

Beautiful 138

Chapter 138: Communication with Yang Qingyue (1)

The curves on the road leaving the manor were numerous and a sight to indulge. Powerlines connected with high-rise towers, small hills, and treelines along the road, a beauty of man-made and nature.

Since departing from the main gate, the girls inside Tang Ziyi's Aegis went quiet, each immersed in their thoughts. Sometimes, clicks of carbine parts brushing against metallic structures echoed inside the silent chamber.

Like a meditation, checking the mechanisms and components one by one, the girls played their weapons similar to musical instruments. Of course, their safety training and protocols was sufficient to avoid any accidents during their fingers dexterity.

Tang Ziyi observed her team and noticed the girls were completely different from the initial eagerness and expectation—more dreary air floated inside the armored truck.

She couldn't mix their emotions and mindsets because all of these aspects were the breakthrough every individual must go through. There were no shortcuts or easier roads.

Since all roads led to Rome, one must carry on walking their particular journey with their feet. Her group wasn't so serious that required Tang Ziyi's intervention.

It was a normal response of a human being, understanding what they would do next was precarious and endangered their lives.

Even if the reassurance from Tang Ziyi already stated their situation was better than others, a slight fear dwell around them. Perhaps the armored vehicles and body armor clothing increased their confidence, but they hadn't seen any test results by themselves.

The only obvious members inside the car who had no change in mood and expression might be Tang Ziyi and the driver. Tang Ziyi didn't know the girl until now but she still praised her state of mind inwardly.

Actually, the driver was too focused on the steering wheel, feeling the tires in motion and the sophistication involved around her. Several buttons urged her curiosity and her eyes studied the vehicle's every function she could see.

If not for the transmission system of this truck was an automatic system, she would really suffer from confusion and unfamiliarity with the vehicle. That was the sole reason why her mood contrasted with the rest of the group.

Her focus was on the other spectrum, delving to know more about this vehicle and sophisticated technology. The AI system facilitated her lack of driving skills.

Meanwhile, Tang Ziyi opened a few software and utilities. As someone part of the production and modification, Tang Ziyi knew the vehicle also had its own system, consisting of driving and monitoring the surroundings.

What she did just now was to turn on the 360-degree camera and the several screens on the dashboard displayed Live video feeds. She could enlarge and scan wherever she desired.

The surveillance and detection system was on green. Its video feed tracking anything moving. Except that only two trucks were on this road and nothing apart from nature entered the system's judgment.

After scrolling her hand over the largest monitor, kinking with several devices under the astonished eyes of her driver, Tang Ziyi whispered lightly: "Athena, inform Yang Qingyue, we'll be reinforcing and radio communication will enter soon—codename Bravo."

"Yes, Aunt."

Now that she had sent the message to Yang Qingyue about their support, it wouldn't be long before she would inform them again in a radio, to make a perfect entrance for their group's cover.

As for how to avoid other's investigation, it was Yang Qingyue's responsibility and Tang Ziyi believed it could be easily done, given the policewoman's background.

Turning her head back and observing the group behind, tension and nervousness were palpable so much so that she could even feel the heavy atmosphere. Her lips curled as she noticed—one moment they were happy, another moment they thought too much.

To dissipate their unnecessary thought, Tang Ziyi said to the group of girls: "Alright, Bravo Ones, we'll have our own radio code. From now on, I'll be 1-1, 1-2 will be you, my driver, and the rest allocate yourself."

Tang Ziyi listened to the girls marking themselves with codes, so that everyone no longer needed to mess up during the radio communication. "Bravo One to Two."

"Bravo Two." Su Ruomei instantly replied.

"Have your members named their codes?"

"Not yet. Doing at the moment."

"Roger. I have sent a message, informing our presence to the current City N police command. Be ready when I initiate the conversation."

"Wilco, Anything else?"

"Negative. Bravo One out." Tang Ziyi released her radio button and asked the girls. "Are you done?"

"Yes!" An array of affirmations rang in her ears.

"Good, let's test then." Tang Ziyi chattered into a team channel. "Bravo One, 1-1 speaking, radio check."

"1-2, radio check." She watched as her driver followed the command.

"1-3, check."

"1-4, check."

"..."

"1-10, check." The previous negativity disappeared and Tang Ziyi clearly noticed the change.

"1-1 copy, all radios check. Familiarize yourself with the rest of your inventories."

The radios were working. Proceeding toward weapons and their attachments, Tang Ziyi put her visor up and glanced at the rear compartments. The girls' eyes were only on their carbine, tweaking here and there.

Some even pointed the weapon downward and tilted it, releasing a beam of red light, flickering the laser on and off, and exercising their muscle memory.

Some also directed the flashlight at their aiming points, experimenting with several modes. Of course, their weapons weren't filled with ammunition. The magazines weren't punched in yet.

One of them even adjusted the headset under her helmet. Tang Ziyi wouldn't forget the importance of having headsets to provide ear protection to her subordinates.

Everyone's full attire from top to bottom was a helmet with a bulletproof visor, headsets, hood, kevlar vest, radio, magazine pouches, elbowpads, kneepads, pistol holster, and boots.

Seeing everyone adjusting the equipment and trying to train their body to adapt to the new attires, Tang Ziyi nodded inwardly and turned her body back facing the front.

Tang Ziyi's eyes returned to the windshield and realized their convoy had reached the suburban area as more and more man-made infrastructure zipped by from the sides. The two trucks slowed down at an intersection before turning left and pumped more gas in.

Civilian vehicles and public transport began to appear. Tang Ziyi told her driver. "Lights on, siren on."

"Roger." The lady driver smirked hidden underneath the hood but her eyes expressed everything. Her dexterous hand swiftly flipped the buttons while the other remained on the steering wheel, without losing control of the orientation.

Soon from the inside, the wails and yelps reverberated nonstop, warning other road users to pay attention, and gave way. Blue and red siren lights flashed above and blared, as they punched through the traffic.

The driver hammered on the pedal, accelerating the heavy machine and the speedometer showed in digital format, reaching 70 km per hour. Tang Ziyi watched as cars in front and opposites of them slowed down and pulled over to the side, letting them pass.

In fact, even without sirens, the other road users would quickly let the two huge beasts whose heights nearly doubled that of theirs overtake them. It was scary to watch from the mirror, watching the two heavy trucks rolling at high speed.

They feared being crushed underneath should there be a collision with the two police armored trucks. Not to mention, the vehicles' obviously armor features and the painted labels of the police were remarkable to their eyes.

Blocking the way of the government agency would be the last foolish thing to plan, especially if the one they blocked had firearms at their disposal. Some even tried to capture the police vehicles with their phones to share their picture on media and gain more views.

Inside the vehicles, Tang Ziyi kept studying the map around the hot areas, constructing plans, and predicting her opponents' options.

"Athena, patch my radio and Su Ruomei's to the police control room in another channel." Tang Ziyi requested

"Alright. Done." The joyful girlish sound entered her ears.

Tang Ziyi informed Su Ruomei on the channel. "Bravo 1 to Bravo 2, I'll be patching mine and yours to the command, how copy?"

"Solid copy, Bravo 1."

"Command, Bravo teams on standby for your orders, currently en route to assist friendly units. Our location is on XX Road, approaching the XXY highway, leaving for the outskirts of the city." Tang Ziyi patiently waited for the communication from the other side of the line, after briefly explaining her situation.