

## Beautiful 291

Chapter 291: Action [4]

Ling Qingyu: Who did I offend?

"Alright, you'll stay here trying to protect this area." Team leader referred to the person with orange light on her chest. "The rest will press on. We have no time but to reach our goal. Even if we engage, we'll move on our own pace, not trying to capture that figure, Understood?"

"Understood." Everyone uttered obeying the order.

Those loud murmurs entered through Ling Qingyu's ears, who was waiting around the corners. She also felt anger in their voices toward her.

Ling Qingyu's corner of the mouth twitched. She was helpless. Should she take off all her equipment and declare she was their boss?

Hearing their footsteps, Ling Qingyu knew they were advancing. Although based on movie scenes, the protagonist should always engage, Ling Qingyu thought the opposite.

A respite was needed so that the opponents' vigilance dropped. And the moment to strike would automatically come in. The initiative was always in her hand.

The group immediately cleared the targets in the room, where Ling Qingyu originally was trapped in. Afterward, they pressed forward, reaching the T-junction.

Knowing fully well, Ling Qingyu escaped in the right direction, the one responsible for covering the particular sector became more wary.

The two serving as the point crisscrossed their muzzles and tried to scan as much as they could from the angle inside the hallway; one of them gestured the pistol downward a little and the other mimicked the movement; both stepped forward and instantly switched to their different direction, left and right.

But their heightened vigilance was for nothing except costing extra energy. However, no one complained about their due wariness.

"Right Clear."

"Left Clear."

The team leader assessed and made a decision. "Hold right, we'll be working the left for now."

Because there were more doorways on the right side, any sane person would clear the left where there was only one doorway. Cursing lightly at the disappearance of the enemy, the team leader ordered her team.

The rest were also uncomfortable letting Ling Qingyu escape under their strong pressure. Frankly, they had never met a person as slippery as a loach.

All their precise aim ceased to hit the target. Somehow, they even suspected their opponent could calculate their style, formation, and aiming pattern. If not for impeccable movement, they doubted whether Ling Qingyu was a robot with perfect radar to detect the bullets.

After all, so many new unimagined technologies had been vividly displayed in front of their eyes. If Instructor Tang came in and said the enemy was a newly tested robot, they would believe her words without hesitation.

Hearing the gunfire left behind, Ling Qingyu knew she wasn't followed and slowed down her pace. The reason she wasn't willing to pin the opponents in the hallway was because sometimes to get something you must give up something.

Another reason was to prevent herself from being killed too early. If she stayed in one place, sooner or later that would be her final ending in the simulation.

Now, due to abundant time, Ling Qingyu could plan out her steps before the operators arrived and gave them hell again.

Seeing Ling Qingyu's achievement, Tang Ziyi and the onlookers looked relieved and applauded silently. So much brainwork within a short time frame.

They now understood the difference between people with high and low IQ. Although it was a pity not to see Ling Qingyu's embarrassment except in the beginning, many had new gains, watching the match.

There wasn't any more interesting thing to watch and the show became boring, the eyes were drawn toward another party.

When their glances hovered over Yang Qingyue's duo, their eyelids twitched, because they saw the two policewomen having an easier time, instead of cat and mouse dangerous play performed by Ling Qingyu.

The fight was still going on around the entry point, which was what made everyone who was looking from above speechless.

Some slapped their forehead, feeling unbearable for not being able to defeat the two police members. Most were unwilling, seeing the sisters who trained like them, encountering difficulties.

So, they watched meticulously, trying to place themselves in and discovered, that their situation might not be too different except for fastening the process.

Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning refused the team outside to enter, barring them with walls of bullets.

Two firing at the same time was more fierce than Ling Qingyu. They would hide and shoot from behind cover, making the enemy harder to aim at them.

Not to mention, one additional manpower eliminated the worries and troubles Ling Qingyu faced.

There was a colossal difference between one versus five and two versus five. The chasm was hard to cross.

The two complimented each other's weaknesses. Their growth from childhood together allowed them to reach huge coherence. The teamwork between the two displayed no gap.

Both covered each other's blind spots. When one aimed high, the other aimed low.

When one aimed left, the other aimed right. When one reloaded, the other provided sufficient cover.

They didn't need to communicate verbally. It was as if the two had telepathy ability, understanding what other meant immediately just from the gesture.

The battle for the entry point heated up. Initially, the operators outside planned to waste Yang Qingyue's and Cai Ning's ammunition.

But how could Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning not understand the importance of conservation. Apart from the fierce resistance initially, they switched to gradual suppression, one shot at a time, disgusting their opponents.

Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning could afford to waste time but they couldn't! They must act fast.

However, the operators understood the deep meaning behind this exercise, including the onlookers. Instructor Tang really had so many hands.

The match between the two police officers and their group proved skills didn't matter too much but the equipment and proper preparation were of the essence.

In the offensive battle, the ratio of the troops against the enemy was 3 to 1. In an urban warfare environment, it increased the ratio from 6 to 1. But in a CQB scenario, the minimum ratio was to have 10 to 1 advantage.

However, in this match, except for the skills, Ling Qingyu's guards suffered in every aspect, attacking the defenders. Flashbangs weren't allowed. A shield couldn't be used because this might be too bullying.

The weapons between them and the defenders were pistols. Not to mention, they only had 10 personnels on their side against 3 plus robot targets.

They now knew there would always be people beyond them. Their arrogance probably built up after training so much became steady. Everyone learned a profound lesson today and the onlookers looked at Tang Ziyi gratefully.

This wasn't a knight duel where warriors relied on skills. In a gun duel, everyone had a 50-50 chance even if one of them was more skilled. The results below showed the meaning.

Tang Ziyi: ???

Tang Ziyi was confused, sensing Ling Qingyu's subordinates' grateful gazes. She let Yang Qingyue, Cai Ning and Ling Qingyu participate to deter and show the guards' capabilities, apart from wanting to play with Ling Qingyu.

She was certain after today's simulated battlefield, Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning would give full green lights and freedom of movement without constringent restrictions. If the guards achieved excellent results in cracking down on crimes, more opportunities would open up.

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The battle between Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning vs Ling Qingyu's guards boiled like a spark on the prairie.

Instead of an easier option, the operators had to fight for the domination of the threshold. They fired and ducked back, then fired again until finally, the team leader ordered full suppression.

Since they had pretty much cleared the area from outside but were unable to breakthrough the entrance and knew there were no no-shoot targets, they let go of their hands.

Pre-fire everything before exposing themselves. It miraculously worked. Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning weren't immune to bullets flying past them, even if the shots were inaccurate. Nobody was trained to be resistant to the air whips.

Both knew they had to fall back. Yang Qingyue said. "You first, I'm covering!"

Yang Qingyue poured all the casing inside her Glock quickly. Without needing any signal, Cai Ning ran back a couple of meters, stopped behind cover and opened fire the same way, then exclaimed. "Set!"

Yang Qingyue knew it was her turn. She also rushed back and inserted another magazine, reloading on foot. Once she attained a strong position, the same process occurred. Both gradually egressed on their retreat path to avoid the dangerous scenario experienced by Ling Qingyu.

Despite seemingly repulsing several attacks easily, Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning had different ideas, contrasting the onlookers' judgment. Their close experience told the two how difficult were Ling Qingyu's subordinates.

While others, including their opponents, might think the two were relaxed, both had sweaty hands. Only after fully disengaging from the operators, they heaved a sigh of relief.

Moving the visors up, both exchanged glances and broke out into laughter. The two wiped the sweat near the eyes, that were affecting them. Cai Ning and Yang Qingyue felt this was the happiest moment since their childhood.

Chapter 292: Action [5]

Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning had never run as much as this time. They recalled the time when the two played tag-you are it. Calming down the excitement, both put the visors down and decided to act according to the previous arrangement.

The noise quietened down. A few bangs uttered across the hall, probably the poor targets left behind. If not for their sacrifice, Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning might be followed and pressured.

It wasn't so easy to get out of the fight. Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning paid salutes to those paper targets for their heroic act.

In fact, the two had communicated with eye language, approving of Ling Qingyu's guards' skills. They were also relieved to give away some advantages Ling Qingyu pursued and autonomy.

A dangerous move in officialdom, when a strong element, a variable uncertain enough to cause a huge negative impact, was no longer in control. However, since the two trusted Ling Qingyu and understood her subtle inner mindset, no one minded.

If a leader wasn't Ling Qingyu, that would become a problem; however, they still retained several ways to press the danger, should one arise.

