

## Beautiful 491

### Chapter 491 Foundation?

After some time, the woman began to tell her story and Ling Qingyu expressed silence throughout her speech. She didn't frown nor ostracize the woman's behavior after having chided enough, pointing at the child before.

Listening to the woman's account, Ling Qingyu's mind went back and muttered, as expected. The story was nothing new, a common one.

A scumbag seduced and cheated his wife's only wealth and belonging then left behind. Well, although the woman wasn't his wife in this scenario, the difference didn't matter.

Ling Qingyu removed the helmets and leaned against the steel rail and concrete blocks. Her shoulder touching the woman's, as she patted the thigh.

In the name of love, people dared to commit crimes. Ling Qingyu didn't blame the woman's for her carelessness and innocence, believing other's words.

After all, not even the most guarded person could stand against flattery and compliments. People would lower their fences and provide an opening for those with malicious intention.

This bastard was really merciless. Although Ling Qingyu understood the child wasn't his, she couldn't even fathom how someone could have the slightest idea to harm a widow with a child.

The cruelty of humanity and lack of any regards to pursue utmost interest really forced Ling Qingyu to remain silent.

What could a lone woman and a child do in the future if the former had no talents or skills to survive in this world? People always said to depend on husband for woman but when the sole provider disappeared, what was next?

All kinds of wolves and tigers would appear soon and the widow would be in danger. Even if a husband provided ample sum of wealth that secured the future, the woman would never be safe.

Only being stronger herself, would she live to the end. Don't look at those women who easily obtained wealth after their husbands' death. Their means and mindsets weren't simple to hold the position to survive.

Ling Qingyu wiped the sweats on her head. These weren't from exhaustion but rather from anxiousness. The worries that the woman wouldn't follow the script, Ling Qingyu prescribed.

She had even prepared to dive in case the woman and the child fell down. Although as a boss, she shouldn't assume this role, she was the best among the girls. The strongest.

Fortunately, the worst case didn't occur, relieving Ling Qingyu from having to go for a nightmare swimming. After all, among the drowning victims, so many swimmers occupied the lists.

In any case, Ling Qingyu listened to the woman's confession and asked. "Feeling a little comfortable?"

The woman nodded and Ling Qingyu continued to inquire. "What are your plans? What do have in mind? Just tell us."

Although this woman seemed to have no intense desire to suicide, who could tell in the future. Ling Qingyu wanted to ensure, nothing went wrong.

"I don't know. For now, I feel like I'm a bad mother for him." The woman teared up a little as she caressed her son.

"Anyone can make mistake. It's only the moment you give up that everything becomes a waste." Ling Qingyu replied. "Who can tell for sure, your failure today is your greatest help in the future?"

Well, that should apply to her too, right? Yes, Ling Qingyu in her past life was a complete failure, but look at her current self now, hehe...

Miss System rolled her eyes at Ling Qingyu's statement. This level of narcissism and skin thickness, Miss System even felt ashamed that she had more to learn.

"I've listen to those chicken soups, you don't need to say more." The woman snickered.

"Ahem...but it's more of a solution for your mental strength and willpower." Ling Qingyu blushed. "Believe me, what doesn't kill you will make you stronger. There'll always be a haven for you."

"That's comforting." The woman sighed.

Ling Qingyu didn't feel well either. Since she saved this woman, she should save her to the end. Otherwise, what was the difference with killing her by shining hope and letting her despair again. That was torture.

Inexplicably, she had the idea to setup a charity foundation and law consultancy services to those ordinary people. A clear picture resided in Ling Qingyu's mind. She admitted, this woman, beside her, helped her inner state of mind.

As always, as the ancient sages had taught, going outside the world would bring inspiration for your future path to succeed.

After impersonation of SWAT, as promised to that bastard Tang finished, Ling Qingyu would contemplate her implementation plan and discuss it with Athena.

Soon, police patrol cars arrived. Ling Qingyu and the girls answered their questions and explained the entire situation. Because this police squad also comprised of a few policewomen, the woman didn't have a hard time communicating her thought.

Ling Qingyu said goodbye as the convoy drove away. Stretching herself, she and the girls hopped back on the bikes.

What a fulfilling day!

With her new idea, Ling Qingyu asked Athena to submit a proposal for her to read in the evening. Athena humphed silently and gestured fists in the internet world.

Her mother was good everywhere except that she had to complete her mother's work. Ling Qingyu hummed a joyful tune, no idea that her cheap daughter was gesturing wildly at her.

As for the woman and the child, she wasn't in a hurry. These duo should be treated well in the police station. After all, her group of girls weren't simple, from temperament embedded deep in the bones to the words they spoke.

Especially, the officers interrogating her group sent knowing glances. Who else but Spirit Fox messing around again? So long as they weren't local, the officers would immediately receive a bell.

Although encountering the woman who attempted to jump from a bridge was a surprise, Ling Qingyu and the girls accomplished a good deed, at a minimum.

Once, today's patrol finished, one last day remained and she could blatantly flaunt in front of Tang Ziyi and annoyed that bastard.

Chapter 492 Plot fixed?

Speaking of the woman's plight, Ling Qingyu remembered a young man, who was being puaaed by his crush and jumped down from the building when he discovered the lady he fawned upon merely regarded him as a cash printer.

The world of gold-diggers committing tragedies caused Ling Qingyu to shake her head. Though the two situations were different in a way—one ran after scamming the money while the other exploited the young teenager's blind love to enrich herself—where the former constituted a crime and the latter raised immoral acts, Ling Qingyu didn't bother to differentiate.

Both were absolutely disgusting gold-diggers; well, a level below what many would usually regard as because their acts were taking lives.

Somehow, a blunder came straight into her mind. What if these scums grouped together to form a gold-digging industry to target poor people, not the rich ones since they couldn't afford to offend the powerful?

As usual, people in the lower pyramid always suffered. No wonder, some were willing to go through muddy water, just to climb a few steps up.

The shift ended without any more surprises. The next day, Ling Qingyu ate breakfast very early and decided to work a night shift.

Changing regular patterns was the way to go. Her girls had no complaints and accepted the new plan. Although the situation became more riskier at night, they weren't too worried.

Not to mention, it was meaningful to accompany their boss at night. The only night operation was once busting the entire building of contraband and throwing away the province's senator to jail.

Afterward, Ling Qingyu chose to roam around during the day. In any case, she would spend her laziness in her manor. She was a home girl.

Leaning on the couch and eating fruits served by the maids outside filled with greenness and flowers, Ling Qingyu squinted her eyes and opened her mobile phone screen.

Reading updates about the news was the key to go. When Ling Qingyu surfed the international community, she almost dropped her phone because of the headlines.

She never expected some events to repeat themselves even if geography and history had been slightly altered in this world.

ISIS declared war on three nations in the Middle Kingdom which hadn't recovered from the recent war and spread its border. Ling Qingyu didn't care which organization invaded or fought but this was fucking ISIS.

She thought IS wouldn't be established here given, the late timeline compared with her previous world. Ling Qingyu only had three words: What the fuck!

Although the headlines mentioned nothing serious and brushed off the organization as something similar to a cult, Ling Qingyu knew how terrifying this terrorist organization rose and wrecked the entire world. She dared not underestimate the fighting force of ISIS.

For now, this behemoth didn't make any rampant remarks. It was laying low until its fang became sharp enough to rip apart the world for the caliphate they truly believed in.

She really hoped that they wouldn't commit so many atrocities in spite of the low possibility. Since this world after the Second World War had very few atrocities, her hope wasn't impossible.

Nonetheless, considering the aspect of the Middle Kingdom being played around more than the Elephant Continent by several powerful nations, she became unsure again. After all, the Middle Kingdom, filled with devastation and wars, created a breeding ground for terrorism.

