

Beautiful 361

Chapter 361 Oh no! Ling Qingyu panicked

Not minding Yang Qingyue's behavior, Ling Qingyu continued twirling her weapon. She wasn't too affected by the inability to breathe. Hard and harsh training in the past had perfected and enhanced Ling Qingyu's figure and physique. In addition, her strength had mysteriously increased these days five times the mortal's existence.

Holding breath for 5 minutes seemed painless to her anyway. When Yang Qingyue finally twitched, Ling Qingyu had a chance to take in vital air from around. She hopped on top and continued kissing the disarrayed policewoman.

Afterward, Ling Qingyu proceeded to the main dish as soon as she discovered Yang Qingyue had regained consciousness.

"Gosh! I never thought this weird sensation turned out to be so good," murmured Yang Qingyue as she noticed Ling Qingyu playing with her body. "What are you doing?"

"We still have yet to take the final step," said Ling Qingyu as she waved her two fingers.

Yang Qingyue blushed and closed her eyes in shame. She had been dancing on the nine heavens just from a warm-up.

As the two continued, Ling Qingyu observed Yang Qingyue furrowing and frowning, possibly from a tinge of some pain.

To ease the discomfort of sudden intrusion, Ling Qingyu soothed by kissing more in a sensitive zone to ensure more lubrication. The first time was always painful, Ling Qingyu and Yang Qingyue were aware.

So, they weren't too shocked by the results. And both were strong women, who had trained and honed their skills. Such little pain meant nothing.

Yang Qingyue hugged the back of Ling Qingyu's neck and kissed forcefully, gnawing each other's skin. She responded with passion and enthralling eyes. Two bodies snuggled together.

The couple went through troughs and peaks together under the storm as they rocked in their own world, eliciting moans and murmurs of ecstasy they each felt. Half an hour later, the storm passed, and the heated room fell silent.

In contrast to the spent and collapsed Yang Qingyue, Ling Qingyu remained energetic. After resting for a while, Yang Qingyue told Ling Qingyu to stay on the bed while she prepared to reciprocate her move next.

Ling Qingyu asked: "Be so simple. What are you planning to do, and why are you thinking too much?"

Yang Qingyue smiled and put a finger on her mouth. "It's a mystery for you. A perfect gift."

Ling Qingyu watched with joy as Yang Qingyue struggled out of bed, proud of her deeds. Though a bit painful in the initial stage, the pleasure afterward made Ling Qingyu reluctant to stop.

At the same time, she felt gratified by becoming a woman. At least, no woman would reject her advances, and she could plan greatly. She wondered if, if she were replaced with another gender, getting closer with Yang Qingyue would take a long and arduous step. Being a woman was better.

She heard the sounds of Yang Qingyue shuffling inside her bag and raised her brows. Her head tilted up to see, Yang Qingyue stumbling back, with hands behind her back, obviously wanting to surprise her.

"You must promise me not to resist. Or else, I might never want to do it again." Yang Qingyue said.

"Okay, not a problem." Ling Qingyu agreed. She never intended to defend Yang Qingyue.

Ling Qingyu found Yang Qingyue's lips curling upward and watched closely as she heaved onto the bed, pushing herself down on the sheets.

Ling Qingyu didn't resist and waited to see Yang Qingyue's plan. Indeed, Yang Qingyue didn't let her wait, as she took out her hand from behind, holding a remarkable-shaped tool.

Ling Qingyu's eyes bulged as she spoke in panic. "You...You... You're ruthless."

"Sister Ling, don't be shy. Everyone will have this moment," said Yang Qingyue with a smirk.

"I never expected you'd be such a perverted policewoman." Ling Qingyu blushed and said, "Don't come here!"

"Please remember your promise." Yang Qingyue's face didn't change in the slightest, ignoring Ling Qingyu's protests.

The reason for Ling Qingyu's nervousness was because Yang Qingyue brought a tool, aimed at lonely women. Everyone knew without a description. Nonetheless, the size and length were the causes of heightening Ling Qingyu's anxiety. She admitted and regretted speaking too soon. She took back her words—being a woman wasn't any better.

Very soon, loud, agonizing squeals of pigs being slaughtered echoed across the room. Fortunately, the soundproofing effect was evident by the luxury standard. No one would know the terrible torture Ling Qingyu underwent.

Of course, there was one exception—Athena. As soon as she heard her mother's scream, her eyes scanned the picture, and she immediately blushed. The CPU components, which never increased in temperature, rose.

"Ah, mother is too playful. Athena is an adult and should give Mother privacy," said Athena to herself as she stopped staring at the room. "Aunt Yang seems very powerful to press my mother easily. When can I admit my true identity to more people? *Sigh*"

The next morning. The sun rose, and warmth seeped into the building. Entangled two bodies on the bed breathed ever so gently. Showing several parts of their bodies, white skin uncovered by blankets, the two presented the artistic concept of true beauty.

One of the two figures, with their limbs intertwined, moved slightly and gently raised her upper body. Ling Qingyu blinked a few times before trying to stretch her body, but to no avail.

Her legs felt restrained and heavy. Ling Qingyu looked downward and saw another white leg hugging her waist. Her mind instantly became clear.

Remembering the madness last night, a smile crept upon Ling Qingyu's face, and she stared at Yang Qingyue with love overflowing from her eyes.

Seeing the policewoman asleep and exhausted, Ling Qingyu wanted to make a move, but she exclaimed first.

"Ah!"

Her waist and her back were really sore. Ling Qingyu grimaced and laughed bitterly. She indulged too much. Though she was initially overwhelmed by Yang Qingyue's attack with the help of a tool, she soon waged the war of attrition. So many rounds and Yang Qingyue admitted defeat.

Even if her weakness was being sensitive, Ling Qingyu's endurance was ridiculously high. In terms of the number of rounds, she might lose, but her health could persist to the end until Yang Qingyue completely slumped and collapsed, immobile.

"What's the matter?" A beautiful grunt attracted her attention. It appeared her exclamation woke her up.

"Rise and shine, baby," Ling Qingyu said.

"What baby!" Yang Qingyue snorted. "Whose yours?"

"Good morning, Sister Yang."

"Good morning."

"Is your body fine?" Ling Qingyu asked with worry since even her strong body suffered slight soreness.

Yang Qingyue pursed her lips bitterly: "Nope, I might not be able to work properly today. You're too much."

"Hey, it's not like you, who wants to see me beg and didn't get the result." Ling Qingyu replied. "You get what you deserve."

"But you're a monster." Yang Qingyue gasped as she straightened her body. "Hiss... How could you have such strength and stamina?"

"Don't ask me. I don't know myself." Ling Qingyu shrugged. "I guess it's because Sister Tang trained me hard in the past few months."

"Tsk... I also want to train too," said Yang Qingyue enviously.

"In any case, do you dare to challenge me again?" Ling Qingyu asked and glared at Yang Qingyue.

"Uh—no." Yang Qingyue lowered her gaze in guilt.

"Hmph, don't think you can get my forgiveness by acting soft." Ling Qingyu threatened. "I still remember that your hand didn't even save any energy pushing inside me." Ling Qingyu pinned Yang Qingyue and moved like she was about to get serious.

"That-that, Sister Ling..." Yang Qingyue bit her lips. "I can apologize."

Ling Qingyu's eyes display a glint of cunningness. "How are you planning to say sorry? Don't think I'm easy to be satisfied."

"Don't worry." Yang Qingyue said it with confidence. "This method is considered to work the best. You won't be disappointed." Yang Qingyue winked and looked downward as she swirled her tongue around her lips.

Ling Qingyu's throat went dry and she gulped from Yang Qingyue's slutty gestures. "I'll have to examine if you can even pass the qualification test before you talk too fast."

"Then, I'll serve you first, master."

The two switched positions and Yang Qingyue focused on Ling Qingyu's nectar next. Yanking her head back, Ling Qingyu cried: "Oh! Yess! That's it." She didn't forget to grip Yang Qingyue's hair and head as she painted all over the police chief's face.