Furthermore, they were also confident in their rise in the social ladder to check and balance Ling Qingyu. Plus, Yang Qingyue, who had exchanged 'deeply', was the least worried.

The two's trial had made them impressed, especially Ling Qingyu's guards who fought against them. Even though the advantage leaned toward them, they weren't arrogant to think they were superior.

Defense and offense had distinct requirements. If there were equalities between parties, there wouldn't be any change in the situation except stalemate.

Ling Qingyu's guards were limited a lot by Tang Ziyi to display the skills of individuals and team. So, Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning understood the obstacles the guards had to wriggle through.

Tang Ziyi had already informed them that the operators serving as their opponents were newbies or the newest generation, whose hands hadn't touched and felt the guns, unlike the two policewomen or the first generation they knew.

This was what shocked Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning the most. New recruits were able to fight head-on with them or even suppress them.

One must know the two policewomen weren't simple. Cai Ning underwent rigorous training when she joined the reputable MSS. The grueling selection process and arduous training exercise, along with dangerous missions, could already raise Cai Ning to veteran status.

Of course, her level still couldn't compare with tier-one special forces but it wasn't much different. Perhaps, in terms of skills and talent, she wasn't bad but she lacked the required stamina and endurance.

On the other hand, Yang Qingyue wanted to join special task force like her childhood friend but she didn't pass them. It wasn't wrong to say Cai Ning was better.

However, who made her have a powerful mother in the officialdom. One word solved everything. Unfortunately, her mother would never allow her daughter to work in the most dangerous field. She could accept her daughter serving as a police member and limit Yang Qingyue's desire.

Yang Qingyue strongly protested against this behavior and negotiated with her mother. Finally, the two agreed Yang Qingyue to participate in SWAT training and the required skillsets. Yang Qingyue was able

to enjoy and learn them, engaged with many special police units but was forbidden to ever serve as a SWAT member.

In short, the two's skills mustn't be underestimated. Ling Qingyu's guards were facing against two SWAT-like operators. Hence, Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning were delighted to see Ling Qingyu's subordinates able to repulse and force them away.

Although both discovered obvious military traits in the operators, especially the aggressive tactics, Ling Qingyu's guards weren't police in the first place. The two attributed the reason to Tang Ziyi's teaching. How could a mercenary train a proper police? What was important than to solve severe crisis in Province N? Only supreme strength could crush those unscrupulous gangs and organized criminals.

The requirements and expectations weren't too high. Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning were satisfied with today's test. Now, all that remained was to see the simulation through to the end.

Not to mention, they were too happy to participate in the simulated battlefield. If not for their busy career, they also wanted to enjoy daily training.

"I wonder how's Sister Ling doing." Cai Ning said with a chuckle.

"Well, I hope she's fine. You should hear gunfire exchanging rapidly. That's likely back and forth." Yang Qingyue analyzed the sound, coming from Ling Qingyu's area. "It means she's surviving."

"Oh, don't you even have confidence in her? Perhaps, she can easily overturn the opposing team like the protagonists in the movie." Cai Ning smirked and said, though her expression was hidden under the hood. "After all, there must be something positive with what you choose."

Yang Qingyue heard her friend teasing and stared at Cai Ning's eyes. She understood her friend likely guessed something and didn't rebuke her. "Stop kidding. We're even struggling to not die. What do you expect more?"

Cai Ning shrugged. "Come on. Why do you think Sister Tang explicitly stated she should be alone?"

Her friend's question really stumped Yang Qingyue. She couldn't understand how a true novice like Ling Qingyu would defend well.

Was there something she hadn't put in the calculation? Never mind, Yang Qingyue shook her head. "Anyway, we don't need to care too much and do our part. Let's trust Sister Ling, shall we?"

"Of course. There's nothing except this. I doubt if we separate, we won't last a minute." Cai Ning nodded and answered. "Just be mindful of the gunfire near Ling Qingyu. If it stops or quiets down, we must be prepared to be flanked."

While the two policewomen came up with countermeasures if Ling Qingyu failed, things spiced up on the other side. Ling Qingyu's behavior brought joy from the onlookers. Even Tang Ziyi's eyelids twitched.

Well, Ling Qingyu did very well, slowing down her opponents in spite of obvious successful advances. However, if Ling Qingyu hadn't survived, the opposing team might have already reached to diffuse the bomb.

Since ammunition was limited, Ling Qingyu couldn't waste it willfully. Though she could utilize her space ring to store bullets and exploit this advantage, she didn't want to cheat and didn't want to display her secrets to many outsiders.

As a result, Ling Qingyu was forced to precisely estimate the number of bullets in her hand and use them wisely or sparingly. She couldn't fight head-on, with the number of bullets she possessed. One against four, no one needed to question. Not skills, not even ammunition. Avoid the strong and strike the weak.

While the operators were clearing room after room, Ling Qingyu would find the exact weak moment to strike. She would fire a couple of rounds and retreat, harassing the group.

Sometimes Ling Qingyu used only one or two shots, when the opponents weren't paying attention.

She picked up several choke points for ambushes. The operators were forced to heighten their vigilance. When their brains burned more calories, people became a bit tired and made mistakes in judgment, which was what Ling Qingyu wanted.

Though her hits landed mostly on the protected vests, Ling Qingyu didn't mind. She continued her harassment to the point where her opponents wanted to tear her body into pieces.

She had reverted to the style of cat and mouse game, playing guerrilla war. Ling Qingyu's mood became sky-high. Although she couldn't see the depressed face in the opponents' expressions, Ling Qingyu could perceive the dreadful palpitation.

The rage and frustration inside. As long as the victim wasn't her, Ling Qingyu was happy to see. After all, when the team tried to catch up, Ling Qingyu had disappeared. They didn't dare to overstep, frightened to fall into her trap, because they had experienced luck.

Ling Qingyu lamented her luck since the group somehow managed to escape the trap unscarthed and continued clearing.

Chapter 293: Action [6]

Ling Qingyu leaned on the wall, breathing in and out deeply. Her hurried pace showed exhaustion. Putting her visor up, she swatted away the sweat dripping on her brows and eyelids.

She swore the calories spent today were definitely more than her daily high-intensity exercise. Her figure not collapsing already proved she had enhanced her physique.

Ling Qingyu sat on the ground, not even worried about being eliminated. Life was too invincible. Perhaps her luck had twirled the bullets away from her.

If the opposing team heard her peerless inner monologue, they would retch out their intestine in disgust. When did their accurate shots become so useless?

Of course, Ling Qingyu was having a fun mindset. She now realized how those peerless martial artists felt standing on the top of the mountain though hers was pretending for a moment.

Back to the present, Ling Qingyu unholstered the Glock and checked from the side. Taking out the magazine and scrutinizing the rounds, she slammed the plastic brick back into the chamber.

In addition to the one already loaded, she still had two more in her pouch. Even if she shot sparingly and relied on guerrilla tactics, consumption remained high.

Despite several harassments from her part, she still failed to slow down her subordinates, who were terribly excellent in her opinion. After more and more encounters, she found the situation harder to break.

Ling Qingyu could no longer suppress them, especially when the original team stopped underestimating and began to prepare wholeheartedly. Even though she praised their mindsets of the lion catching the rabbit with all its strength and might, her face darkened at the thoughts of suffering under her subordinates' hands.

Fortunately, she hadn't heard the guards' discussion of wanting to see her in embarrassment and forgot Tang Ziyi's promise of the participants' rewards.

"It's getting harder and harder. Though I eliminate one, the rest are like hard stones, couldn't be eaten." Ling Qingyu talked to herself and shook her head, depressed. "It seems I'll lose after a while, without any ammunition."

She said, looking down at the remaining magazines. As for why, she was so relaxed because the guards still needed to clear several rooms left behind. In addition, the robots were on the same team, helping her delay, allowing Ling Qingyu to rest mentally and physically.

Naturally, her rest hadn't taken more than a minute. Ling Qingyu knew enough was enough and stood up, patting her chest and lowering the visor.

Her eyes gleamed again, as she went back to harass the group.

Boom! Bang! x2

Ling Qingyu's brows raised as she knew what the sound depicts. She already pictured a team, kicking into the room and clearing the targets. Since she heard the kick, the two parties were very close.

Leaning close to the wall, Ling Qingyu tried to peek silently from the corner. Too bad, she was also wearing a helmet and visor causing her figure to show up before her eyes. Ling Qingyu realized her mistake but it was too late.

Boom!

