

## Beautiful 381

### Chapter 381 Huntress

Ling Qingyu's brows furrowed as her eyes peered at the immobile man. Wouldn't her simple kick really kill this strong man? She became unsure and glanced downward at her feet and gulped.

Then, wouldn't her body become a humanoid deadly weapon? She definitely restrained a quarter of her strength. If she went out full force, would her leg penetrate the man's body?

Thinking of the gore scene, Ling Qingyu's heart congested. Disgusting, she didn't want the blood of someone she condescended to stain on her clothes.

Nonetheless, Ling Qingyu felt nothing after killing someone with her own hand, not guilty at all. Although she really didn't intend to commit murder, no sense of apprehension of wrongdoing would come to her mind.

In fact, this wasn't the first time she committed murder. Before, Tang Ziyi, Xiao Yue, and the rest of her subordinates followed her orders, which meant the number of kills she did was high, despite not personally with her hands.

But there was one similar factor from those she had slaughtered. They were scum and she had no mercy or pity for the people who chose the dark sides for their advantage.

Just because life didn't do well, never meant they were given a medal to commit crimes. Such actions were the greatest insults to those who struggled to survive with clean hands in spite of the difficult storms ahead.

Even though a few might not have any choice till the last moment, the majority didn't belong to the group that deserved this understanding. In general, the fallen were never forced; they chose to.

To cleanse the filth in Ling Qingyu's opinion was an important responsibility someone had to hold and the ones she killed weren't wronged.

She had a sense of measure, merciful when necessary, ruthless when she saw threats to her family. Even then, she contemplated several times before resorting to killing. Now, she had to restrain more when Yang Qingyue always reined her from the top.

She stuck to one code. To those behind like her family members and close sisters, she would protect. For those confidantes who walked alongside, she would respect and help them. Any enemies or parties that dared to stand in her way, she would crush them to oblivion, not even sparring the ashes.

Sometimes, if people didn't fight for it, someone else would. Just because she gave in, others might regard her as a soft persimmon. Bullies feared desperadoes and likewise, Ling Qingyu, despite never being desperate, vouched for the equivalent exchange—an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth.

In business or politics, seeking compromise or win-win was the ultimate path to success. Only interest lasted eternally. However, Ling Qingyu would never bother to give a chance for malicious parties. When only foes fell, would there be peace.

Well, Ling Qingyu didn't think too much but it was indeed a surprise she killed the man in one shot. But if she observed herself carefully, she might understand.

The professional long skirt that hugged her thighs and waistline had torn apart from the original slits.

The fabric couldn't withstand her explosive movement and spread the tearing, so much so that her inner thighs were revealed.

The beautiful looming white skin mixed with the black color and mystique design on her skirt raised the sexiness to another level. Ling Qingyu exhibited a wild aura contrasting her original ice field.

If many men witnessed the scene, they would lament their luck and feel that the sight was worth it to consume their lifespans.

The casual yet formal woman's suit aligned with Ling Qingyu's show of force widened Yin Jingfei's eyes.

Not mentioning Ling Qingyu lost in thought for the slightest moment, Yin Jingfei was so frightened by her Sister Ling's show of force that she forgot to cover her lips as she gasped in shock.

Mighty and strong, Yin Jingfei said inwardly. The explosiveness, reactions and speeds coming out from a CEO were the rarest sight for her.

Was Ling Qingyu a practitioner? Otherwise, directly KOing the bastard who planned to touch on them to the point of no resistance seemed impossible.

From Ling Qingyu's casualness and lack of surprise, Yin Jingfei reckoned the robbers appeared like small shrimps. Even if Ling Qingyu's current atmosphere brought chills and fears, though she was the only witness, Yin Jingfei's emotions became calm and relieved.

Ling Qingyu's movements weren't quiet. The people outside heard clearly. The only man who was watching over the two captives asked. "Dude, what happens? You don't have to resort to violence, right?"

No answer. The man changed his expression and pointed his weapon at the door. "This is not a good time to joke, my man. You better say something." The only robber inched toward the threshold, not daring to enter recklessly because of the eerie silence.

One of the two women had dilated pupils and was in disbelief. She captured a trajectory of a heavy object flying across from the corner of her eyes, certain the shadow belonged to the man who humiliated and hurt her.

However, she tried to control her expression and gazed downward, lowering her presence while her eyes darted around for possible escape but the flame dried out as she thought, in front of guns, what could fists do?

Even though the woman inside defeated the man easily, it should be an element of surprise. Against a prepared enemy, the chances were slim. Yet, she did hope miracles happened.

Upon hearing the man's inquiry, Ling Qingyu signaled Sister Yin to the corner, a blindspot where a person couldn't be observed from the threshold.

She leaned against the wall like a huntress patiently and calmly waiting for her prey. Her eyes didn't pay attention to the AK dropped on the floor. Time didn't provide an opportunity.

The man's small footsteps, breathing, and sounds emitted from his clothes during movement, became all clear. Her sense of smell and hearing had flared up. She already had a guess of where the man took his path.

A metal barrel extended in her vision, causing Ling Qingyu to smile. An opportunity!

Chapter 382 Another one down

Ling Qingyu waited. The length of muzzle shown to her wasn't sufficient yet. The robber outside hadn't seen her. She had time and patience for now. As long as this man made another mistake, she would move.

However, Ling Qingyu knew the man she had kicked to death could be seen from outside if the robber scanned carefully through the threshold. She was betting these robbers weren't trained to understand this knowledge.

"F\*\*k! Dude. What's wrong with you? Answer me!" A pity dead man told no tale. A limp body sitting against the wall raised alarm bells.

He decided to retreat and informed the rest of the anomaly here because he dared not even enter the room. When he was about to grab the radio, he remembered they had jammed the signal in the entire building.

Greeting middle fingers at the original plan, his feet stepped back. But in a moment of shock, his body had partially crossed the threshold.

Now! Ling Qingyu rushed and grabbed the rifle from above, dragging the whole person into the room.

The man also reacted and slammed his rifle at an angle downward to use Ling Qingyu's momentum to throw her on the floor.

Seeing his behavior, Ling Qingyu frowned. This man had some skills and levels of long-term training to wire military tactics into his instinct. What he did just now stunned Ling Qingyu for one-tenth of a second. He shouldn't be a simple robber. She feared there were some military-related people involved in the armed robbery.

Nonetheless, Ling Qingyu didn't resist and follow the man's momentum. She raised her elbow and slammed his head in the process.

Muay Thai hook elbow. Its move definitely sprinkled stars over the robber's head.

Another straight leg kicked the knees. Wing Chun cross or oblique kick. The robber's stance buckled. Just when he wanted to squeeze the trigger to warn others, Ling Qingyu's other limbs didn't stay still.

Her other hand punched the AK magazine's ejection system and flicked it away and pulled the bolt back. A copper bullet flew out from the gun chamber. She had successfully disarmed the main threat and no longer had concern.

After removing the only bullet, the palm continued its fluid trajectory and delivered a strike, targeting his chin and neck area.

Though the man was dizzy from the elbow strike and his body reaction slowed down, his eyes could see Ling Qingyu's palm heading toward his weak part. With his strong will, he managed to block the direct strike. His arm felt numbed but his focus wasn't on this because he sensed weightlessness.

Damn, the man couldn't believe, his body took off, just from a mere palm attack. He weighed over 200 pounds, with over 1.8 meters. And he hadn't clearly seen the culprit.

