

Beautiful 371

Chapter 371 Foreshadow

Two SUVs parked on both sides of the lane near the bank. Inside one of them, a sipping sound uttered. Ling Qingyu's bodyguard member held the cupholder and drank the hot milk.

There were three of them in each vehicle, paying attention to the surroundings and looking for any suspicious activity.

Of course, at the same time, the members would discuss various topics to solve their boredom.

Their eyes sifted through the glasses, which couldn't be seen clearly from outside. Anyone or any cars approaching the bank went under their observation.

Athena also provided help as an auxiliary, answering questions the members posted, while she investigated further detail to confirm. As a filial daughter, her mother's safety was number one.

"One, you have any eyes?"

"Nothing at the moment. Everything seems average daily routine. None out of the ordinary. Why do you ask?"

"Well, although there has been no longer a target or our boss, we must retain our due vigilance."

"You don't need to say, two. How dare we let her face danger. Not to mention, the protection the normal-looking dresses provide." The guards were referring to the new protection system in the clothing which Ling Qingyu utilized.

The radio chatters freshened the members' minds. They performed simple stretching to warm up the joints and muscles. Sitting for too long had taken some toll on their agile and strong bodies.

"Be advised, a truck is heading our way," said Athena, prompting them to stay alert.

Rarely, did Athena cut in the conversation. The truck was all white, medium size. There was a label stating the group's profession.

Service and maintenance.

Because any party would travel on the road, they weren't too cautious. The only reason attracting eyes was its type of vehicle, compared to others passing by.

"One, the truck enters the parking area underground, properly booked for the responsible staff."

"Two, acknowledged. There's no need to fuss about them. Athena, could you check the bank itineraries today whether there is supposed to be maintenance or repair?"

"On it," replied Athena. "According to their schedule, the time and number plate matches."

"Then, it's a false alarm. Though I don't like it when I can't see what they have inside, I can't just move because of my dislike."

"Two, you must be thinking too much. You haven't slept enough yesterday, why don't you take a long break later? Nobody will blame you. Everyone has a day they have to tackle and grit their teeth."

The members relaxed when they realized the truck was on its duty. It was the bank business in the first place. So, the conversation resumed.

The white truck slid down the slope before coming to the parking checkpoint. The driver took out a card and handed it over. The security guard on duty grabbed the card and scanned it on a device.

The results turned out positive that the truck was allowed. The security returned the card and asked: "New one here?"

"Why do you ask?" The driver was puzzled.

"I've been working in this bank for more than 4 years. I'm familiar with any contractors and staff. I have a talent for recognizing faces."

"Oh, that's a good skill you have. I'm envious." The driver narrowed his eyes and exchanged glances with the passengers on the side.

"Alright, go. There's nothing to pay attention to except avoiding the edge, you know how society revolves as usual."

The driver nodded and murmured thanks. The security scratched his head, feeling confused. He sensed a devaju with the people inside the truck as he watched it disappear from his sight.

The truck parked on the allocated spot. The driver knocked the back compartment as a signal, after observing for a while through mirrors.

Three jumped down and adjusted their clothes, bringing heavy black bags on their backs. The back compartment swung open and several boots fell on the ground. More than a dozen with the same attire carried on their steps without talking.

The contact with the concrete floor echoed across the underground. The men didn't say a word, no gestures, only glances communicating with each other.

Everyone put on their hoods and walked toward the path according to the plan. Nobody knew what these men were up to. Nor anyone could see them.

The CCTV at the spot, where the truck was parked, stopped working long ago. Avoiding detection, they went up the staircase and ignored the doors as they passed by.

Everyone parted in two directions. 4 men went upstairs while 10 men regrouped in a room and laid down their bags on the floor.

They unzipped and reached their hands in. What they brought out would definitely cause chaos if known outside.

Should Athena discover what she had missed, her eyes would surely bulge out of her sockets, provided she had a physical body.

The men took out AK-47s, appearing a bit outdated yet deadly in the eyes of many. Perhaps, the accuracies of the rifles might be way off but it would complete their job.

They assembled the parts, inserted the magazines and pulled the bolts. Loud mechanics crack played like a prelude.

A man who seemed like a leader said: "Well, these might be old but that's enough for us. You know I've asked a group of experts to manufacture and replace the internal mechanism. The outer appearance is just old; don't mind the look. It's still accurate."

"Aye, our plan is perfect; if we do well, there's no need to open fire at all." Another man nodded.

"Correct," affirmed the leader. "We're in. Use surprise to take down the people and take them as hostages as planned. Control the group and the rest will turn the vault upside down."

"If we do everything perfect, we won't alarm the police and we'll get out through the same vehicles. If police come, plan B begins. We'll use hostage as cover for our real intention. We've been planning this for months and reviewed them countless times. I don't accept failure. Clear?!"

"Clear!"

"Good. After today, we don't know each other. We'll walk on our own bridge. If anyone dare to overstep and ruin our team's effort, don't mind me for being ruthless."

The leader stared at everyone's eyes to ensure his message was delivered seriously. A radio he held emitted voice. "The dogs at the parking lot has been taken care of. We're moving to stage two."

"Understood. Proceed with caution; try to avoid alarming."

"We know." The call ended and the leader continued his speech. "Now, let's wait for them to cutoff CCTV network and electricity."

A few minutes later. "Stage 2 completed. We'll be setting up jammer to disrupt communications."

"Received. Don't forget our SOPs. From now on, we won't have a radio. Out."

The leader gestured everyone and departed toward their destination. The men swiftly lined up before the door which led to the main room.

The group understood there would be many people they must face. Some took in deep breath. Some chuckled and were eager to make moves while others tried to control their shaking fingers.

The leader said no more and raised his finger to count to three and dashed in. The rest followed suit.

The group shouted voice of command, pointing their muzzles at people. Initially, many bystanders who had affairs at the bank were stunned until a panic screams reverberated without controls.

Chapter 372 Robbery

The men stormed out of the door, surprising the onlookers inside the bank with sudden loud disturbances. Seeing their outfits after a while, reason returned and a sense of dreadful realization hit their thoughts.

Hell, no! That was the collective idea of everyone.

The robber aimed at the crowd and shouted various commands. Failure to do so was meant to be dragged away and forcefully subdued.

"Ladies and Gentlemen, please don't make any sudden move. This is robbery," said a figure who seemed like a leader. "We'll take extreme measures if you don't obey us. Don't scream because that might agitate us to doing something that nobody wants."

"Ah—Hmm," one of the women screamed instinctively before her hand stopped her mouth.

Some people dashed for the entrance but were no match in front of violent criminals and dragged back. Those who tried to escape to other rooms were quickly discovered and grouped together outside.

The security guard immediately responded and ran over when the door slammed out but was stunned under the gaze of several barrels. His steps retreated subconsciously before his face was smacked by the buttstock of the rifle. His mind had one complaint: why him?

The other securities in the movie: Yeah, why were they targeted? They weren't paid enough for this treatment. They were just workers, why so much hatred?

Robbers: Because we want to.

