

## **Beautiful 411**

### Chapter 411 Street battle

"Cuff him." One of the operators asked her teammate.

"On it." Slicking her rifle on her back, she took out a plastic cuff and arrested the poor man, not forgetting to smack the head in the process. "Crying now? Why don't you learn to cry when you broke the law, huh?"

The man wept bitterly. If his mind returned from insanity, he would complain, police abuse! Fortunately, he did not. Else, more slaps would follow to teach him, his true situation.

The others kicked away the trio's AKs and checked the two bodies' vitalities, then shook their head. "Deceased."

The team leader nodded and reported: "HQ, Bravo 2. The battle is over. Threats neutralized. Three tangoes, two KIA and one in a pretty bad shape."

"I'm sorry, Bravo 2, say again your last. How bad? Need medical treatment?"

"Negative, suspect is scared shitless; he can't talk or react normally. Anyway, we have no idea what to do."

The HQ went quiet, processing her words in speechlessness. How violent were you to terrify the most dangerous criminals in City N? "Bravo 2, the command requests your team to secure the scene and evidence. Establish a checkpoint and wait for a follow-up. Read back."

"Roger HQ. Bravo 2's concise message to secure the sites, establish a checkpoint and wait."

"Good hunting Bravo 2, HQ out."

The shot gunfire did alarm all the teams. But they resumed their responsibilities as soon as HQ cleared out the fog of war.

Charlie 6 pressed on under Athena's guidance. They didn't follow the robbers' trail exactly but intended to cut off. The team leader with some hesitation finally listened to Athena's advice when her zeal to meet the escapees won.

Kicking down one of the unfortunate chosen houses of poor citizens, Spirit Fox operators stormed in and out through the backdoor. Locked, it didn't matter, they would breach and destroy the locks—shotgun, dynamic hammer, or pure kicking power—depending on the case.

Speaking of, because of upgraded technology, the frag-suits worn by operators contained additional liquid exoskeleton mechanisms to multiply force power. It wasn't a problem to solve a locked door through pure exaggerated kicking pounds. Of course, let's not forget the primary function wasn't to generate force but to lighten the burden of weapons and armor.

The technology enhanced stamina and increased operators' efficiency, while also addressing the number one disease suffered by veterans due to high exposure of armor burdening the bodies.

The fragsuit eliminated these future risks and ensured operators' health and safety in the long run.

Back to the pursuit, Spirit Fox—Charlie 6—weaved in and out, navigating through several buildings complex, eliciting screams of panic and protests from the homeowners.

But their presence silenced the protests because their uniforms informed everyone. Emergency, Sorry! As for suing or compensation, better asked for Chief Yang, the operators silently apologized.

Of course, in addition to the people's understanding because of previous explosions and gunfire, Spirit Fox exhibited a heavy aura. Their appearance was worn out and full of dust and debris on the clothes as if they had evacuated from the battlefield.

From the bird's eye view, the operators pushed almost in a straight line toward the robbers' location, avoiding alleyways and saving precious time. The distance between the two parties became narrower and narrower.

"Charlie 6, you better speed up. Suspects have begun running." Athena voiced her urgency in the channel.

"Wilco, Athena." The team leader simply replied. No need to say anything, everyone sped up.

Soon, Spirit Fox pointsmen saw five fleeing figures fifty meters away, with large bags. Unsure, whether they were the intended targets, they called out. "Police, stop moving!"

Immediately, the five men spread out and hid behind obstacles. Unseen to their eyes, these men unzipped the hidden weapons and readied themselves. Nodding to each other, they made the first move.

Naturally, when these five reacted suspiciously, Spirit Fox's front group took strong positions but was under attack.

Five men fired multiple accurate shots, forcing the operators to duck, adjust, and return fire from other unexpected positions.

However, they couldn't achieve fire superiority immediately, exercising extreme restraints to avoid collateral damage. The presence of civilians nearby definitely limited their capabilities. The enemies gave no concern for the well-being of bystanders. They had one idea—to evacuate by all means.

"Don't you think they are too accurate and cooperate with each other flawlessly?" one asked amidst a gunfight.

"Don't say it, everyone thinks the same. We got trained opponents." Another shot back and answered.

"We can't continue the fight or people will get hurt." The team leader cried out.

However, not for long, the robbers retreated methodically. One retained the firing position while the rest fell back. Someone would hold another waypoint again and the firing guy also ran away. As if by

turns, the five cooperated and they egressed alternatively from the initial gunfire spot in a maneuver known as Break Contact.

Naturally, Charlie 6 kept up its pace. They also advanced to chase, maneuvering from cover to cover, refusing to let go. The team leader cursed: "They are definitely military. There's no way in hell, ordinary criminals behave so systematically!"

She relayed what she found to the HQ. Things were going in an uncontrollable direction and she didn't like it, one bit.

The robbers knew they couldn't act for long. They couldn't suppress Spirit Fox either. The two parties were in a tug of war. Shoot, move, and communicate had been applied by both sides thoroughly but the advantage began to tilt toward Charlie 6 as they adapted to the enemies' rhythm.

After all, Instructor Tang's daily ruthless training wasn't for nothing. Now that they realized their opponents' skills, they applied appropriate drills and techniques, pressuring the veterans.

The five men weren't feeling well. They thought they had overestimated Spirit Fox's capabilities and discovered that they had underestimated instead. Sooner or later, they might either die or be captured. As elite members in the army, how could they have the face to survive if they were arrested by police members?

The Army looked down on the police's fighting force. The ideas stuck to the cores.

The street battle sparked outrage and confusion in the neighborhood. People were simply stunned by the sudden battle just yards away from their houses. Some reacted accordingly, bringing their loved

ones to lower their bodies or even prone so that oncoming rounds or stray bullets had a lower chance of hitting them.

A few courageous civilians crawled to the windows and sneaked their phones out to see the battle. Of course, some didn't forget to live-broadcast the event in excitement. Athena who could hack through any electrical device was left speechless at the ordinary people's bravery.

If not for both sides' accuracies, these people were no different from the dead based on their idiotic behaviors. Shattering glasses and debris flying by could kill if they landed on the critical areas of a human body.

Charlie 6's team leader prepared to assault and gestured for her teammates to flank around. If the standstill continued in the narrow street battle, the victory would belong to them.

Anyone standing still would die in modern battle. One must always move. Obviously, the opposites were aware of their predicaments.

The leader of five men slammed the door close to them, escaping through the building. The rest sprayed the alley to strategically pin down the operators before entering and following their leader, one by one.

"Quickly chase! These guys are likely to be the ones darkening our faces with explosives."

"Continue to flank around?"

"No need. Don't separate our small team. Athena will handle and guide the others to surround the suspects."

"Roger!"

Charlie 6 aborted their previous maneuver and followed suit. The battle didn't last long but every move was dancing on the knife's sharp edge. Despite the danger, they bolted forward and entered the building where the suspects had fled, the leading figures tilting their rifles and pointing the barrel at the entrance, ready to snap their weapons and pop any precarious movements.

Chapter 412 Cat and mouse

Temporary headquarter.

Yang Qingyue, Cai Ning, and the rest of the officers were watching the firefight from the projection, Tang Ziyi uploaded the video.

Naturally, it wasn't captured from the satellite but rather from one of many drones flying overhead. Since Tang Ziyi's group departed from Ling Qingyu's residence, they had packed so many autonomous drones inside a special vehicle to have top-down perspectives.

She who always came up with technologies must be up-to-date. Of course, these were also controlled by Athena to scan the city block. With Athena's report, Tang Ziyi directed the nearest drone so that Yang Qingyue could watch.

Actually, Tang Ziyi could display footage from the satellite but that would be too much. Although no one would say anything about her hacking ability, her showoff was already way overboard.

The people inside the temporary headquarters paused their work and stared at the screen in anxiety and partial excitement. Two sides exchanging fierce gunfire. Apparently, robbers retreated to someone's building, which wasn't a good sign.

