

## Beautiful 341

Chapter 341 Selling new HongQi products to Yang Qingyue

"Anyway, You should know my deal with the officials." Ling Qingyu continued. "I can now initiate mass production of any vehicle type, even the armor ones."

Yang Qingyue's eyes beamed with interest. Cai Ning also showed excitement. They were clearly understaffed and underequipped.

Even with Ling Qingyu's donation and some help, everything was in a balanced state. Should a big emergency case usher in, the organization could rush into a disruptive state.

Of course, with Ling Qingyu's guards adding to the equation, their hands became freer. More violent cases were taken over by Su Ruomei's teams.

Sometimes, Yang Qingyue didn't need to give orders when these special units had already arrested criminals. She envied Ling Qingyu's intelligence network, especially a talented person codenamed Athena.

Yes, Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning had already exchanged conversations during the work. They were highly satisfied with Athena's achievement.

At the same time, Ling Qingyu's aura was raised to the highest state of mystery based on her network. She had friends in military, mercenary, and intelligence service. That was only the tip of the iceberg. As more were uncovered, both no longer thought too much since everyone was in the same shoes.

"At a cheaper price, Please. Otherwise, my treasury might vaporize." Yang Qingyue complained.

Ling Qingyu chuckled at Yang Qingyue's complaint, knowing that managing the budget for equipment and resources was always a delicate balancing act, especially in their line of work.

"Don't worry, I'll make sure you get the best deal possible," Ling Qingyu assured her. "And as for the autonomous systems, I have some prototypes that I think you'll find very impressive. They can assist with patrol routes, surveillance, and even crowd control, all while reducing the need for human intervention."

Yang Qingyue's eyes widened with interest at the mention of the autonomous systems. Having advanced technology at their disposal would undoubtedly give them an edge in maintaining law and order in the prefecture.

"That sounds amazing," Yang Qingyue replied eagerly. "I can't wait to see them in action. And what about cleaning up the police force? I know we've made progress, but there's still so much work to be done."

Ling Qingyu nodded in agreement, her expression turning more serious. "Yes, it's true that you've made strides in rooting out corruption and improving efficiency, but there are still pockets of resistance that need to be addressed. I have some ideas for how you can continue to clean house and ensure that the police force operates with integrity and professionalism."

Yang Qingyue listened intently as Ling Qingyu outlined her plans, impressed by the thoroughness and insight behind them. With Ling Qingyu's support and expertise, she felt confident that they could overcome any challenges that lay ahead.

"So, these are my general ideas regarding the reform." Ling Qingyu concluded.

"Okay, let's talk about autonomous devices later. Let's begin with simple patrol vehicles." Cai Ning cut in.  
"What's the price you're aiming for?"

"Definitely a landslide victory over the other motor vehicle sales. Sister Yang should already discover the reliability of the sedan that I gifted." Ling Qingyu said.

Cai Ning and Yang Qingyue nodded. "Plus, the affordable price where you can have 3 instead of one. Should there be any malfunctions, I can provide free maintenance and repair and if the worst case is that my new motor vehicles cannot function properly, I'll also pay liquidation damage." Ling Qingyu added.

"There's no need for compensation, Sister Ling. You've given us too much." Yang Qingyue disagreed with Ling Qingyu's latter sentence.

"Sister Yang is correct. The amount you donated already over fulfilled our conditions. We can be said to be the most equipped in Province N." Cai Ning said.

"Business is business. I can't endanger my sisters' career because of me." Ling Qingyu covered everything. "However, it's also because of my confidence in the new products that I am willing to say this too. Not to mention, I can take out 30 billion with ease, what's wrong with a little million for our sisters."

Yang Qingyue & Cai Ning: ?????

Athena's and Tang Ziyi's innovation and new ideas had upgraded today's automobile technologies, a leap forward. Even though none of them were scientists or prestigious researchers, they always came up with products, making Ling Qingyu shine like a Mary Sue character, a person she hated most by the way.

With their hands and checks, Ling Qingyu could guarantee 99 percent of the products were reliable.

"Since you say so, name me the price and number." Yang Qingyue asked.

"Because the products will be tilted in favor of my new transportation project, there'll be fewer vehicles delivered to you. I mean a low number delivery within a short time frame." Ling Qingyu answered.

"That's fine. To be honest, my station rarely needs too much but if we have more, it'll make our life easier. What matters is the other stations under my jurisdiction, the prefecture I have authority on." Yang Qingyu said.

Though Ling Qingyu had already spoken some tips on cleansing the bad ones in the police force in the prefecture and Yang Qingyue listened to her without interruption, Yang Qingyue had already perpetrated her hands throughout her jurisdiction.

Removing and appointing relevant officers. Trying to abolish nepotism to a minimum. Step by step inserting people whose loyalty leaned toward hers among the branches and she began to fight back and forth with the current commissioner.

In another month, news came from her mother, that she would be promoted again soon, with her means of handling several violent cases and saving the critical public image of the law enforcement of Province N.

Hence, when Ling Qingyu presented the opportunity to buy more vehicles for the relevant departments, Yang Qingyue's focus turned toward the entire prefecture.

She didn't think City N station, where she currently presided, required more help. As long as support arrived at the other stations, it wouldn't be long before the police achieved the same result as in City N.

Of course, for this specific goal, Yang Qingyue rinsed out corruption and fixed mafia-like behaviors within the force. Ling Qingyu also knew Yang Qingyue's move and monitored the progress.

With green lights from Athena, Ling Qingyu believed her help would be more timely. Otherwise, if she armed Yang Qingyue's opposition party by mistake, Ling Qingyu had nowhere to cry.

Only if her products were firmly in Yang Qingyue's hands, Ling Qingyu's conscience would be clear.

As for selling inferior products, Ling Qingyu didn't even consider the options. Corruption had reached local elite status here, which meant what she delivered might be used against her.

Of course, people might argue Ling Qingyu only needed to sell vehicles. There was no threat. Yes, she just wanted to be willful. Seeing her products in the hands of enemies was an eyesore.

Not to mention, her subordinates—aka—her guards, were dealing with criminals like gangsters on a daily basis. What if they faced these products?

"So, how many Sister Ling? You should say it completely without hanging us in the air." Cai Ning clicked her tongue, annoyed.

"200 patrol vehicles, additional vans, and armored MRAPs or humvees." Ling Qingyu counted the possible statistics without interfering with her plan. HongQi production should be able to race against her demand. "Naturally, if you want motorbikes, you can buy them too. Everything is based on our customer's requirements. Any new ideas you have, you can tell me."

"That's a lot." Yang Qingyue slowly said her words. "But if we spread them to several stations, I believe peace throughout the prefecture should be coming very soon. Regarding new inventions, we'll talk about these issues when we regain strong control over Province N."

Cai Ning: "I do have some weird creative ideas, after studying overseas forces' formations and equipment. With advent in technology, we must also catch up, provided we have eradicated the gangs. I support Sister Yang on this one."

Chapter 342 Ling Qingyu losing composure

A minute had passed since Ling Qingyu took out her phone and showed the vehicles she intended to sell in front of Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning.

The two might be her biggest buyers and advertisers for her automobile industry. Though police motorbikes had attracted attention from the public whose hobby of riding motorcycles shared sentiments on purchasing domestic products, Ling Qingyu wasn't satisfied.

In fact, the name HongQi had spread among bike lovers. Because very rarely a good motorbikes had been manufactured in Country C. Other manufacturers didn't meet most demands and barely served as mere transportation tools.

No design, no modularity, no keen beautiful framework. Because of donated motorbikes, bike fans had huge positive views of Yang Qingyue's subordinates, along with the humanitarian escort traffic officers provided for the emergency corridor.

Of course, the level hadn't reached Ling Qingyu's expectations. Her donated movement drew public eye and she intended to sell the vehicles at a cheap price or sponsored in other words, while achieving the effect of advertisement.

One had to remember government agencies used products that were only reliable and tested. Some even kept using old arsenals even if these products were outdated.

Once she secured the sales channel beginning from Yang Qingyue and Province N, it wouldn't be long before the market occupied the majority in Country C. Ling Qingyu had this confidence, relying on her methods and Athena's and Tang Ziyi's capabilities.

Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning kept scrolling through the photos related to the vehicle sales. Both exchanged weird glances before shoving the device back to Ling Qingyu.

"I really like the sedan versions. Standard, stylish, strong, and deterring with its presence." Yang Qingyue commented. "But the wagon or van thing, you show us is a little...how to say?"

