

Beautiful 87

Chapter 87: Xiao Yue easily abuses

"Oh! What do you intend to do?" Ling Qingyu's carried a mocking tone, directed at the man who had just spoken.

"You!" The man was shocked to see there wasn't the slightest bit of fear in Ling Qingyu's eyes. This caused him to study everyone and realized apart from Xiao Yue, he could still see the hidden fright in the other two women.

He understood Ling Qingyu and Xiao Yue were likely to be the obstacles for the day. It seemed they could only try in the next few days without their presence.

Ling Qingyu understood what the man was thinking through his eyes.

"You think the police can't help you and that the law is useless." Ling Qingyu snorted. "Thinking you can go in and out without too much impunity. I'll show you just how wrong you are."

"Vandalizing someone else's property. That's the first charge. Attempted Burglary and attempted robbery. Assault, threatening others—these are just a few charges you'll be facing. Perhaps in the court, I might increase that. Do you want me to say more?" Ling Qingyu gave them a sly glance.

Perhaps Ling Qingyu's words brought annoyance, one of the men charged forward attempting to push her over.

Unfortunately for him, Xiao Yue tripped his legs and elbowed the back of his head, dropping him dumb. The other men were dumbfounded, and later roared and charged at Xiao Yue.

"You dare to hurt my brother? I'll make you pay!"

"Bitch! We toast wine but you didn't appreciate it. It's too late for begging now."

Ling Qingyu quickly backed off. She might be strong in the literacy way but the martial way hehe.

Watching Xiao Yue fend off 4 opponents, Ling Qingyu wasn't worried at all would be false.

Even her prior peak state would struggle against them. She saw Xiao Yue launching combinations of punches and kicks rapidly and the opponent was knocked out.

After another man fell, Ling Qingyu could breathe easily, as she saw Xiao Yue easily overpowering her opponents.

Two down, three more to go.

"Athena, call the police and report the situation." Ling Qingyu whispered, pinching her spectacle above the bridge of her nose.

"Yes, Mom."

Since they dared to disregard the law, Ling Qingyu was more than willing to show the real deal.

Xiao Yue skillfully handled two attackers at the same time, defending their attacks and delivering precise counterattacks to their legs, forcing them to their knees. When the remaining one lunged over to sneak attack, Xiao Yue used his momentum to send him flying and crashing to the ground, unconscious.

Ling Qingyu clicked her tongue and prayed for the poor guy.

Ling Qingyu watched in relished on the sidelines. Xiao Yue's technique looked beautiful and fatal. Every strike landed on vulnerable areas.

Soon all five of them were slumped on the floor. The little girl and boy clapped happily and cast admiring glances at Xiao Yue. The two mothers covered their mouths in amazement.

Clearly, they had just witnessed a real-life heroine. Xiao Yue clapped her hand as if to dusting off her achievement.

"Thank you very much," Chu Ying bowed her head. "But Miss, you should go, it's dangerous to get related with these types of people."

"If I leave, what about you?" Ling Qingyu asked knowingly.

Chu Ying and Sister Yan exchanged a glance, then Chu Ying gritted their teeth and replied. "We'll think about those issues later. Probably move the residence, maybe. But Miss, you really should leave. We don't know why you help us but we don't like you to get involved."

Ling Qingyu knew their replies were perfunctory. Where would it be easy to buy or even rent a new resident? She investigated their information and understood their situation more.

With their financial state, it was already an overburden now. Ling Qingyu thought maybe that was the reason they got involved in the loan-shark industry. ㄥVLE@ㄥP¥Я%

Luckily, she decided to visit today; otherwise, what she saw later might be another destroyed family.

"How much money does your family owe?" Ling Qingyu asked.

Chu Ying's looked desperate as she answered. "We didn't owe a dime. Our family is very honest. No stealing, no gambling, no bad deeds but why? Because of my husband's brother. He gambled and lost.

Why do they come to our family when we did nothing?"

A black sheep in a good family, Ling Qingyu sighed.

Ling Qingyu patted Chu Ying's shoulder gently as she sobbed. Sister Yan placed her shoulders and let Chu Ying lean on her. Now the situation was clear to Ling Qingyu.

"I saw you fell down. Is there any injury?" Ling Qingyu groped around to check.

Chu Ying shook her head.

"Miss, you're kindhearted and I'm sorry to let you involved." Chu Ying was apologetic.

"Since I encounter bad deeds along the road, it's my duty as a human being to give a helping hand." Ling Qingyu said.

30 minutes later, four police officers came in and were surprised at the sight. "We received call on attempted robbery. Who called us?"

"It's me." Ling Qingyu replied and pointed her index finger at the five fallen fellas. "They're trying to rob but my bodyguard stopped them."

Four policemen gulped as they scanned Xiao Yue and glanced at the culprits on the ground.

"Miss, since this is the case, we'll need all of you to make a statement at the station. I know it sounds infuriating and troublesome. Forgive us for following the protocols." The policemen spoke carefully for fear of offending Ling Qingyu.

They knew by the attire and the vehicle parked outside—the two women's identity wasn't simple.

Ling Qingyu waved her hand. "It's no trouble. You're doing your job and let us fulfill our civic duty."

Although the police came late, Ling Qingyu knew they had tried their best.

The police quickly handcuffed the unconscious men on the floor and waited for a larger vehicle to transport the prisoners. Every officer expressed sympathy deep inside looking at their wounds.

Going downstairs, Chu Ying and Sister Yan followed along with their children. Ling Qingyu guided them toward her cars.

The children were curious but their mothers' had their pupils constricted. Ling Qingyu nonchalantly opened the door and gestured her head in.

The two kids hopped into Xiao Yue's Cadillac as they ceased to stop their admiration. Sister, sister, coming out of their mouth.

Chu Ying followed and went in with Xiao Yue, possibly serving to comfort her frightened daughter.

Sister Yan went inside the Bentley, Ling Qingyu was in and asked Tang Ziyi to chase the police car in front waiting for them.

Glancing at her side and seeing Sister Yan cramped in her sitting position, Ling Qingyu stroke her thigh and consoled her. "Relax, Sister Yan. No need to be so stiff."

Sister Yan nodded in response but still remained strict in her posture or as she thought. Ling Qingyu wanted to laugh but control herself from worsening the situation.

"Do you need me to deal with those guys?" Tang Ziyi asked suddenly.

"Not yet, let me see the situation first." Ling Qingyu replied. Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue both knew about Ling Qingyu's visit. Since the saviors' family members got threatened, there was no way Ling Qingyu would stay out of it.