

Beautiful 321

Chapter 321 Country K in turmoil

[Fortunately, the ending was good. The girl deserves a happy family.]

[Yeah. Not everyone who suffers under the hands of gangs has the same luck as her. The special police is waiting for them.]

[Isn't it strange, that the police should have acted preemptively, rather than letting the girl suffer?]

[Which idiot is above? Are you serious? There can be many reasons and the police don't have to explain everything. Everyone is safe, that's enough.]

[To be fair, I'm wondering what is wrong with this world. There are recently four countries staging military coups within a year.]

"Guys and girls, my wife and I encounter such an adventure. We're tired mentally and physically. Please allow us to take a rest. Thank you for your views and good deeds. We'll see in the next time. Bye!"

The screen went black as Alan closed the live broadcast. But the audience didn't go away and continued discussing. They forgave and understood Alan. Anyone in his shoes would be exhausted a bit.

In fact, the real reason Alan quit was he no longer desired to mediate between his fans. From the direction of the topics, it appeared there should be arguments soon.

And his guess was true. The fans spurted out arguments across various topics, never-ending.

[Exactly, something is really wrong. This shows signs of similar to prior situations before the First World War and the Second World War. Armed race, political instability, and distrust between nations.]

[Okay don't fearmonger others. It might just be your thoughts.]

[Actually, I'd rather believe such premonition than ignore the turmoils.]

[Come on. Even if you know, what can you do? The fate is in the hands of those big ones above.]

[Now that we've seen regular gang crimes, is it possible the rate of crimes will increase in the future, causing Province N to become the next gang paradise?]

[Let's not talk about our country. Our neighbor Country K is in turmoil too. So many protests and outrage.]

[Yeah, many secrets of corruption and vile crimes committed by those bastard chaebols are unimaginable. My spine chills whenever I look through.]

[Yeah, I heard about those poor journalists and righteous people trying to investigate the truth of some serious crimes, brutally murdered and staged as accidents. And the officials involved and police who tried to cover up. They should die and be cursed!]

[That also includes many actresses and some actors being prosecuted by these capitalists. If you don't know, fine, but once you know everything, it's never the same.]

[Yeah poor girls, there are also ordinary girls too. Not to mention there are lists of surviving people who suffered silently and accepted the fate of being oppressed.]

[Well good for them now, ordinary people are united. Nobody wants their sons and daughters to suffer an atrocious future because they attracted chaebol bastards in some way. The power of the powerless became true. Those above fear unity among our ordinary citizens and always seek divisions.]

[We really have to thank someone who leak everything to the world so much so that those big guys can't react at all. I suspect it's a hacker.]

[Indeed, it's a humanized hacker to support people and seek justice. Now, protests have erupted across the nation, demanding justice for all poor souls. There is no cover-up now because they can't.]

[I'm sure the current new President favors this situation and will exploit the ferocity to suppress his opponents and cut down those chaebols dragging the country's destiny. I'm sure something will change because of such unity. It's time power should belong to the people instead of strong families.]

Ling Qingyu might not know the extent her act had reached. Perhaps, she somehow guessed the rhythm and did it on purpose. She also had had enough of these rich bastards toying around with poor ordinary

people. As for her own Country C, she also suspected not much was different, but the situation was complicated. More population meant too many networks and convoluted relations stood in her way.

She also wanted to fish out benefits for herself while she tried to achieve the goal.

Yang Qingyue ended her call with Ling Qingyu and sprawled over the lounge chair, she bought recently and put it in her office. So much workload!

Exactly, a few minutes later, another phone call came in. Yang Qingyue looked at the screen with a helpless expression—a new number she added recently. It was Su Ruomei's.

Well, good for those girls around Ling Qingyu, behaving in the same exact manner. It was hers to wipe their asses.

She connected the call and asked about the situation. Though Ling Qingyu had narrated everything, hearing from a first-person perspective was more evident.

Satisfied, she praised Su Ruomei's and her team's effort and also warned that they should inform her, next time of every action. At least, ring a call or text a message, so that she could prepare.

Right now, she foresaw something coming in her way. Shortly after hanging up, a knock came and someone burst into the room. It was a female officer.

"Chief Yang, you better see this."

She remembered once, this girl was capable of directing the arresting teams calmly last time, though unfortunately, the manpower depleted due to the gang's ambush, not allowing her talent to display.

"Alright, let me see." Yang Qingyue frowned and guessed what was going on. The policewoman showed her phone's screen in front of her eyes.

Yang Qingyue eyed the girl for a moment and looked at the screen. Someone recorded the recent rescue operation and it was a streamer. A smile crept up as she watched till the end.

Su Ruomei's team's action satisfied Yang Qingyue, even if she and Cai Ning tested out Ling Qingyu's guards' capabilities this morning. Fast, shock, aggressive. Nothing to point out.

Yang Qingyue understood the operation was out of nowhere and suddenly proposed. No one had preparation. The spontaneous action told many details.

However, she was curious about where Ling Qingyu got precise intels. She sure hoped she obtained these tools at her disposal.

"You don't need to worry. I've agreed with their operation. Send in one of our team for investigations and cooperate with the special units. Call Deputy Cai after you get out." Yang Qingyue returned the phone and said. "By the way, any more infos about the gangs we're investigating?"

"Um, no chief." The young policewoman straightened and shook her head. "It's Tiger gang, right? Sadly, we don't have any further hint apart from the previous crackdown."

"The organized criminals, that the special units took care just now are from Tiger gang. It seems like they aren't preparing to stay low. I want more details out of their mouths this time from my team. You have my order from the prefecture-level to fend off obstruction from other departments. If you face difficulties, tell me right away.

I don't want my subordinates' competence to be questioned by others."

"Understood." The policewoman nodded and saluted before exiting the room.

Another person came in again. It was Cai Ning. She sat down on the chair in front of Yang Qingyue listlessly. "I heard you call me. Is there something wrong? The girl who just left seems really anxious.

Any big case for our chief to be serious?"

Chapter 322 Meritocracy? Nearly nonexistent!

Yang Qingyue didn't reply and typed something on the keyboard, and clicked the mouse. She turned the monitor for Cai Ning to look. "Watch the video. It just happened, less than 30 minutes ago."

Cai Ning leaned forward. Her expression turned serious as she watched the kidnapping unfold. As a police officer, her mind remained steady and calm. Her eyes searched for any missing detail that could help the case.

Her brain laid out several plans to solve the crisis. Cai Ning breathed a sigh of relief, seeing Ling Qingyu's guards taking action. "Fortunately, it's over. But our work isn't done. What else do I have to keep in mind?"

"Alright, we don't need to care too much except for directing our subordinates." Yang Qingyue smiled and described what she knew so far.

"So, it really is a war between Sister Ling and Tiger gang. How on earth the two share grievance?"

"Simple. They don't. The gang leader's son assassinated Sister Ling and we know what happened next though we don't speak." Yang Qingyue continued, seeing Cai Ning nod. "Sister Ling says the guards would be directly taking action against those gangs and tell us to prepare."

"We aren't wiping their ass always, do we?" Cai Ning joked.

"No, they'll take direct action raids, checkpoints, and send us good intel." Yang Qingyue unveiled everything she had discussed with Ling Qingyu. "It seems like a good opportunity for us."

"It sure is. Then, allow me to leave, Sister Yang. I probably have affairs to handle after all this." Cai Ning stood up and cleaned the wrinkles, then smiled and left the room.

Yang Qingyue stayed in a seat as time ticked by, until another phone call disturbed her thought. She pursed her lips and got into a comfortable position before answering. "Mom, why did you remember to call me?"

"My lovely daughter, am I the type of person who cherishes work than loved ones?" A mature charming voice teased.

Yang Qingyue complained. "You haven't call me for more than a week, apart from cases related to work."

"Ahem. Alright, alright. Mom is guilty but isn't she just worried?" Yang's Mom said in a blaming tone. Even from the sound, Yang Qingyue knew she had succeeded in embarrassing her mother.

"Mom, don't dwindle around. Just shoot. I'll be honest." Yang Qingyue massaged her forehead.

"Tsk...as a filial daughter, can't you accompany me more? How's your work?"

"You should already know." Yang Qingyue replied as she observed the clock on the desk. By now, her mother should have received the news about the rescue operation.