"Cute. Too cute as a police vehicle in our opinion." Cai Ning finished Yang Qingyue's sentence.

"Cute? How come?" Ling Qingyu was puzzled before flashing the image on her phone back to the vehicle both chiefs had trouble with. "Are you sure this one is cute?"

What Ling Qingyu saw was a new design composed by Tang Ziyi, no longer copying the styles of models in past life HongQi.

The car could be categorized as a minivan, a compromise between a station wagon and a van. The front part resembled a wagon type while the height and backseat doors utilized a slider option.

The closest replica should be Toyota Privia or the famous Estima intended for family purposes. Except that the height was lower than its counterpart. The CEO of HongQi designated the vehicle as HQ-M1.

On the other hand, the sedan shown to Yang Qingyue was HQ-S1 but the design was copied from HongQi-H7, not the older version but the modernized one. The car exuded majestic ruthless momentum. Both Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning fancied HQ-S1 but were apprehensive about M1.

Helpless, Ling Qingyu suspected these two policewomen's aesthetics. "Why don't you girls like this one? You know if I send this design to companies in Alyssia, people will be crazy."

"It's not that I don't like it but for our purpose, particularly against gang, would it even deter?" Yang Qingyue bit her tongue and pointed it out.

"The homely temperament is really not suitable. It's like inviting come and hit me." Cai Ning nodded.

"No, you must buy alongside my sedan too." Ling Qingyu folded her arms and snorted. "Why refuse because of appearance, you're discriminatory!"

Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning slapped their foreheads at forced selling behavior. Only Ling Qingyu dared to coerce the customer.

Jokes aside, Ling Qingyu persuaded the two, giving off reasons why this minivan was suitable for the current prefecture law enforcement situation. Citing several benefits of more passengers, more storage space...etc.

Furthermore, many townships might just prefer such a configuration for multipurpose roles. The car might only show flaws during police chase, which shouldn't occur at small station level because those who ran, were more targeted by prefecture-level force since the criminals had more to lose than surrendering, which meant their danger level was very high.

Besides, sedans outnumbered minivans in sales. So, Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning accepted the deal without problems and cuteness problem was solved.

"One more thing, hybrid?" Cai Ning had reluctance. The reliability of such vehicles heard from overseas wasn't appealing.

"Yes, save fuel consumption and reduce greenhouse gas, adhering to the global project." Ling Qingyu replied. "Of course, you don't need to worry about the issues because I can guarantee with my name.

Not to mention, I'll provide spare parts at friendly prices. There's also a benefit with hybrid—the acceleration is pretty darn fast than the conventional's."

"How? If what you said is correct, why don't the formula supercars apply the technology?" Cai Ning expressed puzzlement.

"The reason is simple—electric engines deliver the required power early and effectively. There's no delay. As for formula supercars, their power demands too much that battery cannot provide sufficiently yet."

Ling Qingyu: "Very soon, things might change in this sector as science improves. There's no doubt about it."

Cai Ning nodded dubiously. Yang Qingyue listened with interest, smiling at Ling Qingyu's words. She guessed Ling Qingyu didn't even know anything more from explanations. It was cute to see, Ling Qingyu acting like an expert.

Finally, Yang Qingyue used the government funds to wrap up the deals, causing Ling Qingyu's happiness to soar. 200 vehicles, sedans made the majority.

Afterward, Cai Ning added their demands—armored jeeps and trucks. It would be better if they could buy Ling Qingyu's guards'.

"You want the MRAPs?" Ling Qingyu hesitated. "But these shouldn't apply to the police, right?"

"Remember whose hands let you hide these technologies that might attract flies." Yang Qingyue humphed.

"Eh...Did you forget who saved your subordinates?" Ling Qingyu smashed back. "Tsk...people are forgetful when they don't need someone."

"Ahem...if you want today's promise to be invalid," Yang Qingyue stopped. She didn't say more but Ling Qingyu remembered the precious deal, she obtained from harsh negotiation.

No! Ling Qingyu thought. Her heart affairs. This couldn't be done. Her lifelong happiness must be regained.

"As long as you give me the number and money, I'll make sure, the vehicles are delivered to your doorsteps." Ling Qingyu instantly switched her stance, patting her chest as if to express her meaning.

"Hey! I remember once you promised me to provide four for free, right?" Yang Qingyue asked and bent forward, caressing her prominent chest with the back of her hand.

Ling Qingyu gulped, seeing the beautiful scene. Though covered in blue uniform, Ling Qingyu and Yang Qingyue had played together recently. Yang Qingyue's action brought back the bloodrushing memory.

She couldn't shake away the pictures embedded deep inside. Her breathing quickened so much that she cleared her throat.

"Well, I remember for sure, it's two you requested." Ling Qingyu stuttered.

Yang Qingyue unbuttoned the top one and stretched her finger in, rubbing the skin. She also raised her chin to display her lustrous neck like an alluring swan. "Are you sure? It seems I might have to adjust my schedule."

"Yes. Yes. It's four...ah no...five. I'll provide five of them but you can only use them for yourself. The other stations must buy from me." Ling Qingyu finished the deal, to avoid losing control.

She was scared that she might demolish her business very soon if the conversation continued. Hearing positive feedback, Yang Qingyue hummed and buttoned back, fanning her face. "Excuse my behavior, it's pretty hot just a while ago."

Chapter 343 Batwoman Yang

"Excuse my behavior, it's pretty hot just a while ago."

Ling Qingyu looked outside. Droplets of water soaked on the glass. It was now autumn; rain slowly fell. Probably the last one before winter kicked in. Besides, the weather conditions she checked ascertained there was no way there could be any hot conditions.

When she glanced at Cai Ning, Ling Qingyu almost laughed. At the moment, Cai Ning had a dark face. Her eyes obviously fumed with anger.

Her sight never left Yang Qingyue, piercing the other's conscience. Yang Qingyue also noticed her childhood friend's reaction and coughed.

"It's definitely the weather." Yang Qingyue said.

Ling Qingyu slapped her forehead, her eyes wandering on the windows. You should look outside before you excuse yourself, Ling Qingyu learned a lesson.

"I guess autumn can bring high temperatures," said Cai Ning.

"Well, if we input humidity, sometimes, people will feel different." Yang Qingyue replied.

"Sister Yang, I need a favor." Ling Qingyu decided to stop this facade. The conversation was getting weirder by every second. "How about you introduce my products to the entire emergency department? I'm sure my vehicles will perform better, especially firefighting and rescue agency."

Yang Qingyue choked and coughed. This time no longer on purpose. "You, bastard. Do you regard me as a money-making machine?"

"Of course not, Sister Yang. I'm not selling at a high price. Qualities is already high and the choice is very clear for my things." Ling Qingyu said. "What I want is the precious connection or prestige?"

"Wait a minute, Sister Ling. You aren't going to enter politics, are you?" Cai Ning thought of something and asked.

Ling Qingyu was stunned. She didn't think too much but after hearing Cai Ning's words, businesspeople becoming politicians wasn't anything new.

As long as there was a history of good deeds, acts of serving the people, and financial support, becoming a senator or representative was achievable.

"Hmm...I didn't think too much of it, Sister Cai. It doesn't hurt to buy people's hearts, isn't it?" Ling Qingyu remembered Miss System's quest to promote her merits. Perhaps, there might be a deeper reason and layout why Miss System requested.

"Yeah, what are you up to these days?" Yang Qingyue asked. Ling Qingyu opened her mouth but Yang Qingyue cut her voice off. "Don't speak if you don't want to. Who doesn't have a secret?"

"It's actually nothing. Building connection." Ling Qingyu just gave a small hint. Yet, her words banged like a thunderclap in the ears of the two women.

Cai and Yang Qingyue communicated secretly with their eyes. Although they didn't have a clear picture, based on Ling Qingyu's personality, whatever plan she had in mind wasn't going to be tiny. They saw a grand ambition burning inside her pupils.

"I'll try with relevant officials and those I know." Yang Qingyue accepted Ling Qingyu's request. She believed Ling Qingyu would never hurt her.

"Oh yeah, the drone monitoring network system you asked for is already ready." Ling Qingyu said. "It's just those flying machines and pertinent infrastructures that might take some time before they're mission-ready."

"That's great to hear." Yang Qingyue nodded. "Is everything autonomous?"

Ling Qingyu: "Yes. You can control their flight paths, time and patterns and the rest, leave it to the system. By then combined with the original CCTV, there'll be no missing spots."

Cai Ning: "Sister Ling should work with us more in these sectors."

