

Beautiful 90

Chapter 90: Meet Yang Qingyue again

Times slowed down in her eyes, as she eyed Yang Qingyue, wearing the same uniform, albeit in a longer skirt and without black silk stockings.

The very existence of Yang Qingyue reminded Ling Qingyu of a dream this morning. She wondered if her lips tasted the same. It was a pity she wasn't wearing anything sexy.

Ling Qingyu shook her head and patted her cheeks. What was she thinking even?

"Is there anything wrong Miss Ling," Yang Qingyue said worriedly, unaware, the person she was worried about sank her mind in a crooked way.

"Oh! It's nothing." Ling Qingyu didn't say anymore. "Please sit."

All of them took a seat. They were in a triangular position. Only after Ling Qingyu took a head seat, the other two sat down.

It showed Yang Qingyue's etiquette and demeanor, further proving her background wasn't simple. Waiting for the hostess to sit before sitting oneself, many would presume it to be normal but that was between the boss and the subordinates.

With Yang Qingyue's job and her high rank, it wasn't necessary to pay attention. This all proved it was Yang Qingyue's subconscious behavior, ingrained into the bones by her family's training.

"So, Sister Zhao I heard you talking happily. Can I know what this is all about?" Ling Qingyu smiled and started the topic.

"It's about business as usual. Officer Yang wants to meet with you. In the meantime, when you aren't here, we're mostly gossiping behind your back, President Ling." Zhao Xiurong said.

"Sister Zhao loves to joke," Ling Qingyu was amused with her reply because she knew there was no way, they would speak behind her back.

Even the topic involved might only be in the minority. The only possible reason could be attributed to Yang Qingyue's continued investigation related to her accident.

Too bad for the officer, Ling Qingyu had cleared the evidence, including the only person who knew about it.

The investigation was certain to go nowhere and led to a dead stop— a man who died during gang disputes.

After a polite exchange, Sister Zhao left the room consciously, knowing Officer Yang came to speak with Ling Qingyu alone in private.

Hearing the door shut, Ling Qingyu asked, "Is there any lead regarding the assassins?"

"Not yet," Yang Qingyue replied. "But I don't think I need to further investigate."

"Hmm, what do you mean?" Ling Qingyu's eyes narrowed. Yang Qingyue's words contained explicit meaning between the line.

"You should know what I mean President Ling." The gentle aura of Yang Qingyue changed.

"Is that how police officers are supposed to speak with the victim?" Ling Qingyu replied sternly. She was confused at the sudden tit-for-tat attitude coming from Yang Qingyue.

The problem was the sequel of her dream annoying her currently. Yang Qingyue's cold gaze and forceful tone almost made Ling Qingyu lose control.

She was willing to be handcuffed! Ling Qingyu brushed away the indecent thought. Why now were they troubling? If she met Yang Qingyue on another day, this shouldn't happen.

"Of course not, Miss Ling. But you aren't the same victim. You're not someone who's willing to admit defeat without striking back." Yang Qingyu said meaningfully.

By now if Ling Qingyu didn't understand, she might be better to stay away from her line of work.

"Oh, in the business environment, if one isn't ruthless, it's difficult to survive. Any opponent I met, I had struck them down." Ling Qingyu pretended to be confused. "People in our industry fear me and my name is known for this reason."

Yang Qingyue smiled as she interlocked her fingers and leaned forward. "I have to say after your accident, the city is in quite a chaos."

"Yes, the city is in danger and criminals are disregarding the laws. Officer Yang must have a hard time dealing with the crisis. I'm sure, Officer Yang is a role model for men and women serving justice, a peerless heroic existence. I felt inferior saying this." Ling Qingyu followed.

"Miss Ling flattered too much. Compared to the President who owns huge wealth and helps the community, I'm just a mere public servant. I'm sure Miss Ling is the real idol for women across the nation." Yang Qingyue replied.

"After your accident or assassination, there are gang disputes, even the son of the head of the gang was murdered. The time difference between them is very short. Coincidence or not."

Ling Qingyu still smiled and appeared nonchalant but the inside was turbulent. "Sometimes things go in an unexpected direction. Don't think too much."

"Once or twice even thrice, I can regard it as coincidence; everything appears like a mess where there isn't any relation but it's all connected." Yang Qingyue spoke and chuckled.

Ling Qingyu didn't say more because the worst thing she had expected had already happened. Fortunately, there wasn't any harm as long as she didn't open her mouth.

Even then, once under suspicion, her freedom of movement was likely to be constricted and Ling Qingyu disliked such a situation.

She hoped to reach an agreement with Yang Qingyu without compromising herself.

Yang Qingyue continued: "The connection is you, Miss Ling. As long as the details are connected to you, everything starts to make sense."

