

## Beautiful 311

Chapter 311 Every battle is won before fighting

Knock! Knock!

Ling Qingyu recollected her thoughts and cleared her throat, hoping the one outside didn't hear her unscrupulous laughter.

"Come in."

Two familiar women came into her view, Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue. Ling Qingyu hadn't opened her mouth yet, Tang Ziyi spoke first.

"You didn't even notify us when you made a plan, huh? You now want to be very independent." Though Tang Ziyi's expression seemed calm, why did Ling Qingyu feel Tang Ziyi gritted her teeth when she spoke?

"It seems she has wings to soar that she forgets us." Xiao Yue snorted.

As someone with keen eyes, Ling Qingyu chuckled nervously and replied. "Of course not, my two great sisters. Isn't it because I don't want to disturb your two's private time? As a conscientious person, I must take care of my friends."

Xiao Yue humphed but her blushing face relieved Ling Qingyu. Tang Ziyi shook her head and sat down on the chair nearby, Xiao Yue chose a sofa and lay down.

Ling Qingyu's lips twitched. Why did Xiao Yue become lethargic, completely different from the demon king's gaze before?

"If not for Athena's informing, I wouldn't have known you made this plan quickly." Tang Ziyi said.

"Damn that girl." Ling Qingyu pursed her lips. She didn't blame Athena for informing.

After all, relevant situations must be best handled by experts. Tang Ziyi's and Xiao Yue's insights meant a huge difference.

Although Ling Qingyu delegated the mission toward Athena and Su Ruomei, it was best to have alternative plans, should things go south.

It was unlikely things would go bad unless the opposition knew they were about to make a move and planned long ago. Based on the intel, which they couldn't lie because of Athena's dimensional reduction hacking blow, their actions appeared just recently, a matter of hours.

Ling Qingyu got up from the seat. "Sisters, let's go to the basement and help me."

Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue stood up and followed Ling Qingyu into the elevator chamber, the only one connected to Ling Qingyu's room to the underground.

During the descent, Tang Ziyi spoke. "Don't worry. Su Ruomei prepared QRFs behind in case they need reinforcement. The standby units are led by the same generation. She had done pretty well, including Athena who adjusts and arranges several objectives, and helps the guards."

"Thank you, Aunt Tang." Athena didn't forget to reply why she was busy.

Hmm, if Ling Qingyu compared carefully, Athena's current workload was like drinking water. Ling Qingyu even envied her daughter's effortlessness.

"Which part of my face shows worries? It's confidence that I have for my subordinates." Ling Qingyu rebutted.

"Yes, yes." Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue nodded inexplicably, darkening Ling Qingyu's face.

"It's just a little gang. Things are not serious." Ling Qingyu said.

Before Tang Ziyi opened her mouth, Xiao Yue scolded. "Don't think too lightly. A war means a war. It doesn't matter if the enemy uses stones or bows and arrows, we must treat our enemies with seriousness and absolute superior tactics. There must be no quarter! Good intelligence gathering, impeccable plan and finally flawless execution with several backup plans.

These factors are minimum guarantees to measure your success."

Ling Qingyu wilted and couldn't believe this little girl burst out spews of words which she couldn't refute. The logic behind and the state of mind, pointed out by Xiao Yue, was already understood by Ling Qingyu.

Nonetheless, sometimes, people wanted to slack off and Ling Qingyu's current mentalities were similar. Besides, she just spoke lightly but her action already took in all the variables. She was aggrieved.

Xiao Yue paused and said. "Fortunately, our group has covered everything even if the timing is very short. We managed to complete every factor."

Tang Ziyi's lips twitched, seeing Xiao Yue's emotional behavior. She patted the little one's shoulder and said. "Breathe and calm down...Sister Ling knows the importance. Otherwise, her position as President is already unstable."

"Yes. Yes, Sister Xiao, I have never forgotten to respect my enemies. You can despise them strategically but you must always be prudent and perfect. Every battle is won before it is fought." Ling Qingyu raised her chest and spurted out all the famous quotes.

Xiao Yue and Tang Ziyi had their eyelids twitched. Xiao Yue was better but Tang Ziyi, knowing Ling Qingyu's origin, was amazed at her learning pace. Did Sun Tzu exist in this world? Tang Ziyi became uncertain. Explore new worlds at empire

Perhaps aware of what Tang Ziyi thought, Ling Qingyu interrupted. "Don't think too much. I've watched too many ancient Chinese war dramas that my head can't get rid of these important words."

You shouldn't have said it, Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue complained. Ling Qingyu saying was more like she copied everything without comprehending deeply.

"Ahem, you sure understand the deep culture and lesson behind these words?" Tang Ziyi became curious.

Upon noticing Tang Ziyi's strangeness, Ling Qingyu understood. Her body trembled in anger and took a deep breath. "Of course! Even if a mascot sat in a high position, it could understand the way of heaven. Different perspectives meant different potentials. Heaven, I'm not stupid!"

Xiao Yue and Tang Ziyi covered their mouths and chuckled. Soon, the trio exited the elevator and reached the destination. The room was designed like a control center to manage everything.

They even saw Athena's projection standing with her hands behind, looking at the several screens in deep thought.

Those who didn't know Athena was a mere projection and a super AI might think, she was working hard. The trio wanted to spank their daughter and niece.

Athena acted too hard. Her existence no longer needed to monitor with her eyes. Every data couldn't escape Athena's grasp.

Sensing several malice, Athena turned around and giggled nervously. Her eyes acted cute for forgiveness. The trio could only sigh and surrender.

This naughty girl, Ling Qingyu smiled bitterly.

Speaking of Athena, Ling Qingyu allowed her daughter to display new technologies to her subordinates on purpose. Since her guards, though none of them talked about it, knew new sophisticated equipment, which were manufactured for them, Ling Qingyu felt nothing about releasing the secrets slowly.

She didn't have any fears of her subordinates leaking news to outsiders. She had given enough trust; the rest was up to fate. Rather than throwing a huge bomb all of a sudden, a gradual approach precipitated her subordinates' acceptance.

Ling Qingyu believed her act of treating the subordinates well enough and caring for them from all angles, had dissuaded many from having the slightest malicious thought. Greedy nature of human beings might overrule this assumption but this never applied to Ling Qingyu's group.

She didn't need to mention the reasons; people could guess them. Besides, Athena's monitoring wasn't for nothing. With her daughter's eyes and ears, the subtle betrayal action would be immediately detected.

"So, what's next?" Xiao Yue asked, seeing Ling Qingyu didn't speak.

"Huh? What do you mean?" Ling Qingyu was puzzled for a while. "Oh, you should know since my opponent makes the first move, it would be impolite for me to not reciprocate. But first, let us accept his attack and see his reaction."

"It seems you have already thought deeply." Tang Ziyi said.

"Naturally. I do have some ideas about to be implemented even if something goes wrong, which I highly doubt." Ling Qingyu replied.

"Good. Regardless of failure or success, you must be prepared." Xiao Yue nodded and smiled. "Tell us about the new chessboard you've created."

The eyes of Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue lit up, showing interest. Every time Ling Qingyu moved her chess pieces, the wonderful hands never ceased to amaze the two. Her every step counted everything. The play was ever mesmerizing watching the poor party enter the net laid out by Ling Qingyu.

"I kinda have a rough idea but I'd like to hear your opinion first. After all, only through your suggestions, everything will be perfect." Ling Qingyu's sentence brought smiles upon the two generals.

Chapter 312 Active Xiao Yue is scary

"However, I have a rough plan but I'd like to hear your opinion." Ling Qingyu's sentence brought smiles upon the two generals.

"It depends on your aim. What do you want to do to the leader of the gang? Kill him? Or through justice?" Xiao Yue said. "To be frank, the most suitable method is to ask Sister Tang to assassinate."

Tang Ziyi rolled her eyes. When did she become the tool to act under others' orders? Hmm, though she liked following Ling Qingyu's words.

"Stop. Don't ask me to assassinate. I don't like those businesses." Tang Ziyi raised her hand to stop.

"Tsk...It's a pity." Xiao Yue muttered.

Ling Qingyu palmed her forehead. If she wanted to assassinate, she had spent a ruthless amount of money on the dark net. Killing Boss Hu didn't mean a victory. The second one would pop up.

"Well, I like to go through a judicial process. Don't look at me with those eyes, I'm not a licker. It's really not because of Yang Qingyue." Ling Qingyu rebutted when she noticed pitiful eyes from the two women. "Let's go through the righteous way. If it doesn't work, it's not too late for other methods."

"So, do you want to kill him?" Xiao Yue was still adamant on this point.

Ling Qingyu was about to speak before her eyes shone with understanding. She figured out what Xiao Yue meant.

Even if Ling Qingyu provided piles of evidence against Boss Hu, the result was deemed to be hopeless, as long as the corrupted officials sat on the seats of the justice system.

