

Beautiful 331

Chapter 331 President Zhao

"Why? It's a promotion, isn't it?" Ling Qingyu said with guilt.

"I would rather stay behind the scenes and help you than do what you do." Zhao Xiurong replied helplessly. "And I didn't earn enough, right?"

"Your shares aren't your wage?" Ling Qingyu joked.

"That's different. It's a reward, not salary." Zhao Xiurong was not to be outdone.

Ling Qingyu rubbed her nose and spread her hand. "Sister Zhao, I know how hard you work these days. It's because of your effort, I can expand my empire. But I'm serious about my promise. You will soon take over my position."

"Do you really trust me that much? I don't think I can handle everything myself."

"Come on, Sister Zhao. You've been my secretary for a long time. What's with this unconfidence?" Ling Qingyu said.

"It's isn't about confidence issues. It's just that I can't believe you have faith in me." Zhao Xiurong shrugged.

"If I don't even believe you, who else can I believe in my company?" Ling Qingyu replied.

Zhao Xiurong stared at Ling Qingyu's eyes. Though the time didn't last long, her lips curled up and turned into a smile. Zhao Xiurong nodded imperceptibly and teased. "I hope my salary increases and not work tirelessly for two months while my boss hangs around."

Ling Qingyu looked up at the ceiling, ignoring her secretary's blame and realized the relationship had gone closer. Perhaps, her psychology of putting up a fence against everyone must have been felt by Zhao Xiurong long ago.

There was nothing wrong with distrust, but no one liked to be put in a boundary. Even though Ling Qingyu never displayed such behavior, Zhao Xiurong could sense it through energy or smell it, with her judgment.

Sometimes, in life, not even daring to take the slightest step because one didn't want to risk it meant being a loser. It was a matter of time before life defeated one. For Ling Qingyu, if she dared not trust even the closest person, worrying about her decision, she better farm instead of building her business empire.

"Ahem...I'm also improving in other essential areas too. I'm not being lazy." Ling Qingyu defended herself and stepped forward, hugging Zhao Xiurong's arm.

"Whatever, but you cannot leave me alone." Secretary Zhao smiled and continued her work. Ling Qingyu didn't disturb her since someone knew better than her. Even if she didn't plan to delegate her position, she would do the same.

She took a chair and sat down beside, arranging work and serving Zhao Xiurong like a secretary would, causing laughter.

"I wonder if I record this rare moment and share it with my colleagues to let everyone see how our infamous boss is serving me. Ah...What a bliss." Zhao Xiurong acted like in cloud nine.

"You'll be famous for sure but those poor sisters and brothers will work overtime." Ling Qingyu spoke like a domineering CEO, her finger lifting Zhao Xiurong's chin. "Of course, woman, you've also attracted my attention. You'll discover the ultimate punishment."

"I don't want to be a Cinderella." Zhao Xiurong smacked away Ling Qingyu's hand gently and sighed. Her weird eyes showed unsure movement, raising concerns in Ling Qingyu's mind.

"What's with your looks?"

"Are you flirting with your secretary?" Zhao Xiurong clicked her tongue; her eyes back to the monitor.

Ling Qingyu's back was instantly soaked with sweat. She gulped and checked Zhao Xiurong out, only to be relieved after seeing her secretary not paying attention. "Of course, dear. How can I resist a beauty with mature charm and elegance? Only fools would give up to land a hand on you."

"As long as you're happy." Zhao Xiurong massaged her forehead. "In fact, I'm glad to see you're getting more energetic and vibrant. I don't know if I feel wrong, you don't seem to care about money as before."

Ling Qingyu sighed inwardly, lamenting Zhao Xiurong's carefulness in social affairs, as expected a secretary with high expertise. "Well, I discover, that letting go sometimes works very well. But my desire to step up the ladder hadn't disappeared."

"That's a relief to hear your ambition." Zhao Xiurong nodded. "I thought the infamous President Ling had disappeared and it would be a pity for us, women."

Zhao Xiurong now clearly noticed Ling Qingyu had transformed into a new self. The original cold beauty had more smiles and delicateness to her closed ones.

There was no longer the feeling of chasm separating between the two during their communication as before. Could a near-death experience really change a person so much?

Perhaps, Zhao Xiurong thought and shook her head. Ling Qingyu must have been happier because of her mother's recovery.

As a personal secretary and close sister, she knew Ling Qingyu's mother's issue obviously and understood a miracle was extremely hard to come by.

But it did. Although she had no idea how and why, her mother already told her Ling Qingyu's mother had fully recovered. It was good news indeed, sublimating Ling Qingyu's mentalities and her outlook on the world.

The ancient statement of a calamity bringing great fortune seemed true in a sense. Ling Qingyu nearly died but survived strongly and returned with a greater force.

"Don't pity me. You would soon inherit the title, President Zhao." Ling Qingyu teased and walked toward the glass table in the center of the room. "It's time to eat, Sister Zhao. I've brought lunch for you from home."

Zhao Xiurong's eyes followed Ling Qingyu and saw her opening lunchboxes. As soon as the lid opened, the delicious smell wafted straight into her nose. A mere aroma rose Zhao Xiurong's appetite.

Since staying with Ling Qingyu, Zhao Xiurong's taste in food and desire had changed. Even Mama Zhao reacted the same. She even maliciously wondered if Ling Qingyu had a conspiracy to control her through foodie behavior.

Ling Qingyu spread out and placed a piece of clothing underneath separate boxes to avoid spilling and dirtying the table. She walked toward the tableware area.

In her office, there was also a small separate kitchen, where she could reach out for plates inside the shelves above. Even though she rarely used these rooms because Ling Qingyu regularly ate lunch outside, since Ling Qingyu hired the chefs, she would always bring food from her home to eat and Zhao Xiurong would help lay out the plates.

Chapter 332 Zhao Xiurong choked

Ling Qingyu picked up a dish and brought it back to the table. She scooped up the rice inside one of the boxes and put it on the plate. Arranging everything carefully so that Zhao Xiurong just needed to come and eat.

Ling Qingyu tucked her hair behind, careful not to spoil the food. Perhaps, her OCD aspect came into play again; Ling Qingyu continued placing the dishes in several neat and beautiful orders until the picture satisfied her.

Finished, Ling Qingyu rubbed her hands and asked: "You haven't eaten anything yet. Why not have a meal inside your stomach? Working for so long without anything inside isn't good for your health. Don't pressure yourself too much. I'm always behind you, Sister Zhao."

"Sister Zhao?" Ling Qingyu tilted her head and saw Zhao Xiurong, staring at her with her mouth agape. Despite having some guesses, Ling Qingyu asked. "What's wrong? Aren't you feeling well?"

Ling Qingyu's inquiry awakened Zhao Xiurong from her dreaming state. She stared at Ling Qingyu with complex eyes and stood up.

Watching Ling Qingyu prepare everything for her made Zhao Xiurong absolutely stunned. The original character of a resilient and strong leader was nowhere to be seen.

She had never seen Ling Qingyu being so gentle and considerate, contrasting the cold goddess that threw people miles away. Where had she ever seen Ling Qingyu acting like a beautiful virtuous wife?

Somehow, Zhao Xiurong felt shy, seeing Ling Qingyu's change in aura. Patting her cheeks, she said with an envious tone. "Sister Ling, I'm getting more and more jealous of your future husband. He must have saved the universe to gain your love."

Ling Qingyu almost flipped over the table. What saving universe? It must be committing too many crimes that she would torture the one who dared to have an idea of her.

Wrinkling her brows, Ling Qingyu said helplessly. "Stop kidding around, Sister Zhao. I won't get married. If I'm to marry, I will only marry you as a wife" Ling Qingyu winked at her secretary.

"Well, it seems not bad to have a boss as a husband." Zhao Xiurong fought back and took her seat. "Thanks. Today must be my luckiest day to see you in a different light."

"Sister Zhao will see more and more in the coming years." Ling Qingyu stroked Zhao Xiurong's chin and said.

"Bah! Get off. I'm going to eat; don't make me blush and ruin my appetite." Zhao Xiurong pushed away Ling Qingyu's hand and replied.