9/11 attack proved some things didn't change much. So, Ling Qingyu reckoned she should prepare. In contrast to her previous life, Country C, she lived in, might not be spared from the target lists. Honestly, if regarding this aspect, ISIS attacked, then the entire world stood against them.

The funny aspect of ISIS was their main goal to fight against imperialism but what happened next? The top leader brainwashed their subordinates to fight for the cause while they sought their own benefits and interests. Warlordism.

In addition, the organization merely hurt their own people and races, no matter how much they tried to deny or reason. A genocide was a genocide. Oppress their own people and the so-called fight against foreign imperialism became their own imperialism.

Since she had the power to affect some cases, Ling Qingyu also thought about lending a hand to the three nations. Then, she remembered there would be Country A's interference later on, according to her memory but she had no idea when exactly though.

Ling Qingyu pondered and stopped. These were useless to guess more. Except for major events, she had no reliable references. *Que Sera, sera.*

Even if this barbaric regime rose up, she had time, she believed. Besides, if they annoyed her too much, she should send Elena, whose hands had been restless recently and too keen to find troubles after having been promised to transfer crewmates. Well, indeed, these girls who accompanied her were chosen. They would definitely appreciate her thoughtfulness.

The girls: Oh, no thanks!

One Electromagnetic shot should decimate everything. Ling Qingyu murmured as she poked at her glasses. "Athena, you should know what happens, right? Why's the news one week late when this happens?"

"Eh, Mom. I don't own the news organization. And besides, in order to minimize my presence, I don't utilize the slightest of my CPU. If nations' government wanted to hide the news, unless I hack, I won't know anything." Athena explained, hearing her mother's complaint.

"That won't do, right? Where's freedom of the press?" Ling Qingyu argued righteously.

"Mom, you know what the public does? People's hearts are impossible to factor in. If bad news spreads too much, panic and chaos might ruin everything." Athena answered.

Ling Qingyu knew why every government controlled several outlets to prevent apocalyptic scenarios. However, the officials abused those rights to their favor and interest, these couldn't be denied. Freedom and order institutionalized a balance where one reigning over the other meant absolute destruction.

"Speaking of news media, I thought I had talked with your Aunt Xi." Ling Qingyu said. "Why's there no movement?"

"Mom, you only spoke tiny bits. How could that aunt realize you were serious?" Athena whined.  
"Besides, you weren't really serious at that time apart from describing some of your future visions."

"Ahem, Athena, I think your butt is sticking out too much, nowadays." Ling Qingyu scolded. "Hmph, who am I? Don't I know myself, I'll own a group of satellites. That is called outstanding psychic ability. I told your Aunt Xi to prepare so that we progress faster."

Athena had a speechless expression. Unlike the prior dumb AI daughter, she gained numerous experiences under Ling Qingyu's tricks. How could she not understand, that Ling Qingyu was lying to her again? But who made her, her mother!

Frankly, Ling Qingyu had the agenda to control the media. She really had communicated the idea with Fan Xi. The actress's connections, experience, talents meant her vision was possible. With her funding as foundation, it shouldn't be a problem.

Perhaps, because she didn't own a satellite when she met with Fan Xi, she later focused more on an entertainment agency to support artists and idols, creating songs and movies.

Now, the plan should be updated too. Ling Qingyu had an idea to extend more branches from the media company. TV channel, radio channel, online media platform, plus other areas of cooperations, where Fan Xi might not have expertise such as internet coverage and mobile communication.

Chapter 493 Calling Fan Xi

In order to avoid forgetting her goal, Ling Qingyu decided to give a call to Fan Xi. The beeps went on several times. Just when Ling Qingyu wondered if Fan Xi was still sleeping, the line connected.

"Hello..." A confused voice filled with exhaustion resounded.

Ling Qingyu checked the name again and sighed in relief after the receiver was Fan Xi. "Hello, Sister Xi."

"Emm, who's this?"

Ling Qingyu's lips twitched. "It's me, Ling Qingyu. \*sigh\* I feel saddened that you already forgot about me."

"Oh, it's Sister Ling." Fan Xi replied excitedly. "How could I forget my benefactor and a close younger sister, who's beautiful and talented."

"Sister Xi is a beautiful goddess I admire." Ling Qingyu chuckled.

"Really, then tell me the top movies that I acted in." Fan Xi teased. "Don't tell me you still haven't watched any of my movies?"

Ling Qingyu coughed. "Well, ahem...sorry Sister Xi. Let me make an amend."

"Hmph, just as I expected. You once said you've admired me for long. To think that I was so happy to be idolized by a powerful woman and it turns out she doesn't know me at all..."

"Please forgive your younger sister, Sister Xi." Ling Qingyu quickly interrupted, feeling embarrassed. Why hadn't Fan Xi let go of the past grudge? "By the way, why are you still sleeping?"

"Are you kidding me, Sister Ling? I'm not a workaholic like you. At least I balance my life." Fan Xi complained. "Look at the time and date. It's weekend. I think I need a fulfilling rest once a week, ain't I?"

"Oh, it's already weekend? I didn't expect time to pass so fast." Ling Qingyu blushed and excused herself. "Then, let me compensate my sister; you'll definitely be satisfied."

"Apology accepted. What's the matter with you calling so early?"

"It's like this..." Finally, after a tacit rapport between the two women, Ling Qingyu began to introduce her future plans.

Fan Xi didn't hide her surprise and exclaimed. "Sister Ling, please don't tell me, this is your impromptu plan."

"Of course, not. I've prepared everything from hardware to software." Ling Qingyu said. "What I am in need of is human resources and talents. I'm sure it's something Sister Xi can help me with?"

"Wow, I never expect one day to own more than an entertainment media company. This is a big group, just for the entertainment field, powerful enough to rival government business groups." Fan Xi

lamented. "Aren't you making a loss with your immense investment? I think we better discuss in detail about our previous contract. I don't want my sister to suffer."

"I'm grateful you thought this way but no need." Ling Qingyu refused. "I'm satisfied with our former arrangement. Not to mention, I won't be interfering with any of your works except finance and enforcement to guard against corruption"

Fan Xi, whose mind was running slow, had her cheeks reddened and leaped from the bed. Her sleepiness dissipated at the idea of growing her industry to immeasurable length. In addition to her field, mobile network 4G and 5G technologies, internet services, and news channels and TV channels belonging solely to her, were a few factors contributing to her positive agitation.

Furthermore, Fan Xi, who knew the ins and outs after working as an artist for a long time, understood the power of media in control. Owning private media channels, devoid of outsiders' interference, to speak their voices to the public, was an important tool.

As long as she and Ling Qingyu prospered together, the milestones toward the true powerful circle weren't far away. At the same time, she realized she had underestimated Ling Qingyu's ambition. This girl never ceased to amaze her. Now she knew, why the strong Qin family from the capital didn't faze Ling Qingyu, even the slightest.

The two would surely fight until both sides proved their worths. Fan Xi had no idea that Ling Qingyu had a life-and-death feud and Qin family also didn't realize this state. The young president of Qin Group, forgot the effect of his words to blatantly ordered someone's life.

Taking in deep breaths and rubbing her cheeks, Fan Xi concluded she really couldn't manage properly after calming down. Fortunately, Ling Qingyu understood her lacks and promised to provide tech

talents. Fan Xi could pat her chest with arrogance regarding matters in entertainment but issues related to important scientific technologies, she had zero confidence.

Well, the two discussed and shaped the framework, that would change the country drastically. Ling Qingyu asked about her cheap half-sister and her well-being.

Fan Xi laughed and narrated Ling Yunxiang's deeds. This girl regained her energy and confidence to conquer the media again. Because most of her black fans turned white after feeling apologetic for easily believing others' lies, Ling Yunxiang had more fans than ever before.

Not to mention, Fan Xi's super support provided a strong stage for Ling Yunxiang, completely solidifying her worth as an artist. She had been busy modeling, acting and participating in variety shows to rely on the rare hot stage these days.

