

Beautiful 351

Chapter 351 Meeting Dr. Mo again

"Is there something wrong?" Yin Jingfei asked in a daze.

"Huh, no something flew into my mind. It's nothing." Ling Qingyu replied, blinking her eyes to express the meaning. How could she dare to confess her true thoughts?

"You sure, you have free time?" Yin Jingfei asked.

"Of course, what's the use of being a boss if I'm to be so busy that I can't have any leisure." Ling Qingyu raised an eyebrow. "Now that I once experienced a near death, I want to indulge in enjoyment and spent time happily."

Yin Jingfei pursed her lips and changed the topic. "It's good to hear your thoughts about life instead of depression and worries, we are scared to happen to you."

"I don't have time for that when my enemies want my downfall," said Ling Qingyu. "But the world luck dwells on my side, making my journey extremely smooth."

"I hope so."

"Don't hope, it's the truth." Ling Qingyu thought about the wealth and treasures, she currently possessed, which might capture the attention of the state.

Though a trillion meant nothing to a nation, its impact on the country's economy couldn't be ignored. If Ling Qingyu unscrupulously spent the money, she surely would meet trouble.

The two ended the topics before Ling Qingyu resumed the talk. "What are you up to these days apart from work?"

"Hmm, I have none. Daily boring routine. Well, forgive my words," Yin Jingfei said, "it's actually not boring when you hear so many stories and their backgrounds across many patients. From the bottom of my heart, everything is a fulfillment for what I do."

"Do you encounter any troubles these days?" Ling Qingyu asked as she recalled the previous two nurses' wariness when she asked for Yin Jingfei.

"Some. Who hasn't had one problem every day?" Nurse Yin shrugged and leaned on the couch. "Since your help, we have to step up in everything."

Ling Qingyu curled her lips. "So, you're blaming me for your business."

"It's a contradictory feeling shared by every staff member." Yin Jingfei said and chuckled, patting the soft cushion underneath in a playful manner. "Should I say Sister Ling's charisma has effects even if you're far away?"

"I'll take that as a compliment and add more sponsorship." Ling Qingyu grinned.

Yin Jingfei's smile turned bitter. "At least, more people's lives are safe. Speaking of, Sister Ling, I think I'll need your help."

"Go ahead. Don't mind me, I'm all ears and hands ready." Ling Qingyu straightened her waist.

"I have to go the bank tomorrow to deal with something." Yin Jingfei looked at Ling Qingyu, rubbing her fingers.

"And?" Ling Qingyu waited for more but received Yin Jingfei's words: "That's it, Sister Ling."

"Wait, you can deal it probably on your own, right? Are there any complications or fears that you have to ask me?" Ling Qingyu felt baffled.

"Actually, you might laugh at me but I really do need your help. You know how complicated the process can be for an ordinary person like me," Yin Jingfei explained.

"So, you want me to accompany you to the bank?"

"If you are free tomorrow," Yin Jingfei said and nodded.

"Of course, I'm free," Ling Qingyu agreed. "I can make my time for my lovely Nurse Yin. However, I suppose, you should explain in details regarding your business."

Yin Jingfei's cheeks reddened. "I'm relieved to hear, you'll help. Thank you."

"Does it need to be said?"

"In any case, I'm in the wrong here." Yin Jingfei shook her head. "The main problem is I want the process to be quick instead of elongating time as you're aware of the affairs in banks and government agencies."

Ling Qingyu nodded. She might not have experienced similar cases in this life, yet she would never forget the pain and how much she had cursed in the past life, particularly at the capitalists and people's moth-like behavior toward money and how much disappointment she had with life.

What Yin Jingfei needed to go through for weeks might be done in hours with a simple word from her. Different statuses brought different results.

Some people were equal but some were more equal than others.

As Ling Qingyu and Yin Jingfei continued their conversation, the door to the room swung open, and Dr. Mo entered, her expression brightening at the sight of the two women.

"Sister Mo!" Yin Jingfei exclaimed, rising from her seat to greet the doctor with a warm hug.

"Sister Yin," Dr. Mo replied affectionately, returning the hug. "And Ms. Ling, what a pleasant surprise to see you here."

Ling Qingyu spread her arms to express her desire and Mo Yunxi smiled and shook her head, helpless against her childish acts. Somehow, Mo Yunxi felt fortunate to become the only one to witness Ling Qingyu's baby behavior of selling cuteness.

Who would expect the high goddess, standing above heaven with untouchable aura to the mortal, to react coquettishly toward her? Mo Yunxi shook away her thought.

"Call me Sister Ling, please, there's no need to be formal," Ling Qingyu interjected with a smile. "I've just been catching up with Yin Jingfei and I also want to pay a visit to the two of you after so long."

"Long time no see indeed, Sister Ling. I'm gratified to see you in better shape as your doctor." Dr. Mo nodded, her eyes sparkling with curiosity. "I hope everything is going well with you both. "

Yin Jingfei glanced at Ling Qingyu, silently conveying her desire to discuss their plans with Dr. Mo. Ling Qingyu understood the silent communication and gestured for them to continue.

"Sister Mo, I was just telling Sister Ling about my plans to visit the bank tomorrow," Yin Jingfei began, her tone serious.

Dr. Mo's eyebrows rose in interest. "Oh? Is everything alright? I also recall once you asked me about this issue and I forgot. I'm sorry, Sister Yin."

Yin Jingfei sighed, her expression troubled. "It's nothing serious, just some paperwork that needs to be sorted out. But Sister Ling has kindly offered to accompany me."

Dr. Mo's eyes widened in surprise. "That's very kind of you, Sister Ling. But are you sure you have the time?"

Ling Qingyu waved off the concern with a dismissive gesture. "Of course, I wouldn't miss it for the world. Besides, it's always good to lend a helping hand to a friend in need."

Dr. Mo smiled gratefully at Ling Qingyu's generosity. "Thank you, Sister Ling. It means a lot to both of us."

The three women fell into a comfortable silence, each lost in their own thoughts. Ling Qingyu couldn't help but feel a sense of camaraderie with Yin Jingfei and Dr. Mo.

Chapter 352 Meeting Dr. Mo again (2)

"Sister Mo, I heard that you also have to go to the bank, why not follow us tomorrow?" Yin Jingfei asked.

"I'm sorry, Sister Yin. I just have several appointments with patients tomorrow. So, there's really no time." Mo Yunxi rubbed her forehead. She also wished to go with them but her work denied the possibility.

With Ling Qingyu's participation, she was aware complicated things would become simpler. Yin Jingfei sighed and said. "That's a pity. I thought we would travel together for a day."

"It can't be helped. Who asked the patients to increase these days?" Mo Yunxi spread her hand.

Ling Qingyu noticed the change in Mo Yunxi's eyes and sensed her reluctance. To comfort the depressed doctor, Ling Qingyu stated: "It's okay. We can accompany you next time when you're free. Just give me a call and I'll arrange everything."

"Thank you, Sister Ling. You know for us, every day is a race." Mo Yunxi smiled in relief. "I don't want to be hypocritical but it's really best if you help us out. We don't want to waste our precious time in the bank, arranging our affairs."

Yin Jingfei stood up prompting Ling Qingyu to ask. "Is something bothering you? I thought I could speak with you for a long."

"Oh, no, Sister Ling. I'm bringing in refreshments. We'll catch our time while we drink." Yin Jingfei turned her eyes toward Mo Yunxi. "Sister Mo, what do you like?"

"Just give me a cup of coffee, thank you." Mo Yunxi said with a smile and massaged her petite nose. "I'll be troubling you for a while, Sister Yin."

"No trouble at all. What about you, Sister Ling?"

"It's alright for me. A water will do."

"You sure?"

"I'm serious." Ling Qingyu nodded.