Picking up the spoons, Zhao Xiurong began to eat, squinting her eyes as soon as her tongue sensed a great taste. Ling Qingyu watched with smiles on the side and walked toward the chair, Zhao Xiurong sat before, after seeing her secretary eating with relish.

Scrolling a few times on a computer screen, Ling Qingyu read everything to gain what was going on in her company. Even though Zhao Xiurong reported the summary to her daily, experiencing firsthand was always better.

"Hmm, Sister Ling, is there anything wrong?" Zhao Xiurong asked while she chewed down the food.

"Nothing wrong. I just want to read quickly. Careful with the food in case your throat gets stuck." Ling Qingyu replied and continued reading. "I still have a business to do. You know, a meeting with some officials."

Seeing Ling Qingyu sigh and shake her head, Zhao Xiurong was puzzled. "You don't want to meet them?"

"Who wants to meet and talk with old men? It's better to spend time with our glamorous secretary." Ling Qingyu said.

"Pfft—" Zhao Xiurong choked and coughed. She patted her chest, trying to swallow.

Ling Qingyu was frightened by her reaction and quickly came beside her. She firmly struck Zhao Xiurong's back. "There, there. Don't panic."

Afterward, Ling Qingyu reached for a glass cup nearby and poured the water in, then gestured Zhao Xiurong to drink.

The water alleviated Zhao Xiurong's uncomfortable state. A few more coughs and everything was fine again.

"You scare me, Sister Zhao. How can you have a low tolerance?" Ling Qingyu asked seriously.

Zhao Xiurong rolled her eyes and poked at her boss. "Don't you have any idea what you just said?"

"What's the matter? I'm telling the truth. Staying with you for a minute makes me younger by a year."
Ling Qingyu said.

"What a glib tongue. I never expect our President Ling can be coquettish." Zhao Xiurong smiled and clicked her tongue.

"Well, I can be more if I need to be." Ling Qingyu crossed her legs and sat astride Zhao Xiurong's seat. She no longer had the desire to delve into the company's affairs. "Take it slow. I won't talk anymore."

Zhao Xiurong blushed and continued the meal. Silence prevailed and Secretary Zhao's cheek reddened, under Ling Qingyu's leer. "Can you not look at me for so long?"

"Ahem—our secretary has a day she is shy." Ling Qingyu teased and stopped staring, playing with her phone to pass the time.

15 minutes later. "Alright. I'm done eating. Thank you, Sister Ling. You should go what you've already planned."

"Well, okay. Don't pressure yourself too much." Ling Qingyu nodded and left behind her chic back.

Leaving her company, Ling Qingyu drove to the municipal building to meet a relevant official. Heck, so much parking space yet wasn't allowed to park, Ling Qingyu cursed inwardly.

Ling Qingyu called the one she wanted to meet and informed her difficulties. Not a moment later, she and her bodyguards' vehicles were allowed in. In addition, the other protection teams were in covert cars around the perimeter outside. Ling Qingyu was definitely protected more than required.

Thinking of the arrogant security guards who were immediately deflated after her phone call, Ling Qingyu sighed. Why bothered?

It was good to do your job properly but you still wanted to oppress others with your little authorities. Sometimes, she even wondered if her pity for those guys was appropriate.

Ling Qingyu met the official she had planned and shook hands with him. An older man around his sixties, with grace and fervor.

"Ms. Ling looks as beautiful as always." The man praised.

Ling Qingyu was rolling her eyes inside because most women liked someone cheering up for their beauties but that didn't include her.

"I take care of myself more than others. You must be exaggerating but thank you." Ling Qingyu replied politely.

"Please have a seat, Ms. Ling." The man straightened his arms over the sofas in the center. The two sat opposite. "Would you like any refreshment?"

"No, thank you. Please don't bother about it. What do you think of the idea I talked about?" Ling Qingyu asked.

"Well..." The man was a bit confused at Ling Qingyu's directness. He had never dealt with such a personality. Straight to the topic. A new experience.

"It's an eye-opener but won't some of them be a little redundant here." The man asked. In fact, Ling Qingyu's investment in transportation didn't bring many benefits except check and balance the other companies, but he couldn't say it outright.

Ling Qingyu's aura still pressured him a lot. Her name wasn't gained for nothing. Only after speaking with her face-to-face, the man realized how powerful this woman really was.

Ling Qingyu's network and capability frightened the man despite his peaceful outer appearance. He didn't want to lead his career to demise.

Chapter 333 Negotiation terms

"I understand your apprehension. There's no need to care about offending me. Please do tell me what you have in mind." Ling Qingyu said.

The man pursed his lips. Only a fool would believe a woman's words, particularly a rare woman who excelled in politics and business. Well, that applied to every gender but men always thought women should be like this.

"Then, no offense please."

"None taken. I can solve your worries and work out a solution together only with conversation." Ling Qingyu said.

Since Ling Qingyu already spoke out, it would be impolite for the man to not reciprocate. The two discussed and negotiated the terms.

The problems posed by the officials were nothing in Ling Qingyu's eyes except for her immature experience regarding transportation affairs and likely old ancient antiques unwilling to breakthrough new ideas and innovations.

Ling Qingyu boasted the taxi company and bus company, public transportation service, she envisioned and intended to invest in were all-electric, adhering to the green policy, that countries all over the world were walking toward.

Well, Ling Qingyu understood fully electric vehicles still had weaknesses—insufficient mileage, unreliable source of fuel, higher risk of catching fire, and affecting the area grid system. The last factor emerged when a huge number of people used electric cars and the district or provincial grid system could no longer sustain enough energy without affecting other users.

But since everyone was hopping toward green, Ling Qingyu must not be left behind in a competitive automotive industry. Although the current research was still far from par with Ling Qingyu's ideal goals, Tang Ziyi and Athena had worked out quite well.

Both of them had innovated several new designs and given these important blueprints to the HongQi Industry, Ling Qingyu owned.

Since every important data was displayed, the factory technicians could easily manufacture the necessary items. The technology level had been rapidly upgraded. CEO of HongQi had a beaming smile, already visualizing his hard work's success in the future.

Of course, what Ling Qingyu and the official were discussing didn't include technological aspects, but rather what benefits she could bring. It was similar to advertising.

She had repeatedly promised that the municipal government needed to do nothing except to give a green light.

Starting from buildings, she would rent them for the coming employees. Vehicles would be provided by HongQi. Even the fuel she could buy the resources from government businesses.

Although she had said all-electric vehicles, the process couldn't be as fast as her speech. A proportion would use EVs, while the rest continued conventional fuel. Gradually, she could transform the vehicle into an EV again.

Ling Qingyu's project meant a big revenue for the government and as the official who recommended, his benefit wasn't few.

Because Province N was a bit back in time compared to others, the buses in use were from the 1980s or 1990s. With Ling Qingyu's intervention, the latest bus model to raise the public image and attract tourism was highly possible. She could directly improve the transportation standard of Province N.

Yet, this old man still displayed hesitance. Ling Qingyu was getting more and more annoyed. Benefits! He wanted more. How could Ling Qingyu not see his hidden agenda?

If Ling Qingyu was ordinary and without cheats, she must really give in for future wealth. Nonetheless, the current Ling Qingyu had a huge potential, one no one could predict.

Despite being agitated, Ling Qingyu didn't fall out. A temporary loss was nothing to her as long as everything she did could shorten her pace on the road to greatness.

Ling Qingyu's eyes were a little cold and the man noticed her slight disgust but bit his teeth to not give in.

A mocking smile appeared on Ling Qingyu's lips. The saying birds died for food and people died for money seemed very true. They really disregarded everything so long as the benefits overwhelmed them.

Finally, Ling Qingyu presented the final offer of further road infrastructure investments, even connecting villages far away from the metropolitan area and the two shook hands. Ling Qingyu already gave away 30 billion yuan.

At least, Ling Qingyu didn't suffer too much. The money spent would soon be gained hundredfold a couple of years later. Of course, Ling Qingyu would surely reciprocate being cheated on but not now.

"Happy cooperation, Ms. Ling. It's a pleasure meeting you. I'm sure, the government will give a green light as soon as possible." The man smiled brilliantly.