However, Ling Qingyu could force him to make a move and kill him, in legitimate defense or in an accident. Assassinating would draw unwarranted eyes upon her and she wanted no troubles since she had touched Qin family from the capital recently.

"Little Yueyue means we change our style from being reactive to proactive?" Though Ling Qingyu seemed to ask, her voice sounded certain.

Xiao Yue choked at Ling Qingyu's style of addressing her and gave up refuting after a couple of thoughts. Call her whatever they want. As for Tang Ziyi, hmph, did she ever think this was over?

"You're right. This is the opportunity and the moral reason stands on our side." Xiao Yue pondered and talked. "And exactly as you thought, we have to provoke your enemies into making mistakes. Once he does, no one can save him, not even the Governor of this province."

"In terms of business, I can suppress his real estate industry and other investment projects. As for fighting, I'm sorry I don't have a military background. It'll be left to you, girls." Ling Qingyu said.

"I'll just follow what you two discussed. Don't mind me with strategic interest because I'm not an expert. I can only help at the tactical level." Tang Ziyi added.

"You really forgot who I am? There were endless gangs and dandies during my era. I have to fight against them to stabilize my region." Xiao Yue hugged her waist.

"Oh crap! I almost forgot our Little Yueyue is a fierce warlord." Ling Qingyu remembered Xiao Yue's true identity.

Perhaps, these days Tang Ziyi brought more benefits that she forgot what Xiao Yue possessed on a strategic level. Her chief of staff.

Experience new stories on empire

Ling Qingyu sensed a chill behind her neck and noticed Xiao Yue narrowed her eyes at her. Gulping, she asked: "Okay our mighty Yue should talk, right?"

Tang Ziyi shook her head and waited while Xiao Yue sighed. "While Sister Ling makes a move against him in a business war, our guards, serving as police now, can slowly suppress those gangs, particularly focusing on Tiger gang, who is the current enemy. Don't forget if we target everyone, they might unite against us."

Ling Qingyu and Tang Ziyi nodded, gesturing Xiao Yue to continue.

Xiao Yue: "I suggest we have to strike where it hurts the most. Cutting off strategy, finance and resources. The ultimate victory in any war is that your opponents can't fight anymore."

"So, apart from the business deals that I rob and suppress, what else?" Ling Qingyu asked.

"Many aspects. The gang's funds came from ordinary people usually. As long as we prohibit the so-called protection fees, it'll hurt their economy," Xiao Yue replied. "Besides once we limit their movements, no more fresh blood would enter their circle. They'll slowly lose troops and money. Which young dandies want to join in if there is no opportunity to make cheap and fast money and no cool moment."

"Second, using our identity, we seize their illegal weapons and drugs. Whatever drives their economy, we hit them. Of course, sex trafficking and prostitution dens are also included. With your money, I presume you can compensate for those poor girls."

Xiao Yue's words almost caused Ling Qingyu to fall. These two generals were indeed good but they never lost grip of her money, Ling Qingyu thought bitterly.

Ignoring Ling Qingyu's reaction, Xiao Yue continued. "Once we manage to encircle from various aspects, the third stage comes. Isolation. Make the entire group on edge that they must do something."

"Finally, force them to jump over the wall under our watch." Tang Ziyi concluded.

"Yes." Xiao Yue nodded. "The important point is to lead the enemy precisely to where we want. Otherwise, the table is overturned very early and we have to input more energy and waste time."

"What about those politicians and big families who are connected with him?" Ling Qingyu asked.

"That's why I said the process must be gradual, not so sudden that we involve other parties. Make them think it's going to be a tug of war while we maintain advantage." Xiao Yue answered. "The collective loose sand will no longer bring benefits. We can kill them or throw them in jail. No one will protect someone who has no values.

Once the so-called Boss Hu lost the benefits he could've sent to others, the game is finished."

Ling Qingyu and Tang Ziyi hissed, frightened of how Xiao Yue's mind worked so meticulously. It wasn't that Ling Qingyu couldn't come up with similar ideas but Xiao Yue's strategic vision couldn't be underestimated and filled in some gaps Ling Qingyu had.

The two exchanged weird glances, measuring silently, who was more ruthless. The hidden communication spectrum went unnoticed, as Xiao Yue tried to simulate various scenarios in her mind.

Perhaps, Athena, who was listening on the sideline, became aware of Xiao Yue's trouble, so, she provided help. "Aunt Xiao, I can help you simulate to perfect your plans. Why don't you try it?"

Xiao Yue looked confused. She knew what Athena meant but how can this AI niece help? Tang Ziyi stepped up. "Yes, Xiao Yue. I forgot Athena's simulation. You can try to play various scenarios with Athena's help.

I won't explain more since it'll only confuse you, why don't you try it yourself."

Ling Qingyu felt her shoulders burdened with less weight. She should delegate playing chess games to Xiao Yue in the coming days.

Poor Xiao Yue didn't know that Ling Qingyu would throw away so many works in the future. She was too enthusiastic simulating to her heart's content with Athena's support.

After encouraging her love, Tang Ziyi, whose expertise was different, monitored the guards' mission progress.

Ling Qingyu sighed and thought new chapters waited ahead. She must advance her original plan.

#### Chapter 313 Dilemma

The future clashes had begun. With Xiao Yue's words, Ling Qingyu had reaffirmed her mind to put down the gangs starting from Boss Hu once and for all.

While the big bosses were strategizing for the future, Su Ruomei and the rest of the sisters were focusing on the current mission.

Different levels had different worries and strategies. The girls couldn't think further from the current perspectives. Perhaps this was the reason why there was a difference between leaders and subordinates.

If Su Ruomei learned to contemplate issues from a high level, her potential was to become a military general if she stayed in the barracks.

However, the situation already told the highest rank she could obtain was likely Lieutenant Colonel.

Now, Su Ruomei looked bored, her eyes gazing at the fast-passing scenes. Initially, ten vehicles were racing in a convoy. Their appearances spewed greetings from other road users.

Of course, not one dared to honk, especially seeing such a large group in similar vans, in different colors. Most attributed the girls to the unscrupulous gang members.

Seeing those black, grey, and white speed past and disappear from their sight, everyone let out the heavy air held inside. News related to gangs had popped up one after another, tickling people's fragile hearts.

Before, they might even curse and drive in a way to teach the maniac road users lessons. But after hearing repetitive bombardment of news related to gangs, their courage dissipated. Their lives were far more important than respect and dignity.

Su Ruomei's groups had no idea that ordinary people were thinking wrongly. Their minds prepared various scenarios their missions had pushed them to.

Su Ruomei gazed at the side mirror and only saw one van behind, where Jiang Yu led another team. There were only two teams. The convoy had separated at one juncture, each dashed toward different cities, as pointed out by Athena.

Because the situation was still unfolding, the group wasn't sure of the gang's attack. But their side's intelligence already discovered where the enemy scouts were and who they had laid their eyes on.

So, throughout the entire journey, the vans traveled a little over the maximum speed, to avoid attracting police surveillance.

Apart from the City N police force, headed by Yang Qingyue, none of the girls could be relieved. Who knew if their movement would be leaked and ruin the plan?

Continue reading at empire

While Su Ruomei waited for Athena's further investigation, her hands brushed the rail on her assault rifle as if it were a flower.

She held QBU-191 or QBZ-192. The other sisters were equipped with the same rifle. In fact, according to the mission requirement, having a pistol was already fine.

In a firearm-restricted country, flagging a small pistol was enough to arrest resisting criminals.

The mission also let Su Ruomei know her enemies weren't equipped with firearms. Athena had already listed out what weapons they held after nonstop monitoring.

They were heavy sticks, metal batons, and machetes. Only one was suspected of carrying a revolver.

Based on the info, Su Ruomei's team should carry a few submachine guns with pistols. However, Su Ruomei understood the volatility of Province N. Storms raged underneath the false calm.

To prevent the situation from losing control, or in other words, spilling over the chaos, she brought strong deterrence. What if the gangs saw the groups only equipped themselves with pistols and raised the enemies' bravery?

Now with rifles, probably, no one dared to stand against her group. The gang already learned the hard lesson once.

"1-1, 1-2. You better slam the accelerator. The area you're responsible for needs haste. The gang wants to kidnap a little girl, a cousin of your Finance department director." Athena's calm voice came in despite her words sending urgency.

Touching her headset, Su Ruomei asked. "1-1 here. Where exactly? How many minutes do we have?"

Su Ruomei didn't waste a moment to gain important facts.

"Less than 30 minutes. Don't worry yet. Their plan is to drag the girl away and leave her unharmed by dropping someone and making threats to the workers. They don't dare to make a big fuss." Athena replied. "I've already updated the locations on your PDA. Just follow the course."

