

Beautiful 204

Chapter 204: Training facilities (2)

Hiss, Ling Qingyu gasped. She never expected the range to extend to such length. She guessed the distance to be long based on the sniper rifle practice, but she seemed to underestimate the facility.

"I never expected, the underground realm to have a room with this ridiculous dimension." Ling Qingyu said her doubt. "From what I've seen, it shouldn't be this large."

"You're right. The room underneath the villa wasn't large." Xiao Yue nodded. "I have the same reaction as you. Afterward, I discovered, Athena fixed and enlarged the room later hearing our request with my own eyes."

"How?"

"Black technology. Even Athena couldn't explain the mechanism behind but the entire underground structure was built and designed so that we can manipulate the wall to our favor anytime."

"This is possible!?" Ling Qingyu almost popped her eyes out of the socket. "This...It's too ridiculous. Are you even sure, it's due to technology?"

Xiao Yue smiled and nodded at the dumbfounded Ling Qingyu. "Athena shows us the methods in theory how it should work and the technology has reached an immeasurable level; so, don't doubt. She even promises as long as nano-technology is successful, it isn't impossible to replicate a similar structure despite retaining only 60 percent."

"That's still a lot." Ling Qingyu said.

Both walked as Ling Qingyu's eye shone with interest observing the girls training their firearm proficiency with ear protection on. Particularly, views from behind quenched her thirst somehow.

Every time the guards made a stance, Ling Qingyu nearly whistled. After all, every girl exercised daily and their strengthened body structure exhibited maximum beauty.

The curves, firmness, and plumpness reached nearly a perfect ratio. Ling Qingyu felt like wandering on the beauty pageant stage.

Given free access to the gym, where Tang Ziyi personally bought the equipment, the situation wasn't unusual to enhance their physique and beauty.

Perhaps, Xiao Yue traced the direction of Ling Qingyu's eyes, she coughed. Ling Qingyu expressed dissatisfaction. She was merely enjoying the scenery and didn't commit crimes.

Knowing her inner monologues, Xiao Yue asked with a straight face. "Do you like other men ogling you for a long time?"

Ling Qingyu shut up but she muttered: "But I'm a girl." She wasn't planning to argue with Xiao Yue in this regard. "Can I also train like them?"

"You can but Sister Tang advises against it." Xiao Yue said.

"Why?" Ling Qingyu frowned.

"She wants to train you personally. Maybe she sees some potential in you. Who knows?" Xiao Yue shrugged.

Although Ling Qingyu was reluctant to give up manipulating the firearms, she decided to follow Tang Ziyi's guidance. The Valkyrie's reminder might contain meanings which she had yet to comprehend.

And it wasn't like Ling Qingyu was prohibited from touching the weapons. Xiao Yue felt relieved, seeing Ling Qingyu listen to her words.

If she pressed hard, there was nothing Xiao Yue could do.

Ling Qingyu didn't have the slightest doubt in mind because she understood Tang Ziyi's and Xiao Yue's character.

Although they might stumble over her, joke around, and pose a nuisance, Ling Qingyu knew for a fact, that they would never harm her.

She could foresee, that if one day she was harmed, their vengeance shall be swift and deadly. The wrath of the two goddesses, Ling Qingyu smiled upon imagining the scenes.

The team leader who was supervising the guards' training noted their presence and quickly came forward.

Ling Qingyu signaled her not to mind and continued observing. The team leaders followed behind silently, paying attention to the direction of her boss's eyes.

Ling Qingyu admired the guards' posture and nearly drooled. Xiao Yue bit her lips nervously, in case Ling Qingyu ruined the image.

Among the guards in training, she saw a group, struggling to manage the recoil of pistols. She stopped behind them and observed through the glass.

Even from a layman's perspective, she noticed this group lacked training. Wrong posture. Lacking foundation to the ground. Fearful of recoil.

"Who're these girls?" Ling Qingyu asked the team leader behind her.

"The girls are different, not soldiers like us. They are the guards hired by the Shen family." The team leader understood what Ling Qingyu meant.

Ling Qingyu raised her brows. "Sister Tang incorporates them into your unit."

"Yes, President Ling."

"Do you think they can keep up with you girls?" Ling Qingyu knew the team leader was the same batch as Su Ruomei and inquired whether they could accept these newbies.

"I think with the number of rounds they fire daily, it's very possible to reach our level within 3-4 weeks. But don't worry, President Ling, we won't allow them to become special police until they are qualified."

"Then, I'm relieved." Ling Qingyu replied.

In fact, her guards were already competent and the usual circumstance didn't demand firearm proficiency in a country with strict gun laws.

Nonetheless, it was the criminal who could violate these laws and bring damage to the public. It became unfair for the ordinary citizens.

Ling Qingyu, in the past, also believed guns weren't necessary for her guards, but the chaotic terrorist attacks slapped her hard.

Province N didn't follow routine. Although in the past, she rarely heard gun crimes, it never suggested the gangs didn't wield firearms.

Should someone be extremely keen to murder her and have a hatred to an extent, completely disregarding any government repercussion, Ling Qingyu would be in crisis, if she didn't arm the guards.

If she hadn't connected with Yang Qingyue, she might have some scruples. Now, Yang Qingyue's support cut some red tape.

Ling Qingyu asked about the situation of training range and the team leader answered meticulously. Xiao Yue sometimes added some missing elements and broadened her knowledge.

Ling Qingyu moved to another room, stepped on the stairs, and saw a few girls training on the left side underneath. She gazed at the close-quarter training cleanhouse and paused to watch them.

This room had an adequate space, half the size of previous training facilities. The guards appeared more professional. Like an elite team, they honed their footsteps and method of entry.

Afterward, the girls checked their rifles and loaded the magazines; Ling Qingyu raised her brows. Previously, they were practicing dried fire. Now, bullets would come into play.

Worried, she asked, "How's the temporary wall setup? I don't want fratricide during the training."

"Please don't worry, President Ling. The rounds we use have limited penetration capability. Except for paper and plastics, it can't punch a hole through any objects, not even our skin." The team leader answered with a smile.

President Ling showed her care for her subordinates' well-being, the team leader felt gratified.

Of course, Ling Qingyu had to care because she used to hear so many deaths in numerous military during training and combat exercises, particularly live-fire ones.

Ling Qingyu gazed at Xiao Yue, who immediately explained. "The rounds we use are for practice purposes. You should look at their rifles, the barrels are painted blue. It was specially developed by Sister Tang and Athena. The gunpowders are real but the projectile is similar to a soft yet firm cushion material."

Ling Qingyu nodded, satisfied with Tang Ziyi's consideration. "Are you girls practicing daily? How many rounds per person?" She asked the team leader beside her.

"Yes, we have a schedule for each group." The guard answered. "Apart from the collective morning exercise for the body, each group drills different training. As for how many bullets, I can't tell for sure but I guess statistically, the number should reach 10,000 rounds per person. That's a minimum."

Ling Qingyu widened her eyes at the number. 10,000 didn't seem a lot—more than 100 magazines but multiplying it with the number of guards, the cost became astronomical.

Xiao Yue said. "That's why it's great luck we have Athena on our side. Such sheer costs which might have a huge toll on us financially and politically, don't affect us."

Ling Qingyu swallowed her words and agreed with Xiao Yue. Given time, she was certain her guards would reach Tier-One units' capability soon.