

## Beautiful 205

### Chapter 205: Training facilities (3)

The guard scratched her head. "I don't know who's Athena, but I must really thank her. Because her existence has allowed us to train to our limit and satisfaction. I'm sure the results will meet Instructor Tang's expectations for the guards."

Athena's delighted giggles rang in the ears of Ling Qingyu and Xiao Yue. Both chuckled before the guard's incomprehensible face.

Ling Qingyu adored Athena's arrogant behavior. Xiao Yue shook her head in acceptance. Indeed, Athena's presence was a force multiplies in the faction.

There was no denial. Ling Qingyu reckoned based on the guard's tone, it appeared even in the military, the special brigade didn't have her privilege.

Shooting 10,000 rounds daily per person took a huge toll even for a state apparatus. Or maybe politicians rather wanted these financial supports in their pockets than had a positive impact on the troops' strength.

Based on their corrupted nature, Ling Qingyu thought her guess was more likely.

The scenes below continued no matter what she thought. The girls lined up in a file before entry and on the signal of a breacher, everyone flooded in.

From above, she saw the agility and precision, the team displayed. A loud bang drew her eyes. It was a flashbang. How many were used daily? Ling Qingyu didn't ask because she needed not worry about the cost.

Their methodical and aggressive approach never ceased to amaze Ling Qingyu. Clearing room after room until the team called it an end. Soon, some guards on stand-by changed the room arrangement again for a new outlook, fixing the destroyed doors, kicked down by the girls.

Within 5 minutes, the girls drilled again. Their weapons snapped at the corners rapidly and fire burst from their barrels. It was a visual feast for Ling Qingyu.

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Ling Qingyu and Xiao Yue strode on the open field, where Xiao Yue said the obstacle course had been built.

Seeing these difficult blocks, Ling Qingyu sweated for the girls. The drill was the test of endurance and strength.

"Sister Tang focuses more on the firearm and martial arts training for now. The stamina exercise like this one should be once every week in the plan before adjusting to twice or thrice later on." Xiao Yue introduced. "To quickly adapt to the work, Sister Tang might choose to prefer gun training first, especially as a specialized unit under Sister Yang."

Ling Qingyu nodded. She had already seen some guards still having trouble wielding firearms in the range training. That didn't attribute to their incapability.

These guards already had talents in martial arts and hand-to-hand combat. Their strength were already sufficient for conventional bodyguards' business. But what Ling Qingyu desired was the elite, rivaling the renowned special forces.

And for this particular purpose, Ling Qingyu was willing to spend time, energy, and money. No matter their background, Tang Ziyi's training and the facility provided would produce elite guards.

Apart from Su Ruomei's batch, the others weren't specialized in firearms and had to undergo training again before they became 'combat ready'.

Ling Qingyu could guarantee after seeing firsthand, the guards would be proficient soon and there was no worry.

Plus, she noticed everyone enjoyed the rare training and enriched close relationships. She clicked her tongue, flabbergasted at the strenuous routines the girls had to go through.

Looking across the field, renovation was indeed quick enough. Ling Qingyu guessed every material had been printed out by Athena and moved here by the guards.

Except for transforming the villa to an office style, where Tang Ziyi hired the men, Ling Qingyu felt self-sufficient.

As her eyes gazed further, Ling Qingyu saw two girls in construction uniforms and a machine rumbling on its work— a tall building which Ling Qingyu had no idea of its purpose.

She cast a glance at Xiao Yue. "What's going on there?"

"That's an autonomous brick and cement laying machine. Athena's product to construct any structure we want quickly." Xiao Yue said.

Ling Qingyu's eyes showed complexities and her mouth turned wry. Personally witnessing the autonomous's wonder, Ling Qingyu was stumped in her speech.

She lost words, foreseeing future crises for the working class. Xiao Yue noticed her gaffe and asked, bringing back Ling Qingyu's focus.

Ling Qingyu sighed and shook her head. As a capitalist now, she wouldn't refuse to use these machines for benefits. There was no arguing.

She drove away the societal crisis in her mind. "So, what's the function of this building?"

"Training the girls to climb, rappel, and fast-rope. Stair CQB is included, Tang Ziyi says." Xiao Yue said. "I have no idea what they meant though but it's awesome."

Ling Qingyu also didn't know but she got the idea. The heroic descent seen in the action movies and awesome organized timely rescue scenes appeared in her mind.

After roaming around till Ling Qingyu was satisfied, both went back to the manor. The only regret for Ling Qingyu was not wielding guns today.

Xiao Yue separated ways saying she had tasks to facilitate Tang Ziyi's work and Ling Qingyu was alone again.

She quickly raced back to her room to access her laptop. Since meeting with Ling Yunxiang, the strangeness was gnawing her brain.

When Ling Yunxiang asked in a stupor what novel Romeo and Juliet was, Ling Qingyu had a Deja Vu. She wanted to confirm her guess and had no time until now.

Typing on the searchbar for the literature, Ling Qingyu's heart pumped hard. On the search results, she really found none.

She tried other famous works—some she saw, some she did not. It was too irregular, no pattern.

Then, she decided to look for entertainment such as movies and music, given the current timeline and the results were astounding.

It was the same as the literature. Ling Qingyu could seek more wealth from the unreleased famous works in her past life. Her face grinned until it turned dark.

The problem was she never spent her time on those works in her past life. She always struggled every day, without an ounce of time to enjoy these works.

Thinking of the dollars which fled away, Ling Qingyu slammed the desk with her forearms. Opportunity for a quick rise laid before her yet she couldn't grasp one.

Ling Qingyu cursed at her past, who didn't delve into these aspects. These were easy money. It wasn't a problem to become a shining protagonist to stand on top of the world.

After a while, Ling Qingyu shook away the unrealistic dream. She should be satisfied with the status quo. Her reputation and wealth weren't something an artist or entertainment career could reach.

She comforted herself that her starting point was actually someone's else highest staircase. Although she missed those chances to make money, she earned a lot more from other areas.

But the queer fact that the famous works went missing shed some light of this world. Ling Qingyu figured there might be other transmigrators who would come and exploit the missing elements soon.

Of course, it also couldn't happen but her guess was based on the webnovel she read. When she asked Miss System about her doubts, she received a noncommittal answer.

Her hand moved the mouse and closed the searchtabs. Whenever her eyes landed on the information, a regretful mood appeared.

Ling Qingyu clicked on her email and decided to sink into the workload. At least, her promising business plan soothed her mind.