"Thanks. But we must never let these bastards rampage around destroying other's peaceful life." Su Ruomei replied.

"Sister Su sounds more like a righteous police officer." Jiang Yu entered the chat with a teasing tone.

Because Athena controlled the channels meticulously, the girls didn't need to worry about blurring the chatter on the radios. Of course, once serious, nobody would talk. Even if they wanted to, Athena would relay the message for them.

No one knew how Athena did but they had experimented and seen the results with their own eyes.

"After all, we are also part of the family. Seeing familiar people going through hardships because of our unresponsiveness, I can't bear it." Su Ruomei said.

Since Su Ruomei considered herself part of Ling Qingyu's member, she didn't want unnecessary bad impacts on Ling Qingyu's enterprise. The other guards thought the same. Who else but Ling Qingyu could give them, the life and hobbies they desired?

"Yeah, it'll be too impolite for us to not respond against their declaration of war." Athena said. "We show these cunning rats through today's action, we don't like being provoked. The same for ordinary people."

Su Ruomei gestured the driver to speed up. The girl on the steering wheel nodded and smashed the pedal. The two vans accelerated.

The girls no longer cared about the traffic law enforcement but they still kept their presence low.

"Should I turn on sirens and light?" Su Ruomei asked. "The informant will alert these gang members and the kidnapping won't happen. We seem to be late no matter what, right?"

Su Ruomei's words silenced Athena. Jiang Yu also didn't disturb. After a while, Athena spoke: "Yes. The scenario will transform into hostage rescue if the status quo remains the same."

"But the poor girl won't have to go through unnecessary traumatic experiences because they fear our presence. Once alerted, we can arrest them safely without risking a hostage situation."

"For what crimes then?" Athena's voice contained rejection. "You should understand, the weak order in Province N can't punish them. Don't include our lack of solid evidence."

"Don't you already have intel and their motives?"

"Why don't you try bullshitting with the lawyers and judges about that?" Athena chided.

"But, but." Su Ruomei was in a dilemma. Even Jiang Yu didn't speak. Though she supported Su Ruomei's choice, she also desired to punish these gang members heavily.

On the one side with sirens and lights alerting the criminals, since there was a chance not to involve innocence, Su Ruomei's heart told her she shouldn't take unnecessary risk and endanger the girl's life.

On the other side going covert ensured mission success of catching them in the act, if they didn't have the gang's handle, today's operation was useless. She already foresaw these bastards would be released soon. What was the crime of stalking someone? Malicious intent? It might work in a country with strong law and order.

In fact, the girls intended to capture them while on the act but because only Su Ruomei's group was a bit late or the gang members moved too fast, the situation rose to a hostage rescue crisis.

In Province N, the corrupted judicial system would ignore these unless there was strong evidence and pressure that they couldn't bear to look the other way.

"How about the other teams?" Su Ruomei asked. The palpation inside the van was high. Nobody interfered with Su Ruomei's decision, including Athena who was communicating with her.

"Their teams are fine. They won't have to be on fire like yours." Athena replied. "Listen, Captain Su, I know about the controversy here. Think about your Instructor Tang, Sister Xiao and President Ling, who have already made numerous plans after our mission. Although your decision won't impact too much, the chain might break and everything will change. The plane has already taken off the runway."

"1-2, any suggestion?" Su Ruomei asked Jiang Yu on the channel.

"Negative. The decision's yours. I'll follow your order without hesitation."

Su Ruomei had a complicated expression and sighed. Nonetheless, time wouldn't stop because of her indecision. The vans were rushing toward the scenes.

"Don't pressure yourself too much." With a soft sigh, Tang Ziyi appeared.

"Sister Tang."

"Sister Tang."

Su Ruomei and Jiang Yu were relieved.

This was the prestige Tang Ziyi wielded. Once she gave orders, nobody would have a doubt.

"Okay, I'm just monitoring you girls. I won't give any advice." Tang Ziyi said. "The decision is all yours. Captain Su, this is a test you must take, and don't worry about the consequences. You're all trained sufficiently to prepare for any circumstances. I believe in you."

Su Ruomei's eyes shone brightly. She regained her confidence and made a decision. That was all Su Ruomei needed—support and trust from a capable one. "Thank you, Sister Tang."

"Go ahead. We have your back." Tang Ziyi left the channel.

Though Su Ruomei didn't want to exploit the poor victim, the situation called for it. Su Ruomei informed Athena. "Athena, continue the plan. Please brief us on the rescue target and the kidnappers."

Now that the opponents released a handle, why must she ignore and not take advantage? Once done, the blows to the gang would be more impactful. As for the poor girl, she believed in her team's skills to rescue her safely.

Su Ruomei told her decision to everyone and laid out plans, along with suggestions from Athena, who had drawn several paths to intercept the kidnappers once the event unfolded.

"Captain Su, actually, your decision is the best. Only after we completely eradicate the gang once and for all, such a similar situation will never happen." Athena comforted. "As for the girl, we can only say sorry and provide the best psychological counseling."

Su Ruomei smiled. "I never knew, you also know how to console others. By the way, Athena, your plan counts everything. We're lucky to not have you as our opponents."

Listening to Athena's lists of plan A, B, C...etc, it wasn't false to say, Su Ruomei, including the girls who were paying attention, had their minds blown and were horrified. Such meticulousness, such high level of calculation precisely with time variables. They had never seen this big scene.

"It's a pleasure to be complimented." Athena replied cheerfully.

Chapter 314 Poor police officer

Despite her serious tone, Athena was still a child at her heart. Rationally, no one could compete against her, not even Ling Qingyu but she was weak in emotional aspect. Like now, her head raised like a peacock, receiving genuine praise and acceptance from Su Ruomei's group of girls.

She felt her work was being recognized by the public other than affirmation from Ling Qingyu and her aunt.

Thinking of the layout played by Athena, Su Ruomei and the girls gained confidence, along with Tang Ziyi's psychological support.

Once everything was on the go, the weight on Su Ruomei's shoulder had flown away. The vans reached urban areas and began to weave through the traffic.

Traffic flow began to be congested a bit. Even if the time wasn't rush hour, Su Ruomei didn't want to drive behind the long trails of cars.

The demand for time was too strict. Who made their party completely reactive to the gang's movement, despite obtaining all the info? That was the reason why Ling Qingyu's trio focused on the initiative, seeking control of the rhythm.

Fortunately, Athena had controlled the traffic lights. Whenever they passed or were near the intersection, the red turned green. Except for slowing down for the cars at the front to react, the average speed of the two vehicles was high.

However, before the girls could relieve the tensions, the vehicles had to stop. Puzzled, Su Ruomei tried to look ahead but to no avail. One thing was certain, the light had turned green yet the traffic became stuck.

Last time, a similar situation occurred as the convoy met a police checkpoint. Su Ruomei had a bad guess in her heart and exchanged glances with the driver, who also had the same thought.

Damn! Shitluck or was their action revealed? Su Ruomei contacted Athena for verification though she had not much hope. Within the short time frame, what could Athena gain?

Before Su Ruomei was about to speak about the important topic, Athena said first. "Don't worry. It's just a coincidence. Traffic accident ahead. One of them drove a red light and crashed not long after you drove on the road."

Su Ruomei and Jiang Yu cursed their fortunes. Murphy's law was at play. Whenever they didn't want something to happen, shit happened.

Both even considered writing 'shit happens' on the license plate as incense to raise their luck so that the next time, this wouldn't occur.

No sooner than later, the accident happened at the exact moment they were on this road. Athena also snickered at the teams' fate. If earlier, Athena could re-route fast and navigate through different avenues.

Now, the teams were in a tight spot, anxious to rush toward the destination. They didn't want to miss the poor girl and endanger her safety.

Although Athena promised nothing should happen to the girls, who could say for sure what these ruffians would do to the beautiful girl if they missed?

There was no slightest chance, the girls dared to bet, that the traffic would return to normal. It was urgent and they need to react now.

Su Ruomei looked around her cars. Fortunately, they stayed on the outermost lane. Though the road was separated by arrays of white fences in the middle, she presumed they could hit them and went in the opposite way.

Quickly, Su Ruomei ordered her drive and the van turned to the left and hit the fence slowly. The obstacle gradually got carried away by the front bumper, opening a path.

The sound of metal scrapping against the asphalt drew attention from the public. Most couldn't believe and rub their eyes. They were also thinking, why were the two cars impatient? It wasn't a traffic jam, 5-10 minutes later everything would be over!

Watching the two vans breaking laws without scruples, everyone was speechless. Please, do the drivers in the two cars really think there was no traffic warden?

Of course, no sooner than they thought, a person, wearing a reflective yellow jacket appeared, his head peeking out to see the culprits of the sound. It was a traffic police officer.

He was worried that there was another accident when a collision sound reached his ears. After all, an impatient driver was the number one culprit in an accident.