"I would love to but except for Province N, the other provinces might not even want to cooperate with me, a little fish."

"Who knows what will happen in the future?" Cai Ning shrugged.

"In fact, if you desire, Sister Yang, we can also have autonomous patrol cars, fully electric and equipped with pepper spray, electric shock, heat ray and etcetera." The more Ling Qingyu spoke, the more excited she became. "Can you envision it? Combine operation of air and land, moving and stationary. I'll let Athena write a proposal to clarify these visions."

"Sure, I'm also excited too after hearing yours." Yang Qingyue nodded. As for suspecting faulty issues and the trustworthiness of the AI driving technology, she needed not to ask because HongQi gifted by Ling Qingyu already had proven everything.

Besides, being autonomous didn't mean they had left human monitoring. With human control above, nothing would go wrong. Thinking of numerous technological upgrades and a policing system about to reform, Yang Qingyue had rare headaches.

Seeing her childhood friend's expression, Cai Ning smiled. Fortunately, she wasn't a leader, managing and strategizing future goals. Well, Cai Ning's expression turned serious when she sensed malice from Yang Qingyue. Oops, she didn't want delegated power!

"Speaking of, Sister Ling, is it your hand that kills second-in-command of the Tiger gang?" Yang Qingyue asked out of a sudden.

Ling Qingyu was puzzled and frowned later. "Why do you think so? Do you think I'm so invincible?"

"Of course, not." Yang Qingyue's tone didn't contain a hint of blame. "I really don't want you to go further on this path and ruin your pure inner heart."

Ling Qingyu almost vomited. She was in no way pure from outside or inside, nor was her predecessor. To be able to reach the current level and raise wealth amongst the chaos, Ling Qingyu's old soul wasn't simple. If she retained a pure girl mentality, she might be chewed by her enemies without even leaving a bone.

Sometimes, Ling Qingyu complained about Yang Qingyue's naiveness and desire for true justice. However, it was such character, which shone among all the girls and captured her heart. Well, it surely wasn't the first kiss or her good guitar-shaped body wearing the uniform.

Fortunately, though Yang Qingyue seemed like asking, her words already ascertained the culprit was Ling Qingyu but she was glad, that Yang Qingyue acted on her side.

"A businessperson can't be pure, my love." Ling Qingyu raised her head, dizzy to deal with the superhero's existence. Why did Yang Qingyue resemble Batman's character a lot? "However, I applaud the real mastermind, daring to assassinate the upper echelon of gang members. Who knew if the gangs were competing for territories?"

"But he died on the way to escape, properly. His men around weren't spared either. The location was a good one without any surveillance." Yang Qingyue steepled her fingers.

"Perhaps, it might be an act to deter the real enemy. After all, what if Tiger gang leader escapes?" Ling Qingyu explained. "Someone must take control of the situation and monitor the chess piece. Besides, I'm sure that guy deserved a clean death."

"How do you know that?" Yang Qingyue asked knowingly. "Why can you be so sure?"

"I have my channels to confirm the news. I already know what this guy did. Every appalling deed can ruin the joyful mood in an instant." Ling Qingyu admitted indirectly.

"Don't resort to violence next time?" Yang Qingyue said softly. All she wanted was Ling Qingyu's confession or acknowledgment. As a lover, she didn't want to be lied to.

"Actually, I might do the same, Sister Yang." Cai Ning interrupted.

"You? How? Aren't you a member of the police?" Yang Qingyue was stupefied.

"Letting this guy escape will complicate our plans and allow the true jackpot to disappear. This guy's death will deter the gang leader from trying to escape, filled with worries, about who's his enemy and in a mess." Cai Ning explained. "Once he gets out, you and I both know there's no way we can handle the case and let go unwillingly. Ling Qingyu did right."

"Hey, what are you talking about? Be careful with your words, I didn't do nothing." Ling Qingyu complained.

"Well, it's true." Yang Qingyue conceded. "He has no other options but to dig in and in hopes that his network will save him."

"Too bad, we're slowly eroding his circle and snipping them one by one. He had realized too late." Ling Qingyu finished the statement. "We already boil the frog, it's now the time to cook."

Chapter 344 Why did Yang Qingyue always know Ling Qingyu do it?

"When are you going to take action? Do I need to act first?" Ling Qingyu asked.

"Of course, not. For the big fish, we need to step up accordingly before we are authorized." Yang Qingyue explained. "Otherwise, once we make a slight mistake and give him a chance, someone can help the guy out."

"That's why I said, we need threats so that the fish doesn't escape through the net." Ling Qingyu clicked her tongue at the bureaucracy. "Ka-boom, problem solved. Much better than uncertainties."

Yang Qingyue shook her head. "What's the difference between us and terrorists by then? Only an official group? We must not go through this path, harming the entire nation. Not to mention we aren't yet in trouble facing enemies like cartels in Country M in the other continent."

Ling Qingyu spat her tongue. "You're right. I'm just letting out my frustration. But, the gangs are only a few steps away from the cartels you describe. Believe me, in 10 years, they might have eroded their influence into the local elite, controlling every chip of Province N, had you not taken forceful action."

Cai Ning nodded, apparently agreeing with Ling Qingyu's idea. The dire situation in Province N wasn't far from gangs stretching their tentacles in politics and interfering the government affairs.

Yang Qingyue said nothing about Ling Qingyu's possible assassination though she disliked committing such acts. Even her friend agreed with Ling Qingyu's point of view. As adults, each had distinct ideals and codes of conduct. She refrained from commenting further.

Nonetheless, the result was beneficial to their goals and Yang Qingyue wouldn't be a fool to fight amongst the team, just for a mere criminal. Not to mention, that one belonged to the faction, which attempted to assassinate Ling Qingyu.

She might not care before but after spending time with Ling Qingyu, she really wanted to squash the tiger gang herself if not for her sense of justice was originally strong in the first place.

Ling Qingyu was now hers. She couldn't bear to imagine what her poor dearest went through, seeing Ling Qingyu getting more and more cold-blooded. Although she said nothing now, an enemy dancing

around for so long in front of her must be a tough pill to swallow. How could someone like Ling Qingyu be able to hold her anger?

Yang Qingyue believed it must be her involvement that restrained Ling Qingyu from perpetrating further violence and felt a little guilty.

Even so, Yang Qingyue still had a slight glimmer of joy at being able to prevent Ling Qingyu from turning into the demon and setting on the path of no return. Otherwise, if Ling Qingyu were to transform into an evil villain, her CPU might shut down.

Ling Qingyu beside Yang Qingyue had no idea her lover aspired to avenge her purposeful car accident. Actually, her anger was already gone after she ordered Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue to retaliate.

Anyone involved died miserably or on the way to the hospital, and most were now disabled, striking pain into their original fragile self. In fact, Ling Qingyu thought about relaying the news to Yang Qingyue and arrested the man instead of killing him but the effect of a dead man was better.

Ling Qingyu asked her guards under Tang Ziyi's and Xiao Yue's lead to take out the target. Only closed ones were chosen for the mission. Nobody was okay with killing someone, even if the target was a bastard, deserving a thousand slices to the skin.

However, Su Ruomei and Jiang Yu showed some hesitations when Ling Qingyu spoke about the mission and its benefits along with the results. That also included what crimes the bastard committed with strong evidence to remind the girls, they were doing something righteous.

Nevertheless, killing one in the midst of a battle for survival and intended and well-calculated assassination were two different themes.

Tang Ziyi only accepted volunteers and didn't need much manpower. The real goal of informing them was to slowly nurture their mindsets. Ling Qingyu would never blame them if they refused. It couldn't be helped when Ling Qingyu always spoiled the girls. Yet, she believed Su Ruomei, Jiang Yu and the rest of the sisters would never disappoint her expectations.

Since Ling Qingyu's group already knew when the target planned to leave, they were prepared. At night under the full moon, the mission commenced. Two covert civilian vehicles left and prepared to attack.

Any CCTV cameras in the vicinity of their route were manipulated. Their appearance never showed up on the screen. Athena's meticulous editing made everything flawless. They avoided human detection through Athena's guide as much as possible and encountered the second-in-command gang leader's convoy.

The teams coordinated complex ambush, utilizing pistols and submachine guns equipped with suppressors. The enemy had no chance to resist.

Because the teams were composed of participants, originally from the earliest generation of Ling Qingyu's guards—retired veterans from Special Brigade, the teams executed impeccably.