Seeing the black muzzle hole pointing in her direction, Ling Qingyu's hair on her skin stood up frantically. Her instinct warned her, she would be hit if she didn't dodge and she trusted it.

Rationally, her minimal exposure had less than 5 percent of getting hit when she showed up for a fraction of a second. However, she dared not rely on luck.

She knew the skills of the operators. Don't think about the scene where she dribbled under the hail of bullets. It wasn't easy.

She depended on her instincts and estimations. Of course, luck played a vital role. Now, she didn't dare to bet.

Ling Qingyu retracted her head and heard a whoosh passing by her left ear. Watching the impact the projectile brought on the wall behind, Ling Qingyu gulped.

She was certain this was the closest she had been to getting hit. She also wanted to scream, why were her guards so murderous?

"Contact front!" The guard who saw Ling Qingyu's small shadow shouted but she didn't stop firing, lest Ling Qingyu gain a small opportunity to fight back. The rest heard her outcry and chased.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

There were more bullets to follow through after the first, forcing Ling Qingyu to speechlessness. How much anger and grievance did they have? Ling Qingyu smacked her helmet.

She also wanted to point out her gun and shoot back, but the suppression was so immense that she couldn't reach out.

Ling Qingyu darted back. She felt the bullet trajectories beginning to angle. This proved the opposition was getting nearer and overshooting. The face was indeed as she thought.

Four operators hurriedly rushed while they kept firing. When the bullets were gone, they flicked away their magazines and inserted new ones. No matter how fast their footsteps were, their formation remained strong.

The frontline kept up their suppression. When they had to reload, the second line took their position. They never stopped until they saw no one across the long corridor.

Ling Qingyu's figure was nowhere to be seen. The team leader cursed and ordered her group to pursue, ignoring the rooms on the side as they passed by.

"Don't stop. LP and pie the room." The team leader said.

"Yes, Ma'am!"

(LP-limited penetration. A tactic to clear the room from the outside instead of rushing in. )

Changing their formation to the appropriate condition, the team kept pace. Only the operator responsible for the sector pried the rooms slightly from the outside and plated for the team so that the group could move without stopping while the operator opened fire whenever she saw the targets.

After all, the primary mission was to find and defuse the bomb. The secondary was to clear the building. The team no longer desired to waste a second. Killing Ling Qingyu and defusing bomb didn't seem to have a collision, related to the tasks. In pursuit, who knew they might find the bomb? So they ignored many rooms and decided to clear later.

When Ling Qingyu slowed down and glanced behind, she almost jumped in fright. "F\*\*k! When did they catch up?"

Her eyes captured the menacing rush of her enemies before she left their sight for a while. She thought the opposing team would act as usual. Plans seemed to have changed. She could no longer waywardly escape. She must pin them down. Else, she might lead them straight to the bomb by accident.

She halted her steps and chose a strong position for cover to hold them. A fierce fight broke out, whipping across the corridor. Ling Qingyu didn't even think of saving ammo. Although Ling Qingyu's gallant resistance bought time, it was futile.

Click.

Soon, Ling Qingyu smiled wryly, sliding in her last magazine while listening to several shrapnels colliding with the wall. Her previous guerrilla achievement had now been nullified because of the guards' different approach.

In any case, she should play her last role and display her heroic 'sacrifice' under so many onlookers, whose sights were focused on her figure.

Exchanging back and forth, Ling Qingyu exploited the gap to widen the distance. She seemed to have learned instinctively to see through these hard points.

Naturally, Tang Ziyi smiled, satisfied to see Ling Qingyu's strength. She was only lamenting the fact that this guy only desired to be a boss instead of a fighter. What a fuss!

What a waste of talent! She finally found someone who could inherit hers but that one wasn't interested. Tang Ziyi even felt her idea was disgusted.

The onlookers who were more keen on anticipating entertainment now had a change in opinion. Once a boss always a boss. Even as a newbie, Ling Qingyu displayed strong capabilities they must acknowledge. Their president looked so cool!

No longer were they eager to watch for fun. Though they had regrets to only witnessing very few embarrassing moments of Ling Qingyu, nobody complained.

Chapter 294: Speechless

Ling Qingyu's action figure seemed like a old veteran, whistling around leisurely in the midst of a battlefield. Though her skills were comparable to special forces yet, she was doing fine, at least in many's perspective.

Even Tang Ziyi admitted she never expected this girl to reach the state so quickly. Having little ammunition and no rooms left to maneuver, everyone was eager to know what Ling Qingyu would do next.

As a lone ranger, Ling Qingyu faced several difficulties. Though she might not have learn art of war meticulously, her high IQ knew her situation wouldn't have happen if she had a single teammate.

Two was never one plus one. It was indeed more than that. Now Ling Qingyu realized the philosophical meaning. Her helpless scenario wouldn't appear, if she had one.

Firing two or three shots to force her enemies into cover, Ling Qingyu moved backward. Because the two parties were shooting on the move and under fire, their shots were no longer 100 percent accurate.

Most of the inaccuracies came from Ling Qingyu. But her moves still had deterrence. Eliminating one of them had dissuaded the operators from thinking lightly.

If the group were replaced by first generation like Su Ruomei's group, Ling Qingyu's life should be long gone. Sometimes, talent and skills weren't the main factor—in the narrow road, the brave wins.

Fear of being eliminated had cut off these girls' capabilities. And Ling Qingyu knew to exploit. However, the scenario didn't look good for Ling Qingyu, who was forced to enter a room while on the run.

She couldn't get out anymore except for returning fire. She didn't choose to enter the room but she was forced to. In the long distance, she had run out of cover except this room.

The opposing side realized Ling Qingyu's disadvantageous circumstance and quickly pursued the victory.

"She's stuck."

"Haha. It's our time now!"

"This slippery guy is now at her ends."

Based on the words, anyone knew how much they had suffered under Ling Qingyu's hand and how much hatred they bear.

Ling Qingyu's face darkened, hearing their voices. Come on, it was only just a game. There was no need to make things serious. She had forgotten her initial mindset of not willing to give in at all.

Somehow, her spine chilled. She might 'die' terribly. What happened later on confirmed Ling Qingyu's guess! But that was a story for later.

Stressed under pressure, receiving incoming fire, Ling Qingyu had strong desire to shoot back but she held back strongly. Not only would her shots be wasteful, but also the situation wouldn't change, given her remaining ammo.

She guessed less than half remained in the current magazine. Noting the impacts coming from the opposition, she even wondered why their ammunition hadn't depleted yet.

In fact, the team leader on the other side had headaches and worries. Their group had used the ammunition more than the level they anticipated. Less than one-third remained.

The consumption drastically increased during the several engagements with Ling Qingyu to either force her to retreat or lock her down. Suppression effect came at a cost.

Fortunately, they were already trained to allocate the resources and managed them accordingly, spread across the team members. Now that Ling Qingyu had been cornered despite again, they were very confident to eliminate her.

The group had forgotten they were played around like ducks by Ling Qingyu last time when they thought Ling Qingyu was trapped. Or maybe they were more prepared this time.

Ling Qingyu checked the magazine and found only 5 bullets remained. She couldn't waste them and sprayed from the doorway with only the gun outstretched.

Not mentioning, their suppression's ability went up. She was certain if she stretched out her hand, her Glock might flew away after being hit.

From top to bottom, they had full coverage. Anything suspicious would be shot instantly. There was no doubt about that.

Under the watchful eyes of many, Ling Qingyu looked upward and the wall around the room. Her lips curled up and her expression became meaningful. Anyone who understood Ling Qingyu knew what her smile meant.

Of course, no one saw her face under full cover.

"Be mindful of the last struggle." The team leader warned and led two comrades to clear the room, while one of them stood outside to cover the sector.

"Yes."

Ling Qingyu had nowhere to run and they began to clear the room from outside. The team leader frowned. Her eyes turned weird. It was too silent and she still hadn't seen the figure. Was the scoundrel hiding in the corner?

She communicated with her subordinates through the eyes. Both understood. This was the worst case, especially this corner fed room, where the threat laid on the two corners.

The leader signaled high-low move and the other nodded. On the count, both peered the corners through the threshold. One of them knelt while the other hovered her arms over, pointing the gun at the opposite direction.

"Clear left."

"Clear Right. Room clear!"

The three entered and searched the room, their eyes dumbfounded. What in the world? Where was Ling Qingyu's figure? How did the figure disappear before their very eyes?

The team leader had a smoking CPU inside her head for a moment, unable to fathom what was going on. She even pushed up her visor and rubbed her eyes to confirm whether her sight had a problem.

