

## Beautiful 501

Chapter 501 A heroine?

In fact, Ling Qingyu was dumbfounded by Athena's new findings and conclusions. The latter seemed too outrageous but they were deduced by real factors.

Athena could easily simulate anything as long as time and energy were provided amply. To be honest, Ling Qingyu had another horizon-broadening event.

From the narrations, Zhou Rong's life after her husband initiated a new skirt policy was totally easy to guess.

Perhaps, the policewomen working in the station had realized some evil plans but they fathomed they wouldn't suffer much anyway. Or maybe because Ling Qingyu and Athena were picturing from a bird-eye view without a time variable.

Ling Qingyu wasn't wearing her glasses but Athena could communicate to her secretly through any electronic devices. So, it wasn't a problem for Athena's monologue.

Athena's hacking uncovered Zhou Rong's secret where she had sex with the neighbor, recorded on the latter's phone. Searching more, Athena also found him, many videos doing stuff with all the females in the neighborhood. Wives, daughters.

Anyway, no one escaped his clutch. Somehow, no women reported his behavior because from the videos, clearly they were also coerced through multiple means. Moreover, there were also rape cases where the females were drugged and violated.

Perhaps, they were out of fear of retaliation or to preserve one's reputation. But Ling Qingyu didn't understand because the man would only harm the others more and more if left unpunished. Or was it because they later enjoyed the adventure? Only another thorough investigation could find out how the man did these atrocious acts and convinced these women.

For Zhou Rong, the man got hold of her husband's deeds where the career and future prospects might be in jeopardy. Honestly, other than that the man couldn't force Zhou Rong at all.

Later, Zhou Rong managed to catch the man who was harassing young women at night and threw him inside the patrol car. The man turned out to be Mayor's son and the two stayed inside the patrol car for more than 30 minutes.

Ling Qingyu understood how the scene unfolded. With Zhou Rong's type, who feared official background power, despite her righteousness, these would happen sooner or later. Furthermore, Zhou Rong obviously experienced these scenes more than once that she no longer resisted too much. Not to mention, resistance might destroy the happy future she envisioned.

Ling Qingyu had no right to point out Zhou Rong's deeds and didn't think Zhou Rong did anything outrageous except that she envied the mayor's son. She hadn't tried on the car with Yang Qingyue, particularly a uniform play on the patrol car. Ahem...

After several months, Athena reckoned Zhou Rong had inexplicable relationships with the superiors because her husband moved further on his career path. She felt guilty whenever she saw her husband and obliged whatever he said.

Ling Qingyu and Athena realized her husband's reverse psychology and manipulation. Although they weren't a hundred percent certain, they had more than 70 percent accuracy. How could her husband not notice his wife's strange behavior and events? This bastard likely planned a master move.

Sometimes, Ling Qingyu wondered if officialdom was worth sacrificing love, morals, and value. She saw them in Azi. Now, Zhou Rong was another. How many more?

Why didn't she see any men sacrificing? Ling Qingyu thought and realized these might be the same except that men wouldn't care too much because they were lightly sentenced according to traditional values. So, there wouldn't be too much impact.

Besides, there were fewer women in the powerful circle. In the end, the powerful oppressed the weak. Strength paramounted everything.

Athena even drew out two suspicious coincidences, where Zhou Rong spent time with two students. One was during the national exam and the other came to the police station as a school trip.

The latter seemed the day after skirt reform took place. Wait, Ling Qingyu narrowed her eyes. The two spent around half an hour in an interrogation room where CCTV wasn't available. Then, was Zhou Rong forced, or what happened? The more she contemplated, the more her mood toward Miss System became sneering.

Ling Qingyu took in a deep breath. Accordingly, wouldn't Zhou Rong be another heroine, the daughter of the destiny of a novel, except that the novel belonged to the R-rated series?

'I never knew you're such a pervert System.'

[Presumptuous! Hmph, do you think I'm so free to write these scripts? The world has its own rules and I'm merely a bystander.]

'You said there are only two novels. How could I discover more and more? And R-rated, you're so bad, Sister System. Your perversion clouds mine.' Ling Qingyu snickered inwardly.

Miss System coughed and reasoned but Ling Qingyu didn't listen. Anyway, she was delighted to win a match over Miss System.

Thinking of Zhou Rong's identity, which Miss System didn't deny, Ling Qingyu hissed. She was actually testing Miss System to prove her conjecture.

From this kind of script, would Zhou Rong's next scenes be captured by criminals like the bastard in the SUV and escape after a thrilling 'action'. Then, she went undercover to hit the gangs and was discovered due to corrupt officials and tortured. The heroine would endure until she found an opportunity and made the final fight for victory, returning home with glory, honor and scars.

Ling Qingyu shook her head. She had decided to change Zhou Rong's fate since she met the girl. From her gut feeling, this girl was definitely a pure aunt, who would explode at any injustice but the dark events should have altered her will.

As for the woman's promiscuity, whether she was willing or forced, would never change Ling Qingyu's opinion of her. She wasn't someone who only looked at the outside appearance. She was even willing to spread her wings to protect Zhou Rong, unlike those hypocrite harem stallions who considered women like Zhou Rong as dirty and unworthy.

Ling Qingyu coughed as she remembered Yang Qingyue's implicit threatening reminders. Oh, poor Zhou Rong, Ling Qingyu didn't dare to try. For other women, Yang Qingyue didn't react too much.

Ling Qingyu wasn't stupid to think Yang Qingyue was ignorant of her actions because the latter had great intuitive skills, able to detect her psychology.

Nonetheless, she had never experienced the current Yang Qingyue when she mentioned Zhou Rong. Of course, even if Ling Qingyu was willing, Zhou Rong was bent beyond her ability so much so that Ling Qingyu couldn't bend Zhou Rong in her direction.

The latter would never like girls. Ling Qingyu stared at Zhou Rong sitting on a hospital bed, chatting with the doctor. The girl would nod and shake her head occasionally.

Based on tonight's deeds, Ling Qingyu had a premonition that so many novels would pop in her world, including R-rated series. She hoped that the tag wouldn't reach a gore theme.

Now that Ling Qingyu was keen to help Zhou Rong, she began to think of methods that wouldn't hurt Zhou Rong too much.

She beckoned the shotgun girl and commanded. "You take a team of four members and follow Athena's order."

"Roger." The shortie left with her companion.

"Athena, delete any videos that might jeopardize Zhou Rong." Ling Qingyu whispered. "Of course, save some for me...Ahem...to study and prepare for an oncoming court case."

Athena snickered at her mother's presumptuousness but she was in joy to play along. Any bad deeds she did with her mother were worth so much. "Done, I've deleted any videos that might harm Zhou Rong and delivered the neighbor bastard's info to shotgun girl's team. They will make an arrest."

"Yes, Sister Yang will praise my actions for justice. The case will be in secrets to protect the women." Ling Qingyu sighed at the women's lives to be wary of societal judgment.

Honestly, who cared how many a woman fucked around in the old days before the so-called ancient sages marked rules? As if the queen who married for five generations was very honorable according to those sages, Ling Qingyu snorted from great-grandfather to great-grandson.

Because of the so-called culture, women like these had to be very brave to come up and confess to report the crimes. Imagine someone recalling their wounds to report them in detail for a record. Nobody liked the feeling.

Even then, against the powerful, public opinion might thwart the women enough to scare them not to talk again and let the crime be left unpunished. Ling Qingyu's idea of charitable foundations and law agencies to help many victims would surely address these predicaments.

She couldn't change the world but she could take a step for future generations rather than doing nothing because nothing would visibly change.

Ling Qingyu's eyes flashed as she gazed deeply at her thoughts. She barely understood now the reason why Miss System chose her to transmigrate.

At least for every fortune required a price. Miss System's choice meant that Ling Qingyu was chosen for a great reform. Reform came with blood.

Ling Qingyu was a contradictory person. She was both an idealist and pragmatist. She pursued results, yet she wished her ideas come to realities. It seemed her visionary peaceful life was impossible because her goals meant more enemies. So what!

#### Chapter 502 Confrontation

After seeing the doctor and the nurses left Zhou Rong, Ling Qingyu stepped forward and sat down on the edge of the hospital bed. She signaled her girls to move out and ensured no bystanders got near.

This wasn't the hospital Ling Qingyu donated. She had no control over the hospital's management to request a private room. Besides, Zhou Rong wasn't injured according to the diagnosis apart from some sore bumps.

So, the doctor only requested Zhou Rong to be mindful of headaches and any pains inside the head. Immediately, attend the doctor if her head showed any signs of pains.

Ling Qingyu didn't want to overcomplicate the situation because she wanted a private room and busted everything. Not to mention, the conduct would be frowned upon by public if a public servant enjoyed something even if he or she gained these benefits legitimately.

Sometimes, in the eyes of public, a poor person in a shabby house should be the true officials. Although these sounded more truthful, not everyone started and ended the same manner. Everyone walked on different timelines, waiting for distinct spring.

Zhou Rong asked with her gaze, noticing the Spirit Fox leader's behavior. She didn't resist her staying close but the eyes contained in the operators sprouted worries inside her heart.

Ling Qingyu bit her lips and decided to show her card. She confronted Zhou Rong. "I know what I'm about to say next might make us look like villains but you should listen to what I say."

"Of course, please do." Zhou Rong had a bad feeling but still nodded.

"We know everything."

"Pardon."

"I mean, I know everything about your life. Your husband's handles, your neighbor bastard, two school boys, a mayor's son and finally your superiors..."