With absolute intelligence advantage on their side, the teams were aware—how many targets, what were they armed with, what was the probable resistance, and even Athena's simulation results according to the ambush the girls calculated.

From beginning to finish, the enemies stood zero chance. They were simply vulnerable against the specially trained guards like day and night.

Tang Ziyi and the girls locked the small convoy and blocked its movement, killing the enemy's maneuverability and initiated firing as soon as they left the vehicle with precise marksmanship and swift action.

Every shot landed on the targets everyone aimed for and neutralized the threats, no waste of ammo. Most had no time to draw the handgun before they knew what went wrong and darkness engulf their consciousness completely. Five seconds! The battle was over.

As remarkable and complex as it appeared, the result ended in swift resolution and staccato hisses along with chimes of small broken glass as outro for the entire orchestra. Surprise, superior training and well-coordinated teamwork displayed how extraordinary Ling Qingyu's guards were.

Afterward, Tang Ziyi confirmed the kills and, with her experience, guided the rest of the team members to clean up evidence and make up a crime scene like gang infighting between rivals.

With Athena's editing only removing Ling Qingyu's members and incorporating appearance of the gangs in her animation, the film was perfect. Athena adjusted precisely the narratives according to the actual scenes and Tang Ziyi consumed less energy.

A minute or so later, the group rushed back to the residence and Tang Ziyi and Athena would work hard to cleanse any evidence that might expose Ling Qingyu.

Having watched the entire process, Ling Qingyu had immense joy in her guards' miraculous upgrades in their skills. She was satisfied with the achieved goals, only to wait and see what her enemy might be thinking now.

This made Boss Hu, the next day, insecure of his surrounding, not knowing who to trust. He couldn't even put a slight belief on his close aides. Not to mention, his suspicion against other gangs rose higher, which was exactly what Ling Qingyu wanted.

"So, you better hurry up before this man found an escape route, though I doubt he could escape our eyes. It's better to be prepared." Ling Qingyu told Yang.

If Boss Hu didn't give up using electronics and communication tools, Athena would always spot him. But even if he could bar electronic devices himself, would his subordinates be able to hold their desires in the age of Internet.

After all, disconnecting from the world for a while already had a large impact when people weren't getting used to sudden separation. Furthermore, did gang members really possessed high self-discipline to refrain their desires.

Ling Qingyu definitely doubted their zeals and if they wanted to disappear, they must go to areas out of public eyes. By then, Athena would already be alerted.

Chapter 345 Ling Qingyu's invincible guards

However there was one aspect, Ling Qingyu was puzzled with. How on earth or heaven did Yang Qingyue discover she was the true culprit?

Even if she was interrogated, she would never admit her doing. Only fool does. With every piece in place, there shouldn't be any suspicion, but why?

Sometimes, a woman's intuition was a mystery, that Ling Qingyu would never understand. Yang Qingyue as her lover should sense something after testing out. As perceived, another reason why Yang Qingyue laid her eyes on her dear was the execution of assassins being too perfect, without dark spots.

If there were talented operators in her prefecture, Ling Qingyu owned one and a lot. She understood what Ling Qingyu's guards' background and training were.

Naturally, although Ling Qingyu saw her subordinates achieve success, she was never complacent and warned herself to not become the person she abhorred. Only use the blade on where it should strike.

Thinking carefully and ensuring there would be no loopholes in the plan, Ling Qingyu eyed her dear with doubt. Then, she saw Yang Qingyue frowning. "Is there a problem with us taking action? Or do you have dissatisfaction with the special unit's handling method?"

"No, it's just..." Yang Qingyue tapped her knuckles against the furniture, seemingly hesitant to express her meaning. "It's really embarrassing if you know the reason."

"There is no need for that. We are together in this. If you don't confide your worries, what's the use of us? Besides, be optimistic. It should be the gangs having worries, not us." Cai Ning said.

"Alright, Sister Yang. Just let it out. We feel suffocated looking at your expression." Ling Qingyu chided softly.

"Okay, since you girls insist, I'll be merciless." Yang Qingyue conceded. "Remember the first time I entered office and took drastic action, thinking I had a handle and tried to rectify the corrupted police force?"

"We remember. In fact, I'm amazed at your transformation from pure idealist to someone who knows how to compromise." Cai Ning supported Yang Qingyue. "Even though the results were frightening, people must grow and they need an arena. So, we never blame you, Sister Yang."

Ling Qingyu clicked her tongue. If Yang Qingyue was too worried, she might be the true culprit. She delivered those handles with selfish ideas and never expected Yang Qingyue to work too quickly and the enemies to respond more fiercely.

Fortunately, the outcome was satisfying, establishing her force and strong prestige for Yang Qingyue in the elite circle, deterring any further malicious party. These provided grounds and valuable timing for Yang Qingyue to act.

"Sister Yang, don't worry too much. It won't happen again, I promise. Not to mention, this time I'm more like a strong ally than a cooperating party." Ling Qingyu decided to console Yang Qingyue, who became suddenly weak.

"What's with your face?" Yang Qingyue was dumbfounded by the two's sympathetic glances. She had never been weak, okay! "Don't you have any idea what will happen if we wipe out Tiger gang?"

Cai Ning frowned; she seemed to be able to catch a light but it fled from her grasp. She tried again but to no avail. Ling Qingyu rubbed her chin and her eyes narrowed.

If she guessed correctly, such outcomes were indeed worrying for conventional law enforcement with limited resources working in a corrupted environment. Nonetheless, Yang Qingyue might have forgotten the true strength of hers.

She wasn't certain if her guess would reciprocate Yang Qingyue's worries. "Is it chaos again?"

"Yes, chaos. Uncontrollable situation like last time. We only arrested the officials and people try hard to blacken me, though it fails in the end thanks to you." Yang Qingyue looked at Ling Qingyu with gratitude, not only for her but also for the people of Province N. Ling Qingyu gave hope of light that the gruesome situation would be over one day.

"What if we eliminate or arrest Boss Hu and important members? If we wiped out Tiger gang, there would be an exact vacuum of power that might raise interest for the small gangs."

Yang Qingyue: "We have no idea how many and we can't record the list but they exist. Right now because they are being pressed by a tyrant, they dare not move. But once Tiger gang disappears, the stakes and future reward will turn them into sharks lusting for bloody prey.

"My manpower cannot suppress the probable struggles for power even with Sister Ling's subordinates adding to the equation. Not to mention, we don't know whether that commissioner will hold me back in some ways again. Of course, there are other powerful gangs, possessing similar strength as Tiger's competing for territories. We might launch a bloody game of throne by mistakes."

Cai Ning slumped in her seat. She didn't bother to calculate risk and reward based on the circumstances described by Yang Qingyue. At the same time, she felt grateful, that her childhood friend had emerged as a powerhouse, no longer the one who called her elder sister for protection. Time had changed.

Ling Qingyu had no idea what Cai Ning was thinking, merely guessing the girl became upset after hearing Yang Qingyue say. However, Ling Qingyu believed the situation would never lead to such a dire level.

In fact, normally what Yang Qingyue spoke was likely to happen. Insufficient manpower to handle the chaos, political turmoil that might jeopardize the hard-earned unstable peace for a while, and pressure from the top which might affect Yang Qingyue's future goals and steps were the obstacles, standing at a tipping point.

Victory meant Yang's goal became closer. Defeat suggested everything she had done might become a waste. Facing do-or-die outcomes, Ling Qingyu no longer blamed Yang Qingyue's reluctance. As a leader, Yang Qingyue must be responsible for her subordinates and the people.

"Listen, Sister Yang, I think you really forget about me in the equation or should I say you don't know me enough." Ling Qingyu sounded mysterious but her teasing action drew white eyes from Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning.

Ling Qingyu's lips twitched. Sisters, please cooperate with my performance. They knew Ling Qingyu would answer soon no matter how she pretended to be profound. What a waste preparing for the performance, Ling Qingyu sighed.

Clicking her tongue in dissatisfaction, Ling Qingyu smiled with a grimace at the two women. "How many guards do you think I have are capable of comparing them to Special Operatives? Sister Yang?"

"If I remember correctly, you said to recruit 200 female soldiers, right?" Yang Qingyue replied after a short pause. "I don't think I even saw 100 or 150 of them on duty in the statistics. I don't know why you focus on recruiting women, that will be another additional waste of brainpower for you."

"Why do you look down on women? They are just as capable, so long as their will remain strong, especially in the modern era where we are more dependent on technologies." Ling Qingyu waved her fist to protest. "And do you think I only focus on girls because of my ideas? No, in fact, Sister Tang can train them to astonishing fearsome units."

