, the training bullets were as genuine as the live ammunition.

Soon, Ling Qingyu could easily fire 6 rounds per second with her Glock, a feat only senior gunners possessed. However, when Tang Ziyi and Ling Qingyu checked the paper target, the holes were outside the nine-ring and some even marked their spots inside the seven-ring.

Ling Qingyu gave a questioning look at Tang Ziyi, who immediately comforted. "Don't worry about this result. It depends on your control skills. Soon, you'll hit ten-rings like mine, even in a rapid-fire mode."

On the inside, Tang Ziyi was exclaiming. This was no longer a genius but a freak. At a range over 30 meters, accurately landing hits like Ling Qingyu did for a first-timer was already above textbook level.

Listening to Tang Ziyi's words, Ling Qingyu regained her mood and continued practicing, developing her muscle memory to control the recoils.

Afterward, Tang Ziyi taught Ling Qingyu, two important methods of reloading magazines during a firefight. Ling Qingyu already knew how to reload on her own. She had changed magazine after magazine, wasting loads of ammunition.

In fact, Tang Ziyi was waiting for Ling Qingyu's Glock to malfunction. She didn't know whether the maintenance was very good or Athena's production quality was extremely perfect, Ling Qingyu never once had a problem.

Thinking of the malfunction drills, Tang Ziyi discovered the guards' discussions of the weapons produced by Athena, rarely encountered troubles. However, they still practiced the drills to be prepared for any scenario.

Tang Zyi scratched her head, unable to deliver a profound malfunction lesson to Ling Qingyu while she shot. It seemed she must manually make a problem for training.

"Emergency reload and tactical reload." Tang Ziyi introduced, satisfied to see Ling Qingyu listening carefully. Indeed, Ling Qingyu already knew what these terms were but she remained quiet for a first-hand experience.

"Emergency reloads, you already understand the reason. All the bullets inside are gone. I press the button to release the empty magazine and flick it off, drawing my Glock close, still within my eyesight, while my other hand reaches out for another from my pouch and inserts a new one into the Glock.

Cocking the slider forward, I can now stretch out my hands forward, and aim and fire again." Tang Ziyi showed the entire process slowly, so that Ling Qingyu could see everything clearly.

She bent down to take back the magazine she had thrown away and put it inside the pouch on her waist. She continued: "On the other hand, tactical reload—the purpose is to have your ammunition full at all times and there is no need for emergency reload but you want full capacity.

Retract my Glock close to me while I take out the extra magazine, press the release button, grab the magazine ejected from my glock and insert the new one. The magazine in my hand will be kept away in my pouch."

Ling Qingyu watched Tang Ziyi's fingers without blinking her eyes. The essence of the trick was seen in the fingers of the hand she played. She nodded to show her understanding.

Tang Ziyi said after her explanation. "Now, try the two out, with empty magazines."

As told, Ling Qingyu followed suit without any problems but she repeated the process until she achieved fluid motion.

Seeing her process, Tang Ziyi's eyelids twitched but she merely added: "Now, let's add some difficulties. Fire three rounds and reload. I'll call out the method for you. Ready?"

Ling Qingyu nodded.

"Emergency reload!" Ling Qingyu flicked away the magazines after she opened fire.

"Emergency!" Again the same process.

"Tactical Reload!" A little complication in her hands but the process was still smooth.

To give more stress, Tang Ziyi shouted with urgency and pressed Ling Qingyu to move quicker. Indeed, Ling Qingyu began to mistake the two methods, under pressure.

Tang Ziyi didn't mind Ling Qingyu's mistakes but was happy instead. She found the area where Ling Qingyu lacked. The psychological aspect of coping with mental stress was essential for someone like Tang Ziyi working in a dangerous job.

But her smile didn't last long as Ling Qingyu rapidly adapted to high-stress situations, never making the same mistakes.

The only bothering headache was what to do as an instructor when her student was too brilliant. Tang Ziyi cried out her depression.

Soon, Ling Qingyu moved onto the new exercise under Tang Ziyi's wry smile, still involving rapid replacement of magazines.

Ling Qingyu shot the pistols in various poses—standing, crouching, prone position, sitting and kneeling.

Initially, Ling Qingyu got used to the feeling of her firearm's response in different positions and began to shoot while transitioning through many poses.

After shooting all the rounds she and Tang Ziyi could carry, Ling Qingyu brightened her smile and said. "Aim small, miss small."

Her expression clearly telling her scores on the paper target, all shots scattered inside the nine-ring. Not the best results, but not bad.

Tang Ziyi's corner of the mouth twitched. Aim small, my arse. you watched too many movies, Tang Ziyi cursed inwardly. In a real gunfight at close range, nobody would aim carefully and fire. It was all based on instinctive shooting, relying on the muscle memory honed from several hours of training.

Point shooting was the correct method. Other than the situation watching out for non-combatants, nobody had the time to aim small. Hostage rescue was a different scenario though.

By the time after aiming small, the enemy might have landed a few lucky shots on you before you pulled the trigger. But Tang Ziyi didn't want to undermine Ling Qingyu's achievement.

All that mattered was Ling Qingyu enjoying the process without making severe and dangerous faults.

While the two were training, other guards were also observing them from afar. Some, mindlessly, wasted the ammos on the paper targets, their attentions on Ling Qingyu and Tang Ziyi.

Many noted the extremely lightning progress Ling Qingyu improved. A novice shooter who held a firearm for the first time to a professional shooter, matching the standard required by the elite unit.

Although Ling Qingyu's current abilities were lacking, given enough time, she would show everyone who was the boss, depending on her sheer learning capacity.

Everyone who took note of her achievement was envious of Ling Qingyu's rare opportunity under Tang Ziyi's detailed personal instruction.

They attributed her success to Tang Ziyi's involvement. They weren't wrong entirely. Tang Ziyi spotted the slightest defects and corrected them. Without her, Ling Qingyu's improvement would be definitely more sluggish.

Her guards wished to replace Ling Qingyu to also enhance at the same rate. But would Tang Ziyi have the patience and time to take care of them? The guards shook their heads in regret and unleashed their depression by venting bullets onto the target paper.