Listening to her sister's success, Ling Qingyu smiled with gratification that her efforts weren't in vain. Her strong protection by hacking and damaging those attackers, deterred many malicious parties and ensured a harmonious exchange.

"Speaking of your sister, she's complaining about you behind your back." Fan Xi snickered.

"Oh? What is it about that she becomes to have courage?" Ling Qingyu raised her brows, a little curious when did this cheap stepsister become so brave.

"She whines about your weird behavior of supercars, worth at least a dozen millions, stored in your garage without use. You're wasting the potential."

"Hmm..." Ling Qingyu was speechless. "I guess this girl is eying the rest of my supercars again."

Ling Qingyu had given away two supercars, rewards from Miss System, which was worth more than 60 million yuan. The cars weren't something even rich people bought carelessly.

So, it was no wonder Ling Yunxiang itched to borrow her car again. Ling Qingyu knew her sister had some type of vanity to flaunt her wealth and what she said was true too.

She didn't like those supercars at all. She preferred black, elegant and luxurious, while retaining mystery in contrast to those flamboyant, noisy, attention seeking vehicles. Hmm, she should also consider racing in one of the models one day. Ling Yunxiang also had a racing hobby.

Well, in Province N, there were many racing tracks, where many second-generations would connect with each other. She didn't want to join those clubs and attracted weird dandies.

Besides, her current worth and status was already above them. She wasn't arrogant; she merely wanted no trouble. So, how about buy a new land and build a track, solely for herself and her friends? Buying others' seemed fine too.

"Alright, tell her, if she wants any, just come pay a visit to her sister." Ling Qingyu chuckled. "As long as she pay her due filial piety, I'll lend any models she wants."

"Sister Ling, you're really doting on her too much." Fan Xi said with some envy.

"If you want to try or need one, just tell me." Ling Qingyu replied. "Don't feel restrained because Yunxiang is right. I'm wasting supercars's status by storing them like a warehouse."

"Thank you for your thought but I'll get one myself." Fan Xi humphed proudly. "Besides, I still feel guilty with your supercar gift."

When Fan Xi and Ling Yunxiang left, Ling Qingyu also gifted away two beautiful supercars. While her sister took away in an instance without hesitation, Fan Xi denied several times until Ling Qingyu pressed her by giving a nonsense excuse— a company's face needed to be maintained and President Fan mustn't be allowed to be underestimated by others.

Fan Xi shook her head as she recalled Ling Qingyu's excuse and felt warm. Perhaps, her cold and lonely past was meant to connect with Ling Qingyu.

Chapter 494 Zhao Xiurong: Don't even think about me!

Ending the call and chuckling at her confidante's bright situation, Ling Qingyu sighed with satisfaction and enjoyed her 'garden.'

"Athena, please ensure at least one satellite is always in sight of ISIS. Monitor their movements and report to me regularly." Ling Qingyu listed out further actions. "Remember I didn't put any more restraint on you. You can roam around freely in your digital world. So, if you can please also analyze any discussions or secrets and explain to me."

"Yes, Mom. I guarantee that you'll be satisfied with my work."

"Of course, I always am, Athena. You're my pride. Don't stress too much; my main goal is never on that organization but merely want to be up-to-date."

"Well, I understand, Mom." Athena replied while she thought otherwise. If her mother didn't have any further conspiracy, she would be the first to disbelieve it. Nonetheless, Athena admitted within these few weeks, she was delighted to freely 'hack'.

Ling Qingyu no longer showed signs of refusal or control over her actions. It seemed like she soared to the sky like an eagle out of parent's guidance. Somehow, even though she obtained what she always wanted to do, she felt pity that her mother stopped teaching her.

Was this what humans called contradictory emotion? No, like Mother told her, she was already a living being with her own heart. What is a human?

Her mother told her, that being human meant having humanity and not getting lost because of the ways of the world. Having values with morals, ethics, and discipline were the components of a human being.

"How's your Spirit Electronics doing?" Ling Qingyu remembered Athena's business in the real world.

"Everything's pretty good. The reviews are outstanding except for some idiots who always had hatred for the world." Athena answered. "Mom, put on the glasses and you can follow what I say."

Ling Qingyu complied and saw Athena's projection sitting on the chair beside her with a pair of spectacles, shuffling a deck of paper. She wondered when this childish behavior would vanish.

Listening to her report, Ling Qingyu realized so much had gained in the gaming industry. Steam became consumers' number one choice. With a variety of games, created by Athena plus great storyline, Athena's product had an absolute edge over her competitors.

She also watched Athena's scrolling down over people's comments and smiled. Although Athena managed everything and had nothing to do with her, Ling Qingyu was satisfied with her daughter's journey.

From the gaming and apps industry, Ling Qingyu received a revenue of 2 billion yuan per month unexpectedly. Heck, Athena looked so promising! And this didn't include her income from online trading of stocks and bitcoins.

Given Ling Qingyu's amount restriction to avoid affecting the economy too much, the income from trading appeared similar. In fact, if Athena did an absolute best, the number could become more terrifying.

Not to mention, she had no idea how many assets belonged to her in foreign nations because she didn't bother to sift Athena's work. In and out, the list came and went, how could she have the time and energy to check? Let Athena roam around freely and mess up the economy as long as no drastic consequences occur.

Many other corporations sought cooperation with Athena, which her daughter dealt with social events seamlessly online. There was nothing to add on her part. Really, if not for identity issues, Athena would step on and crush every rich list.

Because of her great luck, she had Athena on her side and she had the capital to fear no one in this world. Her need for connections and social circles dropped when she could manipulate people through Athena's hand.

Ling Qingyu nodded as she listened patiently to Athena's self-report and asked about some areas where she wasn't clear. Afterward, she had a general idea about the progress and felt great joy.

She admitted she couldn't do any better than Athena. Although she used to guide Athena, whenever her daughter inquired about solutions to the problems she encountered, Athena's learning strength and potential were obvious.

"Great work, Athena. If not for my dream, I would lie down and receive my daughter's filial piety." Ling Qingyu joked.

"Mom, if you don't have any ambition, I wouldn't be your daughter in the first place." Athena flattered back.

"Right, how's our progress with hardware—computers, tablets, and phones...etc?" Ling Qingyu asked.

"Mom, if we are to mass-produce, I'm afraid we still need to wait," said Athena with a dejected look.

"Oh, why? What's stopping our Athena?"

"If we don't want any other imports to prevent outsiders' interference and manufacture products independently, at least over 70-80 percent of our products, we must own a chip-manufacturing and electronic component production factories," Athena replied.

"Because I cannot go out in reality, I've communicated with two factories online that were on the verge of shutdown after several months of being unable to meet break-even.

"Don't worry, Mom. I've investigated their backgrounds. Apart from some specks of dirt within the departments, which we can clean later, there are no huge issues from the broader spectrum. Very clean in my opinion. These won't affect our future. One of them is located in our Province N and the other...the other is in Province S."

In the latter part, Athena spoke softly as if she feared her words would poke Ling Qingyu's fragile heart. Province S contained unbearable memories for Ling Qingyu. Ling Muchen and Ling family, she hated, resided and suppressed the province as a top family like Shen and Xia in Province N.

Sensing Athena's consideration for her emotion, Ling Qingyu laughed at her daughter's cute reaction and brushed away the topic. Also, she felt immense gratitude, understanding Athena's growth and maturity as well as her carefulness with issues pertaining to her.

"Well, what's the matter? You don't need to look at my face for everything." Ling Qingyu shook her head. In fact, her quivering wrists and slight frown clearly proved her restlessness and naturally, Athena captured everything but pretended not to know and continued.