The door shut as Yin Jingfei left and two remaining women stared at each other. Ling Qingyu cleared her throat. "Sister Mo, how's the hospital running? Any lack of funds?"

"It's doing great. There's no need to input more money." Mo Yunxi sighed helplessly. She wondered how rich Ling Qingyu was to not care about millions and possibly billions according to the rumors she heard. "I already told you, I'll call you if necessary."

"You indeed said that but how could I believe you'll call me when you need help," said Ling Qingyu, with her eyes showing no confidence. "I predict you'll try to solve everything by yourself before reaching out to me. By then, I might not know if I missed any important stage."

"You lack trust in me?" Mo Yunxi rolled her eyes. "Although I think similarly, I know I can never handle money. I'm not an expert like you. We all know the lesson—leave it to the professionals."

"I heard from the talk between you and Sister Yin just now, that you have business to deal with at the bank?" Ling Qingyu asked.

"It's nothing but to prove some statements to complete a visa." Mo Yunxi replied.

"Visa?" Ling Qingyu's voice raised a little. "You're flying overseas? Is something wrong here?"

Mo Yunxi was amused at Ling Qingyu's nervous reaction. Why did it seem like Ling Qingyu was unwilling to part with her?

"There's nothing wrong but everyone has goals in their career. Likewise, I want to step up the ladder and study," Mo Yunxi explained.

"Which university?" Ling Qingyu became curious. According to her memory, Mo Yunxi should obtain a degree from a foreign country and work here.

Since she had gained appropriate experience, studying further was a good choice given her youth. Besides, in today's world, most of the staircase were based on illusory certificates. Though reluctant, Ling Qingyu supported Mo Yunxi's choice.

"Columbia University." Mo Yunxi answered.

"Wow, that's definitely one of the best universities, specializing in medicine field in the world." Ling Qingyu hissed. "I might be lucky to meet you early, Sister Mo before you became untouchable."

"Stop blabbering rainbow at me; I have goosebumps listening to you," said Mo Yunxi as she shivered in exaggeration. "Besides, I need to fawn at you, graduated from a prestigious university, founded your own business and excelled in wealth and connections. I'm far inferior."

"Oh, there's no superior and inferior between us. We have different goals and different interests. Sister Mo should specialize in General Surgeon, right?" Ling Qingyu said. "If I'm not mistaken, you already had completed postgraduate studies?"

Mo Yunxi nodded. "True, I have completed but I figure I also want to enter research in areas like vaccines or new medicine. So, I want to attempt a research. Of course, I still love curing disease as a doctor but I wonder if I can do more and it doesn't matter if things went wrong, I can go back at anytime."

"I get your meaning. Self-improvement is the ultimate quest of everyone." Ling Qingyu sighed in admiration. While she was thinking of lying down lazily, others prepared for humankind's future.

How righteous was Doctor Mo to care for the humanities? Nonetheless, a glint flashed through Ling Qingyu's eyes, sensing an opportunity while increasing the intimacy between the two.

Athena's scientific colossal supercomputer was rarely used and shelved like an antique. If she sought for reliable and familiar researcher, there should be collective booms in innovations, Ling Qingyu guessed.

Even though she wasn't sure about Mo Yunxi's academic research ability, as a doctor, she should do fine. Perhaps, Mo Yunxi might have a broader network in the medicinal fields abroad since the beautiful doctor graduated overseas.

No one cared why Mo Yunxi came back, even if her career went extremely smoothly there. Ling Qingyu certainly did not either.

"Then, have you applied? When are you leaving?" Ling Qingyu asked.

"After four months, I suppose."

"I'm sad to part with you, Sister Mo. How long will you study?"

"This?' Mo Yunxi hesitated. "More than 2-3 years."

"Can't it be faster?"

Mo Yunxi rolled her eyes at Ling Qingyu's words. If results after research were easily attained, humanity had already stepped onto the sea of stars. Success was brought by thousands of failures.

Chapter 353 Yin Jingfei's future?

"Does Sister Yin know about your plan?" Ling Qingyu asked.

"Not exactly, but she's aware of my plan." Mo Yunxi nodded imperceptibly. "She doesn't know where I'm studying but knows very soon I'll leave the hospital and fly overseas."

"She might feel lonely later on." Ling Qingyu said.

"What nonsense. She's already a head nurse. We have a friendly environment here," said Mo Yunxi.
"With your participation, the leadership will take care of her more, which is very fortunate."

"It's true. But I guess you're much more familiar with her."

"Nope, we stayed as colleagues and didn't go far until your arrival. Should I say your accident was a good thing?" Mo Yunxi joked. "No offense, but our relationship warms up exactly because of you. It's like you are the knot given by the universe for the two of us. I don't have any idea how it works."

"If you leave the hospital, I'll short my donation." Ling Qingyu snapped to express her unhappiness.

"Ah! Sister Ling, what about Sister Yin? Can you bear to leave her alone, helpless?"

"I'll transfer her to another prestigious hospital and raise her career. Perhaps, becoming a doctor is also possible."

"What about the people who need funds?"

"I don't care." Ling Qingyu snorted.

"What kind of donor are you?" Mo Yunxi was speechless but didn't have any change in mood and played along. She knew there was no chance, Ling Qingyu intended to stop the funds.

"You dare leave without even informing me."

"Didn't I tell you now?" Mo Yunxi tilted her face.

"If I didn't ask a minute ago, would I even know your plan?" Ling Qingyu was a little frustrated and panicked, when the thought of Mo Yunxi disappearing crossed her mind.

"Hey, it's not that exaggerated." Mo Yunxi wanted to laugh a little. "I'll definitely meet with you and say goodbye."

"But that's still so sudden." Ling Qingyu pursed her lips and paused because Yin Jingfei entered the room, bringing in three cups and a bottle of water.

Perhaps noticing Ling Qingyu's eyes, Yin Jingfei explained. "Me and Sister Mo will drink coffee. The other cup of tea is for you, adding milk and sugar."

"Thank you, Sister Yin." Ling Qingyu accepted the cup and took a sip, washing away any remaining frustration out of her mouth.

"Hmm." Mo Yunxi closed her eyes and uttered a satisfactory sound. "As always, Sister Yin, what you make is the best."

"I'm flattered, Sister Mo." Yin Jingfei smiled. No one disliked being praised for their work. Seeing both Ling Qingyu and Mo Yunxi show signs of enjoyment, made Yin Jingfei delighted.

Ling Qingyu's eyes widened. "So, this is Sister Yin's hand?" Upon receiving a nod from the other party, Ling Qingyu licked her tongue and flashed a thumbs-up. "Damn, I bet you can even open a cafe with your talent. You know, I even thought of investment."

"Haha, that's too much. I'm still aware, my skills aren't on par yet." Yin Jingfei acted modestly.

"No, no. I'm telling the truth. In all seriousness, you can consider my opinion if one day you get tired of your work," said Ling Qingyu.

"Hold on. What the heck? Stop hassling away Yin Jingfei from her passionate profession." Mo Yunxi glared at Ling Qingyu in dissatisfaction. "If our talented head nurse disappears, my work will become more burdensome."

"But you're leaving soon." Ling Qingyu retorted.

"Alas..." Mo Yunxi palmed her forehead.

"I won't consider quitting the nursing profession yet. I like seeing people getting better because of my work." Yin Jingfei folded her palms together and her appearance like an angel prompted sighs.

"Speaking of Sister Yin, since you have experience and attained a high position, don't you want to go higher?" Ling Qingyu asked.

"How?" Yin Jingfei was puzzled. "I've never thought of that till now. In addition to my passion, it's the money for my family too. Stable income requiring strong ethics and talents, perfectly matching my expectation with a little excitement."

