

## Beautiful 135

### Chapter 135: Available equipment

Everyone snapped out of their daze after hearing Tang Ziyi speak. They were lost in their words, showing how much the sight they saw, overwhelmed their thinking capacity.

Su Ruomei coughed and scolded her subordinates: "What's with your expressions? It's not like we haven't seen bigger scenes."

Crows cawed inside their head as they heard Su Ruomei's chiding. Could this be the same as what they just witnessed?

Jiang Yu coughed a few times to alleviate the embarrassment, watching her Sister Su's act of calling the remaining members as told by Tang Ziyi afterward.

She was suspicious about why Su Ruomei didn't fall into a state of stupefaction. Of course, how could she know her elder sister merely recovered faster than anybody else.

Well, what appeared in front of them were weapon caches. Many rubbed their eyes as if there was something wrong with their vision in disbelief.

They were already astonished by the fact that Tang Ziyi possessed multiple pistols. Now the sight before them had surpassed the previous shocks.

Arrays of assault rifles were arranged in line. A large number of magazines were also placed underneath the rifles.

Numerous boxes beside them probably consisting of tens of thousands of bullets. Or maybe other sidearms stored inside.

These items were brought out from the underground basement by Athena's small robots, which could take on the task of moving things, without alerting anyone in the manor and around.

While Su Ruomei summoned the rest of the sisters, the female guards covered their mouths as they continued watching the items from a distance.

Nobody dared to step forward and grab those weapons, in contrast to their military background, who would usually be delighted to handle those weapons.

Their hands itched but Tang Ziyi hadn't said anything yet. So, no one moved out of their desires. Tang Ziyi walked toward the cache while waiting for the rest to arrive.

Soon, another 10 women came, guided by Su Ruomei, and stumbled short the same way, the previous group did.

Now, the senior generation chuckled at their behaviors. Tang Ziyi began introducing the items. "So, everyone realizes everything here is related to weapons. Let me introduce what are we preparing to do and what these are meant for."

With Su Ruomei's interjection, Tang Ziyi explained the reason for bearing these weapons and re-briefed the current situation in the surroundings—police in crisis and they were preparing to help—stating the importance of having access to firearms for protection.

"It's never good to rely on others regarding your own personal safety. Likewise, the same can be applied to our group of women. Now, I think our group is way upset by staying away from the guns and your bones are getting frosty, working as bodyguards. How about we upgrade that to another tier?"

Tang Ziyi's speech resonated with their hearts. Despite serving as bodyguards for Ling Qingyu felt satisfying and worry-free, there remained a craving in their hearts which could no longer be quelled.

The flame burned more, reminiscing the days they were training in the military. In spite of all the comforts, Ling Qingyu offered which they greatly appreciated, they still longed for something similar to range training.

Tang Ziyi's words contained these implicit meanings that in the coming future, they might have time for their cravings.

"Everyone has a general idea of what's about to happen next. I'll explain as we go by. First, wear these clothes; we don't have time to speak step-by-step." Tang Ziyi opened one of the boxes. Inside were piles of black tactical clothing.

Tang Ziyi's further explanation shedded light in the eyes of every woman. They were amazed again by the technology involved.

The materials consisted in the clothes were mostly synthetic plastic fibers woven under a microscopic arrangement, able to withstand severe shocks by possessing a high resistance and spreading the incoming force to the rest of the interconnected fibers across the clothing.

It was totally a new material in this world and unheard of. Well, how much recent scientific knowledge could soldiers possess. If they understood it deeply, they wouldn't be soldiers in the first place.

"So, you mean these clothes are bulletproof." Su Ruomei asked everyone's question.

"Yes." Gasps entered Tang Ziyi's ears after she replied. "Plus, they can withstand a rifle caliber of 7.62mm and it also includes the cooling system because of how the fabrics are layered and constructed, as air flows from outside to inside like a circulatory system over your body."

All of them had finished wearing these clothes, testing out the restraint, flexibility, and weight. In their opinion, the weightless clothing possessing a bulletproof effect was already remarkable.

When Tang Ziyi confessed she was also part of the design process, everyone looked at her in admiration. The reason why Tang Ziyi admitted her deeds was to affirm everyone to feel ease and that the clothing was reliable and she would not make jokes about their life.

In fact, although she told Ling Qingyu the data for this clothing were originally from her, it was from a nano-technology lab she infiltrated back in her line of work. She accidentally noticed the archived files and stored it away.

Because the production of this synthetic material cost more than manufacturing a tank, most researchers and investors of the lab agreed that the idea was too dreamlike and unrealistic.

However, Athena's supervision and the nano-printer solved the greatest predicament faced by these researchers and Tang Ziyi got a lottery without spending effort. It wouldn't be wrong to say Tang Ziyi obtained a huge gold mine without a naught.

Even though the mass production numbering in millions of products each day was impossible, the application was sufficient for private purposes.

What Tang Ziyi spoke next drew laughter around: "If not for this clothing, I'm sure President Ling would be the first to refuse my plan. I'm telling you, she definitely regards your safety above everything else."

Their heart melted from hearing her words. Warmth seeped into their bodies and each swore silently they would protect Ling Qingyu at all costs.

Tang Ziyi added: "Most of us here knew President Ling encountered the accident. Actually, it was a failed assassination attempt and she survived luckily. And the main culprits who were directly responsible, are related to these gangs who are fighting the police as we speak. It's another good reason why we must participate."

The expression of the women listening to Tang Ziyi turned ferocious, as she initially expected. Whoever hurt their boss should be prepared for their wrath.

This also became another motivation to react to the current chaos suffered by the City N police station. Tang Ziyi no longer needed to brew more motivation from the women, who couldn't wait to get out and use their hands.

"C'mon Instructor Tang, we should act fast."

"Yes. Please introduce about the weapons, our support, and the plan for action."

"Yes." x n times.

Everybody was eager to whoop the gangs' asses. Before due to the lack of firearms in their arsenal, the guards weren't motivated to participate in the action to help the police.

It wasn't their cowardice; it was their true self-knowledge. An organized criminal group who possessed firearms was terrifying for any bodyguards, especially if they couldn't arm themselves.

Even though their eyes couldn't look closely, they had already discovered Tang Ziyi provided them with guns, helmets, kevlar vests and aiming accessories from a distant, along with the new clothing, promised by Tang Ziyi to provide protection against most bullets.

They were safer than inside an armor vehicle. So, it was natural to have enhanced confidence rising among these female guards.

Not to mention, despite only single-digit days of training with Tang Ziyi without live-shooting, they had practiced drills after drills along with martial arts practice.

Even if their current mission might be the first combat experience, nobody was terrified for the time being.