No one desired another hostage situation. Luckily, the Spirit Fox team stuck with the enemies, not giving them a chance to pause and organize.

Cai Ning redirected most units to the vicinity of the hot area shown on the screen to shrink the encirclement.

Xiao Yue and Tang Ziyi only requested the new Spirit Fox reinforcement to change its destination. It was now that everything would end. The headquarters became busier as officers raced everywhere to organize different departments and units.

Honestly, this current scenario demanded additional recruitments from other stations and would never be handled by City N alone. The entire prefecture must be at work but who made Yang Qingyue gain the help of Spirit Fox. Already 500 pairs of boots were deployed.

If she couldn't solve the predicament given the force multiplier and a large number of special operatives, Yang Qingyue would follow her mother's arrangement without complaint.

Of course, the true reason, Yang Qingyue rejected asking for help, was the presence of Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue plus some existence for which she had no idea how Ling Qingyu's team had fresh intelligence. In any case, her prestige and reputation would never decrease. If she really requested support, part of her authority as police commissioner might not be respected.

The robbers slammed through many doors as they navigated for the way out. If things didn't change, they would soon be surrounded. The leader called his support, asking the location to extract them.

Good news returned. In a few minutes, they would be able to leave soon. The only negative factor was the police trailing behind. He ordered his fellows to gain more time.

One person at the rear grabbed the cleaner who was scared to move after seeing weapons and their menacing aura.

He took out a grenade and removed the pin, before forcing it over to the poor woman. "Take it if you don't want to die. By the way, you must hold it firmly. Otherwise, it will explode in your hand."

Grinning a threat, he patted the woman's back and dashed away to keep up with his friends. The grenade didn't explode after removing a safety pin. The mechanism didn't even start yet. An additional lever existed for the ignition to start, which was the spoon. So long as a person held the spoon attached, the countdown would never begin.

Telling the cleaner to firmly hold the grenade was to prevent an explosion from happening. Of course, if the woman panicked and did something else, that wasn't his concern. In any case, his action was meant to distance themselves from the police.

Charlie's 6 perspective.

As soon as the operators breached in to continue the chase, the team leader paused as she discovered one elderly couple on the floor in disarray. She saw the man hugging the woman in panic.

"Point, clear ahead but don't go more than two rooms. Go."

Following her command, the group separated, some clearing ahead, the rest assuming rear security. She and her partner knelt beside the elders in distress.

After asking several questions, she understood, that the old woman likely suffered a heart attack. She was also frightened because she knew nothing about first-aid. One of the teammates with her had emergency medical knowledge, stepped in and volunteered to help.

The team leader sighed in relief as she left behind two women to guard the 'medic' and ordered the rest to pursue.

"HQ, Charlie 6."

"Charlie 6, HQ. What's the matter?"

"We have a problem. Requesting medical assistance to my pos. One elderly woman suffers heart attack and one of my teammates is giving her first aid."

"Roger, sending relevant unit. Keep doing what you're doing. No need to report your location, we're tracking you from above."

"Understood, Charlie 6 continuing pursuit. Out." She readied herself. "Let's go. We got work to do."

Soon, the team merged again apart from the three operators left behind. The number two saw everyone stacked and immediately squeezed the arm of the pointsman.

As the operators progressed forward and came to the hallway, everyone stopped, particularly those at the front. "Police! Stop! Stay right where you are."

"Ma'am what are you trying to do?"

"I'm not..I'm not a bad guy. The ones with the guns run away. Please help me." The woman held the grenade with both hands. "He forces me to hold it. I'm sorry. I cannot."

Listening to the woman's blabbers, everyone let go of the breath they held in due to fear. Initially, the team suspected the woman was another participant but the guess was too unlikely.

Charlie 6 team leader's face darkened. They had become unscrupulous. It seemed like she must make haste. Her team's speed was too slow. If more innocent people got involved, Spirit Fox's name might be ruined.

"Three will stay behind to comfort her. The rest, on me." The team leader strode ahead, passed by the cleaner. "HQ, Charlie 6 request EOD. We've got a female, forced to hold the grenade with the spoon on. I have my subordinates comfort her. If there's other units nearby, please make it fast."

The three ordered to stay guarded the woman. One of them comforted the victim in a gentle tone, soothing her emotion. She was also looking around to see if there was any single room without humans so that she could throw the explosive away if situation deteriorate or the woman became tired.

Charlie 6 resumed the chase; they already regarded the five foes as terrorists by now. However, they admitted these bastards' method worked because time had been delayed, the original short distanced had elongated. Like Tom and Jerry, Charlie 6 had to solve so many tricks and traps to catch the mouse.

Everyone gritted their teeth in annoyance. Oh! Don't give them a chance, they were prepared to take the lives of five by now. One old lady almost died and now another cleaner girl could die if she panicked and brought harms to people inside the building. They got out of the building and saw the back of the running figure turning around the corner.

Charlie 6 sprinted with all their might, not worrying about ambushes ahead. Their equipment and skills gave them this confidence.

Chapter 413 Confrontation

Tire screeched and a green armored jeep stopped a few meters away.

The five veterans were alarmed initially until a soldier came out of the vehicle, waving his hand. They smiled and waved back, jogging toward the vehicle.

Everyone shook hands. No need to introduce; they understood each other very well.

"Long time no see, brother." He hugged the leader.

"Thanks for the assist. Still 4.5 right?"

"Don't talk money in front of our brotherhood." The man patted his chest and complained. "We got each other's back."

The five men, who escaped from Spirit Fox chase for a while, had their lips twitched. If not for the money, this bastard wouldn't even welcome them with a smile. Instead, he would immediately betray long friendship for merits.

"Alright, we better move. Someone refused to let go of us." The five men looked behind with worries.

"Get in." Afterward, the jeep disappeared from the alleyway. Inside everyone changed clothes to army uniforms. They put their bags in the hidden compartment. "So, what's with your expression of relief? Is the police giving a hard time?"

Five men exchanged glances bitterly and asked about the units they encountered. They were certain, that police shouldn't normally possess such an elite unit.

"Them. So, you were chased by them?" The officer was stunned and ordered his driver to speed up. He didn't come alone. Five military trucks filled with soldiers and three armored jeeps arrived here in the

name of helping City N police. Of course, when he picked up these veterans, he ordered the convoy to distance itself from his vehicle. So, his actions remained hidden.

He explained the recent deeds of Spirit Fox. The five men were surprised, to say the least.

Charlie 6 came out of the alley to the road and looked around. Everyone had disbelief in their eyes. How could they miss the people they were pursuing?

The team leader looked toward the right to see a military convoy speeding away and approached the nearest police unit, patrol officers on standby.

The police officer was about to report when his collar was grasped firmly and lifted up in the air. He was stunned before coming to his senses and was about to complain.

"Don't you see anyone coming out of the alleyway!" The team leader roared and pointed in the direction. "What are you doing that you've missed the suspects?"

"What? What?" The two officers were confused. Their expressions frustrated the team leader.

Putting the officer back down after gaining some sanity, the team leader described what happened. "We were chasing the suspect in this direction. How could they disappear out of thin air?"

"How would we know?"

"Aren't you here surveying around? Why can't you see these 5 people with weapons escape?"

"Hmph! Don't you, women fail and begin to blame us, man."

"Don't diverge the topic..." The team leader paused as Athena spoke through the channel. "So..that's it." She narrowed her eyes at the military convoy.

"Hmph! Always blaming others." The officer was not to be outdone.

"Well, let's get to your business." She pointed her finger at the military trucks. "Why do you let them in?"

"The military, of course. Naturally..."

"Under whose order." She cut his speech off. "You don't know, right? You decide yourself arbitrarily."

"I'm for public safety..."

"Bullshit your excuses. The least you could do is to inform the headquarters about the situation. But you didn't at all. You should be ashamed and quit doing your job." She added. "Why do you think we don't involve other departments? Isn't everything clear?"

I'm reporting this to Chief Yang. You better be prepared for your future."