"I mean why don't you further your studies to become a doctor? You have keep moving forward before others catch up from behind and take away your opportunities." Ling Qingyu taught seriously and reminded herself to not slag off even if her wealth stayed substantial. "Progressive attitude is essential.

I mean it's fine satisfied with the current environment but if you don't move out of your comfort zone, you'll encounter a problem soon."

"A doctor," Yin Jingfei murmured as she never ever once thought of the path.

Mo Yunxi leaned forward, interested in Ling Qingyu's suggestion. Though it took time, it was never too late to start anything. With Yin Jingfei's vast experience during surgery and clinic, Mo Yunxi agreed with Ling Qingyu.

Nonetheless, the decision lay with Yin Jingfei. Would she take on this path? Even though Mo Yunxi and Ling Qingyu had a shared opinion supporting Yin Jingfei to go further, things might not stand the same for her.

Yin Jingfei had some throbbing after contemplating the path but shook her head in regret. Her family relied on her, including her younger sibling. If she focused on her studies, who would support her family?

The idea was soon out of her context. She replied regretfully. "I can't."

"Can't or don't want?" Ling Qingyu asked but Yin Jingfei didn't answer. "Well, you can think about it later. Do you know Sister Mo wants to leave the country in a few months?"

"Well, I guess Sister Mo's decision," said Yin Jingfei. "But I don't know the reason."

"She wants to enter medical academic research by studying for a while in Columbia University," Ling Qingyu answered.

"Wow, congratulations Sister Mo." Yin Jingfei felt a bit envious. "Your dream is getting closer than ever before."

"Oh, so you don't blame her for not telling us?" Ling Qingyu humphed.

"Eh! Why?"

"Why?! I don't want to talk." Whenever the topic reached this part, Ling Qingyu became pissed.

"Alright. Sister Ling still holds a grudge because I kept the decision a secret for so long and thought we were in a different bubble." Mo Yunxi cut in.

Yin Jingfei nodded in understanding and was amused at Ling Qingyu's throwing protests.

"Still, I support Sister Ling's suggestion. You should really consider." Mo Yunxi expressed her stance. Her sharp eyes could detect the potential inside Yin Jingfei. It would be a pity if the sharp sword was left to rust.

Both Ling Qingyu and Mo Yunxi had no idea about the situation of Yin Jingfei's family. So, she displayed the behavior of being taught and accepted the idea humbly but was still stubborn about her choice.

Naturally, Ling Qingyu sensed the discordance where Yin Jingfei clearly wanted to advance but disagreed to move. Clearly, it meant something was holding her back.

Ling Qingyu intended to investigate once she returned. By then, she could move the string to set Yin Jingfei on the staircase. "Let's talk about that later. Do you have time tomorrow?" Ling Qingyu asked Yin Jingfei.

"Huh? You mean, you have time to accompany me to the bank?" Yin Jingfei understood.

"Yeah, I can make up for you. Tomorrow morning, I'll pick you up and settle everything for you," said Ling Qingyu.

"Ah."

"What?"

"I never expect you to be so fast and personally help me. I thought you'd give a call to the bank or something." Yin Jingfei felt anxious, feeling like she troubled Ling Qingyu.

"How could I not have time for my Sister Angel?" Ling Qingyu smiled.

Chapter 354 Debate

Yin Jingfei was exhilarated after confirming Ling Qingyu would personally help her related to the banking problems, she encountered.

In fact, the real problems lay on the human nature of staff trying to exploit advantages. Some would say—you can't do that. After one completed the task—another problem popped up.

These problems dissipated as soon as they smelled money. This didn't occur widely since corruption shown obviously never went well.

However, the bank Ling Qingyu and Yin Jinfei were going was located in Province N. No doubt about the likely corruption and oppression.

The case could particularly worsen in government bank because officials tended to exhibit their arrogance and flaunt their tiny feeble power against the weak.

Yin Jingfei was worried she might face predicaments posted by the staff, when she wanted a transaction, even if everything fit the requirements. After all, decision belonged to these small people.

With the addition of Ling Qingyu's pressure, a simple phone call could facilitate and speed up the process—week affairs took a mere hour to get the process done. Not to mention, Yin Jingfei's work couldn't tolerate any delays.

Now that Ling Qingyu would speak for her, Yin Jingfei felt the pressure relief as if a huge problem had been automatically solved.

Someone's huge challenges sometimes indeed were someone's negligible small stones. Mo Yunxi expressed envy after hearing the two's conversation.

"Don't be jealous. I'll help you too when the time comes," said Ling Qingyu when she saw Mo Yunxi's gaze.

"Yes." Yin Jingfei regained her composure. "As Sister Ling says, I'll also go with you next time."

"Thanks." Mo Yunxi smiled. At least, her care for the head nurse wasn't in vain to remember her. "I'm glad to hear no one forgets about me."

Both women chuckled to her complaints. Yin Jingfei sat nearby and hugged Mo Yunxi's arm as comfort. Ling Qingyu's eyes burned in flame, wishing she replaced Mo Yunxi.

Thinking carefully, Ling Qingyu hadn't made a single move against the two. But she wasn't too eager since she knew she must plan meticulously. Their relationships hadn't gone further yet.

Of course, she would never admit, she lost courage in front of these beautiful women. Even her passion with Yang Qingyue was something that surprised herself.

Wait, Ling Qingyu thought funnily, she almost forgot she had a night date tonight. After a promise with someone, she conspired her moves against the others. She wondered if her daughter might be complaining her legs on two boats.

Athena: ^^

"About you, Sister Mo. I'll fly with you together to Country A. Don't forget to remind me," said Ling Qingyu. "Otherwise, I'll be sad for many years to come."

Mo Yunxi and Yin Jingfei laughed silently. They were helpless against Ling Qingyu's threatening words.

"Wouldn't that trouble our dear Sister Ling?" Mo Yunxi asked. "With your absence, your work might face troubles and who knows which dogs and cats will appear?"

"Wow, Sister Mo knows how to share my worries, I'm so glad," Ling Qingyu whined in joy. "In fact, I don't care because I have talented trustees who'll solve these bothers without problems."

"As long as you're happy," Mo Yunxi replied. "Why do you think of accompanying me, overseas?"

"It'll be considered as a trip, where I'll take some break," answered Ling Qingyu, while silently asking for forgiveness from Zhao Xiurong.

"Being a boss is indeed fantastic. Look at you, I guess so many will be jealous seeing your relaxed state," Yin Jingfei said with some unhappiness.

"Actually, I won't agree with your words, Sister Yin. Everyone has their own distinct challenges. I also face numerous pressures." Ling Qingyu replied. "Of course, to reach my level, I also have to go through my own storms and disasters, which is usually hidden from the public since every eyes only see my success."

"True. I agree. Don't feel offended, I'm merely envying your current state," Yin Jingfei said.

"None taken. Of course, I know Sister Yin has no malicious intentions." Ling Qingyu paid tribute to the original Ling Qingyu. She stepped on an easier path, built on the predecessor's foundation.

"Stop bullying my angel. It's as if you're saying we never work hard." Mo Yunxi glared at Ling Qingyu. "Have you ever stay the whole day without sleeping, performing surgery that took like half a day? Sometimes, we can't afford to even have a full meal and we're tasked with emergencies. That happens repetitively if bad luck comes."

"Hehe, Sister Mo, I'm just stating my troubles. Of course, I'll never be able to replicate your efforts, saving lives, even if you're exhausted." Ling Qingyu lamented, women indeed couldn't be offended.

"Hmph, it's best you know. To be frank, although I know you aren't easy, I feel like our medical professions might be the most tiring field." Mo Yunxi said after some considerations. "I guess what Sister Yin likes to address is to work smart instead of work hard."

