

Beautiful 511

Chapter 511 Hit hard

"What are you two talking about?" The man asked, puzzled at the sudden change in the two girls.

"Never mind them." Another stepped forward and began to shoo 1-3 and 1-4 away. "Alright, ladies, we've had enough of this. Just leave us be."

Apparently, 1-3 and 1-4 managed to wear their patience thin. 1-3 smirked. "Sure, sure. Just tell me one thing then. Why are you carrying a gun in a firearm-restricted country?"

The men stiffened and had their pupils dilated, still in the belief that this girl must be joking around. "What did you say?"

"Oh, come on, don't play dumb. You know exactly what I'm talking about." 1-3 replied and threw the cigarette at the farthest men among the three.

Her action became a signal for 1-4 too. The man targeted by 1-3 slapped away the hot cigarette aimed at his eyes and tried to parry her attack.

1-3 was fast. Her forearms quickly removed the obstacles and her palm struck at the opponent's neck on the side like a knife, combined with another elbow from the other arm as a finishing touch. The man stiffened and fell to the ground as if he lost all the balance. Krav Maga form.

He was completely unconscious. 1-3 ignored the two men beside her and dashed for the man, who hadn't reacted yet inside.

Meanwhile, 1-4 immediately sprung into action, when her fellow sister knocked out a man. She kicked at the closest one's thigh hard. The man lost his footing and couldn't stand for a while.

1-4 continued her attack at another and struck fast. The other man attempted to defend and blocked the first two moves then quickly fell to 1-4's rhythm.

His kicks and punches were useless apart from hitting the air. As for reaching the weapon, he had no time to think at all.

1-4 lunged a punch in the sternum causing the opponent to gasp for air and collapse. Free for a while, she slammed her arm against the back of first man's neck, who was hit on the thigh. The latter dipped to the ground and went into a sweet dream.

Eying the man, who was crunched up and still struggling to breathe, 1-4's fingers pressed at a certain area on the neck with force. The man also followed his comrade's journey.

1-3 delivered a side-kick and hooked her opponent's leg in her direction like an ax with her ankle. The man on the seat had only reacted now to stand up but he lost his footing.

It was the perfect moment when the man lowered his stance and 1-3 kneed him in the chest. The man staggered backward several steps and 1-3 followed her attack. She wasn't giving a chance.

She rushed up and jumped while the opponent wasn't ready. Her arm hugged the man's neck and brought it down with her weight. The tall figure lost his balance and unconsciously followed his steps, which was what 1-3 desired, an Aikido move, rarely used by the practitioner. Still, in the hands of a competent person, the technique was deadly combined with other martial arts.

Afterward, 1-3 maneuvered behind the man and overlapped her forearms for a triangle choke. The result was immediate. The man had his eyes darkened and lost his vision, then went into a coma.

The combat didn't last more than 5 seconds. 5 seconds was all it took for two Spirit Fox operators to subdue four capable men.

Under Tang Ziyi's training, 1-3 and 1-4 experienced hell-like continuous episodes to hone their combat skills. Because they received more time in training, they perfected their skills more.

Particularly, the combination of acupuncture and mixed-martial art system under Tang Ziyi's teaching. Before for urgent matters, they were only trained in the basics. Now they had learned advanced techniques such as what they used just now. There were no useless martial arts, only practitioners who absorbed the best and applied them in reality.

Hitting acupuncture points indeed improved their original fighting ability. Their control, precision and efficiency of the techniques increased, which was the reason why they easily subdued their opponents in hand-to-hand combat.

The contrast with the past was that they merely needed to use minimum strength and retain stamina for a longer fight. Not to mention, their physiques had tremendously improved to an unimaginable height.

1-3 and 1-4 exchanged glances and cracked their necks and muscles. The fight was merely a warm-up. These men didn't stand a chance.

Afterward, both girls searched for the guns and unholstered them, removing the magazine and sliding the chamber several times to ensure the weapons were secured before placing them on the floor accordingly.

The security guards of the apartment watched dumbfounded and quickly assembled but when they saw the girls removing the men's guns, they understood the reason. However, they remained vigilant—one had even dialed an emergency number.

1-3 and 1-4 noticed their behaviors and smiled. "Special Police at work here. Please don't disturb and destroy the crime scenes."

The guards exchanged looks and only withdrew after 1-3 displayed the Special Police, emblemed with a concealed watermark of Spirit Fox signature.

1-4 reported the aftermath to her team. "1-1. 1-3 and 1-4 had eliminated the tangos. The floor is secured. Be advised, your tango might also be armed"

"Understood. Good work out there." 1-1 and 1-2 entered Yang Qingyue's floor from the emergency staircase. They managed to reach before the two suspicious women arrived. Since their buddies possessed firearms, the two had already decided to subdue them.

The two women, they were talking about, exited the elevator and walked in their direction. Both had no ideas, the men they brought had been knocked out.

As 1-1 and 1-2 walked closer, the assistant beside the lady landed her gaze with wariness. 1-1 and 1-2 chuckled inwardly at her reaction and acknowledged the woman's caution. At least, this woman never lost her vigilance like the men downstairs.

However, praising was one aspect, and their actions were another. As soon as both sides passed, 1-1 and 1-2 took action.

The woman reacted quickly and counter-attacked because she was prepared.

"Not bad." 1-1 spoke.

Nonetheless, 1-1 somehow easily restricted the woman against the wall. Her hands behind her back.

The woman still had widened eyes, apparently in shock and worry. "You, who are you?!"

"Quiet!" 1-1 hissed and searched the woman's figure. She whispered like a hooligan as her finger touched the embarrassing parts. "You have a good figure. I'm a little envious."

Her remarks caused the woman to blush and struggle. But the hands binding her movements were like heavy metal. She couldn't move the slightest.

On the other hand, 1-2 took action and launched an attack at the main lady but the latter's late response suggested she was non-combatant. So, 1-2 took out a pistol and aimed at the lady as deterrence. She couldn't affirm whether the lady was pretending to be helpless or truly incapable of resistance.

However, her action of bringing out the gun stunned the two ladies in apprehension. The assistant struggled more fiercely.

The lady, who was held at gunpoint, breathed heavily and calmed down to ask. "Why are you targeting us?"

"Of course, to prevent harming our package." 1-2 answered.

"How so?"

"The men you brought along have guns, which are threats in our eyes," said 1-2.

1-1 managed to snatch away the hidden pistol inside the struggling woman's clothes and disarmed with one hand until copper bullet hit the floor.

"What! What did you do to them? I swear..." The assistant threatened.

"Shut it. You better think about how to escape ours first. Don't worry, they are just knocked out by our partners." 1-1 snickered.

"Oh, I understand." The lady wasn't angry. In fact, she was truly satisfied. "Actually, you might misunderstand our identity."

"Do you think we'll believe your words?" 1-2 sneered.

The lady almost cursed and lost her image of several years of practice. "Will you stop pointing the gun at us first? I'm very frightened now."

"Hehe..."

The lady: "..."

Chapter 512 Oh oh!

The lady was upset, no matter how much she endured. Given her position and intelligence, she guessed the identity of the attackers and wasn't so worried compared to her assistant.

She sighed and rubbed her temple. "You must be the legendary Spirit Fox."

"Oh, it seems our reputation has become so high that you can guess right." 1-2 replied jokingly.

But what 1-1 and 1-2 didn't notice was that the assistant stopped struggling when they admitted themselves as Spirit Fox.

"Why do you take action against us?" The lady asked.

"Why should we answer when the clue is obvious? Your subordinates are bringing guns." 1-1 shrugged.
"So, you are now being arrested."

"Now, tell us what's the intention of your visit." 1-2 asked.

"Oh, I want to visit my daughter. Is there a problem?" The lady answered nonchalantly.

"Your daughter?" 1-2 had a bad feeling. "Is your daughter, Commissioner Yang?"

"Of course, who else?" The lady smiled with a pair of cunning eyes. Inside, she was thinking of how to torture the girl who dared to point the gun at her.

The assistant who was pressed against the wall laughed. "I think, you girls might have some misunderstanding here."

"Stand still and don't talk." 1-1 threatened her captive. "Do you think we'll believe your words and release you? Hmph!"

The lady and her assistant exchanged glances and chuckled. The former replied. "Then, let me take out my glasses and mask. You'll believe us."

A familiar yet unfamiliar face appeared. 1-1 and 1-2 were stunned. Both realized the two women should be telling the truth.

"Are you really Commissioner Yang's mother, Minister of Justice?" 1-2 lowered her gun and asked. She was still uncertain.

"I don't think anyone would dare to pretend to be me."

"Who knows?" 1-1 disagreed. After all, Tang Ziyi brought out black technologies like their hologram mask. What if someone also had similar technologies?

"Right, just the face, we won't trust you yet. Believe me, we've dealt with so many impersonators before." 1-2 said.

Her words infuriated the assistant. "How dare you insult our lady?"

1-1 and 1-2 ignored her and stared at 'Mama Yang', who rubbed her nose and took out her identity card. She wasn't annoyed, she told herself. At least, these girls did it to absolute perfection for the safety of their daughter.