"I'm pleased that you know what's at stake here." Yang Mama said. "The heat erupts so much that it alarms the capital. Don't worry about those old hags bothering you, I'll keep you covered."

"Thanks, Mum."

"Well, are you not going to say anything?"

"Like what?"

"What's their origin? I'm really sure they aren't your city SWAT. I might not have cared last time because I thought they were temporarily regrouped members. Now I can see the organization from their actions." Mama Yang explained her doubt.

"As always, you have the sharpest eyes." Yang Qingyue sighed, not knowing what to do.

"Don't say it if you don't want to." Mama Yang immediately sensed her daughter's mood. "But you better be prepared to lay out excuses when someone asks why there are no name lists and records of your special unit."

"Gotcha."

"And I've asked my friends from special forces. They watched the videos again and again and made several judgments. High-level intensity of training can be seen. Strict discipline yet flexible. Superb weapons manipulation. I even heard excitement from them, asking me to allow the military to recruit your unit."

"Ah!" Yang Qingyue was stunned. "This...this seems like a big problem." In fact, Yang Qingyue knew their skills but to receive such high level of praise from the military special force members, she never dared imagine.

"What? Based on your words, the backgrounds appear problematic?"

"Mom! When can I even hide things from you? Remember your previous promise." Yang Qingyue whined, eliciting giggles from the other side. She rolled her eyes at her mother's behavior.

"I'm serious. Will they have an impact on your career?"

"Will not. I'm certain—I can't say the reason but I'll vouch my heart."

"Girl, you really start to learn to hide things from your mother. Listen, things will get serious. Everyone will want to cut the pies from you. Make sure those guys really obey your command and won't be bought easily by others." Mama Yang warned.

"Cut pies?" Yang Qingyue was confused.

"Everyone wants a capable unit under their control to light up their careers. No one wants to give up. That's why I ask whether they'll obey your command." Mama Yang showed an example.

"Then, there's no need to worry about being bought since they can't. They did this work because they loved the job. As for money and other treatment...hehehe" Yang Qingyue said proudly.

"Since you're so sure, then the problem is settled. However, you still have to fight against your superior or other colleagues in your province." Mama Yang said.

"Who? The commissioner? That old man still likes to rob mine. I thought I gave him a good lesson."

"Of course not directly but you must remember old people have their own way. They're more mature in terms of politics and officialdom." Mama Yang said. "Take this as a test for your career. I won't interfere. You need growth. And don't think I didn't help because it's not just your province that's reaching out."

"I'll hold the rest off for you. But you must solve your predicament."

"Guaranteed to satisfy you, mother." Yang Qingyue replied seriously. "But are their skills worthing that much attention? I'm really puzzled."

"I have the same reaction as yours initially. Only after experts' meticulous explanation, I understand that your units definitely deserve such attention." Mama Yang praised. "It seems you'll walk further than me in your career. Looks like your argument against me to stay in Province N has deep contemplations."

"That's for sure. With so many merits, it's no wonder my promotion is unstoppable. Only through chaos would there be a ladder." Yang Qingyue replied, despite thinking opposites. She merely sought justice and enjoyment by helping others. However, who made her mother so pragmatic?

"You, little prick. If not for your mother's help, can you even rise up the ladder at a young age?" Mama Yang chided. "What about those old uncles and aunties, serving for so many years with numerous credits, yet receiving little promotion, Huh?"

"You can't compare them with me. I graduated from university and underwent numerous training sessions and workshops." Yang Qingyue disagreed.

"Hey!" Mama Yang laughed as if mocking Yang Qingyue's simple mind. "Oh! Do you know why you can have such an opportunity? Will the higher-ups above you bother to look at your merits and accomplishments with only just you?"

"Eh, Isn't it?" Yang Qingyue's voice turned weak. "I did my best okay. Hmph! Mother, look at my CVs, who can achieve what I did among the police force."

"Alright, my daughter is the best." Mama Yang stopped the topic. She knew her daughter was aware of the real affair rather than the illusory meritocracy.

"Anyway, Mom. Thanks for your care. Without you, I might not be where I am." Yang Qingyue spoke.

"I feel like I'm more energetic!" Mama Yang's amused tone returned.

Chapter 323 Missing Ling Qingyu

"Anyway, Mom. Thanks for your care. Without you, I might not be where I am." Yang Qingyue spoke.

"I feel like I'm more energetic!" Mama Yang's amused tone returned.

In fact, a person like Yang Qingyue would become an eyesore in the eyes of superiors and wouldn't go much further in officialdom. Yang Qingyue was different due to her family background plus her mother's presence.

Humans always build relationships for the better of everyone. Even if the process seemed unfair like currying favor, it couldn't be helped. Unless the leaders were machines, emotions still played a role.

The banter between the two never changed but as if the bloodline told everyone, mother and daughter indeed shared similarities. Both were more career-oriented.

Although Yang Qingyue always complained, she didn't blame her mother too much. As for her father's family, she had no words. If there was one, only one thing she detested: too much self-interest as anticipated in the big family.

Mama Yang ended the conversation. She also had a busy schedule like Yang Qingyue, a deputy minister, Ministry of Justice.

However, as a mother, even though she said what Yang Qingyue must deal with were tests, she still gave how the politicians might try to play. Yang Qingyue also listened patiently and sighed as she placed her handphone on the desk.

Scratching the back of her head, Yang Qingyue continued her work. However, not much time had passed, and the office telephone rang.

Ring! Ring!

Yang Qingyue sneered. It was supposedly the old chickens she must fight as Mama Yang told. The landline connection meant official business, likely from department to department or from superior to subordinate.

She picked up. "Hello."

"Hello, Chief Yang..." Her secretary explained the contact details so that she could be prepared.

"Thank you. You can patch me through." Yang Qingyue waited for the real deal to come.

"Hello, Chief Yang. It's been a long time since we met warmly last time. I remember our greatest conversation in the teahouse."

Yang Qingyue snickered silently. Very warm indeed. People nearly pointed the muzzles at each other. If not for sound preparation, whether Yang Qingyue must compromise or accidentally died, was the only possibility.

"Indeed commissioner. Just like our last discussion produced a positive result, we should meet again face-to-face." Yang Qingyue said.

"Ahem...I sure hope so but unfortunately, the schedule is full."

Full schedule. The extremely corrupt official had a full timetable, Yang Qingyue mocked.

"Perhaps, another time. Why do you call me, Commissioner?" Yang Qingyue was always direct. If she competed with the old guys in speaking style, she would never catch up with her little experience. Not to mention, she felt sick. Being able to converse normally was the maximum tolerance.

Imagine someone wanted to kill her and she must speak with a smile. Yang Qingyue was disgusted.

"Hey, I have to congratulate your subordinate. Well done. With their presence, people's safety can be guaranteed." The commissioner replied. "If you have any needs for approval, such as rewarding merits, you can tell me."

"I'll have to express gratitude for your favor."

"By the way, I have investigated your city's department. It looks like there's no such group, right? Is it a temporary task force?"

"Of course, you won't see them. I have to hide their identities, fearing attacks from the gangs. You know the chaotic rules here." Yang Qingyue answered with an official tone. "For personal safety, we mustn't compromise this issue, especially for special units. I see them as hope."

"I understand. But, Chief Yang, with their abilities, they have even exceeded the Provincial level."

"There is no such thing as levels when serving the country." Yang Qingyue retorted.

"I must argue, level is essential so that appropriate task is undertaken by relevant teams."

"Yeah, in that case, my guys are most appropriate to crack down on violent gangs. Within their short formation, they had already damaged a lot, compared to decades of other unit's work."

The two argued back and forth until the commissioner was naturally defeated but his tone still stated this wasn't over.

"You seem to have forgotten something." Yang Qingyue said with a warning tone.

"I thought we had a deal." The commissioner immediately knew what Yang Qingyue was referring to. "Are you going back on your words?"

"Of course, not." Yang Qingyue said. "But that doesn't mean that I have no other news. If I want to, I can and don't make me flip the table. I have given you the greatest face by ignoring the last facade you made." She really appreciated Ling Qingyu's intelligence network. So many handles and black materials, if she didn't exploit them, her heart would feel suffocated.

Besides, even though she really desired to throw the bastards to jail, sometimes, it was better to coerce them to her advantage.