I hope you can still smile and survive a few years later, Ling Qingyu thought. Since offended, it would be impolite not to return the favor. She was great at wearing small shoes.

On the outside: "It's a pleasure indeed. Mister really thinks everything for the people. I'm sure ordinary citizens like us will be happy to have you as our official." Ling Qingyu replied.

"You're overpraising. I do what I must for the people."

"Well then, Sir. I'll take my leave. You don't need to follow me; I don't want to disturb your work." Ling Qingyu stopped him from following out.

"But I must insist Ms. Ling. I must not chill the heart of someone who contributes a lot to the society."

Ling Qingyu chatted some other topics and waited to see if there would be any extra news in the circle. Until reaching the parking lot, the two parted ways.

Ling Qingyu walked toward her car, without changing her expression till she reached inside.

The moment she closed the door. She took in a deep breath to calm down. Old one were spicy as ever. Tapping on the steering wheel, Ling Qingyu's eyes were out of focus.

Not for long, she started the engine and drove toward Yang Qingyue's place. She must find her love to heal her fragile heart. As for that old guy, let him survive a little longer.

Ling Qingyu glanced at the clock. 3 p.m.

The oral agreement took an hour to negotiate and it was with Ling Qingyu's giving away several benefits. She wore Athena's glass again.

"Athena, find out everything about that old man, who just talk with me."

"Everything? Mom?"

"Everything starting from his birth. If he is kind enough, I'll show mercy. If he isn't and exploits his power or his mindset always bullies the weak,...hmph."

"Got it! Mom....it's done." One second had passed and Athena finished the task. "Do you want to see it now? I can summarize what he has done"

"Not yet. Remind me again later when I'm free. For now, let's go to your Aunt Yang's location. I wanna take a rest, why don't you drive the car for me?"

"Yes, Ma'am." Athena's voice brought chuckles out of her mouth.

Ling Qingyu released her hands from the steering wheel and adjusted a relaxed posture, humming musics, departing from the municipal building.

Chapter 334 Meeting with fervent fans

Ling Qingyu opened her eyes after seeing the car slow down and begin to move front and back. Well, Athena parked the vehicle in one fell swoop. One positioning and one reverse, done.

Looking outside through the window from inside, Ling Qingyu knew, she had arrived at her destination.

Thinking of her previous behavior of falling asleep, which she didn't intend to do, Ling Qingyu smiled wryly. Fortunately, her windows were tinted, making it hard for outsiders to see.

Otherwise, people might have heart attacks, seeing someone driving the car without controlling the wheel. Particularly, the case could become serious when they saw her gender.

Female drivers were renown for being fierce and relentless. If they didn't want to stop, nothing could stand in the way.

Jokes aside, Ling Qingyu somehow had absolute trust in Athena. She thought she had sworn in her previous life, never to ride on an autonomous vehicle. People indeed changed with time.

Ling Qingyu opened the door and stepped out with her heels first. As soon as a pair of high heels touched the ground, showing her smooth calves, all eyes were on her.

A beautiful woman driving a luxurious Bentley, displayed her wealth and status. She would attract everyone's eyes no matter the location.

Ling Qingyu turned Athena's glasses into a sunglasses version to hide her identity and exited the vehicle, walking toward Yang Qingyue's workplace. Gasps ensued as the background seemed to eclipse under the goddess's shining light.

Her strides exuded strength and heavy momentum, making people automatically disperse, paving the path.

She had to walk a little before coming in front of the station because she fell asleep and Athena didn't want to disturb her mother.

So, the Bentley was parked outside at the relevant spot near the pavement. Every time, she remembered Yang Qingyue's station building situation, her lips twitched.

The modernized huge flat filled with glass walls around the perimeter obviously highlighted its grandiosity. However, the building was situated around the residential areas where other apartments were only separated by streets and avenues.

Why not have a large area of land with the building in the center? Ling Qingyu complained. Even the cars were parked at the three levels underground. She suspected whether her donated vehicles might have occupied the entire space.

In fact, Ling Qingyu complained without knowledge. A large flat ground with an iron fence around the perimeter, which appeared to stand directly opposite the station, provided ample space for storage functions and parking area...etcetera.

This area also belonged to the police station. Besides, as a prefecture-level police station, apart from being responsible for the specific city, they wouldn't handle emergencies everywhere daily.

The entire force might only react if a violent case requiring special treatment occurred or a dangerous threat emerged.

Of course, the reality was that not enough funding was available or the upper layer put the wealth into their pockets. Things would change in the future but how long had the reform begun?

Ling Qingyu blamed wrongly.

The officer standing guard noticed Ling Qingyu's entry and was about to ask the conventional phrase—how may I help you?

Ling Qingyu took away the spectacles and showed her face, before hiding again. The officer brightened his smile and gestured in. After her generous donation, officers at City N police station recognized her and worshiped her deeply.

They were now her die-hard fans. After all, who wouldn't be happy with their sponsors? She provided several chariots, money to buy necessary equipment, and raised their standards. Who would refuse their benefactors? It was their utmost discipline that they didn't fawn over her and acted like servants to cater to her needs.

Nodding her head in a polite response, Ling Qingyu walked forward. The door slid open, automatically and she saw bustling scenes of people, murmurs and sometimes shouts of conflicts.

Her eyes captured officers intervening the people in arguments who were about to break into a fight.

Well, she thought those scenes shouldn't appear here, right? They should be in a township station, wasn't it? Was her assumption wrong?

It seemed like even the officers serving as receptionists were busy. Picking up the telephone and slamming it back. Greeting and interacting politely with the citizens in front.

Ling Qingyu walked toward the policewomen gossiping and gathered in an area where it was specifically stated—authorized personnel only.

Seeing Ling Qingyu's figure getting close to them, one of them smiled and stood up. "Miss. Only authorized personnel are allowed here. I'm sorry for the discomfort. But if you have question, you can ask, I can help you."

"No, I don't mind. You, girls, are doing your work." Ling Qingyu replied and removed the glasses.

"Ah! Ms. Ling. A rare visitor. We've been looking forward to seeing each other again." The girl shrieked and closed her mouth in excitement, looking around in guilt of disturbing order and attracting unnecessary attention.

However, the noise level was way high given several people already arguing. Her sudden increase in voice didn't appear strange.

The rest of the policewomen behaved the same. Their fierce gaze even overwhelmed Ling Qingyu's tolerance, causing her to cough to regain composure.

"So, does it mean, I can't enter the building?" Ling Qingyu pointed her finger toward the entrance.

"Of course not. Rules are dead and it's totally fine as long as you didn't look into secrets and mess around, which you won't, I'm sure. Not to mention, I'm sure everyone will throw a welcome party if you inform us before."

"I promise, I won't touch a thing. And I'm not interested." Ling Qingyu shrugged. She was telling the truth. If she wanted, one word to Athena, everything would be unveiled.

"We believe you." The girls nodded without hesitation making Ling Qingyu speechless. How much did they idolize her to this point of fervor? Ling Qingyu felt a little guilty taking advantage of their emotions.

Fortunately, she wasn't doing anything bad and perhaps because they were aware of her character, they had no intention of guarding her.

"It seems like a busy day. I remember people rarely come to the station. What's going on?" Ling Qingyu asked.

"Indeed Ms. Ling. Since the special unit took over more dangerous and violent cases, our hands became free. Maybe the public is beginning to have a good impression of us, we now have to deal with so much nonsense on a daily basis. Like the couples who are arguing about who's cheating." One of the policewomen summarized and explained.

"Well, that's a new gossip, right?" Ling Qingyu joked.

"On the first day, it seems so. Later, hearing repetitive stories, my ears are dull." The policewoman spread her hand, showing helplessness.

"I never expected to witness the awesome moment when I came to prefecture level station. If I didn't know, I would have thought, we're at the market."

"So, Ms. Ling is here to visit our chief?"

"Well, that's true. I have something important to discuss with her and to visit her in the process after not having met for a while." Ling Qingyu answered.

"May we know what the discussion's going to be?" The girls raised their ears after one of them inquired.

"It's not a secret anyway. I'm thinking of any lack you might be facing. It's also for this reason, I didn't inform and enter by myself to see the reality."