"Don't rub. It seems we see something wrong. It might just be the shadow entering. Perhaps she might have escaped long ago." Her comrade comforted.

"Please, if only one saw wrong, I won't say a word. But everyone had seen a small stature entering the room, right?" The team leader asked.

"Well, I'm not sure." One scratched the back of her neck.

"Sometimes, eyes can be deceiving."

The team leader rolled her eyes and shook her head speechlessly. She shouldn't trust her subordinates' words. Who was it that shouted out in excitement the enemy was trapped and they guaranteed with their chests.

"Alright. We still have a bomb to defuse. Let's forget about room clearance and focus on finding the bomb."

"Yes." The group returned to their mission state. Normally, hidden bomb was hard to find in realities but for the sake of simulation and to give some clues, the bomb could be easily discovered along with the loud beeping to declare its existence.

The group put away the reason why the scoundrel disappeared out of their sight, attributing the reason to stress and other probable factors.

The onlookers above had stiff expressions, all of whom were cursing in their mind at Ling Qingyu's behavior.

"Instructor Tang, won't this be regarded as cheating." Someone beside Tang Ziyi asked.

Tang Ziyi's eyes were frozen. Her cheeks twitched, unsure of how to answer. She recollected her thoughts and whacked the tennis ball back. "What do you think? What does everyone think?"

Everyone looked at one another and silently gestured middle fingers at Tang Ziyi's shamelessness. Did they dare say out loud what Ling Qingyu did?

Ling Qingyu was their boss, Okay?! How could these curse words they wanted to spit out come out of their mouth? What if they were remembered and liquidated, though Ling Qingyu might not do it. No one wanted to become Ling Qingyu's eyesore.

Chapter 295: Blatant cheating

The dumbfounded reactions from the ones on the upper rail, covered by another layer of glass above the cleanhouse weren't surprising based on Ling Qingyu's action.

Even Tang Ziyi's brain lost connections for a few seconds. The prestigious rightful image of Ling Qingyu collapsed in the minds of her subordinates.

Apart from Tang Ziyi, who understood Ling Qingyu deeply, the rest were surprised by her behavior. Or they never expected her to do this.

Tang Ziyi recovered after being caught off guard. "It's good to teach the girls below a lesson. Not to be fully confident, thinking everything is going according to plan. It's common sense."

The rest rolled their eyes upon hearing her speech. This was more than just common sense. This had already subverted universal cognition.

If people didn't know they couldn't beat Tang Ziyi in martial arts and gunslinging skills, they might have taken action.

Poor girls who were lied to by their superiors, everyone shook their heads watching below, praying for their future broken hearts.

In fact, everyone who had smiles on their faces stiffened when they saw the cornered Ling Qingyu, making a move. Their eyes bugged watching her jump and climb over the temporary walls.

This was too much. Where in the real world could a person escape by climbing over the wall in the house? A naked cheating.

Although they delivered complaints through their expression, Tang Ziyi ignored all of them. Of course, it was only the outer appearance. Inside, Tang Ziyi was thinking of various methods to torture Ling Qingyu.

Some wanted to laugh but controlled themselves from affecting the players. Imagine seeing someone hopping out of the rules. The real definition of only the strong makes the rule.

Tang Ziyi watched as Ling Qingyu disappeared from her opponents' eyes and went around to the entry point where the fight began. There, she found a wounded operator in a daze.

Silently approaching her, Ling Qingyu tapped her muzzle at the girl, who was stunned by her presence. Even from afar, Tang Ziyi guessed the girl's brain might still be thinking how Ling Qingyu appeared from behind.

The girl gave up thinking and raised her hand. She was already eliminated. Ling Qingyu was merciless, taking away the available magazines on her vests and refreshed her readiness.

"You girls do a real good job." Ling Qingyu complimented.

"It's you! President Ling! Gosh!" The girl's voice rose and was stopped by Ling Qingyu silent gesture. She didn't want her position to be compromised by a 'dead' one. The girl nodded and muttered softly. "So, you're the one hammering us?"

Ling Qingyu's eyes turned weird at the girl's choice of words. Did she discover her sexual orientation? Well, although she would like to, she didn't want to disgrace her reputation but she still nodded. "It's me."

"Amazing. I heard you just learned how to shoot only today so far."

"What you heard is correct. The accurate time is measured in hours. Probably 3 or more hours." Ling Qingyu answered.

"Wow! I really have no words. How come you're able to nail us? What's the use of practicing for so long when we can't compare with you." The girl's arms drooped and put up the visor. She was almost doubting her learning ability.

"Oh, it's just luck for me. I merely take advantage of your arrogance and overconfidence." Ling Qingyu comforted to not dampen the girl's learning mood. She couldn't say out the reasons were her IQs and innate talent, could she?

"If it's only luck..." The girl didn't say more and sighed, then flashed a thumbs-up. "You really deserved to be our boss, the greatest talent I've ever seen."

"Really, why did I hear someone shouting bastard and wanting to teach me lessons?" Ling Qingyu grinned.

"Ahem." The girl coughed and said. "President Ling definitely heard wrong. You might have mistaken our secret syllable code."

Mistaken my ass, Ling Qingyu rolled her eyes. "I gotta go but I'll remember you."

Ling Qingyu left after checking the equipment.

The girl almost shed tears. Please don't remember me! I'm not important.

She forgot Ling Qingyu couldn't even identify her in the first place. Her boss merely wanted to play with her feelings.

After joking with her own subordinates, Ling Qingyu rushed ahead to catch up with the opposing team, who was trying to search for her figure and the bomb. She must stop them or slow their progress.

Otherwise, Tang Ziyi might look down on her. Losing early and losing late were different concepts. Though the defeat was certain, she had to give it all.

Su Ruomei and Jiang Yu were also watching the game but they were a bit far away from Tang Ziyi's position and their eyes were more on Yang Qingyue's duo.

However, they also saw someone hopping over the fence. Their lips twitched. Even though they couldn't distinguish who was who, they were certain this was Ling Qingyu. Who else but her, always thought of thinking outside the box?

Now she was even fighting outside the wall. Like Tang Ziyi, Su Ruomei and Jiang Yu suffered the same treatment, being stared at by many eyes filled with complexities.

Whether or not others heard her voice, Su Ruomei said simply. "You can do the same if you achieve President Ling's status."

These shut everyone up. To rise to Ling Qingyu's status was easier said than done.

"At least more of our sisters will realize themselves to prepare for surprises." Su Ruomei continued.  
"After all, things won't always go according to the plan."

More than not going according to the plan. This was a blatant cheating.

The comrades beside her rolled their eyes. This was more than just surprises, okay! But one person nodded fervently. Jiang Yu would always agree with what her senior sister said.

The rest were helpless against her reaction though they already anticipated fangirl-like behavior.

Fortunately, this group was away from Tang Ziyi's. Otherwise, the two groups might explode, finding similarities among their leaders.

The game continued no matter what they thought. Ling Qingyu utilized her biggest advantage and ambushed from the rear, shocking the group. Afterward, Ling Qingyu disappeared, quickly producing a spell of hopping over the fence and entered the game from another direction again.

Ling Qingyu then repeated the process again and again, keeping in mind the location of her opponents.

From the flanks, from the front.

Everywhere her appearance had slowed down the opposition team. The targeted group was puzzled at the appearance of enemies from several directions.

The team had their minds blown. The sudden yet unpredictable appearances disturbed their state of mind. The team leader thought the other team was eliminated and the previous scoundrel's allies had come, then quickly communicated with the other team.

She received the message—the battle was still going on. So, how come several enemies popped up around her team? According to the intel, she knew there were three moving tangos along with robot targets.

Unless, there was an error in the intelligence which was usually simulated from time to time. She didn't feel surprised if that were the case.

The other probability was someone supposedly cheated. Because if there were more people, eliminating them only required two or more coordinated attacks instead of a singular one.

Before she had time to think further, bullets came in the direction of her team again. She was getting more and more annoyed! She vowed to teach whoever this bastard creating problems was.

Chapter 296: Game over!

Before she had time to think further, bullets came in the direction of her team again. She was getting more and more annoyed! She vowed to teach whoever this bastard creating problems was.

The team leader ordered them to ignore those harassments and arranged her team to cover all angles. The enemy was unusual. Her previous prediction was disturbed and she decided not to think and stick to the original plan of finding the bomb first.

Diamond formation. The pointsman aimed her sight at the front. The rearman watched behind. Two on the flank covered corresponding left and right sectors if there were openings.

