

Beautiful 93

Chapter 93: Yang Qingyue's thoughts

Everyone also regurgitated in whispers and exchanged glances, not understanding the meaning of Ling Qingyu's words.

Sewer, Cement, or fish.

Noticing their leader's face wasn't good, they knew it was never a good offer. Until one of them also realized something and began quivering in trepidation.

"No! You said you'll give us choices but you're forcing us, madam...You'rebreaking the law by doing this, Miss?!" Tang San exclaimed back his reply.

"Oh, your group of scums still know the meaning of the law?" Ling Qingyu chuckled and rubbed her ears.

If Yang Qingyue's attention wasn't on Ling Qingyu and to avoid future nonstop surveillance, she would gladly proceed on the second option rather than giving them choices.

Sure, according to her preliminary investigation, the group only engaged in loan sharks and small types of crimes.

They had not killed anyone. But Ling Qingyu knew their degeneration would go on the path further and potentially develop into an organized crime group, likely even committing murder, arson, robbery, and rape later on.

Given the capability of the law enforcement agency in Province N, Ling Qingyu guaranteed this process would be very rapid and unstoppable.

Now what Ling Qingyu did was cracked the egg before it hatched. Before these groups had some reservations when they did the job.

From Ling Qingyu's personal experience of hearing of coercing the woman into prostitution, she understood, the future she foresaw wouldn't be long.

That was also the big reason why Ling Qingyu possessed a huge intent on killing these scums. But the disadvantages outweighed the gain.

Her actions weren't worth it for the consequences she had to deal with afterward. However, it didn't mean she would be reluctant to kill if Tang San's decision ceased to satisfy hers.

Ling Qingyu waited patiently for the other party's response.

Tang San was conflicted between freedom and death. It appeared he wouldn't be at a disadvantage behind bars based on the wealth Ling Qingyu had given.

Still, nobody desired to stay in jail. Of course, if he were to receive more, the option wasn't so bad.

Nevertheless, Tang San was aware of the limits. Looking at her expression, this was the moment of the deal or no deal.

As for contemplating a no-deal, Tang San laughed inwardly. He and his boys, none of them would exist by tomorrow. discover-stories-MVLeMpYr

A man must bow under the eave. Having made the decision, Tang San relaxed and his shoulders seemed no longer heavy.

He saw his subordinates watching him with their anxious eyes and turned his gaze toward the woman. "I'll take your mercy, Miss. The first option."

Clap. Clap.

Ling Qingyu applauded his decision as she no longer needed to clean the mess. "Good. Good. A man must be responsible for his action. I think you'll become a role model in the future soon."

Tang San smiled helplessly at Ling Qingyu's irony.

"You can take the money in the bag. Remember, not to break the deal. If you try escaping or continue doing your line of work, the next time there'll be no dialogue." Ling Qingyu said as she stood and patted her clothes.

Tang San nodded. He would be a fool to try to escape although he really thought about the option before Ling Qingyu spoke.

"And one more thing. Your missing five boys had been dealt with by me and are in prison. They'll be facing longer sentences than yours. Of course, if you made the wrong decision, it isn't hard to murder in the prison." Ling Qingyu shrugged. "And the important reminder for you all. If one of your group is missing then the deal is off.

I don't mind blood in my hands for those who disobey."

Ling Qingyu strode away and the rest of her guards followed. The imposing steps of her entourage made Tang San and his subordinates motionless and didn't dare to breathe.

Until the pressure dissipated, Tang San moved and unzipped the bag. Bricks of red cash flew out of the bag, and Tang San sighed in relief. He walked to his subordinates to loosen the ties.

Outside, Ling Qingyu's entourage returned to their vehicles parked in the distance. Escorted by her guards, Ling Qingyu entered the Black Bentley and lowered the window.

"Thank you all for your hard work," Ling Qingyu expressed her gratitude for their help.

"It's our responsibility," the female guards replied while the male guards merely nodded back.

"Not to mention we prevent a future criminal gang." One of them added prompting Ling Qingyu to nod in agreement.

"And you," Ling Qingyu directed at the head of the male bodyguards she hired temporarily for today. "I appreciate your support. It has helped our cause a lot."

The burly team leader scratched the back of his head and smiled. "Miss, even if you don't have us, it's an easy task."

Watching Ling Qingyu's personal guards in amazement, he continued: "With your personal securities, I already believe they are overkilling. It was nice to work under you, Miss Ling."

"The pleasure is mine." Ling Qingyu smiled and nodded. "And don't underestimate yourself, your big muscular figures made the momentum to our advantage. It'll never be easy as today."

What Ling Qingyu said was the truth. Despite her female guards' capabilities and well-equipped support, they would still struggle for a while rather than easily abusing these scums without these men's presence.