"Stop...Stop." Zhou Rong's eyes turned red as she stuttered with disbelief. "How much do you know?"

"Everything."

"Are you threatening me to join you?" Zhou Rong widened her eyes and scratched her head. She shouldn't be so talented to attract the eyes of Spirit Fox.

"Of course, not. We disdain such behaviors." Ling Qingyu snorted.

"Then, all of these, did you investigate just now?"

"If not?" Ling Qingyu's rebuttal prompted a gasp from Zhou Rong, who was initially panicked when she knew someone already knew her secrets. She had no idea what Ling Qingyu wanted.

"I..." Zhou Rong expressed speechlessness. At the same time, Zhou Rong sighed in relief as if a burden she held on for so long was gone. "Can you listen to my story?"

"Naturally. Although we find out about your secrets, most are implied and guessed. We had no solid proves, except for the neighbor bastard." Ling Qingyu nodded. "And don't worry, I've sent my subordinates to arrest him and already destroyed these explicit videos, including those of other women. He will be charged soon."

"That's a relief." Zhou Rong nodded in understanding while she lamented the brainpower of Spirit Fox group. To be able to draw a conclusion based on a few scenes, she had some fears about those experts.

She was certain if she met face to face, everything would be seen through. How scary!

Ling Qingyu had no idea that Athena's existence had reached a terrible figure in Zhou Rong's imagination. She merely listened to Zhou Rong's narration from her police cadet's life.

It was as both she and Athena had guessed, the event began from skirt uniform reform. One day, she encountered a group of students on a trip to the police station. In the elevator, Zhou Rong encountered a boy, who harassed her sexually in the elevator, seeing her tight short skirt wrapped around her curves. The attraction from the outfit scored more points than her original appearance.

She endured the moves and decided to teach this young bastard a lesson after realizing this boy never retracted. Trusting her martial art skill, she brought this boy into the interrogation room but she capsized. The boy also knew martial art.

He wasn't strong but the short tight skirt inhibited her action. High heels also worsened the situation. The slightest mistake caused her to be subdued by a young boy and handcuffed instead.

Listening to the event, Ling Qingyu had her mouth agape. Zhou Rong also blushed after she spoke, probably more when her eyes captured dumbfounded Ling Qingyu.

Don't mention others, even Zhou Rong herself felt unbearable. However, she admitted she enjoyed a little being reigned over by the young boy.

On the other hand, Ling Qingyu only had curse words inside her mind. How could this heroine be so stupid? Or as expected of R-rated series.

She could just drag this young man out in the elevator and confronted him. But because of the so-called shame and reputation, Zhou Rong chose to solve it incognito, which provided the opportunity for an enemy. A lone man and woman inside the room...Ling Qingyu didn't want to talk more. The logic of R-rated destiny had confusing aspect.

Ling Qingyu once read in the previous life about the policewoman who easily subdued the notorious criminal, known for knife attacker. When the man laid on the ground, the woman tried to handcuff him without kicking away the weapon and got subdued instead. She vomited so many high-level words at the author's and illustrator's nonsense.

Now, Zhou Rong was in a similar situation. Sighing, Ling Qingyu gestured toward Zhou Rong without any ostracizing aura. "Go on. I'm all ears. You don't need to be too embarrassed."

"I'm more ashamed after you said this." Zhou Rong lowered her head with guilt. "This was also the reason why I rejected you. I don't know what's wrong with me this year to experience these strangeness."

Sister, you don't need to think more. Some being was having an impact on you, Ling Qingyu said inwardly. She asked Miss System about the situation, whether Zhou Rong's existence might affect her.

The answer was no. In fact, her intervention would save and transform Zhou Rong. Ling Qingyu didn't understand how she altered the world lines. Perhaps, she never realized the colossal amount of luck stored in her body.

The neighbor bastard's event showcased Zhou Rong's voluntary surrender to avoid bring mishaps to her husband. After obtaining her handle, Zhou Rong would never be able to extradite from the neighbor and this was the start of Zhou Rong's fall.

Excluding Ling Qingyu, Athena felt her Celestial CPU wasn't enough to understand how the scenes unfolded. The amount of ridiculousness involved broadened her horizon. She learned a deep lesson— not everything complied to logic and common sense.

Afterward, Zhou Rong encountered the mayor's son. Without understanding his identity, she was brave enough to rescue three girls who were about to lose their bodies. Nonetheless, fate laughed at her that she instead substituted her roles to fulfill the mayor's son's desire when she discovered the true identity.

Zhou Rong's resistance toward the regular situation faltered and her mindset began to change. It didn't matter if she used her body.

Ling Qingyu's face didn't change much. The only praiseworthy of Zhou Rong's action should be her zeal to save the three girls and sacrifice herself accidentally.

The rest matched Athena's conclusion and Ling Qingyu nodded. Zhou Rong asked after bowing her head for so long. "Don't you feel disgusted?"

"Disgusted? Why?" Ling Qingyu was puzzled. Even if her previous life came here, she would behave the same.

"I mean I'm not clean and I behave like a slut?"

"What's with a slut?" Ling Qingyu had a paralysis. "Even prostitutes are human. So long as one didn't hurt others through their actions and deeds, that's enough. Who have you ever hurt?"

"My husband." Zhou Rong's voice was low and lack of energy.

"No, he doesn't deserve you."

"What do you mean?"

"He really doesn't deserve you. If those who harms your body are bastard, he's a scumbag." Ling Qingyu explained her conjecture and the true cause.

"Impossible." Zhou Rong roared and closed her mouth as she received attentions from everyone near, including doctors, nurses and patients. Since the two were whispering and very close, their previous conversation wasn't heard.

Ling Qingyu stood up and pulled the drape to cover the entire bed from outsiders. "Your superiors have their eyes on you but your husband's deeds give them an opportunity to act. What? Still feeling thankful for their care?"

"En..." Zhou Rong opened and closed her lips multiple times.

"Don't look down on yourself too much. Nobody in the world can condescend you and put you down except you yourself." Ling Qingyu muttered.

Zhou Rong lay on the bed helplessly. "Thank you, Sister. I've never felt better than ever before. Speaking out is really comforting."

"You can tell me any grievances because we're about to take action against the gangs here and your superiors. Your husband can't escape either. As for you, the situation stays the same."

"Why? I also deserve punishment."

"Consider it as my selfishness." Ling Qingyu smiled but her expression was hidden under the hood. Only her eyes told Zhou Rong.

Suddenly, the two's silence was broken by loud clashes and shouts combined with the sound of heavy materials falling.

Chapter 503 Do you know who I am?!

Panicked cries of women and men's bellows uttered outside. Things fell and collapsed as the scolding continued.

Ling Qingyu opened the drape with her arm and was speechless at her guards. Why would someone dare to seek trouble with their presence?

Or was it that people tended to ignore their presence? Even if someone came from outside, they should have seen bikes and SUVs, clearly marked.

Was it really like what Yang Qingyue said that her guards resembled shadows, lowering their presence in front of the public mysteriously?

In fact, the temporary patients around Zhou Rong were frightened, thinking someone offended the gang members again or was targeted, fearing they would be implicated.

Ling Qingyu noticed those change of eyes when she appeared again and sighed. People forgot about their strengths and relied on others. If everyone united, there would be no such things as bullies.

"Tell me, girls. What the heck is going on outside?" Ling Qingyu asked in the radioed.

"No idea, boss. But there's definitely a fight."

"Boss, do you need us from outside?"

"No need, we will handle it ourselves." Ling Qingyu ended and walked out. Zhou Rong stood up to follow and Ling Qingyu glanced at her and said nothing.

When Ling Qingyu met with the girls guarding outside, she asked. "Why don't you go ahead instead of waiting for me?"

"Seriously, boss?"

"Never mind." Ling Qingyu shook her head and led the group in a mighty manner.

Those who were a little scared regained confidence after seeing their behavior. At least, the gangs shouldn't dare to increase hostility and affect them.

In one of the private patient's rooms upstairs, chaos erupted. Shattered debris spread across the floor as well as pieces of broken vases reflected the bright white light.

There were three men circling two people. One seemed like a patient but he acted like a boss, sitting on the bed and staring at the two condescendingly.

People were crowding outside the entrance, their heads craning with curiosity to see the chaos. A few wanted to enter and help the two victims but were stopped by people they knew around, muttering. "Why do you want to get involved?"

"Yeah, stay away from troubles. It's okay to help but you must put your safety first."

"It's no problem to solve them but they'll retaliate later."

"Damn it. I can't stand bullying at all. Do we have to experience the same thing as school bullying?"

"Dude, your analogy is not applicable here."

The two men turned their heads to glance at the crowd and sneered. "We welcome anyone who wants the same fate as these two."

The crowd withdrew their glances, looking around, up and down but their bodies didn't move. The three men ignored them and paid attention to the two victims— a man and a woman, both wearing nursing dresses.

Both were nurses at this hospital but the man looked injured, Blood trickling along his forehead and the woman hugged him while her hand tried to stop the bleeding.

The so-called boss on the bed laughed and sneered. "You're just a woman. You think because you're a nurse, I should respect you. I've given enough, why don't you have a brain? Do you really think I dare not do anything? Haha, let's see whether your boyfriend will survive next month."

"Please respect yourself, Sir." The woman bowed and replied despite her shivering figure; her voice remained strong. "A forced relationship won't ripen any sweet."

"Relationship? You think too much and overestimate yourself. Before if I respect you and pursue you, and now only with force will you be subdued. The ancient saying is really correct." The man chuckled

coldly. "If a woman disobeys you, slap them hard until they submit. Sometimes, women tend to lose themselves in illusion."