Chapter 362 My boss is Lala

Ling Qingyu looked calm and composed, no longer excited after venting all her emotion on Yang Qingyue. Her fingers buttoned up a short sleeve black shirt, casual yet also formal.

Afterward, she put on a long emerald skirt, with slits on either side and sat down in front of the tall mirror, fixing her hair.

Yang Qingyue raised her brows at Ling Qingyu's behavior. "You're going to work early?"

"What's with your strange tone?" Ling Qingyu asked. "Is there something odd for me to go early?"

"Yes, from what I have known of you in the past weeks," said Yang Qingyue.

"When have you been observing me?" Ling Qingyu had a blank expression. She would never admit she had been indeed a little lazy, no longer workaholic. "Don't you understand, I'm training hard."

"Yes, indeed." Yang Qingyue responded perfunctorily.

"Come on, Sister Yang. Your words make me sad." Ling Qingyu pouted her lips.

Facing Ling Qingyu's cuteness, Yang Qingyue turned her head away. She wasn't going to buy someone's pretense. "Don't change topic. Tell me which girl are you meeting?"

"Eh— Ahem...How do you know?" Ling Qingyu asked.

With a dead gaze, Yang Qingyue's eyes landed again over Ling Qingyu's. "I was just speaking nonsense and didn't expect to nail the truth."

Yang Qingyue raised her upper body, her hand still covered the naked skin with blanket. "So, you're not going to explain?"

"Explain what?" Ling Qingyu pretended to be nonchalant. "I'm going to accompany Nurse Yin to the bank to help her deal with some difficulties."

"Really?" Yang Qingyue sounded suspicious.

"Of course, Sister Yin and Sister Mo are also close to me."

"Sister Mo?"

"That's a doctor who took care of me, during my stay at hospital."

"Alright, I though just a phone call could solve the problem."

"Hey, you're jealous, my dear." Ling Qingyu teased. "How about I solve the sourness for you." She swept her eyes up and down on Yang Qingyue's figure.

"No need." Yang Qingyue blushed. "I no longer have energy. Speaking of this, are you sure, you're not a beast in human skin?"

"Well, some people are born different." Ling Qingyu's answer definitely enraged anyone who heard the words. Even Yang Qingyue wanted to slap the arrogant's head hard but her exhaustion dissuaded her plan.

In fact, the reason she strengthened dramatically, like three or four times humanity peak, was the ancient bracelet in her hand. According to Miss System, who answered her question, probably after noting her confusion, pointed out the true culprit.

In addition to colossal storage capability for both living and non-living things, the bracelet's remaining energy inside and the one absorbed from outside, gradually transformed her body.

"Go, go. Leave me alone lest I'm angry to death." Yang Qingyue waved her hand as if seeing the guest off. "I suggest you flirt with other girls instead of pissing me off."

"..." Ling Qingyu was speechless. Excuse her, who was the real host? But since Yang Qingyue was so dear to her, Ling Qingyu decided to take a step back. Well, Yang Qingyue wasn't totally wrong since she seemed like a scumbag too.

"I'll call Lin Xiao to help you bring the meals. You can tell her what you need later." Ling Qingyu told her partner everything she needed to remember. "She'll mostly solve your problems but if you need me, just give me call. I'm always ready to take back interest."

Ling Qingyu smirked as her eyes ate Yang Qingyue all over the skin. Seeing the policewoman's darkened face, Ling Qingyu knew enough was enough and ran away, closing the door. A thud followed, probably a flying pillow aimed at her.

Ling Qingyu went downstairs; it appeared the time was too early since only a few servants roamed around. She found Lin Xiao and asked her butler to bring refreshment to her room for Yang Qingyue. As for Cai Ning, when she inquired, the deputy chief had already left for work.

Soon, Ling Qingyu ate her breakfast and said hello to the elders, quickly leaving before things escalated to marriage affairs. Even if she had no fears fighting against officials and ruthless gangs, she still had lingering fear in front of the terrifying elders, whenever they mentioned her life.

When Ling Qingyu got into the Bentley and stopped at the gate, she realized she hadn't informed her guards about the plan to accompany Yin Jingfei to the bank. Now things backfired because the female guards prevented her from leaving without security arrangement.

Slapping her forehead, Ling Qingyu bitterly expressed not to worry too much and persuaded to let her go. Even as her boss, she had to submit in front of these women. However, nobody relented despite only displaying a few hesitation before becoming firmer in their decisions.

After all, Ling Qingyu was the boss. Since the employer demanded, the employees had to satisfy her. Nonetheless, they didn't move a step and abode by their jobs.

Helpless, Ling Qingyu waited. She never blamed her subordinates who were worried about her safety. A convoy was quickly arranged and set off. However, perhaps, to not take too much time, the security details became smaller. Only two SUVs escorted her.

Back in Ling Qingyu's room, a different scene played out. Yang Qingyue already cleaned herself and welcomed Lin Xiao. She gnawed the food like she had been starved for a week, ignoring the Butler's strange gaze. She really didn't want to move a lot and had called Cai Ning for a half-day leave.

Naturally, her childhood friend was pissed and shrieked out her protest. Staying with Ling Qingyu had let Yang Qingyue behaved similarly. Delegating power didn't seem too bad.

Cai Ning: I thank you?

Zhao Xiurong: ???

While Yang Qingyue's thought hovered in another spectrum, Lin Xiao's eyes glowed more and more wrongly. Why was this police chief in her boss's room?

She knew who Yang Qingyue was in the social medias and personally. But from Yang Qingyue's appearance and state of mind, Lin Xiao could guess her boss and this woman had affairs.

Shit! What a discovery. Lin Xiao thought she obtained a secret and began to fear whether Boss Ling wanted to silence her. After a thought, this wasn't important—the two were both women. Lala Love.

Ling Qingyu, the high goddess, admired by many, was a lala. Lin Xiao's brain suffered some electric outrage. Wait a moment, now that she noticed, there were really no men at all in the manor and residence belonging to Ling Qingyu.

Her guess had a higher chance of being the truth. Since Ling Qingyu liked women, would she trouble the staff and her too, Lin Xiao calculated her future. Should she resist if Ling Qingyu made a move? Should she consider searching for other job opportunities?

But the pay and treatment here was too good and she felt reluctant. Or, should she accept silently and enjoy? After all, both were women and she didn't suffer, in terms of status and beauty. Such atmosphere seemed not bad.

Lin Xiao patted her cheeks. No, why am I thinking crooked?

She shook her head and decided to pretend she knew nothing. In any case, Ling Qingyu had never wronged anyone.

Chapter 363 Crowd's criticism

Unaware her subordinate had set up fences against her, Ling Qingyu hummed a tune as she drove on the morning traffic, guided by Athena to avoid jams. She was even imagining what Yin Jingfei might wear for casual events since all the time she met her in nursing attire, which was definitely beautiful but she wanted to know more.

Even though her security details were less than before, the guards serving as special police units to patrol had changed new routes so that they were near Ling Qingyu's periphery at all times.

Naturally, Spirit Fox never ordered anyone to patrol the prefecture on a regular basis. Only on their initiative, they went out and did the task, like hobbies.

There surely would be time when Su Ruomei requested more patrols based on the situation.

Ling Qingyu parked in front of the apartment she presumed Yin Jingfei resided in based on what the nurse told her and Athena's confirmation.

Usually, Nurse Yin also stayed at the hospital for a couple of days straight, depending on the workload. However, since she asked Ling Qingyu for help, the apartment became the place to pick up.

After shifting the gear to park, Ling Qingyu phoned Yin Jingfei. A few beeps, a hurried tone of apology entered her ears. Because the two had exchanged numbers, Yin Jingfei knew straightaway and guessed Ling Qingyu had already arrived.

Ling Qingyu didn't mind waiting for a moment since she was way earlier than the appointment. Not to mention, waiting for a beautiful woman didn't increase any load.