1-2 took the card and scanned the information. Though these could be faked out, the lady's temperament, confidence in her eyes, and other aspects had proven her identity.

1-2 gulped and completely holstered her pistol. At the same time, she contacted Athena for verification. Even though 1-1 and 1-2 understood the two people, they detained should be Minister of Justice and her private assistant, they couldn't bear to allow the slightest risks to affect Ling Qingyu and Yang Qingyue.

1-1 asked with a nervous chuckle. "Why don't you inform your daughter about the trip, Madam? At least, we can avoid today's misunderstanding."

"I wanna give my daughter a surprise. Who knew that I'd encounter you?" Mama Yang spread her hands innocently. "Speaking of, do you usually protect my daughter every day?"

"Yes, we do." 1-2 answered. "We can't afford to lose a good righteous person."

"Then, I have to thank you, girls, for your service." Mama Yang bowed slightly.

1-1 and 1-2 nervously moved away from the direction the elder bowed. Even though Mama Yang looked no more than mid-thirties in appearance, her age had already reached a respectful elderly age.

"Hello! Why aren't you releasing me?" The assistant complained on the sideline. Since everybody misunderstood, why was this girl kneading her bodies?

"Oh, sorry." 1-1 reluctantly removed her hands. "I was enjoying myself."

The assistant rolled her eyes at the pervert's behavior and asked with anxiety. "How's my men? They aren't hurt, are they?"

"Well, I'm not sure because I'm not at the scene but the report downstairs said that they were unconscious. I suggest maybe your men should take a trip to the hospital." 1-1 replied.

"I'm sorry, Madam. I hope for your understanding." 1-2 said.

"Hey, I might have a grudge, but you, girls, are already meticulous and serious in your work so what else do I have to complain."

Both sides made peace. Only the assistant had a dissatisfied expression. Her men were knocked out cold. As a leader, seeing her enemy dance arrogantly in front of her, she was completely irritated.

"Since Madam Minister is here to visit your relative, we'll take our leave," 1-2 said goodbye and added. "Actually, we really just want to monitor you but when we saw your men possessing guns, we can't help but take action."

"I know, don't worry. I'm not so ignorant to hold a grudge. Besides, what can I do if I have one." Mama Yang waved her hand and comforted.

She knew the affairs of Spirit Fox clearly, especially when she heard them from her daughter and combined with the intelligence gathered.

Of course, she also captured her assistant's expression from the corners of her eyes and laughed inwardly. It wasn't wrong to hit this girl once in a while. Otherwise, she might be too proud.

To be honest, Mama Yang was dumbfounded by the Spirit Fox's lethality just now. To be able to silently take down her security units and approach her.

If Spirit Fox were against her, she really stood no chance. This skill had surpassed many special units she knew. She must discuss this with her friends.

Besides, the men guarding her belonged to MSS, the secret service responsible for protecting the president. Although these men who came with her weren't the best, their skills couldn't be denied.

Even then, they were eliminated easily by Spirit Fox. Yang Qingyue, her daughter really knew how to waste the talented operators to fight against gangsters. What a prodigal girl!

Mama Yang smiled at the escape of 1-1 and 1-2, who trotted away so fast. These girls must be scared stiff by her identity. Shaking her head, she continued toward Yang Qingyue's room, followed by her

assistant, who kept nagging on and on. She only delivered one look to shut the latter, who then bowed guiltily for failing to protect the minister.

If these girls were malicious agents, the assistant understood the situation would disrupt the political situation of the country.

On the other hand, as soon as the elevator door shut, 1-1 and 1-2 looked at one another dubiously. They really fucked up!

The minister who was hard to get close to, got in touch with them. With their identities, how could they get close to her? 1-1 and 1-2 were now terrified of their futures and lamented the Minister was magnanimous.

Fortunately, they didn't hurt her. Especially 1-2 who even pointed her gun... Of course, nobody thought what they did was wrong.

At the same time, 1-1 remembered that since they misunderstood the other party, 1-3 and 1-4 should be informed.

"1-3, we've got a blue on blue. They are friendly units, belonging to the government to protect VVIPs."

"1-1, say that again."

Downstair.

1-3 slapped her forehead in anger and glanced at 1-4 for help, who looked away without hesitation. Oh what a great sisterhood, huh. 1-3 snorted and gazed at the four men wrapped by ropes like dumplings and sighed.

1-3 and 1-4 were in an awkward situation here. Should they release them or should they ignore them...

Chapter 513 Mother-in-law

1-3 and 1-4 had speechless expressions after listening to her teammate's report. Damn, why say it now?

They didn't care about the men's grudges but nobody liked to stand still and face the men's repulsive eyes. Not to mention, they were embarrassed to loosen these restraints in front of the security uncles.

The effect was worse than wrongfully arresting a person as a criminal. At least, they could compensate and give some excuses.

They were stuck and didn't know what to do next. Who knew if they released the men and the latter retaliated because of an unclear situation? They would have no place to cry.

Naturally, even if they retaliated, 1-3 and 1-4 had no worries to add new injuries to the men. Anyway, they had already offended the four men.

Soon, 1-1 and 1-2 stepped out of the elevator, relieving 1-3 and 1-4 of the coming crisis. 1-2 paused her steps and asked. "Sis, don't you think we have forgotten something?"

"What? I think I have taken care of all aspects as the team leader. There isn't any missing element, I presume." 1-1 thought her partner was referring to the debrief to spot any weakness so that the next time, they wouldn't repeat those mistakes.

"We didn't tell our boss, that her mother-in-law is there." 1-2 blinked her eyes. 1-1 reacted similarly and both shouted: "Shit!"

Although Ling Qingyu didn't declare her relationship, nobody in Spirit Fox was a fool, especially when the former acted unscrupulously.

However, no one had objections or any thoughts because they were her subordinates in the first place. Second, Ling Qingyu treated and respected them so well, and what rights did they have?

Thirdly, they dared not imagine a man entering Ling Qingyu's life. They would definitely be uncomfortable if it happened. Hence, many operators were satisfied and even cheered for the relationship.

"Do we not care?" 1-2 asked.

"Are you kidding? Why would we mess with other family's affairs?" 1-1 denied. "Plus, the boss should suffer a little since she let us work overtime."

1-2 was speechless at 1-1's reason. Wasn't the real reason because Ling Qingyu was too strong and too overwhelming that many considered her a god-like existence? Would seeing her failure be more exciting, particularly the drama?

The moment Yang Qingyue cried out, Ling Qingyu was dumbfounded. Mother? Yang Qingyue's mother?

"Mother-in-law?" Ling Qingyu blurted out.

Yang Qingyue blushed and glared with fumes coming out of her ears. Her mouth moving—be quiet!

"Yue'er, I just heard someone's voice. Is Cai Ning here too?" Mama Yang asked outside.

"No, she's still at work. Wait for me, Mom. I better clean up first." Yang Qingyue quit the communication. Mama Yang could only nod helplessly and look at her assistant.

When Ling Qingyu received Yang Qingyue's angry glare, she was confused. Okay, Mama Yang's visit wasn't her fault to begin with.

"How dare you call mother-in-law? I suspect you're getting itchy." Yang Qingyue waved her fist and stuttered. "Oh, I screw up, how should I explain? It's all your fault?"

Ling Qingyu bugged her eyes. "My fault?" Sis, you are the one who invited me to your home and tortured me at will!

"Yes, yours. If not for you messing with Zhou Rong, how could I lose control of myself?" Yang Qingyue patted her cheeks and complained, walking back and forth, causing Ling Qingyu to be dizzy.

Hearing Yang Qingyue's mouth, Ling Qingyu lost any arguments. Okay being too attractive sometimes wasn't good, Ling Qingyu's narcissism returned. At least, she felt comforted and didn't bother to argue with a woman.

"Right, there's an emergency staircase. You can escape." Yang Qingyue clapped and began to brush Ling Qingyu away.

The latter narrowed her eyes unhappily and snorted. "It's not mine to begin with. Hmph! Why should I hide? I'm innocent. Except for the crime of eating you..."

"No, I ate you."

"Hey, I ate you first."

"No...remember you are the bottom."

Ling Qingyu stopped the argument from going in a crooked direction. "Anyway, I'm not leaving. How long can you think, we can hide? I don't think your mom will oppose our relationship at all."

"You don't know her. Her methods are scary."

"Okay, we can talk about this later. It's not good to let your mother wait outside. Let's meet. I have no guilt. If she forbids us, I'll let her lose her job."

Yang Qingyue's eyelids twitched. What kind of threat was this? "Well, since you insist. But you must promise me you'll be the one to take the lead."

"But I'm at the bottom." Ling Qingyu replied.

"Ling. Qing. Yu." Yang Qingyue almost burst out various swear words to greet all the generations upward.

"Okay. I'll explain to her how I poach you." Ling Qingyu rolled her eyes. "Now, let's welcome our mother-in-law."

Yang Qingyue blushed and shook her head. She quickly adjusted her clothing and opened the door.