The rest of her teammates were a little unaccustomed to her sudden outrage but they empathized with her feelings. After all, she encountered too many setbacks today with little achievement until now. Though she solved many obstacles along the way, she hadn't captured the true culprits.

Ignoring her teammates' expressions, she led the team to sprint behind the truck, requesting other units to blockade the military truck, leaving behind the two officers who were scolded hard. Her partners weren't sure about the reason but upon Athena's confirmation, everyone trusted Athena's conjecture.

Actually, Athena witnessed directly from the satellite but she couldn't say a word about it. The team leader reported her findings to the headquarters for further orders. In the meantime, the group had to run behind in disgust. If only there were their vehicles nearby, everyone thought.

In fact, the moment her report reached Yang Qingyue's desk, high-level officers went to an extremely busy mode. The police chief asked why she received no reports of military involvement.

She suspected the military planned to go against her. Discussing with Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue, everyone came to the same conclusion, the military meant nothing good.

At the same time, other Spirit Fox units plus the incoming reinforcement were guided by Athena to initiate, vehicle intervention. This plan was only uploaded a few minutes later, causing Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning to think deeply before agreeing.

Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue expressed their certainty the military harbored the criminals inside one of their transports. Their words and the usual achievement by Spirit Fox allowed Yang Qingyue to gamble once.

Cai Ning rubbed her forehead, sighing at the complexities of the situation that arose from an ordinary bank heist to hostage rescue to something else. Actually, the four of them realized, with the military's intervention, arresting the five criminals was close to null.

Military, among many organizations, was known to protect its shortcomings the most. Whether this convoy acted on its own without superiors' command or not, they would solve within themselves, barring outsiders. Furthermore, because of Yang Qingyue's cracking down on contraband a few months ago, the two's relationship to cooperate was now impossible.

A few minutes later, two Aegis vehicles blocked the path of the military convoy, followed by several vans behind. All operators dismounted and dashed toward the strong defensive position.

Behind the convoy, Charlie 6 gasped for breath and reacted similarly. From the entrapment perspective, their side was the weakest. They were suspicious about whether they could fight properly with their tongues out of their mouths.

Not for long, a few vans and SUVs roared past them and skidded to a stop. Everyone giddied up since their friends had arrived. Of course, their confidence increased when another Aegis slowly crawled from behind as deterrence.

The thick armor and tall stature flaunt its invincible aura in the urban background. The turret gunner stabilized her rifle and aimed at the soldiers.

On the two sides, Spirit Fox teams, who were free from encirclement, were rushing on foot. Within one minute, everyone would be able to overwhelm the military. Surrounded on four sides, ignoring the possibility of friendly fire, Spirit Fox's momentum already scared some soldiers in the convoy.

Blue and red flickering lights against the background of army green camouflage. Not to be outdone, The military maneuvered the vehicles in a defensive posture and soldiers dismounted. Their boots rapidly hammered the asphalt as everyone jumped off the trucks.

The soldiers spread out to secure their perimeters and aimed at the Spirit Fox's operators with their QBZ-95, cocking the weapons. Heightened tensions spread as ordinary people who witnessed the standoff and screamed, then rushed for cover or a safe haven.

The aura between the two parties collided; no one wanting to give away their vulnerabilities.

Chapter 414 Talks

The military convoy came to a screeching halt, sending plumes of dust billowing into the air. Soldiers poured out of the vehicles, their movements swift and coordinated. They formed a defensive perimeter around the convoy, rifles raised and fingers poised on the triggers. Tension crackled in the air, palpable and electrifying.

With helmets donned and combat vests strapped tight, the soldiers surveyed their surroundings with steely determination. Their faces were set in grim resolve, eyes darting vigilantly as they assessed the threat posed by the encroaching Spirit Fox operatives.

In response to the military's defensive stance, the Spirit Fox operators sprang into action with calculated precision. Their movements were swift and purposeful as they fanned out across the surrounding area, taking cover behind vehicles and urban structures.

With hand signals and terse commands, the operators communicated silently, their training and expertise guiding their every move. Some positioned themselves on rooftops and elevated vantage points, their rifles trained on the military forces below. Others maintained a tight perimeter, weapons at the ready as they prepared to engage if necessary.

As the standoff reached its zenith, the tension between the two sides was palpable, each waiting for the other to make the first move. The soldiers' steely aura turned shaky, sensing eliteness in every move depicted by Spirit Fox operatives.

Jiang Yu stepped out of the Aegis's copilot seat, which was directly in front of the military convoy blocking the path. Su Ruomei was busy elsewhere arranging units in the tunnel.

Even though according to the intelligence, the rats were now cleared out of the sewage system, operators must continue shrinking the encirclement until one unit met the other. So, the available ones were redirected upon the request of Charlie 6. The new arrangement was under Jiang Yu's leadership.

Through the intercom, Jiang Yu commanded. "This is City N Police Department. Let us search your vehicles; we have evidence that you're harboring criminals inside one of the vehicles. Do not resist!"

No one spoke a word from the military convoy. Their gaze remained on Spirit Fox's operators. They had orders, to set up a perimeter to prevent police from encroaching.

Jiang Yu repeated her words a second time and received no response, which everyone expected. Someone intended to say no, till they were busted. Usually, Spirit Fox could launch aggressive actions but against so many armed personnel from another government force complicated the process. If things escalated too much, the blame could be on them instead.

She reported the issues to Yang Qingyue and her friends. Their response was to hold as if everyone was preparing a grand move. So, she did as told.

Thinking of a breakthrough, Jiang Yu walked toward the convoy and stopped a small distance away. She wasn't afraid of bullets. Even if someone shot by mistake, her heart rate didn't increase the slightest. Perhaps, only Spirit Fox operators could behave similarly, despite being pointed by several barrels. Naturally, because she narrowed the distance, she welcomed more muzzles.

Looking chill and nonchalant, she waited for someone with authority to talk. Even if she wanted to order her teams to bash through, the process was necessary. Plus, Yang Qingyue still hadn't given the green light to attack. Only interception was permitted.

Someone came out of the vehicle, properly belonging to the commander of the entire convoy.

In fact, he was also in disbelief, and couldn't fathom, how courageous the new police unit had become to dare to intercept the military convoy. He spoke with his five old 'friends', who expressed worries because their heist plan had been in complete jeopardy since the beginning with Spirit Fox's presence.

Patting his chest, he promised they would get out soon and that the special police units were bluffing. As long as he showed no guilty conscience, nothing would happen. What gave him the strongest backbone was the uniform he wore—to protect and serve.

An irony of someone who swore an oath to defend the country and its constitution, fought for national interest, and covered and helped criminals. Who knew how many in the military harmed the citizens it had sworn to defend?

A government or any organization was essentially a huge gang with given licenses. Rather than serving the nation, they sought interest, wealth and power. Humanity could never abolish corruption and those leaders who always cried out anti-corruption campaigns acted the same.

For instance, in any country where gangs were rampant and officials indulged, did laws or rules make any sense to them? Likewise, Province N's situation wasn't any better, albeit the gangs hadn't reached their tentacles so far yet. But for the 'official' gang groups,...hehe.

The commander stepped out and shouted. "As expected, the commander's a woman, so irrational and the most stupid decision is made. Why are you obstructing our job? Don't you know military meant business?"

Well, Jiang Yu was almost speechless. She wasn't fierce like Su Ruomei nor had Ling Qingyu's intelligence. She always tried to solve a problem in the calmest way. Conversing with ruffians was obviously not her talent.

But when the thieves shouted she was the thief, she really wanted to draw the pistol, strapped on her thigh, and emptied the magazine. Who prevented Spirit Fox from capturing the real criminals?

"Then, what's your job, Major?" Jiang Yu scanned the epaulet. "Why are you bringing troops to the City?"

For his offensive words, such as sexual discrimination, Jiang Yu ignored those statements, though she sensed her subordinates already desired to sieve this major with holes.

Whenever men complained, they would point out women's features as weaknesses and insult them as if being a woman in a job was wrong in the first place. Well, Jiang Yu shook her head inwardly again.

