

## Beautiful 127

Chapter 127: Problems after another

"Shots fired. Shots fired!"

"Command, officer down. We have an officer down."

"Proceed with the mission. We've notified the ambulance in the area. Those whose hands are free, apply first-aid. Don't panic." Cai Ning gave an order.

Yang Qingyue slammed the wooden texture in front of her with both of her palms. She knew this could happen and she warned her team members.

Still, people always underestimated others when they had the numbers on their side. Her anger fumed toward the police chief who allowed his son to wield a firearm.

In an extremely firearm-restricted country, his son having open access to the guns gave a huge alarm to Yang Qingyue. Who knew whether the gangs also possessed large numbers of firearms?

They might have hidden normally but once they were prepared, gangs could become a force to be reckoned with.

The officers inside the room with her were affected by the atmosphere. Yang Qingyue quickly cheered everyone up.

"Continue your work. The quicker we put them down, the more peaceful our future life be. You're all doing fine. Go on." Yang Qingyue said after adjusting herself.

Watching from the screen, the officers maneuvered while returning fire and some flanked the target, finally putting him down after a few shots landed on him. They swarmed on him, disarming the guns.

"Sierra One is down. Need ambulance to treat the wounded."

"On the way. 20 minutes out."

Every officer near Yang Qingyue breathed out in relief but she wasn't at ease. Nor was her friend, because they understood, that Team 1 and 2 could no longer grab the target like other teams.

Waiting for the medical help to arrive, as required by the law to treat the suspect, and failing to do so might complicate stuff, the two teams must remain on the scene.

This was an utter devastation to Yang Qingyue's prior plan. "Order the QRF to rush to the scene."

"Yes, chief." The officer quickly replied and delivered her command.

Yang Qingyue could only hope nothing happened. Cai Ning walked back toward her and whispered. "You're worried about the situation."

Yang Qingyue nodded. "Yeah. My team members might be sitting ducks there. The gunfire exchanges have alarmed people in the area. What about those from underground?"

"Fire comes fire, water comes waters, we'll react as we deem fit. Don't put too much pressure." Cai Ning comforted her friend.

"Didn't expect a huge burden as soon as I become a police chief."

"Acting police chief." Cai Ning corrected, drawing Yang Qingyue's rolling eyeballs. At least, her friend's subtle joke calmed her down.

And she was right. Don't think too much of what she couldn't do.

Suddenly, exclamations spread, disturbing the two's conversation. When their eyes landed on the screen, their pupils constricted.

"We're under fire. Command, please advise." The officer in charge of the operation on foot radioed the control room.

"Team One and Two, report the situation." Cai Ning stepped forward and took over the communication again, after seeing a female officer who was supposed to do the job in panic.

"We're taking fire from small arms. Don't know their identity but I assume they could be gangs in the area."

"Received. The ambulance will be delayed then. QRF is on the way. Prepare to evacuate if the situation calls for. Wait one." Cai Ning turned her face toward Yang Qingyue for her answer.

"Evacuation is allowed. Reroute the ambulance to the safe area where the evacuated teams will meet up. QRF will back up Team One and Team two. Alert the other teams on their return route. Pay attention to dangers." Yang Qingyue quickly calculated in her mind and gave an order.

"Hmm," Cai Ning nodded. "Team One and Team Two are authorized to retreat. Evacuate from the scenes. You'll meet up with the ambulance once you arrive in a safe area."

"Roger that, Ma'am."

Upon receiving the orders, the teams quickly retreated in orders, providing cover fire for their partners, and methodically exited the hot area.

"And alert the station in that precinct and nearby districts to provide support." Yang Qingyue added.

As a prefecture-level city in Province N, the City N police station was naturally ranked higher than the stations in other cities and districts, Yang Qingyue's request was within a reasonable range.

Of course, she didn't expect too much from them as who knew, how many could be against her at the moment but the process had to be gone through.

Whether the other administration provided help or not was their responsibility. The raging heart rates inside every officer in the room calmed down after seeing their colleagues successfully retreat from dangers.

Luckily, their enemies weren't organized and trained, but were more like a kid swinging his pistol dangerously.

Of course, some officers on the scenes still suffered a degree of injuries but they had escaped a huge danger.

Just when Yang Qingyue was about to sigh in relief, a cry poured cold water over her.

"Team 3 and 4 met blockades on their path and now they're under attack." She quickly paced toward the officer who exclaimed the information and asked.

"What happens? Who's attacking?" Yang Qingyue's face inched closer to the desktop screen of her subordinates.

The screen displayed motorcade blockades on the returning pathway of Team 3 and 4. She observed a small firefight engagement between her officers and the unknown enemies.

Not long after, another outcry attracted her attention: "Team 5 and Team 6 are under attack!"

"Team 7 and Team 8 also met the same attack!"

"We're ambushed." Yang Qingyue muttered. Bad news kept coming from her surrounding, nearly dizzying Yang Qingyue. She massaged her eyebrows, breathed deeply for a few seconds and replied with a stern expression.

"Upload all the video feeds related to the attacks on the screen." Yang Qingyue's command placated everyone's heart.

Cai Ning's face also didn't look good. She never expected Yang Qingyue's opponents to mess up the chaos to this extent.

On the huge screen, where every pair of eyes lay, Yang Qingyue's trusted team members and officers who volunteered for her task, were in danger of their lives.

"Redirect the QRF route to them to provide immediate support and request backup from the stations nearby." Yang Qingyue could only give this command. Her men were stretched thin and very few vehicles were available.

She clenched her fists at the impending dangerous events. Just for a political fight, they were willing to sacrifice people, Yang Qingyue underestimated her opponents' resolve.

Her rage fumed more at the thoughts of losing her comrades. Although no one would complain about her decision, she didn't want to lose any of the good officers.

What her opponents had in the plan was simple—undermine her authority by showing to the public since the time she took office, chaos raged more.

Ordinary people didn't understand but they only knew the coincidence was related to her and it must be her fault.

Her failure today might become another excuse to oust her from the position by the commissioner. Of course, he would never admit his participation but Yang Qingyue already knew.

Even if she did, there was nothing she could use to defend except to turn the table but that would jeopardize the safety of people in City N and beyond.

She wasn't willing didn't mean they weren't willing. Very few could put their shoes in her place.

"Order Team One and Two, to quicken their speed. Warn them of any danger that might arise." Cai Ning added the orders from the sidelines. The situation was worse than they initially anticipated.

The other officers in the room resumed their duties, trying to focus on their responsibilities but their eyes always wandered back on the huge screen, worried about their colleagues.

"Chief Yang, the backup request is been delayed. They told us they were handling other cases and it might take time." The policewoman stuttered as she reported the case.

Many eyes widened hearing her words but Yang Qingyue's expression remained unchanged. She had expected this from the start.

Moles inside and outside cooperated together to trouble her. Yang Qingyue simply replied. "Noted. Record their conversations and save them into secure files. We'll investigate later whether they're really busy... Oh, ask our city SWAT unit to respond now. It's code red."

"Yes, chief." The female officer replied. After a while, she turned her face at Yang Qingyue and showed an ugly expression.

"What's the matter?"

"SWAT team leader refuses your order."