As soon as Mama Yang entered, Yang Qingyue hugged her and exclaimed. "I miss you a lot, Mom." She found the assistant accompanying her mother too. "And Good morning, Assistant Su."

"Good morning, Miss Yang." The assistant greeted.

"Why do you come here? You should have informed me. Although I have control, the situation's still dangerous." Yang Qingyue said with a heavy tone.

"I can't help it." Assistant Su shrugged. "Since the minister requested it, subordinates had to obey."

"Don't talk about those, we haven't seen each other for a while. Why can't I see my own daughter?" Mama Yang complained and patted her child.

Ling Qingyu stayed a few steps away watching the three interactions. Her clothing remained unchanged. Only a bathing towel to cover her body.

Mama Yang found the standing Ling Qingyu after a while. Her expression altered several times before she frowned and nodded at Ling Qingyu.

Apparently, she recognized Ling Qingyu and immediately tried to correlate the reason why this ruthless businesswoman was here. She had some guesses, even if the possibility was low.

"Good morning, Madam." Ling Qingyu waved and smiled though her beautiful revealing appearance only in the towel brought gossip, she wasn't ashamed and didn't care about other's reviews.

"Good morning to you too, Ms. Ling." Mama Yang separated from her daughter and returned the greeting politely. "I never expect you to be very close to my dear daughter."

Just when Ling Qingyu was about to tell the truth, she saw Yang Qingyue's begging expression and sighed. "We never expected either. Life is full of mysteries."

"Since fate has let us meet, we must be destined." Mama Yang shook hands with Ling Qingyu.

The two had already unleashed words of skirmish. Assistant Su was surprised to see Ling Qingyu staying together with Yang Qingyue.

From the dressing style, the two appeared to sleep together. Wow, what's the relationship between the two, closer than what she genuinely thought.

After some pleasantries, Ling Qingyu and Assistant Su took a seat on the sofa in the living room and conversed about various topics while Mama Yang dragged away her daughter.

Both had good opinions of one another. Assistant Su respected and admired Ling Qingyu's own struggles to reach this stage. Ling Qingyu believed the former wasn't easy to become a close aide of a national minister and praised her inwardly. The flattery went both ways but Ling Qingyu's ears always concentrated on her lover.

Chapter 514 Wait...Still updating!

While Ling Qingyu and Assistant Su admired each other, Yang Qingyue had a hard time, suffering from Mama Yang's interrogation.

As a mother, she also spotted the weirdness between Ling Qingyu and her daughter. The two had more than a simple friendly relationship.

Based on Yang Qingyue's hesitant expression, Mama Yang received her answer and smiled bitterly.

Her only daughter had a female partner. Not that she had discrimination issues, but she had headaches facing the Yang family. As a big family with an aristocratic background, conservatism reached an extreme spectrum, most of the time.

In order to protect their reputation and wealth, they dared to do anything. If Ling Qingyu was a man, that would be fine. A woman, with a background unmatched by theirs?

Of course, Mama Yang didn't consider Ling Qingyu as someone to be looked down upon. Her former life journey wasn't much different from this young woman.

Without protection and background, she rose to officialdom. As for marrying into Yang family, it was more of a helpless choice too.

She, as a lone person, no matter how many friends and confidantes she made, faced so many obstacles on the ladder.

These confidantes and friends, how many were willing to suffer alongside her? In front of interest, the familiar turned unfamiliar. Mama Yang already expected these changes, so she wasn't too much affected apart from some sadness.

As a talented and resourceful woman in the officialdom, many families invited her to join. 'Invited' was used here for politeness but the reality was suppression of a new force or vassalization.

Although she wasn't considered a new force, factional disputes were normal in officialdom. She who has a reputation must choose a side. There was no fence-sitting behavior, which wasn't allowed at all in politics.

Before, fence-sitting behavior might seem excellent and worth learning for the rising politicians to manipulate several parties. Soon, a countermeasure appeared. Those who tried to fence-sit would face attacks from both sides in a mutual understanding.

Nobody liked being manipulated. To end such actions, an unspoken rule was created. Therefore, Mama Yang knew she must choose a good backing and decided to marry a man from the Yang family.

She thought the man was very good at least in her first impression and gave birth to a daughter. But the patriarchal mindset in the big families still existed and her status plummeted because a son wasn't born.

And her husband began to mess around with other women, and openly bring these mistresses home. Of course, the family member blamed her for not giving birth to another child but was she a fool?

Someone already showed his tail. A person's character was really hard to change. Even if she had another child and a son was born, her husband would still seek mistresses.

She was a strong person to start with and only believed in the results she achieved instead of those others gave. Rather than despairing and doubting herself, she focused on her career.

With the resources opened by her marriage and the backing, Mama Yang flourished and expanded her team. Of course, these were what she did before giving birth to her daughter.

Perhaps, the only warmth was Yang Qingyue. It was amazing for her daughter not to go crook in this type of family. Maybe, her love and example brought positive changes to her daughter.

As for resentment, Mama Yang didn't want to waste her time and energy. Each party took what it needed and she didn't owe Yang family a single dime.

The family eased her path ahead and she already fought a few benefits for them. Now with her strength, these hypocrites in the family were flattering her. The only reason why she didn't separate from the family was her bloodline—Yang Qingyue.

At least, the child was treated well. Even though she wasn't spoiled and showered with ludicrous gifts, Mama Yang was satisfied.

Now, her lovely daughter watched her with fear as she confided. She hadn't even married yet and her elbows were stretching out.

Mama Yang rubbed Yang Qingyue's head and caressed the hair lovingly. "Do you think I'm someone who will reject your relationship?"

"Ah, Mom. So, you have accepted Sister Ling?" Yang Qingyue asked anxiously with some joy.

"Hmph! That bastard dares to kidnap my daughter. If I don't teach some lessons, my heart will feel struck." Mama Yang snorted and complained.

Yang Qingyue chuckled and hugged her mother's arm coquettishly. "Mom, Sister Ling is very good. It's not wrong to say, she spoils me too much."

Mama Yang didn't know what to say. She had obviously investigated Ling Qingyu. What her daughter said was correct. Anything Yang Qingyue needed was taken care of.

"No, she still needs to pass my test." Mama Yang expressed her stance.

Yang Qingyue sighed in relief. Since her mother gave her a chance, Sister Ling should be able to handle the rest of the affairs properly. "Okay, Mom. Do as you wish. But please don't embarrass her."

Mama Yang coughed in disbelief. "Do you think I'm an unreasonable person? Talk to me, Yang Qingyue."

Yang Qingyue stiffened and hugged her mother, even if the latter struggled. She must coax her properly. If a parent exclaims your full name, you're doomed very soon.

"Mother, you haven't told me, why you came here and silently as well. I guess if our governor discovers you, he will definitely jump with fright." Yang Qingyue laughed as she imagined the old fox who always troubled her career, couldn't sleep well because of her mother.

"Did that old man still give you troubles?" Mama Yang asked.

"Well, he doesn't but that doesn't mean he didn't participate." Yang Qingyue shrugged. "I must thank Sister Ling for her help. Otherwise, I can't bear to see what will happen because of my impatience and impetuosity."

"If you are not reckless, how could you be my daughter." Mama Yang joked.

"Mom..."

"Right, I have to report to you, what I experienced just now before I knocked on your door." Mama Yang began to narrate the event in this building.

Chapter 516: Ancient One?

Yang Qingyue drove away the Landcruiser of 1-3 and 1-4. Her presence was no longer needed to solve the misunderstanding. She was followed by 1-1 and 1-2, under Ling Qingyu's eyes.

As for the men, Mama Yang requested them to investigate the city on their own. Protection was unnecessary since her assistant Su and Spirit Fox were nearby.

Although Mama Yang and Assistant Su didn't notice any operators' figures, since Ling Qingyu promised that they were here, they were definitely here.

Of course, the government would reimburse their stay. Mama Yang was an official so the covert visit might be taken care of later.

Ling Qingyu was about to ask these men to rest in the Imperial Resort, a luxury hotel of her possession. A branch was also opened in City N.

While she offered to waive the fees, she shut up when Mama Yang swiftly kicked away her subordinates in disgust.

Perhaps, Spirit Fox's operators' nonchalant beating caused Mama Yang to judge her bodyguard's capability incorrectly.

Soon, a black reflective Bentley arrived. Ling Qingyu walked toward the car and opened the driver's door. Mama Yang and Assistant Su were more confused when they saw her enter. Where was the driver?

The answer was found soon, when they stepped inside. Assistant Su took the shotgun and Mama Yang consciously sat on the back like a boss.

Ling Qingyu was speechless as she felt like a personal driver to the minister. Should she brag in front of her close sister?

"What the...? Where's the driver?" Assistant Su asked straightforwardly.

"Don't you already have an answer?" Ling Qingyu shrugged pretentiously.

Assistant Su widened her eyes and snapped her head at Mama Yang, who looked thoughtful at Ling Qingyu's reply. Both understood that Ling Qingyu possessed technology related to autonomous driving, far surpassing the world.

