

Beautiful 54

Chapter 54: Reaction from other parties (2)

Capital city of Country N, Province B. At the high-rise building.

Inside one of the rooms, a man, wearing a shirt, folded the clothes up the elbow and placed a palm on the glass. He watched the outside night scene through the glass window, his reflection on the glass overlaid with the scenery.

He closed the light on purpose to get a better view as his thoughts went away in a distant.

Several knocks brought him back. "Come in"

The door opened from behind, pouring beams of light along into the room for a moment and closed again. Footsteps echoed and the man didn't bother to turn around.

"President, I'm afraid we've got bad news." Another man who seemed like a secretary reported.

"Is it related to our business deals? Who's it?" The president swiveled his head back. His strong eyes shone even under darkness.

"Neither, Sir. It's not related to the business. It's personal. A week ago you ordered a hit on the Ling Much's daughter." The secretary gulped and stuttered his words when he mentioned the assassination.

"Did it fail? It's alright, as long as they couldn't trace us back." The air a the cold man suddly became heavy as he spoke. "I've expected someone to protect her."

"No, Presidt. In fact, the mission was a success, but we got the wrong target." The secretary explained.

The man was stunned and walked toward his exquisite wood office desk. He hoisted himself up onto the hard surface and rapped his knuckles against the polished wood. "What do you mean?"

The secretary paused, recollecting his words as he was also in disbelief at the evt, and scratched his temple, a sign of his perplexity. "It's literally, sir. Instead of Ling Yunxiang, Ling Qingyu was hit."

The man's brows furrowed in confusion. "Wait a minute. Let me clarify something. How many daughters does Ling Much have?"

"After conducting a thorough investigation, we've discovered Ling Much has two. Prior to our inquiry, many in our upper-class circle believed there's only one daughter and we now know it isn't the case."

"Hold on. You meant the assassin makes a mistake, wh I order a hit?" The man let out a sigh but his expression didn't seem to panick.

"It's a tiny chance and this happs unfortunately. The one we asked for presumed Ling Qingyu wh we stated carefully, the target is Ling Much's daughter."

"So, now what? Why is it bad?"

"The good news is, except Ling Qingyu, nobody knew the accident was likely an assassination attempt. But it will be a matter of time before law enforcement authorities dive deeper into the case."

The secretary added. "However, the corrupt nature of the law enforcement system works in our favor, they won't pose a threat to us. The bad news is within a day or two after the accident all personnel who closely participated or helped in the assassination are now dead or transferred to the hospital on the same day. Our assassin's now slipping into the dark and leaving Province N.

Even the underworld group he worked with is on the collapsing bridge."

"Interesting," the man showed a smile despite the bad news. "Although there is no evidence, it seems more like a retaliation."

"Indeed, Sir. I also research Ling Qingyu. You can see it on the paper. And she seems to be tracking down the culprits for her accident." The secretary handed over Ling Qingyu's information. The man was impressed with the data. Only impressed but he didn't think much of Ling Qingyu's company merely 30 billion yuan net worth.

After all, he ran a 300 billion yuan worth company and a variety of sectors. Ling Qingyu's business didn't threaten his work. This Ling Qingyu mustn't be simple to strike her foes quickly without hesitation.

He praised this woman's ruthlessness but he had no fear. Their path was an accident and it would stay this way.

"Since we've severed every connection, there's nothing to fret about here." The man threw the papers on the desk and turned his body to look outward.

"Do you still want to order another strike on Ling Yunxiang?"

"No need. This accident might've already alarmed the old hag Ling. Forget about it and continue watching what Ling Yunxiang does."

"How about Ling Qingyu? Should I put an eyeliner because it's better safe and sorry to monitor her movement?"

The man shook her head. "Her reaction tells me many. Leave her alone. Don't even think about it. We might connect the severed ropes again by doing what you say."

"I'm sorry, President. I didn't think further; it was my overreach." The secretary bowed his waist and apologized.

The man merely waved his hands and said nothing.

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Province N. City C Police Station, office room for superintdt.

Yang Qingyue massaged her brows in frustration. She received a strange email from an unknown source. The contt inside troubled her and the message also threatened her if she took no action, the consequences were dire.