Well, Ling Qingyu would never admit the secrets. Tang Ziyi made another groundbreaking discovery and polished the previous methods she used on Ling Qingyu's guards. As time passed, with systematic trainings and exercising methods surpass the world, her girls should eat garbage if they didn't improve.

Chapter 346 Ling Qingyu, you're more dangerous

"Okay, I know," Yang Qingyue waved her hand helplessly. "We've seen and played a match with them. How could I not know?"

"But that was months ago. The improvement that I noticed is staggering to say the least. You have no idea," Ling Qingyu said. "And you're incorrect about the number."

"Really," Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning sounded dull, not surprised. Anyone could hide the statistics or manipulate the data. Having a reliable number as evidence wasn't as strong as it could be regarded as evidence, though most of the lawsuits heavily relied on one.

Naturally, the court duration elongated when dealing with numbers because the experts needed to thoroughly check for authenticity.

"It's around 600 or more," Ling Qingyu rubbed her nose in embarrassment. "Okay, 600-700 roughly. So, if they participate, your situation doesn't seem too hard."

"Seriously? 600 plus?" Yang Qingyue's eyes widened. "You! You're more dangerous than the gangs combined."

Cai Ning nodded. She was no more shocked than Yang Qingyue was. Heck, though Ling Qingyu regarded them as bodyguards, it was no different from a well-trained, well-equipped and highly motivated army in Cai Ning's eyes.

Furthermore, with Sister Tang's involvement, the quality of individual's tactical sense peaked. In fact, it wasn't wrong to call them special operatives.

Some smaller nations didn't have such a large number of special force members and a few might be weaker comparing military strength with Ling Qingyu's private army. Even wealthier nations in Alyssia had around 400 members among the tier-one units generally.

"What danger?" Ling Qingyu's eyelids twitched. "Isn't mine, yours?"

"Don't change the subjects," Yang Qingyue sighed. With Ling Qingyu's cooperation, she no longer needed to worry about gang spillover once she took action against Tiger group.

One problem solved and another more difficult predicament popped up, making her speechless.

"Hey, I didn't do anything. I admit, the number is scary but you have to trust my integrity," Ling Qingyu tried to find words of comfort. "At least, in name, the group belongs to you, Sister Yang. You're the commander."

"Commander, my foot. I have no control at all," Yang Qingyue cursed while Cai Ning snickered on the sideline.

"No, you do, as long as you give orders, they're no different from yours," Ling Qingyu smiled slyly.

"Please, even if I don't give orders, they're arresting so many criminals," Thinking of the past arrests piling up tall documents, Yang Qingyue still couldn't fathom.

"But that's those seriously wanted criminals and emergencies where they have to intervene," Ling Qingyu excused her girls' actions. "Forget about those, why don't you give a name for them? I don't want to refer to them as a special unit or my guards, even if the statement is the truth. Having an official name will facilitate several muddy processes."

Yang Qingyue rolled her eyes and looked at Cai Ning for help. She also believed Ling Qingyu's guards deserved a name. Even the public, especially residents of Province N, were curious about the guards' information.

Sooner or later, she would have to unveil. A sonorous name was essential before public appearance. They had established trust and prestige amongst the public and the criminals. Those who broke laws were fearful of meeting Ling Qingyu's guards.

Noticing Yang Qingyue's eyes, Cai Ning shrugged. "Don't look at me. I'm worse than you regarding this kind of business. You're the chief."

"\*\*\*\* you, you're also a deputy chief," Yang Qingyue beeped, annoyed. She knew if she spoke out, she would be laughed at. "Don't think whatever comes out of my mouth is crooked."

Seeing Yang Qingyue's warning, Ling Qingyu and Cai Ning nodded. They had a premonition, it wasn't going to go well.

Ling Qingyu: "Shoot away, Sister Yang. I know you will do fine."

Cai Ning: "No matter what happens, we got your back."

If others who didn't know the truth were listening, they would've thought the trio was making an indispensable decision, one that might affect life or death of the entire organization.

Yang Qingyue's mouth twitched. Hopeless against these two sisters. "How about we call them 'Shadow'? It sounds cool and menacing."

Ling Qingyu and Cai Ning had 3 exclamation marks on their heads. Though the name sounded promising, they felt something wrong.

Unsure, Ling Qingyu asked with an uncertain tone. "You're really serious?"

"Why not? Working anonymously, without payment from the government yet with their own circle, trying to seek security and peace. They want nothing in return but the desire to serve as a public servant," Yang Qingyue showed puzzlement.

Ling Qingyu's eyebrows trembled, hearing Yang Qingyue's statements. If not for her providing salary and basic needs, who would want to serve without anything in return?

"Indeed, I forget, it's your sponsorship that helps their living conditions but we're only naming so we don't need to be too strict," Yang Qingyue said, noticing the awkward silence.

"But why shadows?" Cai Ning asked. She figured her original career might resonate with Shadow but Ling Qingyu's guards, though they acted like one, they were Yang Qingyue's subordinates officially.

"Working in the dark for the light, while others live in peace, we fight. Darkness also represented anonymity," Yang Qingyue explained, slamming her fist against her thigh with a strong tone.

Crows cawed loud and glass shattered in the inner world of Cai Ning and Ling Qingyu. Yang Qingyue's words sounded more like a cult to brainwash others they were doing good. To do good, someone has to do bad.

Sis, are you sure you might not have a misunderstanding of your police force?! Even if her guards weren't sticking to the rules too much, they did their police jobs seriously. Ling Qingyu had headaches as she complained bitterly. She had heard of this motto, especially used by assassins.

We work in the dark, to serve the light. We are Assassins.

Even if Ling Qingyu's special operators acted no differently, she disliked such a title. Indeed, anyone would feel powerful with such statements, but the consequences of inheriting this name, Ling Qingyu dared not fathom more.

"Ahem, Yang Qingyue, you better change it. Shadows wouldn't be a good description," Ling Qingyu thought carefully of her words.

"Why? I felt really good even with the word," Yang Qingyue perceived strong protest from Ling Qingyu. "And even you too, Sister Cai?"

"I'm worried someone will think too much and hinder you in the future. This name might become problematic in the officialdom," Cai Ning gave a valid reason.

Ling Qingyu flashed a thumbs-up inwardly at Cai Ning's spontaneous response. Although Yang Qingyue suspected these two friends didn't seem to be telling the truth, she decided to ignore her feelings.

"Then, ah-hah," Yang Qingyue exclaimed in joy. "Since there are codenames like phoenix, dragon, and panther in the army, why not do the same? Sister Ling, your group is like a pack of tigresses but with wings attached, super strong. So, let's call them Flying Tiger."

Cai Ning's eyes squinted, repeating the name in her mind. She nodded afterward and glanced at Yang Qingyue with satisfaction and gratification.

Only Ling Qingyu looked down at the floor with confusion. She knew of Flying Tiger units in her past life. They were renowned for their success in missions. However, these didn't matter because judging from Yang Qingyue's tone, Ling Qingyu knew there was no such unit yet.

Was Province N, the Hong Kong version of Country C, where gangs and the wealthy were rampant in oppressing the people? Ling Qingyu wondered about the miracle of the world's similarities.

However, it didn't mean everything was similar but the potential of the natural harbor proved, the financial potential of the province was very high. It was the presence of criminals' dens and gangs destroying the economy and driving talented people elsewhere.

Another version of internal brain drain. If Province N was so strategic, why did the central government ignore the situation? Ling Qingyu had simple answers—there were other ports which could provide the same revenue and it wasn't worth the cost and risk of fixing Province N.

Another might be no officials dared to rectify as the chances of failure remained high and likely led to a disaster on the road to officialdom.

Chapter 347 CAITO

Despite a strong name, Ling Qingyu shook her head in dissatisfaction. She was quite resistant to being compared with animals. However, many countries in Phoenix continent fancied or romanticized animals into special totems.

"Why? What's wrong?" Yang Qingyue was a little irritated. "Don't tell me, you think this name seems unqualified. Look at Sister Cai."

"Sister Yang pick a good one this time. I don't know what's still insufficient?" Cai Ning stared at Ling Qingyu.

It wasn't unusual for Yang Qingyue to pick up a tiger to match the strength of Ling Qingyu's guards. Fortunately, they weren't referred to as wolves or hyenas, Ling Qingyu comforted.