"Well, is there no possibility for me to go further?" The commissioner sighed and asked.

"You still want to rise? Trying to aim at my subordinates?" Yang Qingyue sneered.

After a while, Yang Qingyue slammed back the telephone and knocked on the desk with her knuckles. Both broke down and took a step back, managing a superficial politeness.

Didn't she know, this old man tried to stumble her in the early days? He wanted to kill like she did.

Fortunately, she could disgust him because of her strength. Without Ling Qingyu's help, Yang Qingyue really didn't have any other option except to paddle across the water as Mama Yang told her.

Scrolling the contact address on her phone, Yang Qingyue's hands swiped on Ling Qingyu's name—Little Bastard. Somehow, a sense of longing spiraled in her heart but she pushed it back down.

This guy never ceased to bring peace. Whenever she moved, she brought thunderous style. Even her guards behaved the same. She admitted she had fallen deeper and deeper without realizing it.

To blame her own love? Yang Qingyue could only direct her hatred toward a certain live streamer for destroying her peaceful days.

Thinking of Ling Qingyu's plan to deal with the gangsters, Yang Qingyue was relieved to merely watch over without too much participation. Her subordinates from the station weren't capable yet and she dared not risk their lives.

After all, people must go home someday and spend time with families, which creates an opportunity for criminals to exploit in order to threaten police force. However, Ling Qingyu's guards had no such problems.

First, the privacy was secretive enough that only she and Cai Ning knew. Second, based on Ling Qingyu's protection system and mysterious surveillance, she would surely take care of her own employees. Third, even if the gangs knew who were the ones in tactical black clothing, Yang Qingyue welcomed these gangsters' retaliation gladly.

She might even eat popcorn to watch the show with joy. How could she not know the insane defense level of Ling Qingyu's residence? By the gang's logic to target, they must aim at a group of militaristic guards.

Mercenaries, ex-military, strong martial artists. None of Ling Qingyu's guards were simple. If not for Yang Qingyue personally stopping Ling Qingyu's ruthlessness, so many burial pits for the gangs might be uncovered.

Didn't she see last time, so many people died and those alive became worse than disabled to the point of vegetative states? Though they were heinous criminals, they were still lives in Yang Qingyue's eyes. Even if she subtly believed they deserved this, she really couldn't turn her face the other way.

Chapter 324 A post

Though Yang Qingyue was personally informed by her subordinates, she wanted to find out by herself. Perceiving through one own eyes and listening to others sufficed a big difference.

She scrolled the mouse wheel, paying attention to the comments. The importance of public opinion mattered what she planned next. Although no one apart from the officials guessed Ling Qingyu's guards were related to her, she was curious what the public thought.

Other than Su Ruomei's team, videos of Ling Qingyu's guards in other areas popped up. In time with heated events from a recent livestream video, these also attracted attention. Yang Qingyu clicked on those and saw the successful apprehension of suspects. There was no thriller, nor excitement, many netizens were searching for.

However, several teams' presence alarmed the public into thinking another chaotic fight would happen again. This was merely the precursor. Yang Qingyue laughed when she discovered these discussions.

Speaking of, she noticed many netizens' interest, desiring to know the identity or the call sign for the special units. Hmm, Yang Qingyue was dumbfounded. She had no idea what name she should come up. She better discuss this with Ling Qingyu later.

Apart from those curiosities, Yang Qingyue intended to study public opinion. In chaotic Province N, she better treaded carefully lest she nearly toppled like last time. For now, the people were swaying on her side.

Indeed, from praising the guards' capabilities, some had mentioned City N Police reforms. Yang Qingyue was relieved to see her actions weren't in vain.

She saw many praising City N Police officers. Under her leadership, the change she brought was so sudden that residents were unaccustomed to it.

Searching on Weibo, for more information about her station, Yang Qingyue cheered up. Especially the astonishment of so many patrolling cars around City N, including motorbikes.

She had to thank Ling Qingyu for these gifts. Crimes went down dramatically to nonexistent data. Who dared to commit crimes, when a police officer can pop up every 5 minutes nearby.

Most courage brewing inside extinguished with more police presence. Speaking of officer numbers, Yang Qingyue had a headache.

Perhaps, Province N earned a notoriety making recruitment nearly impossible. If fresh blood didn't enter this career, it wouldn't be long before the situation returned to the original chaos.

Other than eliminating crime rates and improving officers' status, there were no alternatives. Relying on Ling Qingyu, even though she found no problems yet, wasn't a great option either, because governance should be based on the public, not the individual.

Otherwise, the world would soon be run by capitalist companies. But, she had no other choice if she wanted to end the chaos fast and effectively.

She wandered across various posts to see what people thought about her. It seemed because the time was short, they doubted her leadership wouldn't last long before chaos resumed.

So much confidence in her, Yang Qingyue scoffed and didn't blame much. After all, people were already used to officials striking deals with criminals while those who resisted were eliminated.

At least, she was comforted seeing ordinary people worried about her safety. Even most politicians and gang bosses wanted her to disappear.

The prestige and reputation of City N police force ranked the highest, compared with others in Province N. In addition to the reforms, rise in patrolling, and officers leaning more toward serving the public, Ling Qingyu's suggestion played a vital role.

Sometimes, these ordinary people were cute. They easily forgot what happened in the past or selectively attempted. It might be survival needs which made them unable to focus.

Yang Qingyue didn't need to try hard except to do her job to raise the entire station's reputation. Owing to these positive changes, the mayor who had an eyesore because of her, beamed in joyful smiles. He might be expecting a better result next election.

The greatest gain was from stepping up humanity's ground. She tasked the traffic police department, and increased their manpower, since she obtained hundreds of motorbikes from Ling Qingyu, to help the people.

One simple method was to try to clear a traffic jam. Another really effective, which Ling Qingyu's group vied for, was to escort emergency vehicles, those who needed immediate treatment or so.

A story captured her eyes. #ThankyouCityNpolice. Possibly a letter of gratitude.

Interested, she clicked on the post and it was exactly the letter she thought and the story of an event. The writer was a woman, whose father suddenly collapsed and called an ambulance to send him to the hospital quickly.

Even the ambulance faced challenges wading through traffic jams. She skipped the introduction.

[At the moment when I saw rows of cars in queue, I almost collapsed. The worst nightmare for someone who wanted the travel time to shorten.]

[I thought I was about to lose him. My father was struggling for every second and the paramedics tried to stabilize the situation.]

[I don't know what to do. I can't do a thing. The powerless feeling grudged all over me. My mind couldn't concentrate when I saw a paramedic step up and initiate CPR.]

[Seeing my father's weak body being pressed heavily, my tears shed.]

[Stuck in the middle of traffic and listening to the horrendous machines beeps, I stumbled my back against the cold metal.]

[Except for murmuring: Dad, Dad. What could I do?]

[My father is a professor at University XX. He loves his job. He has taken care of me alone since my childhood. I don't know who my mother is or where she is. He never tells. He is a great parent for me, regardless.]

Even on a busy day, he always remembers to accompany me.]

[Now that I graduated and just enter my career as an intern to repay my filial piety, I face the possibility of losing him. My rational mind already told the results he was doomed but my heart longed for a miracle.]

[Perhaps fate answered my call. Angels arrived. I heard someone talking at the front and later discovered, we encountered a group of traffic police officers on motorbikes.]

[After a while, the ambulance resumed and was escorted smoothly. I saw through the window, how the officers held the traffic at every intersection for a safe passage. I think there were four of them, clearing the paths before we even arrived.]

[The journey was the smoothest and fastest. A 20-minute drive was cut to 6 minutes. I didn't have time to thank them until later as I rushed with my father on a stretcher. Fortunately, my father made it in time.]

[Only then, did I have time to look at the heroes who helped our family. We owed our lives to them. My deep gratitude for the men and women, who saved my father.]

[Thank you, City N Police Department for your service. I'm sure, I'm not alone who received your help.]

[I'm sorry because I've forgotten to ask the officers' names to thank them properly. Please understand my state of mind, I'm really grateful and forever indebted toward your help.]

[Of course, I won't forget our paramedics, who are saving lives daily. Thank you all for your work, for our humanity.]