Ling Qingyu nodded. "I also testify this statement."

"So, just for a trip, you're accompanying me to Country A?" Mo Yunxi inquired. She felt Ling Qingyu had hidden agendas under her sleeves.

According to Ling Qingyu's public CVs, this girl never did anything without benefits. However, staying longer with her, Mo Yunxi discovered such speculations were false but she still genuinely believed there must be something going on.

"Well, that and I'm worried about you. What if the university you plan encounter terrorist attack?" Ling Qingyu gestured her arms wide. "I can't beak to see the scenes..."

"Stop, stop. You're cursing me before I even travel. What kind of close sister are you?" Mo Yunxi spat out and rolled her eyes.

"Hehe." Ling Qingyu rubbed the back of her head in embarrassment while Yin Jingfei covered her mouth and laughed in snorts. "In any case, that's final. You can't change my decision."

"Whatever," Mo Yunxi sighed and waved her hand. "I don't think I can ever dissuade you."

"But, Sister Ling, are you serious about Country A's situation?" Yin Jingfei asked with worries in her eyes. "Why don't you think more carefully, Sister Mo?"

"Don't believe that girl's words? Although the situation is true, it's not as exaggerated as she said." Mo Yunxi felt touched sensing Yin Jingfei's mood. "Unfortunate events and tragedies happen all over the world. Sometimes, it's up to fate where your life goes so long as you do your part."

"Hey, it isn't enough. Sometimes, you must prepare for the worst wherever you want to go. Plans and backups are necessary." Ling Qingyu disagreed. "Just because you want to visit Middle Kingdom, you can't leave the rest to fate, especially where the countries are in a state of wars, civil wars, kidnappings and utmost chaos."

"Alright, I'm an adult. I understand what's at stakes." Mo Yunxi interrupted. "Do you think our Province N is different from what you describe, Sister Ling?"

Ling Qingyu was stumped by the realities. Indeed, Province N sounded no different from Country A—AKA—daily shootings, murders, kidnapping, gang wars...etc

Nonetheless, Ling Qingyu still resided with the opinion, Province N was the safest, or the prefecture controlled by Yang Qingyue was, because she had controls, both in information and securities.

For those in power and influence, Ling Qingyu always depended on the place where she had the biggest reliance.

Chapter 355 Ling Qingyu's final decision

"It's different. You're a native, who has the upper hand compared to a foreigner which you'll become when you get there." Ling Qingyu disagreed. "Here, you know how to avoid troubles and you have some connections. Besides, there will be many friends like me to help you, but when you are at overseas..."

"Sister Ling, Columbia University is one of the highest institutions, possessing a great reputation. No sane politicians would miss or give away the chances of being under attack." Mo Yunxi replied.

"Furthermore, the bubble inside the huge campus is safe enough that I know for a fact—there is no danger. Wouldn't there be securities, in charge of the campus's safety?"

"Indeed, the university is safer and no officials would neglect the security aspect. However, there's a Murphy law at play. What you don't expect, expect it to happen."

Mo Yunxi moaned as she threw her head back, not knowing how to persuade the stubborn Ling Qingyu. Yin Jingfei remained silent as her thoughts tried to come up with a conclusion listening to the discussion.

"Hey, don't ahh me." Ling Qingyu felt funny. This was the first time she saw Mo Yunxi throwing tandem. "I'm speaking for you. It's not like you won't travel around and stay in one place. Look at the news, it's not an exaggeration to say mass shooting occurs daily."

Although Ling Qingyu didn't tell the truth, the message was clear. Country A was very dangerous. Mass shooting incidents referred to shooting events of more than one participant resulting in multiple casualties.

A layman, after hearing the term, would think mass shootings meant active shooter scenarios, sociopaths or psychos, cowardly people who wanted to take their own life but didn't dare and lashed out their dissatisfaction on the innocence.

Of course, terrorism was another matter, pertaining to the ideological and political war spectrum. Ling Qingyu expected her words might frighten Mo Yunxi a little but all she saw was the confused faces of the two, doctor and nurse.

Unable to maintain the silence, Ling Qingyu asked: "What's wrong? Is there anything on my face?" She rubbed her cheeks to test out any dirt staining her face.

"Mass shootings?" Mo Yunxi looked baffled. "Do you mean the gang vs gang fight? What does it have to do with us? If we encounter one, it's more or less bad luck."

Ling Qingyu couldn't close her lips after the muscles went stiff from being flabbergasted. How could the two show such faces? Aren't they aware of the deadliest attack caused by firearms on a large group of bystanders?

Wait, Ling Qingyu couldn't calm her breath. She took a path of misunderstanding, relying on her past life's memory and considering the events would replicate. What if no such incidents or terrorisms hadn't spread much?

"Give me some time," said Ling Qingyu and picked up her phone. She went online and inputted keywords—terrorism, mass shootings, war on terror—on the search bar.

And holy shit, as she guessed. The results surprised Ling Qingyu. Country A did suffer an attack as known in history. Two planes crashed Twin Towers. World Trade Center was damaged, killing many of the country's rare elites.

Nothing changed much as Country A reacted strongly and swiftly to maintain prestige, damaged after the attack. The wained position of the superpower returned as it announced to the world—with us or against us. Even the World Government had to stand neutral, neither expressing objections nor agreeing.

Two invasions kicked off and thunder rolled. Two unstable nations just after a short military regime and tribal alliance collapsed. From those wars, Ling Qingyu noticed suicide bombing, guerrilla war, and assassination were mostly used against the military targets of Country A.

Very rarely, attacks on civilians occur, which might be the deterrence power of the World Government, or perhaps terrorism hadn't reached the level of what Ling Qingyu knew yet. Or country A was exceptionally skilled in containing the threat.

Hmm, it appeared groups like ISIS hadn't existed till now. Ling Qingyu didn't understand the reason and didn't want to. Now, she felt a little embarrassed that active shooter scenarios and terrorist attacks, she warned hadn't struck the public.

On the one hand, Ling Qingyu was delighted to realize Mo Yunxi's safety increase. On the other hand, she felt powerless, trying to find other reasons to stress the importance of her presence.

After a few minutes of surfing online, Ling Qingyu switched off the screen and met Mo Yunxi's and Yin Jingfei's gaze. The atmosphere became awkward but it was more from Ling Qingyu, as the other two were more curious with Ling Qingyu's change.

"Well, do you find anything concurring to your argument?" Mo Yunxi asked and leaned her cheek lazily against her palm.

Ling Qingyu blushed and took another sip of tea to drain away the shyness. A sweet aroma and taste detached her negative mood and regained her composure. Sure enough, her innate thick skin ability returned.

"In any case, there are still precarious dangers like criminals unrestrained due to problems in law." Ling Qingyu explained. "First-time offenders, get away with anything, sometimes in serious cases like homicides. As long as they have a great lawyer, getting out of jail is easy."

"Furthermore, second-time offenders usually receive jail time less than 10 years, which they could get out of prison quickly by several methods. Maybe some reforms but a few might seek out revenge, who knows."

"Why after hearing you, do I feel like staying here is safer?" Yin Jingfei complained.

Mo Yunxi was non-committal about Ling Qingyu's description. She had studied in a foreign land once and she knew Ling Qingyu was overexaggerating.

"Nowhere is safe. Although what Sister Ling said contains some truth, it's not everything." Mo Yunxi explained.

"When there are too many checks and balances in the system, it creates a breeding ground for criminals' cells while restraining the actions of law enforcement. This is the double-edged sword of human rights." Ling Qingyu stated her belief. "Of course, human rights are mostly exploited by criminals and shouldn't be too much of a concern when the nations aren't yet at peace.

And Sister Mo, that's what worries me the most. Country A hasn't gained good results in cracking down crimes."