"Ah-huh, don't move. It's no use even if you press the button underneath." The leader said. "But I hate seeing someone trying."

The staff, who reached her hand under the desk, gulped and nodded, raising her hand. She dared not seek death. Though the bank workers were protected by a layer of glass from the customers' area, the protection didn't work against bullets.

The most puzzled among the crowd was obviously Lin Fan, with a speechless expression. Why were weird and dangerous events revolving around him?

Not that he minded but he retired for a reason. His eyes quickly scanned the number of robbers and tried to find a loophole.

A dozen men with automatic weapons, which looked old but he would never underestimate them. The only one he observed was undisciplined movements between the robbers.

Though the collective leadership element was seen, the effect was minimal once the members separated from the leading figure. Yes, Lin Fan already understood, the man who threatened everyone was apparently the commander of the robbers and the indispensable brain.

He also pretended to be frightened and accepted being huddled into groups. He hoped robbers only had money in their minds and didn't hurt any innocence.

So long as they stuck their ideas on money, he wouldn't act, despite some planning going around inside his head.

Soon, the bank staff members were thrown into different groups while one or two robbers stood watch on each.

The female clerk who was chatting with him was also placed beside him. Perhaps, familiarity in the morning provided some false sense of security, the woman stayed close.

"Don't worry, things will be fine," said Lin Fan. "They're only for money. Once they're done, they'll be gone."

The clerk nodded and sighed in relief. She indeed hoped the situation was as Lin Fan spoke. Just when murmurs and whispers were uttered across the crowd, the robbers scolded.

"Stay quiet and don't talk!"

Lin Fan shut his mouth and nodded toward the clerk. As for the rest of the people, he didn't care and had no time to bother. Of course, provided there were opportunities, he would give a hand if needed.

A minute hadn't passed and the robbers had fully taken control. The leader gestured everyone for the next step and a couple of men walked toward the vault.

Everyone remained silent and anxious. Short low breath sounded like a drum beating in their ears. After the leader of the robbers disappeared, his men became unscrupulous, teasing and mocking.

"Rich, Huh? Powerful? Now, aren't you lowering your head in front of us?"

"Filthy classes. Always hold your nose high. What do you think you are?"

Nobody protested because fear had inhibited the ability to think. Of course, some inwardly sneered at the robbers' inner insecurity and inferior complex.

Though in life, people differentiated classes and very rarely, good people were found, very few dared to mock others in public without reprisals. People were too busy to manipulate others.

Lin Fan's heart sank as he judged the psychologies of the robbers. This state of mind was dangerous. If not for the leash from their leader, he anticipated more violence.

These men appeared more like vicious criminals based on their words and demeanor. He really hoped that things didn't go as his conclusion said.

However, things happened contrary to expectations; Lin Fan saw a man with a powerful build, pinching women's faces, flipping left and right, as he observed with a lecherous gaze. How did Lin Fan know? A man understood a man best.

His worry heightened if this bastard laid hand on the ladies, what would he do? He couldn't just stand up and fight. The worst of doing nothing never entered his mind. Even as a renowned king among mercenaries, he wasn't stupid to engage where multiple opponents were ready.

He needed strategies; he needed tactics; and lastly, he needed an opportunity. While his mind raced to sort out the predicaments, the bastard finally stopped before his group and uttered a surprise chuckle.

Since he avoided making eye contact to not attract attention, he didn't know where the bastard was looking. He had a bad premonition as this man inched closer to him. Raising his eyes, he saw this bastard eying the clerk, curling beside him and hiding her face. A pitiful and weak aura spread from the beautiful clerk, emitting a deadly attraction.

Lin Fan controlled his instinct, as the bastard reached out his hand, touching the female clerk's pretty chin and lifting the petite face forcefully.

"That's it. She's mine," said the man as he licked his tongue. "I haven't touched a woman for a while."

"No, please." The clerk begged.

"Congratulations on finding a beautiful woman, brother. Don't forget us when you're done." The other robbers, who had the same mind, laughed evilly, causing many women to shiver and hide their sense of existence.

Goddamnit, Lin Fan was enraged. He had only flirted and didn't even touch the girl. Yet, someone dared! He had put this man on the dead list.

The man grasped her collar and lifted the clerk, who struggled as she tried to free his firm grip. Her little strength appealed to the man's mood like an angry kitten scratching its paw.

"No, no." The female clerk screamed and tried to shake off. "Somebody, please."

No one moved as they lowered their gazes as if to reduce the guilt they felt. She was dismayed and sad. She didn't blame others but her luck. No female except her was chosen by this muscular man.

As she looked around, she caught Lin Fan's mumbling lips and heard the words: Wait for me, I'll be right behind.

The female clerk widened her eyes and felt a little warm but shook her head at Lin Fan. She didn't want to see the man who cared for her in danger. Humans were weird creatures sometimes; they could ask for help and blame others when no one helped. Nonetheless, when somebody did, they hoped not.

The robber dragged her body with ease, no matter her struggles. It only raised interest instead. Her shaking head was assumed as her final hopeless and feeble resistance.

Naturally, under tyranny resistance existed. Likewise, a few hid their movements and searched for their phone, attempting to call the police. But they soon discovered to their despair, there were no bars.

The robbers didn't even snatch electronic devices from the people because the leader already told them, it was unnecessary and instead increased risks.

Chapter 373 Robbery (2)

Feeling something amiss, Athena kept track of the previous truck and also searched for the data from the company it belonged. The time and place matched.

Because the CCTV she accessed, couldn't capture faces inside, she had nowhere to begin the link. Athena dug deeper, hacking the company's server to obtain the name lists of staff who had duties today, relevant to the bank.

There, she found three males. None of them exhibited any threats and this conjecture was confirmed after Athena sifted through their backgrounds. Ordinary people supporting their families.

But her suspicion rose again when she couldn't locate the location of the trio's phones. The last phone usage was far away from here.

Athena faced limitations for the first time. She knew she would one day, like the current scenario, where the staff turned off the phones on purpose collectively or they weren't the three men, Athena found from the beginning.

Just when Athena was about to remind Ling Qingyu, a sudden change inside the bank caught her attention. She had been monitoring the cameras inside the bank as protection for her mother.

The moment all the CCTVs snapped from disconnection, a huge alarm bell rang. She instantly paged her mother that there could be danger and to await rescue and further news.

Athena still wasn't certain of the true reason but losing visual wasn't good news and the situation had a 70 percent chance, something bad was about to happen.

When Athena figured out her connection with Ling Qingyu's electronic glasses and mobile phone had inexplicably weakened, the probability became a certainty.

Based on the level of network blockades, someone used low-grade jammer devices which Athena immediately knew, that no civilians could reach outside for help, and was enough for certain parties to commit crimes within a short period. What else but robbery from the suspicious people in the previous truck?

Besides, Athena concluded there should be more than three, possibly hidden in the compartment behind.

Fortunately, the devices Ling Qingyu held were manufactured by herself with the utmost sophisticated technology and care. Even if interrupted by a strong military-use signal jammer, Athena had tested her products still worked extremely well.

So many black technologies popped out under her innovation and research. They were small things but showed usefulness in an extreme situation like now.

