

Beautiful 92

Chapter 92: Ling Qingyu's solution

One hour ago.

Ling Qingyu had asked Tang Ziyi to hire these giant men from the bodyguard company, a one-day payment.

After leaving her workplace, Ling Qingyu's convoy met them at a designated location. The reason why she pulled up more manpower was because Athena's preliminary surveillance and Tang Ziyi's investigation showed there were around 30 men, they needed to deal with.

When the big convoy reached the area, Ling Qingyu's group was immediately noticed by them.

In such a prestigious show of force, the visitors must never be kind and so the two parties clashed.

They didn't know what models the vehicles were. Since someone dared to hit them, then struck them back.

Seeing more women on the other side, these ruffians joked around wretchedly with steel pipes and machetes in their hands.

Even though those burly securities Ling Qingyu asked for were scary, the number was too few.

The ruffians thought they outnumbered Ling Qingyu's group and were confident. Unlike their boss who contemplated more before acting, these guys didn't have brains.

The female guards took out batons and tasers, ready for action. Some of them even handed over the extra batons to the burly men, Ling Qingyu hired.

Ling Qingyu's eyelids twitched. Were her securities so rich to have extra equipment? She must ask Su Ruomei for clarification on where the funding was spent when she got back.

In the office.

Su Ruomei: "Achoo!"

Sister Jiang Yu: "Sister Ruomei should sleep more. Only when the sleep cycle becomes normal, your immune system works efficiently."

Su Ruomei swatted her hand away to prevent further from hearing more lectures. "It must be someone cursing behind my back."

"Oh!"

Back to the scenes, where courtesy and pleasantries were the last things to expect – a clash was inevitable. [see-more-MVLeMpYr](#)

Both parties had weapons drawn and the momentum surged around them. Ling Qingyu stayed behind, guarded by 2 men and 2 women.

The ruffian's side, as Ling Qingyu called them inwardly, swore crooked words and laughed while her securities merely glanced at each other and remained quiet.

Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue rushed first. Under their leadership, the two sides clashed.

The ruffians, outnumbering their opponents, charged forth with misplaced confidence. They swung recklessly, driven more by impulse than strategy. Their approach was unrefined, and their movements were predictable.

The imagination was beautiful but the realities cruelly crushed them. Upon impact, these men couldn't withstand one move from Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue.

The rest also fell like those facing the two killing gods. The clank of the metal collision and squish reverberation from the hard material hitting flesh orchestrated the entire venue.

Like tigers and wolves thrusting into the huge flock of sheep, Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue struck at anyone who stood in their way.

Two female versions of Lu Bu and Zhao Zilong crushed the mentalities of their foes.

The rest of the bodyguards, attacked in coordinated waves, showcasing a blend of martial expertise and tactical finesse.

There was nothing to say about those male bodyguards' professions.

The other female guards also excelled at their jobs. A quick combination of techniques brought these ruffians down on the floor.

"Fuck! It hurts."

"My legs broke. Mother save me!"

"Ahhhhhh!"

Baton and Tasers utilized at full display. On the ground, some of the bodies of the men lay twitching and screeching animal language, probably the result of being electrocuted by a small voltage.

Some groaned hugging the wounded area. The difference between the fighting quality couldn't be overcome by a simple quantity. Trained securities on Ling Qingyu's side had an easier time, feeling like a simulation drill.

Not to mention, most of the female guards were discharged from the military. Dealing with an untrained, undisciplined group didn't cost them any sweat.

Although the other portion of the female guards from her manor didn't have any experience or military-grade training, it wasn't a problem since Ling Qingyu requested them to stay in the back during the fight.

These girls were also learning during the process and worked together with the temporarily hired bodyguards.

Soon, the rest of the ruffians begged for mercy.

"Please, we surrender!"

"Don't hit us. It's a misunderstanding."

"I have an old mother and a wife, 6 children, who depend on me. Let me go!"

"Ouch! Why you kept hitting us when we throw the weapons away!"

"No, no. Masters and Mistresses, I quit, I quit. Ouch!"

Even if her opponent gave up, Ling Qingyu reminded her subordinates to continue a good beating. Of course, for those who surrender, the beating only hurt the flesh and let these scums have a long memory.

Ling Qingyu stood up from her position and ordered the guards to seal their mouths, bind their limbs, and drag them inside. Tang Ziyi interrogated each of them, prying from their mouths for more information.

No need for any torture, just her prior peerless posture had terrified these men, who blurted out anything she inquired.

After learning the leader wasn't available, Ling Qingyu let everyone clean up the mess and waited for the new target inside, hidden from the outside eyes.

These were the results Tang San saw when he arrived at his room, his boys drooped in despair, with injuries. Their eyes asked for help from him.

But what could he do? The opponent wasn't simple, more powerful, richer, and more prestigious.

From the encirclement and their posture, he could attest to their high degree of training. So, he simply knelt down.