What did he see? Someone breaking the law before the law enforcement's eyes. Instantly, he showed his figure and signaled the two vans to pull over for inspection.

Like many, he also suspected two similar vans' structures might be linked to gangs and didn't want to interfere too much.

Go away righteousness and justice, self-protection was the number one need. However, in front of the public eyes, if he didn't do anything, his job would no longer be secure.

He decided to pretend to do serious work and release the drivers later as if he had given some tickets. That would be acceptable to the public eyes.

While his mind wandered around his plan, the vans didn't pay attention to his gesture at all and sped up instead. He sprinted ahead trying to wave to force the driver to stop.

Su Ruomei, Jiang Yu and the girls naturally noticed the police officer's funny behavior. Silently mourning for the officer, the girls continued to speed up, reaching the intersection. The vans honked to announce their presence.

The drivers maneuvered beautifully around various cars that stopped after seeing their aggressive actions. Curving in and out, the two vans passed the collision accident scene nonchalantly, causing everyone to be dumbfounded.

There was also another officer interrogating the drivers, responsible for the accident. Seeing Su Ruomei's team's behavior, his eyeballs bulged, almost spurting out of the sockets. Throwing away the stylish sunglasses, the two officers exclaimed inwardly: Hello! What are my hands gesturing for?

Well, these two really didn't give a f\*\*\* about police presence. Everyone tried to see through the glass who was so brave but to no avail. Since the guards' vans were modified on purpose, the windows were a little tinted. The previous crash against the fence didn't even destroy the paint.

Leaving only the backside, the two vans continued in haste to mitigate the prior time loss. Stunned for a while, one of the officers shouted something and sped toward his motorcycle to catch up. No way in hell, would the two let the vans' behavior go unstopped.

"Athena, we've got a company. I think we'll have to handle the mess." Su Ruomei said.

The radio cracked back. "Leave them alone and continue yours. Just don't let the motorcycle catch up and interfere."

"Crap, the motorbike will soon overtake us, if we continue the pace. You know that." Su Ruomei muttered.

"Alright, just maintain a distance. I'll solve them for you." Athena relented and interfered again with the light. Su Ruomei and Jiang Yu who heard her words, prayed deeply that the righteous officer who was trying to follow them remained safe.

The traffic lights turned from green to red as soon as the vans passed, prompting the biker to slow down and pay attention to the oncoming traffic.

Meanwhile, the motorbike officer, with sirens on, struggled amidst the narrow space. He cursed at the traffic light and was puzzled. Now, he really hated the road users who didn't even give way to emergency light. Nobody stopped for him, except for one or two conscientious people. He was unsure whether to call for backup since he didn't want things to escalate. What a fuss!

Chapter 315 Kidnapped!

Su Ruomei and Jiang Yu were a few minutes away from the destination. The police motorbike trailed behind. While the atmosphere and stake were high, nobody in the destination knew anything.

A teenage girl, wearing a yellow short skirt and blue blouse, hopped happily. She knew nothing about the danger creeping over her.

Ignorance meant bliss. Nothing could be more truthful. The more one knew, the more one thought and troubles kept coming, as if a valve blocking the negative energy was unleashed.

Occasionally, the girl jumped and slammed her feet against each other in a playful manner. The two elders, a man and a woman, smiled, watching over the girl's childish behavior and lamented. It was good to be young.

The elders were the girl's uncle and aunt. Like the elder sister or cousin, she admired, her parents were gone. The two girls were adopted by their kindhearted close relatives. The elder man and woman treated the two girls as their daughters since they couldn't have a child.

Besides, blood was thicker and they were relatives to begin with. Instead of going through the complicated adoption process in an orphanage, taking in nieces was much better.

The girl's parents died in an unfortunate car crash 5 years ago. Her elder sister lost her loved one in a building collapse during the earthquake 3 years ago. She was first adopted into her elder sister's family and moved together.

No matter how sad the two were, time became the best medicine, healing the remaining trauma. The two had to live on, not to indulge in regret or stay in pessimism. People must survive, study, find careers and work for a living. They had already treated the uncle and aunt as their own parents.

Now that many years had passed, the elder sister obtained a bachelor's degree from a prestigious university and entered a career path. She joined Spirit Beauty & Clothing Co.Ltd, as an intern and gradually stepped up the ladder.

The elder sister served as a Financial Director in her department with her own trusted aides. As a capable woman, she was noticed by Ling Qingyu and her skills improved under purposeful guidance.

The healthy work environment along with abundant salary raised the family's status. The uncle and aunt no longer needed to bear further energy and money on them. The two sisters could now look after them. Well, only elder sister, but she believed after graduation she would work on the same path.

Even if there was no worry for living residence and expenses, she wanted to prove herself and to her beloved. The family's expression grew milder and softer under the fulfillment of life.

As a university student, the girl shouldn't be here, accompanying her uncle and aunt. But who made her timetable so free. There was no course left except to wait for the examinations before the term was over.

There weren't any holidays but she exploited the free time as one and went back home. The university wasn't strict in controlling the student's travel. Having notified her year coordinator and dormitory manager was sufficient.

Rules are dead, people will take control. Building a better relationship can facilitate several movements unthinkable before. Likewise, she easily got out of the university to spend time with her family.

In fact, she was supposed to learn, search and read other materials and references during the free time given. But she had a capable sister, already excelling in her career in the financial circle.

Rather than flexing through boring books, she could seek her sister's guidance. Not to mention, her sister could point out reliable references for her to study in depth.

If this wasn't enough, she could try to beg her sister's boss. Of course, even though she hoped to meet with the idol, the peak most women in country N wanted to climb, how could the infamous Ling Qingyu have time to meet with a little girl?

The little girl went out together with her uncle and aunt to relax and play around. They just visited a shopping mall nearby and were on the way home. With little bags in their hands, they chattered various topics.

However, unbeknown to their delightful mood, the malicious aura crept around. Many eyes laid on them. Someone had been following the three of them.

The girl and the elders were oblivious to the dangers. Even though the people tracking the family members were amateur, nobody was aware. The public who had been in peaceful time for so long would never have a proper situational awareness. It couldn't be blamed on the trio.

Several men trailed behind, leaving a proper distance. They would immerse their presence in the crowd, following the public's rhythm. Near small shops, while their eyes remained on the target, their hands seemed to be judging the product to buy.

One of the men put the phone on his ears, muttering something and hung up. A block away, a Volkswagen van ignited its engine and turned its front wheel, then moved out of its parking space.

-----

"It seems we don't have time. They're about to kidnap the girl into a van within a minute." Athena informed the group. She had already monitored all the bastards involved with the gang. As soon as they made the slightest move, she knew like an omniscient god.

"We're about 3 miles out. There's no way we can't reach them instantly." Su Ruomei replied. "The plan has changed. Intercept the vehicle en route."

"Acknowledged, I'll keep posting," said Athena.

"Roge. 1-2 will chase from behind. Recommend 1-1 block the path ahead. Upon meeting, we'll lock them from the front and the back." Jiang Yu suggested.

The two vehicles separated. Jiang Yu's team remained on the original path. Su Ruomei's group accelerated to arrive at the path ahead sooner to initiate a blocking maneuver. Everyone understood, that their expectations to apprehend the gang in the act were no longer possible. The worst situation had occurred. But no one had mood swings as they had already laid out plans.

-----

The teenage girl was in a daze. A strange man stood in front of her. The uncle and aunt were stunned and prepared to step forward quickly.

The man grabbed the girl's waist and lifted her on his shoulder. Regaining her mind, the girl patted the man's back. "What are you doing? Put me down!"

The two elders also tried to stop but the distance was a bit far out of reach. A van halted on the side; the slider door opened. The man got in with the girl despite her struggles.

The girl's uncle and aunt realized their 'daughter' was kidnapped right before their very eyes. "Stop! Let go of my girl!"

"Someone, please help us!"

Another man came down from the car and kicked away the girl's uncle and aunt to prevent entanglement, cursing menacingly. Perhaps, violence ran through his veins and he needed a vent.

"If you want to blame. Blame Ling Qingyu, for offending our boss." The man left behind chilling words and scooted in. The slider door shut and the van left.

The outcries and girl's shrieks received attention from the neighborhood. Yet, nobody stepped forward. People were selfish and no one deserved to be blamed. They didn't want to be targeted by the cunning gang members for the rest of their lives.

No matter how the two people begged for help, no one came up. Luckily, a conscientious person dialed 110 to notify the police about the crime but she also had low hopes to see the girl safe. How damn this world! It wasn't for long the gangs resurged. Where could ordinary people like her survive?

Except for people pointing fingers, no one dared to interfere. The people only saw the back-view of the vans; some couldn't memorize the license plate. Hmm, wait, there wasn't one in the first place.