The top nations were struggling in their research for a successful autonomous car without requiring human intervention. The researchers were still testing the data and feedback.

However, to Ling Qingyu's confidence, her technology had already matured. As for why the two never thought the technology belonged to Bentley, they weren't stupid.

Somehow, both wondered if Ling Qingyu was showing her card. Their consideration wasn't wrong; Ling Qingyu did it on purpose.

She smiled as she took note of their reactions from the corner of her eyes. In fact, she was ready to talk with Mama Yang but she never expected the day to come so soon.

Nonetheless, it didn't matter since Ling Qingyu was confident in attracting this 'investor' with her current asset. The only worry was whether Mama Yang would agree to her 'son-in-law status'.

"Madam, how should I address you?" Ling Qingyu tested the depth. She didn't want to show that she was too flattery. That wasn't her character in the first place.

Besides, even if the mother disagreed, she had already eaten the daughter, why should she care too much about the elder's acceptance?

If Yang Qingyue heard her fickleness, she would immediately drive back to twist Ling Qingyu's waist a hundred times.

"You're right. Calling me, Madam, sounded too distant." Mama Yang stared at Ling Qingyu's eyes in the reflection of the rearview mirror. "My name is Gu Yi. Many call me Minister Gu. Since you and I are already close, just call me Aunt Gu."

"Aunt Gu." Ling Qingyu called immediately, ignoring Assistant Su's shock, as if fearing the opportunity would go away. "You can call me, Yu'er or Little Yu."

"Little Yu, then." Gu Yi's eyelids twitched. Yu'er was too close. This girl knew how to take advantage.

At the same time, Ling Qingyu repeatedly muttered inwardly the name because of weird familiarity and had her lips twitched uncontrollably when the answer was revealed. If translated directly, Gu Yi meant Ancient One. Literally!

Well, although the Yi might not be the number one—Yi character, the pronunciation wasn't much different. Thinking of the powerful Ancient One, a supreme mage in the Marvel universe, Ling Qingyu controlled her expression from collapsing.

Perhaps, those who were named Gu Yi, might have the destiny to rise to a great height. Sticking to her mother-in-law might return her investment tenfold. She tried to seek the answer from Miss System.

"Little Yu, I think you should have noticed that my assistant and I noticed your relationship with my daughter."

Ling Qingyu pursed her lips and pressed the brake lightly at the intersection. Here came the main theme. The only surprising factor was how on earth Assistant Su was aware.

Meanwhile, Assistant Su was in doubt. Who am I? What am I doing? She really had no idea at all. Please, madam minister, you should inform me what you plan and not hit me with surprise. Naturally, Assistant Su had learned from experience to remain stoic and calm.

Ling Qingyu didn't reply immediately as she prodded her finger over the steering wheel. Her heart raced with worries if her answer would dissatisfy her future mother-in-law.

"I can't promise anything but I can assure you, my feelings for her are genuine. I don't want her to be in distress and trouble. I don't want her to be uncomfortable. I will always help her in a way, she will never feel the discomfort of exploiting me or owing me. I will fight her enemies without backing down. I think you have investigated me enough to prove my statement."

Assistant Su bit her lips from exclaiming. What did she hear? Minister Gu's daughter was in a relationship with another woman. Same-sex love? What a scandal! If the minister's opponents used this as a breakthrough, the consequences were unbearable.

Since she knew the news, wouldn't she be silenced?

Oh, thinking of the future where she would have to sign an overlord's contract with tears and have to sell herself for life, Assistant Su had tears in her eyes.

Ling Qingyu and Gu Yi didn't know someone's heart was nearly out of the throat. Both were immersed in their own thoughts.

The latter wasn't satisfied with Ling Qingyu's words but she could sense the sincerity from Ling Qingyu. Even though Ling Qingyu didn't promise, Gu Yi nodded inwardly at the former's gesture.

After all, compared to those men who promised everything and showered with so many gifts, and later turned their heads without hesitations after achieving the goal, Ling Qingyu's honest words were better.

False promises without results would never achieve anything. Ling Qingyu never promised solemnly but she confessed her inner mindset and opinion of Yang Qingyue. That was sufficient.

Plus, through Ling Qingyu's actions, Yang Qingyue received so many benefits without any price, apart from the initial contact between the two where Ling Qingyu sought for her own interest. The rest later seemed more like the pampering acts.

"Okay, as long as you don't have any intention of harming my daughter, I won't object." Gu Yi sighed heavily and acted like she lost an important treasure.

Ling Qingyu rolled her eyes at her mother-in-law's pretense but still had to express gratitude. "Thank you for trusting me. I'll never disappoint Aunt Gu. I admit when I met Yue'er, my goal isn't pure but her silliness and firm heart grasp my heart."

"Silliness?" Gu Yi muttered and nodded at Ling Qingyu's description of her daughter, who pursued righteousness and justice to an extreme.

Chapter 515 Resentment to gratification

"Mom, is everything you said true." Yang Qingyue gasped holding her forehead.

"According to their descriptions, Yes." Mama Yang shrugged helplessly. "But their confidence definitely proves what they said was true."

"No, I'm not talking about this but pointing guns at you." Yang Qingyue blinked. "They should have subdued you straightaway."

"Who knows? Perhaps, my temperament and behaviors implicitly tell them I'm not a warrior and so not a threat but an existence that needs to be watched." Mama Yang didn't know she had told the true reason.

"Anyway, Mom. Please don't be angry. They are taking care of my security." Yang Qingyu comforted her mother and felt sweet inwardly. Ling Qingyu really cared a lot about her.

Although Spirit Fox might be here because of Ling Qingyu's presence, a few nearby would always keep watch on her. Protection in secret, how lovely though she didn't think she needed one.

"I won't be angry. I'm not that stingy. In fact, I'm glad and relieved to see this happening." Mama Yang sighed. "Although Spirit Fox didn't belong to you completely, their actions were under your watch, isn't it?"

Yang Qingyue nodded. "At least, I don't see them breaking rules most of the time."

"Most of the time?" Mama Yang smiled and shook her head. Of course, she understood her daughter's deep meaning. "I think it's good enough for them to restrain themselves to the current level."

"Well..." Yang Qingyue didn't continue to talk about this topic. "Mom, have you eaten your breakfast?"

"I have a light snack and drink after leaving the airport." Mama Yang replied.

Yang Qingyue cleaned herself and changed her police uniform and smiled at her mother, who kept staring at her with adoration.

Though she was a little embarrassed, what could she do when complaining didn't work, especially against her parent?

Fixing her shirt and skirt, Yang Qingyue put on the hat in front of the mirrors. Her body rotated to check herself.

"Oh my dear, you're already beautiful. You don't need to confirm this several times. Don't you look at your mother?" Mama Yang teased.

"Mom, how can I compare with you? You look forever elegant and stunning. Can't you see Sister Ling has her eyes on you?" Yang Qingyue fought back. "It seems, Mom's attraction affected her."

"You, kiddo. Stop flattering." Mama Yang replied with humility but her inner mood went up to the sky after being praised by her daughter. "To be honest, I can see why that girl, Ling Qingyu, likes you. You're really beautiful in uniform but if I recall, you don't seem to dress up too much in uniform."

Yang Qingyue blushed and denied it. "As a commissioner, people pay great attention to detail. I don't want my misdemeanor to become someone's topic on the dining table."

"You sure, the reason is not because of that girl?"

"Mom!"

"Alright, I'm just messing around. Why are you overreacting?"

In fact, Yang Qingyue didn't notice her choice of outfits improved compared to the past when she didn't care whether her attire suited the occasion and displayed her proudest beauty. Since she confirmed the match with Ling Qingyu, her behavior totally changed.

Cai Ning used to complain and now her mother pointed her change again. Yang Qingyue was a little ashamed. In front of love, she improved her image unconsciously. She was more focused after encountering Zhou Rong yesterday.

Speaking of, she should investigate the entire police force again to spot any similar cases of bribery or exchange of sexual favor, which was really hard to detect if both sides agreed to hide.

Even if one party was coerced or persuaded, benefits could make one willing to sacrifice. One gifts; the other accepts. What could she do?

But she didn't bother to report Zhou Rong's case to her mother and returned to the living room.

Assistant Su and Ling Qingyu stopped the conversation and waited for the main characters. The latter eyes brightened when Yang Qingyue appeared in her uniform, with a little make-up.

Both the skin along with the clothing effect enhanced Yang Qingyue's appearance. Ling Qingyu managed to control herself from drooling.

Mama Yang noticed Ling Qingyu's behavior and coughed, making the latter cleared her throat. Yang Qingyue's eyes turned more sweet and stared at Ling Qingyu.

She signaled the latter with her eyes that her mother knew. Ling Qingyu blinked her eyes as a yes and not to worry.

"Yue'er, whose lunchbox is this? Is that yours?" Mama Yang asked.

"It's for Sister Ning. I have to compensate her for overtime." Yang Qingyue chuckled with guilt.

Mama Yang narrowed her eyes and shook her head. "You...Treat Cai Ning well. She's from your childhood. Don't bully her too much. You've already let me quit her from MSS and work under you."