"They beckon me to meet in person in the last 3 days for further discussion. Because you ask me to solve everything myself, I've been shrugging off with various excuses." Athena hugged her knees and blushed. "So, Mom. I guess you have to take a trip for me. I can't help further."

"Athena, you're absolutely great. I forgot about this step but I'm glad you solved everything to this stage. I admit, I'm very impressed." Ling Qingyu praised. "As for the person to send, I might need a team. I guess it's time to grow my army since we have the ambition to set up a group."

Ling Qingyu's business began to expand from the famous clothing brands and beauty products, innovating new designs to the popular fashions. Her hands had begun to pick other important industries. Of course, she could grow from one industry but the power wielded would never be satisfactory.

If she were to seek wealth and some status, her original company would appear fine. But her goal and ideals demanded more.

"Actually, you can take your time, Mom. I can temporarily be your aide because I can discuss the contract with them once you have laid the framework. There's absolutely no need to rush to search for talents and ruin yourself."

"Haha, then, I'll thank Athena for your hard work." Ling Qingyu wondered if her secretary, oh no, President Zhao would take the offer. She could be trusted and Ling Qingyu could free her hand.

Zhao Xiurong: "..."

Shaking her head, Ling Qingyu denied her thought. If she implemented her idea, she swore, Zhao Xiurong would rush into her room someday and grapple her collar and shake till she begged. Recalling carefully, she really didn't allow Zhao Xiurong to rest. So much work piled on her shoulders; the situation was already pitiful enough.

If she overstepped, who knew whether Zhao Xiurong had the idea to resign early...

Chapter 495 Ling vs Qin

"By the way, Athena, that company in Province S, does it have any relation with Ling family?" Ling Qingyu asked.

"Yes, Mom. Some shares belong to one of the elders."

"Hahaha," Ling Qingyu laughed with joy, seeing a demise in a group of people she hated. Noticing the weird looks from the maids, Ling Qingyu coughed and reacted. "Sorry, do you know any reason?"

"It's a lot and too complicated but the matter shouldn't disrupt our plan." Athena replied. "I guess it's probably related to Qin group's suppression. After all, some slices of their pies are touched."

"Usually, I would not mind hitting Ling family hard to satisfy myself but Qin group is a greater evil. So, let's inject our funds at a normal rate and takeover." Ling Qingyu rejected her prior yet sudden plan to attack Ling family.

Compared with Qin, who tried to murder her, these family members were cute dolls, waiting for her hands to knead and torture.

"Actually, it might be because Ling family stretches their hands too far and small clashes happen as a result but these were minors in the name of big interest and for the so-called stability." Athena shrugged. "After all, chip production means numerous opportunities in the times of the modern era. We can't live without chips."

"I understand, that Qin group is seeking monopoly in their own manner. I don't blame them too much but since they are also against me, off their heads too. Just that I might have to endure for a few years, Athena."

"A journey of a thousand mile begin with a small step, Mom."

"Wow, Athena, when did you become a philosopher?" Ling Qingyu joked.

"My name said everything."

"..." Ling Qingyu choked. Help, her daughter had copied her narcissism.

"So, I still must take a trip for the chips' mass production, correct?" Ling Qingyu asked.

"Yes, Mom. You can send others too if you're uncomfortable."

"No need, I'll go by myself and also visit Sister Xi too." Ling Qingyu said. "Now that I remember, Athena, don't limit your electronic appliances to the computers. You can expand further in other fields too—refrigerator, air-conditioning, cooker. Make these devices smart and there'll be an open market."

"Yes, Mom. I can occupy these markets with our chip technology. Thanks for the idea."

"No, no. You'll understand yourself later." Ling Qingyu waved her hand, goosebumps scrubbed across the skin at Athena's compliments. Her daughter's social skills had upgraded. "Spirit Group is going to get better in the future. Next, we can dive into pharmaceutical and heavy industries. Otherwise, don't talk about self-sufficiency."

"Heavy industry is fine but pharmaceutical might become your weakness for the enemies to attack." Athena hesitated and advised. "Unless you can control Province N with the tip of a finger like an emperor and have connections with the entire country, I suggest, Mom shelve this idea for a while."

"Even buying out an old one doesn't work?" Ling Qingyu was curious but didn't deny it.

"No, Mom. I don't think so." Athena paused and shook her head. "You can but you'll have too many enemies to deal with. Plus no one wants a new growing behemoth to compete with them. So, suppression is certain before you can prove your worth. Of course, I believe Mom can easily overcome them but it's not an ideal choice."

There are good, better, and the best. This is merely good."

"I understand." Ling Qingyu rubbed her chin. "Oh, and don't forget about the charity foundation. You try to headhunt for people. I don't mind employees without skills or experience because I can train them but I want people with uptight morals."

"Mom, you trust me too much," said Athena with a bitter smile. Her body curled into a ball and shook her head to express rejection. "No, Mom. You must work too. I've seen you being free. You must help me employ people at the last interview stage."

"What kind of daughter doesn't want her mother to rest?" Ling Qingyu expressed speechlessness.

"Oh, Mom. I'm been filial. It's not good for your brain development if a person stays still and does nothing. You must always move around and practice for the sake of your health." Athena replied righteously.

The corner of Ling Qingyu's mouth twitched. Okay, her daughter had now learned to lie without blushing. Although Athena was her AI daughter, please return the former cutie.

"Alright, my dear. Since you insist, I'll oblige." Ling Qingyu smiled and accepted the deal, coerced by Athena. Anyway, she really was going to be free. Compared to her busy state and almost workaholic, the difference was colossal.

"But do it fast." Ling Qingyu's mind went through yesterday's rescue event. The woman and the child needed her help. Instead of simply giving away, teaching someone to live well was a real help filled with humanity. "And remember our foundations will not accept any outside donations. We're funded by ourselves.

Furthermore, we'll also have our own teams of lawyers to fight against injustice for those who really can't afford or are scared to offend the powerful. Another team to investigate cases and allocate sponsorship as well. To ensure fairness and corruption, check and balance must be maintained."

"A brilliant idea, Mom." Athena followed.

Please stop, Athena, Ling Qingyu covered her face in embarrassment. "Athena, then make a proper plan for check and balance. I'm sure with your contribution, not even a cent will be wasted."

Both went quiet for a while. Athena accompanied her virtually on the seat beside her. Ling Qingyu said nothing and hummed a tune. She also needed some rest because her brain heated up a little, discussing with Athena.

Speaking of Qin Group, they were really getting more and more restless. Hmph, even though Yang Qingyue had stepped in to stop both sides from clashing, how could she not notice their small moves?

There had been many rumors against her reputation. Because she stayed too clean and away, people were in disbelief. But at one point regarding herself as lesbian, Ling Qingyu was startled and almost investigated her own group. Fortunately, she realized these were small attacks by Qin to affect her business.

Ling Qingyu immediately retaliated albeit gently because she didn't desire the clash to rise to another stake. A controlled battlefield was what a good general always attained.

So, instead of the style she used for her cheap half-sister to fight, Ling Qingyu also hired white gloves to poke at Qin family scandal. So many mistresses and a mess. The upright and righteous image had slowly collapsed.

In addition, Ling Qingyu also saw her clothing brands having more competitors and some 'complaints' from the public. Obviously, the turmoil underneath the sea had erupted again.

Chapter 496 Zhao Xiurong's ambition

Her competitors suddenly became so active and most platforms wavered unlike before. Even Zhao Xiurong complained a little and asked her to return.

How could Ling Qingyu go back when she laid off her hands? Never! But since someone targeted her wealth, she understood Qin family was behind the scenes again.

To be honest, she had numerous methods but she intended to solve it straight. Many liked to ask, why not compete in funding and attacked similarly. Ling Qingyu could invest in Qin's enemies and mess the latter's backyard.