The team adjusted the formation accordingly to changes. They had only one job—to move fast and straight to the goal, and ignore other disturbances.

Ling Qingyu was also helpless. She could engage with the enemy within a short time. Else, they might recover and come up with new tactics to counter hers.

The opposition's change of attitude definitely sped up the tempo. Ling Qingyu couldn't hold and block them from maneuvering.

While she seemed to be a hunter, they weren't prey. Ling Qingyu knew it wouldn't work by continuing her hooligan style.

Why were her guards so clever and coordinated in their actions? They drove straight to the objective and solved the predicament. Ling Qingyu gritted her teeth.

10 minutes had passed by. Only 5 minutes remained before the bomb exploded.

After several ambushes, Ling Qingyu knew her direction was going straight toward Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning, listening to the gunfire near.

She had to report the situation and asked for advice. Even if she planned everything flawlessly, at least in her opinion, requesting help from professionals was better.

Her figure surprised Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning before realizing they were the same party.

The additional firepower output coming from Ling Qingyu from a different angle alleviated Yang Qingyue's and Cai Ning's current difficulty, forcing the opposition to retreat.

Noting Ling Qingyu's sudden appearance, the team leader cursed at the other team's negligence. Or were they even eliminated?

She was shocked and contacted her comrade. She felt relieved hearing nothing went from, except for one injured, then informed them that Ling Qingyu was here.

The other team, exploiting this intelligence news, sped up. Of course, Ling Qingyu had known this would happen but she still needed to discuss it with the two policewomen.

After successfully, repulsing the enemy, Ling Qingyu stayed near the two and said. "It looks like you're doing fine."

"Of course, what happens that you come to us?" Yang Qingyue asked.

"Actually, based on our situation, it's a loss game anyway." Ling Qingyu said after thinking for a while. She calculated, that even if their group were able to take out more than 5 enemies, the victory belonged to the SWAT team.

Not to mention, eliminating one took a huge effort. Look at how much plan and luck Ling Qingyu had to kill one of them. Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning weren't able to take out a single enemy, even though they were doing fine.

"We know." Cai Ning replied, exchanging glances with Yang Qingyue. "But we still want to have a thrilling experience of gunpowder."

Ling Qingyu rolled her eyes at their militant behaviors. What was so awesome about firefight though she admitted she was also excited but she did hope she didn't need to use those skills.

"Whatever. I come here to report my situation. My area is screwed, I can't stop them." Ling Qingyu said. Their roles as terrorists meant they couldn't use radio to communicate and launch effective resistance.

"It's not like we don't have the same situation as yours." Cai Ning replied.

"So, you lost so miserably that you come to us. Why so fast?" Yang Qingyue mocked mercilessly. "You didn't give up grounds and cower under fire."

Ling Qingyu retorted. "Nonsense! Compared to yours, I've put down one of them by myself against a group. What about you?"

"Oh so what? you still didn't admit you lost ground." Yang Qingyue wasn't willing to give in. "Or are you saying our skills are bad."

Frankly, the two were impressed, Ling Qingyu was able to fend off alone and even eliminated one according to her words. But their expression still showed disbelief.

"Come on. You girls are professional. I'm just more lucky. You don't believe me. Look at this gun." Ling Qingyu pointed at her Glock. "I've already run out of ammunition and took this one from one of the opponents."

Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning swallowed back their words and looked at Ling Qingyu strangely. Did the battle even reach the level of hand-to-hand combat? Their imagination went far and wide.

"In any case, you should hold the line and sacrifice." Yang Qingyue rebutted.

Ling Qingyu's forehead grew big. She had lost her face and image among her subordinates because of cheating to survive.

She had already died if she chose not to. Where in the world did she have time to sacrifice?

If she followed Yang Qingyue's words, she was certain these two girls would be whacked back and forth.

"Hmph! It seems like I'm not welcome here." Ling Qingyu muttered.

"It's not welcomed, really. Go back to your post and do your job." Yang Qingyue replied. "Your existence messes up our original coherence. Now go!"

Yang Qingyue drove Ling Qingyu away because the battle had begun again. The two policewomen quickly went to the defensive positions.

"I let you know who's on top after today's training." Ling Qingyu said and left.

Yang Qingyue waved her hand while she shot at the opponents. She didn't want to bicker with childish Ling Qingyu. Time would tell who was on top. She had the confidence to overwhelm this ice goddess.

Cai Ning's lips twitched. Did she hear what she wasn't supposed to? She didn't want to overwork! Shaking her head, Cai Ning cooperated with Yang Qingyue.

In fact, Ling Qingyu's strength was her more scheming mind than skills. If the two policewomen were good in conspiracy, they could put down a few enemies.

Their skills were indeed much better than Ling Qingyu's. And they had one advantage—disciplined shootings. The two didn't waste a single bullet like Ling Qingyu did.

It was for this reason, despite being able to hold the line, they couldn't exhibit obvious damage to the enemies.

Soon, Ling Qingyu's faction faced troubles because Cai Ning was hit, which meant their firepower had dropped dramatically. In spite of foreknowledge of their defeat since the beginning of the game, the two remaining were still reluctant.

Without Cai Ning's presence, Yang Qingyue's difficulty increased and she was suppressed later. Not long after, the opposition made a move and eliminated her. After all, her CQB skills were way worse than Ling Qingyu's guards, who honed them regularly.

On Ling Qingyu's side, she continued her guerrilla concept, not even sparing the use of hopping over the wall. Naturally, Ling Qingyu tried to avoid been seen.

Even then, because Cai Ning and Yang Qingyue were eliminated, which she didn't know yet, Ling Qingyu discovered she was being sandwiched.

The opposing team from Yang Qingyue's side quickly gained ground and cleared methodically. This might be the only good news because she had time to prepare.

However, her luck seemed to have gone as a bullet managed to land on her body.

Ling Qingyu stared at her 'wounds' in doubt: Damn!

## Chapter 297: Flattered to the sky

Ling Qingyu was about to be eliminated. But the game wasn't over, the clock still ticked on the bomb. Of course, to act more realistically, Ling Qingyu fell down on the floor.

Despite being unsightly, this was what Tang Ziyi asked everyone to do. As long as one fell, it meant the character was dead.

Ling Qingyu now roleplayed as a dead NPC. She should be ignored, right? Nope, in the midst of falling, Ling Qingyu still felt several impacts, hitting her.

Gosh, now she understood the perspective of someone being shot till they hit the ground.

Several more followed and she thought this was the end. But the gunfire never ceased to end so much so that Ling Qingyu knew something was wrong.

Her ears heard curses amid the heated loud bangs.

"Damn it! Finally, we got her."

"Now, this bastard looks nothing more than that."

What made her speechless was Ling Qingyu heard magazines reload and bullets sprayed on her.

Though she was protected under special clothing, her body sensed small pain because of those impacts like a kid trying to punch on the skin of the adult. Though not excruciating still painful regardless. Continuous hits heightened the sensation.

How much hate did the team she entangled possessed? She just made a little mess. How could the girls be so vicious?

Ling Qingyu had to cover herself, knees bent, hands over the heat, a subconscious behavior to protect the weakest internal organ. Despite none of the pain was harmful, Ling Qingyu felt better.

Her embarrassing appearance sprouted huge waves of laughter from above, some even holding on to their dear waist, worried of getting broken.

They flashed thumbs-up to the girls who dared to go against their boss. Such courage for righteousness must be applauded.

Tang Ziyi massaged her forehead helplessly against her subordinates, or Ling Qingyu's. Perhaps, Ling Qingyu's cheating act raised this happiness.

She wondered what their reactions would be after a while if she recorded their faces and showed them to Ling Qingyu.

Ling Qingyu could no longer pretend to be dead and exclaimed. "Isn't it enough?!"

"Hmph! Not enough." One of the girls from the opposition muttered.

"Wait. Wait a moment. I seem to be familiar with this voice." The team leader halted her comrades' eagerness, feeling an ominous atmosphere.

"Now that you've said it, I also feel the same." Many similar agreements popped up among the four. Their scalps suddenly tingled as realization dawned on them.

Damn! They just thought the culprit was one of the policewomen who volunteered to test their skills. Their pride being rubbed to the ground by someone who messed up their formation and gave them endless trouble sparked enrage.

Since, the two parties were from different sides, they had decided to teach a good lesson. Now, the group remembered Tang Ziyi's words before the game began. Anyone able to hit President Ling several times earned a huge sum of money. Which meant....