The nurse bit her lips as she breathed angrily, staring at the injured man in her arms. "Don't you fear retribution? Heaven and god are looking at us."

"Huh, Heaven and god?" The man spat out with disgust. "If they really exist, they should deal with the politicians and big guys above. They are guilty of so many sins. Compared to them, we are just small crabs."

"Hahaha..." His two followers laughed.

The man continued: "How could I survive for so long and live happily if retribution exists." He spread his arm as if to welcome any faith.

"You..." The woman pointed her finger and drooped her head with dismay. "Don't you have any fear of police? The law will give us justice."

"Justice? You meant the lackeys of mayors." The man sneered. "Even if someone calls the police now, they don't dare to fart in front of us, brothers. I'll slap the officers' faces and threaten their well-being. Do they dare to resist? Not to mention, their superiors might have to bow to our eave."

His followers added. "The worst case, if SWAT arrests us, we'll reside in jail for some time and come out again. By then, we'll pay back our sufferings. Hehehe. Girl, if you know the situation, you better admit and bow to our boss. You won't suffer with our protection."

The man allowed his followers to complete the sentence before saying. "What's the difference between gangsters and government? The same."

"No..." The woman shut her eyes and bit her lips. She couldn't believe these bastards didn't have the slightest fear of the authorities.

"So, the law is the weapon of the strong. One day if our gangs become stronger, we'll be like the government and protect our people because we gain benefits in this manner. Aren't protection fees similar to taxes? The government is actually the greatest gang and people don't realize it." The man snorted. "If you're still smart, don't reject my offer. Follow me and become my woman."

You might not be my favorite but I won't treat you bad."

If I'm done with her, my brothers should sip some soup. This type of nurse should satisfy their evil desires, the man thought proudly.

"Never." The nurse wasn't stupid to believe the gangsters' words. She understood she had no good ends following them either. Besides, she didn't want to have the slightest connection with the desperadoes' circle.

"You're really brave. You think the crowd is your helper; they don't dare to take a step. They fear us." The man snickered. "It'll be their bad luck if we remember their faces. So, woman, there is nothing here that I dare not do. Police or the officials will have to submit to our underworld rules."

Do you know who I am?"

"What a big tone! You sound like you've covered the entire sky and our province." A rebuttal came from outside, prompting the three villains to glare at the person who dared to protest.

The crowd dispersed as if fearing that the gangs might think they were colluding with the speaker. At the same time, they were cursing at the idiots who talked back at the gang members.

When they discerned the speaker's identity, their expression changed. The female nurse in danger smiled brightly and sighed in relief while the three ruffians gulped, a little guilty.

"I heard you can command big officials like slaves. Why don't you give me a list to make me happy?" Ling Qingyu marched into the room with Zhou Rong, followed by the girls who forced the crowd to disappear, citing official business.

Although the three men felt guilty, they weren't too frightened because the police might have to release them later for the disturbance they caused.

However, they lost their footing when Ling Qingyu stepped in closer. A ballistic visor pushed up with a vest and helmet. Oh, how on earth did they attract this ghost?

Looking behind, they were still in groups. Spirit Fox found them? The three men dared to go against the police because they understood the law enforcement had restraint that they could exploit, ensuring their lives.

Nonetheless, Spirit Fox dared to kill. Unlike the other police departments, the recent Spirit Fox's kill counts surpassed any group. Who in the right mind had the courage to rebel against Spirit Fox?

The three ignored Zhou Rong's figure because she seemed like a patient here. Wait, patient? Was their luck so bad that Spirit Fox delivered their comrade to the hospital and encountered their disturbance?

Of course, they didn't have the slightest idea of retaliating because Spirit Fox's revenge wiped out any gangs that touched their people. They were more of a gangster than them—so professional.

Ling Qingyu raised her brows at their silence. Where was the great courage to resist tyranny and narrate the government's oppression? Actually, Ling Qingyu agreed to the man's statement about the government and officials. Taxation was indeed no different from protection fees, except legally binding and the other with force.

A gentleman holding a gun versus a gangster pointing the barrel. Both exuded the same threat. If either of them were good to people, they received people's support like the cartel, far away across the ocean.

"Tell me, please. I'm curious. Who are you?" Ling Qingyu teased the three men as she stood only two meters away. "Miss Nurse, you can go out. We'll take care of everything here."

The nurse nodded as she raised the man who fought for her with difficulty. The girls stepped forward to help and escorted the two away. The other operators entered the room to replace the numbers and leaned on the wall quietly in a tight formation.

"Hey, madam. It's a misunderstanding. Hey, you two, why don't you bring a chair and serve our lady?" The man scolded his subordinates. "Hehe... Forgive our poor hosting."

Chapter 504 Jealous Yang Qingyue

Unfortunately, no matter how the three flattered and quibbled, Ling Qingyu ordered her girl to drag them to the SUV to accompany their like-minded fellow.

Yes, they were literally dragged across the floor as punishment, their cuffed hands covering their faces. They didn't dare to resist and as a result, Ling Qingyu's girls merely cuffed their hands at the front in a symbolic gesture.

However, being stared at by the crowd as if they were animals locked in the zoo, wasn't a good feeling either but did they dare to complain, especially the boss, whose eyes wandered listlessly.

Some excited crowd members took out mobile phones to record the scenes. Sensible ones stopped their behaviors, prompting they didn't want to add trouble to the Spirit Fox even if the gang members deserved this rubbish treatment.

Among the three, no one had the courage to threaten the bystander. The boss shuddered when he remembered Ling Qingyu's threat.

He recalled the moment, he was stoned on the hospital bed where Ling Qingyu's hands were like iron pliers. The woman's voice whispered into his ears. Only he heard what she said.

"Do you know how the deputy of Tiger gang dies?" Ling Qingyu asked with gentle eyes. Despite the soft temperament, the chill never ceased.

"Didn't he die because of gang rivalry?" The man asked.

"Oh, that's what you thought?" Ling Qingyu asked with amusement.

"Then, how else, was his group murdered on the highway?" The man stopped and glanced hurriedly at Ling Qingyu. "Don't tell me..."

"As long as you know. Those who are aware of the trend are heroes. You know what you should do." Ling Qingyu suggested subtly. "No one can escape our eyes. You better put away your thoughts of trying to retaliate against others. Once something happens to the couple, you and your men will receive our tickets to hell.

Heed my warning."

"I understand. I won't bother anyone." The man shivered and replied, recalling the past event of Tiger gang's deputy and his faction, ruthlessly mowed down on the highway, without any signs of resistance.

The rumors spread more and more outrageous that people thought the witnesses to the scenes were exaggerating. Now he realized if Spirit Fox launched assassination, the abhorring event was indeed possible.

It seemed going to jail under a proper charge was more merciful than being eyed by Spirit Fox. He didn't disbelieve or suspect Ling Qingyu was lying at all. The threat of death hovered over his mind. Everything was over. His group of gangs.

When he was finally allowed to walk to the SUV and entered, he found another person, apparently apprehended. At the same time, he noticed so many operators patrolling around the hospital and lamented his misfortune. He couldn't blame anything except his luck to fall in front of the tiger's mouth.

The man didn't realize even if his actions weren't

Back in the room, only Ling Qingyu and Zhou Rong remained. The former drove away the ruffians and confiscated the room for herself. The nurses didn't mind or neglect her action on purpose, allowing Ling Qingyu to exploit benefits.

Anyway, they weren't staying here more than a day. Her girls requested the cleaner to tidy the mess and the room was livable again.

Ling Qingyu took out a weird sci-fi device with flickering lights. Zhou Rong glanced back and forth between the device and Ling Qingyu. She had no idea what the latter was doing.

The device was a counter-surveillance detection system, produced by Athena to scan the radius. She didn't want what she spoke with Zhou Rong to be known by others.

Not for long, the closed door opened again and Ling Qingyu gazed at the intruder unhappily but the down mood went dull again when she saw the figure.

Yang Qingyue strode in, one hand over her hips. "What? You don't seem to be too happy to see me."

Ling Qingyu shook her head and denied it. "No, I'm honored."

Zhou Rong, on the other hand, jumped with delight. "Commissioner Yang, I'm so honored to receive your visit."

"You are Ms. Zhou?" Yang Qingyue asked.

"Yes, Commissioner. Please forgive my excitement but you're the role model of us, policewomen." Zhou Rong shrieked, her hands stretching out and withdrawing with hesitation.

Yang Qingyue grasped her arms and shook them. "It's my honor to have your respect."

Then, she gave a side-eye at Ling Qingyu and mocked with her curled lips. Ling Qingyu remained still helplessly.

One must be responsible for the consequences of angering the tigress. Yang Qingyue's quick visit to the hospital told Ling Qingyu everything she needed to know.

Fortunately, her lover wasn't a brainless woman who hurt others. Zhou Rong was innocent so Yang Qingyue didn't mind making a friend but Ling Qingyu mustn't be forgiven easily.

Understanding the message in Yang Qingyue's eyes, Ling Qingyu gulped. She watched as the two beautiful charming ladies exchanged topics about their police career.

Zhou Rong still had admiration in her eyes as she conversed with the senior officers, whom she would rarely encounter in her job or perhaps throughout her life.

Not to mention, Spirit Fox, the outstanding unit, belonged to Yang Qingyue. Not many knew Spirit Fox didn't belong solely to Yang Qingyue in the first place but Yang Qingyue's orders had quenched the chaos in Province N through Spirit Fox.