#### Chapter 316 Rescue

As for the two, man and woman, who seemed like a girl's parents, they couldn't be relied upon since a stressful environment might blur some memories. Even the slightest hope dashed away when the caller noticed there wasn't a license plate.

She began to think about how to comfort and found herself powerless. Shaking her head, she chased the two elders who were pursuing the fleeing vehicle and was lost for words.

A couple of blocks away, one black van drove way beyond the speed limit. It was Su Ruomei's team. Because the goal was to intercept, they had to arrive before the gangs left and stopped them ahead.

The team entered narrow streets, turning left and right, based on the navigation. Thankfully, the GPS system and AI were too smart.

Su Ruomei clenched the handrail above as the driver beside her maneuvered with skills and precision. Once, she almost had a heart attack because the width was too close for the van to pass through. The driver didn't even slow down for a moment. A mere distance of 3 fingers.

Until they passed through the obstacles, Su Ruomei breathed and glared at the driver, who shrugged back. Sometimes, she regretted and thanked the guards who had undergone tactical driving training.

However, this wasn't over. The driver turned the steering wheel with haste as the van traveled through several alleyways. Hopping up and down inside, due to uneven road surfaces, and being thrown around left and right, the members weren't feeling well.

"1-1, 1-2. The girl is being taken away. We don't have much time." Athena's voice came from the radio. "What's your ETA?"

Looking at the driver for answer, Su Ruomei saw three fingers shaking on the steering wheel. She nodded and replied. "1-1, 30 seconds away."

"1-2, we've already spotted the target and are on pursuit." Jiang Yu's voice uttered in the channel. Her team steered in the direction and sped up. Although they could see the contour and color of the van ahead, the distance was still far.

"Athena, how can you see us so clearly?" Su Ruomei asked her doubt.

"Of course, I'm using a military satellite passing overhead."

Su Ruomei choked. There was no way someone would give permission to a private party like them to access the military satellite, state of the art technologies. Then, the only method Athena gained access didn't need to be described.

Bang!

As the car turned 90 degrees left, Su Ruomei's head hit the window. "Ouch!"

"Sorry, we're about to arrive soon," The driver said. She also heard Athena's reply and was stunned, turning at a higher speed than it was supposed to.

Su Ruomei rolled her eyes and wore her helmet. The members behind checked everything because they knew the target was getting close.

To avoid injuring pedestrians, the driver honked without restraint, alarming the entire block. People cursed in confusion at the continuous noise disturbance.

The van made the next turn right and reached another street. The driver punched the gas and gunned down her vehicle.

Exactly at the time their team was on the specific street, Athena came in. "1-1, you're about to reach your target. Be ready!"

"Got it. 1-1 to 1-2, initiating blockade."

"1-2 received."

"On my count then," Athena said.

"5....

Su Ruomei's van arrived at the intersection and halted at an angle, a couple of feet away from the target vehicle, blocking its path. The driver hit the brake and tires screeched.

Controlling the feeling of the whole weight thrown to the front, the team members dismounted immediately once the van skidded to a stop.

Su Ruomei had already opened the door a little before the wheel stopped and sprung out of her seat, grabbing the rifle along. She was the first to touch her feet on the ground.

Two slider doors yanked backward. Rapid footsteps hit the asphalt. The members formed a line formation with their weapons pointed toward the unknown van.

In a matter of seconds, all members had exited the Alphard except for the slower driver. According to the original plan discussed, everyone held a specific weapon type. Most used pistols to avoid overpenetration, especially for a hostage situation in a narrow confined space. The driver took out shotgun from her seat and Su Ruomei retained her primary weapon of choice—QBU-192.

"Let me see your hands!"

"Show your hands!"

"Don't move!"

"Hands! Hands!"

The team cried out various strong verbal commands as they rushed to the van. The people inside seemed to be dumbfounded by their sudden appearance. Their brains suffered a circuit breakdown before they realized their situation. By then, everything was too late.

In fact, even if they had quick reaction, the flawless execution, and planning already deemed their fate.

Su Ruomei aimed the assault rifle at the two-seaters on the front from the driver's side. The rest took their positions. One of the members pointed her pistol and knocked on the window, ordering the men inside to get out, then yanked the door handle. Another did the same to the slider door behind.

The teammate beside Su Ruomei tried but to no avail. It seemed the people inside were either non-compliant or stupid due to their aggressive actions.

After a while, another noise of tires screeched behind the van. Jiang Yu's team had arrived. Now, the gangsters were locked. The options to retreat had gone.

Perhaps, something registered, the gang driver moved his hand, presumably to drive straight. All of his actions were under Su Ruomei's eyes. With a chilled voice, she ordered. "Blow it."

Her driver, wielding a shotgun, lowered the barrel at the tire and burst it into pieces. The front part of the van dropped in height. The loud bang seemed to only frighten the man on the wheel a little and the engine revved again. Everyone knew he hadn't given up and pressed the pedal.

This time, Su Ruomei smashed the muzzle at the window. The glass shattered, shocking the man. She cleared the debris sticking on the frame with the barrel, not forgetting to give commands. "Do not move or I'll rip your head out! Hands where I can see them!"

Continue your journey on empire

Her driver removed the lock and swung the door. The two cooperated and threw the driver down to eat the dirt. The other seat experienced the same treatment.

Another glass shattered. Su Ruomei wanted to turn her head but decided to trust her teammates and stay focused.

The culprit was her team member, who broke the window on the slider door with her elbow and stretched her hand in to unlock it. After pulling the door handle back with her weight, another member covering her movement entered and subdued the nearest gangsters.

"Hands! Hands!"

Her pistol compressed to her chest while the other free hand moved to take down opponents. Two of them entered the back while not forgetting to shout commands of surrender.

At the same time, Jiang Yu's team members filled in the gap, covering from outside through the window while some rushed in. At least another 5 had rolled in. In a constricted space, Ling Qingyu's guards moved with difficulty but their actions uninhibited.

The gangs sitting at the back enjoyed some smacks and kisses from the pistols wielded by them, whenever the men showed any signs of resistance. They were pressed on the seat by the intimidating black-tactical-clothing figures, unable to move.

The victim was soon lifted out of the vehicle and carried toward Jiang Yu's direction. After ordering her subordinates who were free to implement peripheral securities, Jiang Yu let the poor girl relax in her carriage. The girl was hugged and consoled.

The hostage's expression of not knowing whether to cry in fear or shed tears of joy almost spurted out laughter from Jiang Yu and the member who had carried her. After all, everything changed in a matter of seconds.

Despite seeming to appear arduous, the action finished within a dozen seconds from the start of getting boots on the ground to a successful rescue fully utilizing Surprise, Speed, and Violence of action. (The fundamental of any battle)

Chapter 317 I'm all ears

The kidnapers were dragged out of the van and thrown to the ground, hands behind their backs and locked in plastic cuffs. One by one, they were tossed into Su Ruomei's vehicle.

Some guards who had nothing to do look around, while others checked the kidnapers to find any valuable information.

Jiang Yu heard hasty footsteps and looked toward the sound. Two middle-aged, man and woman, scurrying toward them. She raised her hand to stop the two and paused when a girl cried out in joy. "Uncle! Aunt!" Read new chapters at empire

The little girl raced to embrace her beloved. Jiang Yu's lips curled up in satisfaction. She found her current workload gratifying. The rest of the guards who watched the heartwarming scene felt the same.

"Thank you very much! We owe you our baby's life." The uncle released his embrace and bowed.

"Thank you. Thank you." The woman repeated her gratitude.

Soon, applause rang and the guards glanced at the surrounding cheerful crowd. They even saw some exclaimed supports from the windows in the apartment.

Perhaps, the people might be stunned when the operation unfolded. The speed was too fast for their minds to register. Afterward, when they saw the white label of 'SPECIAL POLICE' and the uniforms, everybody cheered.

Finally, there was someone to take care of the ruthless gang. Looking at the helpless men, thrown mercilessly to the ground and punished, the crowd saw the gangs weren't really powerful. They were humans after all.

Amidst the whistles and clapping, wails of sirens entered the scene. When all eyes shifted toward the incoming police motorbike, the poor officer braked hurriedly, almost slipping off.

Holy shit! He was trying to pursue the special operation team! The officer thought and blessed himself. Fortunately, he didn't attempt hard.

The uniform style and gear of Su Ruomei's and Jiang Yu's group scared the shit out of him. He remembered a rumor in the police circle when colleagues from somewhere once did a checkpoint on the special team. Their cars were rammed and destroyed by armored trucks.

Imagining a scene where his poor motorcycles collided with the vans, the officer shuddered.

Ling Qingyu's guards were too recognizable. Their outfits instantly displayed their identities. The infamous special operators, who mowed down the gang uprising like weeds.