The point was President Ling was one of the participants, serving as a terrorist player. From the tone of the voice from the bastard, they initially thought, everyone gulped. The group forgot their boss was on the opposing team.

Oh uh! Yep, these were the only words they could utter.

The team leader moved forward and gently shook Ling Qingyu's body. "Are you hurt? Forgive us because you never seem to go down under our hails of bullets; so we weren't sure if someone is pretending or our aim missed."

Ling Qingyu rolled her eyes at the girl's petty excuse. She wasn't a fool to not notice the agitation contained inside the girls. Especially, she had groaned like those in the movies when the extra fell down.

Though she understood their state of mind if she replaced them, it didn't mean she wasn't annoyed.

However, the team leader's gentleness, a complete alternation from the previous fierce tigress, put her angry mood down. She couldn't even bear to be enraged or annoyed.

Sometimes, a perfect tone and words really could affect a person's psychology. Which might be the reason why Ling Qingyu suffered myocardial infarction whenever she interacted with Miss System.

Talking to the Tsundere would never comfort anyone's soul. Even an apology or worried expression was hard to come by. Their comfort might pop out veins on the forehead.

Naturally, in several occasions, Miss System rarely made a mistake or never did. She seemed to be an embodiment of the truth.

Ling Qingyu didn't think much and was helped by the team leader to stand up.

The rest stood by, embarrassed and unsure what to do next, as if waiting for a serious sentence.

"The game is over. I have to say President Ling is like a super soldier." The team leader flashed her thumbs-up and praised her sincerely. "Even if you have trained for only one day, I feel suppressed."

"Yes! Yes! It's incredible our eyes couldn't capture President Ling's figure. You can pop out from left and then right. It seems like you're everywhere." The remaining girls quickly nodded and followed suit.

"Exactly, President Ling. You have no idea about our accuracy but you manage to dodge so many."

"That's right. If we didn't know President Ling had never practiced before, we might have thought we were facing against an experienced veteran."

"..."

Bullshit, the muscles on Ling Qingyu's cheek trembled. If she didn't know herself clearly, she might have ascended straight to the immortal realm by listening to their eager praises, seeking for forgiveness.

Her ears weren't deaf to not have heard their complaints and curses when she engaged guerrilla with them.

Although there wasn't any anger and her annoyance had dissipated, listening to their sweet voices, no matter how false it seemed, Ling Qingyu wouldn't let go easily.

"Oh! Then, why am I still shot after lying on the ground?" Ling Qingyu flipped over her visor and asked. Even if they had excuses, she wanted to listen more.

The operators glanced around and simultaneously looked at the team leader to reply. The team leader, noting their behaviors, almost cursed. Though it was her idea, please don't confess straightaway.

The team leader with a pair of begging eyes almost cried. Fortunately, everyone's expression was hidden under their equipment. She replied: "President Ling's aura and prior combat were too fierce, we didn't even notice we hit you. Forgive us for losing our minds. We might have been scared by your aura."

Ling Qingyu didn't want to point out too much. Who didn't know it was your order to beat the shit out of me? I even heard them clearly. Ling Qingyu thought.

The excuse was reasonable and Ling Qingyu never intended to pursue far. However, recognizing their mood, Ling Qingyu's eyes showed cunningness.

"Really, while I was running around, I seem to have heard someone comparing me to thieves and bastards, and even swear to rub me on the ground." Ling Qingyu said.

Everyone raised their hands and shook. The team leader said. "Ah! You might have misheard. It's impossible. President Ling, we're sincerely congratulating you.

Those words referring to thieves were praises. We cannot even reach your realm yet."

"Hmm?" Ling Qingyu was curious about what ridiculous answer would she hear again. "How do you say?"

Her body language told—I'm very interested.

Despite the bitter smile, the leader girl said. "Of course, your abilities have blinded and confused us. Warfare is full of deceit. A good soldier will always have deception under the sleeves."

Ling Qingyu chuckled and found their replies cute. She really found these girls interesting and fun. One moment they were gritting their teeth so much she suspected her ears noticed the clatter. The next moment they pour their vengeance hitting her hard. And later they flattered Ling Qingyu to heaven.

"Come on, Sister Ling. Stop pressuring the girls. It's not like we haven't seen what you've done." The cold elder sister voice came.

Chapter 298: Speak properly and don't curse me

"Come on, Sister Ling. Stop pressuring the girls. It's not like we haven't seen what you've done."

As soon as the woman's voice came, Ling Qingyu found the girls relieved as if they were finally rescued from an impending doom. Her brows raised as she wondered if her presence was more fearful than Tang Ziyi's.

However, her cheek reddened, hearing the words mentioned her cheating event. Perhaps, her wanton behavior might have broadened the lower limits of hers in the eyes of her subordinates.

Although Ling Qingyu blushed, she had to thank the clothing style for hiding everything. Turning her head at the speaker, Ling Qingyu found a group of girls following from behind.

The game had finished, and the SWAT team had successfully defused the bomb and cleared out the enemies.

So, the onlookers could enter the arena too. Studying their faces carefully, Ling Qingyu was helpless, especially their snickering expressions after Tang Ziyi pointed out her mischievousness.

While the girls, who shot at Ling Qingyu, thought, they were being laughed at and blushed in shame. After all, their daring action against the boss was indeed courageous.

"Alright. You girls leave. As I promised, there'll be a reward specifically for your group." Tang Ziyi waved her hands and stared at Ling Qingyu with a smile.

The girls immediately straightened their chests and left. The group escaped like they had been granted amnesty.

Ling Qingyu's lips twitched at their behavior. She was never the one to bully her subordinates wantonly, okay? She was a sincere boss who cared for the employees.

If the escapees heard her inner complaint, they would protest and point at the rumors. The cold ruthless, merciless CEO in Province N.

It wasn't wrong to say there had been a saying spread across the circle. You could offend the officials and other rich people but don't offend Ling Qingyu.

Her name was like a walking nuclear bomb in the elite circle, capable enough to deter people with malicious intentions. Her subordinates loved and feared her because of those words.

Someone who could terrify even the powerful one could easily knead them like a dough. So, there was no way, the girls who had abused Ling Qingyu in the game weren't afraid.

Given the opportunity, they quickly extracted from the scenes, with immense gratitude toward Tang Ziyi.

Seeing their leaving figure, how could Ling Qingyu, who always walked through muddy water with ease, not understand their thoughts? She just rolled her eyes at Tang Ziyi, who easily attained praise and thanks with just words.

She became a villain just to shine a protagonist. Not that she objected. People must play good cop and bad cop to control subordinates' mentality. It was this skillful grasp, which differentiated from a successful and kindhearted boss from others.

Too easygoing might give the wrong signals to the subordinates. Too strict might not allow for utmost efficiency.

Some might point out check and balance monitoring system was the greatest tool but Ling Qingyu thought otherwise.

Whenever these were applied to society, they rarely worked. Human beings are always successful in spotting loopholes and exploiting them. Unless there was a continuous update, without a monitoring system was better.

"President Ling is the best at marksmanship."

"Excellent planning and execution. It's good to see our President also competent in both civil and martial ways."

"Our President Ling's physique can even hop over the wall with ease. I can't imagine."

"..."

Ling Qingyu coughed. She knew for a fact, that these ladies showing kind expressions already had seen her clearly and were kidding around.

Their flattering eyes poked her skin like a sea of needles. She took off her helmet, wrapped it under her arm, and removed the hood.

Her hair was sticking to the skin. Though there was already a cooling system in the dress, some sweat was inevitable, particularly under extreme exercise.

However, Ling Qingyu's face along with disheveled hairline dangling around mesmerized everyone even if their gender was female. A rare moment to observe Ling Qingyu's pale and weak look, exuding softness in contrast to her strong temperament most of the time.

Ling Qingyu's beautiful spent face, who would have the opportunity to witness the extreme beauty. Tang Ziyi was also not spared but her willpower was stronger, and she cleared her throat.

Ling Qingyu found many girls ogling at her comfortable. If not to avoid breaking her character, She would pose more styles. They were cute girls, not the eyes of men. Brushing the hair behind her ears and tidying the mess, Ling Qingyu said.

"Thank you for your compliments. I still know and realize how much will and energy you girls had to put into it. I must express gratitude."

Tang Ziyi interrupted. "As long as you know so that you don't abuse your subordinates."

"En? When have I ever done that?" Ling Qingyu was baffled. "I'm sure everyone likes me, right?"

