

## Beautiful 148

### Chapter 148: Livebroadcast

The leader among the police rescued by Tang Ziyi's group was feeling like out of the blue, sitting inside the vehicle as they departed from the ambushed area.

He was surprised initially when the one who radioed him as a SWAT leader was a woman. Surprise transformed to stun, when he realized after the battle finished, all the SWAT members were females.

Heck, they were excellent at their tasks too. Now, he didn't mind his astonishment and relished, watching all the mechanisms inside this sophisticated beast, he had never seen before.

He muttered: "This seems to be better than Bearcat from Country A and our Mastiff. They're like a baby in front of this beast."

"Of course, technology-wise and specificationwise, it's incomparable." Tang Ziyi said out with pride after she heard his voice and rolled her eyes. Compared to the oldies Bearcat, it was unknown how many miles had Aegis left the antique behind.

However, Tang Ziyi admitted, that Bearcat was a reliable and versatile vehicle, suited for its job. Not to mention, goods produced by Country A ceased to disappoint any consumers.

That was also the reason why she copied their modification method for the vehicles which were bought by Ling Qingyu to donate to the City N police station.

The previously frightened policewoman, who stayed close to her leader during the firefight, glanced at Tang Ziyi and the others nonstop, especially at Tang Ziyi with admiration in her eyes. Tang Ziyi had a headache with the new fangirl she obtained today.

The female police officer's behavior was noticed by the leader but he didn't say anything, because he understood what impact she experienced after surviving the catastrophe.

In her eyes, where female special task members were rare, she met several today and it was unforgettable when she was rescued by the female team.

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From far away, Ling Qingyu turned on the television news program, currently live streaming and commenting on the chaotic events, after Tang Ziyi left. She watched the scene where the police fled to the building and kept the gangs at bay.

The footage was from a drone flying at the height, capturing the rare and heavy moment, happening on the ground.

While Mr. Expert was blaming the new leadership, the announcer expressed prayers and hoped the officer would be safe.

As for whether the words came out deep from the heart truthfully or merely for the public eyes to see, Ling Qingyu had no interest.

She sat down on her desk and decided to watch from the internet. At least, she could monitor public opinion in this way through comments popping out every second.

Many netizens were wishing their best for the officers, even if people weren't related. After all, no matter what the expert and announcer interpreted, they understood the officers in danger were likely to be more on the side of justice.

Of course, most of whom were from Province N, while the people from different areas didn't comprehend and follow what the expert narrated.

A barrage of arguments ensued in the comment section and Ling Qingyu shook her head. Naturally, the black accounts she hired weren't doing nothing. Even though she had no idea which account they held, they would probably work this out.

While bored and a little bit anxious the officers would be annihilated waiting for reinforcement, Ling Qingyu asked Athena about Tang Ziyi's position and only heard a reply, saying her security guards were nearing the scene.

Her heart raced as she realized the female guards she always stayed together these days might face danger.

Athena's words disrupted her thought: "Mom, they're here. They'll show up on the screen soon."

The siren blared out loud from the distance and she could hear it from the screen, as well as other netizens. The camera shifted its direction, trying to capture the whereabouts of the sound.

The blue and red obvious police trademark was found after shifting the lens direction for a while and zoomed in. Two black figures speeding on the road viewed perpendicular to several alleyways from the camera's position.

The sight where these vehicles smashed through obstacles and roadblocks felt so satisfying, wishing they were also on the two oncoming vehicles.

<So happy! Reinforcement had arrived. Hold on officers> A comment emerged and soon followed suit.

<Please stay safe!>

<Help has arrived, finally.>

<I really am about to cry. The officer has family, waiting to come back home safe. We're all human. Why? Luckily, their comrades are there to back them up.> The heart lumped in the throats of the audience fell back gradually. More sincere wishes came up.

Ling Qingyu clasped her hands as she watched what Tang Ziyi displayed on a tablet, driving in reality. She was nervous and wished for her subordinates' safety.