Tapping a few times on the steering wheel, Ling Qingyu felt a little bored. The early hour and weather caused few pedestrians to roam on the street.

She could have played with her phone to relieve her boredom. Perhaps, before training, she might do so. After being taught by Tang Ziyi, Ling Qingyu no longer dared to waste time through mobile phone usage.

Her eyes never stopped studying the surroundings. She observed to pinpoint any strangeness that might be out of the ordinary. Her radar scanned around even if her guards were in the peripheral.

Statistics showed victims who were targeted by malicious criminals were mostly the ones who had low situational awareness. And mobile phones exactly killed situation awareness.

Of course, Athena was also with her but it didn't hurt to observe personally. Unless something important demanded her conscious, she better stayed ready at all times.

But whenever she gazed at the walking people on the street, nearly everyone was looking down at their phones, swiping their fingers on the screen, only to look up when there were obstacles ahead or attention was needed.

Shaking her hand, Ling Qingyu didn't delve into her thoughts toward humanity. A few minutes later, she found Yin Jingfei's figure, seemingly looking for her. Ling Qingyu got out of the vehicle and waved at her.

Yin Jingfei smiled and waved back, quickening her steps. Both sat down and Ling Qingyu reached for the breakfast she brought from the manor—potato chips, a cup of juice, and a burger.

Anyway, her cooks were superb in any recipes. She handed over the food to Yin Jingfei, who took the parcels with puzzled eyes.

"It's for you to eat. I'm sure, you didn't even have breakfast," said Ling Qingyu.

"Thank you, Sister Ling. How do you know or guess I haven't had one yet?" Yin Jingfei asked.

"Depending on your attire and quickly preparing, I'm sure you don't have time to make one. If you ever have, it must be ready-made." Ling Qingyu answered.

"I guess you have a point." Yin Jingfei agreed and started eating. "If I may in your car?"

"Of course, don't worry."

Ling Qingyu stepped on the pedal and drove the vehicle out of the parking position. Their destination was toward the nearest government bank.

As expected observing from outside, there would never be a day when there weren't people lining up inside the bank, particularly in the connected world.

Looking at the long line of people, it was no wonder, Yin Jingfei requested her assistance.

Even she who didn't like to use her power must agree. Pressing someone with a background was essential to avoid the staff trying to find problems. Such predicaments worsened in areas where corruption thrived because they could seek out money from the customers by posing various difficulties.

She made a call and after informing about her presence, the two exited and walked in. They were naturally welcomed by the security, who punched some buttons into the machine and asked their purpose.

Ling Qingyu smiled and pointed at the presumed 'manager'. The security guard backed off, knowing the two girls had the background to let the manager personally welcome them.

With a hippy smile, the manager greeted the two and led the way. Naturally, problems arose as the two women passed by the long lines. Complaints from the people waiting for a long time.

Some started to murmur and gradually grew in energy and began to have the courage to speak out.

"Does having a family background mean, you can do anything you like?"

"Yeah, people like us are lining up and the ladies should do the same."

"It's unfair. Totally unfair, are we not all customers?"

The crowds got excited as they spoke out their grudges. Lining up already consumed their patience and seeing someone taking advantage lit the sparks.

Yin Jingfei became worried and grasped Ling Qingyu's forearm. Where had she experienced becoming the target of public criticism?"

"Being rich means you can do anything? Even rich people must abide by rules."

"Yeah. Are people from the other classes not human?"

"..."

Ling Qingyu wasn't fazed by these attack and their moral kidnapping was no use. Didn't people understand some people were more equal than others? They did and were competing to obtain such influence. There would always be clashes between different positions.

She patted the back of Yin Jingfei's hand to express comfort and continued walking, ignoring the crowd. She might have some pressure before practicing martial arts with Tang Ziyi.

Now, Ling Qingyu had the power to say, invincible was lonely.

Chapter 364 Anyone transfer a million, I'll give the same treatment

"Look at the manager's expression, there's nothing at all. So, don't worry too much. He'll have to deal with the problems, not us." Ling Qingyu whispered against Yin Jingfei.

Though a brush against her ears itched, Yin Jingfei's mind wasn't on Ling Qingyu's behavior. The nurse nodded and calmed herself.

Ling Qingyu understood Yin Jingfei's unbearableness, most likely attributed from her profession.

The manager signaled the securities to pay attention should things escalated while he stopped his step and gestured Ling Qingyu and Yin Jingfei to follow another staff member who would guide the path.

"Let's go," said Ling Qingyu as she dragged Yin Jingfei and acted like she was walking on the backyard.

If Ling Qingyu showed her face, trouble shouldn't appear but another problem of idolization would happen. After all, her net worth and her identity stood tall like a giant against ordinary people.

From two troubles, Ling Qingyu naturally chose the former. In addition, people like her didn't want to waste time and the bank had to provide special offer, private service. Every second meant hundreds of thousands at the very least.

If one bank didn't offer, someone else would.

After the two ladies continued the steps, the crowd became more and more uncontrollable. How dared someone ignore public anger?

"Ladies and gentlemen, please listen to my explanation. Don't be impatient." The manager raised her hand and shouted out but to no avail. His words wouldn't reach their ears based on the noise level.

At last, the manager grabbed the mic from somewhere and spoke. The loud voice smashed the hall to silence.

"This is the government institution. Please be mindful of your words and deeds." The manager warned everyone, particularly focused on people who had malicious mindset. "The two ladies don't break any rules. Indeed, they enjoy preference because their accounts have tens of billions inside our bank. If anyone can take out billion, I'll offer the same treatment. No, a million will also do."

The words sounded like a mockery as the crowd pursed their lips. No one had the audacity to complain. Not saying million, they didn't even possess ten thousands.

Ling Qingyu smiled, listening to the commotion while Yin Jingfei patted her chest in relief. "Whew, luckily things are solved."

"It's not luck; it's strength, Sister Yin."

"Yes, yes. Our Sister Ling is the greatest." Yin Jingfei followed up, sending rainbows to Ling Qingyu's ears.

As for how Ling Qingyu had billions inside the national bank, she remembered her company's finance. It appeared revenues from the past years were saved in the bank where she would also borrow extra to avoid debt when expanding business.

However, this was no longer necessary and Ling Qingyu forgot. She was too lazy to dodge tax payment with her current situation.

Though she could save million in doing so, she didn't bother about it. She left the worry to Zhao Xiurong.

While under the guidance of the staff, Ling Qingyu stopped her steps as she heard the chatter. Now, they were in another area where the commotion hadn't spread here yet.

Ling Qingyu heard a familiar voice and looked in a particular direction. Her pupils shrank as she discovered the speaker was Lin Fan.

As expected, this chauvinist was flirting with the clerk. Indeed, Ling Qingyu admitted this girl exhibited a different beauty. Not too strong, not weak either. A little in between with innocent flower aura.

However, Ling Qingyu didn't bother to snatch away the girl from Lin Fan. The clerk wasn't too much to her taste.

Still, she should rob Lin Fan's opportunity to deepen the connection. Anyway, she was completing Miss System's task—she had no guilt.

As for whether the girl might face troubles which were prepared for Lin Fan to solve and show off, Ling Qingyu had considered this aspect and whispered to Athena.

"Athena, investigate about this clerk and organize the information for me later. Should there be any immediate troubles this girl might have, you can help her solve it at your disposal."

"Understood, Mom."

Ling Qingyu decided not to think about the harem member snatching mission and was about to withdraw her eyes.

Perhaps, sensing her gaze, Lin Fan glanced in her direction and also discovered her presence. There was some form of communication between the two before Ling Qingyu narrowed her eyes and minded her own business.

"Let's go," Ling Qingyu said.

'What's the matter, Sister Ling?' Yin Jingfei asked and tried to look at where Ling Qingyu gazed.

"Don't look. It's Lin Fan."

"What? Him! Where's he?" Yin Jingfei looked around.

"Stop your head movement." Ling Qingyu hugged Yin Jingfei and moved over. She noticed Lin Fan's eyes dwelling over the nurse.