"Is that supposed to mean you've already caught the suspect?" Ling Qingyu sounded glad.

"On the contrary, No. I'm sure he couldn't die more." Yang Qingyue gritted her teeth. "I've received several pieces of hard evidence recently after meeting with you. Isn't it strange someone's showing direction for me?"

"What does that have to do with me?" Ling Qingyu smiled at Yang Qingyue's remarks.

"Look, Miss Ling. I'm sure you, yourself, know you are involved in the recent events. I don't have concrete evidence but my reason tells me you're the one. Care to shed some light on this matter."

Ling Qingyu feigned ignorance: "Officer Yang, I'm sorry, but I have no idea what you're referring to. Since day one, I've never been involved in any illegal activities."

The number one rule Yang Qingyu kept in mind when interacting with businesspeople, politicians, and criminals, don't believe a single word that came out of their mouths.

Yang Qingyu moved her position closer to Ling Qingyu and leaned in, a knowing glint in her eyes. "You know, Miss Ling, actions have consequences. Even if there isn't any proof, since I'm aware, it's only a matter of time before the truth comes out."

"Officer, let's just say that sometimes actions speak louder than words." Ling Qingyu smiled mysteriously as her body leaned toward Yang Qingyue's direction. "And if you want to keep peace in this city, it might be everyone's best interest to cooperate."

Yang Qingyue was upset but couldn't refute it. She understood what Ling Qingyu was implying here.

Yang Qingyue maintained her composure. "I understand your warning, Ms. Ling. But let me remind you that the law is still in place, and justice will prevail. It may be late but it never disappears. I understand retaliation but it must never break the law, we'll be keeping a close eye on things."

"Oh, I have no doubt about that, Officer Yang. I hope to see justice is served for my suffering," Ling Qingyu said. "Just remember, not everything is as it seems, and sometimes the lines between right and wrong can blur. There may be crimes to deter criminals if law enforcement itself has a problem. Correct them and there'll be a future. If not, we're talking about crime sprees."

Ling Qingyu was pointing out the corruption level in the police agency and Yang Qingyue must solve them if she wanted to complete what she desired. The sentence also contained a naked threat.

Yang Qingyue listened and felt helpless in her heart but it wouldn't be long. She could cooperate with Ling Qingyu but disliked her blatant disregard for the law.

If everyone behaved similarly to Ling Qingyu, chaos would ensue and turmoil of flames would dread upon the city again.

Initially thought her words could move Ling Qingyu's calmness, Yang Qingyue didn't expect she received another threat. The only relief should be Ling Qingyu's targeting of the high-threat criminals and organized crime groups, not the innocence.

"I desire only justice, nothing else." Yang Qingyue took a step back.

"I only want peace and security in our city," Ling Qingyu replied. "There'll be time to talk between us when you clean yourself. Solve the interior before you focus on the exterior."

Yang Qingyue stood up and patted her uniform. "Thank you for your accommodation, Ms. Ling. I'm sure we'll cross each other's path again in the future."

"I'm glad you see this way." Ling Qingyu also stood up and walked the officer toward the door. "Right or wrong, good or evil, as long as it didn't hurt the conscience and uphold the moral values, it's a matter of perspective."

"I'll take that word as advice, Ms. Ling."

"Good luck with your investigation, Officer Yang."

"I'll be leaving then," Officer Yang put on her hat and walked away.

Ling Qingyu told Zhao Xiurong who was waiting outside before she closed the door and entered her own office. "Give me ten minutes break."

"Whew!" Ling Qingyu let out her breath. She realized her back was wet with cold sweat.

Touching her forehead with the back of her hand, she breathed a sigh of relief. There was no wetness.

Luckily, Officer Yang didn't notice her demeanor. Now that she thought of Yang Qingyue's behavior, she sensed a strangeness.

There was no way Yang Qingyue would waste her time to intimidate Ling Qingyu. Ling Qingyu strode toward the glass wall and glanced outside. The panoramic view sustained peace and clear her thoughts.

Ling Qingyu's eyes showed a glint as she asked Athena. "Athena, can you scan the room for any hidden electronic devices such as a hidden camera and audio recorder."

"Mom, although your spectacle is high-tech, it is helpless at your command. I'll create a new device for your function." Athena's reply didn't pour cold water on Ling Qingyu.

"Okay, Athena."

Her eyes narrowed as she searched for Yang Qingyue's deeper purpose today. It was never a simple interrogation, that Ling Qingyu was certain.

Anyway, the back posture of Yang Qingyue walking away still reflected in her mind. Moist posture and strong steps. Ahh! Officer Yang.

Too bad this beauty's favorability was against me at the moment. Ling Qingyu shook her head.