Ling Qingyu laughed but she didn't mean to belittle the man. Those, who were aware of the circumstances and had self-knowledge, Ling Qingyu gave them respect even if they lost their dignity.

"You didn't offend me but you touch someone you should never have touched." Ling Qingyu stated her reason.

Blood lost from Tang San's face and he quickly replied. "Who's it that dares to hurt? I'll punish him myself."

Ling Qingyu would be a fool if she didn't know Tang San was acting righteously to mitigate her anger.

"Actually I don't really care about your loan-shark business," Ling Qingyu said. "If the one you touched really borrowed money from you, I'll proceed in a civil manner—returning the amount along with the interest."

"How dare I collect interest from your ladyship." Tang San flattered.

The corner of Ling Qingyu's mouth twitched. When the villain flattered too much, what would you do?

Felt weak to even harm the villain or the intent to kill became stronger—who knows what the villain's heart was.

She didn't know whether Tang San in front of her was stupid or clever. Sometimes one became stupid because of cleverness.

"Don't speak! Listen to my explanation first and the decision will be yours." Ling Qingyu chided.

Tang San still kneeling on the ground, bowed his head and didn't say a word.

Crossing her leg and leaning back on the couch, Ling Qingyu spoke: "Remember the gambler who lost the game and couldn't pay the debt? Instead of asking the price from him, why do your hands reach to the relative who didn't even know about it?"

"I...I...It is the...usual method to pressure for payment."

Tang San's eyes turned livid because he recognized where the problem came from. Thinking they were from ordinary families and would be helpless against his bullying act, Tang San allowed his subordinates to be presumptuous.

Another point was his rising interest in a certain woman, Chu Ying. Even though she was already married, her beauty was undeniable around his neighborhood.

His plan was to press continuous harassment until his goddess would give in. Of course, if they could pay the amount, he would reluctantly quit.

Perhaps many days of his action without impunity had swelled his arrogance and confidence.

This might also be attributed to his new connection with the gang members, allowing him to see more of the dark sides and the opportunities.

Because his loan shark activities attracted predators around who would not relinquish or miss a chance to gain money.

However, according to his methodical carefulness, there was no way he would miss the slightest information.

Tang San would never understand, in this world, there was an element called destiny, which played a miraculous role.

There had been many stories about unlucky abandoned persons who rose up after meeting a noble one. In this case, destiny had given them a chance to save themselves for the family.

But his reflection was no use as he must first calm down the wrath of a great person. Tang San dared not look at Ling Qingyu too much for fear of offending and worsening his imperil situation.

Tang San's reply didn't cause any change in Ling Qingyu's expression. She had already read what Athena had found.

Ling Qingyu's fingers steepled. "How about I also carried on with the usual way?"

Her words almost ruptured Tang San's and his follower's hearts. As the saying went, what went around, came around.

They experience the feeling of despair and helplessness, the moment of their under the mercy of others.

Ling Qingyu glanced at the watch on her phone. Without wasting time, she nodded at one of the guards.

The female guard lifted the heavy bag and released it on the table, almost rumbling the table underneath.

"As a person who respects democracy, I'll give you two options to choose from." Ling Qingyu said, twirling her hair with her finger. "One, There's 2 million yuan in cash inside this bag. It meant that the family no longer owes you, all the debts are canceled and your group must get out of this business."

Tang San's followers were happy and gazed at their leaders, transmitting messages to accept the deal.

Nonetheless, Tang San wasn't blind by the dollar sign and his subordinates' pressure; he bowed his head and asked, his voice in tremor: "What's the catch then, Miss?"

"Of course, I'll give this wealth to you as long as you do as I say. Confess your guilt to the police and enter prison for 5-7 years." Ling Qingyu smirked as she announced the sentence.

5-7 or ten years were the maximum sentences they could get based on money fraud, illegal load issues, vandalizing other properties, illegal gambling, assaulting others, and threatening other's life.

Hearing Ling Qingyu's statement, Tang San's followers were reluctant to accept the offer. Even though the amount they would receive was huge, life in prison wasn't what they desired.

Tang San also thought the same and beckoned for the other choice: "What about the other choice?"

Ling Qingyu chuckled and her eyes weren't surprised at their reluctance. She placed her wrist on the table and tapped the wooden smooth surface rhythmically with her fingers one by one.

Each beat hammered Tang San's inside as if waiting for the judgment and Ling Qingyu changed from her fingers to knuckles. "Two, I'll offer you the choices and you get to choose the results. Sewer, Cement, or the fish?"

Tang San repeated the words: "Sewer, Cement, or the fish."

He immediately darted his eyes toward Ling Qingyu's and found her icy murderous gaze on him. He gulped his saliva and controlled his trembling body.

There wasn't a choice, but only a naked threat. Where is democracy? The bigger fish eats the smaller one.