As soon as the man lifted off, Ling Qingyu continued with her fluid moves. While the man was in midair, Ling Qingyu launched another powerful front kick, slapping another poor figure against the wall.

The pitiful wall was hammered twice by live specimens. In contrast to the first one, Ling Qingyu held a lot of her strength, not wanting to kill.

This could be noticed from the man's coughing after sliding off the wall. He hadn't lost his breath. The man's eyes no longer contained cruelty and disdain but only fear, extreme fear.

When he glanced at Ling Qingyu, his pupil froze. A woman? Though his partner informed him, there were only two women, he still couldn't fathom how this feeble figure crushed him in all aspect.

From the man's reaction and physique, Ling Qingyu had some grasp of the man's strength. He wasn't bad in average term but in Ling Qingyu's eyes, this was another weak chick, or a bigger adult chick.

Ling Qingyu waited for the man as he struggled to stand up. She could kill him, here and now but she chose not to. The reason was simple.

The first man died unintentionally because she had blurry judgment of her fighting capability. In front of her spar partner, Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue, who was also practicing the secret sutra, she couldn't show her edge. The latter was easy to handle but the former, Ling Qingyu could only knee.

She was still abused. Yet, she thought she was taking advantage of Tang Ziyi since stronger people didn't like to fight with weaker opponent. This was how she comforted herself.

But now, she realized Tang Ziyi was also exploiting her. Who said sparring with weak partner brought no benefits? At least, from this short fight or abuse, Ling Qingyu gained a lot.

Her control of strength and technique had sublimated to the finest details. She greeted Tang Ziyi's ancestor many times. Now, she understood the true reason why Tang Ziyi always smiled during their sparring sessions.

Besides, Tang Ziyi could also easily let go of her restraints for fearing of hurting the innocence, given Ling Qingyu's strength had exceeded mortal realm.

What a cunning bastard, Ling Qingyu's lips twitched. She decided to play with this man and vented her myocardial stiffness. As for the poor robber's feeling, she didn't bother. A criminal deserved human rights?

Well, she sidetracked a little. She was not planning to let this man go, even if he showed some principles like not touching or thinking about poor women before. She didn't want to leave trouble while she escaped. Only the dead would quench her worry.

As for not directly killing him, Ling Qingyu wanted to fight a little more and experienced what Tang Ziyi felt for a short moment.

When the man stood up with difficulty, using his hand as a pillar, Ling Qingyu smirked, and waggled her fingers in a taunting beckon, curling them back and forth in a provocative 'come at me' motion.

Gesturing with a provocative curl of her fingers, she silently dared against any of her opponent to come at her, exuding an aura of confidence and defiance. Of course, this didn't exist in front of Tang Ziyi.

Chapter 383 Let's end this

The man's expression turned bitter. After experiencing once, how ruthless and superior Ling Qingyu was in all aspects, he really couldn't resist.

When Ling Qingyu launched a provocation, it was wronged to say he wasn't angry, especially since the taunter came from a weak woman.

Any person who had provoked him in the past didn't meet good ends. In front of his burly figure and capable martial arts, they were like ants. Now, the river flowed 30 years to the east, 30 years to the west; there would be a time when a person became old. He was just another ant for Ling Qingyu.

"Why? Scared now?" Ling Qingyu raised her brows. "Don't think you'll survive if you don't make a move. At least, there's a chance when you resist me than staying silent. Now, entertain me, will you?"

The man cracked his finger joints and walked slowly. He struggled to keep his stance, stumbling over his footsteps.

What the woman said was right. Doing nothing meant death; what was there to fear? Even if the hope was slim, there was still a chance but the poor man didn't realize his chance was lower than 1 percent.

He thought he had more than one-fourth of surviving, believing his previous carelessness had led to severe injury. After careful assumption, he realized his defeat must be due to his underestimation. He pretended to be slow and weak to lower Ling Qingyu's vigilance and strike a sudden attack.

The moment he thought the distance was close, he lunged forward and swung his fist. Ling Qingyu stood still, immobile, prompting his lips to curl into an evil grin.

Stupid woman, as expected; those with big breasts had no brain, he thought. He already pictured the scene of celebration after defeating the woman and showing her, that the true female's role was to serve men like him, then humiliate her under his crotch. When he expected his fist to land on Ling Qingyu's face and it was too late for her to react, the unthinkable happened. Ling Qingyu moved!

Her face backed slightly, causing the deadly object to flash past her nostril. Too slow, Ling Qingyu had a disdainful smile.

The wind from his exertion blew her hairlines but she didn't flinch, not even her eyes blinked. Ling Qingyu simply returned a jab, followed by a cross. Both landed accurately on the man's face. The two punches threw the man back a couple of steps.

A portion of space revealed under his hood displayed two panda eyes.

"Pfft—Sister Ling is scary," a choking laughter came from Ling Qingyu's back. She didn't need to turn around to know, the culprit was her Sister Yin.

"I'm really sorry, please continue." Yin Jingfei waved her hand when all the attention hovered over her figure. Not only her, the two women outside also wanted to laugh if not for a serious life-and-death situation in their minds.

The three no longer had fears after seeing Ling Qingyu had the upper hand. In contrast, in spite of his disheveled and shameful appearance, the man was exhilarated.

The force contained in Ling Qingyu's punches was tolerable though they were a bit too fast for him to react but he had the confidence to wrangle back and forth.

In fact, Ling Qingyu restrained her strength and merely used average female strength. She wanted to test her skills since her strength crushed the opponent by a whole level.

She suspected if she used full force, the fate of being slaughtered awaited the man.

"Come again," The man shouted and charged forward.

Flurries of punches and kicks ensued as Ling Qingyu dodged and parried each attack with ease. She controlled her strength and the rhythm. She also made counterattacks and the attacks went back and forth.

Her moves resulted in more dodges than blocks when she lowered her strength. This couldn't be helped.

When Yin Jingfei and two women saw Ling Qingyu 'struggling' with the huge man, their faces sank and turned bitter again. Indeed, it was already outstanding for a weak woman to fight against a beast for so long. They were beginning to worry about their demise.

Perhaps, the initial success belonged to luck, they thought. No one blamed Ling Qingyu as arrogant for giving the bastard a chance to come back.

The man's confidence surged as time passed and he wrongly assumed Ling Qingyu's strength. The belief that his underestimation and surprise attack had cost him an injury grew more and more. Naturally, he attacked more fiercely and faster.

Every blow uttered loud cracks inside the room as if his heavy attacks would incapacitate Ling Qingyu soon and each collision between muscles and bones flushed grimace in the three women's expressions. But what he didn't know was Ling Qingyu's disappointed eyes during the exchange.

Only Ling Qingyu understood what was going on. Her sudden decision to give the robber a chance wasn't on a whim.

Since her guards planned to breach in, she must attain valuable intel, which was from the man fighting against her.

She was testing the man's depth—his skills and willpower. From the current exchange, she understood, that although the man's skills indeed came from a military background, he could never be a specialist. The punching and kicking moves originated from military kickboxing art. Along with the man's endurance to persevere in spite of pain ascertained Ling Qingyu's guess of more than 70 percent.

He shouldn't be alone who brought expertise from the military. That was enough since Ling Qingyu couldn't gain more by continuing the fruitless duel. A minute had passed by; now was the time to end this.