"I know, Mom." Yang Qingyue accepted her mother's words. "Do you want to try the dish inside? Don't worry, we can prepare another for her, right, Sister Yu?"

What could Ling Qingyu say when her wife's gaze was too strong? "Yes, mother—Madam." She quickly fixed her words when Yang Qingyue glared at her.

"Never mind. I just ate not long ago." Mama Yang rejected and sat down on the sofas.

"Then, you can enjoy the meals at our house." Ling Qingyu threw an invitation, not worrying about her mother-in-law's refusal. She laid out all the cards since Mama Yang knew everything.

Indeed, Mama Yang curled her lips and nodded amidst Yang Qingyue's silence. "Thank you, Ms. Ling. I hope I didn't disturb your house."

"Not at all." Ling Qingyu smiled. "In that case, let me change my clothes first."

Assistant Su and Mama Yang nodded and didn't ask why Ling Qingyu's and Yang Qingyue's wearing styles were totally out of the norm as if the two were like couples.

Mama Yang knew the reason while Assistant Su could only draw various reasons to thwart her suspicions.

After Ling Qingyu came out in a businesswoman suit. A grey shirt with an emerald flowery skirt, along with a wide black belt and a decoration in the center, her shadow drowned everything in the room.

Yang Qingyue sighed in admiration and controlled her impulse. Yesterday's night exercise appeared in her mind again and her breath quickened.

Assistant Su praised Ling Qingyu several times, nodding as she stood up and circled around the latter.

Mama Yang clicked her tongue and nodded inwardly. Then, she compared Ling Qingyu with her own daughter and wondered whether Ling Qingyu stole her daughter or her daughter stole away. This was because of daughter's effect.

Otherwise, she might assume Yang Qingyue managed to seduce Ling Qingyu. In terms of beauty, her daughter lost. In terms of skills, there was no comparison.

She discovered her blaming words dissipated and lived let live. Anyway, based on Yang Qingyue's tone, the two had even moved onto the deepest stage.

"Okay, let's leave then. I'll ride with Ms. Ling. Yue'er will bring along your Sister Su." Mama Yang spoke. "You have to take care of the clash between our departments."

"Yes, Mom." Yang Qingyue nodded.

"A clash?" Ling Qingyu asked.

"Spirit Fox and my mother's bodyguard." Yang Qingyue answered.

Ling Qingyu's lips twitched. Oh my! She glanced at Mama Yang, who seemed to be sneering at her reaction. What could she do except to display an apologetic smile toward her mother-in-law?

"No, madam." Assistant Su protested. "I cannot let you out of my sight. My responsibility..."

"Alright, but first discuss with the operators as a leader. Then, come with me." Mama Yang relented, seeing her subordinate's insistence.

Ling Qingyu and Yang Qingyue shrugged. The group left the apartment and arrived downstairs.

The sight before their eyes, stunned every woman, including Ling Qingyu, whose mouth heavily wanted to curse.

Four men were tied up and grouped together, watched by the four girls, apparently her subordinates.

1-1, 1-2, 1-3 and 1-4 saw the group and saluted. Assistant Su walked aggressively to complain and was speechless when she heard the reason?

WTF? Just because you are afraid of these men losing control after regaining consciousness, you kept them tied up?

Yang Qingyue expressed silence and asked the ladies to free the men. Since Assistant Su was here, things should be solved. As for whether these girls did it out of vengeance or playfulness, she didn't care.

After these men recovered, Yang Qingyue left and drove away for work, promising to pay a visit to Ling Qingyu's residence in the afternoon. Mama Yang and Assistant Su waited for Ling Qingyu.

The latter's plan to inspect her companies went away. Comparing important matters, entertaining her mother-in-law was at an utmost height. Her business could afford to wait.

Assistant Su, no longer, nagged around after receiving a message from 1-1 that Spirit Fox operators had been ordered to protect the minister throughout her stay here. She forgave the four operators who beat up her men, graciously.

With Spirit Fox's security service, Assistant Su felt safer and relieved. Otherwise, she must act like a villain to dissuade her superior who always acted decisively.

Chapter 517 Ling Qingyu laying out her cards

Gu Yi was also a little upset at her daughter's optimism and outlook toward life, which, on the other hand, proved Yang Qingyue had a normal childhood, despite the tensions between the couple.

Now, when an outsider talked badly about her daughter, Gu Yi wanted to argue and stopped herself.

Ling Qingyu resumed her statement. A smile crept unconsciously over her face. "I met her during my stay in the hospital. She investigated my accidents to find the culprit who tried to murder me. Later, I read her deeds and understood what her type is. A cooperation between us is reached.

The rest, I suppose, you already have a conclusion and investigated."

"Indeed, but it's best to hear first-hand from you," Assistant Su smiled and interjected.

"I don't think so. These topics will be boring." Ling Qingyu shook her head. She wasn't stupid to leave a handle for herself and suffered because of carelessness.

"Speaking of, what's up with this autonomous vehicle?" Gu Yi asked.

Now, that was what she liked, Ling Qingyu smiled. "This feature isn't in the market yet. Aunt Gu should realize why I withhold the technology."

"Of course." Gu Yi nodded and pondered. "Too much sharpness will draw someone's attack."

"Indeed, Aunt Gu. I'm also helpless. I'm a weak woman, competing hard with men in the business world."

Hearing her statement, Gu Yi and Assistant Su expressed speechlessness and shed a tear of sympathy for those who were ruthlessly suppressed by Ling Qingyu's hands.

"You, a weak woman?" Assistant Su pointed her finger with a 'are-you-kidding' expression.

Ling Qingyu felt a little guilty when she remembered she killed someone with her bare hands a week ago. It seemed like Yang Qingyue suppressed the investigation to clear her name.

And those girls she rescued deserved praise too. She must reward them sincerely for their upright moral to hold their promises.

"Actually, if you have investigated me properly, I'm venturing out in different sectors, including automobile." Ling Qingyu said.

"We know, but what puzzles us is how do you obtain the funding. The revenue from your clothing industry shouldn't raise this amount." Gu Yi said subtly with a curious tone.

"These are my trade secrets." Ling Qingyu replied.

"Hmph, since you have an automobile industry, why is the boss using another's brand?" Assistant Su snorted and asked.

"Please! I already bought a Bentley before I invested in the industry. If you have seen Yang Qingyue's car, you'll like it for sure." Ling Qingyu pressed the pedal when the light turned green. "My industry includes—food, clothing, automobile, electronics, software, media entertainment and another is still in the planning stage. I'll be brutally honest. Aunt Gu, I'll need your help."

"What's in it for me?" Gu Yi didn't deny it outright. As an old fox, she knew both sides had laid out their demands on the table. Given Yang Qingyue's existence, she wouldn't suppress Ling Qingyu too much.

She also believed Ling Qingyu would never overstep her boundary as well. This was a tacit understanding and agreement between the two before negotiation continued.

"Everything, including the chair. I'll provide 100 percent support." Ling Qingyu handed over her phone to Assistant Su, who received the device with a puzzled face. "This phone is independently produced by ourselves without importing outsiders' components."

"What do you say?" Assistant Su clenched the device as if afraid to drop it by accident. Compared to Gu Yi, who might not have a keen idea what Ling Qingyu's words meant, Assistant Su understood the impact.

No wonder, Ling Qingyu requested their protection. Even the domestic manufacturer here couldn't produce an electronic device without imports. If Ling Qingyu's statement was true, she couldn't fathom the future impact. She must discuss this with Minister Gu carefully and warn the latter not to agree hastily.

Gu Yi was immersed in Ling Qingyu's first sentence about the support, even mentioning the chair. She thought being a minister was already a milestone for her given her lack of background, compared to other candidates.

However, from Ling Qingyu's tone comprising firm confidence and arrogance, the heart that was quelled long ago, now burned with fire again. She closed her eyes and controlled her emotions. It had been so long before she felt this urge of being alive.

"Wait." Assistant Su remembered something important. "Do you mean, the chip is yours as well? Tell me the specs."

"A complete 7 nm chip, not the one our domestic's 7 nm, which lacks the fundamental improvement." Ling Qingyu replied with a hint of success in her eyes.

Assistant Su's breath quickened and her reaction naturally caught Gu Yi's interest. After a while, she understood the reason. 7 nm? Wasn't this the limit Country C had reached in terms of technology advancement? Ling Qingyu managed to come up with a complete one, singlehandedly.

"Let's talk about this later." Assistant Su made a decision and thought about explaining it to Gu Yi later.

In the backseat, Gu Yi didn't disturb the two's discussion. Even if her subordinates took over the conversation, she merely listened from the side. She didn't know much about the technology but her assistant did and based on the latter's excited reactions, she knew the benefits gained from Ling Qingyu must never be small.

"What do you think of my dress?" Ling Qingyu asked out of nowhere.

"Hmm, beautiful and suits your temperament." Assistant Su answered and looked at Ling Qingyu with pitiful eyes as if why the renowned businesswoman didn't have confidence in her appearance.