Mo Yunxi broke out into a heartwarming smile. Though she realized Ling Qingyu was up to something, she didn't care too much. How could it be possible to meet criminals every time as Ling Qingyu describes?

"For the ease of myself, I'm following Sister Mo and will cover everything until I can guarantee my fragile heart." Ling Qingyu spoke about her decision. "Of course, Sister Yin can follow us and consider it as a welfare trip to take a break from high-stress environment."

Chapter 356 Finally a relief

"Why are you taking me to a dangerous place?" Yin Jingfei disagreed. "I won't go no matter how you persuade?"

"Sister Mo will be saddened by your words," said Ling Qingyu.

Yin Jingfei hurriedly glanced in Mo Yunxi's direction. "But aren't you saying all this to dissuade Sister Mo from studying abroad?" Nurse Yin's head couldn't think of Ling Qingyu's real goal.

Ling Qingyu smiled and caressed her hair. "Of course not. As long as enough protection is provided, Sister Mo's safety will only rank second to VVIPs there and that is my aim." Ling Qingyu met Mo Yunxi's knowing smile and shuddered from nervousness. "So, Sister Yin doesn't need to worry as I'll take care of everything."

Before she finished speaking, Mo Yunxi interrupted. "Sister Yin, why don't you tag along? It's your first time, isn't it? Consider it as a vacation and experience."

"Very well, since Sister Mo says so." Yin Jingfei accepted the idea, much to Ling Qingyu's astonishment. Her persuasion didn't work but Mo Yunxi's simple statement achieved what she desired.

When Ling Qingyu looked at Doctor Mo, she received a mocking glance. Her unwillingness rose as her motto was to never be provoked. But the quick fierceness wilted in front of Mo Yunxi. Ah, another nemesis should be added to the list.

As her savior, how could Ling Qingyu have the slightest thought of anger? "We can think about those later since we've loads of time. By the way, I wonder if you two has met any strange man that captures your attention or raise your interest." Ling Qingyu asked, a prayer in her tone.

However, none of the two listeners noticed Ling Qingyu's strange behaviors as their eyes deepened in colors recalling which man, Ling Qingyu was referring to.

"Nothing of that sort. All patients are as usual," Yin Jingfei replied.

"Me neither, unless you describe wrongly. Everyone seems bland," Mo Yunxi said. "Sister Ling can elaborate more so that we can pinpoint the identity."

Ling Qingyu paused and described according to her memory. "This man looks young and handsome. Tall and very fit. His every muscle contains huge energy inside waiting to budge out in an instant. I guess he should come to you with external injuries, such as caused by sharp objects."

She recalled various troubles, Lin Fan had, based on Athena's testimony. This man rescued a few women, who were fawning on him soon, unable to extricate themselves.

"Hmm, there are indeed a few cases handling with sharp objects, but they are elderly or skinny teens," Yin Jingfei answered after recalling her memory.

"Likewise, I don't think anyone fit your words." Mo Yunxi murmured and shot an inquisitive glance, filled with gossips. "What's that matter? Is that man someone you're chasing? Although we sisters, can help you, we can't talk too much about patients' history that might be sensitive."

"Oh yes, Sister Ling. Who're you chasing? Don't be shy, we'll guide you properly." Yin Jingfei added.

Ling Qingyu's face darkened in a blink of an eye. Not vomiting her lunch was the highest endurance she had after hearing Mo Yunxi's words. If the doctor wasn't a woman and her savior, she had already fly-swatted her.

Nonetheless, Ling Qingyu inhaled long deep breath to calm her state of mind. Indeed, the way she described might have caused some misunderstanding.

Her question was mainly to bring ease. Since Lin Fan had weird effects on women, Ling Qingyu feared the nurse and doctor duo might suffer. Even though women around her had increase in resistance to this mysterious phenomenon, she hadn't stayed with Mo Yunxi and Yin Jingfei, most of the time.

The number of times, they met together could be counted by one hand. What if the two were kidnapped to the stallion's train? Ling Qingyu might be pissed to death and declared war on Lin Fan instantly.

Now, the situation turned out good, she was matched with Lin Fan by good 'sisters' inexplicably. Ling Qingyu glared at the two with a pair of helpless eyes.

"No?" Mo Yunxi sounded disappointed that her expectation went wrong. She scratched her forehead, wondering why Ling Qingyu was interested in this man.

Ling Qingyu: Please, stop thinking further. Spare me my clean relationship.

Yin Jingfei: "What a pity? I thought I could eat a big melon." Ling Qingyu rolled her eyes angrily. She took back her first impression of Yin Jingfei. Which one was so innocent? This little nurse had black belly.

"Ahem, I'm just worried you'll be deceived by this man. He is eloquent in speech and can easily make any women happy," Ling Qingyu said, throwing dirt at the protagonist. "You might feel safe around but that's a pretense. He is a scum, playing with feelings and domineering women to cater to him.

Believe me, he might express his relationship status as single indirectly without opening his mouth and make you think he is single on your own thought."

Mo Yunxi and Yin Jingfei listened with relish, their eyes showing glint as they exchanged glances. There was definitely a problem between the man and Ling Qingyu.

How come they sense strong dislike, envy and a small anger?

Not knowing what the two women were contemplating, Ling Qingyu continued with fervor. "According to my investigation, he already has a thing with three women and there could be more. His life pattern revolves around danger and could come here, meeting you two. I'm not worried about other girls, I'm worried about you two, the most beautiful in my eyes.

The two of you will enter his eyes and receive unnecessary attention.

"Should this happen, I suggest you call me straightaway to drive him away. His shamelessness and persistence might make you helpless, or in the worst case, enter your heart. I don't want to see my two saviors step into hell."

"Wait, please wait!" Mo Yunxi cut in. "What makes you think we're so easy to fool?"

Then, why were you so easily included in the harem according to the script, Ling Qingyu complained.

"The women around him were intellectual and very powerful. A strong characteristic, mature enough. But they're still fooled."

"Could it be there's something good about him?" Yin Jingfei asked curiously.

"None. I found zero advantages. You have no idea because of his line of work, he brings disaster to those around too." Ling Qingyu explained to extinguish any ideas. "I have my own channel about what happen to them. Fortunately, none are harmed yet."

"In fact, he is also my fiancée." Ling Qingyu told the truth, drawing gasps. Unexpected turn of events.

The two women came to a strange conclusion—since Ling Qingyu talked all the bads, could it be she was abandoned?

However, their opinions dissipated after listening a complete story to the finish point and came into agreement—Lin Fan was a scumbag.

Fortunately, Ling Qingyu and Lin Fan were more like a marriage contract by elder rather than love relationship transformed into hatred.

"Don't worry, we'll be mindful of your warning. If he comes, I'll inform you," Yin Jingfei said as she patted her chest.

"Don't underestimate medical professions. If someone dares offend us, we'll make sure that person regrets being born to this world." Mo Yunxi made a chilling remark.

Ling Qingyu's fear disappeared, now relieved there was no longer the slightest possibility of Mo Yunxi and Yin Jingfei dragged to the harem after her sermon.

Chapter 357 Separation and meeting

Before Ling Qingyu had time to say goodbye, she met the dean as soon as she left the room. With a helpless smile, she received the dean's welcome ceremony.

Someone in the hospital might have recognized her figure to alarm the dean because she knew Mo Yunxi and Yin Jingfei weren't the type to speak out to others about her presence.

Not to mention, the two understood Ling Qingyu's likes and dislikes. She wanted no troubles and messes because of etiquette.

As the dean happily entertained Ling Qingyu and reported the progress, Ling Qingyu was forced to read the reports. She must show seriousness even if the mood goes elsewhere.

If the donor herself didn't care where the money went, others might seek some opportunity to steal away. The number one rule against corruption was not to give a person a chance.