In fact, the style wasn't too different from ordinary SWAT but who made the girls' gear, had a heavy-like feeling and ballistic visors on the helmet—the only signature.

Okay, now what should he do? Walk away or...The officer really desired that his flashy blue and red lights weren't noticeable, wanting to escape from the scenes.

"Hey! Come here, Mr. Officer." Jiang Yu called in.

Helpless, the biker sighed and walked forward. Although he was surprised by a female voice, he didn't think too much.

"Ma'am, is there anything you need?" The officer asked.

"Thank you for coming," Jiang Yu didn't point out the officer's original goal and embarrass him. "Please, help us block the streets and direct the traffic. We might be spending some time before the scene clears."

If the crowd heard he was trying to prevent a rescue situation, he would face angry mobs and suffer.

"Yess," The officer nodded in joy and went to work.

Su Ruomei dealt with the arrested men, ordering her girls to cover their heads with black hoods. The blind men were dragged away and bundled into her van, where interrogation would start.

Soon, the van rocked and could clearly be seen from outside. The onlookers twitched their eyelids, including Su Ruomei who just ordered her subordinates for interrogation.

Crap, she didn't mean to use violence, Su Ruomei hastened her step and entered the passenger seat to look inside. Behold her sight, she sighed in relief.

There was no violence, just a couple of dudes forced to lie on the carpets, like several arch bridges. Forehead against the surface, toes to provide support, lifting the bodies up.

She probably understood why the car shook. The guys were reluctant and resisted. Her girls shoved these guys to a better understanding—you aren't dealing with a simple police force.

Since she had reminded everyone, the girls likely used some kind of pain to end the struggles. Acupuncture pressure point, which Tang Ziyi taught a lot in the past days. Thinking of the experience, Su Ruomei's face turned grim and paid these poor bastards homage. Tribute to the victim. She was certain they would be recruited in a while.

In fact, the apprehended ruffians were complaining, about why were the women more vicious and fierce. They thought they could show some strength and escape, encountering female police units.

Where was the supposed kindness and femininity? They were far more cruel and ruthless. Have you seen a woman throw away a bigger man without sweating? Lifting him and dragging away? Bundling him like a piece of bread?

Not to mention, these female officers displayed more violent means, snapping them with pistols and tossing them around. Shouldn't police treat suspects generously?

If Su Ruomei heard their inner voices, she would shrug helplessly. Who made Tang Ziyi, their instructor? Her energetic training transformed and strengthened everyone. As for the so-called woman's kindness, HEHE! Su Ruomei expressed silently.

Before she exited the vehicle, Athena's voice resounded again on everyone's radio. "1-1, 1-2. Be advised, there are some suspects leaving the scene. Arrest them and take them away too. They are the trackers, trailing the poor girl."

"Roger."

"Wilco." Su Ruomei exchanged secret glances with everyone. The criminals were nearby and they mustn't startle the snakes before they were ready.

Athena directed everyone, with a description and direction. Instantly, the guards separated into small teams, while the remaining stood around, securing the perimeter.

Su Ruomei walked to Jiang Yu and hugged her friend. When the heightened stress diminished, the two were in peace. Despite only taking a dozen seconds to rescue the girl, both felt like hours. The two's rapport dissipated hearing several outcries.

"Don't move."

"Stay right where you are!"

"You're risking being shot if you run!"

Their eyes noticed the guards chasing fleeing figures. Both raised their brows and reminded their subordinates to pay attention to safety and caution but Su Ruomei and Jiang Yu weren't too worried.

Among the people around, very few had time and ideas to record the scenes. Most were keen on the present. However, there was someone, who had been live broadcasting for a long time and encountered the rescue operation. The entire scene was recorded and viewed by many online. Soon, the videos would spread.

Of course, Athena already knew about the situation and merely blurred some important features, such as license plates.

-----

"What! You're only telling me when this happens?" Yang Qingyue roared into her phone, drawing looks from the coworkers and subordinates.

Cai Ning slapped her forehead, gritting: Image. Image. Please, you're a police chief now!

On the other line, Ling Qingyu put away the phone at arm's length after speaking. She knew Yang Qingyue's reaction would exactly be such.

Until the roar calmed down, Ling Qingyu spoke. This time, she turned on the speaker, not daring to risk her ears from suffering minor damage. "I only have a moment now before arranging. You know the event unfolded within an hour or even less. Who knows?"

"I suspect, you enjoy the thrill of informing me after a fact." Yang Qingyue chided.

"Alright, guilty as charged, Sister Yang. I promise you my words and I'll do so." Ling Qingyu replied, referring to an agreement to not break laws and cut the red tape.

"It better be."

"Furthermore, it's more like an act of self-defense," Ling Qingyu excused her actions. "That bastard didn't eye me and instead reached his filthy hands on the innocence. You know it's war, unrestricted. If not for the sake of your face, we might have many missing people on the list, not that anyone cares."

"..." Yang Qingyue remained silent and entered a closed room. "I know. I didn't want to hear or see self-rhetoric self-defense again. Do we make this clear?"

"Crystal, darling.... And this might be the opportunity to kick one dog out of the throne forever. The question is are you up for it?" Ling Qingyu humored.

"I'm all ears." Yang Qingyue's breathing shortened as her heart sped up. She even heard her own blood pumping. "It's been so long these gangs enjoy people's suffering and deserve retribution."

"Eh...There's no karma. There will be only one who'll carry out. That's human being. That's what happens in the past. That's what's happening now and what will happen next. Only humans can save themselves."

Chapter 318 Alan's live anchoring (1)

One hour ago. City N.

A couple dragged their suitcase and bags into the trunk of the rented sedan. 4 seats Cherry saloon, domestic car.

The man was unusual since he was a foreigner with blond hair and very noticeable. He entered the passenger side and let his wife drive. After all, his wife had a driver's license whereas he didn't.

His name was Alan. They checked in the hotel yesterday upon arrival from the airport, staying for the night. They were exhausted after a long-hour flight from Country A.

Checking out before noon, the two already ate lunch at the hotel. The two were an international couple. Alan met his wife when she was studying abroad and got married 2 years ago.

Now, Alan planned to visit his in-laws with his wife. They had brought Country A's famous products as gifts. Alan smiled in relief, seeing delighted expression on his wife. He really wasn't scared of his wife. He just loved her.

The wife looked back and raised her brows. "What's the matter?"

"Nothing." Alan shook his head.

"Then, close the door and buckle up. We gotta roll." The wife rolled her eyes.

"Yes. Yes." Alan quickly nodded.

The car left the spot. The interior remained quiet until Alan took out his phone and connected it with a selfie stick. As a side job, he was a famous live broadcaster, teaching Chinese to foreigners and presenting the eastern culture.

He had huge fan support. Together with his wife, his videos became more and more famous. Fans from all over the world, including Country C.

Those from country C wanted to see him fawning over their culture and exporting it to an international stage. Besides, this anchor could speak the same language, making everyone have a first good impression.

Alan felt a little bored, sitting in the car his wife drove. There was one thing he wanted to complain but his desire to survive stopped his move. His wife rarely spoke whenever she held the steering wheel.

So, looking at his phone screen, he realized he could start broadcasting and turned on the app. He had 50,000 subscribers, not too much, not too little. But the watery number came from a huge population of Country C.

Soon, 0 turned to hundreds, Alan wasn't surprised because there were always people, scanning at the notification button.

"Hello, everyone. I'm Alan, back from the holy land. Thank you for visiting my stream. I just arrived at Country C yesterday and took a rest in the hotel. Look around, my wife's driving. Honey, say hello!"

Alan directed his camera around and let his wife greet the audience. "Hello, I'm Li Bing, his wife."

The voice sounded so crisp and soft, completely contrasting the usual strict tones Alan suffered.

[Hello! I guess it's afternoon there.]

[Hello, Hello. Madam looks amazingly stunning as always. How sweet, I envy Mr. Alan.]

[Hello Sir and Madam, it's been so long before you're online again.]

Several greetings popped up in English. Alan knew they were his firm audience around the globe. When Alan saw someone praising his wife for being gentle, he almost lost his grip. Gentle? Soft? You better check your eyes at the ophthalmologist.

Well, wasn't he the same? Too bad and too late when he discovered a secret, he was married. Of course, it was in a joking tone; he loved his wife so much. How could he think of separating even for a moment? It didn't matter if a tigress accompanied him.

Alan relayed the audience's greeting to his wife, who kindly expressed her gratitude, the atmosphere felt warm.

Until crooked teasing came from the audience. Alan noticed they were in Chinese. No need to think more, who else but the audience in Country C.

[Alan, you've arrived in Country C?]

[Yeah, I was stunned too. I never thought our country would entertain a big guest.]

"Please have mercy. I'm more of a small fish here. Don't bring me trouble." Alan begged, knowing the deep-minded netizens from Country C. He had once suffered tremendously under their conspiracy.