Having roamed around outside, it wasn't like she hadn't witnessed some women pointing fingers and cursing men for their genders. Clearly, both sides had issues. Perhaps, levitating yourselves to the point where you can ignore insults and speak with power will ascend from this modern circle.

"Isn't it clear?" The man spread his hand. "I'm here to help. As soon as I heard reports of shootings and explosions, the military sent our team to assist you and quell the chaos."

"Hmph. We don't need your generosity nor have we requested your presence. My superior said nothing about your entry." Jiang Yu snorted. "If you have the desire for assistance, let us in and search your convoy. If there aren't our suspects, I'll apologize."

"Who do you think you are to judge that we're hiding your suspects? You are damaging our reputation that our forefathers had fought and bled for." The major declined. He wasn't stupid to sell himself a disadvantage. So long as he kept shaking his head, what could the female commander do?

"I'm sorry, I can't answer your question but I'll not make a move unless you accept our investigation. Please cooperate, Major. I'm warning you—this is the only option to save your holy reputation. We can take our time as much as you want. Once you step aside, things will be over, I promise."

"You're blaspheming us by not giving trust. How would my men feel when what they do for the people is doubted by the very people they protect?" The major argued. "This is a matter of face. Please be accommodating and let us do our job. Be careful, I'll be recording your affairs and reporting to your superiors soon. I don't want to make things ugly."

"Go ahead. You're welcome." Jiang Yu gestured to Major to go ahead with his proposal. "I would appreciate it if you stop, putting yourself too high and a big hat. There are both good and bad in people. The same applies to the military. Just because the army handles the case, it doesn't mean we must make an exception."

Chapter 415 Wargame

"You know nothing about us. What we've done? What we do so that people can live in peace. Of course, as police, you thought solving crimes and arresting people is a lot."

"Oh crap," Jiang Yu smacked her chin. "Here we go again. Major, I don't want to undermine you but you and your boys are spicy chicken. Period."

"You...you..." The Major's cheek reddened from anger. The soldiers also heard Jiang Yu referring to them as little spicy chickens and were furious. In contrast, Spirit Fox members trembled and held their laughter to avoid showing ugliness.

"What? Disagree?" Jiang Yu folded her arms. "Is there anyone among your subordinates or you, who ever has any combat experience? You better search what we dealt with in recent months and today. Ironically, we risk our lives more than you. Wanted criminals.

Gangsters armed with firearms. Rescuing hostages. Huge gunfight. So, please stop using military as the means to show off, I'm disgusted."

"I'm not talking more with bitch like you who doesn't understand our affairs. Military secrets, don't you know?" The major cursed.

"Of course, I do. I used to serve in the military for five years."

"Wait—what? You also serve in the military. You should understand us?"

"Like I said, I've seen both honorable and despicable acts during my deployment. Using the military's flag will do nothing to me. Major, as someone from the army, I hope you don't make my task difficult."

"I'm informing my superiors now. You'll be embarrassing yourself with the blockades. If you have any sense of shame, you better release us."

Threatened, Jiang Yu laughed. She and her subordinates cared little to none about the bullshiteries in the work politics. They were independent and only answered to Ling Qingyu.

Because Yang Qingyue was Ling Qingyu's close friend, they helped and served with dedication, in addition to their original desire to serve the country in another way and relieve their boredom. Kicking doors, and arresting criminals, saving people and fighting against injustice exhilarated every Spirit Fox.

Jiang Yu spread her hands and said. "Well, if you have the courage, why don't you draw your gun and bet whether I'll draw fast or you will?"

Jiang Yu's challenge went unanswered as the major remained silent. He knew what Jiang Yu spoke just now was likely the truth. Indeed, comparing his subordinates to hers, he lost. Combat literacy, experience, skills and even elite momentum. Spirit Fox leaned more toward military standards than the police.

Continuing to argue with Jiang Yu would only result in self-defeat. Although the five veterans inside the vehicle, couldn't hear from afar, they observed the major's depression.

They flashed thumbs-up secretly at the Spirit Fox's commander. This was the first time, they saw the major who relied on background and cunningness stumbled.

Unwilling to show defeat, the major's eyes shone as he waved his hand, signaling his subordinates. The soldiers cocked the bolts. Collective metallic clicks resounded like a drum to announce war had begun.

Jiang Yu narrowed her eyes and sneered. Since he wanted to play, let's play along. She elicited a command through the radio. After a dozen seconds, multiple footsteps wafted from the height.

On the two flanks of the military convoy, her operators, who were running from a distance, rapidly took position and aimed down at the soldiers. Their entry forced the soldiers to flare out and adjust the formation.

The major shouted and waved again. Above the armored jeeps, turret gunners opened the hatches and removed the clothing, which hid the machine guns.

They rotated the turrets in the direction of Spirit Fox, their hands on the triggers as if upon receiving orders, they would shred everything into oblivion. A naked threat, which Jiang Yu understood.

As usual, Spirit Foxes responded with simple action. Everyone switched on the lasers mounted on the weapon systems. Multiple red lines simmered through the air and burned slightly on targets. Turret gunners received more attention.

No shouts, no maneuvering, or showing off. They only displayed strength with confidence.

The result was immediate. The soldiers' morale dropped to the lowest. It was one thing to know the opposing party aimed roughly in their direction; no one knew for certain who might be hit but there remained a mysterious luck.

It was another when the soldiers knew they were targeted and for certain could die, particularly the arrogant machine gunners, who wiped their cold sweats above their foreheads, wondering whether the radiation increased the temperature.

The major gritted his teeth. He completely lost the war game. There wasn't a need to fight in order to discover who won. Everyone understood the art of warfare. Surrounded from all sides and ambushed from elevated positions, the military lost in terms of position.

The final straw came from the weapons' lasers. The disparity between equipments told the very likely outcome if battle erupted. Heck, the major expressed envy at Spirit Fox's equipment.

Only the special force units in the military enjoyed this rich treatment. Although he tried to ignore it, Spirit Fox's operatives used QBU-191, the latest assault rifle, entirely overwhelming and outclassing his QBZ-95. The war game ended with Spirit Fox's victory as the initiative tilted toward Jiang Yu's team.

Both sides competed for the balance of power during these formation maneuvers. Even if the two were aware, the situation shouldn't escalate to a huge firefight and a disaster, negotiation required threats and leverage.

In fact, these war games occurred frequently between nations like playing chess against one another. Many aspects and factors could be calculated for a sound prediction. Deployments, statistics and national morales were counted in the equation—if conflicts broke out, who won in a given situation? That would determine the nations' decision and future plans, either to respond or withdraw or draw out.

Frankly, aerial conflicts played the same game. Fighter planes scanned the opposing planes and locked with their radars. No missiles were launched but the other pilots attempted to evade to get out of lock and maneuvered to lock back at the enemy. This was a test of skills and both sides could see who won and lost.

Radar locking or tracking was similar to someone with a gun pointing at a person not yet pulling the trigger. Likewise, Jiang Yu and the major orchestrated a small battle simulation.

Naturally, if real conflicts occurred things might not go as planned or shown by the game. War is a tool for political means. As long as both came to an agreement, conflicts could be avoided.

"So, Major. What's your next move? I have further support coming here. In my eyes, You...lost. Please respect yourself." Jiang Yu chuckled.

"Hmph!" The major waved his fist and returned to his car, apparently seeking help and unwilling to admit defeat or couldn't do so.

## Chapter 416 Decision

Behind the scenes, phones rang numerous times so much so that Yang Qingyue became impatient, answering these calls.

"I don't care about the consequences but what I know is that the criminals who harmed my subordinates and took hostages are on the loose. We have them in our sight and we'll arrest them and bring justice. I hope that you can say the same when your subordinates nearly got killed."

"Commissioner Yang, please calm down and discuss on the tables. Flinging weapons at one another will make our situation worse."

"We have reason and evidence to proceed. So, I hope, Mr. Governor can relay my message that I won't give an inch."

Slap!