She even wondered why and how in the world had she agreed with Tang Ziyi's guarantee.

Soon, the two huge vehicles swerved to the road where the gangs were and screeched to a stop.

The comment area exploded with excitement.

<It's SWAT. Holy shit!>

<Are we about to watch a live-action firefight?>

<Look at the two beasts. OMG! Just the entrance must have scared away the gangs.> A netizen joked pointing out the short pause of the gangs in their actions.

<Sure enough above. Good eyes to spot such small changes.>

<I only notice it now. Damn eyes you have.>

The hatches above the vehicle popped open and small figures, with helmets and kevlar on, wielding something in their hands attracted the audience's attention, including Ling Qingyu's.

Clattering cracks of automatic fire reached the drone's mic. Rapid uninterrupted cracks answered everyone's curiosity.

Guns. Rifles or machine guns, the audience had no ideas but seeing more sophisticated weapons brought by police reinforcement relieved their tension.

Burst of fire spewed out from the muzzles, the figures in black special clothing were holding.

Although traces of bullets couldn't be seen or felt, the netizens found this age-restricted sight heartwarming and also sensed the terrors brewing on the gang's side.

Audiences enjoyed watching the rampage brought by the SWAT reinforcement, especially the sight where the lead armored truck rammed the pickup trucks' blockade.

Seeing dozens of black figures, wearing black special clothing like an elite top-tier unit, hopped out of the vehicles and quickly took the best position and fired their guns, Ling Qingyu held her breath, not daring to imagine what if a stray bullet hit her guards.

She must admit her guards' movements appeared more professional and stylish, unlike those seen in rare old footage of special force training, where they moved in an ugly manner.

The comments by other netizens confirmed her thoughts as well. Tang Ziyi's training might have improved their posture and weapon gestures substantially in the past few days.

Pushing back the gangs slowly and finally routed the enemies, the SWAT units pressed forward from the pavement along with their vehicles.

The camera turned to the fleeing figures in disarray being mowed down to the ground, decimated by accurate shots from her guards.

The SWAT, instead of going straight to the building their colleagues were in, separated into two teams—one stormed the adjacent building.

Even from a distance, loud rapid gunfire entered the mic. The other team moved forward and rescued their fellow officers.

If not due to Athena's confirmation, Ling Qingyu would never have known, that the black figures were her personal guards, because she couldn't identify the genders from a distance, hidden under their clothing style.

The team was too high tier in their methodical yet fast movements and damn dazzled the eyes of the onlookers. She wasn't a military expert but she understood, her guards' sophistication could reach a high ranking.

Suddenly, she saw one figure run to the armored truck, pick up the stretcher from inside and first aid suitcase, and rush back to the building. Ling Qingyu panicked and had difficulty breathing.

Athena, realizing her mother's mood, instantly comforted Ling Qingyu. "Mom, chill. Calm down. None of your sisters is hurt."

Her words relieved Ling Qingyu. Athena would never lie to her. Not to mention, her daughter might have a better perspective of the battlefield.

"President Ling!"

"Yes," Ling Qingyu replied instinctively.

A call from her office door beckoned her eyes. Zhao Xiurong leaned in halfway as she smiled awkwardly.

"I knock your door many times. You seem to not react to it. Are you okay?" Zhao Xiurong asked worriedly, noticing Ling Qingyu's reddened eyes.

"It's alright. I was watching the news. What happened?" Ling Qingyu must have immersed herself too much in the video feed.

Zhao Xiurong suspected Ling Qingyu rarely blinked when she watched the news. "Well, it's not related to our company but I noticed guns on the side of our security guards' waists. Do you mind telling me why?"

Ling Qingyu waved her hand to invite Zhao Xiurong to come near her. "Of course not. I don't mind, Sister Zhao. Come in; don't just stand there. I'll show you the reason."