Although the money flow was monitored by the public and the virtual group she hired, there were still several methods to hide the transaction and exploit some amount.

Fortunately, Ling Qingyu had the help of Athena and sifted through the data with the glasses on.

Mo Yunxi and Yin Jingfei were beside her as she read the papers. The dean patiently waited until Ling Qingyu put away the last paper.

She asked some questions as a matter of fact and smiled happily to see everything was clean. Even Athena couldn't detect any unusualness which suggested the hospital didn't land a hand on the money.

Ling Qingyu wasn't too much surprised since she held so many checks and balances. Furthermore, it was only a few months after her donation. No one had the courage to touch her reverse scale yet but who knew what happened in a few years?

She also expressed if there were any need, she would provide support in the future, in terms of medical equipment and possible construction of new buildings to suit the needs.

Naturally, she didn't forget to sponsor ambulances to the hospital. Informing the dean, the vehicles should arrive later on. After saying farewell to Mo Yunxi and Yin Jingfei, Ling Qingyu drove back to the manor.

Though reluctant, she couldn't occupy the two's precious time entirely. But her low mood didn't last for long before expectations for tonight came into her mind.

Yang Qingyue had promised her and she shouldn't cancel the date, could she? Ling Qingyu smacked her lips, in anticipation. If Yang Qingyue dared to refuse, she would cancel the transfer of Aegis armored trucks and helicopters.

Hmph! She had money and was willful. Luckily, Yang Qingyue was far away and wasn't connected via psychic. Otherwise, she might spurt out blood in anger. Was their love for each other only worth a couple of trucks and helicopters?

Though the amount in money was colossal and could even rip off some wealthy families' wealth, love shouldn't be materialistic.

Time passed and evening arrived. Ling Qingyu lay on the recliner chair on the balcony on the top floor. Only when the wealthy condition was moderate and wasn't severe, did Ling Qingyu go out.

Lazily leaning and squinting her eyes, Ling Qingyu waited for the person she desired to arrive so much so that her thinking was mixed with some confusion.

A low engine growl raised interest but Ling Qingyu wilted back on the recliner seats. The sound came from the supercar, Ling Qingyu signed in and was given to Ling Yunxiang. She lost interest immediately.

After playing to their satisfaction, it seemed Fan Xi and Ling Yunxiang returned in time to catch up with dinner. Nobody, Ling Qingyu knew, could resist her chefs' hands.

Another engine's roar entered Ling Qingyu's ears after 15 minutes. Ling Qingyu craned her neck and tried to see the car against the dusk. Well, Zhao Xiurong was now back.

Wouldn't this bastard, Yang Qingyue, be planning to avoid her? Ling Qingyu felt her preparation might be for naught. Just when Ling Qingyu wondered if she should call Yang Qingyue, a black sedan arrived.

No need to look carefully because the exterior shape was too obvious. Ling Qingyu ran down to the entrance leading to the parking area.

When she got to the scene, Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning had already closed the doors. Adjusting the crevices on her dress, Ling Qingyu made herself not so enthusiastic.

But her eager eyes betrayed everything she prepared. Yang Qingyue's cheek reddened under Ling Qingyu's fierce gaze. The silence was presumed until Cai Ning coughed uncomfortably.

The atmosphere between the two almost suffocated her. She dared say for sure if she didn't disturb the scene, her stomach would not be able to take in more food because sweetness filled instead.

Because dinner wasn't ready, Ling Qingyu led them to another room to relax. A room closest to the garden with open space to entertain outside.

The maid quickly brought drinks to serve the guest; Cai Ning and Yang Qingyue murmured thanks as they sat around the table with Ling Qingyu.

As for Fan Xi and Ling Yunxiang, the two's relationship went up, and might have even forgotten the real owner of the manor. Ling Qingyu shook her head, amused.

Her cheap sister always brought rays of sunshine around. However, such an innocent person encountered the world's greatest malice. Even if she had done, nothing wrong, people tried to hurt her.

Fortunately, she had Ling Qingyu and strong support from the family to tackle her psychology. Now with experiences and teachings from Fan Xi, Ling Yunxiang's development could no longer be judged by Ling Qingyu.

She had left everything to Fan Xi to mentor her cheap sister. And Fan Xi never disappointed her. She heard them, discussing their next destination by accident.

It appeared they were going to part ways soon. The entertainment company they set up together under her sponsorship was underway and located in another province. She should prepare a temporary parting gift for Fan Xi.

Even though she had lied to the great actress about being her fan, Fan Xi might have already understood the truth. She felt a little embarrassed. Indeed, she wasn't a true fan but Ling Qingyu definitely lusted over Fan Xi's figure and temperament.

The curves and perks optimized to the best along with her soft delicate waist and a pair of enchanting eyes, foretelling hidden stories underneath her mesmerizing pupils. A pity, Ling Qingyu couldn't persuade the goddess to stay.

As for worrying about Lin Fan encroaching Fan Xi, Ling Qingyu had no worries. The goddess no longer had good impressions when the man tried to buy her underwear. Well, Ling Qingyu didn't plan to give it back either. She had a strange emotion when she held this beautiful fabric, imaging XXX scenes.

Life was filled with separations and encounters, Ling Qingyu lamented and gazed at Yang Qingyue from the corners of her eyes.

Chapter 358 Large Dinner together

Eying Cai Ning suspiciously, Ling Qingyu asked: "Why are you here?"

"Can't I be here as well? I also want to load free food," said Cai Ning. "And this free food surpasses the quality of average hotels."

Ling Qingyu rolled her eyes in dissatisfaction. She only invited Yang Qingyue and didn't include Cai Ning.

There was no way Cai Ning didn't know. Of course, Ling Qingyu wasn't narrowminded but her heart felt speechless at Cai Ning's shamelessness.

"So, are you going to stay for the night?" Ling Qingyu asked.

"Naturally, since Sister Yang is staying, I will too." Cai Ning replied with a proud smile. "After all, I don't like to be alone in the apartment. I even brought clothes in the car, which I'll carry them after dinner."

Ling Qingyu's eyelids twitched. Indeed, she was so prepared. Glancing at Yang Qingyue, Ling Qingyu smirked. The police chief was quieter than before.

Both knew what would happen tonight. Ling Qingyu was more expectant; nonetheless, she dared not assume Yang Qingyue as a pure girl.

When they kissed, the final winner belonged to Yang Qingyue. Who knew what would happen on the bed?

Although Ling Qingyu had researched thoroughly on this matter, the practical skills remained questionable.

Before they carried on with the topics, a maid stepped in from behind and informed the trio, that dinner was ready.

The group walked to the dining hall and saw Amorette, Denise, and Mama Zhao, already seated and chatting around. Some chuckles and warm energy flooded across the hall.

Ling Qingyu smiled unconsciously and stopped her steps. The maid, having led the way, continued her work, after finishing the task.

Her heart received a subtle warmth, realizing how happy her elders had become. Out of everything she had done, this must be her biggest achievement. Her mother and her aunt no longer had any worries; Mama Zhao likely also thought the same.

However, she and Zhao Xiurong didn't stay with them for too long because their topics always transferred to the two's marriage, regarding it as great importance.

Naturally, if Ling Qingyu was the original, she might not say anything. Zhao Xiurong always unconsciously mimicked Ling Qingyu's character as someone she looked up to. Both might accept their elders' urging and try to find someone, according to the script.

This might also be the reason why Lin Fan had taken advantage over her psychology and Zhao Xiurong's. What a nasty world will at play here?

Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning were puzzled at Ling Qingyu who suddenly paused and followed her warm gaze. They noticed the elders were waiting for them.