They had huge populations and could drown him with words. Despite his anchor a part-time job, he didn't want to encounter Waterloo. He must speak carefully, and avoid entering other's rhythm.

Don't pay attention to their sweet words. Sometimes, they were more dangerous than knife. A profound lesson, Alan learned.

[Hello, sister. You look as beautiful as always.]

[I don't know where Alan saved the world in past life to meet you.]

There it was, Alan's lips twitched. Nothing had changed. Only good things belonged to his wife.

Sighing in exaggeration, Alan raised the atmosphere in his live broadcast, everybody was happy. The banter exchange between the two parties flowed naturally.

[Speaking of Mr. Alan, we don't know where you're visiting in-law?]

[Yeah. You really know how to hide. We know nothing about the in-laws. Don't worry we won't disturb their lives.]

Alan was speechless. Now that they mentioned, he was more worried and thought how to transfer the topic, but he still told the truth about his location.

Foreign fan just nodded their heads, not understanding the address but Country C netizen exploded. The chat was filled with shock and emojis.

[F\*\*k! Mr. Alan, why did you come to Province N?]

[Shit! This is more astonishing than Mr. Alan visiting our country. Crappier than ever seen! Don't come here. Visit other provinces.]

[Quickly leave. It's not peaceful these days.]

[Calm down. He's already here. What can he do? Where's Mr. Alan, right now?] A sane netizen inquired.

Alan raised his brows, noticing his netizen's strong disagreement. He already understood the problem depended on Province he was currently in.

"Well, guys and girls, I'm now in City N." Alan answered.

Upon hearing his exact location, many were relieved.

[City N. Fine. I heard that it's very peaceful there.]

[After all, big signatures group together in the city, including important officials and their families. Naturally, the security should be strong.]

[Please, you don't realize the stake here. Don't compare City N with your cities and towns in other provinces.]

[Even if it's safer, it's only a little bit.]

[You guys above. It's too much. I'm from Province N, and it's not like what you said. There's no danger wherever I walk. Nothing happens even if the situation isn't calm before.]

[Okay, above. Where are you at then?]

[City N, hehe.]

[See this. That's why we said it's fine in City N.]

Alan watched the netizens' discussion with relish. However, he was puzzled with the netizen's worries. In his country, there was mass shooting once a day in average. This was based on the statistic.

Even if some argued that the data included weren't genuine, trying to put together with other gun cases. Nevertheless, there was not a single day a bullet didn't come out of the barrel and that was a truth.

Rather than worrying about netizen's discussion, he was more frightened daily in his own country. He didn't want to make his name in a victim list.

But since many netizens from Province N were repeatedly warning him, he asked his wife for confirmation.

"I'm not so sure because I never went out a lot." Li Bing said. "And who knows how many changes are here after staying away for so long."

"Well, you didn't ask your parents?" Alan scratched his head.

"You know, older people will never talk about topics to worry their child. Why don't you ask your audience?" Li Bing suggested.

Alan's eyes brightened, thinking it was a great idea. Although netizens were mostly unreliable and liked to teased their anchor, in regards to personal affair, they were serious, especially affairs related to safety and lives.

Most modern people who never saw blood couldn't put down their morals to ignore someone's suffering when they could do something. At least, they could foreshadow dangers and precautions to watch out for. These were what netizens thought after hearing the couple's conversation.

Chapter 319 Alan's live anchoring (2)

[Don't move around. Stay in City N.]

[Yeah, the upstairs talk correct words. Mr. Alan, listen to us, we're really saying this for your safety.]

[Hey, hey, don't talk too much. Nothing happens these days. You don't know since someone new took office as a police chief, it's very peaceful.]

[It's only a few days. You can't normalize the situation of a short period as certain.]

"Hold up." Alan stepped in to stop the mess. The messages popping up almost fried his brain that he had to intervene. "Tell me what it is that's worrying you guys and girls."

Foreign netizens were watching from the sidelines, not interfering. They were also worried but their words wouldn't help much.

[Sir Alan, listen to us. I'll tell you what happened recently.]

Watching several words lined up on the screen, Alan's expression turned serious. Perhaps, Li Bing realized her husband's behavior, she asked directly, "What's wrong, dear?"

"Well, it's nothing more than reports similar to shooting events back there," Alan explained and shook his head. "Don't worry, the anchor's luck is so high to marry my wife. We'll be safe." The latter part was addressed to the audience.

[Luck my foot. I don't know what to say.]

[Come on. Don't be pessimistic. Something dangerous is occurring frequently in the anchor's country but has he ever encountered one?]

[Alright. The in-laws are there. They have lived a good life for so long.]

The rhythm changed back to normal under some sane netizens. They realized how could their words dissuade someone from visiting relatives. Not to mention, pursuing the matter more was like cursing someone else family's fortune.

Alan decided to change the topic and his eyes caught a police vehicle flashing past from the opposite lane. Of course, seeing police presence was nothing but he felt his eyes had captured police patrol several times. This was unusual!

"Wife, how many police cars have we met since leaving the hotel?" Alan asked his wife.

"Eh?" Li Bing was confused. "Probably three—"

"Exactly. Something is unusual." Perhaps, netizen words alarmed him too much but he decided to ask. "Everyone, I have encountered so many police patrols within a short period. What's going on?"

[Master Alan, I know. Because of the previous shooting events, police stepped up patrol, especially under new leadership.]

[Upstairs, are you from City N to know clearly?]

[Of course not, anyone with brains can say the same.]

Alan's lips twitched helplessly. Here it went again. His audience wasn't bad but liked to trouble each other—tit for tat.

[Well, Mr. Alan, I'm not from City N but I'm in Province N. So, at least I have a better say than these crooked ones.]

The message wasn't sent for long before being greeted by curses and swear words. The poor ID was soon drowned under other's salivas but Alan managed to see a few important sentences.

"I see. Some rich lady, who has nothing to do, donated so many vehicles to enhance City N police station." Alan said with an understanding. "But the main reason should be this new police chief. I hope the effort goes long and well."

He sighed and probably guessed the source of bad events in Province N. Corruption. When governing power completely became a tool to make money and was monopolized by a singular-minded group, ordinary people suffered.

Although Alan wasn't an expert in politics, he could see similar events happening in other regions, sharing the same origins.

"Everyone, look." Alan pointed the camera at the front. "You see a completely black police SUV. We haven't finished talking for long. Just how many vehicles does City N department have?"

[Hehe...probably more than 80 or so.]

[Mr. Alan, don't be surprised. I'm sure people in City N have the same reaction the first time. No matter where you go, always meeting police presence makes people safe. I'm sure the gangs are scared to death.]

[By the way, all blacks are very rare here. It means special police units like SWAT.]

Li Bing drove toward the highway. The journey wasn't boring with Alan happily interacting with his fans. From time to time, he shoved the camera at the police officers. Even Li Bing felt speechless at the childish behavior.

Though she was also astonished, her reaction wasn't big. Perhaps, boys had a different focus. Alan shouted the most when he saw those cool police motorbikes roaming around in a group of six.

The design sparked envy from many males on the livestream. They had never seen this new motorbike. Curious, the audience requested Alan to ask and an opportunity came during a traffic stop.

Alan's car stopped beside the motorcycle group and asked for the models of the machine. The officers replied, that these were domestically made. No one knew the price and model, except important specs that foretold the machines' capabilities.

Everyone was envious that police enjoyed early access to the motorbikes coming to the market soon. Ling Qingyu's future automobile was advertised inexplicably.

Time passed quickly and nearly reached an hour. Li Bing slowed down the car and exited the highway. "Mom, Dad. We're almost there. Um, I'm driving, talk to you later."

Alan was relieved to see his wife hung up the call quickly. His heart was really fragile. The car entered a narrow street. High-rise apartments on both sides and several small business shops. Alan looked around and said. "Nothing change, huh?"

"Yes, but some small restaurants are now gone." Li Bing answered.

Suddenly, a van streaked out of the parking space; Li Bing slammed the brakes. Tires screeched. Alan was shocked and scared. That was too close. Without reminders, or any signs, a van cut in and drove off as if...

[What happens? An accident.]

[I heard tires screech. Are you alright?]

[Whew, it seems nothing went wrong. The driver ahead is a typical bad driver. Doesn't even bother to look at the mirror.]

Everyone thought the same. Someone ignored the mirror's existence. Alan took a deep breath and said. "You alright, Honey. Why don't you honk?"

Li Bing nodded. "I'm okay. It's fine that nothing happens. Honking can escalate unnecessary stuff. Who know somebody might be more a mad dog."

The sedan resumed and followed behind but the van in front seemed to be a reckless driver, exceeding the speed limit. Li Bing and Alan lost hope regarding this driver.

As long as this idiot didn't cause accident and trouble them. The couple stayed further back.

