

Beautiful 72

Chapter 72: Su Ruomei's excitement

In contrast to the rest of the world, Country C, as one of the globally populated nations, had a large number of female personnels in the SWAT units, police, or military.

Was the try requiremt so low to allow wom to ter this professional field? It never was.

In fact, the test results and analysis showed most female officers had higher morals, a more disciplined code of conduct, and stronger will, compared to their male counterparts.

The reason could be attributed to the cultural norm where males befited most. Wom's rights in Country C were way lower across the globe.

Society preferred males over females and most saw nothing wrong ev if the wom were abused in a relationship. In these harded condition, the desire to prove oneself wh the oppportunity arrived before them was incredibly high for wom.

Like Ling Qingyu, wh their desires urged their inner heart, their success reached the unthinkable. Similarly, in the military and police sector, wom trained themselves more and pushed hard beyond their limits.

Therefore, it was nothing new if a female team's success overwhelmed the male team sometimes. Of course, the weaker physique also withheld their achievemt.

Just because they were female soldiers, female SWAT officers, or policewom, anyone who dared to underestimate them would suffer under their boots.

"SWAT!" Su Ruomei murmured repetitively and returned Ling Qingyu's phone.

Tang Ziyi's brows raised from the whisper. Sometimes, she had to applaud weird yet ingenious idea from Ling Qingyu.

SWAT stands for Special Weapons And Tactics. The unit is heavily equipped and well-trained, specialized in particular dangerous missions and responds to high-threat scarios.

Each country might have a differt acronym for the same specialized police unit. In Country C, people had commonly known them as SWAT, although the real name was more like a special police unit—SPU. (It's PAPP—People's Armed Police Force—let me change it anyway.)

Su Ruomei was very satisfied with Ling Qingyu's idea and she believed her comrades would like it too but the question of the progress remained unse.

It was weird the way the four wom communicated inside the room, ev if the conversation was recorded, there was no danger.

Nothing in their stces could be use in the court as solid evidece, displaying the speaking talts the four possessed.

"But we aren't trained in the way how Police work." Su Ruomei stated.

"You don't need to. That officer would help you with it. Plus, many SWAT are recruited from the army." Ling Qingyu added her point. Perfect identities with a perfect job, Su Ruomei dreamed to have.

"Nothing to say?" Ling Qingyu asked and after seeing everyone expressed disapproval she adjourned the meeting. "That'll be for now. We'll meet again later."

Everyone stood up and stretched. They looked outside through the glass and found the crowd hadn't dispersed.

Their eyes, every now and then, wafted in the direction of Ling Qingyu's group. Su Ruomei's vs Tang Ziyi topic ceased to dissipate from the fervent energy.

"It's getting late, let's have dinner then," Ling Qingyu left the room and the rest followed suit.

She had already told Su Ruomei's group, they would have dinner soon. Lin Xiao must have prepared after separating from her.

She asked one of the maids who was still in the gym and received a positive answer. What a brilliant butler. She didn't need to order and everything was ready.

"Sister Su should be sleeping here starting from today." Ling Qingyu said.

"Alright, but I'll need to get back our stuff." Su Ruomei replied while preparing to go back to the company dormitory.

"No need, you can ask Lin Xiao regarding these." Ling Qingyu said and walked to the dining hall.

Of course, she was still unclear about the oritation and needed help from the maids.

Soon inside the dining hall, everyone sat on the luxurious seats, waiting for the dishes. Amorette and Dise were also here after they returned from the tea vtire wh Ling Qingyu asked the maid to inform them.

In fact, Ling Qingyu conversed with her mother throughout the dinner wh she had a chance. Tomorrow or another day, it would be some time before Amorette behaved normal.

She introduced her elders to the new members who might be staying in the manor for a while and Amorette and Dise seemed to welcome them.

The more people, the merrier for the elderly.

Since today was the first day after Ling Qingyu moved the residce, there wasn't any spectacular about the food but the taste was still spldid.

Something about those high-rate chefs utilizing numerous factors to make any meals superb, Ling Qingyu could never click in her mind.

After every dish was served and eat, Ling Qingyu found all the diners reluctant to stop savoring the taste; their lips touched the corner of their mouths so that they could collect the debris.

Ling Qingyu led her elders to walk down the aisle to solve indigestion followed by Lin Xiao, Tang Ziyi, and Xiao Yue while the rest were led to their allocated private rooms by the maids.

Ling Qingyu continued her talk with her mother and Dise, strolling a until they reached the elders' room. Saying goodnight to the two of them, Ling Qingyu asked Lin Xiao again to lead them to her office room.

Poor Lin Xiao, always providing direction. Ling Qingyu swore—gave her a few days, her memory would remember everything.

She didn't forget to signal the two behind to follow her. After tering the office room, Ling Qingyu smiled in satisfaction.

If one didn't know what type of room she was in, one might expect this room to be a mini-library.

The furniture and bookshelves crafted from rich, dark mahogany wood along with intricate carvings featuring elegant curves, exuded sophisticated hierarchy.

The design displayed a symbol of elegance and privilege where Ling Qingyu already felt heavy grandeur by merely standing inside.

She played with her fingers rolling a and twirling something in her hand.

Lin Xiao gave her a small device shaped like a ball with a button above. Ling Qingyu, listening to her explanation, realized this button served to summon Lin Xiao or communicate with her.

This small electronics function similar to a walkie-talkie with its connection solely with her butler.

Ling Qingyu thanked Lin Xiao before she departed and carried on with her job.

"Why do you bring us here?" Tang Ziyi asked.

"Are you ready?" Ling Qingyu rubbed her hands and patted her cheeks.

"For what?"

"A miracle."