Cai Ning's dubious reaction wasn't strange in Ling Qingyu's eyes. Different cultures brought a clash in ideas. As 'foreigner', Ling Qingyu had headaches whenever she thought of someone comparing her with animals, even if the comparison meant the positive side.

"Why do you want to label my girls as animals?" Ling Qingyu refused.

"What's wrong with animals? Though we no longer practice animism, our culture deifies animals and pay homage and respect." Yang Qingyue rebutted. "Don't you know our calendar has twelve zodiac signs, all of which were animals? So, referring to a strong animal exudes immense respect. Not to mention, we love animals."

Ling Qingyu's lips twitched. Respect and love, her foot. Which culture didn't feast on all the animals?

The people here ate anything, even reaching out to rabbits and monkeys. As for dogs and cats, Ling Qingyu didn't want to think more. What was worse, they didn't spare bats either.

Such foodie nations still stated they loved animals and cherished them like gods. Was she misunderstanding something? She suspected the tigers Yang Qingyue meant, must be tucking their tails between the legs to hide from humans.

Even if other special forces were named after strong animals, Ling Qingyu would never include her subordinates and show her rejection firmly. "Nope, I remember the gangs also name themselves with animal totems. Except for Vermilion, the rest are spicy chicken. The image must not be ridiculed by others."

Nobody bought Ling Qingyu's reason. Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning exchanged glances. Scratching her head, Cai Ning interjected: "But no one in our country or even the world will think like your brain. Flying Tiger is very powerful in my opinion."

"Please, take it as my willfulness. Blame the difference in growing up environment." Ling Qingyu spread her hands.

Perhaps annoyed, Yang Qingyue folded her arms and tossed the problem. "In that case Miss Expert, why don't you come up with the answer? Stop wasting our time."

"Actually, I have a better idea. Country R has Alpha. Country A has Delta. There are also Bravo too." Ling Qingyu said. "So, let's go with the codename Foxtrot, powerful right?"

Yang Qingyue: "..."

Cai Ning: "..."

They had no idea how the alphabet code seemed powerful. Guessing Ling Qingyu had better ideas, Yang Qingyue regretted letting Ling Qingyu take the lead.

"Where do you think Foxtrot is more powerful than a Flying Tiger?" Cai Ning asked suspiciously.

Ling Qingyu wiped her nose in a guilty conscience. She had no idea. "Action proves the strength, name doesn't matter."

Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning kept staring until Ling Qingyu blushed and gave in. "Okay, my idea is Spirit Fox. Codename Spirit Fox sounds beautiful yet deadly in nature."

At last, the term satisfied Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning, even though they still stuck with the opinion, that Flying Tiger was a better choice.

"Wait a minute. Do you like fox that much?" Yang Qingyue looked at Ling Qingyu with strange eyes as if observing a vixen. "Before you have Foxtrot, now another Spirit Fox."

Because the terms were still in English, Yang Qingyue's doubt made sense. Even Cai Ning had weird thoughts—what if Ling Qingyu liked fox so much?

Despite observing the duo's expression from outside, Ling Qingyu could guess one or two, what went through their minds would never be good for her. She waved her hand quickly to stress her innocence. "Spirit Fox suits me very well. First, the first letter represents SF, which is the abbreviation of special force. Second, in our mother language, Spirit represents my existence.

Third, because the operators are girls, we need a feminine component yet a deadly one too—Fox is the best I have in mind."

Yang Qingyue nodded her head. Well, it made perfect sense, listening to the explanation. However, why she felt Ling Qingyu spoke more like a spontaneous response based on an impromptu idea.

Everyone agreed Spirit Fox had been chosen though Yang Qingyue pitied Flying Tiger wasn't used.

Noting her decadent aura, Ling Qingyu suggested. "In fact, these are just codenames. What we need is also another official term with strong words that can be abbreviated. Sister Yang, Spirit Fox might be participants from my guards and Flying Tiger can be recruited from the SWAT teams, selecting the best of the best."

Cai Ning smiled. She knew where Ling Qingyu was getting to. Yang Qingyue's eyes beamed with joy. Yeah, why not fill in her subordinates too and combine them into one Bureau?

"Then, give me the Bureau name." Yang Qingyue said.

Ling Qingyu wasn't surprised as she already had an answer. "Containment Assault Intervention Tactical Operatives. CAITO."

Both policewomen repeated the words repeatedly till they were satisfied. Though the idea merely appeared as a framework, who could tell the future?

"That's final then." Yang Qingyue decided. "But you must promise to train men and women for me in the days to come. I can't hand over everything to a private party, please understand."

"Of course, I understand. I'm sure, my girls will be interested and eager to serve as instructors. They have had enough of being bullied." Ling Qingyu replied, bringing chuckles out of Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning.

Who else but Tang Ziyi, the number one culprit?

As the three were enjoying time, a knock interrupted the atmosphere.

"Come in."

Sergeant Mi entered, bringing in lunchboxes. Only then, Ling Qingyu remembered what she had almost forgotten.

"Sister Yang and Sister Cai, I bring the lunch for you two. They are definitely delicious, as you already guessed where they came from." Ling Qingyu smirked.

Stomach growled and Cai Ning blushed. Yang Qingyue: "Indeed, we really ate late these days."

"You must take care of yourselves. Your body is the foundation and true potential. You must never damage them unless necessary. Eat now while the food is hot." Ling Qingyu said. "Thank you Sergeant Mi for delivering the food."

"Thanks, Sergeant." Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning spoke.

"It's nothing. It's just on the way, here for me." Sergeant Mi excused herself.

"Speaking of, have the lunch I ordered for everyone arrived?" Ling Qingyu asked.

"Yes, Ms. Ling. We received the orders and everyone's screaming in joy below, wondering who's so kindhearted. Knowing you're here, I still hear them chanting your name." Sergeant Mi explained.

"It's good to see, they're happy with my orders. I was worried, my choice might not match their satisfactory level." Ling Qingyu replied, ashamed.

"What! You order the amount for the entire building?" Cai Ning widened her eyes. At the same time, her heart warmed at Ling Qingyu's care. This proved Ling Qingyu's regard for the two was higher than they initially believed.

Yang Qingyue was thinking the same but her mouth still complained. "You're already trying to buy my subordinates. Who will know who's their chief in the future?"

Chapter 348 Sergeant Mi noticed something amiss

While Sergeant Mi remained in the room, Ling Qingyu spoke about establishing a canteen where she would sponsor food and chefs, in a way, officer could spend fewer amounts compared to eating outside while retaining a great taste.

Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning agreed, reluctant to gain help from Ling Qingyu. At last, the hungry glare from Ling Qingyu shut the two up. Tonight, Yang Qingyue would no longer be able to escape.

Even Cai Ning had a premonition, that she should stay silent, lest she was taken by her childhood friend as a shield. If Yang Qingyue discovered Cai Ning's mindset, she surely would spurt out blood—I regard you as a close sister and you are aiming for my lover?

Sergeant Mi had a weird feeling, something was up among the three women. She seemed more like an unnecessary bystander.

Wouldn't the rumors among her juniors become a reality? Ling Qingyu had an unspoken relationship with one of the heads of the station. The strange silence before her eyes confirmed her suspicion.

"Okay, that's final. Just prepare an allocation plan and send an email. I'll handle the rest." Ling Qingyu said.

Zhao Xiurong: ???, Are you sure? You're handling it?

Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning nodded helplessly. What to do when someone gave them too much? They had nothing to repay except facilitating official documentation, which was something anyone with relevant authorities could do.

Of course, with the two's permission, at the chief executive level in the police force, things were different.

Sergeant Mi admired Miss Ling's capabilities to shut up the two chiefs, who were her superiors easily. It wasn't money, nor background. Simply, the competition between personalities.

"I almost forgot. There are 4 EC-135 eurocopters as your police helicopters, still in the process of modifying. You'll have them after completion. Just prepare to recruit workers." Ling Qingyu informed. "Then, I'll take my leave. Sister Yang, don't forget tonight's deal."

Smirking, Ling Qingyu nodded toward Sergeant Mi and left the room. Yang Qingyue was speechless at Ling Qingyu's willful words. Please explain quickly what tonight's deal is. Though the two were in a relationship, this was the first time to be unveiled subtly in front of her subordinates.

Indeed, Sergeant Mi's eyes showed curiosity. But her passion for rumors was immediately extinguished under the cold eyes of Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning. She also quickly excused herself and dashed away from the freezing ice field.

Rapid footsteps behind her drew Ling Qingyu's attention. She turned her head and found Sergeant Mi running toward her in panic.