Ling Qingyu's teasing inquiry received chuckles and nods, as if they were agreeing only because you were the boss. Naturally, she understood her subordinates' cheerful interaction.

"What do you think about the girls' skills?" Tang Ziyi asked.

"They are the latest ones to join us and train, correct?" Ling Qingyu had to make sure before concluding.

The girls around nodded.

"To be frank, I don't know. I'm not an expert." Ling Qingyu sighed and answered because she really had no views.

"It's okay. Just say your impression." Of course, Tang Ziyi and the rest knew but they still must get the boss's opinion.

"It's hard to make a judgment when I don't have a clear reference. But don't laugh at me. I'm sure they're better than any SWAT units in our country." Ling Qingyu wanted to say even better than regular special forces but decided to withhold.

The girls gleamed with joy. Particularly, the most senior ones were more clear about the improvement with added buffs from Tang Ziyi and Ling Qingyu's resource support. Being affirmed by the boss was the best feeling.

Tang Ziyi nodded impassively. In fact, Ling Qingyu wasn't wrong but there were reasons why the guards were more capable. Equipment, training, and best system compiled by Tang Ziyi personally based on her experience.

Perhaps noticing Tang Ziyi and Ling Qingyu had something to discuss, the rest dispersed and continued their jobs. Now that there was no longer excitement, everyone didn't want to stand still and do nothing.

"You didn't intend to punish those girls, do you?" Tang Ziyi joked.

"Why would I? I understand their anger and frustration. Besides, I can't even see their identities." Ling Qingyu shrugged.

Tang Ziyi knew Ling Qingyu could search for them if she desired to. "It's good. Poor girls might experience nightmares for several days."

Ling Qingyu laughed evilly, imagining those scenes. "Where's Sister Yang and Sister Cai?"

"Speak of the devil." Tang Ziyi gestured behind Ling Qingyu with her chin.

Ling Qingyu turned around and saw the two policewomen, having their equipment removed except for the clothes. Because they were visitors, the guards helped them carry away.

"So, what do you think?" Ling Qingyu asked the same question she was being asked.

Yang Qingyue exchanged glances with Cai Ning and paused, recollecting words. Because the fierce action despite lasting for a dozen minutes still had dreary effect on their mind, they contemplated for a while about the issue from the bystander's perspective, trying to not have a preliminary impression.

Waiting for the two to speak, Ling Qingyu elbowed Tang Ziyi and said. "Touch my head. I feel like they are overheating."

"It's you who said." Tang Ziyi narrowed her eyes and scuffled Ling Qingyu's hair, sprouting protest.

"I just want to show you how much my brain fried just to come up with techniques and tactics. I have no idea how you handle them like a career." Ling Qingyu patted away Tang Ziyi's perverted hand and said. She had nowhere to cry about Tang Ziyi trying to take advantage of her.

"It's alright. You haven't train these techniques to your instinctive level; so, you waste energy and time. Don't worry, after a month, you'll be an expert." Tang Ziyi stopped teasing and said. "And it's definitely very hot. You better rest for a while before you become an idiot. Don't blame me when you have a brain problem or cancer because you didn't listen to my advice."

"..." Ling Qingyu was speechless. Why she felt like she was being cursed? She wanted to swear but she had no evidence. This Tang Ziyi was another nemesis apart from Miss System.

Sometimes, she even guessed Miss System might have summoned Tang Ziyi just to disgust her.

Chapter 299: Yang Qingyue becoming more worried

Ling Qingyu was in a daze and stopped chattering. Tang Ziyi felt bored when she saw there wasn't any resistance. The script she prepared was useless. It appeared Ling Qingyu's mental endurance was getting higher and higher.

Their attention was now on Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning, who were whispering their words. Black lines formed over Tang Ziyi's and Ling Qingyu's foreheads.

Why were they discussing as if preventing others from hearing? What needed to be so secretive? Even Tang Ziyi's sharp ears couldn't ping a thing.

The two blamed the policewomen without understanding. Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning usually discussed in low tones because they were used to in an officer environment. It was their behaviors engraved to the bones.

Subconsciously, Yang Qingyue's duo didn't want their words to offend others. No matter how bad their reports became, Ling Qingyu and Tang Ziyi could accept them objectively.

Even if their words might contain mistakes since sometimes a different perspective could perfectly answer a solution.

"Please, you two. Stop chitty chattering. You make us look bad." Ling Qingyu whined, causing Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning to blush.

Noticing their behaviors, the two stopped the conversation. Cai Ning spoke: "Sister Ling, forgive us. We're merely trying hard to pinpoint any faults or loopholes."

"The task is definitely challenging." Yang Qingyue affirmed. "In terms of CQB skills, there is no doubt, I'm relieved to let them go. It's the official business within a bureaucracy, which worries me."

Tang Ziyi nodded. This was only one disadvantage and weakness of transferring SWAT roles to a private party out of the governance circle.

Of course, Ling Qingyu understood the girls' worries but she already had a solution. She didn't think someone like Yang Qingyue couldn't see one. What was holding her back then? Still weighing gains and losses?

She cleared her throat. "Don't worry about those official business. I'm sure Sister Yang can handle them with ease." Ling Qingyu said.

"What if something went wrong? What if the mission failed?" Yang Qingyue spoke out about her disagreement. Or should she say, her concern? Because from the beginning, the two parties had already negotiated clearly and the exchange now was the final theme.

"Mission failed?" Ling Qingyu glanced at Tang Ziyi, who returned the same gesture. Both were laughing inwardly. Except for hostage rescue, the others were more like her group of subordinates bullying children. "Like what?"

Invincible protection to the current era. Except for direct impact from artillery shells, missiles and nuclear weapons, nothing could hurt her guards.

In terms of police crackdown on organized violent crimes, novice tutorial stage wouldn't be a wrong description. Even terrorist attacks could be put down easily.

The protection level was way beyond sufficient. However, Tang Ziyi seemed not satisfied and looked forward to the next generation. Ling Qingyu didn't deny her endeavor, since supplies and resources could be manufactured easily with the cheating printer given by the system and some others through purchase.

In addition, Ling Qingyu had requested Tang Ziyi for her ordinary clothes to have the same bulletproof effect. She took her life seriously, now that she had been threatened by or had offended multiple parties.

She didn't want to be sniped on the head one day without any knowledge, even if Miss System promised to warn her in advance. When she relayed her worries in the past days, Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue beat her hard.

"You're thinking too much and worrying unnecessary stuff." Both chided. In fact, the two were speechless when they heard Ling Qingyu's words.

Sister, you are the most protected. Even the President of Country A would praise your security level. Armies of guards. Advanced sophisticated technology, and Athena's radar, which was a high-dimensional tool.

Everywhere you go, you're protected by a large convoy. Why are you becoming more and more afraid?

Of course, Ling Qingyu refuted this. The more you had, the more you became scared of losing. She had attained something beyond her status and wealth; so, it was natural to have some fear. Fortunately, Miss System stepped in to address her psychology.

"Seriously? What if your subordinates misfire? What if they failed the mission? What if the hostage rescue attracts high attention?" Cai Ning clarified their worries.

"I can assure you, regarding the mission, my subordinates won't make mistakes, even if I can't guarantee 100 percent." Tang Ziyi replied. "There's no absolute in our world. This is life. As for your worries from the higher-ups when some problems occur, I believe Sister Yang and Sister Ling have a solution."

Ling Qingyu stared at her and clicked her tongue. What your subordinates? Where was hers? Though complaining inside, she didn't say anything.

"Ahem...Don't worry about those bureaucracies. Sister Yang's backstage can facilitate us." Ling Qingyu smiled, drawing rolling eyes from Yang Qingyue. "And no one is clean of handles that I can use. I won't say what but I swear, everyone will have to withdraw voluntarily once they try to investigate because doom is their future."

Although Ling Qingyu said nothing unlawful, how could the two policewomen not hear the true context. Both had wrinkles on their forehead. Staying near Ling Qingyu seemed to reduce their lower limits more and more.

Ling Qingyu dare say to threaten their higher-up bosses. Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning burned some incense for the coming future.

"Alright, since you're so sure, I won't say anymore." Yang Qingyue waved her hand. "I just hope, you don't become someone we all hate—a tyrant."

"Believe me. Even if I'm indeed power hungry and may do things out of line, I promise, my actions are never bad things." Ling Qingyu patted her chest to state her point.

"I'm more worried hearing your sentence." Yang Qingyue rubbed her forehead and moaned. "I feel like these are the scripts for every villainous character with their ideologies."