Without wasting time, Athena told Ling Qingyu her guess and her mother agreed with her idea, which made Athena jubilant with joy.s

Athena informed the patrolling Spirit Foxes nearby to set up a perimeter around the bank and to pressure the robbers inside. Naturally, she didn't forget to relay the emergency news to the headquarters.

Tang Ziyi, Xiao Yue, Su Ruomei, and Jiang Yu mobilized the troops quickly and left the residence in a big manner, leaving a portion of girls to guard the perimeter.

6 Aegis rolled down the road in a mighty manner followed by dozens of van. Sirens blared loud and fast exuding the urgency the convoy was burdened with.

In fact, Tang Ziyi's groups were shocked by the sudden news and panicked. However, after Athena relayed Ling Qingyu's message, people calmed down. As a person who was very fearful of death, how could Ling Qingyu not see the dangers?

While the others might be apprehensive, Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue were relieved. They knew Ling Qingyu's secrets. The worst came, Ling Qingyu would have to resort to using the bracelet.

At the same time, the information reached police stations nearby and to Cai Ning's ears. The police reacted fast but it would take half an hour before their action brought results while Ling Qingyu's guards could have arrived earlier, but the amount of time taken wasn't satisfactory.

Everyone prayed hard that the fastest team held the ground and waited for further affairs. The only reliance was the Spirit Fox team nearby, because of Ling Qingyu's presence, in case something went wrong.

All the roads were about to be busy and filled with emergency vehicles. Surely, moments later, news would strike the internet communities again and make headlines again.

That would be a headache for officials like Yang Qingyue to fuss later. Right now was to treat this disease first.

While the chains of commands flowed across the system after Athena's reminder, she also warned Ling Qingyu's bodyguards, camping outside the bank.

"Okay, Girls. The truck we are suspicious of, brings robbers to the bank," said Athena through the radio channel. "Now the situation has likely developed to barricaded hostage one."

"One, received."

"Two, received. Our members will make a move."

"No, don't." Athena hurriedly stopped. Initially, she thought the same but after a discussion with Ling Qingyu, she understood, that bodyguards initiating rescue could lead to several repercussions even if the rescue was successful.

If the circumstances were so dire, Ling Qingyu might agree with Athena's plan but the current robbery could also end in a peaceful manner.

"Why not, Athena?" The 1st leader almost blared into the radio. "Our boss is in danger and we must act. Not to mention, this happens because of our dereliction of duties."

"You better give me an explanation, Athena." 2nd leader followed. "Don't think that your prior success and contribution can overwhelm us."

Athena wanted to smash these girls' brains. How could she not be anxious? She was worse than them.

"Listen, I have my own reason and I don't have time to argue with you. This is the direct order from Moth—Ms. Ling." Athena stated. "Although the robbers used jammer, they posed no threat to us. For now, we prepare and wait while I maintain contact with Ms. Ling."

You can act when your comrades arrive."

"Roger that." The two on the radios gritted their teeth and obliged.

"The bad news is that I'm blind inside—the CCTV system is cut off by these robbers. You're the only human intelligence I have. I don't need to say more what you need to do next."

"Understood."

The beautiful bodyguards, particularly the one sitting in the backseat, took the necessary tools in the trunk. Since they were riding in SUVs, they didn't need to go out to get their stuff.

Binoculars, rifles with attachments already settled, body armor along with protective fragsuits, vests, magazines, helmets...etc. Within a minute, everyone finished equipping and performed their roles.

Those with scopes tried to see through the bank interior from outside. They watched in silence as they saw several men, heads covered in black hoods and special comedic expressions, stormed the building and unleashed chaos. The sight was blurry with the crowd mingling into one another, making it hard to differentiate between non-threats and threats.

The girls sighed in relief as no gunshots occurred where hope for a peaceful outcome was ideal. They dared not tackle the robbery, for fear of worsening without sufficient preparations. The longer the time, the higher the probability of success.

The scenario had yet to prompt the group to spring into action. They had no intel, no plans, just plainly rushing in risked everything. How many enemies? Who were they? Were they trained or amateur? The slightest info had huge effects on the success.

Ling Qingyu's guards had no reason to assault unless these bastards sprayed their bullets on everyone. Of course, the priority to protect the asset (Ling Qingyu) might suffice as a strong motive but the catastrophic aftermath dissuaded Ling Qingyu, when it was against her low-key development plan.

So long as the robbers stuck to the code, they wouldn't act either.

Chapter 374 Robbery (3)

But would life always go in the direction, people desired? 8 out of ten proved the answer wrong. Through the scope, the girls noticed one man wandering around and touching women's faces.

Still unsure what the bastard was up to, they already had a bad feeling. "Relay to me exactly what you saw, as concise as possible," Athena requested.

The girls reported any changes occurring inside the bank from their viewpoints. Soon, they saw the bastard dragging away the poor victim by the collar.

Damn it, everyone cursed. There was no need to guess what this man intended to do to the female clerk. As women, watching someone about to commit a crime and they stayed still, doing nothing, frustrated the girls.

Nonetheless, they gritted their teeth and calmed their mind. The best scenario was to let others arrest the robbers after leaving the bank so that no one was endangered. Based on what they witnessed, this had become highly unlikely.

On the one hand, if they ignored the female clerk's plight, the rescue operation would be smoother and better, calculated based on probability and data.

On the other hand, they couldn't bear to ignore the tragedy unfolding before their eyes. A good moral upbringing disallowed such a decision. As a human, how could one make a judgment coldly when related to someone's life? People weren't countable statistics.

Were the girls getting emotional? Yes, their heart urged them to smash in and initiate a rescue. But orders were important. They described the victim's likelihood of future to Athena, hoping at least some measures would appear to comfort themselves.

"I'll ask Ms. Ling. If we go in now, the plausibility is extremely low and we may hurt the victim instead," Athena said as she was also stumped by questions containing conflicts. In the end, she depended on her mother.

Guards: "We understand. The decision is yours."

Earlier inside the room, Ling Qingyu listed out her demands to facilitate Yin Jingfei's problems. The nurse remained quiet, listening to her management with ease. Rolling her eyes at the cute sister, Ling Qingyu didn't mind taking charge.

However, Athena's message from her glass silenced Ling Qingyu. Her brows furrowed as she gazed at the floor in deep thought. The manager was confused by her behavior yet stayed still to avoid causing a disturbance.

Not for long, when another message came, Ling Qingyu's pupils constricted and her breathing deepened. Yin Jingfei didn't understand what worried Ling Qingyu all of a sudden. Was her business encountering difficulties? Yin Jingfei felt sad, thinking if Ling Qingyu couldn't solve the issue, how could she?

Some screams and violent movements reached the room from outside. Ling Qingyu sighed. Things had come to this, the only step left was to do the best.

The manager heard the chaos downstairs and decided to look. Apologizing to Ling Qingyu, the manager went out, his mind racing to solve customers' problems. He didn't think too much since this wasn't the first time, people made trouble in the bank.