Who was afraid of who? Her abundant wealth provided the confidence. Although one trillion was no longer there, the amount shouldn't be different since Athena and her business earned back multiple times. She wouldn't be surprised if her wealth even surpassed the former amount.

At least, it gave her time and opportunity to grow her strength and a higher possibility to wage war rather than currently having to attack others in an undignified manner.

Victory won by trickery might be a victory but they would never be truly respected. Only if she won fair and square would others respect her and the reputation she sought for would be achieved.

Otherwise, people would merely fear her and shout some nonsense like a ruthless woman, in Province N. She was talented yet people only feared her trickery and deception, not her entire strength.

Now things began to transform. With Yang Qingyue as her confidante and her new industries on the rise, Ling Qingyu reached a new realm. If they knew she had the strength to intervene in Province N politics slightly, that would be another big step.

In any case, in a business method aboveboard or underboard, she would never lose. Nonetheless, Ling Qingyu understood she still needed time. Now was the best moment for her to show her card.

Besides, all of her opponents and obstacles would vanish when she announced new products. Instead, it would revive and grow further. A transformation she needed.

Not to mention, she could test her employee's loyalty and their belief toward her. So, why not wait for the comeback?

Her comeback was based on Tang Ziyi's and Athena's bulletproof and 'vibranium-like' materials. Why not manufacture clothing with the special material as a foundation?

With talented designers as her background, she could create a luxurious costume while retaining safety for the wearer. She could raise the price astronomically, targeting the elite circles.

No rich people had shortages of money. As long as her product performed as she guaranteed, she strengthened her own brand and reputation. Even overseas markets were deemed possible. Plus, the network she connected through her products would surely contribute to the future.

Which rich elites didn't cherish their lives more than the other? In front of cameras, they would shout every righteous word but rarely did they dare to go to the frontline themselves.

Don't talk about others, even Ling Qingyu herself behaved the same. She wasn't ashamed because she understood being alive she could do more.

If Spirit Clothing products entered the elite markets, all those competitors and nonsense, her company had to face, would disappear. Qin family's manipulation, time and money would go down for naught.

They gained nothing at all and lost their investment. Wasn't the results her retaliatory moves? The only downside was that bigger fishes might lay eyes on her.

The overwhelming market and interest drew a big pie which she couldn't eat alone. That was conventionally speaking but Ling Qingyu dared to eat alone.

Rubbing her forehead, Ling Qingyu took a rest and closed her eyes, removing her glasses on the table. Athena also concentrated on the plan, Ling Qingyu devised.

The wind blew and the aroma of earth wafted into Ling Qingyu's nostrils. Mother Earth calmed her inner struggle.

After a while, she noticed someone took a seat and opened her eyes. Zhao Xiurong was staring at her with her palm over her chin, leaning against the table.

"Don't you have work to do?" Ling Qingyu asked with a dull face.

"You only see me as someone to drain all my use, what a capitalist mindset." Zhao Xiurong changed her expression and turned gloomy. "Should I not take a rest, Sister Ling?"

"Well, I don't mean that way. And I'm also figuring out new paths for future expansion." Ling Qingyu smiled and replied. "Please, take more rest if you need, Sister Zhao. Ask for more people to handle too. Remember you're no longer a secretary, you're a president. What you need is to direct people, and let your subordinates handle little matters.

Give them trust.

"Guide them, properly if they make mistakes. And you really don't need to burden yourselves, because I'll be there as your backing. So, move on with confidence." Ling Qingyu delivered a chicken soup to cheer her up.

Zhao Xiurong returned a steadfast gaze and sneered. She snorted and replied. "Don't think of me as high-schoolers who believe in those words of a successful person's tale."

"Haha as expected of Sister Zhao." Ling Qingyu laughed without any shame. "In fact, these are the fundamental truth. I saw it too late and was scared of betrayal."

Hearing Ling Qingyu admit, Zhao Xiurong raised her brow. Of course, she wasn't so naive to think the former Ling Qingyu had no guard against her.

Now, the girl even confessed, Zhao Xiurong softened her expression. "But it's never too late to change, right?"

"Of course, that's why I don't have any guilt." Ling Qingyu nodded as a matter of fact.

Zhao Xiurong wanted to beat Ling Qingyu in the head again. "You really want me to quit my job."

"Ah, Sister Zhao, you can't. You promise me with your share. How could you ruin your business?"

"I could also be a shopkeeper and hire an executive to take care of the company's business."

"You're so naughty, Sister Zhao." Ling Qingyu squeezed Zhao Xiurong's arm and shook playfully. "You can't rest yet."

Ling Qingyu briefed everything she had discussed with Athena, including the trip to take to Province S. As for bulletproof clothes, Zhao Xiurong was fully aware of Ling Qingyu's plans.

To think that Ling Qingyu dared to challenge Qin family, Zhao Xiurong expressed admiration. As expected of the elite woman, she intended to follow.

However, she never anticipated that Ling Qingyu now owned the technology of 7 nm chips. According to Ling Qingyu's wording, Zhao Xiurong heard a few suggestions that more advanced and developed products were already available.

She understood Ling Qingyu's subtext. Strength wasn't strong enough to hold the pie. Even then, a fully efficient and developed 7 nm meant a lot. The political circle would encounter a change in wind soon. Zhao Xiurong couldn't wait to see more.

Chapter 497 Another strange experience

Amazingly, Ling Qingyu had a research team hidden from the public, even from her. Zhao Xiurong had a sour taste. But it seemed like this girl confessed everything to her now.

Thinking in this way, Zhao Xiurong felt better. At least, this proved, Ling Qingyu considered her as a close confidante.

Although Ling Qingyu didn't study psychology, her sharp eyes because of recent biological improvements due to the bracelet, allowed her to notice any micro-expression Zhao Xiurong tried to hide.

Next, Ling Qingyu stood up and sat on the same seat as Zhao Xiurong, causing the two to squeeze. The former hugged the latter and rubbed her head, murmuring. "Sister Zhao, don't feel too bad."

"I don't feel bad. It's just somewhat uncomfortable." Zhao Xiurong understood, she had been seen. "You won't be Ling Qingyu if you don't guard others."

"Then, let me confess my guilt." Ling Qingyu stared at Zhao Xiurong, who gulped and lost control under the two watery eyes.

This girl...When did she begin to strum her emotions? But her focus went on another topic as Ling Qingyu explained her secrets, even unveiling the real Athena bodies, including the underground realm.

Zhao Xiurong wasn't surprised by the underground secret chamber since some part of the news reached her ears from the women inside the residence. However, she never expected the convoluted network of such a large secret chamber.

"I'll bring you to the most secret part tonight." Ling Qingyu made a decision. "I believe you must be the fourth person to be there."

"How about Sister Su and her girls?" Zhao Xiurong asked.

"They haven't reached the deepest area yet but I'm planning to tell Ruomei and Yu soon." Ling Qingyu replied.

The two sat in the narrow space, not minding the congested sense. Ling Qingyu didn't need to talk about but Zhao Xiurong being not uncomfortable with Ling Qingyu's closeness, was definitely good news for Ling Qingyu. Hehehe.

Zhao Xiurong smothered Ling Qingyu's head lovingly like an elder sister and acted nonchalantly. She smiled happily when she saw the majestic cold Ling Qingyu squinted and hummed with comfort, having no idea, someone was planning bad about her.

Ling Qingyu had her scorpion tail raised, ready to poke at Zhao Xiurong. She invited the former secretary to accompany her on the trip to discuss for takeover. Zhao Xiurong agreed without hesitation.

It didn't matter for her to spend time elsewhere since she knew about Athena's existence. This would free up her numerous energy. Time didn't wait and evening arrived. Ling Qingyu departed with her own girls again.

The last day of her 'expedition' and to proudly scold Tang Ziyi back that she always stuck to her promise. The group went out on bikes again.

Because Ling Qingyu understood, that she might not have an opportunity to ride in groups in the future, a motorbike became her choice.