That was enough for the public to see and Yang Qingyue's reputation rose as a result. For Zhou Rong, Yang Qingyue's capability to manage and control Spirit Fox, demanded respect.

Doesn't she see, the Spirit Fox leader standing in attention, not daring to talk? How much strength and talent were needed to garner respect from Special Force Unit like Spirit Fox?

Militarists never paid any heed to status or background. Only an individual's strength and proof of leadership could retain full support.

Ling Qingy: "..."

This was a real misunderstanding by Zhou Rong's judgment. She wasn't wrong to say Ling Qingyu respected and loved Yang Qingyue.

Meanwhile, Yang Qingyue checked Zhou Rong out and compared herself. Indeed, in terms of charm, she paled a little and sneered at the frightened Ling Qingyu.

Only now this scoundrel dared not speak, Yang Qingyue snickered inwardly while replying to Zhou Rong's frequent question. At the same time, she clicked her tongue at Ling Qingyu's choice. This policewoman really scored well in attraction but shouldn't be her competitor.

She was relieved as well. Somehow, she didn't understand how she lost control hearing Ling Qingyu's comparison, especially the beautiful girl described was also a policewoman.

Yang Qingyue separated from Zhou Rong and marched toward Ling Qingyu. Patting the vest, Yang Qingyue comforted. "You did really well and know to save beautiful lady."

Zhou Rong was shy and replied with embarrassment. "Commissioner Yang is the most beautiful in my eyes."

Ling Qingyu rolled her eyes and complained inwardly—girl, didn't you see someone gritting her teeth so much so that clattering vibration reached her ears?

But not for long, Ling Qingyu hissed with a little pain and begged with puppy eyes at Yang Qingyue. This woman was really ruthless in her attack. Surely, she should receive a sore greenish violet skin tomorrow.

Knowing Ling Qingyu's tolerance, Yang Qingyue didn't hold back. Fortunately, she seemed to have vented her anger and changed the topic.

Chapter 505 Yang Qingyue's decision

Ling Qingyu breathed out a sigh of relief as she felt Yang Qingyue's anger dissipated. She shrugged and returned a cheering smile.

Yang Qingyue rolled her eyes and gestured for everyone to sit. After some small talk, Ling Qingyu introduced everything about Zhou Rong's experience.

She didn't need to mind the latter's discomfort since she obtained permission from Zhou Rong. In front of the victim, Ling Qingyu explained every fact impassively.

Yang Qingyue, likewise, didn't change her expression much, except the eyes turned more volatile. After all, as a senior high-level official, she had learned to control her expression and perfected the art of playwright acting.

Whenever Yang Qingyue's eyes landed on Zhou Rong, the latter bowed her head with shame. In the end, Yang Qingyue sighed and said. "Ms. Zhou, I want to ask a question. Do you want to strike at everyone who had bullied you in the past?"

"I don't know, Commissioner Yang. I'm also confused and conflicted." Zhou Rong finally replied after some struggles.

"Don't worry. You don't need to attend to the court or something; it's just a passing scene." Yang Qingyue said. "However, what should I do with your husband? He isn't innocent either, not to mention he went unpunished for the mistakes he committed."

Zhou Rong clenched her fist and bit her lips, unable to say a word of rebuttal because her husband's career seemed to be in jeopardy according to Yang Qingyue's stern tone. She also wanted to fight a way out but her husband was at fault here.

As for the persuasive words from Ling Qingyu, condemning her husband, Zhou Rong had a hard time believing. If someone's statement could disrupt her relationship with her dear man, how could there be a strong love?

She might maintain some suspicion but would still guard against any outsiders interfering in her family affairs.

Ling Qingyu also didn't speak because she noticed Zhou Rong's suspicion at her. After all, no fool would want to admit they were idiots, easily fooled by their dear person.

The amount of courage, mental and willpower to admit mistakes and acknowledge oneself was enormous. So, Ling Qingyu and Yang Qingyue didn't urge her.

"Commissioner Yang, please do as you deem fit. I believe you'll give us fairness." Zhou Rong sighed and leaned back as if she lost the vibrant energy. Her husband's political career was doomed because of her words.

No, in fact, he sabotaged himself. If he didn't go the wrong way, how could others leverage him? Well, for ordinary people, stepping up the ladder needed a price, and to join the inner circle and gain their trust, they must leave a handle that could destroy themselves to prove their willingness.

The official circle remained as murky as ever. As for how Yang Qingyue managed to escape these dark hands, her background answered everything. Plus Mama Yang solved any potential crisis during her career.

"Good. You gain my respect since you didn't beg for him at all even if you have feelings for him." Yang Qingyue nodded. She was prepared to persuade Zhou Rong to give up if the latter begged for help. "Don't worry, he won't go to jail but his official career to the top will be over. He can start again from the bottom of the stairs again.

Bear in mind that he would never surpass the original position which is the price."

"Thank you, Commissioner Yang for giving a chance." Zhou Rong bowed and replied. She knew if her husband encountered this huge setback, he would never work as a police officer again. He paid too much attention to his image. But Yang Qingyue had already given up as much as she could as a commissioner; Zhou Rong was satisfied.

"However, I'm still wondering why you still don't believe in our words about your husband. He isn't as good as you thought." Yang Qingyue asked.

"Maybe we can't provide strong evidence for our claim but as bystanders, we see things more clearly than you. There is no reason why he would change a skirt uniform for policewomen when our central or provincial department didn't request anything at all." Ling Qingyu added.

Zhou Rong's face paled again when she understood the fact laid on the table. At the same time, she was unwilling to believe who she chose would turn out to be a person she would hate.

"In any case, that is for you to decide. Your superiors will be investigated soon, regarding their deeds and corruption." Yang Qingyue said.

With that, Yang Qingyue sentenced all the officials' lives, Zhou Rong had to look up to. Power and background, if she had these in her hands, how could she live her current turbulent life?

"Although I will not pursue your past actions, which might affect our reputations, I hope you stop indulging in your desires." Yang Qingyue told Zhou Rong with a frown. "You might think you're being forced but you aren't. I won't blame you for that since you have some considerations. After today, I don't want to see the same thing again."

Zhou Rong nodded, blushing at Yang Qingyue's directness. Ling Qingyu and Yang Qingyue weren't idiots to completely believe Zhou Rong had no chance of resisting. There were opportunities for her if she were to fight for her fate.

Not to mention, with her skills, few people could commit crimes without her tacit agreement. Well, indeed, with threats to her career, the two could understand.

However, understanding didn't demand they must tolerate her actions. Appropriate warnings should be given to prevent future problems.

"Of course, don't worry about the mayor's son and your neighbor. They are going to jail," said Yang Qingyue. "In case the same thing happens again, I won't be merciful toward you because you have already gained our backing. You don't need to fear any background. Even if our president tries to force you, you can outright reject him."

"We'll protect you from any harassment." Ling Qingyu reminded. "Believe us, if we really take action against the evil officials, nobody, I mean really no one including the president, can escape. You have witnessed our skills just now."

"Thank you, Madam." Zhou Rong nodded again, grateful for her destiny. Though she suffered on the way, it seemed like the wheels had turned in her favor. She obtained Spirit Fox's protection and the Commissioner's backing.

The mayor and small officials she used to have restraint became nobodies now. She could now pursue what she fancied.

As for her husband, she would decide what to do next after a deep discussion and confession between the two. She was also a prominent detective in her area, solving many cases.

Though her specialty wasn't too much in CSI, interrogation and reading people were essential innate skills for her.

Through Zhou Rong's eyes, Ling Qingyu and Yang Qingyue had some grasp on her thoughts. Both exchanged glances in satisfaction. She was worth the investment.

In addition, Yang Qingyue's plan to shuffle the police cabinet required a local to facilitate a 'regime' change to lower negative impacts.

The more she won people from the bottom level, the better her control and the easier her future steps became. With Ling Qingyu's help and based on the current momentum, Yang Qingyue predicted by the end of the year, she would have total control over Province N Police Force and suppress any chaos, bringing back order and peace to the people.

Although she didn't want to intervene in Zhou Rong's case, especially when Ling Qingyu seemed to have an interest in this policewoman, as a woman and a righteous official, Yang Qingyue made a move. She must abolish unhealthy work culture, exploitations, and oppression under her rule.

Having Zhou Rong's loyalty wouldn't add too much to her benefits since she had Ling Qingyu's support. Nonetheless, Zhou Rong's talent and skills could improve the forces underneath her if she used this policewoman perfectly.

Chapter 506 Worried about married lives

The three were quiet for a while after solving everything, particularly for Zhou Rong. Yang Qingyue glanced at the latter and asked. "Could you give us some space?"

"Eh—Of course, Commissioner Yang. I'll take my leave here." Zhou Rong smiled and nodded, standing up and paying a salute.

Yang Qingyue returned the gesture. "Thanks. Don't worry we have important matters to discuss later together. For now, we have confidential work to do."

"I understand, Ma'am." Zhou Rong left the room and shut the door.

"Guloo." Ling Qingyu gulped hard. The sound exploded amidst the silent air. She knew the main event was coming soon. The main wife saw the concubine, ahem...

"Hmm...You're making a sound, Sister Ling." Yang Qingyue teased. "Is there anything you want to add to your case?"

"Hehe...nope, my dear Yue, please forgive this mouth. I don't have the slightest thought about her." Ling Qingyu quickly explained. "Yue'er is the most beautiful, the smartest goddess I have ever seen. To be able to accompany you must be because I saved a galaxy in my past life."