Yang Qingyue scrolled to the end. A surge of heat rushed through her body. Though she couldn't see the real scene, she could picture everything in her mind. A comfort to see her subordinates able to provide trust and usefulness. Her eyes moved toward the comment section.

Yang Qingyue: "..."

As expected!

Chapter 325 Importance of new blood

As expected, Yang Qingyue couldn't help but laugh. Some were envious of the residents in City N, while others scorned in a wishful manner, hoping the situation wouldn't last long.

Sometimes, people were too fickle. Of course, she also saw meaner comments but didn't mind too much because they weren't going to affect her work. Only time would tell whether City N was serious in its work to serve the people.

As for serving the nations, Yang Qingyue scoffed at those words, played by politicians. Rather than serving nations, serving the people sounded more genuine and realistic. There were rare excuses in the name of serving people compared to serving the nations to their interest.

However, through this post and discussions underneath, Yang Qingyue discovered a serious lack of factors between separate emergency departments.

From the woman's description, the traffic officers only found the lone ambulance in the stuck traffic by coincidence. That meant there was no coordination between hospitals and her police force.

If there was a new system, of coordinating between her task traffic police and hospitals, the travel time would be shortened and the efficiency would be very high. Even without data and research, her brain could already calculate the advantages.

Well, she wasn't an expert regarding collaboration. She better asked Ling Qingyu for advice and requested new software to upgrade her police station work. Didn't this goddess have a strong hacker by her side?

Ling Qingyu: ...

Athena:

A scene where she foresaw, hospitals requesting police escort help to facilitate serious cases and people's favorability toward Police turning more and more positive, brightened Yang Qingyue's eyes.

She decided to force Ling Qingyu. Anyway, if she couldn't, she just sold herself. Thinking of Ling Qingyu's favor, Yang Qingyue was also looking forward.

Villa, Ling Qingyu's residence. Workspace for the guards as special unit. Inside the office.

"Ah!" Su Ruomei moaned in annoyance. After her team transferred the prisoners safely, her group members were tasked to write reports.

Her head almost exploded. And other sisters strongly objected. But their actions attracted weird eyes from the real police officers.

To hide their true identities and continue working on this loving career, everyone submitted. Currently, Su Ruomei scratched her head, while she typed the words.

Looking at a little over 150 words, Su Ruomei went speechless. Fortunately, her worries were over after a phone from Athena came in.

Su Ruomei sold her cuteness and poor ability to persuade Athena to write for her. Afterward, she received an email, a new software just to meet her requirements.

Stunned, Su Ruomei was lost for words. She had only asked for help and Athena created a new software solely for the purpose of writing. How powerful?

She raised Athena's level to godhood in computer. Murmuring several thanks, she hung up and realized, wait!

Athena called for nothing until she shouted for help. Perhaps, Athena knew her predicament and gifted the necessary steps. If she met Athena again, she must thank her sincerely.

With Athena's new software, her members no longer needed to whine and be dissuaded to do more work in the future.

Hmph! Sister Yang was too devious. Su Ruomei's complaints were ignored. This must be purposeful revenge because they didn't inform Yang Qingyue earlier. It was their luck to have Athena on their team.

She quickly installed the software and read the guidelines. Simple, effective, and short amount of time.

In 5 minutes, she quickly finished the report and checked it double times. After not finding any fault, she uploaded to the network, which was also connected to Yang Qingyue.

Since they served under Yang Qingyue theoretically, the system didn't overlap with the police force, which meant they were in a separate department only listening to Yang Qingyue's orders.

Before going to the rest of the sisters to inform them of the good news, Su Ruomei recalled the moment when she talked with one of her team members.

Initially, she scolded the girl for being too eager and careless, breaking the car window with the elbow. She suggested her method was safer and much better. Using rifle's muzzle's sharpness to shatter the glass was deemed more appropriate.

However, her subordinate's reply brought enormous changes to her original way of thinking. Weren't they wearing state-of-the-art technology's armor system?

There was no danger. Even bullets of heavy caliber couldn't pierce through the skin. Would a debris of glass hurt them?

This was exactly the girl's words. And she was correct. Su Ruomei and the rest, who had more service terms and experience were stuck in the old ideas and never noticed their clothing still gave other advantages till now.

Being stuck to the old ways would regress abilities and hamper future operations. People must always keep up with the times. Veterans like Su Ruomei and the rest could never come up with ingenious ideas.

She understood the far-reaching reasons for Ling Qingyu's recruitment policy, targeting a portion of the company's quota, merely for inexperienced, freshly graduates.

In the past, Su Ruomei's quotas for the guards were given to familiar people, whose skills weren't inferior compared to hers. The priority was skills and experience, which wasn't wrong.

Even the others in the non-combat sector, who were drawn in, were people who had relationships. Of course, Su Ruomei didn't run nepotism here. But because she focused too much on capabilities, these veterans might have a hard time adapting or innovating.

With the girl like above, the process might quicken and help the entire group of guards in adapting. Su Ruomei's sharp vision clearly saw these benefits. Since the guards' numbers were already filled with capable and loyal ones, there wasn't a need to search for more.

Instead, Su Ruomei decided to take in new fresh ones to keep up with times. Glad that she made an excellent choice, Su Ruomei hammered her palm and stood up. She wrote her ideas on the memos and went out, not forgetting to help her miserable comrades for report writing.

Her poor junior sister, Jiang Yu must be feeling sad. Thinking of the aggrieved yet cute expression, Su Ruomei laughed aloud in the hall, causing weird gazes to land on her figure.

Upon realizing her embarrassment, Su Ruomei blushed and choked, forgetting there were still people around. She glared at the individuals, memorizing their identities and decided to task them with more patrolling tasks in the future.

Poor girls didn't know that their leader wore small shoes just because they weren't in the right time and at the right place. In the coming days, they would be given daunting and boring tasks.

Chapter 326 Ling Qingyu's inhumane improvement

Bang! Bang!

Smoke emitted from the barrel dispersed quickly. Ling Qingyu fired several rapid shots at the practice target. Pouring all 30 rounds in 10 seconds under semi-mode. The holes were on a small red circle.

It had been more than a month. Time indeed paced very fast. Ling Qingyu should have finished the crash course under Tang Ziyi's guidance. And she did complete everything but she wasn't satisfied.

She trained so much that Tang Ziyi sweated for her. After all, the previous lazy Ling Qingyu transformed into a maniac practitioner who didn't go to work regularly. Even Zhao Xiurong complained Ling Qingyu was relying on her too much these days.

Only now did Ling Qingyu feel more like a real boss than a hard-earned worker. She no longer went to work every day. Thrice a week to show her presence, in case workers forgot about her.

Most of the time, she read emails, scanned documents, and Athena's summarized status reports of her company and the others. In business, there were no permanent enemies, only eternal interest.

The ones cooperating with her today might backstab her tomorrow. She must prepare always for the worst. Not to mention, Athena's existence reduced the workload, provided valuable intelligence and didn't take too much time for Ling Qingyu to personally process.

Her cheap daughter became a great asset to Ling Qingyu. Nothing could escape her eyes. Well, she had released some more permissions, setting Athena free. Having taught rights and wrongs, Athena should know herself and Ling Qingyu no longer controlled everything.

Ling Qingyu already considered her secretary as CEO. With the current given playground for Zhao Xiurong to test out and prove her worth, no one should object to Ling Qingyu's decision.

Even if she controlled the highest stake and objections were useless, it was better for everyone to smile and shake hands. Poor Zhao Xiurong might be pissed off in the future when every workload pressed on her shoulder.

Ling Qingyu felt a pat behind and looked back. Tang Ziyi's split-second weird expression entered her eyes.

"I think I've taught you everything. The rest depends on your practice and durations," Tang Ziyi said.

"Really, that's all?" Ling Qingyu displayed confusion. "How about bomb defusion? Computer skills?"

Tang Ziyi's lips twitched. What she meant was martial arts, shooting skills and drills, not all of her life skills.

Perhaps, understanding through Tang Ziyi's expression, Ling Qingyu added: "You said everything."

"There's never an end to learning. You just keep walking and find new paths." Tang Ziyi delivered a philosophical lesson, causing Ling Qingyu's eyes to roll. "Now, aren't you going to say what's on your mind?"

Ling Qingyu wiped the sweat off her forehead with her arm. During the past month, her talents broadened Tang Ziyi's horizon. The ability to learn fast was impeccable.