"Ms. Ling is a good person. She's always thinking of our welfare. Compared to other rich people, whose noses are so high and condescending to the public servants like us, you're a goddess." The girl praised. "In fact, we're doing fine, Ms. Ling."

Please don't overspend your wealth because of kindness. It's actually the responsibility of government, not yours personally."

"Don't worry about my issues. I'm a businessperson. I know the risks and investments. I know where to compromise. I have a sense of measure." Ling Qingyu leaned forward and patted the shoulder of the policewoman who had just spoken. "Besides, we reside in the same prefecture."

At least, I don't want to hear you suffer because of insufficient funds and equipment."

Chapter 335 Canteen idea

"You're definitely our benefactor and our goddess." The young policewoman squealed.

A mature one beside her asked. "Ms. Ling, it's great to have you on our side. Should I inform our chief of your arrival?"

"Hmm, don't. I'm making a surprise one to spook her on the desk." Ling Qingyu said in a funny manner.

The four policewomen giggled. "We're envious of your close relationship. How do you two meet?"

As expected, the gossip came but Ling Qingyu smiled with a finger on her lips and simply said: "Secret!"

"How selfish!" The girls whined.

"Speaking of your chief, has she eaten lunch?" Ling Qingyu asked.

The girls exchanged glances and shook their heads at the same time. "Not that we're aware of. We haven't seen her leave the building yet since this morning. So, we don't think she has eaten yet."

"How about you girls?"

"We did half an hour ago."

"What? That's still late, right? Don't tell me this happens regularly." Ling Qingyu frowned. "It's an unhealthy lifestyle. They might not show up in the beginning but the way you hurt your bodies will suffice in the future. You're destroying your originally strong and healthy bodies."

The girls shrugged. "We can't help it. The work is busy and the free time is very short. Furthermore, the nearest place to eat is a 30-minute walk. And Chief Yang might be more busy than us."

"How come they aren't very close to your station?" Ling Qingyu was curious why no one opened a restaurant. The business was guaranteed to boom with regular customers from the police force.

"There are but these were all light snacks."

"I see. Why not order takeout?"

"Frequent takeout is also unhealthy, not to mention the packages are in plastics. Of course, the main reason is it takes too long to receive your food and sometimes because of emerging cases, the food has to be left behind."

Ling Qingyu nodded imperceptibly and knocked her nail against the desk surface. Soon, she called Lin Xiao to ask if she could still deliver lunchbox for two portions.

She was relieved to hear a positive answer and hung up the call. She made another call to a good restaurant, ordering fried rice and potato chips for everyone in the station.

"How many staff are here?" Ling Qingyu asked one of the policewomen, who also widened her eyes, knowing fully well, what Ling Qingyu intended to do. "Don't be in a daze. Someone is waiting."

After receiving a number, Ling Qingyu finished ordering and noticed the four policewomen were looking at her with complicated eyes. "What's wrong again? Don't worry about the plastic"

"Hey...We don't know what to say except thanking you in place of the entire station." The mature one said.

Ling Qingyu waved her hand nonchalantly. "Forget about the formalities. Take it as a treat for my good mood. I had a successful business deal this morning. I want to increase my good fortune."

"Ms. Ling. You're doing too much that we felt we owe you more and more."

"Since your Chief Yang takes care of everyone like close ones, I'll treat you the same as a friend." Ling Qingyu didn't say—Yang's subordinates were also hers, because differentiating classes in a conversation might be offensive even if she spoke the truth.

Knowing Ling Qingyu was trying to play down, the girls returned to normal banter and cooperated. Anyway, they had already planned to tell everyone about Ling Qingyu's gifts.

In fact, they were thinking too much. Ling Qingyu initially didn't have such a plan but when she informed her butler to bring two lunchboxes for Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning, she realized leaving nothing for the rest wasn't a good display.

Although no one had the right to say against her or judge her behavior if she did nothing, it was still an impoliteness on her part.

Ordering food for everyone also didn't cost too much for Ling Qingyu and she gained additional favors from the police officers.

"Oh yes. Now that we were talking about food, I have an idea." Ling Qingyu said. "I intend to set up a large canteen area, just for everyone so that you can eat a sumptuous meal and a healthy one too."

"Is Ms. Ling serious?"

"I'm serious. I don't want to hear in the next decades, that someone I know suffers stomach cancer or similar diseases." Ling Qingyu replied.

"Well, it's an excellent idea but we don't have the power to decide." The mature policewoman answered.

"I know you don't. I'm discussing the plausibility of my idea." Ling Qingyu said. "The main doubt I have is whether there'll be an available floor for a canteen."

"The building is mostly occupied. We do have an open space in front of us where Ms. Ling's idea can come to light. I'm not sure what you think."

"That open space belongs to you?" Ling Qingyu asked in doubt.

The policewomen nodded and Ling Qingyu pursed her lips. "In any case, it'll take a while before my idea can come true. I'll discuss with your chief for details."

"Yes, Miss. It's better than talking with us. Our brain can't think more related to your idea. I'm sorry, we cannot provide the necessary help."

"Please, stop saying like this. You, girls, help me a lot. How wouldn't I know of eating problems if I didn't speak with you." Ling Qingyu pretended to scold them in a light tone.

"Hehe."

Ling Qingyu rolled her eyes, seeing them giggling at her fierce expression. "Alright, can one of you accompany me upstairs to meet with your Chief Yang."

"It'll be my pleasure." The mature one spoke fast, drawing jealous eyes from her colleagues. "Please follow me, Ms. Ling."

"Thank you." Ling Qingyu replied and looked at the rest, saying goodbye. "Bye. We'll talk later then."

The two left the complaining group of policewomen behind. Two policemen barged straight toward them; Ling Qingyu and a mature policewoman dodged to the side.

The female officer didn't forget to complain. "Why are you in a rush? What happened?"

"Ah, Sergeant Mi, you can scold us later. We have a case to solve." One of the two policemen didn't even stop and replied.

The other halted his footsteps and apologized. "I'm sorry, we got a call for help to rescue a cat. I'll be leaving."

"Isn't that supposed to be the job of a fire department?" Sergeant Mi slapped her forehead and asked but no answer came as the two men were out of sight.

Ling Qingyu and Sergeant Mi exchanged weird glances, until the mature female officer coughed and excused herself. "Perhaps, fire department is currently busy."

"Or maybe our city is getting better and better." Ling Qingyu smiled.

Chapter 336 Technie Ling Qingyu

While Ling Qingyu and Sergeant Mi left, the discussions among the three policewomen hadn't ceased yet. Women's gossipy nature returned.

"Is it just me that I discover Ms. Ling and our Chief Yang have something inexplicable between them?"

"In what way? As closest friends, acting toward each other like sisters is normal."

"No, no. Something is very wrong. I can say it for sure. I suspect the two have an unusual relationship."

"You must be overthinking. Stop reading light novels on the internet too much."

"Well, I can fairly say for 70 percent Chief Yang and Ms. Ling must be a couple. How envious of the two, a power couple."

"Don't talk about it too much. Perhaps your GL favorites must have made your mind crooked."

"No, sis. The opposite sex is for lust. Same sex is for true love." The policewoman who was shipping for Ling Qingyu and Yang Qingyue opened her arms and declared proudly until someone swatted her head.

"Stop your bullshittery."

"En, okay. How about I try to love you and we'll investigate what the future will hold for us." The same policewoman kneading her head stared at the one arguing with her with loving eyes.

"Okay. We'll try as you say. Satisfied?" The one being targeted shook her head and replied. "My little girl, you're always thinking weird kinds of stuff with us. Don't let them interfere with your work."

"Yes, big sis! Don't worry about that."

One thought the other was teasing her while the other was actually serious. In fact, a female officer shipping for a lesbian couple had fallen in love and was trying to test out her colleague.

"That bastard Sergeant Mi took away our idol. She is quite fast." A complaint came.

"When she got back, we must bully her till she begged for mercy." The three decided together.

"Don't forget to ask for Ms. Ling's autograph. A pity we forget to request when the real person stayed in front of us."

"Yeah, we must punish Sergeant Mi for a reckless decision, without considering our participation!" A female police officer waved her fist.

"Agreed!"