"Puchi—You're really." Yang Qingyue laughed and couldn't get serious again. She never expected Ling Qingyu to walk so low. "Am I too frightening?"

"No—No." Ling Qingyu shook her head like a rattle. "It's your elegance and sexiness which stumps me. You're the only one who could manipulate the cold-blooded CEO."

"If you consider yourself as cold-blooded, I think 90 percent of our populations are reptiles." Yang Qingyue snickered. "Tell me your true thoughts about Zhou Rong."

"How dare I?"

"You're not even going to answer my question?" Yang Qingyue stood up and sat side-saddle on Ling Qingyu's lap, who froze and hugged her waist unconsciously.

Afterward, Yang Qingyue frowned and pushed Ling Qingyu's chest. "Too hard. Not the soft and gentle feeling, I like."

Sis, I'm wearing armor, of course, you won't feel comfortable. Ling Qingyu rolled her eyes.

"You still roll your eyes." Yang Qingyue's emotion went up again. "Okay, I want to hear your explanation for Zhou Rong. Believe me, if you can't, she and you will suffer."

Ling Qingyu nodded and pecked hard. Even if she understood Yang Qingyue wouldn't harm Zhou Rong, she must cooperate. After several times confessing her guilt, Yang Qingyue let go of her sternness.

"Sister Yue is the best." Ling Qingyu flattered hard and tried to smell the scent emitting from her lover's body. Refreshing and rose-like. She sighed in satisfaction.

Yang Qingyue pushed her head back and protested. "Take off your armor, first."

Ling Qingyu complied without any hesitation, removing the helmet and the hood and taking off the armor vest. All the while, Yang Qingyue stayed on her lap. The two hugged again when no obstacles lay in between.

Yang Qingyue breathed in and out above Ling Qingyu's ears, teasing and tickling the latter before taking a bite and licking it around.

"Uhh..." Ling Qingyu groaned, hugging her lover tighter. This wasn't the end yet. Yang Qingyue lowered her mouth and aimed at her neck, sucking the skin close.

Ling Qingyu felt unbearable and moaned. Her hands tried to cup around Yang Qingyue's curve but were unfortunately stopped.

"No, Yu'er. You don't have the right. Remember, you need to make amends and listen to me."

"What? Seriously? Yue'er, please." Ling Qingyu almost groaned and shouted her dissatisfaction. The delicious cuisine was set on the table and she couldn't touch or taste it. This was a deadly yet effective punishment!

Of course, she could forcibly suppress Yang Qingyue but the consequences kill the slightest idea.

"Ah-uh. Only if we have an agreement." Yang Qingyue said with one arm over Ling Qingyu's neck and the other torturing Ling Qingyu's chest over a piece of cloth.

"What's that?"

"Don't you want Zhou Rong to be free and receive no punishment?"

"Eh...Didn't you let her go?" Ling Qingyu asked stiffly. Damn, she regretted messing around with Yang Qingyue. Her hands weren't allowed to move. She was to accept everything passively.

"Of course, not. You're trading for her." Yang Qingyue whispered.

"That's nonsense." Ling Qingyu argued. "What does her life have to do with me?"

"Because I said so, clear?" Yang Qingyue's words shut Ling Qingyu's argument. Don't even argue with women!

"Fine, what do you want?" Ling Qingyu's face inched closer instinctively and was pushed back.

"Tonight, I want you in handcuff and submit to my game." Yang Qingyue spoke like a devil's chant.  
"What say you, my dear?"

Ling Qingyu's breath quickened, imagining the depicted scenes. She gulped another mouthful of saliva.  
"Agreed. Of course, my queen, I'm yours tonight."

The deal was sealed with lips. The electric current flooded Ling Qingyu to obey her body's instinct. The long-awaited agonizing pleasure struck like thunder.

She was more satisfied when she was now allowed to smother and touch Yang Qingyue's erogenous zone.

Then, suddenly, Ling Qingyu felt like she seemed to have been cheated. Why did she agree so quickly? Oh, never mind. Whether on the receiving or attacking end, why should she care?

Yang Qingyue sipped Ling Qingyu's favor and sighed. Her kiss was more passionate and energetic as if to prove she belonged to her alone. Her two arms slammed Ling Qingyu's head to hers. She couldn't bear to separate for a moment.

Zhou Rong's existence worried her a little, even if she was married. Who knew whether Ling Qingyu had some fetish? Yang Qingyue also didn't feel well either when she kidded her baby around.

The couple's snuggle and wild moment stopped suddenly. Someone opened the door. Ling Qingyu darted her eyes to the intruder with annoyance whereas Yang Qingyue hid herself inside Ling Qingyu's arm.

Oh, no! Oh, no. no. no. no. no!

Yang Qingyue wanted to slap herself for losing control. On the other hand, Ling Qingyu had a darkened face when she saw the figure who disrupted her passion.

Shotgun shortie stood by in silence, totally not expecting to see R-rated scenes, not suitable for her loli height.

"What's the matter?"

"I forgot, Boss."

She raised her hands to surrender her guilt, forgetting what important matter she wanted to say next.

Ling Qingyu's forehead almost burst from the excuse. "Get out. Don't let others disturb us."

"Roger, Roger, Boss." The shortie nodded hurriedly and swooshed away. The other girls around gestured their chins with questions. Shotgun girl shook her head and inhaled a mouthful of air. An eye opener today.

Ling Qingyu kissed Yang Qingyue's forehead lightly and asked. "Shall we continue?"

"Continue, my ass." Yang Qingyue smacked her lover's chest gently. "Remember our deal tonight. You are not allowed to break promises."

"Oh, how could I?" Ling Qingyu patted her chest to swear.

"Alright, are you sure, you don't have any ideas about Zhou Rong?" Yang Qingyue asked.

"She's married, girl." Ling Qingyu chuckled at Yang Qingyue's lemon. "I'm not the type that will violate the norm."

"But you are already when you love me." Yang Qingyue rebutted. "What's more, I discover, that people tend to like mature women more."

"Baby, you are exactly my type." Ling Qingyu stopped Yang Qingyue's dangerous thoughts and transferred the topic. "The reason I care about her more is that she deserved a higher treatment and could be your aide. Remember, you need aides in your career."

"Should I say thank you?" Yang Qingyue twisted Ling Qingyu's waist again.

"Hissed...why my dear?" Ling Qingyu wondered if her future would be to kneel on the keyboards in front of Yang Qingyue.

"Because you're very handsome and cool in this style. I get more excited." Yang Qingyue stroked over Ling Qingyu's chest and both fell on the bed overlapping each other. The former listened to the latter's heartbeat and hummed. Nobody bothered about the wrinkles on their shirts. "Don't forget about tonight. Or you'll regret it."

"You know I'm still very angry."

"Yes...milady." Ling Qingyu chuckled and relented helplessly, no idea why Yang Qingyue was so keen to play bondage game on her. "If you say east, I won't go west."

She swore she must have learned the wrong methods or Tang Ziyi was teasing her. Or else, why would she find trouble seeking multiple partners? Now one lover almost forced her to kneel.

Ling Qingyu: Stupid Tang Ziyi!

Tang Ziyi: Don't blame me. I'm also kneeling before my goddess, Xiao Yue. My methods don't work either! I can't even play around. I met my nemesis.

Xiao Yue: ???

Yang Qingyue: ???

The motto of the story: You must never offend your wife.

Tang Ziyi and Ling Qingyu nodded.

Chapter 507 : Night Cleanup (fixed)

While the couple enjoyed the rare night, already anxious about the bondage play, the others' lives were on the verge of collapse. Of course, the latter didn't even realize they were in danger and were being targeted.

Those people included corrupted officials and criminals, particularly the gang members related to the drunken bastard, Ling Qingyu apprehended.

Ling Qingyu and Yang Qingyue recovered from their lazy postures and stood up. Both exchanged a smile.

Yang Qingyue felt happy that she could cooperate with Ling Qingyu. More Spirit Fox operators were summoned from Ling Qingyu's residence and they should arrive from now.

Although the staging point sounded weird, every one intended to begin their moves from the hospital.

Yang Qingyue asked Cai Ning to sweep in and 'prompt' the judges responsible for arrest warrants—these were for the officials.

As for the gangsters, Spirit Fox would take care of everything. Arrest first, evidence later. Oh no, Athena already had evidence, so arresting without warrants was still legal.

Not to mention 48 hours of arrest was exactly meant for this scenario. When Cai Ning reported their teams were driving toward the officials' location, Yang Qingyue nodded toward Ling Qingyu.

Spirit Fox teams, assembled temporarily, were tasked with different targets and locations. Fortunately, Athena shortened the process and arranged everything.

Otherwise, the mere amount of work to manage these arduous tasks might take another 3-4 hours to say the least.

Zhou Rong on the sideline wasn't barred from seeing how Spirit Fox handled the task. She was also shocked at the outrageous speed and efficiency of Spirit Fox, like a single entity, moving its limbs.

Yang Qingyue's HongQi was taken away by Cai Ning and needed a new ride. Ling Qingyu gave her, the SUV to commandeer.

"Can I participate? I can provide some help as a local." Zhou Rong raised her hand and requested.

Yang Qingyue smiled and nodded. The two leaped into the backseat of the marked SUV. Two Spirit Fox operators were already seated at the front.

The previous prisoners were packed in the trunk inside the other SUV. Under Yang Qingyue's firm repeated urge, Ling Qingyu asked her subordinates to transport them away. She also sent a few bikers to escort the vehicle.