While Cai Ning perceived happiness and enjoyed the atmosphere, Yang Qingyue turned her head away and glanced at the surrounding scenery with guilt. Though Ling Qingyu always took the initiative, she felt guilty, meeting Ling Qingyu's elders, especially her mother.

Amorette looked beautiful and showed little to no signs of aging. She signed at the marvel of the genes. As for how Yang Qingyue knew she was the mother, similar appearance didn't lie.

"Let's go. Say hello to my mother and my aunt. They are my relatives despite looking like foreigners." Ling Qingyu introduced in a low voice. "As for the other, she's Sister Zhao's mother. You know my secretary."

Cai Ning and Yang Qingyue nodded. They had come regularly to Ling Qingyu's residence. This was the first formal meeting with the three elders. Although they met them from a distance, they didn't take note of their presence. Now that Ling Qingyu introduced, they must follow suit.

"Yu'er, you have come," said Amorette, seeing her daughter accompanied by her friends. She smiled gently at the two and nodded. "You must be Yu'er's friends. Please, have a seat."

"Mother." Ling Qingyu took a seat.

"Thank you, aunt." Cai Ning and Yang Qingyue greeted the elder and sat down.

Yang Qingyue was stiff as if she was being examined by the elders. Noticing her friend's discomfort, Cai Ning snickered instead of providing support.

Yang Qingyue glared bitterly at Cai Ning. Their actions grabbed Ling Qingyu's attention. Asking why, with her eyes, Ling Qingyu also noticed Yang Qingyue's situation and laughed inwardly. She patted her dear's arm to express comfort.

The elders watched their bicker and smiled. It was good to be young, everyone thought. Only Amorette narrowed her eyes as she observed the interaction between Ling Qingyu and Yang Qingyue.

Though it seemed nothing more than close sisterhood, her intuition told otherwise. As an artist, she had senses beyond normal measure, Amorette wondered if there was something more going on between the two.

Before she could study further, more diners entered. She was greeted by Ling Yunxiang and Fan Xi, causing her focus to divert. The kid was pleasing to the eyes, coquettish and soft, in contrast to her daughter.

Unknown to Ling Qingyu and Yang Qingyue, their secret relationship was nearly blown up, despite the secret was limited to the elders and a few people.

Soon, Zhao Xiurong, Su Ruomei and Jiang Yu took their seats. Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue entered the scene last. No one knew what the two were up to these days. Everyone greeted the elders first.

The maids brought several dishes onto the long table and served the dinner. The three elders were delighted to see themselves accompanied by many younger ones.

Today, seeing so many people reminded them of their cherished memories and smiles flashed across their faces. Small talks ensued as people scooped their favorite meals.

Sometimes, Amorette asked Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning, about their life and works. Since the two were new, the elders listened and made some judgment. They had indeed met before but hadn't known each other deeply.

Satisfied, Ling Qingyu's connections and friends were completely unreachable and unthinkable to most, Amorette had no complaints, while Denise acted more lively, teasing the girls and bragging about her fashion work.

She expressed she would design one for every one to show off in the future. Of course, the girls thanked and laughed it off and expressed that they were looking forward to the clothes.

Chapter 359 Ling Qingyu attacked Yang Qingyue

Amorette, Denise, and Mama Zhao left after they finished the meal. They didn't want to put too much pressure on the young girls with their presence.

Even though everyone acted close and heartwarming, they showed restraint. Indeed, as soon as the elders walked away, the volume of chatters increased.

Everyone exchanged gossip. Among most, Fan Xi spoke the most, followed by Ling Yunxiang. Their topics always attracted people's attention. Whose love affair scandal? Which director and the artist? Unspoken rules—some confirmed, some a mere rumor, some just personal attacks to blacken a person's aura just like Ling Yunxiang faced.

Maybe she experienced the darkest times, and Ling Yunxiang's childishness returned. She begged everyone to help artists who experienced similar events to her. Knowing fully well, that none of these big sisters had low statuses, Ling Yunxiang talked about her idea.

Everyone agreed to help because it was more like a mere hand gesture for them. Ling Qingyu had Athena to assist her cheap sister in her endeavor. As long as there was something to do, she didn't need to worry about the spoiled child.

Fan Xi had ample network in the entertainment field. Zhao Xiurong had Ling Qingyu's backing. Yang Qingyue, as a police chief, connected to officials, had great power. Cai Ning's investigative power from her friends couldn't be underestimated.

No need to describe the perks brought by Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue. Only Su Ruomei and Jiang Yu exchanged glances and sighed. They were small fishes in front of these big whales.

After finishing dinner, everyone separated, continued their work, or relaxed the day. Ling Qingyu took away Yang Qingyue, leaving behind Cai Ning, who was pouting her lips.

Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue invited her, seeing the figure alone. Cai Ning nearly burst out cursed words in frustration. She hadn't had enough dog food and another couple tried to force in! She raised her middle finger in her mind, in tribute to the unscrupulous couples spreading indigestible food.

Hang on, Cai Ning remembered, no one told her where to stay. As she looked around, everyone had disappeared. Luckily, she saw a figure flashed by and ran toward it. Fortunately, it was Butler Lin, who could solve her problem for a night.

Ling Qingyu and Yang Qingyue walked in pairs. This time, she served as a hostess, showing the guests around. During the night, Ling Qingyu's residence was filled with lights from decorations and lamps.

Each corridor shone brightly and emitted a mystique beauty. The only missing pieces might be large numbers of antiques to display the owner's inheritance.

Since she bought it recently, Ling Qingyu didn't mind such a lack, despite the suggestion from Lin Xiao. Even though putting in more antiques and classical decorations would raise her profile to the visitors, Ling Qingyu believed a person's status came from strength, not bought by materials to show off.

Yang Qingyue's eyes drifted to places pointed out by Ling Qingyu and enjoyed the night breeze. She lamented the manor's architecture, including the deployment of aerodynamics. Even if their locations were in the center of the building structure, they could sense the wind.

A view, not surrounded by tall buildings was a mystique beauty in Yang Qingyue's eyes. They arrived at the third floor, looking downward toward the lake. From a few lighting, Yang Qingyue and Ling Qingyu could see the shape.

Yang Qingyue's eyes always laid on the eight-story villas where her 'SWAT Member' resided. Oh no, codenamed Spirit Fox now; the official name of CAITO.

How envious of having money to spend? Yang Qingyue complained. A huge villas, just for an office. An extravagant setting.

She sensed warmth in her hand and looked down. Ling Qingyu's hand grasped hers. She gazed upward, questioning, and only received a naughty smile from Ling Qingyu. Yang Qingyue sighed and didn't say more.

Ling Qingyu waved her fist in success. The two roamed around for more than an hour, holding hands until they felt their stomach had fully digested the food. Ling Qingyu brought Yang Qingyue to her personal room and sat down on the cushion.

A knock outside caused Ling Qingyu to open the door and found Lin Xiao with a bag.

"Ms. Ling, the bag is what Ms. Cai requested me to deliver it to your room," said Lin Xiao.

"Thank you very much." Ling Qingyu grabbed the bag and sent away her butler.

Yang Qingyue's skin kept blushing as she saw Ling Qingyu bringing in her bag. To cool off the heat, Yang Qingyue stood up and snatched away the bag and headed toward the bathroom. "I'll take a bath first."

Ling Qingyu was dumbfounded with her hand hanging in the air and shook her head with a smile. Oh, how cute! They weren't a new couple in the first place. They were already experienced, except for the last stage.

Humming a joyful melody, Ling Qingyu hopped onto the sofa and bounced for a few times. She turned on the television until she could no longer concentrate after hearing water splashing on the floor from the bathroom.

Listening to different sounds, Ling Qingyu imagined the scene inside and her nose felt hot. She sprinted toward the shelves and grabbed the bathrobe, then draped off her original clothes.