Unknownst to Ling Qingyu, the group she had left behind was dreaming of obtaining her signature and one of them even had the same goal as hers, Ling Qingyu carried on the conversation with Sergeant Mi on the walk, to prevent boredom.

It was usual question back and forth, asking about the day, the job, the salary, and family, if conditions permitted.

Ling Qingyu's momentum was completely different from before. She now had no fear of walking alone without protection. Of course, police station was considered very safe but her previous visit inside the municipal office, dealing with men didn't even pose any worries to her.

Perhaps, the prior Ling Qingyu might easily feel threatened and would never go alone, in spite of any official meeting, without her safety guaranteed, like having her securities close to her.

After being trained for more than two months by Tang Ziyi, Ling Qingyu had transformed. Even without her guards' presence, she had no fear traveling alone, although this action was advised against because Province N wasn't safe in the first place.

However, Ling Qingyu's change in inner heart was very obvious, particularly for herself. With strength came confidence. She could easily fend off against any attackers in close combats, including gunfights. Naturally, she would be helpless if a sniper lens aimed her head from a hidden spot but that was why she still had guards and Athena monitoring her perimeter.

A strong warrior in the light could never defeat an enemy from the dark because everything became too late. Julius Caesar, the legendary figure, died under the hidden dagger. Not from stray arrows, not from cavalry charge, but from the unknown.

Anyway, the important point was her fragility had disappeared. That altered her attitudes toward others, especially men. Not stereotyping but violence came most from them. Even if she was a male in the past life, she also guarded against men most of the time.

Now, the guard still existed but it was no longer a wall. Her own capability combined with her subordinates' work ensured the strongest defense as envisioned by her General Tang.

Ling Qingyu's temperament exuded a fatal attraction to both sex, as a result. Her original femininity, with the addition of masculine energy, enhanced her allure.

Sergeant Mi, like the rest who had glanced at her, also found Ling Qingyu enchanting. Most attributed the feeling because of Ling Qingyu's perfect gorgeousness as a goddess. However, it was the temperament that drove everyone crazy and itched their hearts.

The cold air that put off fence and deterred guest exhibited sexiness in the earlier days no longer revolved around her. Yet, the current coldness had something a little warm accentuating Ling Qingyu's grace as a woman.

Depending on Ling Qingyu's mood, her grasp of showing power had improved. Sergeant Mi, walking alongside, noticed something amiss. She sensed dangers from the seemingly weak woman.

Although Ling Qingyu was originally a dangerous character based on the methods and complicated planning she could come up with, Sergeant Mi believed the ice goddess before her eyes had ability to defeat her easily in a physical fight. How come?

What a weird energy, Sergeant Mi thought, disbelieving her intuition and regarding it as illusion after regularly eating late. It seemed she must retain healthy lifestyle.

Unaware, the female sergeant beside her had decided to fix her routine because of her temperament, Ling Qingyu displayed a warm smile when she saw the officer staring at her.

Sergeant Mi blushed and coughed in embarrassment. Ling Qingyu was stunned and chuckled afterward, satisfied with her demeanor. Now, she could also kill girls too, like Tang Ziyi.

Sure enough, Tang Ziyi kept secrets.

Tang Ziyi: OvO

In addition to her psychological and physical strengthening, she never fell behind equipmentwise. The simple business clothing and decorations she wore today was filled with sophisticated technologies.

Including the windbreaker she had over her office suit could easily withstand impacts from high-speed projectiles. The shirt and the skirt she had were bulletproof.

Since Tang Ziyi's introduction of special material, Ling Qingyu took the inspiration and applied the fabric technologies in the her clothing industry.

The successful prototype belonged to her solely. As technology matured, Athena kept developing the best for her personally, though sometimes Tang Ziyi came and robbed her property.

Instead of other famous brands, Ling Qingyu used her own now. They provided protection and another life assurance. She had already planned to create another department with these innovations, aimed at the riches who were always worried about their safeties.

Soon, Spirit Beauty & Clothing Co.Ltd would enter the eyes of the elite and her company would enter another prosperous stage in the near decade to come. She was confident her product would completely suppress the other manufacturers with new security service.

So, what else did Ling Qingyu need to fear, when she was fully equipped. In addition, the necklace she wore was also another invention by Athena to track her location and state.

Not to mention, she still wore a bracelet, belonging to the immortal inheritance despite its lost in original function. The space ability meant she could store weapons, in case of an emergency. In short, Ling Qingyu was more safe and secure than ever, and armed to the teeth in a seemingly weak outer appearance.

Chapter 337 Ling Qingyu is a philosopher?!

As Ling Qingyu followed Sergeant Mi's guidance, showing around where and what the officers were doing. Of course, those weren't meant for secrets. She had left out the important rooms and Ling Qingyu understood, without having any emotions.

After all, even if the police officers were friendly to her and she treated them well, secrets and boundaries must be there. A relationship wouldn't work without those.

Before reaching the destination, Ling Qingyu stopped and Sergeant Mi also stopped as well. Her face showed embarrassment.

Ling Qingyu paused for a while before motioning Sergeant Mi to continue and the two resumed their footsteps.

The reason why Ling Qingyu stopped in her tracks was the harsh scoldings coming from one of the rooms. In any case, military and police culture remained the same of scolding their subordinates, since the groups weren't corporate culture from the beginning.

However, Ling Qingyu disagreed with the idea of scolding and expressing abusive remarks, even if the receivers were subordinates or nothing of value.

Didn't she know, that most of the ones who scolded others would fawn a false smile and praise the powerful to curry a favor so that their path toward the higher ladder became easier?

She knew. She understood but that was part of the society. Many people and great legends tried to change but to no avail. At least, it was comforting to know such behaviors were patronized and thrown into a hidden rule instead of being supported by the public in the light.

Shaking her head, Ling Qingyu asked: "Sergeant Mi, what do you think of the man's behavior?"

Sergeant Mi smiled and shook her head without saying a word. How dared she comment on what the superiors did?

She didn't want to leave a handle that might cost her career and become an eyesore to the people above.

Although Sergeant Mi knew Ling Qingyu would never speak about her words, it was better to leave nothing rather than at the mercy of others.

Ling Qingyu understood Sergeant Mi's behavior and didn't change her opinion about the female officer. As a sergeant, there was no way the policewoman could ignore the rules in officialdom.

"Personally, I have never scolded my workers, even if the reason for dissatisfaction lies with employees' condition." Ling Qingyu continued her monologue while Sergeant Mi perked her ears. "First notification and warning of their progress with elements of teaching. Second warning if it happens again and shows some dissatisfaction. Third, get out."

Ling Qingyu: "Of course, in the police force and military, we can't equate everything. But you get my meaning."

Sergeant Mi nodded. Ling Qingyu's words were the utopia in a workspace. She had no idea whether her words were true but Ling Qingyu had no reason to lie to her.

However, it seemed strange, the frightening Ling Qingyu was actually better in treatment regarding her workers compared to other hypocritical businesspeople.

"However, I seemed to have heard the ways generals encourage their soldiers. Someone famous, I don't remember who, since I don't pay attention. I'm making you laugh...Ahem. Treat your soldiers as sons, and they'll give everything it takes in return."

Ling Qingyu said sons because most if not nearly all combat units were males. Of course, there were always exceptions. Like one general in French Foreign Legion was a female. She had fought alongside men during the Second World War, escaping from encirclements numerous times.

Not sure if such characters still existed in this world, Ling Qingyu knew these types of people would be present all the time, even if they were under different names.

"Well, it's true. By your logic, scolding harshly isn't a good way to solve problems in military and police." Sergeant Mi added.

"Of course not. Haven't you heard of a saying—spare the cane, spoil the child?" Ling Qingyu asked. "I'm not encouraging using violence but we need a measure to remind people that there are consequences for bad choices and bad deeds. Otherwise, no one will have a long memory."

"It's true. I have a headache with my daughter." Sergeant Mi shook her head wryly. "Every time, I said something harsh, she would sneak away and bring an educational paper, stating no violence against children every time, making me, blue and speechless. She even threatens to call 110."

"Pfft! I would say she's a clever girl to grasp a big handle." Ling Qingyu joked. "How old is she?"