Now that this stallion had taken note of Yin Jingfei's figure, her jealously sprouted out. She must bar this man from touching those around her.

Hmph! If he dared, even if there was a world will, she could ensure his life dropped to hell-like nightmare.

She no longer feared about this man, compared to previous version a few months ago. What soldier king? What mercenary king? These were now side-dish for her.

Of course, Ling Qingyu wouldn't be arrogant to think her combat experience could match Lin Fan, just from her inhumane strength.

However, she had confidence, her current personal power and that from her close community should crush Lin Fan's allies.

Ling Qingyu sped up her pace as if to escape from Lin Fan and was misunderstood by Yin Jingfei, who hugged back as comfort.

It must be hard on Sister Ling to have such type of man, Yin Jingfei thought and began to build up motivational speeches and words she ever known to soother Ling Qingyu's frustration.

Having no idea her companion was thinking wrongly, Ling Qingyu focused on other concern. Lin Fan's presence raised alarm bell. Anyone close to him always faced dangers.

His enemies lashed out on those surrounding him if they couldn't find him or to vent their dissatisfaction. Nonetheless, Lin Fan served as a male main protagonist and the script had to follow.

No need further proof, Ling Qingyu only needed to refer the two poor women, a daughter and a mother, kidnapped because of Lin Fan.

Dangers followed Lin Fan because of his action or unexpected events occurred wherever he went.

A light bulb shone on Ling Qingyu's head, and worries flashed across her eyes. Ling Qingyu began to wonder if she should trust her intuition and leave the bank. Yet, Yin Jingfei's figure made her conflicted.

Relying on the sole called guess, Ling Qingyu couldn't explain her reason to Yin Jingfei. She decided to quicken the process without wasting time and finished everything.

Chapter 365 Alan again

Whether Ling Qingyu's premonition came true or not, she had planned to get away early. She no longer had desired to play officials routine with the bank manager, only wishing the man came to her service fast.

On the other side, the female clerk, who was conversing with Lin Fan, followed his gaze and saw two women hobbling away.

She wrinkled her forehead as she sneered—Men were no good, always not satisfied with a single boat—but her expression didn't change. As someone familiar with customer service, the clerk had learned to control her emotion from exuding outward.

Not knowing the clerk looked down on him, Lin Fan laughed and shook his head, and returned to flirting mode.

"What makes you laugh?" The clerk became curious. She wondered whether this man knew the two women, her eyes laid on.

"It's nothing. I just thought about weird stuff." Lin Fan replied. "Forgive me darling, I was distracted."

In fact, Lin Fan concluded Ling Qingyu still had emotions for him. Women were creatures, which reviled things belonging to them getting better.

He sensed Ling Qingyu's unwillingness to see him playing around. How could he be so sure? During the eye contact, Lin Fan understood perfectly from Ling Qingyu's gaze.

It appeared the cold CEO still longed for him. He must make strategic plan of push and pull before hugging her, Lin Fan sneered.

And he had to admit, the woman beside Ling Qingyu looked equally stunning. He even sighed his decision to move away was too hasty. Lin Fan realized many beautiful women, ranking higher than 8 or 9 and above, surrounded Ling Qingyu.

Once he took her down, wouldn't they also belong to him. He should contemplate the possibility and go with his idea. He didn't believe his cupid experience wouldn't work on Ling Qingyu. One day, she would be in his grasp.

If Ling Qingyu knew, someone had misunderstood again, she might puke in disgust. She wasn't exchanging sparks with Lin Fan. In fact, she was flashing middle finger at the stallion. Why were people so narcissistic nowadays? Ling Qingyu would definitely think in this way if truth unraveled before her.

She had just escaped from protagonist's eyes and entered the tiger den again. What was this fate? However, these remained unknown to Ling Qingyu and she might become pissed later in the future, after discovering the reason Lin Fan kept pursuing her.

City N police station. Bang!

Cai Ning slapped her desk and almost threw away the phone in her hand. But remembering her three months salary couldn't suffice, she gave up and slumped on the chair.

Yang Qingyue just called her, informing that she would be taking a leave because of work injury. Work injury, her ass! Cai Ning wanted to swear regardless of her position and image. She didn't mind risking her reputation at work. Hmph, Yang Qingyue, you better compensate me next time.

Well, she never expected Ling Qingyu was an expert to vent the respected police chief to the point of near cripple. She regretted she couldn't see such scenes of Yang Qingyue being overwhelmed.

How much she also desired to participate? Threesome? Cai Ning spat out cutely as she smacked her lips against her palms, as if rubbing away weird energy.

Though she couldn't control her laughter, mocking Yang Qingyue's physique and her playfulness to this extent, her happy mood transformed abruptly, when all the mess this bastard left behind was on her. Now, the crying one became her.

Since Yang Qingyue planned to increase public image of City N police station and regain confidence and trust from the citizens, all resources were utilized. One of them was channeling through anchors and borrowing their experiences before the station setup its own channel.

For now, the official channel already existed but the subscription rate remained low. The public relation department encountered great difficulty retaining viewership. With popular anchors' participations, Yang Qingyue aimed to strive higher viewers.

Today was the day, Yang Qingyue must meet one of the invited anchors—Alan, who posted the rescue scenes of Spirit Fox on the internet and became hot accidentally.

Yang Qingyue had asked her subordinates to communicate and successfully completed the mission. Alan also replied his interest in the plan.

Therefore, the two party hit off. Currently, her childhood friend loved the new and forgot the old. Where was the real Yang Qingyue, who fired sugar bullets at her?

Huh? She seemed to discover the real reason Yang Qingyue couldn't let go of her and worked under her leadership. Every workload was on Cai Ning. Oh, she thought she escaped heavy pressure after quitting MSS, but closed one was more ruthless. Sure enough, the great man's saying of the past weren't wrong. Relatives' negativity was more dangerous than strangers.

Breathing in and out, Cai Ning released all her Qi power (air XD). Sure enough, a telephone, belonging to her work communicator rang. She answered the call from downstairs, informing her that Alan had arrived waiting for her.

Cai Ning put down the receiver and rubbed her forehead while cursing at Ling Qingyu. She suspected she would be more and more busy in the future after the couple tasted the forbidden fruit. These two were indeed her nemesis.

On the ground floor, Alan was speaking to his audience with the recording device. His wife, Lin Bing sat on his side, helping her husband. It had been so long since they arrived at Province N and rode the roller coaster on the first day.

However, seeing City N and the prefecture improving in safety standard, they decided to spend more time. Besides, since last rescue scene reaching national event, he gained huge sums of fans, both foreigners and from Country C.

His wife also decided to help with his rare opportunity to interact with City N police force. Not to mention, they were sponsored by the police chief and the amount wasn't small. Furthermore, gaining new connections in officialdom from people in the law enforcement situation seemed beneficial, no matter the perspectives, both for his in-laws or his family during the stay here.

And he was also exhilarated, cooperating with police and witness their actions. As boys, they had childhood dreams of serving the country one way or the other. Even if no one wanted to face dangers personally, they still imagined the scenes of themselves defeating evil and been righteous.

From Lin Bing's perspectives, her husband had finally taken another steps in the ladder. Whether the ladder was of any use, people of the Country C respected officials. Hearing someone familiar with one, raised the family's prestige among neighborhood. A strange culture if known by other continents.

Chapter 366 Cai Ning as public image

Such near-like worship for officials created endless greed and was easier to become the breeding ground for corruption, as checks and balances had a missing element—the people.

Officials themselves were arrogant, not regarding themselves as mere public servants, who were working for the people and were paid by the people, along with some benefits because ordinary people couldn't make a proper decision for the country or had no time.

It wasn't wrong to call them, they were electors, serving as representatives, not to indulge in wealth and power. The psychological seesaw dictated whether the government could emerge as less corrupted or an evil system.

Alan and Lin Bing moved their eyes toward the new figure because the surrounding became quieter, particularly officers who had loud voices, conversing with the people or criminals brought in.