From, individual shooting tactics from different stances, emergency drills, and solving malfunctions, to cooperating with team members, Ling Qingyu completed with excellent scores. Tang Ziyi designated her as a qualified operator.

Ling Qingyu's martial arts skills upgraded tremendously so much so that even Xiao Yue was suppressed as a sparring opponent.

In fact, Ling Qingyu tried so hard because she feared the protagonist's aura. Chosen one would go through struggles and various troubles; there would be no end to disturbances.

Especially Lin Fan's existence meant severe dangers. Who knew how many terrorists would infiltrate Province N and wreak havoc?

Of course, what drove Ling Qingyu to the extreme, was Tiger gang's plan to trouble her subordinates. In a dangerous Province, there was nothing wrong with strengthening herself.

Learning these skills taught by Tang Ziyi raised her awareness and confidence. She no longer felt afraid when dealing with men, worried that something would break loose and these men used violence.

Naturally, Ling Qingyu was never intimidated in those negotiations. No one dared to challenge her and resort to violence. But who knew what if? What if someone was like a maniac protagonist, always relying on fists and not brains? What if someone took her hostage and threatened her guards?

Although Ling Qingyu understood she was over-worrying, she didn't want to experience the same powerless feeling as the same night she was assassinated.

Despite not being the original Ling Qingyu, she was Ling Qingyu; she retained the same memory and emotions. She sensed unwillingness and anger at that moment.

Nonetheless, there was indeed a new experience she never looked forward to in the past month. Her monthly Aunt came. Ling Qingyu was initially frightened, seeing blood on the bedsheets until Athena placated after her cries for help, and knew the culprit was menstruation.

She heard there could be pain and uneasiness. However, no such unfavorable situation occurred; Ling Qingyu was as good as new except for the stickiness underneath and being uncomfortable wearing an extra pad.

She could jump and continue playing. When she asked Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue, they were also surprised but not too much, allocating the reasons to her special physique. Ling Qingyu knelt down in gratitude to her Sister System. The most troublesome suffering was gone before she knew it.

For Tang Ziyi's inquiry, Ling Qingyu merely shook her head. "Don't mention about it. I just want to be stronger."

"Alright. I won't ask if it's your secret." Tang Ziyi waved her hand. "Or is it because your goal becomes further than it used to?"

Tang Ziyi chuckled and shrugged receiving Ling Qingyu's dead gaze. Speaking of one goal Ling Qingyu pursued—to build her own harem by defeating General Tang first—she wanted to test out how much longer before she succeeded.

In the past days, her confidence was extremely high, after Ling Qingyu sparred with Xiao Yue. With her inhumane physique and systematic training, Ling Qingyu fully utilized all her advantages.

If not for Xiao Yue's dexterous skillsets and longer practice of martial arts, Ling Qingyu had already defeated the warlord. Xiao Yue used to practice ancient methods and incorporated modern techniques with Tang Ziyi's input since arriving this world.

While Ling Qingyu practiced, Xiao Yue also walked further on her path. Even then, Xiao Yue had been suppressed within twenties exchange. Relying on more experience and higher instinct, Xiao Yue made sure Ling Qingyu couldn't defeat her.

Nevertheless, Xiao Yue was depressed watching Ling Qingyu catch up easily, and complained to fate— why did Ling Qingyu gain monstrous talent.

So, the arrogant Ling Qingyu challenged Tang Ziyi to a spar later on and not surprisingly, she was taught to be a human being. Within three moves in one exchange, Ling Qingyu's face planted on the floor with an expression of doubting on her life.

This was impossible!

Ling Qingyu understood her strength. She experimented on the testing device once, another product of Athena. An average boxer's punch produced around 770 pounds per square inch or psi. Even Legendary Mike Tyson's punch could reach 1800 psi.

When Ling Qingyu measured her strength after undergoing daily body trainings and martial arts routine, the number reached a staggering 2500 psi. That meant her strength was three times that of average boxer.

Even Mike Tyson would kneel in front of Ling Qingyu in a head-on fight. Of course, the legendary boxer could still rely on skills and experience to tell Ling Qingyu why he held a legendary place.

Xiao Yue also tested similarly and reached 1000 psi, which was hell a lot strong. However, facing Ling Qingyu, she couldn't fight, but fighting never relied solely on strength.

Even if Xiao Yue was suppressed, she could handle Ling Qingyu easily. Ling Qingyu also felt disgusted sparing with slippery Xiao Yue. Like the title shortie she earned, Xiao Yue moved like a loach.

Ling Qingyu's arms sensed numbness during the spar. Xiao Yue, an expert in ancient way, fully exploited acupuncture points. Every hit Xiao Yue targeted Ling Qingyu's nervous system systematically. That was also the reason why Ling Qingyu couldn't use all her strength against Xiao Yue.

Even if one was stronger, master-like figure should never be underestimated. Ling Qingyu learned another lesson.

Chapter 327 Tang Ziyi succeeded

Ling Qingyu understood the outcomes of challenging Tang Ziyi, a veritable war goddess in her eyes. Even simulating fights against Mike Tyson, based on her skills and strength, it was uncertain who beat who, despite her higher chance of success.

Knowing the doom results, Ling Qingyu still wanted to test her limit. When she really got in touch with Tang Ziyi, she discovered she was wrong, very wrong.

She thought she already overestimated Tang Ziyi's capabilities, but soon knew she had underestimated her. Someone who had been a practitioner since the age of 6 and had more than 20 years of experience was like an adult slapping Ling Qingyu as a child-like existence.

Not to mention, who knew how many years and numbers of life and death matches, Tang Ziyi honed in the pursuit of higher martial arts. Ling Qingyu estimated with her demigodlike strength, she should be able to persevere.

Tang Ziyi effortlessly broke her offense in one stroke, stunned her in the next one and threw Ling Qingyu onto the floor to eat dirt in the final round. Three moves. No more, no less.

Ling Qingyu blinked several times, regaining her consciousness. One moment she was well, the next moment she lost connection and flew. Fortunately, the match was private and only Xiao Yue watched.

Nonetheless, Ling Qingyu suffered this shortie's snickers often but was also helpless against the clever warlord. The image she presented toward Xiao Yue vanished.

In fact, Ling Qingyu remained confused about whether her new strength was an illusion because it appeared Tang Ziyi struck head-on. Force on force.

The confusion dissipated when Tang Ziyi admitted, that her strength had dramatically risen compared to the original version. She could beat her dozens of original selves singlehandedly.

Ling Qingyu's eyes bulged in disbelief and her original arrogance of attaining unusual physique disappeared. Perhaps, realizing Ling Qingyu's state of mind, Tang Ziyi told good news.

The reason for her sudden gain of strength relied on the secret techniques and practices attained from the ancient tablet, Ling Qingyu gifted away.

When Tang Ziyi gave comfort, Ling Qingyu felt someone was mocking her on purpose. Look you're very strong; too bad, I'm stronger.

That was the reason why Ling Qingyu glared bitterly at Tang Ziyi, whenever her woman of culture goal was mentioned. The dream she thought was closed at hand flew away.

She was disgusted with Tang Ziyi, who shrugged back helplessly. Now, she knew the possibility of harem went close to zero again. She regretted giving away the ancient tablet to Tang Ziyi.

Before Ling Qingyu could make use of it, Tang Ziyi exploited all the benefits. However, it wasn't without gains. At least, Tang Ziyi showed strengthening physique was possible and her guards no longer needed to worry about their gender issues when dealing with crisis.

The innate weakness was solved. Although Ling Qingyu knew her guards were capable that outsiders would ignore their gender, she still retained caution whenever she made use of them. After all, in her eyes, they were young women. Real strong and rare ones. They were her precious babies.

If everyone heard Ling Qingyu's regard for them, they would collapse. They didn't know whether to love or bully their boss.

Related to this topic, Ling Qingyu also must take note of what was happening to her guard units this month. She had no idea what sprouted Su Ruomei to expand the numbers.

The number had reached an astounding 500 female soldiers. What a mess! Although Ling Qingyu delegated Su Ruomei and told her that even if the number exceeded a thousand, she wouldn't care and would be delighted instead, that didn't mean the reality.