The night came and the nightlife brightened the atmosphere. Ling Qingyu's group rode unnoticed, till people watched closely because everything was black from the uniform to the bikes.

If they turned on the siren light, surely patrol missions would be more successful in deterring criminals. In contrast to the conventional patrol, Ling Qingyu and her girls were setting the net to bait criminals.

Ling Qingyu noticed a flashing red and blue light to the right on the road toward a suburban area, where the population became sparser.

In contrast to the area controlled by Yang Qingyue before, it was rare to see the patrolling officers. She had no idea why she wanted to check things out and obeyed her intuition.

Since she saved a poor policewoman last time, she decided to trust her sixth sense and no longer rationalized the feeling.

Since there were up to 11 dimensions, according to physicists, it wasn't surprising if she achieved seventh and eighth sense in the future.

Right around the corner, she saw a traffic policebike, LED lights flashing and the SUV. Its door shut when she arrived. Ling Qingyu blinked and thought worriedly.

Was the officer trying to commit crimes and forcing the driver? Or were they consensual? Ling Qingyu's thoughts flew in a crooked direction, unsuitable for children.

So many plots weaved around her brain—a female driver trying to avoid tickets by giving away favors. Suddenly, Ling Qingyu envied the officer and drove toward them.

She must stop this pair and uphold the police's reputation. No, she wasn't jealous at all and wanted to disturb a loving couple's deeds.

When she took a lead, the girls followed. Although they felt strange a policebike and SUV were left stranded, they never thought too much, unlike Ling Qingyu who saw the door close.

The bikes halted around the car. Ling Qingyu stopped near the rear wheel and dismounted and swung the door open but failed. Obviously, the pair locked the door.

Ling Qingyu should have knocked on the door and waited but her mood became agitated, making her wonder if the monthly aunt had arrived. She couldn't find any reason but trust her impulse and elbow the window, shattering the glass.

Her arm searched for the lock and opened the door. Perhaps, her action stunned the people inside, Ling Qingyu witnessed a figure paused in actions.

However, things were not what she expected. Not a male police officer and a female driver; rather everything was quite the opposite.

The man had already took out the jeans and prepared to remove the final obstacle but Ling Qingyu's violence shocked him to the point that his erection wilted.

Ling Qingyu moved her eyes and saw the policewoman in dishevel. She couldn't see the identities of the two properly but from the costume, she got the picture.

The woman's police shirt had been torn apart and her naked legs spread wide. The worrisome point was that this policewoman was unconscious. Ling Qingyu's eyes became stern, not even bothering to ponder why this man did everything so fast.

She clenched the man's collar and threw him to eat the dirt without mercy. So much momentum and force that the figure bounced twice.

Sniffing, Ling Qingyu smelled alcohol and had a speechless expression at the unconscious policewoman. Apparently, this woman was forced and didn't have a choice, contrary to her weird anticipation.

At least, she was glad to believe her intuition and turned the corner toward the flashing red and blue light.

No need to guess too much, Ling Qingyu knew the gist of the story. A traffic officer spotted a driver, carelessly and suspiciously maneuvering the vehicle and went for inspection.

The smell of alcohol was strong enough to already understand the situation and the policewoman asked the man to step out. Ling Qingyu had no further details but the woman was knocked out and thrown to the car where the man decided to vent his anger.

Based on the man's behavior, whether the impulse and courage was due to alcohol or he was a habitual offender, Athena investigated for her mother and reported the results.

Ling Qingyu entered the SUV and checked the woman's pulse and injuries. Fortunately, the policewoman suffered not much damage but the reddened skin told her how violently this bastard treated her.

In order to avoid embarrassing the girl, Ling Qingyu moved her fingers to rebutton the shirt and pants then discovered the clothes were not wearable anymore.

Okay, she was about to downplay the event so that the woman wouldn't be stressed too much and answered the questions later but her goal leaped away. Now, she must faced the panicked policewoman.

As for the man, when he was thrown away, Ling Qingyu's girls pinned him against the ground and handcuffed the man, who screamed in distress from the pains at his joints. After all, when he was thrown away ruthlessly, the girl followed Ling Qingyu's style and suffered their harsh hands but Ling Qingyu didn't pay attention even if she knew.

Chapter 498 Zhou Rong

In fact, the moment the man was hurled out and planted on the ground, his mind recovered and the intoxicated mood dissipated. Only chill remained. What had he done?

Handcuffed violently and raised to stand against the SUV's hood, where multiple hands searched him. The man recollected his thoughts and tried to quibble.

"Officer, it's a misunderstanding. It's not what you think. SHIT!" The man's explanation received no reply, except a smack on the head and his forehead slammed against the hot hood.

He tried to turn his head and caught sight of the officers. Under the darkness, his eyes couldn't see clearly. After feeling no more restraints, he attempted to stand again but was pressed to the original position with might. His cheek against the hot plate. "You're abusing! I demand my rights!"

He even felt smothered as if his cries merely elevated the sadist's desire. His ears couldn't catch the sound properly with the engines vibrating against his body but there were several footsteps.

Frankly, he hadn't even committed a crime yet and shouldn't deserve such treatment under attempted charge. The problem was no officer talked with him.

Well, were they police officer? Or were they vigilantes? Thinking of the latter possibility, he shivered. His balls were on the verge of extinction. Although being handcuffed seemed like the official agency's method, some gangs also used plastic cuffs. His hands were tied by plastic cuffs.

The more he thought, the more his body quivered with fright. But when he heard a woman's voice, his fear slightly lowered. "What's the matter, huh? You fear us."

"No, Ma'am." The man replied and saw a figure leaning on the hood with her elbow. Presumably, she was the one who asked the question.

Rolling his eyes up, the man exclaimed with fright because he understood whose hands he was under. Combat helmet with visors, only Spirit Fox dressed in this manner. Fuck! What luck to have the maniac dog's attention.

In Province N's criminal circle, Spirit Fox was referred to as a mad hound, that would bite at anyone, who crossed its mind.

Yes, for the last day, Ling Qingyu and the girls returned to the original suit, no longer impersonating SWAT. Anyway, at night, people wouldn't notice them unless they were close enough.

Heck, if he were merely a drunkard who assaulted a policewoman, there shouldn't be more trouble. But his identity worsened everything, especially in front of Spirit Fox. These operators would never let go of any evidence pointing toward the gangs.

Though he was only from a peripheral circle, he couldn't stand an identity check. Worried about his future, he quickly confessed. "I was wrong, Madam. My mind isn't clear..."

"You assaulted a woman, a policewoman, in a drunkard state? I think that's your innate behavior."

"No, no. Believe me, I was just drunk." The man feigned tears yet he received a cold gaze and his sniffles went quiet.

Inside the SUV, Ling Qingyu noticed her girl abusing the suspect from the corner of her eyes through the windshield. She ignored the facade and shook the policewoman. Searching around the interior, she found nothing to cover the policewoman's body.

"Hmm..." The woman groaned and hissed, twisting her body. Her eyelids fluttered and a frown appeared on her face.

Ling Qingyu gently rubbed the woman's cheek, but the gloves unfortunately relinquished her desire because she felt nothing. Removing those obstacles and putting them in the pockets, Ling Qingyu touched again and was amazed at the woman's texture.

With this smoothness and softness, and the facial shape, Ling Qingyu was amazed. Even she, who mingled among the top beauties, felt this policewoman wasn't inferior to her confidantes.

As for comparing with her, she was the goddess above the heaven. How could mortals match her! Miss System's groan shattered her back to reality.

Ling Qingyu coughed and cleared her throat. Turning on the light on her helmet, Ling Qingyu studied the policewoman's face. There was no lust, just pure admiration.

Ahem...

The woman woke up and struggled. Her hand was massaging behind her head. She looked around in panic and breathed quickly.