Both knew this person might be a higher authority because everyone paid attention to details, not wanting a bad impression of themselves.

They saw a policewoman exuding vibrant energy and felt a sense of coercion as she walked in their direction. Wearing a blue and black uniform, with a skirt and a pair of black high-heel boots, reaching above the knees, this policewoman depicted alluring to another level.

Tight fit sculpting her great figure, the woman paused her searching gaze at the couple. Both understood this should be the responsible person meeting them.

However, the serious atmosphere was disturbed by a gulping sound. Alan felt pain in his waist and looked down. A hand twisted his fat skin layer mercilessly and cold sweats formed on his forehead.

Looking upward, Alan chuckled nervously, trying to mitigate Lin Bing's aggression. He just admired a beautiful policewoman who could be a supermodel. Any male would behave the same as his. He swore he had no other intention.

[Pfft! Alan's painful expression yet not daring to exclaim is so funny. He's definitely suppressed by his wife.]

[I love the couple's interaction. It never ceases to be boring.]

[Does anyone realize Alan gulp? I can make a strong judgment according to Lin Bing's jealous behavior, Alan is salivating at another beautiful girl.]

[Above, we're at a police station. That means the culprit should be police flower.]

[Police flower. Wow, what kind of woman can stun Our Alan? She must be no simple based on Alan's reaction.]

The netizens were extremely curious of the identity of the police flower and urged Alan to turn the camera but Alan didn't react to their demand and their chatters brought amusement to other audience, glancing at the lively chatbox.

"Ouch! Please forgive me, wife. Give me some face," whispered Alan with a red face.

Female officers attending to the couple laughed, not feeling strange at the reaction. They knew many people reacted similarly the first time they saw Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning.

Their sexiness stood at another level compared to other beauties in the entire department. Moreover, their superior's aura formed a killer move against any males.

Many male officers wished to gain the two goddesses' favors but no one dared to make a move, even after several planning. Because once they stood in person in front of the two chiefs, their courage wilted.

"I presume you are Mr. Alan. Welcome to City N police station." Cai Ning stepped forward, her eyes taking notes of Lin Bing's vinegar.

Lin Bing released her grasp and Alan waved and hurriedly greeted back. "Hello, you can call me Alan and this is my wife, Lin Bing, I have come for an appointment."

Lin Bing nodded, apparently satisfied with her husband's openness. Cai Ning smiled at the woman and thought these two were funny.

"Yes, I know. Chief Yang is on sick leave today. I'll take over her work," said Cai Ning. "Allow me to introduce myself. Vice-chief of the station, Cai Ning."

"It's a pleasure to meet you, Chief Cai." Alan and Lin Bing responded.

"The pleasure's all mine," replied Cai Ning.

While Cai Ning spoke, the pop-ups inside the chatbox grew like a sponge, almost making others hard to read the text. Everyone became more excited, hearing the voice. All agreed this was the tone of a female mafia boss with slight coldness and domineering energy.

Some even shouted their knees were weak. Step on them, please. Anyway, the heat had turned into 18+ scriptures.

"Is the police chief doing fine?" Lin Bing asked with some worries because out of all the police chiefs she had known, the one in this station had excellent performances and incorruptible steelwill. She had confidence under the current chief's lead, the province's safety should improve in the future, which meant a higher safety level for her parents.

She didn't want this one to fall out of the chair due to health issues. Of course, other officers who heard the information glanced at Cai Ning with trepidation. They just had good days, were respected by many, and were scared to lose these precious gifts.

Cai Ning had her lips twitched. Why was everyone expressing worries? That bastard should be sleeping lazily.

"Don't worry. She's merely taking a rest after working hard the entire night." Cai Ning bit the word—hard. "I'm someone who has grown up with her since childhood; so, I'm sure after taking a day off, she'll come back with a full battery."

"That's a relief to hear," said Lin Bing.

"Let's focus on your part. Let me express, representing the station, I express my gratitude for helping us." Cai Ning bowed her head a little.

"Please don't do this, Chief Cai. I'm happy to contribute to your police work." Alan and Lin Bing hurriedly rejected Cai Ning's action. "It's also our citizens' responsibilities to ensure our communities are safe."

"I'm thrilled to hear your thoughts and it's a great relief for all of us." Cai Ning paused. "Chief Yang put emphasis on public relations affairs and to cooperate with professionals. Are you live broadcasting at the moment?"

"Eh? Ah! Do you need me to turn off right now?" Alan asked with panic. He understood law enforcement agencies paid attention to confidentiality seriously. Even though he obtained consent from the officers on the ground floor, when the chief asked, he didn't know if he had done wrong.

"No need to turn off the device now. The follow-up video production must be carefully edited to ensure some secrets aren't leaked, making live-broadcasting impossible."

"I understand. How can I cooperate?"

"You can participate in a policing event this week and record the activities. The final edit must go through our supervision so that we can blur or cut some scenes." Cai Ning explained.

Lin Bing and Alan accepted the deal happily. These were usual procedures. But they felt pity, losing a live broadcasting opportunity, which had its special attraction.

Seeing their expression, Cai Ning smiled and added: "As for live broadcasting, I'll give you a chance today where I'll answer your fans' inquiries and introduce briefly about our work."

Alan became exhilarated. Lin Bing was also surprised. Both knew the scenario was a rare opportunity and thanked Cai Ning. "Does Chief Cai have any ideas?"

"Well, since I have seen high interest in our police vehicles in the past months, let's begin with our police fleet."

"It's awesome. Don't say about the netizens; we're also curious and want to find out if police vehicles have any secrets?" Alan nodded and spoke.

"Then shall we go and see our fleet." Cai Ning suggested.

"Of course."

"Does your fan have any special request?" Cai Ning suddenly was curious about the bubbling interaction, she saw on the device screen. Although she wasn't a tech geek, she still knew common sense that she could sense excitement from these viewers.

Alan read the netizens' request, ignoring strange remarks and showed embarrassment on his face.

"What's the matter?" Lin Bing grabbed the device and soon had the same expression.

"Don't worry about offending me. I can give you a simple answer of yes and no, with their demands. There's no need to feel troublesome," Cai Ning answered her thought.

"Actually, the chatbox is filled with one demand. My fans like to see you and know more about you. They want to discover what a true police flower is." Alan said with a wry smile.

"Chief Cai doesn't need to care about their demand. We always encounter such scenarios." Lin Bing remedied to avoid offending Cai Ning.

"..." Cai Ning stopped and asked. "So, they demand to see me on screen."

Alan and Lin Bing nodded.

"Sergeant Mi, care to accompany me today."

"With pleasure, Ma'am."

"Mr. Alan and Mrs. Lin, follow me first," said Cai Ning.

Alan and Lin Bing shrugged and tagged along behind Cai Ning and Sergeant Mi, purposefully neglecting the demands on the screen and turning it black. The crowds were whining in despair.

However, both didn't want to pressure Cai Ning and made such a decision. Since the vice-chief avoided talking, they mustn't be shameless to continue pursuing.

"In fact, Mr. Alan and Mrs. Lin don't need to feel troublesome. Although I don't like to show off my identity and attract more nuances, I can accept the camera lens," said Cai Ning after a while. She was telling the truth. Her line of work had forced Cai Ning to appear on camera vision rarely and she felt a little unwell.

Nonetheless, taking in a high-ranking position came at a cost and Cai Ning knew she had to take the step someday.

Upon hearing positive news, Alan and Lin Bing exchanged glances and sighed in relief. "In that case, I'll turn on the screen and start recording again. Is there anything I'll have to pay attention?"

Cai Ning: "No, you can be at ease. I'll remind you when the time comes."

Chapter 367 Peace because of a few protecting in silence

[Wow! I'm so excited to see our police flower in our prefecture.]

[Hey, I envy you above. Being able to live under their control.]

[Excuse me, I'm confused. Are you cussing me or complimenting me truthfully?]