Ling Qingyu inwardly said sorry. She didn't inform the robbery on purpose. In any heist, robbers always searched for the manager to access the vault. Staying close to the manager meant dangers coming her way. Forgive her selfishness because the separation was the best, Ling Qingyu lowered her head. Not to mention she had someone she deeply cared about by her side.

However, Ling Qingyu wasn't going to wait for others' rescue and bet on the enemy's mercy. She would never lose her control over the situation until the final moment. She grasped Yin Jingfei's arm and hurled along as she bolted out of the door.

Yin Jingfei didn't regain consciousness till she was forced to walk along the corridors. She understood Ling Qingyu was a little panicking and squeezed Ling Qingyu's skin, asking what happened.

Ling Qingyu stopped and said. "Don't be scared. I'll get you out of here."

"Why?" Yin Jingfei looked puzzled but she didn't resist Ling Qingyu's lead.

"There's a robbery going on downstairs."

Yin Jingfei gasped and covered her mouth. She didn't inquire how Ling Qingyu knew, nor did she suspect Ling Qingyu was playing around.

"What are we supposed to do? Wait rescue?"

"Yes," Ling Qingyu nodded. "But we still have to do our part." Without hesitation, Ling Qingyu, still holding Yin Jingfei, walked fast, relying on the emergency exit map, generated inside her glass with Athena's guidance. Several directions to the outside had been listed.

At this moment, Athena described the situation and Ling Qing walked in a daze for a short moment before she whispered.

Yin Jingfei noticed Ling Qingyu speaking with someone on a particular device, she had no idea currently since the two left the room.

The corridors were filled with empty rooms. Apparently, some senior staff hadn't arrived to work yet. Quiet and heavy.

Despite carpet flooring, the heels made slight noises. While walking quickly and controlling the sound, Ling Qingyu's ears perked to detect any other footsteps in the vicinity. Both of them took off the high heels and hustled barefoot.

"Now, I hate women's outfit in such scenario. They look good but they're painful. What a useless etiquette," Ling Qingyu cursed lightly.

Yin Jingfei smiled and snickered at Ling Qingyu's painful expression. Glancing up and down, indeed, Ling Qingyu's quasi-formal attire exuded capable and frightening aura and she looked very pretty as well.

"Sister Ling, looking good is a priority for woman. You can't blame the society for this," said Yin Jingfei.

"I know, I'm just complaining." Both used small voice to avoid attracting attention, cracking small jokes to ease the anxiety.

Strangely, Yin Jingfei felt safe even if she knew she was involved in the heist. Ling Qingyu took charge of everything. A reliable friend and a close sister, Yin Jingfei thought.

While the two had separate frequencies across their mind, stumbling noise and loud footsteps ahead halted their movement.

Instantly, Ling Qingyu realized there were people and she would meet them if she kept the pace. On this occasion, it was best to avoid contact.

Chapter 375 Robbery (4)

Only fools would be happy to see another company. Ling Qingyu had no idea the people ahead were bank staff or robbers. Not to mention, bringing more people would slow down her speed and inhibit her action.

In addition, according to Athena's narration, Ling Qingyu concluded, that the robbers had strong planning, knowing the bank details as if they were walking in their own backyard.

From this, Ling Qingyu believed there was an insider among the bank staff. This mole or the moles cooperated seamlessly.

She didn't blame her guards or Athena for missing the robbers' presence. Not everyone was a god.

A couple of meters ahead was a storage room on the right. Ling Qingyu signaled Yin Jingfei to keep quiet and hurried toward the room. She pushed Sister Yin inward while she quietly closed the door after following from behind.

She pushed Yin Jingfei to the corner while she stood near the door, listening to the movement outside. Yin Jingfei leaned on the wall with her ears as if doing so would improve hearing.

With her sharp ears, Ling Qingyu heard both the sounds of men and women. Her state of relief didn't last long before a painful whine in a begging tone from a woman occurred followed by evil laughter.

Ling Qingyu's face darkened. No need to guess, the robbers' hand had reached far. It appeared they had locked all the exits and begun searching for the rooms. These unlucky people in the corridors were likely taken by surprise.

As footsteps got louder and closer, Ling Qingyu and Yin Jingfei subconsciously held their breath as if to hide the aura.

"Please, I can walk by myself. Ow! Please stop pulling my hair." A woman voiced her pain.

"Hmph! This is the fate of trying to escape."

"Hey man, I don't think the punishment is enough. Since there are two girls and we're two of us, you know..." The man chuckled to his mates and said in a language another man understood easily.

"We're in a serious heist. Stop thinking irrelevant to the case. If you indulge too much in women, you'll one day die under their bellies someday." Another sounded impatient and was against the idea. "Focus on the task, we'll get out in less than a dozen minutes if everything goes well."

"Come on, man? That's a lot of time to have fun. Isn't that right, two ladies?"

"So, you can do it fast in a minute?"

"Do you look down on me?! How can I last so short?"

"Then, don't even think about it."

"Man, please, I haven't touched a woman since I left the prison. Just this time."

"We haven't search the whole floor yet."

"Man, we have guns what can ordinary people do against us? Right now, let's vent on the two, we don't need to care about their feelings. Given the amount of time, we can do it."

"Hmm..." The other man seemed to be thinking of trying out.

"You can't be a virgin, right?"

"Fuck you."

"No...No," The women pleaded knowing what fate awaited ahead. Some struggling movement and two slaps resounded.

Ling Qingyu clenched her fist as her blood boiled. She really wanted to rush out and kill these beasts. Even after getting out of prison, they had never changed. What was the use of law if the original victim didn't receive justice and even spread to another?

Nevertheless, Ling Qingyu closed her eyes and didn't succumb to her emotions. She had to guard Yin Jingfei. That was the key.

Perhaps, due to fear after overhearing the conversation outside, Yin Jingfei lost balance and hit the metal rails during her recovery. A small clanging but truly noticeable in the quiet atmosphere.

"What's that? Do you hear it?"

"I do and We aren't alone here."

Yin Jingfei covered her mouth in horror. Her tears almost flooded her eyes. She expressed apology to Ling Qingyu, who smiled back in comfort after frowning, with her gaze, promising everything would be well.

Now that things had happened, she never blamed Yin Jingfei. Frankly, Sister Yin cleared her remaining hesitation. Ling Qingyu must fight. In fact, she was glad that she would no longer leave any regret.

Outside, as soon as Athena received Ling Qingyu's orders, she immediately relayed her mother's words. The guards beamed with smiles, as expected of Ms. Ling to solve several of their predicaments in one go.

"Your teams can now go in and act as a distraction. I recommend you hold still and pressure the tangos inside. Wait for the reinforcement a minute away before you act, if you must. By then you have sufficient manpower. Unless necessary please do not engage. One, you have the comms."

"Roger, One has the comms. Just waiting for your reply Athena."

"Two, understood. Awaiting your words, one. Athena, is boss okay?"

"She's doing fine. Don't underestimate her skills. All in all, Boss tells you to quit worrying about her. She'll page you if she needs help, out." Athena quit the chat.

