

## Beautiful 26

### Chapter 26: Packaging evidence

Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue also prepared themselves for a slightly possible gunfight. What if someone drew the weapons from the cover and surprised them? Any sudd movemts were captured in their eyes.

However, the country they were in had strict gun regulations, making their preparedness a bit redundant. But being cautious was never wasteful.

"Anyone unrelated, get out of here! I hope you abide by the rules. Otherwise, you'll be receiving our visits," Tang Ziyi said out loud, raising question marks above Xiao Yue's head.

Everyone a stood up slowly and nodded in compliance whether willingly or out of fear; there were not under Tang Ziyi's consideration.

Gradually, the crowd dissipated and Xiao Yue asked her doubts. "What rules?"

"Underg rules. Any society has its distinct system. The rule is not to let out anything related to the affairs." Tang Ziyi replied as she walked further.

"So, that means no one will report us?" Xiao Yue followed.

"Most of the time. Yes."

The underground arena was built layer after layer. The first layer where Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue just battled was recreational spots. Any drinks and foods available for leisure.

The next room would lead to a view where audiences could watch from above as the two fighters clashed.

Another floor underneath where they were currently going was the training area of these desperate fighters seeking wealth in life and death battles.

Of course, there might be someone like Tang Ziyi here aiming for other goals rather than wealth. But the rarity suggested there weren't likely as such.

Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue readied themselves from surprises as their prior fights might have alarmed everyone already. Cries, clangs and shattering glasses sound. They doubted the room where it occurred was soundproofing.

Although it wasn't long, it wasn't short either. Sufficient for any trained person to be aware something had happened above.

Tang Ziyi threw the knife in her hand away and picked up two expandable batons from the collapsed man. She tossed one at Xiao Yue, who studied the equipment, puzzled.

Tang Ziyi yanked the rest of the stick out and showed her the method. Xiao Yue realized and copied the movement. Fighting against trained multiple opponents, was much better with weapons.

Soon, both ladies entered the training area, watched by many fighters, all males from their observation.

Well, they overturned their previous guess. The soundproofing appeared marvelous since no one here even had the slightest idea and showed surprise in their expression.

Or maybe they thought chaos was nothing unusual?

The two charged forward, taking advantage of a surprise element. The tired gymnasium quickly transformed into a mess.

The desperadoes here were flabbergasted by the sight of two women showing aggression. Initially, they thought nothing more until five more were dropped abruptly that they showed seriousness.

Half an hour later, Xiao Yue was crumpling one of her hands on her stomach while the other rubbed her cheeks. Probably hurt from the mess.

After her, numerous fallen bodies passed out from excruciating pain. Tang Ziyi had purposefully broken their bones.

Xiao Yue looked at her sister Ziyi and found out she was also rubbing her abdomen. She treaded toward her and spoke. "You also got hurt?"

"Of course," Tang Ziyi gave her a glance. "In the abs and on the side. Luckily not the liver."

Tang Ziyi, having vast experience, knew what fights involved exchanging injuries, she suffered the least. Her skills and knowledge saved her numerous times.

"I've got one on my face; luckily it wasn't a big deal. But the ab is too painful."

"Now. Now... Relax and breathe. You'll be fine. It's good to suffer only this much when we fought against a group, especially trained multiple opponents." Tang Ziyi rubbed her hand on Xiao Yue's head, prompting her to roll her eyes.

No matter her real age, Xiao Yue's adorable face seemed to lean toward baby style and many thought her age was younger. Tang Ziyi also regarded her as a real younger sister.

Xiao Yue brushed off Tang Ziyi's hand to protest. "I'd rather take out my gun and...Pu. Pu..Pu...than trying to really fight. Look we've unnecessary wounds."

"Hmm..." Tang Ziyi didn't say. "But we also lower the attention of some authority."

"Lower? Excuse me? I think amongst those who were floored by us, not many might survive and those who live on will be disabled. There is no attention?" Xiao Yue's eyes displayed a strange glister, unbelievable regarding Sister Ziyi's words.

"It's different. The authority will probably regard this facade as gang rivalry. And most law enforcement stays away from it." Tang Ziyi explained patiently. "But once guns are involved, it'll attract more attention and the pressure from the top will disrupt the situation here. We don't like that nor these gangs will."

"So, it becomes like unspoken rules...Wow!...Underground code of conduct...Huh?"

Tang Ziyi didn't say another word and merely searched. Xiao Yue was confused but she stood guard of the surroundings while Sister Ziyi focused on her task.

Ruffling all those files and papers, particularly the ledgers, to discover any important information, Tang Ziyi shuffled. The tire building complex had been clear but they must leave before their opponent or the authorities responded.

After collecting some files, she tore a blank paper and jotted it down with a pen, marking them so that she could check another time to investigate.

All electronics here were useless due to her signal jammer. It acted as a double-edged sword. If she could hack, all information had already been downloaded long ago rather than going through the paper one by one.

Nonetheless, she felt satisfied and gestured at Xiao Yue, who still fondled her injuries beside her to leave. She smiled at her younger sister's behavior.

Returning back to the space where her car was parked, Tang Ziyi discovered some who still hadn't left. This area wasn't working anymore. Why were they still here?

She and Xiao Yue jogged back, not to waste time. Although Tang Ziyi wanted to release some women free, it wasn't what she could achieve right away.

Nonetheless, their days of freedom were coming soon. After one last look at the huge storehouse, she drove away with one hand on the steering wheel while the other kept massaging Xiao Yue's tummy to alleviate the pain.