She now wanted to seal her own mouth, speaking exaggeration. Not that it mattered because she really could afford a thousand, but could and should were different for a reason.

Alas, since she had spoken, she couldn't blame Su Ruomei except reminding her the current number was enough. The enormous increase in cost didn't make Ling Qingyu blink. They were like small pebbles in the sea.

"Hey, don't worry too much. I have started to configure these secrets in my hands to your subordinates, starting from nutrition." Tang Ziyi said. "In a few months, later on, their physique will be upgraded collectively. As for the physical cultivation, I'm worried about secrets disclosure."

"Hmm, I can also see it." Ling Qingyu nodded. "How high can you enhance without disclosing something mysterious to my subordinates?"

"Based on nutrition and small exercise, a couple of layers above special force level is easy." Tang Ziyi replied. "But the level is within acceptable range of ordinary human beings."

"Alas, I have a treasure but I can't use it completely, for fear of spreading the secrets to others and endangering ourselves." Ling Qingyu sighed.

Tang Ziyi rolled her eyes. "Come on, please be satisfied with your guards exceeding the level of special force in terms of physiques. How many people might be envious of you if they know your words?"

"But we can't waste the secrets with only you, Xiao Yue, and me." Ling Qingyu muttered. "It's wasting our efficiency, right?"

"True. I have a better idea. How about we try first with the guards that you're familiar with." Tang Ziyi suggested.

"Who?"

"The same generation as Su Ruomei and Jiang Yu," Tang Ziyi said. "They are the most loyal. They have stayed with you the longest, both ups and downs, each party helping one another."

"Yeah, right." Ling Qingyu's eyes brightened. "It's a good idea. How about Sister Tang accepts more disciples, better for control and cohesion."

"Your mind always works. You want more junior sisters?" Tang Ziyi teased.

"Come on. When did I regard you as a master? But if you want a master-disciple taboo relationship, I'm all ears." Ling Qingyu patted Tang Ziyi's arm lightly and Tang Ziyi went speechless with Ling Qingyu's words.

Please, could you say the sentence with a duller tone and lighter complexion, instead of beaming eyes, lips curling to a smile. Tang Ziyi complained.

"I think you want more sparring sessions, huh?" Tang Ziyi clicked her tongue.

"Of course, not. I'm not looking for abuse. I'm satisfied with my progress." Ling Qingyu straightened her chest with pride.

"So, do you agree with my idea?" Tang Ziyi asked seriously.

"Naturally. They are my trusted aides. If I don't even trust them, who will? And how could I be a leader?" Ling Qingyu replied. "Besides, add another more, the earliest who joined after Su Ruomei's generation. You remember those bodyguards with strong martial arts but without military skills."

"You want to include them too? Aren't you risking a bit? They might be from Shen's family. Who knows?" Tang Ziyi frowned.

"Not at all. We've known their behaviors clearly even if the time is short. What's more, later on, these girls could bring their family members if they have, nearby. You know the area nearby where construction is taking place. Very soon, I'll buy these high-rise apartments as gifts for my workers." Ling Qingyu said.

"But you are still..." Tang Ziyi hadn't finished yet.

"It's worth it. Sooner or later this technique must be spread but controlled by our only force. By the way, I forgot to ask, how much enhancement is the maximum." Ling Qingyu inquired.

"Not much, except for two to three times."

"Well, then, what's the matter with you? Because I'm sure yours isn't two to three times." Ling Qingyu said.

"I'm different." Tang Ziyi's answer was short yet concise. Ling Qingyu understood the meaning and sighed. Perhaps, only Xiao Yue could replicate it.

"So, there's no way for immortality?" The quest every powerful person pursues. Although Ling Qingyu wasn't too keen, no one disliked the possibility.

"I don't know for sure. With your physique, who knows what can happen in the future?" Tang Ziyi shrugged. "Maybe our bones will wither and you'll keep on surviving."

Ling Qingyu pictured the scenes and her breath congested. She would not be willing to live on if everyone close to her, left one by one. Her mind wouldn't be able to bear it.

"Alright, just teach those girls for now. We'll continue step by step based on the results. You better explain, how the secret works?"

Tang Ziyi nodded. "As you wish. But don't be too pessimistic. Given time, I might have a breakthrough. Trust your great luck."

Ling Qingyu: "..."

Why bother? The great luck of turning into a woman! And a beautiful perfect figure at that too! Well, except for that, she obtained what everybody would envy. Even other women were jealous of her.

Chapter 328 New strengthening method

Splash!

Water sprayed over Ling Qingyu's head. The splatters caused by several droplets hitting the ground at different intervals chimed into her ears like music.

She withdrew her hand from the faucet and put it on the glass wall, allowing water to drench her entire body. Raising her chin, she let the water wash her face, massaging her eyes in the process.

She was recalling Tang Ziyi's description of her understanding of the secret cultivation method or so she discovered. She lamented goddess of war's talent wasn't for nothing.

Within a month, a mere month, she found a way instead of a year or more. It seemed the formation of mercenaries could be put forward earlier.

According to Tang Ziyi's words, the cultivation method was similar to the dance form of several exercise sets, each set demanding a high level of strength, agility, and dexterity, which honed her original stats. The demanding requirements meant to finish a set, the exercisers' bodies underwent enhancement each time they completed the form.

If the method was presented like a game screen, Tang Ziyi received +1 in several attributes each time she performed the appropriate dance set instead of 0.001 from normal improvement brought by conventional exercise.

Moreover, she also surpassed the previous stats, locked for the human body, and made a breakthrough. There were several sets of hierarchies stored in the ancient tablet record after her discovery.

Tang Ziyi was only able to complete 2 of the 9 stages and understood them. As for the rest, it became harder to solve. But these two stages already pushed Tang Ziyi to a superhuman level that even Ling Qingyu couldn't resist.

If ordinary people's strength meant a value of 10, Tang Ziyi had 40 or more in her stats. However, she had reached the limit because the higher layers were no longer able to be solved and tested by her alone. The speed had stagnated like a snail.

Tang Ziyi told Ling Qingyu, the difficulty might lie in the universe restriction law. Ling Qingyu sighed as Miss System popped up and agreed with Tang Ziyi, also praising the war goddess's keen foresight.

However, the good news was Miss System didn't cheat Ling Qingyu this time and even provided some hints. The so-called upper stages and immortality weren't impossible, provided research kept pace.

Combined with biomedical and genetic experts' ventures, science could point out a path based on the original sets derived by Tang Ziyi from the ancient tablet.

As for the process, physical hardening occupied a small portion. The real strength gained came from the muscle training. Tang Ziyi's sets connected all the muscle tissues to connect together and effectively form a natural system that could produce a huge force at once.

Of course, pushing every muscle to the limit was achieved through the completion of a set, similar to ultimate resistance training but overall strength increase could be seen noticeably.

The good news was Ling Qingyu didn't need to fear her figure getting ruined because of the muscles' improvement. Everything remained the same from the skin's point of view except the tissues inside getting stronger and harder, and a person's appetite increased.

After all, Ling Qingyu also cared about her beautiful body, even if her heart resembled a man. Not to mention, she didn't want to see her female soldiers, appear like heavy-weight muscular barbies.

Ling Qingyu paid attention to the advice from Miss System. It seemed she must also prepare to recruit researchers for her future goals. Even Athena's calculation and research ability couldn't keep up. Besides, Athena leaned toward AI, an auxiliary function, rather than a real scientist.

Shaking her head, Ling Qingyu threw the hair back, and pressed the temples and neckline. Today, after several days of pestering Tang Ziyi, Ling Qingyu succeeded in letting Tang Ziyi teach her the secret. Well, it wasn't a secret technically but Ling Qingyu didn't know how to name it.

There were several forms of movement in each set. A hundred increments in forms every time the level upgraded. A hundred moves in the first stage.

As an eager beginner, Ling Qingyu attempted under Tang Ziyi's watch, and collapsed to the ground, exhausted and in disbelief. The first dozen moves already caused Ling Qingyu to sweat and breathe heavily. The soreness from the muscle strain made her gasped loud.

Her body really experienced the weakness she had felt in the past when she first exercised. Ling Qingyu fell to the ground but her eyes were filled with excitement.