Anyway, none of the prisoners were important figures. Where they were sent didn't matter but for now, the group needed confidentiality and didn't desire any exposure.

So, the prisoners were supposed to be handed over to Yang Qingyue's subordinates, who would take over the case.

The teams began to move to the designated locations according to Athena's report. No one escaped the net. For the officials, they were better for Yang Qingyue's subordinates to handle because the targets weren't too keen on escaping although a backup team of Spirit Fox accompanied them in case things went wrong.

Ling Qingyu rode with her girls in Yang Qingyue's SUV around the neighborhood. They would speed to any place if the situation called for help. Besides, the gangs here, despite being notorious, didn't belong to any of the big four...three.

Of course, several motorcades were noticed by the interested public. By the time the news spread, every Spirit Fox team was in position. Not to mention, Athena tracked all the targets through CCTV footage.

Yang Qingyue took control and radioed her command. "Initiate. Initiate."

Across the city, several teams commenced the operations. While Cai Ning and police officers politely knocked on the doors at night, Spirit Fox operators, who loved violence, utilized breach.

Fortunately, Ling Qingyu and Yang Qingyue forbid explosives. Else, the operators who had experienced explosive breaches last time would surely prefer violent options.

Even then, they used dynamic hammers to smash the doors. Screams and curses ushered like a flawless rehearsed concert.

Most of the places were men's resisting voices. Only a few had women's panicked exclamations toward the menacing intruders. After all, people were social animals and lived with families.

Parents, wives, and siblings witnessed their beloved violently suppressed and dragged away. Those who understood what their beloved did, never protested except for some begging yet most were silent and sighing. Those who didn't understand, tried to resist alongside, creating some nuisance for the Spirit Fox, especially women.

They dared not use too much force and hurt the innocent since they knew fully well, how strong they were under Tang Ziyi's devil-like transformative training.

Some had spoiled children sticking on the operators' legs. There were a few who lived in villas with securities. No matter what, Spirit Fox completed the mission without any mistakes—another city-wide cleanup.

Yang Qingyue ordered police buses and overtime police officers to handle a huge group of prisoners.

Zhou Rong's superiors weren't spared either. In fact, they were the main targets of Yang Qingyue's strike to consolidate her reign.

Tonight's mess would surely alarm the entire Province's gangs and officials. By now, Yang Qingyue proved exactly what she desired. Many gangs and powerful people would be her enemy but she wasn't too worried.

First, the enemies' usual tactics of eliminating and assassinating righteous people no longer worked. Even threatening police officers responsible for the tasks seemed outrageous.

With Ling Qingyu's Spirit Fox and Athena's monitoring existence, any threats and movements were taken seriously and nibbed in the cradle.

Righteous police officers, lawyers, and judges ceased to have concerns about their family's safety.

As for pressure from above, Yang Qingyue handled it with ease. Numerous successes proved her capability to the central higher-ups. The cases difficult for the experienced old foxes to solve were taken care of by Yang Qingyue easily.

Sure enough, fear came from a lack of appropriate strength. In front of cannon-like existence like Spirit Fox, all the conspiracies and threats transformed into weak chickens.

Of course, this was because of Yang Qingyue's smooth progress. Her thorough cleanup of officials annoyed many in Province N and the capital.

The central government desired stability first instead of real results. As long as the situation didn't affect their reputations, everything was fine even if a godfather ruled Province N.

However, what Yang Qingyue did risked everything they upheld. Should more violence erupt, Yang Qingyue might become a white glove for them, even with her mother's backing.

With her increased success, the probability decreased as her reputation and prestige ranked high across the entire Province N. The three prefectures and many cities requested her acts to bring order and justice.

Within a year, Yang Qingyue was certain to achieve her goal. For that, she had to cooperate with the governor's team. Seeking cooperation with the devils was what she hated and must do as Police Commissioner. They weren't easy to be replaced like the one she cleansed.

Not to mention, police worked under the executive and legislative authorities. Even though no one dared to push her too much because of Mama Yang, the appropriate face must be given.

Now, she understood, how pathetic and childish her ambition was when she first joined Province N law enforcement. From the roots to the leaves, including the cells, nothing escaped corruption. Burning the tree and replanting seemed feasible but could the concept be applicable regarding governance?

Yang Qingyue sighed and looked at the passing scenes outside. The victory tonight didn't appeal to her at all. More troubles awaited. Zhou Rong, puzzled, asked directly.

Yang Qingyue smiled and explained all the stakes involved. Zhou Rong had her eyes widened and admired Yang Qingyue more. Even though she wasn't political idiot, her experience was sufficient to analyze Yang Qingyue's situation.

"So, grow up quickly. I need more fresh blood to thoroughly transform our province." Yang Qingyue said.

Zhou Rong nodded solemnly and promised. "Don't worry. With your leads, I'm sure many like us will follow."

"That'll be a relief." Yang Qingyue smiled.

Zhou Rong grasped Yang Qingyue's palm and comforted her. "You'll do fine. You've accomplished what many had tried before."

Yang Qingyue's mind was dazed for a moment, feeling the smooth touch of Zhou Rong's skin. She understood how Ling Qingyu was seduced.

Ling Qingyu, riding ahead, sneezed. Someone must be planning badly for her. Yang Qingyue sent Zhou Rong back to her house and beckoned Ling Qingyu to accompany the night in her apartment.

The latter was a little confused by the invitations and agreed. She also wanted to see how Yang Qingyue lived alone. Although in terms of safety and comfort, Ling Qingyu's residence was much better. Sometimes, people liked being frugal when she had too much.

Hmm...wait...How about Cai Ning?

Yang Qingyue's answer to Ling Qingyu's question was that Cai Ning would not sleep tonight because her work to settle the aftermath. Ling Qingyu's eyelids twitched at Yang Qingyue's overbearing assignment. Poor Cai Ning.

Childhood best friends were indeed more frightening because they knew the details so thoroughly. Ling Qingyu shed a tear of sympathy for Cai Ning.

Her guards had their eyes widened when they heard Ling Qingyu agreeing. Boss, you forgot about everything in front of love.

Only Shotgun shortie pursed her lips. She was still reminiscing the couple's kissing scenes and tapped her lips. She wondered if the kiss felt pleasurable. Looking at Ling Qingyu's and Yang Qingyue's reaction, she wanted to try.

Chapter 508 : Daily life again

Early morning. Sun cascaded through the curtain and hit the figures on the bed. One of them moved and stretched then sat up. The figure was Ling Qingyu.

She gazed gently at Yang Qingyue sleeping soundly on the side. Since being trained by Tang Ziyi, no matter the time of sleep, Ling Qingyu woke up early.

She brushed the back of her hand gently across Yang Qingyue, who sighed and moaned, shuffling on the bed. Ling Qingyu smiled and even had an idea to blockade Yang Qingyue's nostril.

Afterward, she noticed pale red lines over her wrist and some other redness. She remembered how wild Yang Qingyue was last night.

Perhaps, too much pressure had burdened the girl that Yang Qingyue vented on her along with the so-called punishment. Handcuffed and ridden; all those whip marks. Everything opened her eyes.

She nearly regarded Yang Qingyue as a sadist. Fortunately, this girl had great control and always asked her state during the process. However, the funny aspect was Yang Qingyue lost again despite all the advantages.

She might suppress her but she would never win Ling Qingyu in terms of endurance.

Rubbing her skin, Ling Qingyu didn't mind these marks. They were symbols of great luck. Not to mention, her unique physique meant fast recovery.

Ling Qingyu looked around and studied Yang Qingyue's apartment. Because the two were so passionate and eager to plunge into each other, she didn't bother to check the rooms.

Exiting from the bathroom after washing up, she grasped her phone and saw the time was 6:45 am. Soon, Athena's greeting appeared on the phone with a funny emoji.

'Good Morning, Mom. You're so wild btw.'

Seeing the message, Ling Qingyu chuckled and tiptoed out of bed. She should make a breakfast for her lover. Too much energy spent plus a huge load of work and pressure.

Ling Qingyu walked out of the room and nodded at the interior design. Not bad. The decorations retained some sense of luxury.

When she opened the refrigerator, Ling Qingyu's face collapsed. Holy shit! Wouldn't Yang Qingyue go to work without breakfast? Only coffee seeds? Hmm, at least she stuck to the nature.

Ling Qingyu shook her head. There wasn't even an egg here to prepare a light breakfast. No milk or bread. She had made a decision to let Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning stay in a residence.

This unhealthy lifestyle would soon impact them tremendously if left unchecked when they reached an elderly age. As a responsible lover, she must take care of her dear ones.

Hehe, a perfect reason to detain the two near her...Ahem.

Ling Qingyu picked up her phone and called Lin Xiao. Her butler instantly replied. She raised her brow with surprise. No matter what, she was starting to get curious about how in the world her butler always managed to respond to her call so swiftly.

"I hope I didn't disturb your sleep." Ling Qingyu joked.

"Of course, not, Miss. Everything is your order," Lin Xiao replied.

"Please prepare and send me breakfast for three. You can request my guards about this plus my work dress."

"Yes, Ma'am." Ling Qingyu was also thinking about Cai Ning. The canteen project for the police station hadn't finished yet.

"And Lin Xiao..."

"Yes?"

"Good morning."

"Good morning as well, Ms."

"Alright, take a rest if you need to."

"Will do."

Ling Qingyu ended the call and sat down on the sofa with boredom. She wore nothing except for a towel. After all, when she rushed here, Spirit Fox's uniform was all she possessed.