Impatient, the man jumped and attempted to knee her chin. Helplessly rolling her eyes at the man's obvious weakness of being midair, Ling Qingyu sidestepped the powerful blow instead of disrupting her opponent, raised her arm to block another round horse kick to her head, and lifted the front thigh. The man's additional low spinning sweep kick hit nothing but air.

Oops, the man cried inwardly as he missed everything, realizing Ling Qingyu hid her edge.

Ling Qingyu swiftly rotated her pelvis and smashed her already raised leg toward his temple, which was right at the exact weak point when the man performed a low spinning sweep. Ling Qingyu floored him at the precise feeble moment when the man lost all defenses. She really had let the water go so many times but he failed her expectations.

The man froze and dropped to the floor in an ugly manner, unthinkable to normal human beings. His face planted and his limbs immobile, Ling Qingyu knocked him out, cold, to a factory reset setting. Even if she restrained her strength to the lowest, the chasm between the two in terms of skills was as wide as heaven and earth.

"Yaah! Yiss. Yess." Cries of happiness rushed from behind, scaring Ling Qingyu to leap.

"Ahem..." Ling Qingyu coughed to cover her embarrassment and patted her clothes to adjust any wrinkles.

Seeing delight in the eyes of three women from surviving a crisis and after protecting their innocence, Ling Qingyu sighed and felt fulfilled. Weakness was indeed the original sin.

If she hadn't practiced, if she didn't have Miss System, if she hadn't trained with sweats and tears under Tang Ziyi, she might be begging for mercy and hoping for a better fate like the three women.

Maybe, she would have to crawl under these men's crotch to survive and suffer injustice, staining her innocence that would mark deep in her bones. The difference between being able to protect oneself and only having the option to rely on others, had proven a lot today.

Ling Qingyu clicked her tongue and walked near the man's figure, whispering to herself or Athena.  
"Since this man is like a small leader among the robbers, I think you can extrapolate sufficient data for my subordinates."

"Yes, Mom."

Ling Qingyu nodded and stomped the man's head. A crack, and the man's breathing stopped. She broke the man's neck.

Chapter 384 Due vigilance

With a swift motion, Ling Qingyu ended the man's suffering, her actions swift and merciless. As his breathing ceased, she knew that justice had been served.

Two dead criminals, a better world for ordinary people. From their conversation, Ling Qingyu speculated they were once prisoners.

Yin Jingfei and two women shrank their necks witnessing the bright slaughter. The two women even stumbled back in fear yet Ling Qingyu didn't bother about their reactions. It wasn't surprising for ordinary people to suddenly encounter a brutal murder, even if the dead belonged to the parties that might threaten them.

People with good fates and careful nurture by adults since childhood respected life very much. But it became a stumbling block in a life-and-death scenario.

She was more worried about her Sister Yin. What if Yin Jingfei no longer looked at her like normal and stayed further away?

Fortunately, none of her worries manifested. Yin Jingfei sighed and hugged Ling Qingyu, murmuring her thanks. "You aren't hurt, right?"

"Of course not, I'm very strong." Ling Qingyu flexed her muscles, prompting giggles from the nurse. Her heart fell back to its original place, relieved Yin Jingfei had no psychological distress.

The two women also noticed their gaffe and apologized. "We're sorry, Miss. We know you meant the best but it's our first time."

"I understand. I don't mind your behavior at all." Ling Qingyu waved her hand and walked toward the weapons on the floor. "So, what do you two plan to do next?"

"Hmm..." One of the women scratched her hair. "I don't know. It feels so sudden."

"We don't even know what happened to the bank when four bastards came in out of nowhere and suppressed us."

"The bank heist is going on downstairs," answered Ling Qingyu, seeing their troubled and confused expressions.

The two were not too shocked but they despaired as they narrated what they went through. Ling Qingyu knew the emergency exit path was blocked by a few robbers, the same team as the two men she killed.

Really, on a narrow road, the brave won. Behind and underneath, the numbers were too much for her to handle. At the front, she still didn't know how many robbers blocked her road.

"Luckily, you save us, Thank you very much." The two bowed.

"I did nothing. It's fate that we meet." Ling Qingyu smiled. "Though I don't want to drag you along, I have no choice now. Please listen to my words if you decide to follow us. Otherwise, I won't care if you court death."

"We understand. We'll obey your words and won't bring you troubles." The two women exchanged glances and replied.

"Good, it's best if you can promise." Ling Qingyu nodded. "Forgive my impoliteness just now, because I must emphasize the important factors."

Picking up the two AKs, Ling Qingyu snatched an extra magazine, each from the two fallen robbers. She carefully placed them behind her waist, strapped by her tight skirt.

Since the rifles had no slings, Ling Qingyu decided to carry only one. She manipulated the two weapons and chose the one that satisfied her. The other was quickly disassembled and its magazine kept in her 'pouch'.

The two women watched Ling Qingyu's skillful movements in marvel. They couldn't believe a woman could be so capable in areas where men usually excelled.

Ling Qingyu: You should see my guards.

Only Yin Jingfei gulped and covered her mouth. She was too awestruck by Ling Qingyu's familiarity with weapons. Today brought too many shocks. First, Sister Ling could fight head-on with heavy-weight men.

Second, she knew guns and from Ling Qingyu's nonchalant aura, Yin Jingfei speculated Ling Qingyu had trained a lot in the past. A wealthy and strong CEO, who could fight in hand-to-hand combat and shoot guns, was the perfect figure, sought by many in those novels as a partner.

Ling Qingyu made her feel safe and reliable. A pity, she was a woman, Yin Jingfei stared at Sister Ling in a daze and sighed. "Sister Ling, you're too much. I feel like a firefly beside the great sun."

"Oh, I never knew Sister Yin could be so poetic," Ling Qingyu teased.

"If only you were a man," murmured Yin Jingfei, shaking her head.

"Huh—eh." Ling Qingyu's eyes widened. Though her Sister nurse whispered, she heard everything. "What do you say?"

Yin Jingfei blushed and lowered her head, her eyes flashing around to seek a pertinent answer which would save her situation.

"Have I seen you before, Miss?" A voice interrupted and Yin Jingfei recovered her smile.

Rolling her eyes at Yin Jingfei's luck, Ling Qingyu asked: "Well, you could've seen me a lot if you pay attention. Let me introduce myself—I'm Ling Qingyu."

Yin Jingfei and the three women followed across several corridors with silent steps under Ling Qingyu's lead. Watching Ling Qingyu snap the weapon around the corner and handle it in a professional manner, they would have regarded her as an ex-military specialist if they didn't know her biography.

Even in their laymen's eyes, her professionalism seemed unmatched. Yin Jingfei didn't think much but the two other women had their thoughts entering the illusory realm, secretly praising Ling Qingyu as a special soldier with a secret identity.

Their eyes hadn't recovered from the prior shock, Ling Qingyu had given after introducing herself. The only missing piece might be a helmet and kevlar armor to picture Ling Qingyu as a Special Force member.

Nonetheless, such performance and Ling Qingyu's identity didn't cause any issues, regarding trust so that she had no problems with the followers. The three depended on her completely.

Suddenly, Ling Qingyu signaled the girls behind to pause. Her nose smelled cigarette scent. There was someone nearby, probably robbers that the two women described.

No matter how they tried to walk quietly, they weren't professionals. The girls had likely given away their position so that only quietness remained. If not for the smell of recently burnt cigarettes indicating their presence, combined with the two women's narration, Ling Qingyu might be vigilant, but not cautious enough to expect robbers ahead.