[ROFL. The two above are funny. In any case, it never hurts to watch today's live broadcast. Mr. Alan did a good job. Even his stunned expression isn't pretending.]

[Eh, everyone, I think we're focusing on the wrong issue here. Don't you hear what the policewomen say? Please notice her rank.]

[Well now that someone mentions it, I also take note. I remember she says she's the vice police chief of the station. Expert! Come out to see what's the rank of vice-police chief.]

[Keyboard warriors ready!]

[Me too.]

[Me three.]

[Enough with the childishness, I'm dizzy with +1.] The audience was speechless with their playfulness.

[Shit! This woman's rank is very high. Based on the age we can estimate from the voice, there's no way she obtained the position cleanly.]

[Someone, please be careful with wording. Judging the cover also makes mistakes. Don't rush into foolish conclusions.]

[Or what? It's these guessing that we find illegal transactions. We must fight against unfairness.]

[Yeah, according to the ranking system, she should be superintendent at the minimum to qualify for the post. With her age, it's highly unlikely.]

[uh-oh, nepotism is at play here. Some PR department will handle us soon.]

[Seriously, no one will say a word if the policewoman was a senior but now people judge quickly. What's the matter with being young? If you have skills, you can sit on it. Not to mention, special case needs special care. Subordinates aren't fools. If they don't like her, there's no way she can garner respect.]

[Yeah above, totally agree, I have no idea what's the matter with some boys and girls, poking out. It's like old ones solve problems. I won't deny seniors have experiences, incomparable, but sometimes, younger people take initiative rather than delaying. It's like people thought old ones did better by delaying the inevitable outcome instead of coming up with a solution that hit dead-center.

They are usually too conservative, and not suitable for extreme situations like in Province N. Yes, younger ones are bold and take risks. Sometimes it might not work well but at least they try rather than taking the people to a slow death. The old's job is simple that is to try to guide the young one from losing his or her control.]

[Exactly, I feel suffocated until I discover there are still sane people in the audience. However, I'm curious how Ms. Cai Ning got promoted.]

[It doesn't matter to me as long as I can see her. Let's hope she isn't taken. Otherwise, I might commit sprees of crimes to see her.]

[The above is dangerous. Everyone pay attention lest we miss the future criminals.]

[haha.] The barrage turned into comedy again.

Even though Cai Ning was suspected by many, sane people understood her character was essential to the current reform and police work required in Province N. Had anyone known an old person, who solved a similar crisis?

No, what they did was elongating so that their names weren't on the history list. What happened next was the blame shifted to the unlucky person who obtained the position at the wrong time. These happened a lot in politics.

Alan glanced briefly at the fierce discussion and thought about what he would ask next. He wouldn't be foolish to directly point out what his fan desired.

"Chief Cai, would it be bothersome for you to describe your experience?" Alan asked as he pointed the camera in Cai Ning's direction.

"Not at all." Cai Ning turned around and smiled. "It's nothing interesting for the person involved but since you want to know, I hope it doesn't sound dull."

[...] The barrage stopped in silence and spurted out like a mess after a few seconds. Cai Ning's forward walking posture as she paused her footsteps to turn around created a splendid picturesque with her slightly tilted face.

The audience clearly could examine Cai Ning's beautiful back and curves. The gorgeous outfit she wore despite seriousness exuded from the uniform. Her choice of long boots further aroused everyone's passion inexplicably.

Uniform temptations along with a perfect figure and a stunning face made Cai Ning irresistible. Pair these factors with a special angle or golden angle, Cai Ning appeared; even Alan watched in gape.

However, a timely cough poured cold water over Alan to regain his composure to avoid sleeping on the floor tonight. Lin Bing glared at Alan but didn't say more. She was also attracted by Cai Ning's appearance. The same gender wasn't spared showing how lethal Cai Ning exhibited.

"Not at all Ms. Cai," said Lin Bing when Alan still hadn't replied. "We would love to hear the experiences you share. Forgive my husband's slow reaction, in fact, I'm also struck hard by you. You're wordlessly beautiful."

"Why, Thank you," said Cai Ning in a happy mood. No one disliked compliments, particularly sincere ones. "You're beautiful as well, Ms. Lin. I'm certain Mr. Alan has great luck to have you."

"It better be, hmph." Lin Bing glanced at Alan with meaningful eyes. Cai Ning watched with interest at the two's rapport. However, annoyance flashed past her mind, recalling Yang Qingyue's gleeful enjoyment.

"To your question, I serve in a special unit, which I can't say cuz it's confidential and my work was as well." Cai Ning thought and explained. "To crackdown on serious crimes and enforce drugs...etcetera

which I can't delve into further. Honestly, I'm sorry about the non-disclosure article, I really cannot say it."

Alan and Lin Bing were amazed, not expecting Cai Ning's background to be so deep. Some might regard Cai Ning as bragging without evidence, but they understood she was telling the truth. Their intuition proved the feeling. Besides, what could Cai Ning gain from lying to them?

"It's amazing, Ms. Cai. It appears your works are secretive," said Alan.

"Indeed, that's the correct terminology. I've seen many that I couldn't bear to describe and witness the horror of what humans could degrade to. During those years, I help solved several successful cases and soon became a team leader." Cai Ning replied.

"Ordinary lives in the world of bliss and ignorance because of people like you," said Lin Bing as she sighed.

"So long as people acknowledge what we did, we're satisfied." Cai Ning responded like an experienced official. "Our sacrifices are worth it, seeing people's smiles and warm scenes. As always, no one fancied being discriminated and misunderstood because of our job. There might be rotten fish and shrimps but I want to tell the public, there are still people who yearn for the light."

Chapter 368 Playful Cai Ning

Cai Ning rubbed her forehead with the back of her hand. She didn't know if she was imagining stuff, she felt droplets of sweat. This was the first time she had to deal with influencers, in front of so many people on live.

Even talking to a high-ranking politician didn't increase her heart rate. But talking with someone she could easily deal with consumed so much energy. She wondered if Yang Qingyue hadn't come to work on purpose.

She should strangle her neck once Yang Qingyue returned to prove her hours weren't so free. As for fear of offending Mother Yang, Cai Ning didn't care because Yang Qingyue and her mother were the ones who robbed her from MSS in the first place.

Cai Ning listed what she had done in the past like telling stories, depicting horrors and cruelty, and effectively portraying the mindset of criminals she encountered.

As for dirty deals and corruptions she had investigated, these were better not to be known. It wasn't that she covered up. She feared knowing these might bring panic and some parties with interest might exploit and cause havoc in the country.

"So, Chief Cai, do you expect to get promoted to this position?" Li Bing asked what many wanted to know. Based on Cai Ning's words, they were certain, she didn't have much ambition or lofty ideals. She was more of a doer than a planner.

"I never have such an idea. Sister Yang, the current police chief in case you forgot, requested help so that I can handle her case," answered Cai Ning. "I thought I might simply solve her problems as a favor and return to my original post."

"Then, what happens?" Alan asked.

"She never let go after I finish. With her connections, my boss transferred me here without my knowledge. At a moment's notice, I was promoted and now serve as vice-chief beside her, more like a secretary."

"So, Chief Yang forced you based on your words, is that what you're trying to tell?" Li Bing chuckled and asked.

"Totally. Absolute truth. It's a nightmare to manage a station and allocate manpower. You have no idea, how much workload has increased these days?" Cai Ning replied. "By the way, I don't work here before. I'm affiliated with the Central Government in the capital."

"Wow, in the capital. You must be so good at what you do." Lin Bing complemented.

"Of course, I won't be humble with the description," Cai Ning said with pride. Her proud expression resembled a child asking for praise from parents.

Alan and Li Bing found her cute. The same went for audiences. Frankly, after Cai Ning's introduction of her biography, nobody found Cai Ning's current promotion strange.

She had a wide range of networks, and a friend from a huge background, and her experience and merits, too many uncountable in her file. Such a hardworking person deserved a raise.

Naturally, there were a few who always thought in a bad direction, their minds reaching out to the darkest possibilities.