Ling Qingyu understood more why morals and momentum were vital in ancient warfare. The short fight allowed her to see some perspectives on how ancient warfare worked.

Without these big boys' appearance, more momentum would arise from the opponents and the female guards would face more obstacles compare to tonight's smooth sailing adventure.

"How about you and your brothers shared the victory tonight?" Ling Qingyu said. "Sister Tang, please gave them the money."

"With pleasure," Tang Ziyi replied and delivered the heavy bag to the team leader's hands.

The bag was the same as the one Ling Qingyu had given to Tang San and the sudden weight stunned him for a second until he heard Ling Qingyu say.

"It's 2 million yuan in cash. Have fun tonight."

"Thank you, Miss." The man instantly bowed.

The money received on one day had allowed them to spend lavishly. With Ling Qingyu's gift, the brothers no longer needed to worry about finance for a short period of time.

Ling Qingyu initially thought of giving Tang San's group all the money and rejected the option at the last moment.

Everyone entered their vehicle and departed from the scene. The convoy separated into two directions.

The Bentley, Cadillac, and five Range Rovers roared back toward the manor. As Ling Qingyu sat on the seat looking through the glass, she suddenly asked Tang Ziyi.

"Sister Ziyi, when have my method begun to become ruthless?"

"You called this, ruthless?" Tang Ziyi was puzzled. "Where's the young Miss, who ordered me to kill a few days ago."

"That was someone who tried to assassinate me. This time is different, if this group of men refused my offer, my words will count." Ling Qingyu replied.

"I think you are good in this way. Why're you worrying?" Tang Ziyi was curious about Ling Qingyu's weird brain.

"Alright, your comfort is really effective." Ling Qingyu gave Tang Ziyi a white eye. She didn't know where the atmosphere she brewed disappeared. "Give me the radio, I'll like to give a speech to my subordinates."

Tang Ziyi threw the device nonchalantly, causing Ling Qingyu to catch in panic. Ling Qingyu clicked her tongue at Tang Ziyi's behavior and pressed the button.

"Thank you all for your effort today." Ling Qingyu started her speech. "These groups of men were related to the loan shark activities. Because of your action, you might have save several people from further troubles. My intel said these guys are now connecting with the triads which meant the men you've beaten are likely to become criminals in the future."

"Your action saves countless lives and solves the potential criminals. I don't know if my warriors have the same desire as I do but I still hope to work together. You must've known my two sisters—Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue—who are likely to become your instructors in the coming days. Practice well under them; I'm sure everyone will enjoy the process."

All the guards were quiet listening to Ling Qingyu's talk. The old guards composed of female soldiers didn't have anything in their mind.

The new ones had fear and panic after following Ling Qingyu's orders, especially the moment their boss threatened others like a gangster. They were frightened that they were participating in illegal events.

Now that Ling Qingyu reaffirmed their actions and justified it wasn't a lost cause or illegal. On the contrary, they felt similar passion to Ling Qingyu.

To be honest, silent discussions behind the back brew related to Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue. Luckily, Su Ruomei had explained their background and the guards were looking forward to their upgraded enhanced strength.

....

Later at night.

City Police Station in Province N.

Inside the office.

Yang Qingyue was reviewing papers and moaned in dissatisfaction whenever the scene of her interaction with Ling Qingyu came into her mind.

Her skin itched at the thought of underachieving what she wanted from the meeting and slammed the desk with her fist.

The abrupt sound silenced the surrounding. The other officer looked at one another in confusion and didn't dare to mouth a syllable, worried of offending the fierce goddess.

These days, they had seen Yang Qingyue in angry mood and decided to fend themselves away from her agitation.

Until a phone buzzed and Yang Qingyue answered the call. "Hello."

Yang Qingyue's expression immediately smiled and leaned back on the chair. The heavy air dissipated and the others exhaled in relief.

She hung up the call and was satisfied. She hired a private detective to scout the activities of Ling Qingyu.

Although her person was instantly noticed and blocked by Ling Qingyu's security, Yang Qingyue was delighted with the outcome.

She received news about a group of men surrendered to the police station and admitted their guilt. Not a small group but the number reached nearly 30 or more.

It was the result of Ling Qingyue's visits. She could see if not for her warning, Ling Qingyue might have done worse.

Yang Qingyue smiled at the concession made by Ling Qingyu. It seemed the cooperation between the two parties wasn't impossible.

Despite Ling Qingyu's initial behavior to her dislike, Yang Qingyue must admit she was the better one among her league. Perhaps to quell the city's turmoil, Ling Qingyu's help might be what Yang Qingyue wanted.

Of course, the decision required Yang Qingyue to think through carefully and negotiations between the two women. She should wait for what Ling Qingyu craved from her.

If the justice she sought cost what she could accept exchanging deals, Yang Qingyue was highly glad to offer and didn't mind doing a little favor.