Gu Yi waited for Ling Qingyu to talk more. She didn't believe this girl was narcissistic enough to like vanity.

"What kind of eyes are you sending to me?" Ling Qingyu chided and rolled her eyes. "My entire attire is designed and produced by my company."

"So, you are advertising to us. Oh, I have to pride myself that the company's owner herself is talking with me." Assistant Su spoke with sarcasm.

This girl, Ling Qingyu wondered if she had menopause. "No other companies can compare with us. Although I haven't sold them in the markets, I'm confident in my product. The clothes are bulletproof. It can withstand bullets, caliber ranging from pistol to rifle."

"Are you serious?" This time Gu Yi asked. "You shouldn't joke with us because if your products are capable, I'm sure you'll rise to another unimaginable level."

"Of course, I'll attract some parties who might try ways to get the products' manufacturing secrets," Ling Qingyu said.

"Ms. Ling, if what you tell us is true, the future is unpredictable now." Assistant Su gasped when she envisioned what changes Ling Qingyu brought by introducing her products.

Now, the autonomous AI, chip and bulletproof technology had already stunned her. If Ling Qingyu continued speaking, she had no idea whether she could tolerate further surprises. Of course, she didn't doubt Ling Qingyu's words after witnessing AI driver personally. There was no gains from lying to them for Ling Qingyu.

On the contrary, Ling Qingyu didn't care about their thoughts and reactions. She continued to explain how the concept worked succinctly without any core theories and secrets. The bulletproof clothes depended on Tang Ziyi's parameter of special material, which cost an astronomical amount to produce.

Who made her own, a nano-anything-manufacturing machine? Ling Qingyu's cost amount to nothing if mass production weren't needed.

Chapter 518 Reformer

"Although it's unbelievable, you really gotta have a capable team behind to be able to stand out in several fields." Assistant Su commented. "Even your clothing brands will strike hard in the minds of elites."

"Those who have more are fearful of death," Ling Qingyu agreed.

"So, are these your supports to face Yang's family?" Gu Yi asked.

"Exactly, Aunt Gu. I hope that they don't know my potential yet. I don't like being the weak on the table. It's better for us to be hidden until I'm invincible but who knows you just came." Ling Qingyu replied helplessly.

Assistant Su and Gu Yi laughed and also thought fate was unpredictable. Though they figured something in the two's relationship, they never thought the girls were in love.

"And I'm sure, if according to the plan, when they discover our status, they would even sell Yang Qingyue for benefits." Ling Qingyu added.

Assistant Su covered her lips and looked at Ling Qingyu in shock. She didn't expect this girl dared to say selling daughter in front of Gu Yi.

Gu Yi chuckled and didn't say much, accepting Ling Qingyu's statement. She knew fully well, what was inside the head of the so-called elders in Yang family.

"Oh, don't think of me as bribing but I have prepared a gift for you two. A complete set of bulletproof clothes," said Ling Qingyu.

"Well, that..." Assistant Su looked back at her boss for help. She wanted to accept but a bribe in front of the Minister of Justice was more than stupid.

Gu Yi asked. "You are not bribing us, are you?"

"Of course, not, Aunt Gu. I'm worried about you two, getting hurt here. Province N is dangerous. So, it's better for you to wear them." Ling Qingyu returned a plausible reason.

"When you tell us about danger, why don't I see any Spirit Fox operators?" Assistant Su asked.

"Oh, you don't need to worry about any risk. I can assure you the car we are riding has already surpassed the Head of State's transport, like the Beast in Country A. In addition, the operators, you mentioned, are already here." Ling Qingyu replied. Soon, her Bentley passed Spirit Fox operators, patrolling the street.

She pointed her finger at those busy figures, armed and lethal. Every intersection from now on had at least a patrol vehicle belonging to Spirit Fox.

"Maybe, you haven't noticed much, but I'll tell you which vehicles belonged to our team." Ling Qingyu described the cars that were escorting them in covert both in the front and back.

"Wow, if you didn't say it, I would never know they are protecting us in the first place." Assistant Su praised the skills of Spirit Fox drivers to avoid being noticed. The manner they changed lanes and the order of the vehicles around.

To be frank, Ling Qingyu had no idea about those skills but her excellent memory and aid from Athena, allowed her to know Spirit Fox's presence. Tang Ziyi's existence brought a colossal upgrade.

On the way, they even saw Aegis vehicles, attracting Assistant Su's and Gu Yi's attention. Both, who knew the identity of the boss of Spirit Fox, lamented Ling Qingyu was too strong.

She was seeking independence in a broad spectrum. Although the manner she owned a private military was unconstitutional, Gu Yi and Assistant Su didn't point it out, especially when the cause was helpful to Yang Qingyue.

The appearance of armored operators with visors, armed to the teeth, resembled a heavy infantry from ancient times, exhibiting a sense of security for everyone, particularly in a province where criminals and gangs were rampant.

The citizens and the officials witnessed a significant drop in crime rates, controlled by Yang Qingyue. These achievements couldn't be denied, no matter how Yang Qingyue's and Gu Yi's opponents attempted to blackwash.

Besides, Ling Qingyu had never done anything outrageous to hurt the people and the order, even if some actions were too pragmatic.

"Little Yu, why do you think the government of every nation let a criminal roam free, even if they knew, that gang leader killed many?" Gu Yi leaned and asked.

"Probably, lack of evidence to persecute." Ling Qingyu answered nonchalantly. "But I presume more of the reasons leaned toward benefits. That bastard is bringing something to the table."

"Let's cancel these assumptions and focus on the issues between the criminal and the government."

"Then, maybe because the victims, that bastard hurt, aren't related to the government." Ling Qingyu gave another excuse. "As long as he or she knows the bottom line, they can knowingly commit crimes when they had the confidence to not leave any evidence. If they hit some judicial process with money, the situation turns in his favor."

Gu Yin's lips twitched, speechless at Ling Qingyu's remarks. Why was this girl so keen on blaming the government? She really wanted to give a lecture to Ling Qingyu about the fundamentals of the rule of law by annotating examples.

Now, what Ling Qingyu said was so right that she had no refusal. "No, I said, Little Yu, can't you listen carefully and focus on the main points?"

Ling Qingyu stayed quiet and prepared to listen further. Of course, she knew what Gu Yi wanted to talk about but she didn't totally agree with the ruler's perspective. If so many lives were paid for so that justice came to a single bastard with a lighter sentence, what was the use of justice?

However, she shouldn't argue too much with the elder. Gu Yi had no idea what Ling Qingyu had in mind and tested the latter. "If we do so by arbitrarily killing the bastard or unlawful arrest, the foundation of

what our society is built would be gone. It's not that the government is weak but we must have a system. Otherwise, all we have are people avenging themselves and absolute chaos.

The governance collapsed. What can happen to them could reach you as well."

"Would you say the same thing, if your loved one got hurt, Aunt Gu?" Ling Qingyu returned a simple question.

Gu Yi paused and pondered. Would she be able to hold her anger and follow the process? Yes, if the final results were justifiable. "Yes."

"Well, I admire you, Aunt Gu. What if you don't get the justice you deserve?" Ling Qingyu asked again.

Gu Yi had no answer because she didn't know what she would do if she lost Yang Qingyue, her only daughter. Nonetheless, in front of Ling Qingyu, she should express her opinion firmly. "I think I'll try again till I get what I deserve."

"I don't think I have Aunt Gu's ideology. I can follow the rules if I obtain the results I deserve. Otherwise, I will get my own. Perhaps, the weak will comfort themselves but the strong will only keep pushing. If rules forbid me, I'll break one. I don't have the mindset of sacrificing people for the greater good.

If my justice has been denied since the beginning because of a faulty system, then let me rewrite a new one. After all, with my position, justice fails because there are too many corruptions."

Assistant Su tried to reduce her presence, feeling the boiling undercurrent between the two.

"Then, won't the meaning of democracy fail if everybody acts like you?"

"Perhaps...However, if an ordinary person were to strike at the top powerful tyrants, the process and system are deemed useless because bullies understood that within the rules, ordinary people had no chance of winning at all."

"You haven't answered my question?" Gu Yi pressed.

"Haha...Then I have to question your words. Does your failure mean—democracy failing or hierarchy failing?" Ling Qingyu chuckled like an evil villainousness. "Why do you think the rich and elites fear the world without social order? Simple—it's the only one within Chao where any person from any status can hurt them.

And I'm sure if everyone acts like me, the law of the jungle will prevail again which isn't good either. I don't support chaos but I don't accept a corrupt system either.

"Of course, in order to prevent these anomalies from happening, those powerful circles will nib the threats in the bud collectively. Nobody wants an existence that will harm them. Tyrants fear uncontrollable violence. Imagine second generations bullying the weak with confidence because the latter was restrained in fear of hurting their friends and families like a frog boiled slowly to death.

In fact, if the weak awakens and fight back regardless of the price..."

Gu Yi and Assistant Su got the picture. For instance, if the weak killed the bully straightaway, the next one might not dare to oppress and exploit others to avoid meeting similar lunatics. They couldn't be sure if the one they suppressed was a docile sheep or a dog without any retreat.