Eh, she forgot the door might be locked after wearing a bathrobe. Nevermind, Ling Qingyu tried the knob and it was opened. Damn, such an opportunity couldn't be wasted.

In fact, even if the door was locked, it didn't matter because Ling Qingyu had a key. Smirking, she slowly turned the knob and inched her way in and gently closed the door.

Ling Qingyu watched with relish at the tone sculpture, water droplets flowing across the body. She held her breath and gulped, undressing her robe. She crept forward before hugging Yang Qingyue by the waist.

Unsurprisingly, a yelp resounded. "What are you doing!"

"Of course, I'm doing you." Ling Qingyu's evil laughter followed.

"You! Hmmm!" Yang Qingyue couldn't finish her words as her sensitive skin was caressed and kneaded wantonly. Ling Qingyu didn't forget to invade the parted lips and kissed her from behind.

Chapter 360 Warning! High Energy alert!

Under the shower, as the water cascaded over both of their skins, heat rose across their bodies. Ling Qingyu and Yang Qingyue danced to their heart's content. Probably, Ling Qingyu was more so than Yang Qingyue, who was mostly surprised and unresponsive.

Well, Ling Qingyu didn't think so. However, she pursued the current advantage she held and showed it with her actions. Her left hand cupped Yang Qingyue's chin and turned the direction toward her.

Ling Qingyu inserted her tongue inside as it waged war over dominance. Due to the surprise, speed, and violence of actions, Yang Qingyue lost terribly without the slightest counterattack and moaned into Ling Qingyu's mouth.

Yang Qingyue leaned back as her body's stability wilted a little causing Ling Qingyu to crane her neck forward. Pursuing the momentum, Ling Qingyu's hands draped over the naked policewoman's waist and rosed, rubbing back and forth.

The water and soap allowed Ling Qingyu's palms to slide smoothly without obstacles, letting Yang Qingyue enjoy her caress. Sensing diminishing resistance, Ling Qingyu attacked Yang Qingyue's chest.

She kneaded the two doughs to her satisfaction, eliciting moans from her lover. Ling Qingyu released Yang Qingyue's lips, allowing her to gain a breath and bite the delicate ears. The stimulation from above and below spun Yang Qingyue's focus. The policewoman was dizzy so much so under proficient hands.

Since they were doing it so many times, Ling Qingyu knew where to pinpoint the exact erogenous spots.

"Ah! Sister Ling....Hmm." Yang Qingyue bit her lips and shut her eyes, as she only saw blissful white in her inner world.

She couldn't fight back and could only follow Ling Qingyu's movement. Her palms covered Ling Qingyu's helplessly.

Not to mention, Ling Qingyu stuck to her from behind, leaving her no opportunity to fight back. She lost control the moment it began. She also didn't dare to wrestle too much, for fear of hurting each other on the slippery floor and could only accept the enemy's encroachment. Well, at least, she enjoyed and felt safe, that was enough.

Soon Ling Qingyu's hands separated, one stayed on the breast as it massaged wantonly, and the other slid downward between the two legs. Yang Qingyue instantly buckled her hips and hissed.

"What's the matter, baby?" Ling Qingyu asked in a low tone. "Can't stand any longer? Why don't you beg me?"

Ling Qingyu's finger even sensed the heat coming out and brushed lightly but avoided the important area. Yang Qingyue naturally moaned in dissatisfaction but begging never came to mind; she was adamant about who was on top.

"Don't even think about it, if you want to stay alone for the rest of your day." Yang Qingyue threatened back. Though her mind couldn't fully concentrate, her sanity hadn't disappeared.

Ling Qingyu shrugged, not minding Yang Qingyue's harsh words. Who didn't want to preserve the last pride but was useless at the end of the day?

She continued to squash the two balls in her hand to her joy, naturally changing left and right to ensure both suffered the same fate.

To show who the boss was, Ling Qingyu's hand on the chest focused on the mountain peaks and pinched them. Yang Qingyue catered according to her movement and stretched her chest upward unconsciously.

As the movement continued, her body pressed more and more against Ling Qingyu's, as if to melt into her body. Very soon, Ling Qingyu landed the final touch, caressed the triangle area and kneaded, then everything broke loose.

It was as if a valve was opened suddenly, the higher pressure lashed out hard. Yang Qingyue squealed and her knees weakened, her figure totally out of stable support.

If it wasn't for Ling Qingyu holding her, she might have splattered onto the floor. Ling Qingyu's nostrils smelled the light fragrance combined with the soap's existence and sighed comfortably.

"The game hasn't started and you're finished?" Ling Qingyu teased.

Yang Qingyue merely rolled her eyes and didn't say a word but her blushing skin had betrayed her thought. Not sure if it was due to extreme sensation or because she was too shy to speak.

With Yang Qingyue no longer able to move, Ling Qingyu lifted her up and decided to pause the session and concentrate more on finishing the bath.

She soaped every part of the skin, ignoring Yang Qingyue's flaming eyes and also washed herself together. Fortunately, the water extinguished Ling Qingyu's burning desire for a while. Otherwise, the two might not be able to get out of the bathroom.

After a while, Ling Qingyu carried away Yang Qingyue in a princess hug. The policewoman leaned feebly without strength, exhausted from Ling Qingyu's technique. Although the mind remained refreshed, the body wanted to be lazy.

Of course, Ling Qingyu had wiped everything clean but their hair remained wet. She could carry on the main theme but decided against it after health considerations. No one wanted to catch a cold because of playfulness and carelessness.

She put Yang Qingyue on the chair in front of the mirror and carefully dried her hair, using a hair dryer. The howling heat blew across strands of the hairline, evaporating any droplets hanging on the hair.

Closing the dryer, Ling Qingyu placed her face beside Yang Qingyue's and smiled at the reflection. "Shall we begin?"

Yang Qingyue nodded and smacked Ling Qingyu's cheeks. "Love me dear. Just be gentle and mindful of not being too aggressive."

"Naturally, who could bear to hurt my goddess."

"Who knows? You're indeed a wolf in human skin," humphed Yang Qingyue but her eyes turned warm. This bastard at least knew the importance, of not forgetting to take care of her wet hair before following the primal urge.

Afterward, Ling Qingyu threw Yang Qingyue on the bed and strived to the main theme. Yang Qingyue curled up and covered her face, embarrassed under Ling Qingyu's fierce gaze.

This time, they were for real, no soothing touch nor outside techniques, but pure direct inside. Ling Qingyu pushed away the hands covering the face and kissed Yang Qingyue, her hands never forgetting to also warm up other vital zones.

As Ling Qingyu's head crawled in downward direction, Yang Qingyue catered to the warm smooches and kisses, drawing lines and patterns over her skin. When Ling Qingyu's breath hovered at the real junction, Yang Qingyue shivered from pleasure.

How proficient Ling Qingyu foreplay was that Yang Qingyue nearly climaxed! Not desiring to lose again, Yang Qingyue changed her approach, trying hard not to indulge but to her dismay, her mouth opened wide and uttered a sonorous song as soon as Ling Qingyu's tongue began to work.

"Oh heaven! Sister Ling!" Yang Qingyue clenched the white sheets underneath and threw her head into the bed. "Don't...Don't stop."

Her waist seemed to lose gravity and floated toward Ling Qingyu. Her hips wiggled depending on Ling Qingyu's rhythm. The only outlet for Yang Qingyue was her voice and her knuckles turning white.

Soon, she couldn't stand any longer and forcefully slammed Ling Qingyu's head. Her head turned left and right as her hairline fluttered.

Ling Qingyu didn't expect her lover's response to be so ferocious that she was stunned breathless by Yang Qingyue's courage and realized perhaps this was body's natural response.