"Alright, ladies. We're gonna work. Here's the plan. We'll violently crack the gates and make as much noise as we can. Then, we'll hold aiming down our sights in front of the bank. But there'll be no exchange of gunfire."

"What if they open fire? Do we shoot back?"

"In that case, control yourself and fire only when you have the target, and most importantly, listen to my order. If things calm down afterward, we'll stay put, waiting for the negotiation. Otherwise, we'll storm in with whatever we have. There's no perfect strategy. Let's pray the robbers don't overreact."

Several affirmatives cracked from the radios. In any case, their presence might deter the criminals inside from laying hands on the innocent and put them on a leash.

Or else, the robbers were more likely to rampage and bring unnecessary trauma to the people. Their task was to prevent this from happening after seeing the female clerk about to face her worst nightmare. Showing presence would cause distraction among the robbers.

Of course, it could also facilitate Ling Qingyu's escape so that their hearts could pull themselves together.

Chapter 376 Robbery (5)

"Everyone's set," the commander asked through radio. The girls checked their equipment, patting along to mark them in their mind.

"Set!" x 5

"Weapons check?"

"Lock and load. Check." Inside the two Range Rovers, the guards cocked their firearms, pulling the bolts and checking the magazines.

"The operation begins," the commander announced what everyone desired. "Punch it," she said to her driver, who shifted the gear and slammed on the accelerator.

A pair of SUVs bolted out of their parking spots simultaneously and swerved toward the gate. Both vehicles chose entry and exit spot, and smashed through the boom barrier.

The long rod shed into pieces of debris and flew away and except for a thud, leaved no traces on the armored SUVs.

The tires screeched as the girls maneuvered to the front of the bank before skidding to a stop at an angle. The doors slammed open and 6 black figures flooded out of the vehicles and took a strong cover position.

Near each vehicle, two stayed high and low, using the front part of the engine block as barricade. The last one used back compartment as a strong cover. All of them aimed their sights down the walls of the bank, made in glasses.

From a closer position, Spirit Foxes could now see the scenes inside more clearly. Hostages, robbers, and their positions inside, more info about the number not seen before, who were most probably working on the vault.

The bodyguards had now become Spirit Foxes. Current plan was to deter the robbers and show a surrounded posture though they had fewer manpower.

So, the commander spoke into the intercom. "This is the Police. You're being surrounded. Come out with your hands up and surrender. We promise, you'll have a lighter sentence. Don't make things worse, if you dare to commit crimes, we will put you down.

You still have time and chance to make up for it. Don't put yourself in regret."

Short forceful sentence raised the dynamic power in Spirit Fox's favor, particularly when these words came from well-equipped special police unit. For the criminals, specialists meant great troubles. Their presence contained a powerful deterrence.

Although their words were meaningless, it was imperative they had spoken to prove that they gave the criminals a chance to reform.

Well, bullshit. No matter what they thought, since they acted like police, they should follow suit. Despite desiring peaceful outcome, Ling Qingyu's guards realized and concluded this was impossible. As long as they could extend the timeline, the mission succeeded.

Just as they expected, chaos erupted among the robbers' rank, puzzled and confused, not knowing what to do or how to react next. Though they bragged they would easily fend off police and kill them, when reality struck them head-on, the courage had flinched.

Spirit Foxes saw some hid among hostages, acting as shield, while others returned the gesture of aiming their AKMs at them. A few exclaimed what appeared to be orders.

This was the moment, Ling Qingyu's guards had planned. Based on the robbers' reaction, the follow-up plot wasn't in their initiative.

Everyone had red dots in their holoscope fixed directly on the suspects' heads. Six different targets on the sights. One order away from obliterating their living existence.

What was gratifying among the robbers' behavior, was that Ling Qingyu's guards' plan worked, at least to their guesses. The bastard forcing on the female clerk, stopped in his track. His concentration had

fallen over them. Now, they hoped, he released his hands and focus solely on their pressure so that the poor girl could escape from humiliating nightmare.

As the reason for his coercion, he became the favorite among the targets. Fortunately, good communications allowed the team to not overlap their aims.

Nonetheless, this bastard merely stopped, not dropping the victim as they anticipated. Sure enough, trouble from psychopath wasn't easy to solve.

Perhaps, their noise production was so effective, some more robbers came into view, fiercely arguing amongst each other though nothing was heard.

From the robbers' perspective, seeing two black SUVs aggressively parking and several SWAT units with automatic weapons and armors posted against them, everyone panicked and did what was best for survival. Luckily, no one dared to shoot, in fear of there wasn't any turning back.

A small spark could escalate to a disaster. The team leader, hearing Spirit Fox's commander's threat, rushed out in shock and stopped the mess. He was also dumbfounded by the police's quick reaction.

Not more than two or three minutes had passed and the first police responders already took position? When was Province N police getting more effective? The lighting response time put his original plan to shame. Moreover, the foe was special units which he was reluctant to deal with.

He thought the fastest would be 10 minutes and further police reinforcement should be 15 minutes later. Within a short time, he had confidence to escape and disappear from the police's eyes.

Please, don't tell him, a special unit was nearby when his robbery began. He would vomit blood if that was the truth.

He ordered everyone to stay calm and retained the integrity and morales of his team. His eyes narrowed as he noticed a big man forcing over a woman. Killing intent rose within as he glared at his teammates. "What do you think you're doing? Don't you listen or pay attention to what I have declared before?"

"Hey," the man sneered, not bothering if his leader was enraged. "You should know what I intend to. What? Do you want to join? It's not impossible as a leader..."

"Bastard. Stop it immediately. What you do will endanger everyone?" The leader pointed outside, referring to the Spirit Foxes. He understood his cooperation with convicts and ruffians would lead to the current situation but he never expected they couldn't even refrain their desires for a minute.

These bastards would ruin his further plan and break his rhythm. He really had a strong urge to sieve this brainless man with bullets. If not for fear of agitating the police outside and disorganizing his troops, he had already done so.

Chapter 377 Robbery (6)

While the two robbers argued, the hostages, in contrast, were in another mood. Even if the number shown by Spirit Fox was only a handful, their courage increased, when they understood, they had support.

No longer could the robbers be unscrupulous treating them as dirt like before. At least, they would retain the treatment of human rights.

Among many, the female clerk who was about to face the worst fate, had her eyes shone with a glimmer of hope. The brilliance sought as if to signal the troops outside of her plight.

In fact, she wasn't wrong. The reason why Ling Qingyu's subordinates acted was to save her situation.

Else, they might not have been in a hurry to show their presence. If robbers stuck to their code, relying on Athena, the group could easily make an arrest, thereby, protecting the lives of hostages and adhering to de-escalation principle.

Lin Fan was also surprised. As someone working in a relevant field, he had witnessed and known the fastest response from the emergency units. But the special unit response's window made Lin Fan admit, the robbers' luck was too bad.

He understood there was no way the police departed from the base. It appeared that they were nearby when they sensed strangeness here. Thinking of the robbers' misfortune, Lin Fan almost rolled on the floor and laughed.

However, not for long troubled expression appeared on Lin Fan. He understood the robbers had no way out once they were surrounded. Even though the current scenario left so many ways out for them to retreat, no one would accept such a result.