"6 years old."

"Woah! I never expected you to have a child a long ago." Ling Qingyu was amazed. "How do you manage your career with families? No offense, but I never expect you to already have a child. You look so young."

"Thank you, Ms. Ling." Sergeant Mi was happy inside. "But my daughter is the best. Though she's naughty at times, I find her very cute."

Blah...Blah...Blah.

Ling Qingyu listened to Sergeant Mi's words without boredom. Sometimes, hearing stories from ordinary people was part of life.

"Ahem...I'm sorry. I talk too much, Ms. Ling." Sergeant Mi blushed. Ling Qingyu didn't care. Motherhood energy was always the best.

"Why do you think scolding is bad in the workplace?" Sergeant Mi asked curiously.

"It's exactly an example of bad leadership, most of the time." Ling Qingyu sighed. "For instance, in most cases, leaders scold their subordinates to lessen their guilt or they don't want to bear the heavy pressure and let it out to the surroundings. You might have experienced them and felt puzzled, wronged because you've done nothing wrong."

Sergeant Mi reminisced about some past events and nodded.

"A true leader will never pass on the stress he or she bears. They are more like mentors, passing on experiences and guidelines." Ling Qingyu continued. "The top-to-down, passing on pressure, usually found in corporate culture is very unhealthy for employees' mental state. In fact, instead of scolding, showing disappointment and how much you expect from your subordinates usually work like a gem."

"Why do you think your subordinates cherish and respect you? It's not fear, not coercion; it's a mutual advancement and cohesion as a team."

Sergeant Mi also patiently listened to Ling Qingyu's thoughts. She never expected a cold ruthless businesswoman to be a philosophical thinker. Her psychology almost collapsed as her view had now turned upside down.

At the same time, she sighed Ling Qingyu's success wasn't without reason. The ability to leverage people to her will and her understanding of human mentality was in her traits. Despite negative descriptions in public, for instance, Ling Qingyu's deeds were feared by many in her circle, Ling Qingyu did extremely well for her employees.

As a police officer, Sergeant Mi found Ling Qingyu showed favors toward them and had no right to comment on Ling Qingyu's fierce reputation

"We've arrived." Sergeant Mi pointed at the open door. "The door on the right belongs to our deputy chief, Cai Ning. I'm sure you've known her."

"Well, indeed. Sister Cai usually visits my home with your Chief Yang." Ling Qingyu nodded.

Perhaps, Cai Ning noticed someone observing her and turned her head. She saw a female sergeant accompanying a woman in civilian clothes, drawing her interest. Hmm, this woman seemed similar. Wasn't this one Ling Qingyu?

Ling Qingyu waved her hand and smiled, not forgetting to remove her sunglasses. She pointed at Yang Qingyue's room to tell Cai Ning about her purpose.

Cai Ning, holding her phone with her shoulder while her hands were grappling around, nodded imperceptibly and continued her work.

"Thank you, Sergeant Mi. I'll knock the door myself." Ling Qingyu said. "It's tiring for you to help me and listen to my rubbish."

"Of course not, Ms. Ling. I learn a lot from you. I really do. Then, please excuse me. I bet the girls on the ground floor might be speaking behind my back if I don't return." Sergeant Mi smiled and walked away.

"And I'm hundred percent sure these girls will flatter you." Ling Qingyu chuckled and knocked the door.

"Come in." A short silence before an ethereal voice uttered from inside.

Chapter 338 Who's your husband now?

Ling Qingyu twisted the doorknob and entered. Her eyes tried to find Yang Qingyue's figure. A set of furniture was seated in the center, to entertain the guest.

In the corner near the glass wall, covered by the curtain to shade sunlight, Ling Qingyu found a busy figure, scribbling on the desk.

Ling Qingyu's lips curled up and she closed the door behind, locking it. A click ushered like a hammer, Yang Qingyue paused and reached out her hand under the desk at the same time as she looked at the intruder.

After all, no good person would enter one's room and locked the doorway. Only malicious person would act in such a manner.

Of course, Ling Qingyu naturally saw Yang Qingyue's reaction and coughed. She knew her lover was dead serious. Yang Qingyue was obviously reaching for a gun, possibly concealed and holstered under the table.

"You're not going to kill your husband, right?" Ling Qingyu teased.

Yang Qingyue's tense muscle relaxed instantly, hearing the voice and seeing Ling Qingyu with her eyes. "You scare me."

"How come? This is the safest area." Ling Qingyu shrugged.

"You don't understand. There's no definitive range for corruption. Who knows someone has been bought to kill me?" Yang Qingyue sighed and said.

"Well then, I'm sorry to frighten you my love." Ling Qingyu said.

Yang Qingyue rolled her eyes. "Too late for that. You must compensate me."

"Naturally, what do you need? Weapons? Vehicles? Helicopters?" Ling Qingyu tapped her chin.

"....."

Yang Qingyue was speechless. She suspected Ling Qingyu spoke on purpose to irritate her. Was she that type of woman who sought benefits by taking advantage of love? Hmm, though a bit, Ling Qingyu mustn't state it too obviously.

And what the heck Ling Qingyu meant by weapons? Well, she forgot, Ling Qingyu's guards were armed and self-sufficient. Ling Qingyu's powerful machine rivaled or even surpassed Provincial power.

"I seem to want nothing when you speak this way." Yang Qingyue replied. "Wait a minute. I just realize—what do you call yourself?" Yang Qingyue's cold eyes laid on Ling Qingyu.

"Hmmm... Husband?" Ling Qingyu froze. "Am I not?"

"Why not me?" Yang Qingyue was curious to hear Ling Qingyu's answer.

"Well, I'm the most provider so the title suits me." Ling Qingyu was proud of her words.

Yang Qingyue's eyelids twitched. "But you never won me in our duel."

Ling Qingyu blushed, recognizing the reality. The duel, they were talking about referred to lovemaking. It couldn't be helped her strong physique had a major weakness of being too sensitive.

"Who says I lose? It's just me being more considerate of my love." Ling Qingyu lied without hesitation. A shame she always lost but she didn't think it was her incapability; it must be her softheartedness toward close ones that was interfering.

"You sure, Sister Ling?" Yang Qingyue smirked.

Ling Qingyu rolled her eyes. It didn't matter whether she was above or below, so long as the two could enjoy the ultimate bliss. Nonetheless, Ling Qingyu sighed in dissatisfaction against the two's progress.

Both hadn't pass the last stage, still limiting to physical touch and kisses. Otherwise, Ling Qingyu guaranteed she could prove later who was stronger.

No way in hell could Yang Qingyue's endurance and stamina kept up with Ling Qingyu's. Moreover, in this month, she and Yang Qingyue sadly hadn't dove deeper because of work schedule and pursuing certain goals.

"Why don't we try out? We have our time to test the results." Ling Qingyu shrugged.

"Is that the reason why you locked the door?" Yang Qingyue turned her gaze toward the entrance and looked strangely at Ling Qingyu as if saying she was really a pervert always thinking about explicit stuffs. "I thought there's something more important."

"Nothing is more important than being with you, my dear." Ling Qingyu walked closer, stripping off the windbreaker covering her body and threw it onto the seats behind. She took a slow pace, menacingly over the Police Chief.

Yang Qingyue gulped and leaned back. Though she had confidence to suppress Ling Qingyu in terms of skills before, why did the current Ling Qingyu appear scarier than ever before.

But she was already sitting and had nowhere to hide. Her back against the soft cushion as Yang Qingyue helplessly accepted Ling Qingyu sitting astride on top of her.

Perhaps, she might not be too resistant to Ling Qingyu's approach at all and was stumped on the seat, thrilled yet terrified. The imaginary scene of being encountered by her subordinates and losing all her face scared Yang Qingyue.

However, in the blood rushing moment before it ever began, her heart thumped with excitement.

Ling Qingyu brushed her knuckles gently over Yang Qingyue's cheek, bringing tingles and short small gasps.

As soon as Yang Qingyue's defense fell, Ling Qingyu exploited her open lips. The kiss didn't last long before Ling Qingyu withdrew, staring into Yang Qingyue's watery eyes.