"Is there anyone who doubts my qualification on your screen?" Cai Ning smiled and asked.

"No!"

Alan and Li Bing blushed, ashamed that their thoughts to hide the audience's suspicions were easily unveiled. Then, they realized, as expected of the Special Investigator, just from their words, Cai Ning immediately guessed the situation.

"To answer those who still think wrongly, sometimes, well almost, career progression is luck. Qualifications and merits fail if you don't focus on personal relation." Cai Ning lectured a rare advice. "My case can't be replicated. I somehow, obtain connections without the need to curry or cater to others.

Since my accomplishments and years of experience have filled in the gaps, all that is needed is a push from a strong background. It's like writing a CV and cover letter. Your qualifications have to depend on luck. If there is a recommendation, you have a higher chance because you're getting noticed."

[Hey, my wife Cai said everything. Are there still people who are unwilling? Luck is also part of your strength.]

[What's your wife? It's mine. Don't try to take away someone's belonging.]

[Let's ignore the two children and focus on what Chief Cai explains. Indeed, in life, sometimes luck plays a huge role. An example of CV and HR management style is a good comparison. So, everyone, please don't give up just because you met roadblocks. Survive and keep endeavoring!]

"Alright, let's forget about those and focus on the present. I hope you two aren't angry with me wearing small shoes." Cai Ning teased.

"Small shoes?" Alan and Li Bing were puzzled. Why would Cai Ning do that to them?

"Actually, I could have taken you directly via elevator but I'm now going through stairs toward the parking space underground." Cai Ning explained.

Alan and Li Bing had darkened faces. Both didn't expect the vice-chief with a suffocating serious aura to have a playful side. Cai Ning and Sergeant Mi laughed in joy.

"I won't kid you around. At least, it's good for your health. Especially you, Sir. You should exercise. I can even hear your breathing change from miles away," Cai Ning said. "Be careful if you don't satisfy your pretty wife, she might be poached away."

Alan: "..."

Li Bing: "..."

[Pfft. Wife Cai completely suppresses our Alan. Come on, Mr. Alan. Don't let us, men be underestimated.]

[You sure you want to face this policewoman. According to her, she's definitely a specialist in the agency. You're all spicy chickens and side dishes in front of her.]

[What I like is her style, casual and formal, adjusting perfectly. I can see why she's doing fine in the force.]

[I want to see: what Li Bing thinks at the moment. Should she agree or back up her husband? A tough decision.]

Alan's corner of the mouth twitched while Li Bing didn't know how to address the issues. But her reaction wasn't delayed as she snatched away the recording device and pointed the camera at her husband.

Alan's expression of having eaten and swallowed a red chili brought laughter to the barrage. Li Bing also wanted to smile if not to avoid committing a friendly fire incident.

"Haha!" Sergeant Mi erupted a roar of laughter, not minding about her act of destroying someone's stage, and joked, further throwing salts to the wounds. "Mr. Alan, you must also guard against women too. Don't underestimate their approach lest you regret it in the future."

Can anyone please stop mentioning his strength, Alan thought bitterly. External strength meant nothing. At least, he could wage war with his wife for over an hour easily, despite having to address muscles' wear and tear later on.

He dared not say out his inner thoughts to the three women. As a man, he better endured and proved to his wife tonight. How brave to condescend husband's abilities, based on outsiders' words.

Threatening or retorting the two policewomen, Alan wasn't an idiot to seek death. Previous banter had proved these two were tigress with skills. He was seeking abuses if he continued the fight.

Chapter 369 Advertising

"Now, let's witness our police fleet, everyone. Behold the sight," exclaimed Cai Ning, as she gestured toward various parked vehicles, from vans, sedans to SUVs and wagon.

Alan and Li Bing hissed and their reactions satisfied Cai Ning's and Sergeant Mi's vanity. From outer appearances, no one in Province N dared to underestimate their officers.

Rows of vehicle exhibiting strength and discipline rushed into their sight. Even the audience behind the screen gasped, including those who were aware of the changes in Province N.

Seeing is believing. They had heard about the reforms and equipment upgrades. Yet, no one expected the station had surpassed the entire country and might perhaps reached global top stage based on the fleet number and its design.

"Oh my gosh! You guys, look at the brand: Jaguar. I'm sure it's the latest model." Alan shouted excitedly like a boy seeing his new toy. "I'm not going to talk about Volvo and BMW but Jaguar, luxury sedan..."

Li Bing didn't know the brands but she admitted the sight and modifications seen on the vehicles was stunning.

"And these bikes? What brands are these? I haven't never seen exquisite yet mighty design with a strong compliance to aerodynamics." Alan also noticed the arrays of motorbikes and stated, touching his hand over the metallic smoothness. "HongQi? What's that?"

The barrage also followed suit. No one knew HongQi or very few did but didn't say it out. Maybe, some had heard of the stigma.

"These including the cars are donated by Ms. Ling. I'm sure if you stay in Province N for long, you might have heard of her," Cai Ning said.

"We haven't heard of the name." Alan and Li Bing exchanged glances, a little embarrassed. They had stayed for long and hadn't known famous one, listed by Cai Ning.

Cai Ning parted her lips and closed them. She really desired to see what Ling Qingyu's face be like if she knew there were still people who couldn't recognize her in Province N.

Look you are still human, Cai Ning wanted to slap her face and crushed her arrogance. Well, not that she hated Ling Qingyu; it was definitely close sisterhood that sought to see others, embarrassed.

[Jeez, we might need to educate our Alan. Friends of Country C!]

[Orders.]

[Everyone ready to be a teacher.]

Of course, some in the barrage who also didn't know, look up on the internet. After glancing at the barrage, Alan and Li Bing had a gist of Ling Qingyu's information.

Realizing the age and wealth, along with her reputation and status, Alan and Li Bing felt incredible. Cai Ning clicked her tongue; she took back her words of wanting to slap Ling Qingyu. Instead, she was slapped, right here, right now.

Cai Ning cleared her throat. "Well, in any case, Ms. Ling has helped us a lot in terms of hardware. We, the police, are grateful; you can ask Sergeant Mi here, how our officers think of her."

"Indeed, we love her charisma and confidence. Her help has improved our work efficiency. Not to mention, she shows great care, making us feel worth it to choose dangerous profession as our career." Sergeant Mi clapped lightly as she said.

Naturally, Alan and Li Bing were in awe hearing their description. When they read the barrage's messages, further details were known such as Ling Qingyu's donation for patients who couldn't afford medical fees and more. Such a philanthropist was known as ruthless maniac by business circle.

The dichotomy intrigued the couple to investigate further about Ling Qingyu. Cai Ning added: "As our sponsor, I think I will have to advertise for my benefactor. Some of the audience might know what HongQi products are. It's Ms. Ling's automotive industry, a new venture she's going into at the moment."

"Let's take a look at the motorbikes..." Cai Ning explained the specifications and pros and cons, displaying full marketing strategy. Sergeant Mi added her opinion, regarding the bike and concluded they were the best she ever had.

Alan and Li Bing cooperated, showing curiosity to obtain more informations for the interested audience. At the same time, they complained both Cai Ning and Sergeant Mi should be in a wrong industry. They also excelled as sales operators.

In addition, Cai Ning announced that the station also decided to procure new vehicles from Ling Qingyu's HongQi, about to reach the market soon.

Cai Ning picked up her phone and selected the image she got from Ling Qingyu yesterday. The aesthetic and data proved the products' merits. Only further real testing and driving, plus time would tell whether Ling Qingyu's products were trustworthy.

Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning believed in her because Ling Qingyu cared very much about reputation. Although they might not know her wealth, from her behavior, they figured out her psychology—she really didn't think too much about money despite her eagerness for business strategies.

Alan raised his hand to speak. Cai Ning nodded.

"Excuse me, Chief Cai. There are so many vehicles here. Aren't we wasting them by storing them in the garage?"

"This is only one-third of our fleet. The rest are out on patrol. In case of an emergency or mission requirement, we can respond by maintaining a third here." Cai Ning explained.

