

Beautiful 146

Chapter 146: Give'em hell

Imagine a scary sound of whiplash, along with a sonic boom, which brought inconvenience and disturbed one's vision. The air traced by the bullet brushed hard on the face of one being shot at.

Multiply the situation by ten or hundreds and get the result—Aegis's turret gunners' automatic firing mode, exhibited numerous times the prior effect. That was what the gangs who were being massacred were feeling at the moment.

Those who survived tried to find cover and concealment after experiencing the hell-like scenes.

Of course, there were also brave souls who managed to fire back with their small weapons and some bullets were very close to the gunners above the two Aegis vehicles.

Tang Ziyi's comrades had no trouble of being psychologically suppressed under fire, especially when the vehicles provided ample protection.

Although being exposed a little had some risks, her gunners remained calm. Even if the bullets passed by very close, except for subconscious ducking movement, they were able to lay accurate shots on the gangs.

Even the whirlpool brought by the bullets had no effect. The glass visors in front of their helmets already blocked the discomfort on their face.

Some landed on the vehicles and sparks could be seen. But none of those deterred Tang Ziyi's girls from rocking the mission.

Clank! Click!

The sound came from the gunners checking the barrel and bolts, reinserting another drum magazine for action.

Tang Ziyi radioed in another command. "Bravo, advance in formation. I want an alternate coverage."

"Understood." A succinct reply came from Su Ruomei. The command also reached her gunner's headset.

The noise quietened down for a limited time. Every round had been spent. It seemed a long time but time passed very short.

Soon, another full coverage of bullets swarmed in the direction of the Aegis vehicles' front, except that, the gunners from the two vehicles fired alternately.

When one burst several bullets, the other held and vice versa. The Aegis vehicles loomed closer to the pickup trucks, blocking the pathway and revved up their engines.

"Here, we go! Whee-wo!" Her driver shouted, apparently excited by the realization she was about to smash through the obstacles. Without a need from Tang Ziyi's command, she slammed on the accelerator.

Tang Ziyi's eyelids and mouth twitched, uncontrollably, noting her driver's maniac hidden attributes.

Well, she hoped Ling Qingyu didn't figure out she had awoken weird attributes from her boss's subordinates. Anyway, it wasn't her fault.

No one needed to be notified when the Aegis was about to face impacts. Everyone grabbed onto the handrails or any firm structures near the vicinity and within reach.

Bang!

Tang Ziyi's Aegis breached through the obstacles, opening up the path.

Another Bang! From behind.

Su Ruomei's Aegis followed suit, ramming the already-opened path, spinning away the reluctant pickup truck out of the road. The armored vehicles plowed through barricades of burning cars and debris, their powerful engines roaring like hungry beasts.

The gang members, hiding near the pickup trucks and shooting back to stop Tang Ziyi's convoy, weren't able to escape due to fear or because they misinterpreted their situation.

They were hurled into a distance and flung away along with the pickup trucks.

The members on the rear hatches also aimed and delivered precise shots at the flanks. Some gangs tried to go around and planned to hit the group from behind.

Those attempts went for naught without success. Even though the gangs' morals dip below zero degrees, a hard fight awaited from the looks of some courageous members' actions.

Tang Ziyi ordered a stop to dismount the troops inside. While the gunners at the top provided sufficient covering fires, the remaining ones quickly leaped out and took up positions behind a strong obstacle straightaway.

Some hit the ground running for a while, swiftly taking up defensive positions behind whatever cover they could find.

The two teams opened fire relentlessly, along with precision and suppression, creating a wall of bullets that forced the gangs to stay low.

In front of automatic weapons, their small firearms couldn't stand a chance. Their defeat had now become a certainty. It was only a matter of time. One by one their bodies fell.

In terms of range, accuracy, and skills, nothing could be compared with Tang Ziyi's teams.

The gang members, initially confident that their ambush would succeed, now found themselves faced with a highly trained SWAT team that moved with precision.

The firefight raged on, bullets zipping through the air as Tang Ziyi's team and the leftover gangs fought fiercely.

Tang Ziyi's rifle barked with controlled fast single shots like bursts of fire, each shot finding its mark with deadly accuracy. Her team members, dressed in advanced black tactical clothing, moved with the fluidity of a well-practiced unit, providing cover fire and suppressing the gang members' attempts to advance.

By now, most had fled the scenes and the few remaining were the zealots among the gangs. With the momentum and morales on Tang Ziyi's side, the battle should soon be over.

The only problem was to quickly link up with the objectives and extract them from danger.

Tang Ziyi cried out into the radio and the members bounded to the right side of the road on the pavement and pushed through in two columns. One was led by her personally and the other was Su Ruomei's.

The two Aegis also mimicked their movements and marched in tandem, assaulting through and gaining ground in the process as time passed.

Like a real depiction of tanks and infantry tactics, Tang Ziyi and Su Ruomei, along with their subordinates advanced toward the burning buildings.

The team members shuffled rapidly, each pointing their weapons at the sector they were responsible for.

Having been in a special military background, all the team members had no problem, engaging their weapons in a relatively close to urban warfare setting.

The road was littered with enemies' bodies and groans of some alive ones. Blood soaked and painted the asphalt red. Burning debris entered the members' nostrils, a depiction of cruelty and violence.

Tang Ziyi signaled behind to halt and listened to the surroundings. Apart from revving engines from the two Aegis, she heard shots echoing inside the burning buildings.

A crack beckoned her attention and her eyes gazed up, discovering the gangs engaging the officers across the buildings.

"Bravo One will provide cover. Bravo Two, enter the building and clear all targets inside." Tang Ziyi gestured with her palm to Su Ruomei. "I'll communicate with the police to avoid friendly fire."

"Understood, Bravo Two moving now." Su Ruomei nodded and replied, informing her subordinates to storm the building the gangs were in.

Tang Ziyi directed her team members to establish 360 security and waited for Su Ruomei's report. Everyone crouched behind cover along with the armored vehicles functioning as some protection.

From her judgment, it is likely the building currently in small flames had been breached by the gangs and a small firefight ensued while the gangs across the building served as support.

On Su Ruomei's side after entering the building, they flowed in through the entrance, smoothly and cleared room after room as trained in Close Quater Battle—CQB—back in the military before they were discharged.

Checking corners and covering each other back. The scene seemed like a well-trained tactical team operating methodically.

Tang Ziyi's gruesome yet effective training heightened the advantages they already possessed, particularly weapon manipulation. Despite the short period of time, the muscle memory remained stuck inside their heads.

A clear merit obviously shown in their professional fluid action when they snapped their weapons between narrowed corridors and coming around the corners. The members now possessed improved weapon maneuverability in a narrow space, a vital skillset of elite spec-ops units in CQB.

No enemies movement on the first floor.

Su Ruomei's team proceeded to move up—floor by floor they cleared, nearing the source of the gunfire, while Tang Ziyi's team waited patiently, without any worries.