Cupping Yang Qingyue's exquisite face, Ling Qingyu kissed again, this time with more fervor and passion, and a little aggression.

Ling Qingyu enjoyed Yang Qingyue's cute reaction, entangling tongues as if to suck away all the remaining vitalities.

When Yang Qingyue's hands moved, Ling Qingyu immediately grabbed both of the wrists and locked them above Yang Qingyue's head.

"What's the matter?" Yang Qingyue was stunned.

"I like to discover what it feels like to force on an officer." Ling Qingyu whispered near Yang Qingyue's ears, causing chills and pleasurable shivers down the spine.

Goosebumps appeared on the neck. Didn't know whether Ling Qingyu noticed Yang Qingyue's mood, she licked the delicious whitened skin before savoring completely with her lips.

Moaning Yang Qingyue tried to resist to take back control but to no avail. She was astonished, in the midst of love exchange, Ling Qingyu's strength was so terrifying, completely day and night from what she knew previously.

Ling Qingyu dragged a pair of Yang Qingyue's hands behind her back, arching the beautiful body backward and making the chest more prominent.

Ling Qingyu freed one of her hands and placed it on Yang Qingyue's left breast. Covered by uniform and bra underneath, the hand couldn't sense anything but continued to stroke, pressing and brushing, in rhythm to the kiss.

Yang Qingyue sank deeper in the sea of pleasure. Her mouth occupied, her chest being played, her thighs pressed by Ling Qingyu's weight, her hands locked behind, Yang Qingyue was powerless but she instantly realized Ling Qingyu used only one hand to restrain hers.

When she struggled again, Yang Qingyue's eyes widen and her mouth even cried in dissatisfaction because she couldn't free herself. What a monstrous strength?

Although Yang Qingyue didn't utilize her full force and her faulty position also couldn't generate enough strength, from her observation, Ling Qingyu didn't burst out her entire strength.

Ling Qingyu's expression remained stoic and relaxed in contrast to her wrinkled face when Yang Qingyue fought back.

"Now, you understand, who's your husband, my wife?" Ling Qingyu murmured between her breaths and kissed Yang Qingyue's chin, cheeks, forehead, even eyebrows, lightly as if in awe of a gorgeous artwork.

"You better release me now, Ling Qingyu!" Yang Qingyue hissed in protest. "Else, you'll be left out cold in the future. Do you dare..hmm..."

Ling Qingyu shut Yang Qingyue's mouth and nibbled on the lips.

Chapter 339 Interrupted again!

Of course, Ling Qingyu must never let Yang Qingyue finish her words. She couldn't bear to imagine the lonely cold life without Yang Qingyue after having gone through the blissful pleasure.

She utilized the ultimate tools to seize the initiative and let Yang Qingyue more emotional. Having been together for numerous times, Ling Qingyu knew exactly where to hit the points and in what order.

The best way was to ignore Yang Qingyue's threat and continue. Ling Qingyu did just that.

Ling Qingyu unbuttoned the three top ones of Yang Qingyue's blue shirt and extended her hand through the open collar.

She immediately felt the warm temperature and the sumptuous weight. Woah, this girl wore a black bra that could be taken off from the front.

Ling Qingyu clicked her tongue. Hearing this response, Yang Qingyue blushed more, her cheeks ripened as if fumes of smoke was about to explode. She knew what this bastard meant.

However, the moment this bastard's hand unbuckled the bra and touched her skin, her body shook. Yang Qingyue suffered shortening breaths and her nasal sounds seemed to appeal to the beast in front of her.

When Ling Qingyu squeezed and fondled, kneading the planet on her chest like a dough, Yang Qingyue could no longer restrain her moan.

As Ling Qingyu continued to explore Yang Qingyue's body with expert precision, she felt a rush of satisfaction at the reactions she elicited from her lover. Yang Qingyue's moans and gasps only fueled Ling Qingyu's desire further, igniting a fire within her that burned hotter with each passing moment.

With practiced skill, Ling Qingyu's hands roamed over Yang Qingyue's curves, tracing every contour and eliciting shivers of pleasure in their wake. She reveled in the sensation of Yang Qingyue's skin beneath her fingertips, relishing in the intimacy of their connection.

As their passion intensified, Ling Qingyu leaned in close, capturing Yang Qingyue's lips in a searing kiss that left them both breathless. Their bodies pressed together in a heated embrace, their desires merging into one as they lost themselves in the ecstasy of the moment.

Ling Qingyu no longer restricted Yang Qingyue's limbs and ventured the remaining hand to another mountain peak, and grappled the tools to her utmost satisfaction.

Without obstruction, Yang Qingyue fought back. Her hands stretched out toward Ling Qingyu's chest. Due to the two's position, one of her arms hugged Ling Qingyu's waist to steady themselves, the other resumed kneading the delicious mass.

Even though Ling Qingyu suppressed herself, once Yang Qingyue touched erogenous zones, she reacted strongly. Her waist wiggled like snakes as her upper body danced before Yang Qingyue's eyes.

Moans of ecstasy elicited out of hers instinctively. No one bothered about who was top and who was bottom.

To take initiative, Ling Qingyu unbuttoned the entire Yang Qingyue's uniform gradually. A blue shirt draped on the side, displaying the looming middle area and portions of the two balls.

She didn't forget to caress the strong and firm abdomen underneath, trying to get her finger into the skirt. Her fingers moved up and down.

The sudden coldness brought Yang Qingyue's mood to a little clarity. She looked down and realized she was nearly naked above. However, before she said anything, her lips were taken.

The combined attacks from above and below drove the madness further. When Ling Qingyu's fingertips squeezed the two mountain peaks lightly, Yang Qingyue roared into Ling Qingyu's mouth.

A short sudden climax caused Yang Qingyue to regain rationality and suppress her desire. "Qingyu, stop it. We're in the office. What if someone comes in?"

"Don't worry. There's an early warning device on your door. I locked it. Anyone who wants to enter must knock. There's a lot of time to prepare."

Yang Qingyue almost vomited. Early warning system? Only Ling Qingyu could speak in such an enigmatic manner. "But this is office. A public space."

"I think office affairs are much more exciting. Don't you feel it in your heart?" Ling Qingyu got closer again to press down.

Yang Qingyue pushed her away a little and asked. "Do you want our first time to be here? How are you going to produce a good ending?"

Hearing Yang Qingyue's response, Ling Qingyu paused and stared at her lover's eyes. Yang Qingyue was right. Spending the first time in an uncomfortable place was definitely not something to brag about and worth remembering.

She might not mind but Yang Qingyue was a girl. Ling Qingyu swallowed her original words filled with desire and nodded. "Alright. We won't get there. But it's still okay to do it from outside without getting in, right? Pretty please?"

I want you, Yue'er."

Yue'er rattled Yang Qingyue's heart. The strong police chief had to accept Ling Qingyu's sugar offensive and nodded. "Only a small activity."

"Small indeed, don't worry." Ling Qingyu affirmed.

Yang Qingyue was more worried when she saw Ling Qingyu agreeing quickly. There must be a ghost. Wait, em...from the outside...did her words meant what Yang Qingyue was thinking.

So, you're such a Ling Qingyu, Yang Qingyue complained. The two pressed against each other's bodies. Forehead to forehead. Kneading in competition.

As revenge, Yang Qingyue focused more on Ling Qingyu's big Ds. With sensitive physique, Ling Qingyu whined and let out a curse. "Damnit, Yue'er. You're provoking a tiger."

"A tigress, I presume." Yang Qingyue chuckled. The two entangled again and soon, Ling Qingyu's shirt became the same. All unbuttoned.

Just when Ling Qingyu was about to remove Yang Qingyue's skirt and concentrated to attack lower part. The Murphy law kicked in.

A frantic pounding disturbed the two's game. Ling Qingyu cursed bitterly. Why would there be an interruption when she was at her peak? She wondered if destiny was playing her.

Or was it Miss System? It was possible indeed with her character.

Miss System: "...."

Author: @v@

Both stayed quiet, probably having the same idea to drive away the intruders naturally when they discovered no one was inside. People might leave the two alone.

Yang Qingyue and Ling Qingyu exchanged glances, both sharing the reluctance to separate. The food was nearly cooked, only the final touch needed.