Her lack of experience might draw the group into a trap.

Chapter 385 Drug user

Now that their presence might already be known, Ling Qingyu requested the girls to stay further away and slowly approached the corner, where she guessed, enemies were waiting for them to show up and gifted a welcoming surprise.

It was impolite for her, as the self-proclaimed strongest woman, ahem forget about Tang Ziyi, to not return the favor.

Watching Ling Qingyu approach the corridor with efficient and smooth steps in a professional manner, the three women were at ease. They trusted Ling Qingyu would take them out safely.

Ling Qingyu raised the muzzle at a slight angle downward and pried the corner slowly, leaning her body so that her eyes were exposed before her body did. Her feet shuffled with silent steps as more angle opened up and paused, because her eyes saw an metallic object. A short cylinder rod in black.

She was familiar because this belonged to the same weapon she was holding. An AK barrel. Probably, the robber held his AK in a lazy manner without any worries.

True, no one expected there would actually be two problematic people during the heist. Lin Fan, an urban ex-special force mercenary. Ling Qingyu, heavily trained and exceeded the realm of ordinary human.

As long as she stepped a little forward, there was no turning back. In fact, since the bank robbery began and they were trapped inside, Ling Qingyu really had no further options. She didn't know whether to applaud the robbers for their cleverness or their misfortune.

Now, a small box version of White House has fallen, would soon be replicated. Her eyes cleared up and took a step forward. With minimal exposure, she had a clear line of sight. The robber stood still with malicious eyes waiting for the victims to pop up.

Instead of the victim, they could wantonly play, Ling Qingyu appeared. From his perspective, he only saw half of Ling Qingyu's face and a portion of her right shoulder. His pupils constricted because he saw a black muzzle point at him like a death gaze.

The only live-saving item became the last straw. He raised his AK, subconsciously to fight back. But a difference of milliseconds was inevitable. The moment he snapped his weapon, the black muzzle emitted fire.

He felt a thud in the center of his chest and staggered before another punch slammed nearby within a few centimeters. Being hit twice in succession dealt a huge damage, enough to put him down.

The resonance after two successive impacts enhanced the original damage which was why spec-ops were trained to double-tap.

The numbness and loss of his control over the body had merely raised panic before his vision captured a small rapid projectile heading toward his eyes and nothingness consumed his thought.

Ling Qingyu's eyes remained stoic and impassive; even the smoke from the barrel and the smell of gunpowder didn't affect her expression. The first time she killed might cause discomfort but later on she got desensitized and it seemed true.

Ling Qingyu fired two rapid closed shots to the chest and the final one to the head. A proper Mozambique shot. Afterward, she pursued the angle and snapped the AK around the corner, to get a full view of the hallway.

Another man rushed to the left to hide in one of the room after realizing his buddy went cold. Ling Qingyu zoomed-in on the target and squeezed multiple rounds in semi mode.

Bullet casings fell to the symphony of heavy metal beats. Through iron sights, her eyes widened as she watched the man, whom she shot, ran away without a problem and returned fire.

She didn't flinch as the whizzes and cracks flashed by. Only after the debris from ricocheted rounds sprinkled in front of her sight did she calmly withdrew behind cover.

Surprise wasn't because the man reacted in the short moment, but because Ling Qingyu was certain all the bullets sieved through the man's body. She trusted her muscle memory, trainings and her sights. She really believed she hit accurately. But what was with the man's nonchalant behavior. Could adrenaline really burst out power beyond the common sense?

When she leaned out again, her aim found nothing but a rifle stretched outward, bursting sparks of huge fire. Cursing, she hid again. She hated those who wasted bullets.

Turning her head toward the three women, she was relieved to see them, crouching and lowering their body stances. Fortunately, they weren't like panicked sheeps reeking around and seeking death.

She smiled toward them as comfort and to prove she had controls. She had no time to take care of the women because of the likely messes from this exchange of gunfire. The man who posed as an obstacle

toward their exit, wasn't a true concern. What worried her was the robbers who would come and attack her from behind!

Well, indeed being sprayed continuously annoyed Ling Qingyu, but she understood how many rounds this person could have. Not to mention his body had been riddled with holes.

Unknown to Ling Qingyu, the man she had riddled with bullets was bleeding profusely, staining the bright floor with eerie decorations of red.

However, his expression remained fierce as ever, with reddened eyes as if only killing Ling Qingyu was his supreme goal. If Tang Ziyi was there, she would immediately understand and exclaim, this man was likely on high dose, using drugs. Drugs could really create monsters.

He didn't care about his wounds or he didn't realize about his situation at all. Fighting against maniac or these devils, must be avoided if possible.

It wasn't like how many warlords across several eras exploited their subordinates with drugs. During its high time, there was no fear, no hesitation, only obedience and bloodthirstiness. Though poor soldiers with drugs couldn't compare with well-trained and well-equipped teams, with available quantities to consume, things might turn around.

Ling Qingyu had little experience in regards to the way of warfare, where humanities was hard to stay in line.

Click! Click!

Several more clicks as the drug maniac roared with unwillingness after wasting the rounds and changed magazine. "Bullshits M\*\*\*\*\*, I'm killing you! Come forward if you dare!"

Ling Qingyu's eyes perked and poked a portion of her body and aimed at the room, releasing slow methodical suppressive shots against the lullaby of the robber. If she had Tang Ziyi's fragsuit, she had already burst into the room and wreaked mayhem.

Of course, the current clothes on Ling Qingyu had some bulletproof perks but she dared not bet her life since so many areas were still exposed. Unless, she had miniaturized plasma shield, she would never take unnecessary risks.

Chapter 386 The closest danger Ling Qingyu experienced

Loud gunfire shattered across the hallway, causing Yin Jingfei and two other women to cover their ears, their faces wincing from the sheer reverberation. Everyone felt a long, piercing squeal inside their eardrums, their expressions naturally showing worry whenever Ling Qingyu tugged back and peeked out, fighting for a chance to escape.

They shared the same fear of being chased from behind and hoped the fight would end soon, with Ling Qingyu emerging as the victor.

Less than 20 seconds had passed since the first shot. It all happened too fast, from killing the first assailant to dispatching the remaining defender.

Bang! Bang! Whizz! Whizz! Click!

Ling Qingyu ducked behind cover because nothing happened after squeezing the trigger. She slanted the gun and checked the chamber for any faults. Pulling the bolt, she saw no malfunctions and immediately grabbed another fresh magazine from behind. She smacked the magazine release button, flicked away the old one, then inserted a new one.

Her arm reached out from underneath to pull the bolt, performing a perfect Spetsnaz reload.

She had to admit, this old-looking heavy AK with wooden parts didn't shame its former invincibility. The weapon still proved formidable, never malfunctioning once during the firefight. Ling Qingyu didn't forget to smile at her weaker partners to soothe their emotions, bearing in mind that she must end this exchange quickly and decisively.

Under hails of bullets and debris splashing around the corner, Ling Qingyu sighed at the enemy's resistance. She couldn't even peek out; fire suppression was definitely scary, but at what cost? Why bother wasting so much ammo? She had never seen such a stupid opponent. Or was it because he was trying to warn his comrades, Ling Qingyu considered the robber's intention.

The reality was that the robber was high on drugs and only knew he must kill Ling Qingyu to avenge his comrades. Not one sane thought revolved in his decision-making process. Strangely enough, even though this was Ling Qingyu's first real experience, she never panicked nor overreacted. Sure, she had sweats over her arms and palms as she concentrated so much. Fear hovered at a minimum line.