She had already asked the cyber security expert to track the sder and it was no use. Her eyes wt toward the high-ranking officers through her office windows and made a decision.

Her intuition already told her who was the most likely sder based on the coincidences. Twice she could accept but this was already thrice. But if there wasn't any proof what could she do.

'Ling Qingyu. Let me find out who you really are.' Yang Qingyue muttered inwardly. She dialed a number.

"Hello, it's me...Hmm...I might need your advice here...Yes...The upper echelon here sucks more than I expected...Exactly."

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Same province, at the bar.

The pulsating neon lights lived up the atmosphere and the bar was filled with mumbles and chatters. Customers ordered drinks and swayed gaily to the music.

The bartenders skillfully mixed drinks, their movements fluid and practiced. Glasses clinked and the aroma of various liquors wafted in the air. Waves of laughter erupted sporadically

On the floor above, in one of the private rooms, only belonging to the proprietress, a man and a woman tangled with one another, savoring each other's kisses. Flesh smacked together.

The symphony of cries and moans appealed to the man's reddening eyes. The two danced for their longing until the rhythm reached a climax.

The woman stifled oblivious to the man's groan and the two collapsed on the bed, breathing in deep desired air, lost in the previous excitement.

The woman was stunningly pretty and leaned her head over the man's chest, wrapping her legs over him. The man smiled at her action.

The woman was the owner of this bar and not many people knew her other identity. One of the four gang heads in Province N. And the bar was operated by her gang members.

"Lin Fan, you're still a beast and I like it." She showed no shyness to their carnal activities and exuded confidence. That was the feature which captivated Lin Fan. "Now, tell me what're you thinking?"

"Well, it's about my fiancée." Lin Fan put both his interlocked fingers behind the head and looked down at the woman, who rose up when she heard his words, then frowned.

"Who? Which woman is lucky to have a chance to marry you?" The woman said in a bitter tone. The man immediately hugged her over and the two squeezed together.

"You're my woman and there's no need to worry about others." Lin Fan declared domineeringly and the woman's eyes lit up. "Once mine, you're always mine."

The woman snorted and twirled her fingers at his nipple. Her heart felt happy at his words. "Whose yours? I'm a woman of my own...What's her name?"

"Ling Qingyu." The woman stopped in confusion and raised her upper body, gazing at the man to see if he was joking.

"President Ling Qingyu? The highly talented woman?" The woman spoke with jealousy and admiration when she mentioned the name. Lin Fan nodded in reply.

"When did you two meet?" The woman asked as she rode on the man.

"Never. The marriage is arranged by our grandfather and since I decided to retire back to my homeland, why don't I have a wife here too?" Lin Fan explained while his eyes were amused at the woman's action.

"Do you think she'll accept the arrangement?"

"I'm afraid not but we'll have to meet too and the arrangement meant respect for the elders. So I don't think she'll refuse outwardly." Lin Fan's eyes drifted away.

"This woman is strong and independent. I don't think you can handle her. Not to mention your promiscuous behavior." The woman taunted Lin Fan's dream.

"As long as I can handle her well, if I say west, she'll never go east. Every beauty is meant to be conquered and the harder it is, the more desire I have for the whole game." Lin Fan said arrogantly, causing the woman's eyes to roll. She rustled backward so that her head was right above his manhood.

She gazed upward and asked. "What about me, the unmarried leftover woman?"

"You're not leftover. If you say this story, many women will surely be outraged. And I'll never...hiss." Lin Fan panted and looked downward, feeling a tinge of pain. Her teeth over his skin, warning of the impending danger if he didn't satisfy the woman. "How could I ever leave you? Even if Ling Qingyu requested me to stay away from other women, I would never."

Lin Fan had a quick response in order to save his little brother.

"Suit yourself." The woman snorted and continued the exercise, bobbing her head up and down. Lin Fan stretched out his limbs and his fingers clawed at the bedsheets. His spine tingled with ecstasy as he enjoyed her lip service.

Ling Qingyu: ... (Excuse me, why does my name ruffle in your sexual dialogue? Disgusting)