Although it was a long way before she completed the first set, Ling Qingyu saw the path ahead. It wouldn't be long before she could surpass Tang Ziyi. She stared at Tang Ziyi fiercely with a glimmer of huge exhilaration in her eyes. The two exchanged communications.

Tang Ziyi: Really! Come on, I feel like a breakthrough is coming soon.

Ling Qingyu: Hold on for me. You can improve after I defeat you.

Tang Ziyi: In your dream!

The tension she had in the past days dissipated. No longer was there an urge to strengthen herself. Ling Qingyu vied to improve but she wasn't in haste anymore.

Tang Ziyi's new teaching consoled her fear. A few weeks ago, Ling Qingyu heard from Athena, that a woman was kidnapped.

At first, Ling Qingyu wasn't surprised as Province N's notoriety was already obvious and quickly ordered Athena to send a rescue squadron and informed Yang Qingyue.

However, Athena stopped her and said she should see it with her eyes. As for why Athena emphasized the victim's background, Ling Qingyu knew afterward and went speechless.

Because the woman had some inexplicable relations with Lin Fan. Athena knew about her ex-fiancee and paid attention.

When Athena asked if she wanted to help her dad, Ling Qingyu vomited blood. After some explanation and persuasion, Ling Qingyu finally cleared away her innocence.

The desire to smack her daughter's head hard was firmer than ever. She now wished Athena accelerated her body production program so that she could take action.

The victim was a widow and had a daughter about to graduate from high school. According to Athena's information, the two, mother and daughter, were Lin Fan's neighbors.

Ling Qingyu cursed at Lin Fan's likes. Taking in both mother and daughter, she really looked down on him.

At the same time, she was envious and sighed. There were already 3 women around Lin Fan and they were targeted. Ling Qingyu blessed for their mental tenacity.

Ling Qingyu couldn't ignore the victim and sent her guards but they were ordered to stand by and monitor. Their purpose was to take action only if necessary.

Afterward, through Athena's eyes, she watched Lin Fan, beating up the gang members, who kidnapped the widow. Hero saving beauty.

Of course, in the process of rescuing the hostage, Lin Fan lowered the gang's guards by stabbing himself, showing his brave and ruthless demeanor, and capturing the widow's heart perhaps.

With given opportunity, Lin Fan easily killed the gangs and saved the woman. Later to avenge, Lin Fan requested Lan Xi's help to clean up the area and took over the area.

Lan Xi's area of control expanded and it seemed they were preparing to devour the other gang's region. Her subordinates followed Lin Fan's lead and destroyed the area of influence and the two gangs clashed. With Lin Fan's suggestion and tactics, the enemies were abused.

Using his lover to rescue other women and protect them, what a scumbag, Ling Qingyu scoffed.

Girls around Ling Qingyu: You seem more like it to us.

Chapter 329 Tiger gang under fire

When Yang Qingyue received the notifications, she immediately called the relevant police chief in that area because the location was outside her jurisdiction.

Bursting into other's areas of responsibility with her subordinates without alerting was impolite. Fortunately, if things went south, Ling Qingyu's guards were already ready to come out of the shadows.

She paid attention to the victim; not the gangs' fight for territories. As long as ordinary people weren't hurt, it shouldn't be too late for the police to act.

Naturally, she wanted to act but her authority and strength weren't enough. Let the gangs play around for the while before she struck them in one fell swoop.

Nonetheless, this wasn't the first time, Yang Qingyue had to step up communicating with other's jurisdiction.

Last time, Su Ruomei's subordinates raided a man with a prestigious reputation as a teacher at midnight.

There was no time for a search warrant or so. Yang Qingyue only knew the suspect had kidnapped two females matching the descriptions of missing lists two days ago and the special unit detected their presence merely for the slightest moment.

Looking backward in time, there was no record of the women entering the house. That was the biggest anomaly for Athena. It seemed like the man purposefully avoided several CCTV spots. The victims' origin also appeared to come from another province.

The problem arose—there was no direct evidence to search or probable cause except the guards' hypothesis. However, Athena's logic wasn't without any explanation.

Since the CCTV around detected the figure in the house, resembling 80 percent of the people on the missing list, Athena pressed up attention and tried to investigate, even resorting to hacking the owner's electronics and discovering the truth.

Su Ruomei and the rest of the sisters believed Athena's statement because all the intelligence she delivered had been proven. None had ever shown falsehood.

Although they didn't know the real identity of Athena, they nearly regarded her as a human version god of wisdom.

Despite Yang Qingyue's persuasion to hold tight before taking action, Su Ruomei and her team didn't care because someone's life was at stake. If they didn't know, it was fine to do nothing.

But they knew. That was the problem. Nonetheless, the following events deemed their decision was the most correct.

Under the cover of the night, the team chose the most appropriate time when the suspect wouldn't be around public areas. Illegally searching might be detrimental to their image in public eyes.

Just when the suspect parked in front of the cars, Su Ruomei's team members stepped out of the vehicle and apprehended him, who was caught off-guard, exclaiming innocence as if to draw attention from the neighborhood.

Despite some eyes laid on them, the team continued its action, breaching the door and clearing the house. Inside the basement, they found two women, unconscious, naked and bodies filled with severe wounds.

No one needed to think more, about what happened to the two female victims, judging from their appearance. Outer injuries could be healed easily and the rescue was on time. The mental damages the victims bear wouldn't be able to recover in a short time.

But these were none of Su Ruomei's team business. They did the real deal. The consequence was Yang Qingyue having a headache to deal with the aftermath.

Even if the guards successfully arrested the criminals, their actions were under others' jurisdiction. Yang Qingyue and the other chief quarreled over the punishment of the guards.

As allies, Yang Qingyue would defend her group without hesitation. Not to mention, they were in the right. Because of a timely raid, two women's lives were saved early.

As time passed, everyone unraveled the suspect was a serial killer, linked to the murders of dozens of women. The case had risen to the national level and must be transferred. The contradiction died down when news leaked to the public, causing outrage.

The ones who felt the most fortunate and intense were family members of the rescued women. They were relieved and glad for the police's timely action.

The culprit Athena did a good deed without leaving her name so that the attention went elsewhere. Now, everyone selectively forgot the guards' inappropriate methods and chimed in praises to take over some reputation values.

After all, what no other province could solve, had been taken care of easily by the police of Province N. No one would be a fool to raise problems and objections. This was the best moment for a good record in their career. Athena hid her name and facilitated Yang Qingyue.

Of course, during this month, Su Ruomei's team and Yang Qingyue's subordinates targeted the Tiger gang.

With Athena's timely intel, they would arrest many gang members with evidence on their hands, without giving them the opportunity to dispose.

Caught red-handed meant more difficulty in extracting them out of prison through politics. No matter how much connection and how many handles Leader Hu had, he couldn't waste his only chance to save his subordinates.

Even if he made a move, Yang Qingyue had the confidence to catch them again. Besides, no one liked to waste and risk their careers, trying to return a favor or help the gang leader, especially under strict monitoring and the situation without any more room to maneuver.

His subordinates were getting thinner as more entered the prison. However, the gang boss wasn't afraid someone would betray him because the desperadoes knew desperadoes best.

No one dared to endanger their family members. Gangs had no moral codes and since they committed these crimes before, they knew their boss was also a ruthless character.

Their mouths remained shut even if they were aware they would spend the whole life in prison. Yang Qingyue's and her subordinates' heads became dizzy when tackling such issues. No one confessed to leniency.

Fortunately, Ling Qingyu would deal with the tiger gang, Yang Qingyue thought bitterly. As police, her hands were tied and it seemed gangsters were more fearful of the same kind than punishments in the law. Funny, was her belief wrong in the first place?

Nonetheless, the pressure kept up. Su Ruomei and her team helped Yang Qingyue in apprehending the suspects. As long as Athena found Tiger gang's mistakes, the team acted.

Both Su Ruomei and Jiang Yu were busy this month.

They had raided several gambling spots and rescued many women from prostitution and sex trafficking. They had seized drugs and contrabands. Any spots related to Tiger gang were targeted.

Sometimes, Athena's intel was relayed to Yang Qingyue by Su Ruomei on purpose. The two cooperated in several successful operations, even digging out weapon caches, breaking teeth and nails of Tiger gang.