All her actions had sublimated to a subconscious level.

There was no such thing as what to do, when to do. She automatically realized everything, up to the tactical level. This time, Ling Qingyu didn't battle for fire superiority and only shot two, three times to show her presence. The enemy was a maniac, disregarding the situation just to exhibit his anger.

Sure enough, another click and no more bullets rained near Ling Qingyu, who instantly understood her chance had arrived.

Advancing, she would fire spontaneously at the doorway, the distance between the two getting closer. She kept pouring rounds into the room, retaining extreme caution, despite her guess that the enemy had emptied his ammunition. No matter what, a guess was still an uncertainty. The robber could address several tactics to deceive her psychology into a trap, which she might regret.

Not to mention, the impact of her bullets shredding this man, yet he stood tall and managed to retaliate, heightened Ling Qingyu's vigilance.

She planned to pie the room from a distance. She didn't want to mess her steps when the endpoint was near. A shadow sprang out, and the AKM in Ling Qingyu's hand spewed fire. Her shots seemed useless, and she couldn't fend off the attacker. Despite her lightning reaction, the man grabbed her weapon to disarm her.

Ling Qingyu reacted instantly and compressed the rifle, then tried to throw away the man, exploiting his momentum. As for why this man didn't die after getting hit, Ling Qingyu no longer delved her energy to solve the mystery. The situation became close combat, a combination of cold and hot weapons.

In his right hand, Ling Qingyu's eyes captured a metallic glitter. Instinctively, she twisted the rifle, changed her footing, and smacked away the attack with the rifle's top component above the receiver. Clang!

Ling Qingyu's eyes widened when she realized what the glint meant. It was a knife. Another chop, and she raised the gun to block. Tolerating wasn't an option, so Ling Qingyu attacked, bashing the

opponent's face with the same component she used to defend herself. Another slap to the face followed with a wooden stock. The man grunted, and blood dyed his hood in front of the mouth area.

Through her waist power and explosive strength, she heard the sound of broken teeth.

However, the man never let go of his hand holding the rifle while he never stopped swinging his knife, so Ling Qingyu's predicament of extracting from the wrestling condition disadvantaged to her remained present. This was the first time she experienced an enemy's desperate attacks, without any consideration for self-preservation and future worries.

Dodging another overhead blow, Ling Qingyu delivered a knee strike to the abdomen. Finally, his body's response kicked in, giving an extremely rare and short respite. Yet, his hands hadn't loosened the grip, Ling Qingyu desired, prompting her to continue the strikes. She swept the man's lower body with her leg and dropped the man to the ground, a judo move to destabilize the enemy.

Taking advantage of the zombie-like robber's temporary weakness, Ling Qingyu hammered his temple with the rifle stock and delivered an Ax kick. The decapitation brought the man down in the end, yet he crawled toward her like a beast summoned from hell and refused to give up vengeance.

Frightened, Ling Qingyu backed away, aimed, and released all the ammunition she currently had. She reloaded and fired two rounds in the head for assurance. The man stopped moving, and a pond of blood flooded out from underneath and gradually spread on the floor; only his slight twitches revealed the horror Ling Qingyu faced in a moment of adrenaline.

Gulping in a large breath, Ling Qingyu swallowed with some difficulty, her pupils still retaining some trepidation as she began to soothe her raging emotion. She felt like she was dueling against an opponent who knew no pain. Fortunately, her responses weren't slow despite some shocks in the beginning and managed to fend off to defend herself.

She thanked Tang Ziyi's painful torture. Otherwise, she had great doubts whether she could step over this battle without any injuries. Unsure, she asked Athena: "Do you see what I just experienced, Athena?"

"Yes, Mom. He's definitely scary."

"Why is he so fierce? Aren't my shots working at all? All my moves seem to bring nothing? I almost thought I was fighting a zombie." Ling Qingyu patted her chest. "Luckily, my strength is damn strong. Anyone with the same level will overturn, no matter the skills."

"Mom, I think this guy uses drugs. Only this can explain why his behaviors leave the spectrum of normal boundaries," explained Athena.

Ling Qingyu's eyes brightened and sighed in relief. "That's a comfort. I don't want to doubt my strength and skills after this match." She gestured a middle finger at the corpse. "Athena, spread these points to my subordinates. They'll need it soon."

"Yes, Mom."

Clearing any remaining threats, Ling Qingyu made sure she checked everything. "Girls, everything is clear. You can follow me. Let's escape from this madness." Ling Qingyu shouted.

Yin Jingfei and the two women came out of the hiding spot. Their eyes tried not to look at the disgusting scene as they hopped over the bodies, avoiding their feet away from the stains.

"Thank Heaven. You're fine." Yin Jingfei rushed out and hugged Ling Qingyu. Her eyes welled with tears. The deafening exchange of gunfire indeed terrified Ling Qingyu of the prospects she wished it never happened. What if?

Bullets didn't have eyes. A skilled specialist could die from ordinary weakling's action because of momentary carelessness and bad luck. Even if Ling Qingyu's martial arts excelled the ceilings in her eyes, Yin Jingfei never ceased to worry.

Smiling at Sister Yin's closeness, Ling Qingyu sniffed the aroma on the beautiful pale neck and indulged in comfort, then patted back to show everything was okay.

Chapter 387 Big guy knows the safest route

"Yes, Sister Ling is stuck there. Yang Qingyue, you better move your ass and sit on the seat. I don't want to become bald!" Cai Ning ended the call without waiting for any response.

She knew there was no good coming out of her childhood friend's mouth. Besides, since Ling Qingyu was also involved, as a lover, shouldn't she presume a responsibility.

Damnit, when this bastard heard robbery was going on, she showed no worries and even delegated the authority to her, saying she had full trust on Cai Ning.

The next moment when Yang Qingyue heard Ling Qingyu might be involved, so many words spewed out so much so that Cai Ning suspected she had blisters inside her ears.

Inside the Jaguar, Sergeant Mi and the couple had their gazes outside the car, trying to lessen their presence. Because the soundproofing function to reduce a specific noise level existed, the Wee-woos didn't cause any disturbance, including the air drag as the car swerved through the traffic.

The flow wasn't congested nor did the road lack any vehicles. However, none of these were any concerns.

Sergeant Mi and the couple were worried they overheard some secrets. This was the first time, they had seen a subordinate scolding her boss without scruples.

Cai Ning's roar not only stunned everyone inside the car, but also made audience, who were watching the live broadcast, dumbfounded.

What a lovely relationship? Everyone expressed envy.

Afterward, Cai Ning called in her radio, trying to figure out the situation from various report. Perhaps the event had turned dire, Alan and Li Bing were a bit unsure with their guess but Sergeant Mi's act of pressing hard on the accelerator confirmed their conjecture.

Everyone's back enjoyed blood-rushing push as the Jaguar streaked past traffic lights and other cars.

Alan and Li Bing wiped the cold sweat on their forehead, every time they passed the intersection. The good news was that Sergeant Mi was definitely a professional driver.

"Sorry, you two, I think I'll have you drop you somewhere with our circumstances," Cai Ning turned around and apologized.

[No! We also want to watch. Don't agree, Alan.]

[Yeah, please no! It's already awesome to witness the rare scene inside the police car responding to a crisis.]

"Chief Cai, please don't feel troublesome. You can take us there too. Don't you say, this car is well-protected." Alan refused without hesitation and exchanged secret message with his wife.