"What happened?" Ling Qingyu stopped and asked.

Patting her chest, Sergeant Mi smiled wryly. "I think I heard something I shouldn't."

Ling Qingyu eyed quickly for a moment toward the two balls changing shape under the pressure of Sergeant Mi's hand. As expected of a mature woman, Ling Qingyu whistled inwardly.

"What?" Ling Qingyu was confused.

Sergeant Mi said nothing and stared at her. Ling Qingyu understood her wording was indeed inappropriate in front of others but as friends, nothing she said should cause problems.

However, Ling Qingyu didn't know some gossip, trying to CP her with the two chiefs, had been hobbies among the officers, especially policewomen.

"Ah, I see. You won't suffer; don't worry. It's our usual way of interaction between sisters." Ling Qingyu explained as she walked again.

Sergeant Mi nodded and followed. As Sergeant Mi led Ling Qingyu through the station, they encountered eager officers who were grateful for the meals she had sponsored. Ling Qingyu nodded politely and accepted their thanks, feeling slightly uncomfortable with the idolization but appreciative nonetheless.

Some of the younger officers gathered around, asking for autographs and expressing their admiration. Ling Qingyu obliged with a smile, signing a few pieces of paper and posing for quick selfies. However, the overwhelming attention and adoration made her feel increasingly uneasy.

Feeling suffocated by the fervent idolization and gratitude, Ling Qingyu quickly decided to make her escape. She excused herself from the crowd, citing other pressing matters to attend to. As she made her way out of the station, she couldn't shake off the feeling of discomfort at being placed on such a pedestal.

Once outside, Ling Qingyu took a deep breath, relieved to be away from the overwhelming attention. However, she couldn't help but reflect on the implications of her actions. Despite feeling uncomfortable with the idolization and spending what she perceived as "useless money," Ling Qingyu knew that her generosity was increasing her reputation and prestige among the public.

For instance, the donation for patients, unable to keep up with the required finances, had spread across the nation.

Some were flooding toward Province N, so much so that it alarmed the relevant authorities. Fortunately, in order to combat falsehood and corruption, Ling Qingyu had requested Athena to allocate interested personnel online, with some payment as part of their job to monitor the flow of her donated money.

Her action also provided temporary occupations to those who were struggling in careers with extra income. As long as computer, accounting, and internet skills were available, any person could complete the task.

Although they could be completed easily by Athena, Ling Qingyu restrained her cheap daughter and allowed others to participate. Athena remained in an internal supervisory role. Besides, Ling Qingyu didn't need to pay too much—the cost didn't even reach 0.1% of her income.

Consequently, the minimum impact for Ling Qingyu might be the qualification to become a governor based on her actions, displaying love and care for the public, which really were part of her life. At least, though her goals were further, Ling Qingyu secured this future.

Ling Qingyu glanced at the watch on her wrist and discovered, she still had time or should she say the others were available. Since she had gone out, she should also visit them. Entering the Bentley, Ling Qingyu sped toward the next destination—the public hospital she had relationships with.

It had been a long time since she met with the two beautiful women, working in the hospital. Though they exchanged contacts, everyone was busy with their works.

Naturally, to avoid drawn to the list of male stallion's harem members, Ling Qingyu needed to act quickly since who knew when Lin Fan might be injured or have chance encounters due to the world will.

For the sake of the idealistic goal to fight against harem, Ling Qingyu willingly spent her precious time.

As she drove toward the hospital to meet the two important sisters to her, Yin Jingfei and Mo Yunxi, who had saved her from a car accident three months ago, Ling Qingyu contemplated the impact of her actions. She knew that her donations and sponsorships were making a difference in the lives of the citizens of Province N, and she was determined to continue using her wealth and influence for good.

Miss System's task and directions seemed to align Ling Qingyu toward such path, directly and indirectly.

30 minutes later, Ling Qingyu drove past the hospital gate and spoke to the security guard. After all, the area she entered wasn't for emergency department but rather long term stay area or visit purpose.

Identity issues regarding entry and exit would be monitored to prevent irrelevant people from getting in.

Chapter 349 I'm an idiot

Because Ling Qingyu's name had spread wide and she donated huge sums for those unable, the security guard said hello and let her go. He even handed her, a special card, which Ling Qingyu had no idea why until he explained that she could park the vehicle in a special exclusive zone later on.

Her luxurious sedan captured many eyes and gossip. Usually, it was rare for the rich elite to come to the public hospitals as many preferred private hospitals to meet their requests or prevent exposure.

Listening to the guard's guidance, Ling Qingyu was stunned, passing several parking lots. There were too many cars. Compared to her presence last time where there were many available spots, she found none.

Moreover, some even parked their cars irresponsibly blocking others. Ling Qingyu had no words to complain. It seemed disciplinary actions must be out as soon as possible from losing control of the situation.

Nonetheless, Ling Qingyu figured the hospital couldn't force the people too much due to morals and ethics. Even if the hospital abided by laws and rules, enforcing on the public might attract backlash.

Fortunately, Ling Qingyu was granted a spot, dedicated to internal hospital staff. She read the sign—only for the dean & vice deans.

As soon as, she parked the vehicle, a man in security uniform sprinted toward her. Ling Qingyu displayed the given special card and the man checked and returned it to her.

"Apology for the discomfort." The man said.

"It's okay. It's your job." Ling Qingyu smiled and walked to the nearby entrance.

"By any chance, are you Ms. Ling, our greatest donor?" The man asked.

Ling Qingyu turned her head. "I'm not sure about the greatest but I'm indeed Ling Qingyu."

"It's you, Miss. I'm sorry I didn't recognize you though I think you're familiar." The man suddenly became enthusiastic. "Thanks to you. My wife's heart disease is easily solved. With my meager salary, there is no way she can undergo the necessary operation. I'm really grateful and in-depth to you.

Please accept this gift." The man bowed.

From appearance, he looked older than hers; so, Ling Qingyu instantly stopped his action but the man tried hard. Under Ling Qingyu's firm lift, the man stood straight again, lamenting the strength of the girl in front of him

She appeared like a frail one but was definitely stronger than him. Was Ling Qingyu also a hidden practitioner?

If Ling Qingyu knew his psychology, she would proudly introduce herself as a special operator, despite without experience.

"No need, Mister. I'm glad your wife is well now. I don't do this to accept your bows. Please take it back." Ling Qingyu replied.

After some polite conversation, Ling Qingyu left first. The man was surprised at how easygoing she could be in contrast to the rumors spreading around. She didn't seem so cold and scary. Why were those businesspeople describing her as terrible existence, the vehement tigress?

Well, he admitted he was a bit frightened around her, especially since the temperature dipped and the coldness was so palpable.

Ling Qingyu walked without changing her expression under several strong gazes. The commotion before where the guard nearly bowed attracted unwarranted attention.

The mystery added up when Bentley belonged to her. Some even speculated the man apologized because she was rich and powerful, fearful of offending her. Some even disdained her flaunting behavior but none talked out loud.

Ling Qingyu didn't bother to care what others thought. She did what she fancied. Although she rejected the man's bow, her heart lightened in joy. It was great to hear exhilarating stories of people surmounting their difficulties and she was part of their struggles.

The man's wife wasn't alone. There were so many she never heard. Ling Qingyu entered the entrance, and reception area, then halted her steps from shock.

Only after closely observing, did she find out, that the area was filled with crowds. Heck! Did some major accidents occur? Ling Qingyu guessed but rejected the idea.

Impossible for emergency since the location was in a different sector. Listening to several murmurs, Ling Qingyu understood.

Because of her funding, many people had flocked together here, in search of the precious opportunity to treat their loved ones. To the right area, she saw people lining up, perhaps to apply for welfare.

Three months had passed since she left the hospital. Funny enough, the first and most remarkable location after she transmigrated was here. With or without other reasons, she could no longer separate the attachment.

Everything had changed dramatically. There were no longer old seats, which were about to be broken. With her support, everything had been renovated.

The old collapsing vibe had turned busy and fresh. Looking at the receptionists and other staff, Ling Qingyu was certain—there were new faces.

Even if she didn't stay long or interact with people, she trusted her absurd memory. New employees had also joined in.

As someone familiar with the rooms and areas, Ling Qingyu continued her steps, on her way to one of the nursing stations on the third floor, where she expected Yin Jingfei would likely to be on duty.

Several minutes later, she found the place. No one ever questioned her identity because her temperament contained strong confidence and power.

She didn't seem like a lost lamb. Her steps had purpose and the energy prevented the staff from stopping her.