One, they had planned for so long and might collapse if they didn't gain any. Two, they knew even if they escaped, they would soon be pursued and brought behind bars, one by one.

Frankly, Lin Fan had limited trust in the units outside, although he had heard of their various successful missions in the past. Having Lan Xi as a confidante, news about the formation of a new group by a new police chief reached his ears.

With their presence, even he and Lan Xi took great care to avoid the hunt and accidentally revealed a flaw.

Through the glass, the appearance of six officers, dressed in black, ballistic visors, kevlar armor and helmet, with the label—CAITO.

The name sounded weird but they were damn effective. Glancing at the female clerk, he laid eyes on, Lin Fan frowned.

This bastard refused to let go and even argued with the leader. His hope sank when he realized, the leader might not have total control as he initially thought. Undisciplined enemies could be more frightening for the non-combatants because they no longer had restraint.

After a quarrel, the bastard roared to make his point. "What are you panicking? Police dare not enter! We have hostages and the initiative is still in our hands. Guys, drag these hostages and pin them against the glass to form a human wall!"

The leader was about to argue but decided against it. Since this man's idea to fend off against the police seemed reasonable, they were still one party. He decided to turn to the other side.

He didn't care whether the victims suffered. Honestly, as long as there wasn't any arbitrary killing, he was satisfied.

Lin Fan bit his lips in anger and fondled his nose bridge. What should he do? If he acted now, he had the confidence to take down 3-4 bad guys immediately but would the unit outside react accordingly?

He would have nowhere to cry if bullets landed on his head by mistake. But time waited for no one and the bastard continued to vent his desire.

The poor clerk twisted her waist as her shoes scratched against the floor. She couldn't fathom, this man dared to think about r@ping her in front of the police. Was he another desperado?

In fact, the bulky man never paid attention to the police, knowing fully well, that his leader already prepared extractions in case of similar events. What he hated most was being ordered and restrained.

Even if the man was talented and meticulous in organizing, he still gave no face. Women and money were what he sought after and hadn't changed despite leaving the prison.

Forget it, the man glanced at the beautiful clerk with lecherous eyes. He had rarely seen a woman, this beautiful, beating his heart to peak, just from the defiant yet pitiful eyes. The tears forming in the corner of her eyes shone like a pearl, waiting for him to taste.

Together with the work uniform, the clothes stuck on her bulging figure. "Don't worry, milady. You'll soon sink in the sea of ecstasy soup that I give you. I'll be gentle because I can't bear to hurt a perfect doll."

The man rubbed the clerk's cheek lightly with the back of his hand. The woman turned to the side subconsciously to dodge. Though she knew it was no use, so long as she could stay away the furthest, her body obliged.

The powerful special team's presence outside enhanced her courage to face the troubles she struggled with. Calming down, she now thought about various methods to extricate herself, even if it meant she had to seduce the man to prolong the time to the point of some sacrifice in order to protect her chastity.

The 6 Spirit Foxes, watched in silence without fear, even if the robbers' guns were pointed at them. They had substantial confidence in their skills, equipment and teammates. This level of trust multiplied their perks by tenfold to have the belief that they would win despite being outnumbered.

Their breathing tightened as hostages were pressed against the wall to obstruct their views and let them have some scruples when aiming. Soon, the bulky man they focused on, didn't fudge and proceeded to succumb to his desire.

"Eh—commander?" One of them asked through a squad radio frequency.

"Send it?"

"It seems there's a rift amongst the ranks. But the leader seems to acquiesce. It's no good—"

"—I know. Focus on your sector; I'm thinking of a solution at the moment." The temporary commander glanced at her watch, counting the time for the reinforcement to arrive.

"We did this to save the poor girl. Now that it's still happening. What do we do?" Her partner underneath her, who took a kneeling position on the front hood asked. "Should we go in?"

"It's not time yet," the commander shook her head. "We need a distraction and element of surprise."

"We have flashbangs," the same girl answered.

"That's not enough. By the time we walk, we're being mowed down and risk the hostages' lives." The commander denied the option. "We care but they don't. We haven't reached the stage to be desperate. Remain in control and check your emotion."

"Roger," the girl whined.

"But your idea is great. We need flashbang, not thrown by hand but sprung out from the grenade launcher." The commander visualized her idea.

"It sounds better than sitting ducks here," the girl complained, followed by similar supports across the radio.

The commander had her lips twitched. Her subordinates were eager to storm in. Fortunately, some tools were missing. Otherwise, she might not be able to rein in her teammates.

Chapter 378 Robbery (7)

Soon, loud sirens wailed from behind, bringing in tire screeches to the theater. The roar of the engines along with the vehicles' strong movement vibrated across the floor. The commander looked behind and discovered they were two ordinary patrol vehicles followed by their three Toyota SUVs half a minute away.

Sighing in relief, her hands were now no longer in time. More Spirit Fox had arrived. These three were their own comrades, who performed routine patrols previously and increased their presence because of Ling Qingyu's location.

Two in each vehicle, which meant another additional 6. The commander signaled the police officer in the two ordinary patrol vehicles to stop.

In fact, the officers inside were panicking when they understood they had to respond to an armed robbery. With their mediocre firearms and skills, how could they perform well?

So many thoughts and worries flew as they raced toward the scenes. When they saw another patrol going in the same direction, their fear decreased. At least, there was another party accompanying them.

When they noticed from the rearview mirror, that three more cars belonging to Special Units were following, the remaining trepidation disappeared.

When they arrived, they were more at ease, since another special unit had laid down defenses.

Seeing a member sprinting toward them, the officers got out. "Sir, reinforcement is on the way. Please brief us on the situation."

Fully equipped from head to toe, it wasn't wrong to say the officers were envious but they knew their limit.

"Lock down the perimeter and block the traffic, here and here," the commander pointed.

"Hmm, Sorry, Ma'am. I thought you were a man?" The officer rubbed his hair and sheepishly smiled.

The commander rolled her eyes and replied. "None taken."

"You don't really need our help?" A female officer asked.

"No, you'll mess up our operation. So long as you clear out the outer circle, we can take care of the rest."

Though it felt no good when directly revealed, they were too weak to involve, they accepted her decision.

"Listen, we don't know how many robbers but from our estimation and what we've seen so far, there are probably more than a dozen. Armed with heavy weapons, your sidearms aren't any use here and

we'll also be dragged down." The commander gestured her chin at their holster, perhaps reading their expression.

She patted the only policewoman. "Don't worry. Look behind my team has arrived and more will come. What you need to take care of is to isolate the area. So, please. Leave the rest to the professionals."

"Roger, you can concentrate on the important factor, we'll take care of the miscellaneous affair. You can count on us." Everyone nodded, no longer sticking with special units. They understood, that the commander's words were for their safety and felt warm. Even though no one knew one another, they didn't forget to take great care.

The patrol vehicle turned back to complete the task. Three SUVs skidded to a halt and 6 more came out. The commander smiled despite being hidden under the mask.

"Have you guys brought M320 GL?" She asked.