Stop kidding, this was the rarest moment and a step toward the sky. Only fools would agree with Cai Ning's idea.

"True, but it's not safe for you," Cai Ning replied.

"It's alright, Chief Cai. Continue the journey, We'll take care of ourselves and we're responsible for our lives."

Cai Ning nodded after a while. She really didn't want to make a stop, wasting precious time. Since the couple agreed, Cai Ning was delighted to oblige.

Soon, at an intersection, Cai Ning's ears twitched. She told Sergeant Mi to take caution. "Slow down, there's a siren ahead. We might have a company."

The Jaguar decelerated and carefully maneuvered, not daring to flash like before. It would be a tragedy if emergency vehicles collided while responding.

A few seconds later, two black vans rolled from the other road. The sirens and LED lights inside were the indicators of covert vehicle. Sergeant Mi braked as the two drifted on the turn and followed from behind.

All of these were captured by the device held in Li Bing's hand. Noting their curiosity, Cai Ning explained. "The two vehicles carry special units just to tackle our crisis. It's better to pullover and let them reach the destination fast. We're in a hurry but not as like them."

"Who are they, SWAT?"

"Mr. Alan and Ms. Li should have seen them before; they are the one who rescued the young girl." Cai Ning gave a hint.

"So, it's them." Li Bing realized.

"Well, it's them; I remember they also used such vans before too." Alan added.

"They are a new group of special task force, codename CAITO or Spirit Fox, formed by Chief Yang to tackle specifically for our Province N. They're in a way similar to SWAT but more centralized and robust in a manner suited for the task." Cai Ning introduced the Special units' existence to the public, both to deter and assure the public.

While they tailed the vans, a couple of patrol vehicles, flicking red and blue lights, were seen behind.

The Jaguar arrived after passing through police blockades. Watching the officers redirect the traffic and seal off the perimeter, Cai Ning nodded with satisfaction.

The response and methods were applicable to the situation; she felt her burden lighten since she wasn't required.

Sergeant Mi parked the car outside while the two vans ahead rushed in near the crime scene. The doors slid open as multiple specialists bolted toward a figure, who seemed like a temporary site commander.

Cai Ning stayed inside studying the surroundings. She didn't show her presence and disrupt a chain of command, messing the already stable environment.

The presence of hers might run contrary to her expectation. Of course, Cai Ning would show up in a discreet way. Moment later, Cai Ning exited the vehicle and stood against the wall. She could see clearer and stay safe from stray bullets. Her position seemed like the best as police chief. She observed her subordinates at work and communicated efficiently, when required.

Sergeant Mi didn't forget to remind the two live-broadcaster to stay inside and followed. After all, even the boss had gone to work, she must pay her due diligence.

Li Bing and Alan exchanged glances and ran toward the two policewomen. Hearing the footsteps from behind, Cai Ning and Sergeant Mi exclaimed: "Why are you following us?! It's dangerous."

"We admit, Jaguar is our sanctuary, but..." Li Bing said.

Alan continued his wife's words. "But staying with you is safer, we believe. As a police chief, Chief Cai will never easily get into dangerous area because you have more work to do. So, being beside you is the safest location."

[Pfft...well said brother. I wonder if you can bear the wrath of a police chief.]

[Oh! How I wish I have Alan's courage.]

Li Bing flashed a thumbs-up to her husband. He was the only one who dared to tease an official. Sergeant Mi's shoulder trembled as she controlled her laughter. Alan's words really brought a warm and joyful atmosphere in the middle of a disaster.

Cai Ning's face darkened in a blink of an eye. Looking at Alan's innocent expression, Cai Ning wondered whether this man was complimenting or cursing her.

Chapter 388 Lin Fan acted

Before Cai Ning wanted to swear, her eyes noticed, that people beginning to crowd around the perimeter. After all, the large police presence and the commotions, caused by Ling Qingyu's subordinates as they negotiated, had already informed the public, that something serious was going on.

Following Cai Ning's glances, Li Bing also shifted her camera for the netizens. Everyone was speechless. People hobbling and trying to pass over the sealed area; some even attempted to avoid the police's attention but were soon discovered and pushed back.

Officers arriving on the scenes were stretched to the limit, outnumbered by the public members. Even if they explained that a heist occurred and could endanger them, no one cared. Everyone had the spirit of journalism, to rank high in social media.

Fortunately, time hadn't passed for long so the crowd had yet to be increased but the officers despaired, hoping reinforcement come fast. Cai Ning slapped her forehead, tired from thinking of dealing with people. When she glanced at Sergeant Mi, the girl gritted her teeth and shook her head.

She didn't want to go and help. Of course, if Cai Ning ordered, she would oblige without hesitations. Looking at the disheveled juniors, Sergeant Mi was dissuaded.

Amused, Cai Ning wanted to tease her subordinates but a loud bang erupted, followed by continuous explosions, sucking everyone's attention. The source of the sound came from the bank and Cai Ning's expression changed. This was definitely gunfire; someone dared to shoot openly in front of police presence. These Mf\*\*\*, Cai Ning cursed at the heist gangs.

Robbers: We're also innocent. We've done nothing wrong!

Soon, gunfire erupted and became more fierce. Rhythms of automatic fire slumped everyone's heart. Alan and Li Bing crouched even if they knew bullets weren't coming their way. If not for the dirt on the ground, they had already pruned.

Sergeant Mi gulped and took out her handgun. Her hands shaking as she asked with gritted teeth.  
"Orders? Chief Cai."

Cai Ning also reached out for her weapon and nodded. "Stay put for now. There are people who'll solve the problem. We'll serve as support. I don't want to mess up the original organization."

"Understood!" After making sure, gunfire wasn't directed toward her, Sergeant Mi bolted to the officers and relayed commands. Cai Ning was relieved to have a reliable company. The only hope was the special units already in an encirclement.

The officers who were interacting with the public member also sought cover and shooed away the 'journalists'. When ordinary people were zealous, they were more frightening, officers learned a deep lesson.

"It's gunfire! Gunfire!"

"Run, run." Chaos sparked among the crowd, which fled the scene before stopping to observe. The directions in a mess but everyone cherished their lives to stay away from the source of danger.

The atmosphere, the scenes, and the sound effects were felt across the screen by the netizens, who held their breath, anxious as if they were experiencing first hand.

Lin Fan looked up as soon as he heard the first shots. Another one also opened fire. It seemed like the two were exchanging fire. Or was it true that the authorities had breached in from a different entry and were discovered.

As an experienced veteran, he knew these came from automatic weapons. Despite being puzzled as to why robbers fought against each other or whether the authorities had intervened, Lin Fan understood, the opportunity had arisen.

Likewise, Both the robbers and the hostages flinched and looked around. "What happens? Who's shooting? Has the police entered?" No one dared to leave the post as they clenched their weapons tightly. These were the only assurance, facing the police.

Their eyes communicated their next steps. The leader came out in panic and exclaimed. "Which motherfucker isn't listening to my words? Who's shooting? I'll make sure that son of a bitch regrets being born in this world?"

"Sir, we don't know. We're also confused but the sound came from upstairs."

"Upstairs?" The leader choked and peered outside with worried eyes. "No, damn! One of you should go out and tell the police to stay calm. Tell 'em we're figuring out what happens. Otherwise, we might be doomed!"

"..."