Ling Qingyu recalled the existence of a nation surrounded by enemies all around in her past life. From its founding, always threatened with terror, violence and war, if they hadn't acted like lunatics to bite any opponents to the death, the nation wouldn't have survived to the modern age.

Similarly, for the situation of solving crimes, Ling Qingyu figured El Salvador's ruthless phases of plans were suitable for Province N's situation. The president himself made enemies with all the powerful figures and he survived and won. Of course, the example was a little extreme, given one wrong move could lead him to another powerful dictatorship.

Anyway, just because one feared breaching human rights, national image and loss of order, one shouldn't seek a slow death. Either reform through bloodshed and ascend to a higher level or die in pain and agony.

A strong ruthless mean was necessary to quell the chaos. Nevertheless, people sometimes didn't want to break the original rules and abide by them, giving more strength to the tyrant. The result was easy to guess, the distance between the top and bottom classes widened until hell let loose.

Every cycle of shuffling classes occurred at this moment and the process repeated from the beginning of a human era.

Not all reforms ended successfully. Some went worse, Ling Qingyu didn't deny the possible outcome. Gu Yi narrowed her eyes at Ling Qingyu, a slight hint of fear contained in her gaze. Her back was soaked with sweat.

Ling Qingyu was a rational reformer type. Unlike those idealists who will soon capitulate to the elites and accept the 'conventional' rules, she was the type to make a new order herself. She would never appear as a leader but her every action said so. She would prepare everything before she set her path toward the goal.

Nobody would realize what ideas she had inside at all though for now, Ling Qingyu still seemed cheerful and bright.

Common sense meant nothing to her. She regarded these as unnecessary restraints. Only the minimum values and morals of humans still would exist once she unleashed her thought.

Gu Yi wondered if the two would end in separate camps because of interest and positions. Thinking that her daughter followed Ling Qingyu willingly, she had headaches.

At the same time, Miss System, who read her thoughts, smiled at the latter's IQ. Perhaps, Ling Qingyu herself might not understand what type she was in politics even though her ambition grew. If she heard her mother-in-law's statement, she would realize why Miss System chose her.

She had combination of everything, balanced with rationality, ruthlessness, and ideals. With Miss System's support, her goals became easier to walk. A timeline that stretched for two or three centuries would succeed faster.

Chapter 519 Misunderstood

The trio didn't talk much. The interior of the car went quiet except for a slight whoosh due to the sound from outside.

Assistant Su and Gu Yi carefully observed the surrounding scenes. Even if they couldn't obtain too much information, they understood, that people had become happier and safer. The smiles on their faces couldn't be hidden. These factors were enough.

Of course, there might be other worries for their survival but these no longer belonged to the harm caused by the rampant criminal gangs.

Hopes had regained life and passion. Although the duo weren't from Province N, they still listened and paid attention to those reports coming from where Yang Qingyue worked.

Ling Qingyu's deeds of donations, catering to the people struggling with medical fees might be the reason why people's elated mood were palpable.

After all, sometimes, no matter how a person works for his or her family, sudden illness might cause the wealth saved for a long time to nonexistence. Some even had to borrow funding from dangerous sources, producing more tragedies.

Amusingly, even people from other provinces were considering moving into Province N, if not for the volatile state of turmoil and high crime rates. Those who wanted to migrate away from Province N also began to slow down their decision to see if authorities would win over criminals.

It wasn't that they didn't trust Yang Qingyue but because they had witnessed so many failures. How high their hopes were to see, good officials sacrificing for a greater good. They were always disappointed to see them die or return the situation to its original chaotic state.

The higher the hope, the higher the disappointment. Even though Yang Qingyue was different and her success had reached the point where nobody knew where the future would lead, people didn't dare to hope too much, fearful of the slightest thought of affecting the illusory destiny.

Sometimes, the trio discussed not-so-important topics to ease the time. After all, the distance between Ling Qingyu's residence and Yang Qingyue's was too far. Well, the actual distance wasn't but time spoke everything. They were now in rush hour.

Fortunately, because they were leaving the center hub, not too many cars stood in their way. This became the perfect opportunity for Ling Qingyu to show off. She released her hands and feet, letting the car drive by itself.

Showing is better than telling. Assistant Su and Gu Yi were at a loss for words. Though they had seen videos about those autonomous vehicles, Ling Qingyu's Bentley somehow exhibited liveliness. Anyway, that was what they felt.

Soon, the duo sighed as urban structures began to lessen on the side and nature replaced the scenes. A few minutes later, when they arrived at the elite rich residential compound, Assistant Su clicked her tongue.

"The rich really know how to enjoy. Ms. Ling. I suppose you have rich neighbors too." Assistant Su teased. "Any boy you have an eye on?"

"Please, there are only my aides here. The entire residence belongs to me." Ling Qingyu smirked and showed off.

"Damn!" Assistant Su gritted her teeth and collapsed on the seat. In fact, if they really investigated further, they would understand the residence belonged to Ling Qingyu.

Well, perhaps only Assistant Su wasn't aware. Gu Yi, in the back, didn't express much. Apparently, she had her own channel but a pair of curious eyes spoke a volume.

Particularly, the image of grand villas and architecture, which comprised various cultures, greatly impacted their perceptions. The two, who were in the elite circle, were a little unaccustomed with what they were familiar with, especially when both knew the entire residence, the villas and the mansions they admired and the grand manor ahead, where the car was leading to.

Even though they thought they had overestimated Ling Qingyu's reputation and net worth, their current sight proved them wrong. They seemed to have underestimated Ling Qingyu.

Even if the price of property in Province N wasn't comparable to the capital, the sheer amount of wealth to spend on lavish luxury depicted Ling Qingyu's available cash.

Gu Yi began to believe Ling Qingyu's ability to overwhelm Yang family. She sighed—except for not being able to give birth to a child, her daughter found a good, hmm, woman. Well, with technology, there were many ways to have children between the same sex. Who knew what might happen in the future?

Ling Qingyu stopped the vehicle in front of the entrance and got out. Her passengers also exited and looked around. Nodding at her mother-in-law, in approval of not requiring her to open the door to serve, Ling Qingyu led the way inside.

Gu Yi discovered Ling Qingyu lacked historical decorations inside but these weren't necessary and based on Ling Qingyu's psychology, she studied, Ling Qingyu surely wouldn't be interested in these false impressions.

As Ling Qingyu expected, with her great chef' work, Assistant Su and Gu Yi enjoyed the delicious meals, even if it was only for brunch.

Smiling at the two women, whose eyes couldn't leave the table, Ling Qingyu thanked her hard-working chefs and decided to raise their salary.

At the same time, Gu Yi, unlike Assistant Su, who was already lost under Ling Qingyu's bombardment, still observed everything related to Ling Qingyu with her eyes.

She had yet to make a complete judgment of Ling Qingyu's character and was still doing. Frankly, she spotted that there were no males here. The guards, maids, cooks, masseuse and butlers were females.

No wonder, Ling Qingyu liked her daughter and there was no scandalous news outside, a rare trait among the elite circle because there would always be rumors and news related to love affairs. This girl was a lesbian from the beginning.

Life wasn't a novel where rich people stayed single and focused on their work. For most riches, desires and depravity became a norm unless a person was like her, whose mind was always on career and officialdom. It wasn't rare, even for women, to have multiple partners to indulge.

Even those idols and artists who were demanded by society to remain clean had relationship gossip. A surprising feat for Ling Qingyu as female CEO, to have no news.

Perhaps, her ruthlessness was so effective that it scared many tabloid reporters. Of course, Gu Yi found Ling Qingyu's sexual orientation as an answer.

Speaking of, she suspected Ling Qingyu had some disgust for men but her daily dealings involved both genders and she seemed to not show any obvious dislikes in her demeanor.

In fact, Gu Yi didn't know that it wasn't Ling Qingyu who hated men but she liked to see more women around her. How could men compare to beautiful figures as her eye candies?

Anyway, Gu Yi chuckled at her line of thoughts that even male animals might be forbidden to enter Ling Qingyu's residence.

After brunch, Ling Qingyu requested the two to hide her affair from her elders for a while. Even though her relationship might be gossiped around by her subordinates, the girls knew where and when to talk. She trusted they would never alarm her elders.

However, Gu Yi disagreed and pointed out the fact that she shouldn't lie. Ling Qingyu understood but she didn't want to stress her mother, who had high hopes for her too much.

Especially, when her mother could become sensitive and blame herself for misleading her daughter to become a lesbian so much so that she had dislikes for males.

Ling Qingyu couldn't confess and say, your daughter was dead and I replaced her, right? Not to mention, the entire group of girl, her elders would drag her to a psychiatrist, and she would always be watched by a group of people like a pet for fear of hurting herself.

After Ling Qingyu's insistence and reasoning, Gu Yi agreed and bit her lips. Her eyes contained inquiry, which Ling Qingyu easily sensed.

Taking in a deep breath, she began to narrate her life from childhood and how her mother suffered and struggled. Well, although the struggle wasn't much compared to ordinary people, her original background made the issue huge. An aristocratic princess, with wealth and rights at her fingertip, pursued love and got hurt.