However, the pounding stopped as they wished before getting fiercer. Perhaps, the person outside was aware of what the two were up to, a snort came: "Hmph, Sister Yang and Sister Ling, I know you're in there. Open the door if you don't want to attract others."

Yang Qingyue pursed her lips bitterly but her gloomy mood turned into joy, seeing Ling Qingyu more angry and annoyed than her.

"Damn Cai Ning. I'll make her pay. Mark my word." Ling Qingyu swore. "I swear in the name of Yang Qingyue."

"Why are you including me?" Yang Qingyue chuckled helplessly. "Sister Cai! Wait a while."

"Come on. Get off of my laps, Sister Ling." Yang Qingyue shook Ling Qingyu's arms. "We better hurry up and fix our clothes."

"Nope." Ling Qingyu refused. Her eyes dead serious.

"What about Sister Cai?"

"Leave her alone as punishment."

"Haha, we can't just leave a deputy chief outside and punish her without reasons." Yang Qingyue laughed.

"Nope, you must promise me, Yue'er." Ling Qingyu pleaded.

"Okay, I promise to do anything. Okay? Now, please."

"Yay, you'll accompany me tonight."

Yang Qingyue: "...". Did she agree too early?

Chapter 340 Cai Ning invited to the party

As the two hastily rearranged their disheveled clothing, Ling Qingyu couldn't help but feel a sense of satisfaction at having Yang Qingyue's promise to accompany her later. Despite the interruption, the anticipation of their upcoming time together filled her with excitement.

Once they had composed themselves to a reasonable degree, Yang Qingyue approached the door and opened it, revealing Deputy Chief Cai Ning standing outside with a raised eyebrow and a knowing smirk.

"Sister Cai, what brings you here?" Yang Qingyue asked, trying to maintain a semblance of professionalism despite the lingering heat between her and Ling Qingyu.

Cai Ning's smirk widened as she glanced between the two of them. "Oh, nothing much, just thought I'd check in and see how you two were doing. But it seems I've interrupted something quite... intimate."

Yang Qingyue felt her cheeks flush with embarrassment, while Ling Qingyu narrowed her eyes at the teasing tone in Cai Ning's voice.

"We were just discussing some matters related to work," Yang Qingyue replied, hoping to steer the conversation away from their personal affairs.

Cai Ning chuckled knowingly. "Of course, of course. Well, I won't keep you two any longer. Just remember, the walls have ears."

Ling Qingyu regretted she had made a polite greeting to Cai Ning, informing the other of her presence and ruining her private game. She didn't believe Cai Ning was too bored to warn the couple about leakage.

Rather Ling Qingyu noticed Cai Ning had some hidden traits of mischief, of which these behaviors were perhaps out of sight due to career demands.

"It's not good talking like this. Why don't you come in?" Stepping forward, Ling Qingyu dragged Cai Ning into the room and slammed the door shut. Out of trust or surprise, Cai Ning didn't resist or couldn't put up any defense.

After all, everyone was close to one another in a relationship and Cai Ning wouldn't fight back hard or endanger her friend.

However, she did attempt to go against Ling Qingyu's move but was helpless. This guy had strengthened again. Cai Ning wondered if steroids had been pumped inside Ling Qingyu's arteries.

Otherwise, Ling Qingyu's successive progress had become more and more outrageous in her eyes. She couldn't even free a simple shackle out of Ling Qingyu's grip.

"Okay, Sister Ling. You're still willful as always." Cai Ning said helplessly.

"Can't help when I know in my heart, someone is always destroying a couple's good deeds." Ling Qingyu shrugged.

"Please, it's not like we are doing something outrageous. Just casual business." Yang Qingyue fanned her cheek.

If not for Yang Qingyue's and Ling Qingyu's abnormal breathing rate and still-reddened skin, Cai Ning would believe the duo's nonsense.

"So, Sister Cai." Ling Qingyu patted Cai Ning's shoulder. "I have an offer."

Cai Ning shivered receiving Ling Qingyu's strange glance. Being targeted by a ruthless CEO was never good news. There must be weird traps going on, Cai Ning trusted her intuition.

"If you feel like both of us are annoying you." Ling Qingyu pointed herself and Yang Qingyue. "You can join our group in pursuit of the universal truth."

Cai Ning rolled her eyes—universal truth, more like lust and love.

"You think beautiful!" Yang Qingyue snorted. "Ling Qingyu, you really dare to have this idea." Yang Qingyue stared at the culprit.

"It's good to have some dreams, right? Ahem." Ling Qingyu coughed under someone's fierce gaze. "After all, Sister Cai might be lonely without our accompany. It's not good to leave your childhood sweetheart.

"It's okay. Leave me alone." Cai Ning strongly protested.

"Nope." Ling Qingyu disagreed. "Only under our watch, would Cai Ning become normal. Image it, Sister Yang. You should know how many changes have happened to her."

After listening to Ling Qingyu's words about mixing rights and wrongs, Yang Qingyue's lips pursed as she thought about Cai Ning's psychological situation.

The reason why Cai Ning was kept close to Yang Qingyue couldn't be more obvious. Everyone close to each other knew. She had suggested her friend to see a psychologist but Cai Ning wasn't willing.

However, how did Cai Ning's problem enter a love relationship? Yang Qingyue massaged her forehead. She wanted to smack Ling Qingyu's neck and torture the promiscuous woman.

She dared to say this in front of her. Her courage should multiply tenfold without her presence. What a mess!

Yang Qingyue sighed. "Come. Sit down first. Let's not talk about your bullshit nonsense."

Ling Qingyu coughed and smiled cheekily. Well, she was trying to test the water's depth. It seemed Yang Qingyue wasn't too resistant to her idea. She had time; there was no rush

Yang Qingyue: ???

The three women took a seat and were quiet until Yang Qingyue spoke. "Okay, Sister Ling. What's your business visiting us?"

"Hah!" Cai Ning sneered, clicking her tongue. "So, we were just discussing some matters related to work."

Ling Qingyu laughed, watching Cai Ning mimic Yang Qingyue's actions and words. The way she uttered, exactly the same was fun to watch.

Yang Qingyue cleared her throat. That was embarrassing. Though people already knew, no one liked to admit it directly. The police chief transferred her anger toward Ling Qingyu.

The true culprit who messed up everything. Ling Qingyu swallowed the happy mood and got serious. "Sister Yang, you must avenge me." Ling Qingyu sold poor. "These old officials dared to blackmail my money. Do you know how much?"

Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning became confused but still shook their heads. Who on earth had the courage to handle Ling Qingyu? That one must be seeking death.

The duo didn't believe Ling Qingyu's cute grieving behavior. However, the two listened to Ling Qingyu's story of the day and almost staggered out of the seats, hearing 30 billion.

Ling Qingyu was too rich, right? 30 billion, not millions, like washing hands. Holy shit! Even Yang Qingyue had her eyes widened.

Not to mention, Ling Qingyu didn't gain any advantages, regarding tax-free or some permits. She gave away free, not acting like a proper businesswoman. With doubts, Cai Ning asked. "Wait, why are you doing this?"

Yang Qingyue's expression showed curiosity. Ling Qingyu smiled and replied. "Of course, I shouldn't. That's a taboo. Negotiation must grip each other neck till the two release the restraints and join hands."

What Ling Qingyu did was obvious. Too fast and too urgent, causing the official to take advantage. From the outsiders' perspective, it seemed so. But was that really the case?

The gains couldn't pop up in the short term. In the long run, Ling Qingyu obtained huge benefits. Government allowance and free pass shone over Ling Qingyu's every move in the future. The connection that might open new routes for Ling Qingyu's vision.

Furthermore, she could earn back the money in a decade, 10 times and continued receiving income, so long as the nation wasn't destroyed or someone tried to solve her.

Both Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning expressed as expected emojis. The two had a little thought of helping Ling Qingyu when they heard someone tripped over her.

At least, the three of them were as close as sisters. Hurting one meant hurting all. Now that Ling Qingyu shared her future gains, Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning didn't bother to waste energy.

Ling Qingyu's lips twitched seeing both ignoring her complaints. Even though she didn't need their helps when she acted, what she wanted was their stances.