"Anyone?!" The leader glared and those eyes receiving his attention dodged. Only fools would accept this nonsense arrangement. The highest probability was getting sniped as soon as they appeared outside.

While the robbers were arguing, Lin Fan lunged at the nearest threat. His movement nimble and strong, not giving a chance for others to react. The three-meter distance was too small.

Lin Fan struck the man's throat and knocked him out in one move. Precise and efficient, not wasting an extra effort. Before the man fell, he grabbed the AK and pulled the bolt.

His action was noticed by others but they were too late. A few bursts ejected from the barrel, Lin Fan shot at the three nearest ones. Double-tap.

Within a second, three went cold. The slumped bodies and loud gunpowder cracks alarmed everyone.

Hostages screamed in panic, crouching down, hands above their heads. Some dragged their loved ones to the safest position they believed.

When Lin Fan aimed at the leader, the man's hair stood tall, his body sprinted to safety. Meanwhile, other robbers realized the danger and tried to shoot back.

Lin Fan missed the shots and immediately dodged behind the cover. Trails of bullets followed his figure and shredded the walls. More loud panicked screams ushered, agitating the already chaotic robbers.

"Shut up! Do you want me to kill you? None of you will leave alive if something happens to us."

Aiming at the speaker, Lin Fan squeezed the trigger. The robber froze as his eyes burst open. Spews of red blood splattered from the height. He fell with his face planted on the floor.

"Damn you." Attracting so much hatred, Lin Fan ducked back as the robbers sprayed their ammunition in anger. The description seemed long but time hadn't passed over a dozen seconds.

Out of the corner of his eyes, Lin Fan noticed the black figures rushing toward the bank; some glasses shattered as these special units also sniped from a distance. The authorities had taken action.

Thud. Thud.

More bodies fell and gunfire against him paused. He understood without looking the previous threats were neutralized.

He knew he no longer needed to worry and took care of the robbers. His priority now was to rescue the beautiful clerk. He hoped she hadn't suffered much. He dashed toward the area where he guessed the clerk was taken.

Behind multiple deafening roars exploded. His ears had tinnitus and Lin Fan rubbed them to ease the pain. These were flashbangs. He had no time to delay. Otherwise, the police might take a while before they were able to reach the poor maiden.

Chapter 389 Spirit Fox reacts

Edit: To avoid confusion, the female clerk was dragged away to another room to commit crime, after the bastard argued with his leader. This guy wasn't stupid enough to openly vent his desire in front of many eyes and ruin the real deeds. So, my apologies as a writer causing such perplexities.

Spirit Fox commander was about to greet her new comrades who came out of the vans and briefed the scenario when gunshots alarmed everyone.

Without formality, she beckoned the newcomers and quickly explained her plan. "We're about to assault based on the Emergency plan. Four of you will go down the underground parking lot and secure the venue, from outside to inside. The rest will follow me and improvise. Clear!?"

"Clear!" x n.

She paused after turning around and stared at one of the members, pointing at her weapon. "Sis, oh my heaven! Why are you carrying this? Goddamnit, I'll teach you a lesson later. You better consider yourself as lucky."

The member being scolded pouted her lips and replied. "Shotgun provides more punching power and I love firepower." She hugged the shotgun as if to declare her sovereignty.

The others had their eyelids twitched. If not for the perilous occasion demanding their immediate action, they really wanted to hammer this psychopath and provide a deep lesson.

The commander almost stumbled on her footsteps as she raced to the front. "Emergency plan, action!" She bit her lips and ordered after gaining composure.

"Understood." Two Spirit Foxes held M320 launchers and aimed at the glass wall.

The loud rattle of automatic fire hadn't ended upstairs. Although nothing happened on the floor below, the commander had the perfect reason to intervene and she would not waste one.

Besides, her boss was still in the building and she couldn't risk it any longer. Just when they were about to act, an unexpected scene unfolded.

Gunfire erupted among the robbers. They were shooting against each other somehow, but the commander's sharp eyes spotted one hostage taking up arms and resisting. "Stick to the plan. Fire at will!"

All her teammates who had already taken strong position shot. Everyone squeezed the trigger only whenever the tangos were in sight. Everything was done to perfection to avoid collateral damage. With ample and realistic training, Spirit Foxes definitely proved that they excelled at their job.

Hostages inside screamed in panic, hearing deafening gunfire and seeing bodies fell. Fortunately, the whizzes had forced them to stay low, giving Spirit Foxes an advantage.

Pop. Pop.

Two objects smashed through the glass wall and the once-cracked glass due to previous bullets from Spirit Foxes widened more. As soon as everyone heard two small noticeable pops, they darted toward

the building in three formations with an unbelievable speed— 4 left, 12 center, 4 right and the remaining four headed toward the underground parking lots.

Because Tang Ziyi utilized some secret techniques to improve the guards' physique, every Spirit Fox had achieved pinnacles in terms of maximum human potential.

Soon, two peals of thunder clapped inside the building, followed by a series of multiple rapid explosions. Two 9-bangers were thrown in from the launcher, both blinding and deafening the people inside. The shock, awe and momentarily distractions were all they needed to seize an upper hand.

The left and right teams had their first members, equipped with dynamic hammers, smashed the glass. The cracked brittle sand component shattered as a response, creating holes enough for entry, while some parts hung despite small supports.

The two knelt on one knee so that the others could step over them to breach in. The other operators bolted straight in, even if some sharp glasses poised as obstacles, enlarging the holes.

The center team smashed through the brittle glass entrance, not bothering to waste time opening the doors.

The shards did little to no damage on the frag-suits and peerless soft-skin armored technology.

Nobody communicated out loud. They had rehearsed so many times during their training. Each knew exactly what to do and when to do next.

In a few seconds, the entire army had stepped inside. Depending on the room structure, everyone assumed their responsibilities, without much talk.

"Police! Stay on the floor!"

"Stay down! Do what you're told!"

"I said, stay down or you will be forced by us."

"Ahh, I'm innocent! Police, I'm just a simple hostage; there, there's our robbers. Arrest 'em."

"Stop talking and hit the floor now!" The guards displayed I-don't-give-a-fuck-attitude. Her teammates would take care of the problems. "I won't say a second time."

"Hands! Hands! Drop it now..."

Bang! Bang! Thud.

"I surrender. Don't shoot." A few robbers frightened by the current ferocity, immediately threw away their weapons and raised both their hands, stuttering in speech and shaking nervously.

Spirit Foxes wreaked mayhem on the people in the bank, both the hostages and surviving robbers. Their threatening commands, suppressed and stunned everyone. Obeyed or be put down.

Because of the previous flashbangs, everyone had trouble rearranging their thoughts. Some tried to hide among the crowds, already throwing their weapons away but they forgot, they were wearing hoods in the first place.

Of course, they were quickly pulled out and smashed to kiss the sweet floor, under the boots of the operators and zipped with plastic cuffs. None of the Spirit Foxes shot at the unarmed robbers. Who knew they might also be hostages, switched with robbers to distract the operators?

It wasn't like they hadn't experienced so many times during Tang Ziyi's numerous simulations. Looking like robbers didn't mean they were one. Appearing as hostages couldn't be automatically assumed they were innocent.

Those with weapons were warned and killed if they didn't react, unfortunately. Spirit Foxes was taking no chance. Even if they weren't aiming at anyone, holding weapons meant a liability. A slight ignorance could lead to a tragedy, no one desired.

**Bang! Bang!**

Multiple shots sieved through the 'resisting' robbers' bodies as debris of tissues and blood splattered and painted the floor.