Yang Qingyue threw away her mobile phone on the desk. She was talking with the governor, naturally to turn a blind eye in a subtle way.

Everyone in the political arena had thick skin and maximum performances in acting. Those who obtained Oscar awards must kneel before this group of people.

Of course, she didn't blame the governor too much since his position wasn't easy trying to mitigate and find compromise between different parties. Obviously, someone from the military reached out through the governor as a third party to facilitate communication.

Actually, Yang Qingyue didn't know the event too much until she heard from Tang Ziyi, how Spirit Fox endured several explosives, very close. If not for their expertise and presence, Yang Qingyue wondered whether she might have to arrange funerals for her subordinates.

Well, she didn't know Ling Qingyu's wealth in finance and black technologies. Otherwise, Ling Qingyu surely would have a hard time-solving Yang Qingyue's cute attack.

From a drone perspective, watching the standoff, Yang Qingyue reaffirmed herself what she did was right. Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue said nothing. Whatever Yang Qingyue wanted they would contribute.

Frankly, both understood, that the situation wasn't optimistic. Looking at the long term, colliding with the military would further work against Yang Qingyue.

It didn't matter if criminals escaped since Athena's eyes never failed to trail anyone. Unless that person went to the jungle and lived the life of a cavemen. So, they could hunt them anytime, anywhere as long as Ling Qingyu gave them the green light.

In addition, the future formation of Spirit mercenary group would facilitate similar actions in the coming days. With stabilization and security, she knew Ling Qingyu would definitely move outward. A private entity strong enough to rival any country, this idea was strongly seen in Ling Qingyu's eyes. Tang Ziyi understood and supported her ambition.

Ring!

Another phone call, apparently belonging to Yang Qingyue. Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue snickered without even trying to hide their voices. Cai Ning shook her head, chuckling as she stepped away.

The other officers wanted to laugh a little but seeing Yang Qingyue's grumpy expression, it was better to save your career.

"Hmph!" Yang Qingyue snorted and picked up the phone. The name on the screen forced her pupils to constrict. Mama Yang called her.

During work times, her mother rarely called. In fact, the communication between a mother and a daughter was at most thrice a week. Clearly, this must be related to the military case, Yang Qingyue sighed.

"Hello, Mom. Yes, I haven't had lunch yet. Hmm, I'll eat it once I capture all the suspects."

"Yue'er, it's good to hear that everything is solved perfectly."

"Of course, Mom. Don't look at whose daughter is a commissioner and I have great friends and helpers."

"Haha...You know how to talk sweet. Your team's hostage rescue might become a textbook example for future cadets. Although we haven't received a detailed report, everyone in our circle is interested, including those special departments."

"Mom, you better warn them not to encroach on my units. Hmph! They are mine."

"Alright. I know. Your mother has covered you fully. So long as you aren't too much, you have my back."

"Thank you, Mom. Ahem...Are you worried I can't solve this case? Don't worry, within seconds, the case will be closed."

"About that..." Her mother paused for a while, making Yang Qingyue sigh in distress. Once her mother spoke, how could she ignore the flight?

Mama Yang exchanged favors for other benefits. It wasn't like she hadn't seen these in the past.

"Mother..."

"Yue'er, don't worry. I'm actually thinking about you when I plan to persuade you to give up." Mama Yang interrupted. "There's no benefit for me even if someone gave me a call. Fighting against the military without sufficient background is a disaster. If not for me, and your surname, do you think you can still achieve your dream?"

"It's also because I have you that I'm brave enough to pursue what I truly want. Look at the prefecture I manage, the security level and people's happiness have increased. You can't deny my work." Of course, Yang Qingyue didn't deny Ling Qingyu's contribution. The help was timely and resourceful.

"I'm not denying you, sweetheart. I'm just advising. After you listen to my explanation, if you still think it's nonsense, you carry on your arrest. Don't care about the repercussions because I will always be your biggest backing."

"Thank you, Mom." Yang Qingyue replied, preparing to listen.

After calming down her reluctance and emotion, Yang Qingyue began to consider from a rational perspective. Indeed as her mother explained, the benefits of compromising had a larger impact on her goal.

If she continued to pursue and embarrass the military, who knew which new gangs with automatic weapons and even bazookas would come up to attack her? If the prefecture became chaotic again, her position might suffer and all the success she had piled up would collapse.

Of course, with Ling Qingyu's godlike intel and her troops, it was easy to solve. But as the saying goes, you can guard against thieves in broad daylight; you can never guard against the knife from the dark. Not to mention, the network that military superiors currently held already delivered headaches. She already tasted it once.

If she cooperated so that the military's reputation was saved, they must remember her mercy and repay her. Her commissioner position would consolidate and her new plan of purging corrupt officials would go unhinged.

Since I gave in once, I couldn't give in more was the message.

She could exploit today's event for a stronger result. The only depression came from Spirit Fox's injuries. Suffered explosions and was lucky to survive to arrest the true culprits yet was stopped at the last moment.

Don't say Spirit Fox, even Yang Qingyue herself, heck Cai Ning, might also feel saddened. As a nominated boss, she couldn't allow her subordinates to be bullied.

Hence, she told her mother about the compensation, Spirit Fox deserved. Mama Yang went quiet, understanding why Yang Qingyue was inflexible.

She promised her daughter, not to worry and that the military would definitely compensate the Spirit Fox in terms of authority, weapons, licenses and more freedom.

Yang Qingyue was relieved to let her mother handle to balance of several forces. As expected of old Fox, she really was left behind. Even the current commissioner rank seemed nothing.

Of course, the matter of robbed goods would be returned, well a portion of it. If she pressured the military to return everything, the objective was achievable but at what cost? She also gained nothing.

Besides, it wasn't her headache but the governor's affair in the coming days to comfort the citizens, particularly those who were worried about their accounts. Mama Yang would tackle this predicaments, hmph, let her suffer some headaches, Yang Qingyue decided to act with tantrum.

Now, how should she explain her decision to Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue, who stayed away on purpose, giving Yang Qingyue, free space and privacy to contemplate? If what Mama Yang promised to give her as a present became true, Spirit Fox could now legally operate throughout the entire Province N. Their authorities would rise higher.

And possibly in the future, they might operate across the whole nation, which she doubted Ling Qingyu might agree.

Anyway, apart from monetary support, she gained so much benefits. Hopefully, the two sisters—Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue—wouldn't blame her. Afterward, Yang Qingyue regurgitated what she conversed with her mother to Tang Ziyi, Xiao Yue and Cai Ning and asked for their opinions.

Fortunately, everyone shrugged and agreed. Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue patted her shoulders, showing support. In fact, the real support was what Tang Ziyi said: "For these five robbers who might escape and disappear from here, don't worry. We'll keep on tracking them. We can kill them at any time covert and overt in the future. So, Sister Yang, please be free to make a decision."

"Really? That's good then. I won't feel guilty if you can chase them even far away. How are you going to though, I'm curious?"

"Sister Ling will solve the problem. She's the one truly pissed now."

Ling Qingyu: Why bother?

"Eh—" Yang Qingyue's lips twitched. As expected, she heard the greatest solution from her unreliable teammates. She liked to see what the appearance of Ling Qingyu scratching her head and hair was.

Chapter 417 Jiang Yu's strength

Jiang Yu's expression went dull before replying to the orders issued by the headquarters. Well, the truth was the words came from Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue. They had to let the military convoy go, after all this?

But then she reckoned it should end this way. Otherwise, who knew what spillover could lead to another uncontrollable situation? The order was to let go but didn't say how, which meant it didn't matter if she wore small shoes for the major.

Suddenly, chopping blades of machines uttered in the sky. Jiang Yu smiled again, clearly noticing three black objects quickly getting bigger in her sight.

The aerial reinforcement had arrived. Soon, three utility helicopters circle around from a distance directly above. All of their cabin doors remained open, as Spirit Fox inside utilized special ropes to stabilize their rifles as they mounted on them to make a shot.