M320 is the U.S. military's designation for a 40mm grenade launcher, first utilized by special operations forces and later spread across the regular army.

It serves as a replacement for the original venerable M203 launcher. M320 is a variant of the Heckler and Koch AG-C/EGLM. The design purpose is to function as an attachment to the rifle and carbine or as a stand-alone weapon system. What the temporary on-site commander of Spirit Fox requested was the latter.

It is loaded from a side-opening breech and weighs 3.3 pounds with a length of 13.7 inches and a barrel length of 11 inches. Depending on the user's ability, the rate of fire between 5-7 rounds per minute is possible.

The launcher could eject rounds at a muzzle velocity of 77 meters per second and has an effective range of 150 meters and a maximum of 400 meters.

Though in the current world, the weapon belonged to Country A, no one belonging to Ling Qingyu's force cared about the weapons' origin as long as they served the true purpose.

"Hmm?" hummed everyone as they exchanged glances under the commander's darkening face. One of them finally said.

"Well, I think I have. Let me see it in the trunk." She rushed back to her vehicle.

The commander shook her head, not expecting good news. She felt a pat on her arm and looked at the culprit.

"What you don't remember me? I never expected you to become a commander before me." The culprit folded her arms.

"What? Envious?" The commander recognized the woman behind the arrogant tone.

Enemies were jealous when they met. They always competed but their comradeship wasn't destroyed by competitiveness. No one was willing to give an inch to the other party.

"No, I'm just thinking destiny might have a blind eye."

The commander had her eyelids twitched. This month, she wondered why this person transformed whenever in front of her, always raising the urge to fight.

"Luck is part of strength."

"It won't be for long."

The two's tit-for-a-tat ended when the previous girl returned. "We have two M320s. What's the plan?"

"Firing the 9 banger to stun the enemies. Given the distraction, we'll rush in and extract the hostages. Priority is to find our boss and one team will be responsible. Since we have 12, we'll divide into three teams."

"I'll admit that's a perfect emergency plan. So now, we wait for a negotiation and follow the process." The commander's frenemy complimented like a judge in an audition.

The commander rolled her eyes. "No, unfortunately, we'll have to rush in. Prepare your girl, we'll have action in the next minute." She turned her head toward the bank.

"Why?" The girls who arrived just now were puzzled and noting this, she explained the reason.

"Well calculated. This guy dares to commit crime in front of us. What does he think of our presence? We must not easily let others offend us!" The girls gritted their teeth and supported her decision, including her 'enemy'.

"Indeed, we must sanction this one and make an example. Hmph!"

"Round up and take your position, we have trained together many times, I need to say no more. You, you, will hold the M320..." The commander laid out the framework. "We will breach very soon. But we can't get it yet without a plausible reason..."

The short discussion stopped as they revved their brainpower on how to rescue the poor female clerk. They hated this bastard whose mind only focused on lower bodies to complicate the ordinary process. If he didn't exist, things might work out peacefully. Nonetheless, the girls hadn't realized a flock of birds stayed together for a reason.

There would be another bastard if this guy disappeared. Unknown to them on the upper floor, another duo had great thirst to easily succumb to the carnal desire and their boss was about to fight.

The girls were fated to assault the bank sooner or later, facing these criminals. Having finished discussion, the group decided to warn the robbers inside to stop lecherous behavior or they would not hesitate to breach in. This might give some more rooms and valid reasons to maneuver.

Chapter 379 Robbery (8)

Edit: I forgot about the manager. His fate wasn't any better. Taking the elevator downstairs, he encountered the leading robber and was taken away to crack the vault's safety after discovering his identity, under the threats of several menacing barrels. Why was his life hard? He wasn't paid enough! He must seek compensation after everything settled.

For now, let's try to oblige.

The robbers no longer sought to clear rooms after rooms to capture the manager since the prey stepped on the trap itself. This moment gave Ling Qingyu's duo a window of opportunity to escape with no one chasing from behind at the early stage since the leader of the robbers cancelled the search and focused on the prizes inside the vault.

The commander warned again action would be taken if a certain bastard didn't stop what he was prepared to do and that the robbers were forcing them.

Of course, when the robbers realized the speaker was a woman, they ignored the words and exchanged laughter. Some even shouted back if she entered and accompanied them, the bank clerk could be spared.

A psychological attack and nothing strange nor did it affect the girls, except that their eyes were looking at the dead men.

The commander stopped talking. There really was no other options. She radioed Athena. "Athena, how far away is the next reinforcement?"

"2 or more minutes away."

"Tell them to speed up, we are about to assault. We can't drag the time any longer nor the threat work."

"Understood." A pause before Athena replied. "They are gunning down the road as we speak. Your call."

The closest reinforcement were vehicles that were routinely patrolling across the prefecture. Ling Qingyu's guards nearby raced on the asphalt to the scenes.

In addition, there were groups, departing from the base but they rode on armored civilian vans rather than heavier MRAPs like Aegis. These were additional closest units.

The commander listened to the report and pictured the map. She sighed they had no more chance to wait. Of course, other radio communications with Cai Ning were at work while she prepared the mission. The deputy chief inquired about the situation and probable results.

Inside, Yin Jingfei's heart drummed and the vibrations could be sensed across the skin. She felt sorry for her lack of self-control and gave away the position. They were now doomed.

Since both of them were girls and, the worst, alluring, no good would come to them. Although she didn't know how beautiful the women were outside, that ushered in the hungry wolves, she had confidence in her appearance and Ling Qingyu's ranking very high, which meant their fate would be more tragic.

As for resisting, her frail physique had written the plot. Plus, she didn't believe Ling Qingyu, who managed her own company, could either.

Thud. Thud.

A knock on the door shook Yin Jingfei's body while Ling Qingyu stretched the muscles and tendons. Her brain sent electronic signals millions of miles across the nervous system, as Ling Qingyu pictured several tactics and methods. Unarmed against armed, only if surprise and shock stood by her side, she had the slightest chance of resisting.

"I know you are in there. Don't think staying behind closed door is safe; that's a children's story." The man chuckled like a villain as he talked through the door, trying to frighten Ling Qingyu and Yin Jingfei out.

Of course, he knew nothing inside but from the voices, he speculated there was at least a woman. Seeing no reply, the man smirked at his partner and continued his threat. "You better come out while I'm in a good mood; then, we'll treat you well so that you won't forget about today's event.

"Or, You'll have nightmares every day from now on, never forgetting about us, left with scars everywhere. We don't want to be cruel to women. Don't force us."

Ling Qingyu almost kicked the wall and killed the man, hearing his shameless words. To treat women nicely, how could Ling Qingyu be not aware of their ideas? Either way, the ending was the same.

The two women outside bowed their heads like a quail trying to lower their presence. Now that someone's attention went elsewhere, staying low would increase chances of survival and luck.

The man pressed on. "Do you think you can be saved behind barricades? If we want we can breach in. I don't want to waste my time and energy. Don't think the police you seek help will come fast. By then, your fate is already doomed..."