"Calm down. You're fine. Nothing happens to you." Ling Qingyu comforted.

"Nothing happen to me." Hearing a female tone, the policewoman sighed in relief but when she checked her body, she cried. "You say, nothing happen, what's this. Who did this? But I don't seem to feel anything except for some pains in the arms and legs."

"Well, that bastard was stopped by us before reaching the final stage. So, you don't need to worry. You're safe, sister." Ling Qingyu said.

Hugging herself, the policewoman looked at Ling Qingyu carefully after calming down. The worst hadn't occurred, she thought. But even if it did, nothing mattered since she wasn't a clean one long ago, she smiled bitterly.

Seeing her expression, Ling Qingyu caressed the woman's arm and consoled her. "Hey, listen to me. I know it's uncomfortable. But be strong and careful next time. You don't need to doubt your skills."

Ling Qingyu never knew the two's thoughts weren't in the same frequency. Of course, the policewoman understood Ling Qingyu's implication and shook her head.

"No, no. You won't understand."

"I won't but I can provide support. Look at that bastard. I promise he will get what he deserves and more." Ling Qingyu pointed at the man outside being 'tortured.'

The policewoman followed Ling Qingyu's fingers and sighed. She, a talented officer, fell under the drunkard's arm because of carelessness.

She also realized something from Ling Qingyu's outfit. "Are you from Spirit Fox?"

"Oh, you also know about our identities. Is our name so popular?" Ling Qingyu asked.

The policewoman became excited so much so that she loosened her grasp of the shirts and moved, showcasing the delicious white lining and ravines between two partial balloons that shook alongside her exhilaration. "You are more than famous here. There's no one who doesn't know the name. You know, the criminals fear you."

Ling Qingyu gulped and looked elsewhere. Damn, she had no idea why this woman attracted her like Aphrodite strumming her emotions.

This time, she watched the woman's face carefully and narrowed her eyes. This woman's curves and figure were voluptuous, not too much, not too low, comparable to the group of girls she interacted with.

Even Yang Qingyue seemed to pale in front of her. In terms of face, Yang Qingyue won but the temperament crown belonged to the policewoman before her eyes. The charm exuded from her every frown and smile plucked Ling Qingyu's heart like a vixen. She wondered if the nine-tail fox could describe this woman.

The situation deepened weirdly when Ling Qingyu witnessed the most vulnerable moment. Because Ling Qingyu stared for too long, the woman blushed and bit her lips. Her body did not know where to put her hands and legs.

"Ahem...What's your name?" Ling Qingyu asked.

"Zhou Rong."

"A beautiful name." Ling Qingyu praised. Her behavior elicited another sneer from Miss System. "Can you tell me in detail what happens from the start to the end, although I have some general idea?"

"Of course, I saw..." Blah...blah...blah.

Ling Qingyu nodded and listened, sometimes comforting Zhou Rong, who complained bitterly. Afterward, instinctively, Ling Qingyu invited her. "Would you join our force?"

Zhou Rong was stunned and asked again. "Pardon? Are you serious? Me, a careless policewoman."

"You aren't actually careless, Ms. Zhou." Ling Qingyu shook her head. When Zhou Rong admitted her identity, Ling Qingyu listened to Athena's investigation.

The gist of Zhou Rong's biography told Ling Qingyu, she found another talent. Although she had no idea why this girl was buried unnamed and didn't reach Yang Qingyue's ears.

Hmm, perhaps, nobody in the police force was single-minded. According to the record, Zhou Rong achieved excellent marksmanship—a full ten-ring during the competition.

She also won championship in district motorbikes competition and outshining others. Furthermore, because she was very beautiful, her name spread as police flower in the area Ling Qingyu was currently at.

Chapter 499 Zhou Rong's shock

Ling Qingyu: "..."

If not for encountering Zhou Rong's carelessness, Ling Qingyu felt like this policewoman seemed to be more of a heroine of a book than her, listening to Athena's speech about her record.

The outstanding achievement stood so tall with flying colors on the CVs. And she was also a first-class inspector at the age of 25. Not bad, if not for her poor 'civilian' background, Yang Qingyue might have a problem with her position.

Talents, and hardwork matched the former Yang Qingyue but the two's backstage paled like a ground comparing with the sky.

Such a talented person must be recruited to the harem...Ling Qingyu focused her thought. Working with Zhou Rong seemed plausible and could also help her wife's ideal. Not to mention, Zhou Rong belonged to the top seductress. So why not?

The happiness flew away when Athena mentioned Zhou Rong's personal matter. She was married. Married!

Damn, which pig took away her lovely cabbage. Her husband worked in the same police station and had a higher rank. The two were a lovely couple.

According to what Athena investigated roughly, Zhou Rong liked adventure and loved to take risk and participated in dangerous job.

Nonetheless, her husband forbade her actions most of the time and only allowed Zhou Rong to perform safe missions or low-threat, which might be the reason affecting Zhou Rong's promotion.

On the other hand, with her husband's strength, Zhou Rong was like a fish in the water, working in the police station.

"But Mom, I really feel some events strange though it might not seem anything, my gut tells me something is wrong." Athena reminded.

Ling Qingyu's lips twitched. When did her daughter have a gut? But she said nothing, apparently wanting to listen more on the details?

The couple, newly married, loved each other dearly. A perfect couple, where many of Zhou Rong's colleague expressed envy.

One day, her husband encountered a setback, almost ruining his future. The weirdness mentioned by Athena turned out to be nothing happened as if both sides negotiated and agreed on a deal.

He merely had a dinner with his superiors and worked like before, as if the threat didn't exist. Athena's deeper scrutiny also found nothing; however, Athena wasn't a mediocre AI; she surpassed any genius on Earth.

She drew some inference and reported her findings. The coincidence was that not long after her husband proposed a change in dress code for policewoman.

Instead of trousers and pants, women must wear skirts combined with heels, when working in the office. Furthermore, the skirt shortened the length so that it only reached above the knees.

Ling Qingyu pictured the scene, Athena described and licked her lips. A feast she had high desire. There would surely be stockings to add up the uniform.

Most women protested but since superior already agreed, everyone endured and didn't mind much. Also, the rebuttals weren't strong, especially because women craved attentions and liked to be beautiful to admire themselves or to attract eyes.

Either way, there wasn't too much rejection, apart from some discomfort in the beginning. If there was a mission requiring them to move, they could change to the comfortable and reliable uniforms; nothing would affect the missions.

In addition, the station provided fundings, the women lost the energy to protest later. They couldn't afford to offend the superiors from this small abnormality.

Zhou Rong didn't say much because the proposer was her husband even if she disliked the so-called reform. Moreover, policewomen rarely worked outside and focused on the office tasks.

Perhaps, the reason might be due to dangers or being dissuaded by or not chosen by the superiors to prove themselves. Zhou Rong was the most unstable, always seeking outside.

Ling Qingyu and Zhou Rong went quiet, each deep in their own thoughts. The former remembered the policewoman needed something to cover her tattered state and radioed in her own girls for a car.

She decided to stay longer with this girl. Her gut beckoned her that today's simple case might uncover more important factors.

She asked her girls, if they brought anything that would help Zhou Rong's situation. Fortunately, someone had a long piece of cloth and a tower. No idea why they carried in the boxes, Ling Qingyu also didn't want to know.

Athena paused her speech when Ling Qingyu ordered around. The two's tacit understanding proved their close 'bloodline.'

Zhou Rong thanked everyone and covered herself. Tonight's stimulation wasn't too much. She had no idea when she possessed a misfortune physique.

Nevertheless, Spirit Fox's support drove away the depression. She now had the opportunity to make contact with the elite unit.

Though the unit seemed to have establish recently without a strong foundation, their presence had drastically altered Province N's situation in the past months.

Too bad that the unit only operate outside the prefecture, she worked at. The chances of meeting each other was close to none.