Well, accurate shots weren't needed as aerial snipers served more as a deterrent and eyes in the sky. These jobs should be completed by ground marksmen.

However, as long as operators sprayed, the military soldiers would surely get hit. The loud sonic booms of the rotor-blade and whiplashes of air stormed down, humbling the soldiers.

The officers and sergeant had their hands trembling. Not sure if the reason was due to shock or the heavy wind. They glanced around nervously and exchanged glances.

Apparently, the standoff had led to their defeat, and the opponent intended to rub salts into their wounds. Noting the multiple faint red lines and dots, the entire unit gulped and accepted the insult. The three helicopters above were a naked threat.

Even the major had a pale face, wondering if these Spirit Fox operators and the commander she talked with would keep their word. The higher-ups had promised everything should be over when military police intervened.

He must wait and go along the process. Naturally, he had to answer the high-ranking officials' inquiries, not that it worried him too much. But his heartfelt pain, thinking money would flow out of his palm.

Of course, someone's balls lost more hair than him. They were utterly dismayed, lamenting the fate and share of loot.

Jiang Yu and her subordinates waited patiently, enjoying the rare scenery of people trying to hold their pees with fear and yet had to pretend to be strong.

Not long after, sirens blared again. The reinforcement, Ling Qingyu sent over had arrived. Several vehicles separated and maneuvered, pouring additional Spirit Fox in the vicinity.

The soldiers' foreheads creased with three black lines and their lips twitched nonstop. Please, stop abusing us! We're only a convoy. If they still had 20 percent courage to put up a bitter fight when things went south before, the soldiers had no such ridiculous ideas. Those who were aware of the times must be heroes and they were exactly such people.

Thinking that the daunting threatening effect was almost over, Jiang Yu stepped forward, getting close to the military's protective circle, which raised alarm bells among the sergeants.

Spirit Fox operators became confused with Jiang Yu's behavior but they still provided the best support, increasing aim rates at the soldiers closest to Jiang Yu.

30 feet, 20...5 feet.

Finally, one man cut off her path and raised a palm as if to signal this was the maximum advance despite the maximum red dots on his uniform. Jiang Yu paused and muttered: "You're really brave. Braver than your companions."

"I'm just following orders, Ma'am. Please." Although he stuttered to express his stance against the pressure of facing so many barrels where one wrong move would poke holes in his body, his determination was as grounded as ever.

"Step aside, Corporal." Jiang Yu scanned his rank and moved but was soon pushed on her shoulder. The corporal controlled his limbs to avoid, touching sensitive zones when he tried to hold Jiang Yu's aggression.

Lest the seemingly calm Spirit Fox commander leashed out her fury and launched a massacre. He swallowed loads of saliva piled in his mouth, as the result of nervousness. What if his head got unfortunately blown off for harassment? "Ma'am, you don't have the authority to encroach further without reason."

"Let's not talk about the fact that your superiors harbor criminals and we have strong evidence, I have a stronger fist than yours. The helicopters and my friends are the reason. Yes, I'm a bit frustrated with our progress, corporal. To avoid accidentally getting inflamed, I suggest ONE MORE TIME. LET GO of your hand."

Through the visors, Jiang Yu's eyes shot fiercely at the sweating corporal. The other soldiers around silently gave the corporal a thumbs-up. They didn't even have the slightest courage to resist.

Jiang Yu raised her hand to push the corporal aside, who tried to resist. He didn't believe a woman before his eyes could be stronger. As long as he stood still and the female commander couldn't get through, he achieved his mission.

Unfortunately, things didn't go as planned, as was shown in everyone's life. What happened next made him doubt his own strength.

Jiang Yu brushed away his hands with superb techniques and flung the figure to the side. The corporal was tossed aside like a redundant basketball and fell to the ground in embarrassment.

The other soldiers had their eyelids twitched. Bro, we thought you were courageous but didn't expect you can still act. How could you fly so exaggeratively?

If the corporal heard his teammates' complaints, he would vomit blood. He wasn't pretending at all. He was even trying to recall if his feet lifted off the ground for a few centimeters because his soles felt nothing when he 'flew'.

In any case, Jiang Yu ignored everyone's inner thoughts and continued. A few officers exchanged looks. Seeing the corporal not escalating the conflicts, they regained the energy.

The soldiers utilized their physique's advantages to wrestle the female commander as males. However, they had no idea who they were standing against.

Their moves and techniques were useless as Jiang Yu expertly deflected these hands and pushed away several figures like a giant whacking its prey.

Chapter 418 Jiang Yu's abuses

Like a full-plate armor knight weaving through a group of woolen cloth raiders, Jiang Yu mowed her opponents to the ground in one move. She didn't take a second action for every soldier.

Her blows, her timing, speed and reaction perfected to the extreme, complimented by inhuman physical strength that brought the sergeants who intended to push her away, to knees in dismay.

Jiang Yu, like Tang Ziyi, Su Ruomei and Xiao Yue plus some first generations, a few who joined Ling Qingyu the earliest, underwent new training and cultivated a secret sutra obtained from Ling Qingyu's accidental ancient Steele.

It wasn't wrong to state the current Jiang Yu was properly toying with the soldiers as if an adult playing with the child.

The muffled groans from pain and screams of agony alerted many of their comrades in the vicinity. When their sight captured the traumatic scene, everyone was dumbfounded.

Against many opponents, one fighter easily emerged as victor. Well, easy would be an understatement because they didn't see clearly, but putting everyone on the floor within a short time frame backed their conjecture.

If the results were against ordinary average people, normal citizens who fought because of their emotions or likewise, the scene was acceptable. However, this one Spirit Fox commander nailed the sergeants like nothing more than punching bags. Where were the most expected skilled versus skilled exchanges?

Was the police so strong that in a flick of a moment, their comrades lost? Or, was the two's occupation wrongly placed in the first place?

They knew the partners they had trained together weren't so weak in close combat. So, they felt strong fear overwhelming their thoughts, understanding Jiang Yu possessed top-notch capabilities in fighting skills.

Even if Jiang Yu walked at a slow pace, it was the style of a predator, flushing momentum to drown any fighting will. By now, hurting their comrades meant being their enemies. The atmosphere would sublimate a little more if she swayed her hips like a demoness from hell exhibiting fatal temptations.

Jiang Yu's attraction would boost up, many Spirit Foxes were deep in thought to try catwalking in the field. As women, what was wrong with pursuing beauty standard! With swaying hips and twisting waist like a snake with high heels in combat uniforms, the operators' throats dried up the more they contemplated, disregarding the real applications.

They began to think about how to persuade Tang Ziyi in the future.

Sergeants: Excuse me! Now is not the time.

Of course, to avoid admitting their fear, soldiers excused themselves. Though they wanted to intervene, nobody moved from the original position to assume their role of keeping checks on the Spirit Fox operators outside the circle.

They dared not bet that their movements would draw reactions from these specialists, even if superiors informed them that Spirit Fox would do nothing.

Who knew if this one Spirit Fox commander was seeking trouble for a false flag operation? Once the military gave them an excuse, words from higher-ups meant nothing.

What if Spirit Fox refrained from using firearms and initiated a full melee brawl on the street? Just Jiang Yu's existence won the engagement. Adding more was more of an insult. It wasn't like it hadn't happened in the past.

Once during a border crisis, two army units from different nations clashed with fists and sticks. The current situation wasn't too far apart. Nobody mentioned the real fear came from the helicopters above and the red lines following their figures.

"You. You. What are you doing? You're making our civilian and military relationship worse." The major pointed his finger and stuttered.

"Hmph! I doubt you can represent the military." Jiang Yu sneered but her expression remained hidden as people only saw her visor and some reflection of sunlight. "You better stop your hand and your thoughts or you won't be able to bear the consequences.

But if you want to go down this path, I'm ready myself." Jiang Yu's hand hovered over the pistol in her thigh holster, her fingers twitching in a ready-to-grasp position.

The major halted his hand movement. Once he touched his gun, the situation would tilt in Spirit Fox's favor. His subordinates holding rifles as defense and him, personally, unholstering a pistol had a huge difference in meaning.