His speech hadn't ended before loud piercing wails and rumblings of sirens spread across the spaces. Everyone recognized the siren of the emergency vehicles. Not sure whether the sound came from police or departments responding to the other cases.

Just when the man wanted to argue not to raise hopes high, a female voice from a loudspeaker came, identifying as police and persuading them to stop and surrender. The man was speechless and felt his cheeks hot and painful.

What was this slap in the face? Even his partner distanced himself a little, wondering if he had some physiques like a crow's mouth.

On the other hand, Yin Jingfei burst out laughing in relief because she felt funny. Since the police had arrived, these robbers might not dare to be too much.

Based on her expression, Ling Qingyu understood Sister Yin's mindset and didn't blame her. In fact, Yin Jingfei thought too simply. How could these desperadoes whose eyes and hands reaching to the poor women abide by the rules?

Only strong strength and ruthlessness could cure them. At least, they behaved a little better than terrorists, Ling Qingyu heard in the past life. Naturally, Ling Qingyu regained her smile, wanting to see the livid expressions of the two outside.

To be honest, she despised and abhorred such people. For terrorists who only sought to kill innocents out of vengeance, psychopaths or ideology, Ling Qingyu could understand but she didn't accept their actions nor did she condole them. But they had a goal.

However, for those who rampaged around meaninglessly, hurting innocence while they already had important goals, Ling Qingyu regarded them as the worst.

It took another mental toll to kill someone. It rose to a whole new level to torture a person and break their wills, and humiliate them, while enjoying the process, especially on the innocent people.

Like now, the robbers targeted women with hefty plan to commit extreme nightmare for the victims. A life worse than death. Sometimes, there was a reason why a woman's life became harsher and harder, because of their appearances.

These robbers deserved a fate of worse than the lowest animals. Their mere existence burdened the earth with unnecessary weight.

Chapter 380 Fight!

"Anyway, if you don't come out, I'll break the door," the man threatened. "I'll count to ten. One...two..."

Yin Jingfei stepped forward and shook Ling Qingyu. "Sister Ling, I'm sorry if not for my case—"

"—Why apologize?" Ling Qingyu smiled as she rubbed Yin Jingfei's hair and caressed the cheek. "It's not your fault to begin with. We're at the wrong place at the wrong time."

Ling Qingyu pressed Sister Yin's face against her chest and hugged her tightly. Yin Jingfei also returned the gesture, comforting at least, she wasn't alone.

Unknown to her, Ling Qingyu was actually eating her tofus, as she rubbed Yin Jingfei's back and the slim waist. The ratio and smoothness dried her throat.

As for the robbers who were about to enter the room, Ling Qingyu didn't bother to put them in her mind. It wasn't that she looked down or she was complacent; rather it was Ling Qingyu's inner confidence from her regular sparring and training sessions with Tang Ziyi.

Speaking of training, Sister Tang was truly merciless. Ling Qingyu suffered great pain and suffering. But she gritted her teeth, never giving in, both due to pride and the colossal improvements, she noticed herself.

So, Ling Qingyu enjoyed this rare and fullest experience. Poor Yin Jingfei didn't know her close sister was thinking of eating her and merely regarded Ling Qingyu's behavior as exchanging warmth.

Only Miss System might be aware of Ling Qingyu's cheap thoughts.

"Ten! That's it, bitch."

Soon, both woke up from the warm atmosphere and returned to reality. While Ling Qingyu continued hugging Sister Yin, whose face had turned pale, biting her lips, she gazed at the door with steady eyes, not wavering, as calm as the sea before the storm.

The coldness spread from her body so much so that the two men outside had the hairs on their skin stood at attention nervously and shivered from bad premonition.

Bang!

Yin Jingfei screamed and flinched a little. Ling Qingyu's face darkened as she listed the men outside to her death notes. How dared they frighten her 'sister'?

Although Yin Jingfei darting in her embrace felt good, Ling Qingyu really wanted to kill these two for scaring her love.

Several bangs followed suit and the door bulged a little inward. She knew the bastard was kicking the door open. After repetitive breaches, the door slammed inward and Yin Jingfei buried her face on Ling Qingyu's chest.

Though Ling Qingyu wanted to embrace and act further, the main theme had arrived. She must get serious.

Patting Sister Yin in comfort, Ling Qingyu pushed her behind as if serving as a protective umbrella. Yin Jingfei took note of Ling Qingyu's behavior and sniffled. Sister Ling didn't even care about herself and instead worried for her, Yin Jingfei's guilt rose.

A man with a hood entered. Only his height and physique could be seen. Well, there was a rifle, pointed downward. There should be another one outside, who didn't come in, Ling Qingyu judged. That was a relief since she only had to tackle one by one.

"Bitch, what can you do now?" The man cursed as soon as he stepped inside but stopped. "Holy shit! I'm in great luck. Haha, isn't the famous ruthless goddess of Province N."

Ling Qingyu's identity was pierced and the man laughed. He was also a fan of Ling Qingyu, a fan of negative values. He had several times played by himself under Ling Qingyu's cold and frightening gaze in various photos.

If Ling Qingyu discovered the man's playfulness with her photo, she would definitely vomit in disgust.

Though there weren't any naked ones or scandalous versions, the alluring face and sexy curvatures quenched his thirst. When his eyes went over Yin Jingfei, they shone with hunger and greed.

Wow! Another peerless beauty, despite being a little behind the famous Ling Qingyu, he thought he was extremely lucky. "Bro, you have no idea what I've found. What a great luck, these bitches now belong to us. I'm sure if I spread the news, we won't even have the opportunity."

"Whatever," disinterested reply taunted back.

"Dude, this is President Ling. Don't you want to have a taste of what high-ranking women felt like?"

The robber turned his face at the door and spoke with his muzzle now pointed at the two women, creating a window for Ling Qingyu. In his eyes, a pair of beauties were weak women, without strength.

Not to mention, he possessed a gun, and ordinary people dared not to move at all for fear of irritating the gun owner. But he didn't realize, that Ling Qingyu wasn't an ordinary person to begin with, whether in terms of resourcefulness or conspiracy, plus her strength.

The moment he turned his head, Ling Qingyu moved. She leaped forward, closing in the original distance, and swung her right leg.

Clack!

The sound of AK in his hand falling to the ground after being thrown away stunned the man. Even if he had gripped it lightly, the gun shouldn't have escaped from his grasp.

How much force did the cold CEO exert to kick away his rifle? The man gulped as his initial arrogance wilted. He was so wrong. He should never underestimate anyone but it was too late.

After launching a roundhouse kick, Ling Qingyu created another step and delivered a strong sidekick. The moment her heel met the soft body, the man flew away a few meters and slammed against the wall. She even heard some cracks whether from the damaged wall or broken ribs, she couldn't tell because she had never experienced a real fight; so, she spent all her force.

"You—You...I..." The man stuttered with his widened and scared eyes still in disbelief as if he saw a nightmare fiend. He couldn't speak more as his eyes rolled back and water seeped from the corners of his mouth. The man fainted and his neck dropped as the body slowly slid down after being stuck on the wall for a while. His body twitched a few times and his breath disappeared.