Dead Robbers (pissed): Why don't you guys wait just a moment, huh? We can't even react yet!

Once Spirit Foxes neutralized any threats, they continued the plan. The right team cleared the rooms and hallways, leading to the underground parking lot, where they would meet with an isolation team.

The center, with more members, left a few as security and stacked toward the bank vault, where most robbers resided. The commander roared: "I need four to go upstairs and save the Boss."

"Roger!"

"I'm in." Quickly, four volunteered and rushed upstairs, while the remaining operators under the commander's lead, lined up.

The left team had one objective—rescue the female clerk at lightning speed. Four members separated into two buddy teams, maintaining the security of the hallway. One stacked on the door. Under the squeeze of a second girl, the first slammed in. Two barrels flushed in and swept.

"Clear!"

As soon as these two returned, the second operator of another buddy team outside, with her muzzle in a high-ready posture, saw them and slapped her partner on the arm. Both breached another room.

"Clear!"

Alternately, they began clearing, unsure where the clerk was dragged away. Hopefully, they made it on time. Perhaps, only Lin Fan, who had strong situation awareness knew the true location.

The group heard movements ahead, just about the corner, and followed, ignoring a few rooms as they passed by. Then, they saw a man, with an AK, dressed in a casual manner, trying to kick the door.

"Police! Drop your weapons and hit the floor!" No one pressed the trigger, because this guy didn't dress like a robber. But they dared not relax, for fear of leading this man to hurt other bystanders. As long as this guy showed any aggression, it didn't matter if he was innocent, they would slaughter him.

Naturally, the main reason, they withheld was because they saw his figure fighting with the robbers.

Lin Fan: Excuse me!

Chapter 390 Rescue

Hearing the command, Lin Fan froze and raised one hand as a gesture to signal the law enforcement units, not to overreact and that he would be obeying them soon.

Even if the voices were females, Lin Fan would never judge the book by its cover. He had kicked the door once. Only a second time was required to force it open.

Beyond this obstacle was the road to rescue the female clerk from the bastard's hands. But he dared not bet his behavior might agitate the special units.

His sharp senses already detected their approach the moment he kicked the door but he never expected them to reach so fast. These people definitely had some secrets, Lin Fan thought.

Otherwise, how could every member be compared to the world's top-tier physique, that a mercenary like him who weaved through life and death multiple times must nod in acknowledgment.

"Put the damn weapon down!" He complied, slowly to express no harm, walking away from the door, arguing, "I'm saving a girl. She's being dragged here by the bastard please."

"Don't quibble, just comply with what I said." He only received such a reply and was helpless.

"Alright, be quick. The man is already alerted by me and you now." He sighed.

In fact, he understood, the situation would be like this and that was the reason why he was adamant about bringing out the female clerk himself. Obviously, it wasn't that he wanted to be a hero saving the beauty.

Of course, four Spirit Foxes already regarded Lin Fan's words as truth because they had seen how the shooting unfolded and heard what the commander described.

However, they did not consider the slightest chance to leave Lin Fan unattended even if their judgment understood the situation, because, from Athena's conclusion, there were still people on the loose, who might just be cooperating with robbers as moles.

They had no idea about the identity, the number, nothing else. Well, that was for the detective to have a headache. For now, control the situation and neutralize the threats.

Lin Fan, with his own weapon, happened to be an immediate threat, followed by a bastard somewhere.

"Raise your hands and stay still."

Two covered while another two approached Lin Fan. At the same time, one of them grabbed one hand; the other punched Lin Fan in the stomach.

Naturally, Lin Fan captured these movements but controlled his body from reacting because he was certain once he made a move, he would soon be put down.

In any case, this was just a misunderstanding and the two were on the same front. Well, receiving a punch in the abdomen, Lin Fan almost vomited. Crap, they were ruthless.

Fortunately, he ate lightly. He didn't want to embarrass himself in front of others throwing up. If his former subordinates and comrades knew his embarrassment, his face would be gone.

Crunched up, he fell, losing his balance. The pain attacked the nervous system and body's defense mechanism. The girl really knocked him out, with consciousness remaining.

The moment he slipped, two operators slammed him onto the floor and began cuffing. Lin Fan's mouth twitched as he experienced their techniques.

He dared to swear, they were nowhere related to the police. The violence and non-consideration of suspected figures leaned toward the military. Don't know where Yang Qingyue, the current police chief, recruited them from. Don't tell him, she summoned the military units disguised as police.

He almost guessed the correct answer. Suddenly, a rapid burst of buzzes and bangs shocked everyone. Debris of the door, Lin Fan tried to kick before flew out. Someone was shooting through the door and wall.

Everyone crouched low as the bullets whipped past from above. If it weren't for the hostage situation, they had already returned fire.

One of them pressed Lin Fan down to avoid the incoming rounds. He also wanted to struggle and seek the best cover but he understood he was being protected.

Ling Qingyu: Why did you save him? It's better if he died by accident. Not to mention, even if he danced amidst the nuclear radiation, he could come out in one piece and might even evolve.

Just when his thoughts flew everywhere, he heard a distinct sound of glass cracking and looked up with difficulty. His pupils constricted. From the voice of the operators, he knew they were women.

Even if the one pressing from above had equipment. He could still feel some softness. No, he wasn't being a pervert.

Now he saw the woman who was protecting him, had the visor on the helmet cracked. Her head tilted back and she slipped off his back due to the momentum.

As a macho man, how could he stand this? When he attempted to rise, he was being pushed down again by another. "Stay down, don't move," her voice subtle under loud gunfire.

"But she..." Lin Fan tried to argue but shut up when he figured out things had already happened. There was no way the woman survived under the impact of a large caliber like 7.62 even if it was ballistic proof.

Well, he knew nothing about black technology. Of course, the girls weren't too worried about a certain 'wounded' because they knew she was fine.

As for why this one stayed still as if dead, perhaps she just experienced what it felt like to be hit and was confused at the closeness of death. The equipment save her life.

The automatic fire ceased to stop. Time extended like an hour when barely a dozen seconds passed.

The remaining two noticed a gap in the line of fire and 'bravely' assaulted. In Lin Fan's eyes, this was seeking death. They could have waited till the ammunition ran out and exploited the opponent's reloading moment.

The closest one to the door delivered a strong donkey kick and tossed in a flashbang. Waiting for a boom, the two entered and cleared the room.

Two figures under the light smoke screen coughed uncomfortably, hands covering their eyes and ears. The bastard was using the woman as a human shield. Apparently, he stayed behind 'cover' and sprayed through the wall.

Two operators fired till he dropped. One stepped forward over the body and shot two times to dead check.

"He's dead! Clear!"

"Ma'am, we're the police. Stay calm and do what you're told." Another comforted the female clerk. Now that they had a clearer vision, the woman was in a disheveled state, partially naked.

The skirt underneath had been torn apart and the shirt lost all the buttons along with the separated bra, apparently highlighting the violence involved. There was also a red palm mark on the face.

The two Spirit Foxes were a bit stunned before one of them tore away the drapes and covered the clerk, slowly patting her on the back as comfort as she began to cry.

"You're safe, darling. We're the police, you can trust us."

Don't know whether because the words were authoritative or because they were all women, the female clerk's cry lessened.

The other kicked the bastard to vent out her anger before reminding the clerk and her teammate to evacuate. The clerk was brought out of the room in a princess hug.