Besides, from the skill depicted by the female commander in front of him, if the two dueled, he was fairly certain, he would lose. Why bother to embarrass himself?

Jiang Yu realized this man was all talk and dared not risk his career or life. She snorted and hit the major on his shoulder with hers. The major retreated two steps backward and was about to stop Jiang Yu but paused and decided against it.

Anyway, the higher-ups had negotiated, and he knew Jiang Yu wouldn't breach the lower limit between the two parties. Nonetheless, he still cursed: "Bitch."

Jiang Yu ignored his wording. She had many excuses to deal with him later. She immediately walked toward the vehicles, the major dismounted earlier. Her actions caused the major to have cold sweats because this proved that Spirit Fox was well aware of his hidden action.

He avoided all CCTV locations and utilized blind spots to his advantage. How come someone still saw the moment? No civilians should be able to report fast even if they knew the truth.

Poor Major didn't know Athena's perfect existence. With a clear satellite picture combined with other camera spots, it wasn't hard to deduce what happened when the convoy distanced each other and the major's vehicle parked at a suspicious spot.

Jiang Yu pulled the armored door in the back compartment and stared at the five soldiers inside. "You guys really have a good backing."

The five veterans were smacking their lips as they watched her in silence. Even the leader remained quiet trying to lower his sense of presence. But his partners betrayed his plan.

"You must be the leader." Jiang Yu spoke, following the sights of everyone.

The leader wanted to cry and complain to his comrades. Couldn't they even act for a few minutes? As soon as someone spoke, his cover was blown.

To be honest, when the five watched Jiang Yu smashing through the formations with ease and daring to seek trouble, they were scared. What if this mad Spirit Fox pulled them out of the chariots and dragged them away? They could only hope, that Jiang Yu had some scruples.

As for resisting, they weren't idiots. Perhaps, other soldiers might have some doubts why Spirit Fox encircled them as if the truth was their superiors harboring criminals. But if the reason and evidence appeared in broad daylight, the whole plan to exfill would fall apart.

Not bothering their reactions and silence, Jiang Yu continued: "Look, it doesn't matter if you still wore masks because we can find your identities in a short period of time. If you didn't lay any explosives to injure my subordinates, you might be able to escape. But because you've done and offended what you shouldn't, I swear you better run fast. You know a woman's resentment can last long.

Likewise, in the future, we'll always be right behind wherever you go. Believe me, I'm not joking, even if you go overseas, we'll be hunting you as always. I promise."

Without waiting for any replies, she slammed shut. She meant every word she said. She believed Ling Qingyu would give a reasonable explanation in the coming future though for now, operations overseas seemed too far away.

At least, she let out her bad breath, congested inside. The stuck feeling of being unable to do what she wanted, irritated her. After doing what she desired and saying everything, she felt better.

When she walked back to her team, all of a sudden, she swung her fist against the major's face. She held back most of her force, nonetheless, lest the major died from the blow.

The Major, who saw stars and moons, had a question: What's that for?

Chapter 419 Xiao Yue's good conspiracy

Jiang Yu caressed her knuckles covered in glove. That felt great and Jiang Yu observed the man. The dizzy major was apparently knocked out.

She had wanted to do this since the moment this guy made disgusting remarks over her gender. Having ignored multiple times, Jiang Yu decided to vent and who knew this man went straight into coma.

So weak, Jiang Yu muttered, not even considering her improved humongous strength.

The nearby 'injured' soldiers stared at the event with wide eyes in disbelief. Everyone gulped and communicated with eye gesture.

They tilted their head and collectively showed what team spirit was. Everyone pretended to be knocked unconscious.

Jiang Yu's face twitched as she watched their pretense unfold. Where was the dignity of a strong warrior?

Shaking her head, she returned to her team. Her subordinates cheered—the closed ones even muttered: "Mighty Elder Sister Jiang!"

Jiang Yu complained at their choice of words. The title resembled more a mafia boss than respecting her. She immediately radioed every Spirit Fox to retreat and patrol the street, as usual, to deter any malicious party and strengthen the defenses.

There was no point waiting for the military chariots to arrive and take away what they had achieved. She didn't even want to talk with any parties from the military.

No Spirit Fox argued since most were the ones dismissed from the military because of their woke mindset and couldn't stand the bullying culture from top to bottom. No one liked the military even if they came from one, unless there were existence like Su Ruomei whose willpower and interest resided in the military.

"All units. Back to your own post. There's no need to continue watching and disgust yourselves." Jiang Yu then reported all the details of what she had done and the reasons to the headquarters. She also confirmed the existence of five suspects being hidden.

Of course, the three helis flew away faster.

Temporary HQ.

Cai Ning, Tang Ziyi, and Xiao Yue collapsed on the chairs, laughing after hearing what Jiang Yu had done. Only Yang Qingyue had a livid face.

She did all the hard work for a peaceful resolution and her subordinates smashed the others' subordinates without mercy. No face was given.

Then, what was she negotiating for? She shouldn't have made her original decision. Knowing what dilemma Yang Qingyue faced, Xiao Yue stopped her laughter and provided assistance.

"Sister Yang, don't fuss around that. Since we've given in to the military, what we do next is unstoppable. We must exploit this rare opportunity to take everyone down to cleanse your prefectures and repair any holes in the system."

Yang Qingyue's eyes beamed instantly, regaining the energy to fight. Indeed, as Xiao Yue described, even if the peaceful relationship had transformed into turmoil, the military couldn't go back on its statement.

Since she had given in this time, persecuting the troublemakers with evidence once again seemed unproblematic. As for evidence, Ling Qingyu's team would work on it. Case closed. She should make an all-out attack.

"Is it really a good time?"

"As long as you can handle the aftermath." Xiao Yue replied. "You can even ask for advice from your mother. She knows better and her network is vaster to analyze our action."

"Right." Yang Qingyue nodded and looked at Cai Ning.

Both Tang Ziyi and Cai Ning also regained seriousness to consider whether to launch a broader coup, oh no, a broader cleansing, mainly attacking the corrupted leaders.

This one move could bring the entire prefecture under Yang Qingyue's control to wipe off any remaining threats that would undermine Yang Qingyue's plan in the future.

Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue supported Yang Qingyue as desired by Ling Qingyu. The better Yang Qingyue controlled the territory, the less restrictive Ling Qingyu's teams had.

Once done successfully, in a region filled with disaster and corruption, a utopia would appear. There was no way the governor could reject Yang Qingyue's demand, after a recent negotiation.

Mama Yang had traded benefits while grieving Yang Qingyue on the public. If they continued to be persistent, central government authoritative figures might get involved in the already complicated geopolitics.

Now, Yang Qingyue comprehended how far-sighted her mother was, mitigating her future actions to be smooth. If Mama Yang obtained support from Ling Qingyu, Yang Qingyue couldn't fathom the power both would display. The combination was too scary.

Yang Qingyue shook the terrifying reality, which seemed very plausible in the future. Ling Qingyu's entry into politics from a business circle, serving as a person behind, was something she knew it would happen soon.

"What's the matter? You don't want to?" Xiao Yue asked, puzzled at Yang Qingyue's hesitation.

"Of course not. I don't have the lists of people I want to take down." Yang Qingyue answered.

"I can help you with these affairs." Tang Ziyi quietly typed the command to Athena through her laptop and boom. A spreadsheet file consisting the name lists and the evidence. "Look at the file. You can search for any opponents you want to eliminate here. If there isn't, that person is either too clean or is innocent with bad attitudes."

"I won't hurt any irrelevant person nor the innocence. I trust your source though." Yang Qingyue scanned through the lists and sneered. Just as she expected, she was familiar with some names, who held important positions.

"I'm warning you. You can't attack big fish. We aren't there yet." Tang Ziyi added.

"I'm not an idiot. I know the current volatile state." Yang Qingyue paused. "From today's results, we might have a new enemy—the military."