Many believed she was likely to be someone familiar with the directors above. As for no one recognizing her, Ling Qingyu still wore sunglasses to prevent her identity's exposure.

Particularly after leaving the police station, the idolization by others scared Ling Qingyu. She didn't want to be drowned by the crowds here. What if they began to beg for her attention?

She should have brought in her guards, who might be staying outside. One or two might do in case something unexpected occurred.

However, this might worsen the tipping circumstances, after a couple of thoughts. Didn't having bodyguards around gather more eyes instead?

There were only two nurses sitting and working on the computers. Ling Qingyu sighed in satisfaction. Surely, hardware and software had reached international standards from her perspective.

Leaning on the counter, Ling Qingyu inquired. "Hello, do the two of you know where Nurse Yin is?"

"Nurse Yin? There are several; I don't know which one?" One of the nurses looked up and answered.

"Well, her name is Yin Jingfei," Ling Qingyu said.

"Ah! You meant our Head nurse?" The nurse exclaimed in surprise. "Mind if I'm curious? How are you related to her?"

"I won't be able to answer. Excuse me." Ling Qingyu looked around in guilty conscience.

However, her reply caused suspicion. Two nurses exchanged glances warily. The beautiful woman in front of them was behaving strangely. One reached out to the telephone, preparing to notify the securities.

Several similar cases had happened before, endangering the workers in the hospital after Ling Qingyu's donation announcement. Therefore, the dean recruited more security guards to handle similar cases.

Unaware of her mistakes, Ling Qingyu took out the cellphone and called Yin Jingfei. She slapped her forehead, annoyed.

She forgot she had Yin Jingfei's contact. She should have called since she arrived but the eagerness to surprise Sister Yin might have suppressed her logical thinking.

I'm such an idiot! Ling Qingyu shook her head.

Chapter 350 Meeting Nurse Yin again

A few beeps before a click answered the call. Ling Qingyu heard Yin Jingfei's voice, which she hadn't listened to for so long. Time was tight and Ling Qingyu wasn't available to recall the past friendship during the three months.

"Hello? Are you Miss Ling?"

"Sister Yin, how many times have I told you not to be formal with me?" Ling Qingyu complained.

"I can't help it. My apology. It's just our work makes us address others with a title."

"I understand. Hmph, but not next time."

"Sure. What's the matter with calling me? Do you need any help from me?" asked Yin Jingfei.

"Sis Yin. What you said made me sad. Do you think of me as a person who will only call once you need help?" Ling Qingyu whined but then realized she might just be such type of person when not addressing close ones.

"Of course not, Sister Ling."

"Well, I won't kid you. I've arrived at the hospital. I thought I could find you at your usual nursing station and surprise you." Ling Qingyu explained.

"Oh, why don't you give a call first? Many things have changed. I am not on a different floor. I'll come and get you." Nurese Yin replied.

"Don't don't. Just tell me your position. I'll walk there."

Afterward, Ling Qingyu ended the call and smiled at the two nurses who seemed to be relieved and curious. She thanked the two and walked upstairs.

She wouldn't take an elevator because she didn't need one. Leave them to those who were in need or in emergency.

Ling Qingyu saw a busy figure waiting for a person. Yin Jingfei looked no different from before, wearing a nurse uniform. Her glamorous yet simple face made Ling Qingyu sigh.

Her entry from the staircase surprised Yin Jingfei, who expected Ling Qingyu to appear from the elevator. The two hugged and Ling Qingyu enjoyed the feeling of two chests pressed together.

Though reluctant and in order to not raise alarm, Ling Qingyu had to release her hug and hold Yin Jingfei's two arms. Rubbing the skin up and down, Ling Qingyu expressed her closeness.

Yin Jingfei smiled and patted Ling Qingyu's arms. She almost couldn't bear Ling Qingyu's enthusiasm.

"I miss you, Sister Yin." Ling Qingyu said.

Yang Qingyue: No, you didn't. You don't look like one.

"I miss you too." Nurse Yin replied. "I guess everything's solved from the happiness I sense from your eyes."

"Problems solved but there are still many remaining and I can't relax yet. But this happiness isn't from my work. It's surely your presence warms my heart."

"Sister Ling, your tongue is as glib as always." Yin Jingfei separated.

The heat dissipated and Ling Qingyu nearly frowned in dissatisfaction and had to pretend. But one of her hands hung behind Yin Jingfei's back, unwilling to let go.

Even though Ling Qingyu's gesture appeared strange in Yin Jingfei's eyes, she regarded it as a mere longing.

"I heard you're doing well, managing all the nurses here. I'm glad to hear about it." Ling Qingyu said.

"It's not all thanks to you? I can assure you, that without your help, the dean and vice dean of the hospital won't recognize me at all." Yin Jingfei said.

"But your work doing fine shows, you deserve this position and a raise," said Ling Qingyu. "I just fan a flame a little from the side. Sooner or later, you'll achieve the same."

"Now, now. My face is reddening with your words. Come now, I'll introduce you to other sisters." Yin Jingfei dragged Ling Qingyu toward a group of nurses who were discussing her identity after seeing her conversing with Yin Jingfei.

Ling Qingyu waved her hands and smiled upon seeing the nurses, gasping. She saw the girls try to display their best. After all, Ling Qingyu was the biggest sponsor of the hospital and must be taken care of.

Although she wanted to mingle among the beauties, she couldn't waste her time. Not to mention, her existence outshone everyone and the close sisters she interacted with were more gorgeous.

She didn't mean to discriminate, but they couldn't attract her enough. Asking Yin Jingfei, Ling Qingyu distanced herself from the group. "If you aren't busy currently, can you guide me to Sister Mo?"

"Sure, Sister Ling. Follow me. We've renovated everything and you might get lost." Yin Jingfei led the way.

"Indeed, if not for the great design setting up signs for direction, I might be lost as well." Ling Qingyu nodded. "Is Sister Mo busy?"

"Well, today, there are very few emergency patients. Most come here for serious cases and Dr. Mo needs to care for them and make a round check-up. Plus, there are also consultations. According to the schedule, she should be treating the patients in line now."

"Then, my appearance might disturb her work." Ling Qingyu furrowed her brows. "Why don't I wait in her office? Is that sound fine for you?"

"Excellent. I'll tell Dr. Mo about your presence. My apologies, you'll have to wait on your own. I hope this arrangement is okay." Nurse Yin said.

"Don't mention about apology. We are no longer strangers." Ling Qingyu chided. "I don't have business to deal with and all the time left for me to wait for Sister Mo."

Soon, the two entered Mo Yunxi's office. Immediately, words like neat, tidy, and fragrant contrast to usual hospital disinfectant rushed into Ling Qingyu's mind.

After finding a seat for herself, Ling Qingyu sent off Yin Jingfei and studied the room carefully. Resting her elbow on the arm guard, Ling Qingyu's eyes drifted in boredom.

She also noticed several piles of documents laid out on the desk. Even if she was curious, Ling Qingyu didn't bother. In case, she messed up Sister Mo's important issues, she would feel guilty.

The room was simple with office desk and sofas, long enough for a person to sleep. On the wall hung anatomy pictures and several biology systems. Strangely, the portraits didn't seem to destroy the architecture of the room and suited the occasion.

A huge cupboard stood against the wall, opposite to Ling Qingyu in the middle. Books titled in terms, were stored inside. Ling Qingyu had headaches, just by glancing a few times through the glass sliders.

The office resembled a leisurely resting place, combined with a little workspace design. Ling Qingyu liked the atmosphere.

However, remembering strict requirements of morals and conducts for doctors, Ling Qingyu winced for Mo Yunxi. She feared the young doctor might have troubles with her body from overworking.

Although payment were high, doctors rarely got an opportunity to return home and relax. Most of the time, even outside, they were summoned in case of sudden events. Medical professions weren't easy.

Deep in thoughts, Ling Qingyu didn't notice Yin Jingfei entered the room. Until she sat down beside, Ling Qingyu reacted. When she saw apologetic expression from Yin Jingfei, Ling Qingyu patted her and smiled back.

She got the answer. Doctor Mo seemed very busy. Hey, she didn't want to leave without meeting. Perhaps to entertain Ling Qingyu, Yin Jingfei started the topic, asking about her business fight against shareholders.

Of course, Ling Qingyu bragged her courageous deeds and magnified them. She felt satisfied, receiving admiration from the beloved nurse. Guilt flashed through her eyes, as Ling Qingyu mocked her greed.