She even had to bear menacing eyes and discrimination because of her nationalities. Assistant Su cursed Ling Qingyu's father without restriction with disgust while Gu Yi's eyes turned softer as she gazed at Ling Qingyu. The prior wariness waned, the more she understood Ling Qingyu deeply.

Both pitied Ling Qingyu's mother and shared the same opinion, exchanging a glance. Surely, Ling Qingyu's orientation had something to do with her mother's history. Naturally, they wouldn't break their promise to tell her mother.

If Ling Qingyu knew her explanation had caused the misunderstanding to spread further, she would lament the fate. Why when one told truth, people showed disbelief?

Anyway, listening to the two's admonition of her father, Ling Qingyu smiled and felt a satisfaction. As an unfilial daughter, she hoped more people cursed at her father.

Province S.

"Achoo!" The man sneezed several times, waving his hand at the woman beside him, who looked at him with worries.

Chapter 520 Sleepy Meals

"I don't know why...Achoo!" The man sneezed and cleared his throat. "I don't catch any cold and the weather is fine, why am I sneezing?"

"You sure? We're getting old. Who knows what our immune system has become?" The woman shrugged. "Or maybe somebody is badmouthing you a lot."

"Oh, your reason might be the truth." The man laughed. "It seems my competitors are praising me."

"Dad! You must be dreaming!" Ling Yunxiang snorted and sat down beside the sofa where her parents were.

The man and woman were Ling Muchen and Yang Xuying. Both no longer had worries in their eyes as they looked at Ling Yunxiang with dotting eyes.

They were relieved to see Ling Yunxiang cease to have gloom over her since she met her elder sister, Ling Qingyu.

The two believed they had made the right decision and were thankful for Ling Qingyu's acceptance. Though they understood, that Ling Qingyu might not forgive them yet, being able to not spread the enmity toward the next generations elated them.

At the same time, Ling Muchen and Yang Xuying were curious about how Ling Qingyu tackled the problem and even attacked Qin family, their Ling family had some scruples.

Yes, attack. They weren't idiots to think that Qin family's struggle during the time when Ling Yunxiang's whitewashing operation was a coincidence.

Surprisingly, Ling Qingyu hurt Qin family badly enough that the losses weren't small, even for a giant whose influence and power reigned over the capital.

"You, little girl. When your wings are hard enough, you even talk back to your father?" Ling Muchen scolded lightly and shook his head with some helplessness. He and his wife really doted on Ling Yunxiang.

Since coming back from Ling Qingyu, Ling Yunxiang's mood and temperament had undergone a complete change. A transformation to say the least.

She became more confident and assertive. Ling Yunxiang was busy with her career these days under Fan Xi's guidance and network. Like a sponge, she absorbed all the knowledge and experience, improving by leaps and bounds.

The directors and her colleagues praised her improvement. With Fan Xi's background and the mysterious support of her elder sister, who dared to fight against Qin family, Ling Yunxiang was like a fish returning to a pool of water.

She wasn't arrogant but acted like one in front of her parents to show off her elder sister's love as if to prove she obtained Ling Qingyu's care while the two parents couldn't get close.

Yang Xuying stood up and sat close to her daughter and gave her head a good beating. "Be courteous to your father. Don't think that you can obtain fame and wealth so much so that you're independent."

"Mom..." Ling Yunxiang whined and retorted. "Who made me have Sister Qingyu? She even gave me racing supercars."

Yang Xuying rubbed her nose at her swaggering daughter. She had never ceased to boast these supercars gifts. Initially, Yang Xuying suspected Ling Qingyu did on purpose to spoil her daughter and ruin her. After all, in the elite circle, she had seen many conspiracies and silent battles among the heirs.

However, from Ling Qingyu's strict supervision and doting, Yang Xuying threw away her malicious opinion. At least, Ling Yunxiang didn't develop in a crooked direction.

As Ling family, they couldn't even invite a proper teacher for her daughter but Ling Qingyu did. Yang Xuying was filled with gratitude and guilt whenever she thought about Ling Qingyu.

It seemed she must pay a visit as an elder and apologize although she really did nothing wrong. From a legal point of view, Ling Qingyu and her mother were third parties when she formally got married. Nonetheless, what she owed was what she owed; there was no doubt.

At the same time, with the hidden power, exhibited by Ling Qingyu, Yang Xuying had worries for the current Ling family.

Ling Qingyu and Ling family had forged an enmity that couldn't be solved by words. Both sides hadn't touched each other but she knew Ling Qingyu had resentment. Of course, Yang Xuying didn't fear Ling Qingyu because this girl treated her daughter well, which meant that she wasn't a villainous person.

Perhaps, destroying what her husband clinged to as treasure might be Ling Qingyu's goal. This girl might just want to punish her husband psychologically and the other members of Ling family.

Anyway, she only hoped that the clashes wouldn't reach the state of irreconcilability and that their hidden support in the Ling Qingyu's growth stage to curb the latter's aggression.

Yang Xuying, Ling Muchen and Ling Yunxiang had no idea about the true cause of sneezing uncontrollably despite good health and weather.

Ling Qingyu's manor.

The trio took their seats in the courtyard, listening to the artificial waterfall and rustling of the leaves. Gu Yi and Assistant Su became lazy and wanted to take a rest after eating delicious brunch.

They couldn't be blamed since both hadn't taken a good rest since they arrived here. From the airport straight toward Yang Qingyue's apartment and finally arriving at Ling Qingyu's manor, the time and energy spent on travel would exhaust a grown energetic teenage adult.

Not to mention, both used a lot of mental power in their jobs and had stress. When Ling Qingyu fed them a lavish meal, their bodies turned into a metabolic mode, digesting food.

Of course, Ling Qingyu regarded their state as 'food poisoning' toward sleepiness. There were many issues to converse about but seeing their lethargic state, Ling Qingyu pushed away her initial plan.

"Aunt Gu and Assistant Su, do you have any important matters today?" Ling Qingyu asked.

Gu Yi turned her head toward her assistant, who was also her bodyguard. "No, ma'am. Apart from a few emails and paperworks you need to read, you are free. Unless the central government has some emergencies."

Gu Yi snorted. "Don't say about the latter. Don't you know the attributes of crow's mouth. What if what you said comes true? I wanna take a rest here."

"Yes, ma'am. It's my fault." Assistant Su apologized sincerely and shrugged. Ling Qingyu's eyelids twitched at the two's deep relationship.

"Why do you ask, Little Yu?" Gu Yi asked.

"Seeing your tired appearance, I figure you should take a rest." Ling Qingyu said softly. "About the rest and our affairs, we can discuss them later when we are free and energetic. You should take some rest, Aunt Gu and Assistant Su too."

Gu Yi yawned and shook her head in embarrassment. Well, since Ling Qingyu could be her future daughter-in-law, she didn't need to pretend too much.

And what Ling Qingyu suggested was right. Gu Yi felt an exhaustion and sleepiness beginning to hit her.

Seeing Gu Yi seem to agree with Ling Qingyu's advice, Assistant Su also nodded. She was tired, taking care of Gu Yi's work as secretary as well as managing the security team.

In fact, she wasn't a secretary but she served as a temporary one when required. She had been restless since she planted her feet in Province N.

Even if Ling Qingyu affirmed multiple times that the Bentley, which they rode on was bulletproof. What if someone shot an RPG?

Although there was no motives or reasons, who could say for sure, especially when she had watched Spirit Fox fight against RPGs, machine guns and more.

Now that they were in Ling Qingyu's residence, AKA Spirit Fox headquarter, Assistant Su felt safe. Furthermore, Ling Qingyu cooperated to reinforce the security details since she knew Gu Yi stayed here.

Assistant Su was satisfied with Ling Qingyu's help to support her security work. "Thank you, Ms. Ling."

"Right, I also have many topics to discuss but my eyelids got heavier and heavier." Gu Yi said. "Little Yu, it must be your fault."

"Yes, yes, Aunt Gu. Let me make amends." Ling Qingyu put her palms up and surrendered.

She called Lin Xiao to arrange accommodation for the two. Soon, the maids led them to the prepared rooms.

"It's not a problem for me to stay here for a week while I'm here, right?" Gu Yi teased before leaving.

"Of course, Aunt Gu. You can stay here with a peace of mind." Ling Qingyu nodded and exchanged a helpless glance with Assistant Su.

The pressure wasn't small to accommodate a national minister in her manor. Fortunately, the girls in her manor could be trusted.

Ling Qingyu sat down again as she gazed at the flowers after watching the two leave. She had a headache to receive an additional burden. Fortunately, her elders were spending their leisure elsewhere and the manor was huge enough to prevent them from meeting Aunt Gu.

If her mother knew she treated the minister perfunctorily, she would be scolded non-stop, without being able to escape.

As for today's work she planned originally, she no longer had the thrive. And the topics she had yet to discuss, couldn't keep her still. She must speak out her thoughts and discuss with Aunt Gu. Otherwise, she would deeply regret it.