Well, a pistol too. As for the bikes, her girls drove away. Today, she no longer needs to work after completing the promise with Tang Ziyi.

Whooo... Otherwise, she might forget she was also an elite figure and responsible for the livelihood of thousands of subordinates.

Now, the cold and ruthless CEO had returned. Ling Qingyu shouted inwardly. With nothing else to do and to wait for Lin Xiao to deliver breakfast, she turned on the television and switched to the financial news channel.

Actually, more objective news would come from her daughter but Ling Qingyu wanted to hear other's opinions and voices, which were extremely crucial in business and politics.

Facts didn't matter. Nor the truth nor the false. With us or against us. That's the motto of business and politics. Even standing on the fence for long would never end well.

Time passed quickly as she listened to the news, nodding and thinking after each pause. She drew conclusions and her guesses. The joy of coming up with a solution herself produced a different effect, compared to ready-made answer from Athena.

A doorbell interrupted her thoughts. Ling Qingyu quickly stood up and looked through the peepholes. Indeed, they were her guards, dressed differently though.

"Good morning, ladies."

"Good morning, Miss."

"Thank you very much." Ling Qingyu grabbed the package and lunchbox.

"By the way, Ms.. We'll be waiting for you downstairs to accompany you."

Ling Qingyu paused. "Don't tell me there are guards, taking care of my security the whole night."

"Yes, Ms. We have changed several shifts plus the Spirit Fox patrol routes has been altered a little near you."

"Okay, okay. Go. Go." Ling Qingyu blushed. "I won't be inviting you here."

"Oh, will Miss really feel comfortable, knowing we are being whirled around?"

"Shoo. Shoo." Ling Qingyu waved away and closed the doors, shaking her head in amusement when giggles outside reached her ears.

Perhaps, the noise woke up her sleeping beauty, Ling Qingyu saw Yang Qingyue in a mess, looking at her as if to ask who was the visitors.

"My guards are here to send us breakfast."

"Breakfast?" Yang Qingyue's eyes lightened up.

Ling Qingyu smiled at the cute response but when Yang Qingyue stepped forward, she elicited dissatisfaction. "Ah-uh. Baby you need to clean yourself up before you even think about touching the food."

"Oh..." Yang Qingyue pouted her lips but Ling Qingyu shook her head and prepared the dishes.

5 minutes later, Yang Qingyue came out and Ling Qingyu's eyes brightened. The young police commissioner in a casual homie clothing elicited charm. Every gesture, every frown, hit Ling Qingyu's heart.

Ling Qingyu hugged Yang Qingyue and kissed her on the cheek before bringing her lover to the dishes she prepared.

The two ate the breakfast in no time, without conversing too much. No office topic, no work. Well, the reason might be the taste and aroma prompting the two to indulge.

Ling Qingyu suddenly spoke. "Baby, you better eat your breakfast every day. Don't miss one. It's not good for your health."

"How do you know?" Yang Qingyue paused and asked.

Ling Qingyu wrinkled her forehead at the response. Now, her guess became real. Not to mention, she also behaved similarly in the past. The former Ling Qingyu and her in the past life.

Skipping breakfast and going to work without anything in the stomach except for a few drinks.

"I can see it after sifting through your refrigerator." Ling Qingyu chided.

"But I can't cook." Yang Qingyue spread her hand.

"Then, why do you have those pots and pans?"

"Sister Ning takes care of the meals sometimes."

"Oh my," Ling Qingyu kneaded her cheeks. "Anyway, buy yourself some snacks so that food is available in the morning. Or just buy breakfast downstairs."

Chapter 509 Oh no!

"Alright." Yang Qingyue huffed her cheeks, annoyed at Ling Qingyu's scolding and replied perfunctorily.

Ling Qingyu finished the meal, quickly washed the dishes, and then sat back on the chair, gazing lovingly at Yang Qingyue, who was still eating.

Yang Qingyue had her cheeks reddened with flame, sensing the piercing gaze. She snorted and glared at Ling Qingyu but only received a pair of dotting eyes.

Helpless, she tried to ignore her senses and continued enjoying the meal. "When will you leave?"

"Oh, my dear!" Ling Qingyu whined with exaggeration. "You're even asking to kick me out so soon. I thought I served you last night pretty well."

"Hmph! This is my house." Yang Qingyue humphed with an arrogant face.

Ling Qingyu chuckled and shook her head. She knew Yang Qingyue was merely talking and stood up to watch the television. Her existence might have made her uncomfortable.

On the screen, the morning news had updates. Although this was financial news, last night's chaos was mentioned briefly.

After all, many senior officials of the city, Zhou Rong resided in, were 'escorted' yesterday. The news might be hidden in a short while but it could never be unreported.

Ling Qingyu was surprised at the news, even reaching financial media despite only mentioning a little.

Yang Qingyue also looked and turned her head toward her meal again, not even bothered by the news.

Ling Qingyu smiled at Yang Qingyue's behavior and pressed the remote to change the channel. Oops, another media channel again.

This time, the channel belonged to her province. So, a detailed report came and explained, with the so-called expert analyzing and scolding Yang Qingyue's moves as a commissioner.

Nobody knew the true reason these officials were targeted. Zhou Rong's humiliation and suffering were known to Ling Qingyu, who took action and was known by Yang Qingyue.

There was no great chess or strategic moves involved. But the stakes shown by the experts prompted Ling Qingyu to laugh.

If anyone who didn't understand the true event watched the news, people might believe and want to eat melons about the General Hostility episodes, the arena between politicians.

Of course, Ling Qingyu knew the hidden big bosses might think similarly of Yang Qingyue's moves.

Regarding these, Ling Qingyu felt warmed. This girl didn't hesitate to get involved to help her even if so many troubles waited ahead. So, how could Ling Qingyu bear to disappoint Yang Qingyue?

She was also now in the fight together. Although there were only a few blaming and accusations against Yang Qingyue's drastic reform, portrayed as opinions from the conservatives, the talk didn't go too far.

After all, the governor seemed to turn a blind eye and implicitly supported Yang Qingyue's actions. Nobody knew in detail, what was the tradeoff between Yang Qingyue and the governor.

Mama Yang likely promised something in return to facilitate her daughter's goals and movements. Only Ling Qingyu was aware.

She heard Yang Qingyue, washing the dishes and asked. "Who's another serving for?"

"Sis, do you really ask without any intention? I highly doubt it." Ling Qingyu laughed.

"You better answer...hmph."

"Oh my, our poor Cai Ning." Ling Qingyu clicked her tongue.

Yang Qingyue's face turned red and she remembered Cai Ning, who might have worked the entire night. "Well, I have to say, you're very considerate."

"Who made you my wife?"

"Whose wife? I haven't agreed." Yang Qingyue quickly denied it.

"Alright, please compensate your friends." Ling Qingyu waved her hand. "And tell her, I can consider giving her any gift she requested."

"Really, why not for me though?"

"Last night was my present. I am the greatest gift." Ling Qingyu replied narcissistically.

"Blah-blah." Yang Qingyue pretended to vomit.

"But seriously, if you have one, you can ask me." Ling Qingyu turned serious.

"Really?" Yang Qingyue sounded delightful and rubbed her hands with excitement.

Ling Qingyu's mouth twitched. She really had a bad feeling after speaking out with confidence. She regretted she spoke too soon.

"You, our police force is understaffed and under-equipped. Actually, without your support, we won't be functioning well—"

"Quit the chatter. Just tell me what you want." Ling Qingyu stopped the official-like statement and rolled her eyes at Yang Qingyue.

Before if Ling Qingyu dared to interrupt, Yang Qingyue would fight back. Yet, for the sake of righteousness, Yang Qingyue nodded and smiled, hurriedly coming near and kneaded her arm.

Ling Qingyu's eyes narrowed with amusement. "Oh my other arm is sore."

Yang Qingyue quickly moved to the other side and kneaded the other arm.

"My shoulder are tired now."

"My head and my neck."

"My back is a little stiff."

Yang Qingyue pursed her lips but for the greater goal, she endured. "Don't worry, all your disease will be cured."

"Haha, yeah." Ling Qingyu moaned. "Fortunately, my dear Yue's hands are effective."

"Hmph...sweet mouth." Yang Qingyue snorted.

Ling Qingyu giggled and pushed further. "You see, Yue'er. I think my knees hurt from yesterday's ride."

She stopped talking because she felt a stronger grip behind her neck and broke out in cold sweat.

"Ling. Qing. Yu." Yang Qingyue gritted her teeth and snarled.

"Hehe..." Ling Qingyu laughed to change the topic but her body wilted. "Ummm!"

With both pain and a little pleasure, Ling Qingyu widened her eyes because Yang Qingyue squeezed her two rounded balls mercilessly with extreme force as if to squashed into nothing.

"You..." Ling Qingyu couldn't speak further when her lips were sealed. Yang Qingyue snapped and sat astride over Ling Qingyu then pushed the latter on the sofa.

Poor Ling Qingyu was tortured to the brink of collapse but didn't resist too much, fear of hurting Yang Qingyue. The magnitude difference in the two's physique was incomparable.

After a while, Yang Qingyue separated and allowed Ling Qingyu to gulp in precious air. The latter was helpless against the moody tigress. Of course, she was pampering her lover.

"So, what do you want?" Ling Qingyu stroke Yang Qingyue's chin and lips; the latter licked and sucked her fingers.