However, surprises never came alone. The couple saw the van stopped and a girl's shriek captured their attention. She was being bundled up and carried away. The slider door of the van opened at the same time. By now, the couple realized kidnapping was taking place before their eyes.

They even saw a man coming out of the van kicking away the man and woman trying to entangle them. Alan and Li Bing were so scared and stiff, they didn't know what to do.

As a man, Alan quickly asked Li Bing to call the police. There was nothing he could do. Even if he marched up, he couldn't risk his wife's safety. He could only say sorry silently.

On the other hand, the barrage heated up, seeing a crime unfolded before the lens.

Chapter 320 Alan's live anchoring (3)

[Holy shit! I know Province N is notorious but this is too lawless, right?]

[Yeah, they have no regard for whatever the law and the system.]

[Now is not the time to quarrel about law and order. The girl's life is at stake. Immediately inform the police. We do what we can at the moment.]

[By the way, ask Alan and his wife to calm down and stay away from the scenes. I suspect it's the gang's action.]

[Yes, sir and madam, please calm down and stay safe.]

[Agreed, sir and madam, please calm down and stay safe. Think about yourself before helping others. I don't recommend touching the reverse scales of these gangs.]

However, the couple had no time to pay attention to the barrage and burned their brains thinking of solutions. As for why not contemplate the reason people in the surroundings weren't reaching out, they understood.

Most would help, but no one liked troubles to come to their families and endangering lives. They were more afraid of the aftermath than the current gangs. While citizens played by book and acted appropriately under the law, gangsters were unruly and would never think about fairness.

The funny aspect was ordinary people received punishment if they broke rules but these gangs didn't pay attention. Even police were scared to touch them. Good people always suffered. Sometimes, under a weak system, rules merely constrain good ones.

"Everyone, please pressure the authority. We really don't have time. Even the license plate is missing. These bastards are already prepared." Alan told the barrage.

"Should we follow and inform the police?" Li Bing asked, unsure.

Alan shook his head. He didn't know much about the gangs' influence but he guessed the dangers. If he followed his wife's words, they were endangering their own family.

Perhaps, the couple might be okay but the in-law would face retaliation, which was not what the couple wanted.

[Hey, chase them! We must bring justice. Evil will never win.]

[Are you three years old, upstairs? Your words are bringing harm to the anchor and his family. What will we do if something goes wrong? Are you going to be responsible?]

Naturally, there were idiots in the audience; fortunately, sane people made up Alan's fan list to refute for him and not bring him additional pressure. There were also some who came up with appropriate solutions.

"Should I stay here and wait till they disappear, or keep driving?" Li Bing asked again.

"Just keep driving normally and reduce speed," Alan advised and sighed, in distress. The happiness of anticipating to meet relatives extinguished. "I just hope my live broadcast can serve as evidence to help the relevant authorities."

Of course, many fans of his had already alerted the authorities. Calling from different areas stunned the officials. After all, sometimes, the call reaching other provinces for Province N complicated business.

However, the emergency call center had to placate its citizens and inform them that they were acting soon. As for how long or would the rescue make it in time, everyone dared not think.

Also, Alan's followers and fame increased with the current video tracking the rare moment, but that was all for the latter.

Just when Li Bing was about to move, a loud honk blared from behind. It was continuous, nonstop.

The couple was unsure what the vehicle was doing, but it sure was getting nearer and nearer. The two wondered if the driver was staging a rescue but their hopes vanished as they saw it was another van.

Both went speechless, including the audience on the screen, thinking the gangs had reinforcement.

While their attentions were drawn toward the source of the horn, probably including the gang's vehicle, which just carried away the girl, an ear-piercing tire screech rang to the front of their car.

Li Bing and Alan, as well as the audience, were curious. The lens and eyes saw another black van blocking the gang's vehicle.

A few less than a dozen black figures emerged out of the van, rushing toward the gang. They had firearms in their hands. Their movement seemed natural and fluid.

As the onlookers processed the rapid unfolding of the event, the realization set in when they saw the distinctive white label of 'POLICE' and specialized uniform. The helmets and visors along with bulletproof vests showed they weren't easy to mess with.

Li Bing and Alan clapped their hands, shouting—well done. It's perfect timing. The audience was also in a similar mood. They were glad authorities arrived so quick before they understood the police were already waiting.

[We're witnessing the rescue operation with our own eyes.]

[This moment must enter the world record in public eyes of rescue.]

[They look like a special team.]

Boom!

A loud yet small explosion like a tire burst scared everyone. Li Bing and Alan lowered their body, only their eyes exposed above the dashboard. However, his phone still stood tall, recording the important moment.

[Damn! What was that explosion? Is that gunfire?]

[I don't think so. It shouldn't be this loud. Anyone?]

[Don't worry, the officer shoots at the tire to prevent escape.]

[I see, that makes sense. I was so terrified that I almost threw away my precious phone.]

[Haha! It's a good time to joke but the girl isn't saved yet.]

Soon, a taller one smashed the driver's window. The shattering sound directly impacted the couple's ears even if their car's windows were up.

A few viewers on the screen noticed the van trying to resist the officers' capture.

[Shit gangster! What can you do when you match the real foe?]

[They still dared to resist in front of firearms. Do they think officers don't dare to shoot?]

[Of course, police dare not. They have so many follow-ups and regulations, strictly monitoring them. Fortunately, the act of breaking the window probably frightens the gang members inside.]

Of course, these discussions didn't happen at the same time as the rescue process went on but showed up later.

Soon, the couple saw another breaking the window with a bare elbow to open the slider door and the officer succeeded. Alan only mouthed: "Wow! This one even clears away the debris hanging with a bare arm. By the way, I heard female voices among the officers."

"Of course, woman can do the same thing." Li Bing said proudly.

Find exclusive stories on empire

Alan shut up and nodded, no matter how he thought in his mind. People watched a few officers enter the van, which shook its body laterally. Many eyes imagined the violent scene and heroic rescue.

However, the view was covered by another van, which was doing the loud honking, stopping behind the suspect's vehicle, unloading new officers to help.

Another realization dawned on many people: so, these officers were rushing here by honking.

After a while, one of the officers in black tactical clothing carried the little girl to safety. Alan and Li Bing cheered loudly and hugged each other as if they were the ones doing rescue work.

Many behaved the same. The online viewers weren't spared. Those who had no one around patted their own bodies in joy. Humanity surged inside.

The kidnapers were forcefully dragged out of the van. Their hands bound behind their backs and secured with plastic cuffs. Their heads covered in black hoods. The vehicle blocking the gangs became a temporary holding cell as the perpetrators were tossed inside one by one.

When two adults hugged with a teenage girl, applause rang. 'Awwnn!' fawns after fawns appeared in the broadcast barrage. Alan and Li Bing sighed in relief and happiness. No one needed to bear the guilt of doing nothing against tyranny, soothing everyone's survivor's guilt psychology.

The celebratory atmosphere was disrupted by the wails of police siren approaching. No one cared as long as people were alive and well. The short rare rescue was staged and recorded.

This was no drill, not training, but a reality. Even though Alan had never seen one, he was sure, the unfolded rescue was definitely one of the smoothest and fastest operations, a testimony to the officers' training and wills.

[By the way, aren't these officers familiar?]

[Now that someone says so, I'm sure that is probably the truth. One thinks might not be accurate. But two? I also feel the same, who else?]

[Yep, we sure know. When it happens because it's all so sudden, I didn't realize or have no time. But, the helmet with a visor is a sure tell-tale sign.]

[Exactly, above, there's only one unit and the one that is also famous recently in Province N. The brave officers who cracked down on notorious terrorists a few weeks ago, ranking the top in national headlines. They fought fiercely against hundreds and hundreds of criminals upfront.]

[Woah, then, these guys are amazing. But how on earth are you sure this is the same unit. Helmet with a visor shouldn't, right?]

[I think upstairs doesn't know, armed police and special forces in our country don't bother to wear helmets with visors like those in Alyssia. They were thought to be bulky and compromise maneuverability, which is a big no-no in a gunfight.]

[Then, why these unit in front of us wore the visors? Explain, Mr. Expert.]

[Eh?! How would I know? If I know, I won't be selling snacks on the street!]

[Pfft!]

[What! I'm working honestly and troubles no one. You got problems with selling on the street. Or are you discriminatory?]

Alan was immediately powerless when he found his fan fighting again. They couldn't just stay still for one moment in peace. This time, he didn't bother to mediate their fight and ignored the gunpowder. He wondered if his soft action might have increased clashes within his supporting fans in order to see his consolation.

Patting his wife, Alan muttered to continue the journey and was beaten on the shoulder without mercy. Li Bing didn't hide because the lens was directed at the front. "We are now stuck. The road ahead and behind is blocked. Not to mention, police might require our testimony."