Perhaps, ordinary people might not understand Spirit Fox's terror but she did. She had classmates from the police academy who worked in the prefecture, Spirit Fox operated.

Her classmate, without breaking non-disclosure agreement, sent over images of Spirit Fox's aftermath. The hostage rescue event against the bank robbers and annihilation of Tiger gang struck chills even though she wasn't an enemy of Spirit Fox.

Just the pictures of battlefields almost forced her to puke. The destruction, violence and speed brightened her eyes. Despite overwhelming damage report, Spirit Fox's control deemed excellent.

According to the report, during hostage rescue, no civilians were shot miraculously, especially the moment Spirit Fox operators pursued the robbers. Her classmates also described several explosions which 'injured' the operators during the chase.

Not to mention, Spirit Fox's suppression of the gangs in the past days, even not giving face to the senator and other elites. They showed no fear against the corrupted authority.

Listening to her friend's narration, she wished she worked there to participate in the thrilling event. Of course, she didn't truly long for violence. Peace was good and rare.

The most exciting news was the rumor spreading among the police force that Spirit Fox comprised of only female combatants, which seemed to be true because around her, female voices conversed with each other.

Now, the current leader of Spirit Fox's team, invited her. Why? She was embarrassed to talk about this topic when she remembered a foolish drunkard smacked the back of her neck with something hard and metal.

Zhou Rong coughed and narrated her failure. Luckily, the operator before her eyes nodded, without any mockery or pity in the eyes. However, what the operator said next stunned Zhou Rong.

"Actually, the moment you give us your name, we know you. There's no secret for us, as long as we want to find something."

Zhou Rong frowned and asked. "Are you investigating me?"

"Yeah." Ling Qingyu nodded generously.

"You..." Zhou Rong blushed and wanted to argue. Although she understood secret agency always breached people's rights and privacy, being aware and knowing one was targeted, posed a huge difference.

"Ah...I apologize for misleading the message." Ling Qingyu understood why Zhou Rong was emotional. Nobody liked being stalked but the reality was totally shocking. "Actually, what I want to express is that we investigated everything just now."

"..." Zhou Rong's CPU stopped working.

Chapter 500 Go on...

Ling Qingyu's request arrived. Two SUVs drove over plus a truck to tow away the bastard's SUV.

She helped Zhou Rong inside the SUV and decided to deliver her to the hospital. Although she seemed okay, she was hit in the head.

Some wounds or internal bleeding, unavailable to the eyes could become life-threatening because of carelessness. And since Zhou Rong was labeled as being careless, Ling Qingyu should take care of her more. Not surely because of charm!

She had no interest in the NTR tag even if Zhou Rong's charm influenced her. At least, she had the will to resist. Not to mention, based on Athena's words, Zhou Rong loved her husband a lot.

Ling Qingyu shook her head and disdained Zhou Rong's husband. How could she not see his covert manipulation despite Athena having not finished her words? She guessed what happened next.

First, Ling Qingyu and the girls escorted Zhou Rong to the hospital after informing the latter's station about the event and that Spirit Fox would take over the case.

The reason was the bastard's identity linked with the gang members, which was another opportunity. Let the last day of her duty run rampant.

The more mess the better. On the way, Zhou Rong exclaimed multiple times that nothing occurred but Spirit Fox operators obeyed Ling Qingyu and strictly guarded her.

This girl had the potential to be one of them so the operator inside the SUV explained sincerely.

Of course, Ling Qingyu received rejection and was sad for a while. She wondered if their Spirit Fox became too scary that whenever she tried to recruit policewomen, the invitation was rejected. Twice!

Actually, Ling Qingyu didn't understand Spirit Fox's reputation ranked too high that the two policewomen felt undeserving. If not for Ling Qingyu's strong insistence, whether Zhou Rong wanted to attend the treatment remained unanswered.

On the way, Ling Qingyu called Yang Qingyue to inform her about her decision while on the bike.

"What's the matter?" Yang Qingyue's impatient voice followed. Apparently, more strength meant more responsibilities.

"Dear, I'm so sad. When would I ever hear my sweet wife waiting for my love?"

"In your dream!"

Well, that settled the case. Ling Qingyu became serious, ignoring the twitching eyelids from domestic abuse. "Today, I discovered another big net."

"Where are you now?" Yang Qingyue's tone turned stoic and business-like. Ling Qingyu answered everything truthfully and narrated Zhou Rong's event as well.

"Damn it. These bastards dare to touch our Police. Show them, Sister Ling. I'll back you up." Yang Qingyue promised.

"Good! I'm already ready for blood." Ling Qingyu clamored. "In fact, you might need to deal with your subordinates here. There's more cleaning to follow."

"Got it. It doesn't matter. I give you, full authority. I'm sure you won't mess things up, am I correct?"

"Yes, my dear. How could I fail you." Ling Qingyu replied. "By the way, do you know, you have a competitor?"

"Oh, I don't understand." Confused Yang Qingyue said.

"That policewoman has skills and talents comparable to yours. If not for your background, she might stand toe-to-toe with you."

"Really. That's better for our force. Introduce her to me." Yang Qingyue said without any jealousy.

Ling Qingyu snickered as she prepared to annoy her lover. At the same time, she praised Yang Qingyue's magnanimous inwardly.

"She's damn beautiful with superb figures. Convex and concave with a golden ratio. Those mountains erupted endless charm." Ling Qingyu blabbered. "It wouldn't be wrong to describe her as a nine-tail fox, the most charming woman, I've ever seen. Combined with police uniform special effects, the taste and temptations are endless."

"Go on." Two simple words poured cold water over Ling Qingyu's non-stop flattery.

Suddenly, Ling Qingyu felt an extreme chill and woke up. Admiring and flattering other women in front of her wife, Ling Qingyu wanted to slap her mouth. Although Zhou Rong was more charming, in her eyes, Yang Qingyue was the most beautiful. Ling Qingyu swore, she was the most loyal lover.

Miss System: \*vomit\*

"Haha, wife. I mean she doesn't even match your shoes." Ling Qingyu immediately fixed her words for survival. Anyway, what she spoke was the truth. Zhou Rong was merely more charming and tickled a person's heart but Yang Qingyue was really beautiful with her own temperament.

"Alright, I'm coming to the hospital to meet with her soon." Yang Qingyue made a decision after deciding to trust her decision to monitor Ling Qingyu. She must not be allowed to get close to that vixen, Zhou Rong.

Hmph, even the name felt so soft. No wonder, Ling Qingyu was seduced. Yang Qingyue believed, she must show her presence to defeat any possible competitor.

She could accept the fatal attraction of Tang Ziyi and the rest of the girls near Ling Qingyu but who was Zhou Rong? She must meet her and declare sovereignty.

"Aiya." Ling Qingyu groaned and felt guilty. "Wife, it's okay, I can handle the problem."

"I said I will come which meant I must come. Now tell me the name of the hospital you're going to escort that policewoman."

"Well..." Ling Qingyu relented after shuddering on the bike. Her girls looked strange because her bike wobbled on the asphalt road. Ling Qingyu ignored their reaction and drove ahead.

Finally, the group reached the hospital and attracted curious gazes. Their identities obviously displayed, created a mystery as if something was about to happen.

Zhou Rong was dragged to the doctor under Ling Qingyu's strong eyes. As for the prisoner, he had no rights. He was alone in a SUV, guarded by operators outside, whistling and enjoying the night breeze.

While Zhou Rong underwent check-up, Ling Qingyu leaned against the wall and closed her eyes. She whispered to Athena to continue her briefing.

After a few minutes, Ling Qingyu's eyes turned complicated as she stared at Zhou Rong. She never expected this girl's experience to transform drastically from smooth-sailing to turbulent ups and downs, as if the slightest error would topple the fragile boat.