The bone heightened feeling caused Ling Qingyu to groan and decide to stay away from danger. She couldn't help, planning to eat Yang Qingyue again. "Yue'er, please be serious, you know you can get burned if you play with fire too much." Yang Qingyue chuckled and stated her wants. "Well, Sister Yu. Since I expand so fast, there's some lack in finance... But these weren't what I want."

"Just talk. What's there to be embarrassed about." Ling Qingyu chuckled.

"Well, since my authority increases, which meant my responsibility increases as well."

Ling Qingyu nodded and waited for Yang Qingyue to continue. "I found out that we have lack of resources to fight water crimes."

"Water crimes?" Ling Qingyu tried to imagine what her lover meant.

"Crimes committed over the surface of water." Yang Qingyue explained. "Let's get back to the topic, I need vessels to enforce and show police presence, over rivers and lakes."

If Ling Qingyu misinterpreted rivers and lakes as martial arts realm, she would have thought Miss System had deceived her.

"So...? You need fundings to buy or are you asking to let me buy?" Ling Qingyu asked.

"Both is possible. I can write a clear report on what I need later." Yang Qingyue smiled.

Dingdong!

Yang Qingyue moved away and answered the visitor. What she saw through the screen almost made her jump. "Mom!"

Ling Qingyu: ???

Chapter 510 Spirit Fox-not taking a chance

10 minutes ago.

Two taxis stopped in front of the building belonging to the apartment, Yang Qingyue and Ling Qingyu slept in.

A man exited from the copilot and opened the door for the passenger. A woman covered in sunglasses and a mask stepped out and looked around.

On the other side, another woman quickly trotted to the masked woman's side and glanced around. Behind, more men dismounted and checked the surroundings. Afterward, two taxis drove away, leaving behind a small crowd.

"Ma'am, do we follow you upstairs?" The woman asked the masked lady, who shook her head.

"Don't. Go outside and play around. I'll be fine."

"You can't do that, Ma'am." The woman refused sternly. "It's not safe here at all. You know clearly the level of danger here. I don't want to take any risk."

"Fine. But don't follow me, upstairs." The masked lady sighed helplessly and accepted.

"I'll follow you, Ma'am. Don't protest. It's my job." The woman insisted and gestured for the men to disperse while she stood close to the lady.

"Hey, shouldn't I trust my daughter's achievement? I'm sure the current area is the safest in this province." The lady waved her hand and entered the building followed by the persistent woman. If anybody witnessed this scene, they might have thought a famous idol had arrived.

By the manner, the lady covered herself completely from head to toe, sunglasses and mask, nobody would deny this conjecture.

And exactly was the agreed thought among the Spirit Fox who stayed in incognito near the apartment.

Or they should be Ling Qingyu's bodyguards too. The identities didn't matter since they were the same except that different styles meant different missions on a particular date.

Now, they were dressed like ordinary lively girls, except that the clothes were only loose to maximize movements. Four of them were on duty, staying inside the vehicle. A BMW sedan and a Landcruiser. The brand and the paint seemed nothing out of the ordinary.

"1-3, you're seeing this?"

"Acknowledged. Do we stand by or check these guys?"

"Negative 1-3. They might just be some celebrity visiting. The securities are professional indeed but they don't have any malicious intentions. Plus the two women aren't too dangerous."

"You know, we can't afford to guess. Last time, some sisters screw up because of similar negligence. And you say, women, do we have a problem discerning our gender?" 1-3 whined and rebutted.

If women weren't dangerous, what was their existence? Any criminals and bad people feared them.

"Alright, they haven't spotted us yet. Exit the vehicle and monitor them. Act normal, how copy Team 1."

"1-2 solid copied."

"1-3 copied."

"1-4 copied."

"Move."

The girls dismounted from the vehicles and blended in quickly with the pedestrians nearby. Though the area wasn't crowded, there were still several figures passing by.

Of course, their actions of opening doors attracted the eyes of their tangos. But the men looked away later when they discovered the four were just girls.

These were actually the benefits of being a woman. People never expected them to be lethal.

"1-3, 1-2, and 1-1 will enter the building and go ahead inside. You'll distract them."

"1-3 copied." 1-3, wearing a brown windbreaker with a red striped flat cap, glanced at her partner and stepped closer to the men. None of their faces were real since Tang Ziyi's invention of the necklace hologram mask. Plus, their earpieces vital for radio communication were hidden completely for a perfect disguise.

Nobody would relate the girls to the special force operators during the undercover state.

1-4 wore a blouse and pants with a handbag, cloche hat and jacket. Both took out their phones and displayed their screens to one another. 1-1 and 1-2 came from opposite ends with jeans and denim shorts. All four of them with sneakers were approaching the goal. They also had concealed firearms if they encountered threats equipped with guns.

Of course, more advanced and lethal equipment was stored in the vehicles' compartments.

There were four men. 4 vs 4. Too easy. So, 1-3 and 1-4 would handle these men. The other pair would follow the ladies ahead.

Since they only planned to monitor the group closely instead of attacking, the task couldn't be easier.

Distraction task started. 1-3 and 1-4 chattered excitedly, drawing attention. 1-3 initiated the conversation. "Excuse me, I don't think you guys live here. What are you up to?"

The men stared at her unhappily and glanced away.

"Hey, I'm talking to you." 1-3 acted like a Karen. 1-4 grabbed hold of her and shook her head but 1-3 kept talking. Of course, these were what outsiders saw. "Believe it or not, I'm going to call the police. The city has just turned peaceful and it's because of people like you, there'll always be chaos."

"What does it matter whether you like us or not?" One man answered. "It's not like we've done anything wrong. Go ahead; call the Police."

"You think I don't dare!" 1-3 appeared baffled and angry.

While 1-3 messed up the situation, 1-1 and 1-2 entered the building unimpeded and walked toward the emergency staircase after ensuring nobody noticed them. As soon as the door shut, they sprinted off.

"1-3 pay attention. Only three men are around you. One is inside." 1-1 reported what she discovered.

"Ladies, please. I don't know what makes you so offended but we did nothing wrong." Another man appeared and placated the tension.

"You, three, are surely not from this neighborhood." 1-3 said with certainty and glanced at three figures nearby. 1-4 also stood beside her friend as support and observed. "What are you doing standing here, gazing around? Except for criminals, your actions are already suspicious."

Holy shit! The three men were exasperated at the woman's nonsense. Although they weren't from here, the stereotyping was too much. If they could, they even wanted to tell the truth, displaying how much 1-3 annoyed the trio.

They might not have washed their hands thoroughly when they left the house. "Ladies, please. We aren't acting suspiciously. We are just waiting for someone here."

Understanding 1-1 and 1-2 had gone in without arousing any suspicion, 1-3 and 1-4 exchanged glances and decided to de-escalate.

"I know I shouldn't ask but I'm all ears." 1-3 took a deep breath as if calming down and took out a cigarette from her pocket. "Mind if I smoke?"

"Not at all." The men shook their heads, surprised how this woman with nice attire enjoyed smoking but these were merely their complaints.

However, 1-4 grabbed 1-3's hands and disagreed. "Haven't I tell you to quit smoking?"

"Relax. I'm not addicted plus this is what Sister Tang gave me after I requested." 1-3 shrugged and searched for a match. Of course, she had one but she needed to act as a playwright. "Hmm, does any of you, boys, have a match?"

"Sure." One man volunteered to light her cigarette.

"Thanks." 1-3 sipped and exhaled, spreading a waft of smoke around. In fact, the cigarette was produced by Tang Ziyi and Athena after receiving so many requests from the operators. In order to ensure their health state, the two innovated a new cigarette, which was actually a fake one without any chemicals. The only substance was a sugar that would melt from fire similar to a lollipop.

1-4 shook her head helplessly. This bastard was an addict and she as a partner had been attempting many times to cut off the addiction. Hopefully, Sister Tang's inventions facilitated 1-3 to quit smoking though it didn't matter if this bastard kept eating more sweets.

"So, ladies, are we clear?" The three men really wanted to follow the remaining man, sitting inside the lobby. They regretted their choice.

"Well, since you help me just now, I shouldn't be too selfish but dudes, you are too obvious." 1-3 put away the cigarette and spoke, loosening the pressure while retaining her prior stance.

When the men moved around in annoyance and displeasure, 1-3 discovered a bulge on one of the men's waists. Her heart raced instantly yet her expression remained stoic.

1-3 stretched her hand to lift the suspicious man's shirt. Naturally, the man's hand tried to parry away but her hand was faster. Despite lifting a little, 1-3 had seen clearly, no matter how the man had concealed.

Guns. The scenario had changed. In a gun-restricted country, owning one meant a special identity or gang. 1-3 even suspected these men might be gang members.

The task of monitoring changed completely. They could no longer risk and must control any threats.

Whether these men were gangsters or not, they were bound to be eliminated. The man who was touched complained. "What are you doing?"

"Nothing, I just like your shirt." 1-3 replied. "Why does your voice sound so excited? Do you have anything to hide? Be a man, come on, it's just a girl touching."

The men wanted to vomit. That was a clear harassment, okay? If not for alerting others about their identities, they had already taken action.

1-3 signaled her partner with her eyes. 1-4 understood the message—actions—though she didn't know the reason, she trusted her teammates. However, she also tried to guess and somewhat realize, what 1-3 meant. The only threat that could heighten 1-3 to spring into action was a firearm. These men were carrying them.

2 of them facing 3 men. It was effortless to attack at close range but the man far away inside became a liability. 1-3 depicted a plan in her mind.

1-4 also followed 1-3's gaze and nodded imperceptibly. "Leave me two, Sis."