"Hehe." Ling Qingyu chuckled and changed the topic. "Alright. Let's see our cooperation first and you can make a judgment. It's never too late."

"Indeed." Yang Qingyue nodded. Cai Ning knew her friend had agreed but she still had words.

"There is one feature that I have criticism." Cai Ning raised her hand.

Ling Qingyu and Tang Ziyi looked over.

"It's just your subordinates are too militaristic. For Police units, I don't know how to say." Cai Ning spread her hands. "You don't want our new unit to have a notorious name comparable to the counter terrorism group in Country R. Not that I blame your subordinates' tactics and skills. After all, given Sister Tang's mercenary background, the results aren't surprising."

Yang Qingyue nodded imperceptibly, almost forgot to address this point. She didn't want the group she founded to have a famous hostage rescue operation's data. 10 hostages, 5 terrorists. Yet 15 bodies.

Chapter 300: Tang Ziyi teasing Cai Ning

10 hostages, 5 terrorists. Yet 15 bodies.

Yang Qingyue uttered those words. Ling Qingyu and Tang Ziyi heard them and exchanged wry glances.

Now they understood where the problem came from. Country R was indeed similar to their past worlds' Russia. Their tactics and unyielding will against not negotiating with terrorists—even Tang Ziyi had to give in because they indeed stuck to their core thoughts.

"Please don't compare them with us." Tang Ziyi remedied. "It's because of the restrictions I impose on them so that the match resembles a real battlefield scenario without additional support in equipment and behind-the-scene operators."

Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning nodded and sighed in relief. Well, it was true they made a preliminary conclusion without considering the restraints Ling Qingyu's guards adhered to.

Elements of surprise, speed and shock or violence of action were gone since the beginning of the match. It was no wonder, the guards soon became more militaristic.

If the game restarted without limitations, Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning calculated their defeat would be within seconds. Their eyes brightened and felt in the coming days this new special unit would declare its name throughout the world.

Ling Qingyu almost choked after her subordinates were compared to the infamous Country R. Please, they were never the same.

So, the only trouble was gone. The group fell silent until footsteps appeared. Su Ruomei and Jiang Yu came in.

"Yo, I thought Sister Su and Sister Jiang were always busy." Ling Qingyu joked.

"A few hours of free time for our leisure time. At least, it's worth it to see our prestigious President's deception." Su Ruomei also fought back.

"Ahem...It's called Soldiers are never afraid of deceit." Ling Qingyu rebutted. "And what's the matter with your shaking behavior, Jiang Yu?"

Jiang Yu snickered, putting her head behind Su Ruomei's back before changing to a stiff expression and replied. "I was just sneezing."

Su Ruomei was helpless against this junior sister and stepped toward Yang Qingyue. "It seems we have come to an agreement. I'll be working under you, Sister Yang."

Now that the real Special unit was going to be established under Chief Yang, despite in name, Su Ruomei greeted her supervisor. Although the two had contacted each other during the auction's night for security measures, the meeting this time was more official.

"I'm happy to see you taking charge." Yang Qingyue shook hands with Su Ruomei and turned her head toward Jiang Yu. "I presume Sister Jiang will be your deputy."

"Yes." Su Ruomei nodded.

Ling Qingyu and Tang Ziyi didn't disturb and stayed aside. Cai Ning was happy to see her childhood friend gaining influence, power, and now soldiers, even if the unit didn't belong to Yang Qingyue clearly.

However, through several interactions with Ling Qingyu and Tang Ziyi, combined with her understanding and past experiences, Cai Ning had no worries. They brought only benefits.

On the other hand, Yang Qingyue was extremely motivated inside. Even though through her cutting off corroded flesh with sharp knife and violent measures, she had controlled City N department and set up high prestige, the effect outside the city was still minimal when the central government's attention began to wane.

She had jurisdiction over the prefecture and yet she could only control City N firmly. She must be the weakest prefect-level Police Chief.

Yes, she could give orders and rectify other stations within her jurisdiction, but she didn't have strong control. Or she had fewer subordinates under her wing to achieve what she wanted.

Ling Qingyu's subordinates provided an additional complete specialized unit under Yang Qingyue. An asset so that The distance toward her dream was getting closer.

If it weren't for the occasion, Yang Qingyue liked to immediately leave and plan out the details to clean up the police force and regain its former reputation, civilians fancied.

Since the time had come for lunch, Ling Qingyu brought the group to her manor through a small electric car.

Especially three of whom, who participated in high-intensity exercise. Their stomachs already urged for food. However, although Ling Qingyu informed Lin Xiao before leaving the eight-story villa, the servants and the cooks had to prepare again.

There would be some time before lunch was ready. As soon as the group arrived, Ling Qingyu took Yang Qingyue to her room, receiving a message to wait a while from Lin Xiao. She was delighted to see no resistance.

The two sticky behavior since leaving the villa didn't draw too much attention but the sweetness exuded from their actions drove the rest insane.

Apart from Tang Ziyi and Cai Ning who knew what was going on, Su Ruomei was puzzled at the closeness and felt something was wrong, whereas Jiang Yu beamed with joy as if she had seen the path.

She had observed Ling Qingyu hugging Yang Qingyue carelessly and envied their connection. Glancing at Su Ruomei who was confused, Jiang Yu leaned over and dragged her away, her arms around Su Ruomei.

She wanted to have some space and time alone with Su Ruomei. These days, her senior sister was always busy with something. So, Su Ruomei smiled helplessly against Jiang Yu's action oblivious to her junior sister's real intention, completely forgetting her suspicion against Ling Qingyu.

Her most innocent junior sister was plotting behind her back. It would be too late to extract, when she realized she had fallen afterward.

The two leaned against each other like a couple, happily chatting various topics, and walking along the corridors. Jiang Yu hopped on and on, her feet dancing on the floor. They didn't forget to greet Tang Ziyi and Cai Ning, left behind the scenes.

The two exchanged glances and shrugged. At least, this one was polite enough to not ignore their existence. Thinking of Ling Qingyu and Yang Qingyue, they had headaches.

"It seems it's just the two of us for now before we eat. Luckily, it's only 20 minutes." Cai Ning said with a wry smile. "Looking at them, I feel like my stomach is full."

"I think it's more like you than me." Tang Ziyi replied.

Cai Ning's heart lumped out of her throat. She had a bad premonition. "Why do I feel more cold and lonely?"

Tang Ziyi leaned down, her face close to Cai Ning's, who didn't dodge Tang Ziyi's provocative action. She whispered, her breath blowing gentle piercing air to the ears. "Need some care. I can be a good pillow."

"How about Sister Xiao?" Cai Ning swallowed, trying to distance herself. Her breath shortened. Her nostril reddened and her eyes widened. Her brain shut down in front of Tang Ziyi's moves. Somehow, her feet planted strongly on the floor.

Seeing the little policewoman's panicked and stumped expression, Tang Ziyi's eyes narrowed as she thought of teasing her.

She stopped her advance as Cai Ning blocked her chest with her palm. Perhaps because she was in a hurry, she touched a firm silky object. Cai Ning looked downward and blushed.

The gentle soft sensation aroused Cai Ning, causing her to instinctively squeeze a few times. The planet deformed into various shapes.

"Woman, you really know how to heighten my interest. You're really not as innocent as you look." Tang Ziyi grinned and touched Cai Ning's wrist.

Poor Cai Ning's lips twitched and she released her grip, flicking away Tang Ziyi hand but to no avail. Although the opponent's grasp wasn't forceful, her escape was still in vain. Nervous yet bewildered. "Do you believe if I said my hand moves on its own?"

"I don't believe." Tang Ziyi said. "It's the subconscious reaction which tells the truth. Tell me, Sister Cai. Are you having weird ideas about me?"

"What about Sister Xiao?" Cai Ning wanted to cry and tried to change the topic. Her eyes drifted around, seeking rescue.

Tang Ziyi's eyes turned strange. Damn! Don't tell her, the young policewoman was attracted to her, she thought. Cai Ning didn't deny or refuse her move. Instead, she was bringing Xiao Yue to the table. Though she was glad to receive another confidante, Tang Ziyi must tread carefully.

What if Xiao Yue or others saw her action? It was just teasing. However, if she desired to drag Cai Ning into the party, Tang Ziyi needed more energy. Lest Xiao Yue chased her with a long machete.

Of course, as a professional teaser, Tang Ziyi never lost momentum. "Well, she's happy to have another company."

Cai Ning: Gosh, what's wrong with the situation all of a sudden?