"I really love this bike," said Alan as he touched over the skin reluctantly.

Li Bing had goosebumps, worrying whether her husband had problems with orientations after seeing his lecherous gaze over the machine.

"Mr. Alan and Ms. Li can ride them, in the next few days," Sergeant Mi brought surprise.

"Really?" x 2

"Of course. What else but to experience our patrol personally so that people understand our job," Sergeant Mi replied. "Our station will temporarily recruit you as officers where you'll accompany our colleagues during the mission."

"I'm excited and a little scared..." Li Bing covered her mouth and exhaled.

Cai Ning: "So, that means, you'll have the opportunity to touch the bikes. Of course, these won't be broadcasted live as agreed."

"But today, as I have stated. Both of you will hop on the patrol vehicle with us while we roam around the city." Cai Ning gestured everyone in front of several cars. "Pick one to ride. Any will do. Afterward, I'll explain the features people might be interested in cop car. What's the difference compared to civilian because of modifications?"

And more."

"Hell yeah, what are we waiting for?" Alan nodded happily and stood in front of the powerful Jaguar sedan. "Let's ride on this beast. Compared to others, this one is obviously a luxury grade. Wife, why don't we enjoy this high-end ride once?"

Li Bing shook her head and glanced at Cai Ning with apology, hoping the chief wouldn't mind her husband's weird emotions.

Chapter 370 Loving the new

"Okay. We'll go with your decision." Cai Ning agreed. Actually, she had already decided to ride a Jaguar sedan, since it was the most comfortable and highest grade among the fleet.

"Hehe," Alan clapped like a child.

"Sergeant Mi, take the key from the office and you'll be a driver for today. We'll show our guests our patrol routines and what we face on the street outside," said Cai Ning.

Thud. Thud.

Four of them closed the door and sat down on the soft cushion. Sergeant Mi entered the driver seat and started the ignition.

Turning the air conditioner on, she waited for the car to warm up before driving. Cai Ning sat on the passenger seat at the front. Alan and Li Bing sat behind them.

Alan never ceased to touch the leather and textures the Jaguar consisted of. He always sighed as if the entire interior became a legendary sculpture of beauty.

Li Bing on the side had her face darkened. If there weren't outsiders, she had leashed out the most fierce punishment. However, she didn't forget there were other bystanders in the live broadcast and asked for permission to capture everything inside from Cai Ning, who nodded.

As Li Bing directed the camera for the viewers to see the completely different interior, with more electronic devices built for the police work.

Wherever the camera pointed, Sergeant Mi introduced the functions. Of course, some of it was skipped on purpose if there were any sensitive information.

"You know, you're staying in the safest vehicle," said Cai Ning, capturing the attention of everyone except Sergeant Mi.

"How so?" asked Alan, a bit confused. In dangerous cities, police vehicles were the most targeted by criminals. Hearing Cai Ning's statement seemed controversial.

"Don't look at this normal-looking sedan, you might have felt some differences but you ignore the obvious." Cai Ning explained. "The entire vehicle is bulletproof, which can withstand rounds coming small from arms fire."

"Even the glass?" Li Bing asked and knocked on the window.

"Yes, I said everything." Cai Ning nodded. "The engine is also modified so that when in pursuit, the vehicle isn't much different from a super racing car, except for the drag sacrifice because of the shape which we can't modify at all. But in terms of the propulsion system, we aren't behind."

"As long as our driving skills are top notched, catching racing maniac is as easy as catching a pie falling from the sky." Sergeant Mi added from the side.

Cai Ning didn't refute the claim. Though City N police crackdown harshly on organized crime groups and gangs, they rarely solved street-racing events. Because compared to threats posed by the factors, street racers posed little threat.

"What's these buttons?" Alan asked out of a sudden. Not to mention him, even Li Bing, and most audience were puzzled by the smart atmosphere. The car appeared more digital, with screens and touches.

Cai Ning demonstrated the features of the original Jaguar with pride. "There are many, you can find in most luxurious cars. For example, with these buttons, you have leg massage and back massage."

Cai Ning pressed the buttons and leaned on the couch with comfort as the upper layer of the cushion moved, pressing her back muscles, causing her to groan. "It feels good. You guys should try it."

Sergeant Mi had her lips twitched. She had seen many of her colleagues enjoying 5-star treatment on the patrol car. However, this was the first time she saw Cai Ning hum.

Alan and Li Bing widened their eyes and also began to experiment themselves. Like Cai Ning described, the sensation and relaxation from the seat felt like heaven.

Both lamented differences in treatment depending on the capital. The car they rented couldn't even catch a shadow of a police patrol car.

Holy shit, was the officer enjoying supreme class benefits? The two became envious. In fact, not only the couple, the audience in the barrage were spitting dissatisfaction.

[What's this? Massage instruments included?]

[Don't talk about it. Even I suspect myself of working in the wrong job.]

[What a corrupt life? Are you sure our officer will be doing the job instead of lazing around? After all, humans are born to be lazy.]

[Hey, I'm still in the police academy. I wonder if I should connect with my future colleagues in Province N, City N. Such life is what I dream of.]

[You sure above? There are always violent crackdowns and dangers every day. Didn't we observe a live kidnapping once last time by the gangs? Although they were taken care of by special units, you as a recruit should be mindful of these factors.]

[Please, I'm just saying. How can I come to another province unless I'm being transferred?]

[In any case, I'm now envious. Don't know about others but I'm now thinking of working at City N as a police officer. Such treatment you would never have throughout my life.]

[Above, don't be so pessimistic. There are always many paths to reach the same goal.]

The barrage was filled with lemons, realizing police officers' privilege when patrolling after Cai Ning's show off. Who dared to say, patrolling was a daunting task and exhausting?

"Chief Cai, won't this treatment affect officers' abilities on the scene? You should know what I'm referring to." Li Bing asked cautiously.

"I understand. The situation is that both Chief Yang and I share the same worries when we notice these benefits. However, we decided to see if people would indulge and destroy themselves. Fortunately, our subordinates proved our conjecture wrong." Cai Ning said with pride.

"They may enjoy when they are free, I don't deny these scenarios but facts have shown that their morales and energies peak tremendously during their job. I'm not a researcher but I can see that when people feel happy, they achieve more."

Li Bing: "But won't you be wasting donor's money?"

"Well, I guess you don't understand, Ms. Li." Cai Ning interrupted. "Ms. Ling donated the entire fleet, already modified for us. So, it's not that we bought them but we are given."

"To be honest, I don't even want to ride the old ones after receiving these gifts from Ms. Ling," added Sergeant Mi as she steered the Jaguar out of the parking zone and drove off.

The car slowed down and Sergeant Mi said. "Look toward the side, after driving new modernized ones, who wants to handle the antique."

Li Bing and Alan looked and turned the broadcasting device in the direction pointed out by Sergeant Mi. They also agreed silently. The difference was heaven and hell. The dirty square frame and missing paint even caused the couple to wonder whether the vehicle was still capable.

[Pfft. No wonder they never want to touch them again. I'll also behave the same.]

[But that's betrayal. These old cars have accompanied them and solved their crisis.]

[It's called throwing away the old and loving the new, in case you haven't heard them, above.]

[These vehicles don't seem too bad. They are in a way cute at least.]

[Cute until you can't even keep up with the criminals.]

"Of course, it's only the antique, there are still vehicles, that we can utilize," said Sergeant Mi.

"Naturally, since we have too many extras, we're considering transferring these to the township stations under our prefecture." Cai Ning said.

[I'm sure, other stations might be throwing rocks at our Officer Cai for saying this with arrogance.]

Amidst the conversation, the car left the garage and joined in the traffic while Cai Ning and Sergeant Mi answered any questions asked by the fans and the couples.

The best way to interact with the public was to let others understand what hurdles and challenges officers had to face daily.

Today, Cai Ning didn't plan to delve into this situation yet because she wanted to raise public interest first.