Naturally, other gangs weren't spared if they accidentally entered the eyes of law enforcement and Athena. Although Athena specifically aimed for Tiger, some things couldn't be ignored, forcing many gangs to stay low, achieving another short peace across the Province.

Any moves to hide or transfer away contraband couldn't escape Athena's eyes. Even the secret communication in codes was easily deciphered. Those obstructions couldn't stand Athena's careful computation.

The gangs were frightened so much so that they believed an undercover was within their team. Or else, how could the police receive exact news as everything they did was on the radar?

Chapter 330 Supercars reward

Ling Qingyu also knew what Yang Qingyue and Su Ruomei were up to these days. Even though her participation was from the business area, she listened to Athena's report.

Every time, she sneered at Boss Hu's overreach. Though scholar never fought with soldiers, she had millions of method to bury Boss Hu without sound resistance.

She closed the shower and dried herself, while thinking about the progress of eliminating the feud. Wiping out any remaining water, Ling Qingyu exited the bathroom and sat down in front of the dressing mirror.

She blow her wet hairline with the hairdryer and wondered what Boss Hu's expression might be understanding his financial source was slowly depleting.

Slowly boiling the frog as Xiao Yue strategized, Ling Qingyu did her part. Since Tiger gang's business were mostly related to nightclubs, illegal fighting clubs, real estate, and protection money, she launched multiple attack.

Yang Qingyue seized any illegal activities. Ling Qingyu focused on real estate. Because her wealth was too huge, she had no worries.

Those who cooperated their industries with Boss Hu were mostly unclean. However, Ling Qingyu fought in a business manner. As for their crimes, Yang Qingyue would handle them later. Give these bastard some period to avoid startling the snake. The important point was to hit Tiger gang, not others.

With money, everything could be achieved. She brought huge investment with one request—to suspend any activities with Boss Hu's real estate. Those who disagreed, received her ruthless move.

The usual business war. Ling Qingyu made troubles with their stocks or helped their enemies. Sometimes, Athena hacked into their server to freeze the company's mechanism. Or if Ling Qingyu uncovered a handle she could exploit, her enemies suffered more.

As days passed, less and less people intended to cooperate with Boss Hu and his circle. They were left out, becoming more and more vulnerable.

Ling Qingyu stopped thinking. Boss Hu's demise was already scripted; there was no way out. As she fawned over her beautiful reflection, today's business appeared in her mind.

The original HongQi company was renamed into HongQi Spirit Automobile. Because the automobile she owned recently finished overhauling the machines for easier assembly and manufacturing, the industry had produced hundreds of several types of vehicles.

The only aspect remaining was marketing stage and advertisement. The HR department didn't need her supervision for such purpose. She had subordinates to take care of them. What was the use of Boss position if she must supervise everything. Plans were in motion, such as showing testing videos.

However, a better way to step up image was to have one's product, used by officials. She intended to donate and sell some vehicles to the police station across Province N, with Yang Qingyue's recommendation.

At least, people trusted police wouldn't use faulty products and raised the brand image of the new vehicles. Today's meeting was essential to the plan. She was meeting with officials in charge of transportation.

According to her vision, Ling Qingyu setup a taxi service private company, a new one with the vehicles provided by her own. She already knew the plan was a success when she communicated with the officials on phone based on Yang Qingyue's connection.

Perhaps, the cost might be high in the early stage with low return but Ling Qingyu believed the plan was worth it. Within ten years she had confidence to triple the investments. Not to mention, the money was well spent and didn't really matter, as Ling Qingyu's wealth was increasing daily because of Athena's contribution.

Speaking of the Spirit Electronics, Athena created a lot of applicable softwares, wherever many users needed. In addition to the money earned from the gaming, screen translation and voice translation apps received the heat.

Athena easily created AI system for those applications to facilitate the user, with money charging as little as three dollar per month. Don't think the charging is too low. Sometimes, these little money combined with huge number of users earned very big.

All in all, Ling Qingyu spent the time very leisurely without worries of wealth. Furthermore, Ling Qingyu came up additional cooperation with the government, in agriculture sector. Since the original HongQi developed in heavy industries, they already made fame with farming machines.

With machines on the one hand, and noodles company slowly transforming to food industry with Wang Xiuying's and her sisters' help, Ling Qingyu already envisioned a probable layout. To grab the agriculture market, Ling Qingyu made several steps. She also planned to deliver the necessary equipment to farmer under loan condition or specific request.

For instance, a certain percentage of the raw materials must be sold to Ling Qingyu's industry, achieving a proportional monopoly status in Province N and also helping the poorer working class too.

She never expected a huge return as long as there was no loss. What she sought was stronger connection and foundation, not the negligible wealth.

Ling Qingyu dressed up and went to the dining hall for lunch. She encountered her lively sister and her mentor, Fan Xi.

"Sister, you're going to work!" Ling Yunxiang exclaimed in surprise.

Ling Qingyu's face darkened. "Well, what's the matter?"

"Nothing." Ling Yunxiang replied under the sudden drop in temperature. "I'm worried something happens to you these days because you're no longer workaholic."

"Sister Xi, how's Ling Yunxiang? I hope my sister doesn't annoy you." Ling Qingyu decided not to speak with her cheap sister.

"She's doing pretty well. She already has talent and foundations. It's just a bit green in the circle. But I can assure you, her state is really the best among newcomer." Fan Xi's reply brought Ling Yunxiang to puff up her chest.

Ling Qingyu and Fan Xi laughed and shook their head at her childishness. "I really hope so. She never ceases to let other worry about her." Ling Qingyu said.

"Don't worry this time, no one can stumble her again like last time without any reasons. We have a team and you." Fan Xi thought Ling Qingyu was afraid the same event would occur and comforted.

"I heard you, two, will leave soon?" Ling Qingyu asked.

"It's been more than so long staying here. Even if I don't want to leave and immerse in enjoyment, we still have a life to carry on." Fan Xi replied.

"It's true, just inform me a day or two before leaving," said Ling Qingyu.

The three discussed entertainment topics after the meal before Ling Yunxiang dragged away Fan Xi and hopped onto the new sports car.

The new sports car belonged to Ling Qingyu, which she gifted away to her little sister. It was an additional reward from Miss System based on the results she achieved during the fight against the gangs.

Based on Miss System's report, she did several good deeds in the process, saving multiple people from bad fate and punishing the evil. So, Ling Qingyu's garage was again now filled with 20 different models of supercars, but she wasn't happy.

She could buy them with money, why bother? Miss System seemed to have become stingy. Would the sky lit up if the rewards were Cruise ship and aircraft?

However, Ling Yunxiang was delighted, driving around each time with different car, accompanying Fan Xi to scurry around Province N and showing off.

Despite volatile situation, Ling Qingyu allowed Ling Yunxiang to travel around, naturally under the monitoring of her guards. She couldn't restrict someone's travel for so long. Besides, she trusted the capabilities of her bodyguards and Athena. She had promise her sister's request to travel together tomorrow. Fan Xi and her secretary would also participate in the trip.

Afterward, Ling Qingyu entered her usual transport, Bentley and drove to Zhao Xiurong's location, her original company. Before leaving her residence, Ling Qingyu saw two newly arrived helicopters, the same model, but she wasn't able to ride one yet.

As always, Miss Tang had obsessive disorder to modify machines. Unless she finished her modification, they were out of her reach, including Ling Qingyu as a boss. As for the model, Ling Qingyu didn't understand apart from metallic beauty she fancied.

Ling Qingyu reluctantly left her residence and suppressed her desire. On the way, she was naturally escorted by her guards' vehicles. She couldn't help when the enemy's number one target was her.

Even if she destroyed Tiger gang, she would always take a cautious mindset, related to her securities. She only had one life and she cherished it, particularly when she had died once.

When she arrived at the workspace and entered the office room and saw her secretary scratching her hair, Ling Qingyu felt guilty, especially the feeling increased when receiving Zhao Xiurong's silent stare with pouting lips after she noticed her presence.

To cover up her mood, Ling Qingyu cleared her throat and asked. "Is there anything on my face?"

Zhao Xiurong nodded. "Sister Ling looks more radiant and energetic than me."

"Ahem...Sister Zhao, are you sure? I feel like I lost weight, thinking of new ideas." Ling Qingyu stroked her chin.

"I wish you finish your idea and come back to take over your CEO position." Zhao Xiurong sighed.