"Yes, we'll also be busy as well. But the military dare not explicitly attack us in public. I'm sure our brains and the utilities we have in our disposal can solve these difficulties." Xiao Yue was noncommittal about the military. She had worked with senior officers and understood their chains of thoughts and worries.

She had solved way worse affairs during the warlord era. Province N's military hadn't reached this level of negativities.

Actually, what Xiao Yue didn't say to others was that she delivered hidden orders to Jiang Yu to create a rift between the military and Yang Qingyue's faction on purpose. Only through common foreign enemies, would the two parties cooperate impeccably.

Once the internal situation cleared up, Xiao Yue couldn't say for certain, that the good relationship thrived. Her suspicions and calculations as a former warlord were a necessity or the tools she survived in her past life.

Xiao Yue's conspiracy was to harden the original alliance between Ling Qingyu and Yang Qingyue. She believed she had no malice. It was for the benefit and interest of both parties.

## Chapter 420 Dizzy Azi

Even if Yang Qingyue and Ling Qingyu were lovers now, it was uncertain whether the relationship could stand interest. Xiao Yue wanted to tie the two tighter as insurance.

If the entire Province N became safe as visualized by Yang Qingyue, the number one nuisance in the eyes of the government would be Ling Qingyu.

In fact, what Xiao Yue envisioned was to not eliminate these negative factors completely, while Ling Qingyu built strength, network, and stronger foundation. Exploiting the vacuum to stabilize the rules was what warlords like her did best.

Nonetheless, Ling Qingyu wouldn't agree with her idea and she never explained her thoughts. If she wanted to do so, it was better without informing Ling Qingyu.

However, Xiao Yue understood Ling Qingyu wasn't someone easy to lie to or trick. And the best method was the current conspiracy to raise new enemies while achieving the intended goals.

Regarding the military as an imaginary enemy was dangerous but Xiao Yue calculated based on Ling Qingyu's tools at disposal, it was easy to eliminate anyone. The trouble was to avoid becoming the sole nail for a hammer to strike.

Once Ling Qingyu became a threat in the eyes of politicians, who knew deeply nobody was clean, everybody might cooperate and make her their adversary. Before her feet stood firmly on the ground, it was better to hide her edge.

Xiao Yue sighed as she never expected one day, she used all her brain cells, well that's a new subject—she read these days about biology and other related books—to help consolidate someone else's power.

Recollecting her inner thoughts, Xiao Yue laid out new plans. "Cai Ning will be the commander of the new operation."

"Wait, what are you going to do that you leave us..." Yang Qingyue realized something amiss and asked.

"You forget we have another task waiting. The tiger gang should disappear completely from the earth." Tang Ziyi added, putting her arm around Xiao Yue, causing the latter to roll her eyes. "We guarantee there would be no resurgence, nor vacuum for others to roll in. Today, we'll make them extinct. Anyway, someone who tries to kill our Ling Qingyu or threaten her, means existential disappearance."

"Wait...wait. I remember but I don't ask you to kill the leader." Yang Qingyue pleaded. "He has better use alive than dead."

"That gives a chance for him to come back. Who knows if he will build another empire in prison and work with other corrupted officials." Tang Ziyi rebutted, firm on killing this man.

"Then, how are you going to explain to the world?"

"Nothing difficult. Usual routine. The winner takes it all." Tang Ziyi shrugged. "You do know, how deadly Sister Ling's public relations tool is, right?"

Yang Qingyue shut up and looked helplessly at Cai Ning, who waved her hand in disgust. Don't look at me. Though a living gang leader is valuable, a dead one is better.

"Then, it's a deal. Don't shoot arbitrarily though. Arrest people if possible."

"I know about this stuff more than you. SSD will provide us with more leads. We don't need his hearing or his words. Of course, if you agree, we have a better method. Suicide prison isn't rare." Tang Ziyi lowered her voice.

"Heaven! Sister Tang, we know. Don't say more." Cai Ning clicked her tongue. Yang Qingyue also felt that her lower limits were further reduced since she became close to this group of aggressive girls.

"Then, everything is decided, Sister Cai will command our Spirit Fox while Sister Tang, Sister Su, Sister Jiang, and I will lead our teams to smash the Tiger gang once and for all." Xiao Yue began to explain the plan while Tang Ziyi laid out the tablet and a map deducing the entry.

According to footage from satellites, the mansion and the vast area of land weren't wrong to be described as an impenetrable fortress. They had several layers of defenses set up with machine guns' bunkers, as well as some weird defense system around the mansion.

Nobody was certain, what secrets the interiors held. Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning admired these girls' courage, daring to breach in despite multiple dangers.

Like a turtle, it appeared impenetrable but with some time and grinding, Tang Ziyi believed, a frontal attack would have an effect. But anybody sane enough would never go through these troubles.

A new tactic was required and Tang Ziyi devised to infiltrate by air. Given Azi's and her friends's perks, inserting multiple teams by three helicopters became the final decision.

While the experienced and elite Spirit Fox led by them went out to attack Tiger's gang's last fortress, Cai Ning would command the rest of Spirit Fox to accompany the officers, who were arresting corrupted officials and affiliates.

Xiao Yue implemented the idea and recalled every Spirit Fox team leader to the HQ for a briefing; the deputy leader would temporarily replace the former's role and continue the patrol.

Afterward, numerous figures arrived, including the three pilots who parked their helicopters temporarily. Su Ruomei and Jiang Yu discussed the matter in detail with Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue, along with the operators who would also infiltrate and smash the Tiger gang together.

Transferring the command to Cai Ning, Tang Ziyi's group of girls left, bringing the three pilots to a separate area. Yang Qingyue sighed at the troops' movement, inexplicably feeling satisfied to witness the largest operation.

Cai Ning named the mission, codenamed Operation ClearSky, and began to explain everything, designating teams to their destinations, relevant officers, and emergency units to respond to any circumstances. Yang Qingyue added a few words and encouraged mainly the officers.

Spirit Fox operators needed not her moral support because as long as she said, they would complete it flawlessly. She really loved this unit, except that it belonged to Ling Qingyu.

On the other side, when Tang Ziyi mentioned the plan, things didn't go well because Azi's trio protested. "This is the first time, we're flying the machines and we haven't conducted any cooperative training between the pilots and the members. It's too dangerous."

Tang Ziyi smiled and shook her head. "What? You're saying you can't complete this simple maneuver?"

The three pilots almost rolled their eyes. Where were the maneuvers required in this task so simple? To infiltrate the enemy base with a high defense level with modified helicopters without weapons was insane in the first place.

"We can but there's no trust between us. This level of how to say, in regards to spiritual connection..."

"Stop...Stop...Don't add mysterious substance to our team. You can fly the maneuver I mentioned, correct?"

"Yes. Without any sweat." The three nodded.

"Then, we have no problems. My subordinates had trained in the special operatives' courses, pertaining to helicopter. Except for HALO and HAHO parachute insertion, they can complete perfectly what is demanded in paratroopers." Tang Ziyi boasted.

"Okay, since you said so, I believe our sisters have trained in a real helicopter, right?" Azi exhaled and asked. Looking around, she found everyone was quiet. No one spoke. Even Tang Ziyi coughed a little, embarrassed that she had forgotten, her subordinates only practiced and hadn't experienced the real action.

"Holy shit!" Azi exclaimed in annoyance as she slapped her forehead, unbearable at the so-called Instructor Tang's willfulness. "Who has any real experience?"

Only Tang Ziyi raised her hand and chuckled. The rest hadn't touched a helicopter. Su Ruomei's comrades, who served in special brigades, also didn't train in a real helicopter during their military service. Ling Qingyu's training arena merely consisted of mock drills. Everyone knew the techniques but had no touch of reality.

The other two pilots had their eyelids' twitched. They were confident in their skills but to cooperate with newbies, they didn't dare. Of course, it wasn't that the three condescended to the operators but they were more concerned about the operators' well-being and safety.

A vast chasm existed between experienced and inexperienced regarding issues related to combat skills.