

Beautiful 421

Chapter 421 Target: Tiger gang

"Everyone has a first time, right? Apart from nervousness and some pain, people must get over the hurdle to become a real woman, um, I meant a stronger human. No pun intended," Tang Ziyi slipped, her tongue.

Xiao Yue and the rest stayed away as if to express that nobody knew this pervert. Although Sister Tang's words made sense, the context really created embarrassment and misunderstanding.

Azi almost lost her breath and gasped angrily. "Don't joke around. First time is indeed the first time. But there's a difference in the first time between practice and actual combat, for...f... never mind."

Tang Ziyi stepped forward and patted the aggrieved pilot's shoulder for comfort. "You don't need to worry about us. I guarantee you, we're safer than you consider. Don't pressure yourself too much."

Xiao Yue also spoke out to prove the possibility. "Sister Azi, even if we fell from the third floor, we wouldn't be injured at all."

"That's impossible!" One of the two pilots disagreed. Normal physics couldn't back Xiao Yue's words. But who were the operators chosen for this operation? Every member was a physically enhanced humanoid transcendent—strength, reaction speed, agility, physique, stamina, willpower, and more, had broken several limits posed by mortal bodies.

Referring to this group as Supersoldiers wasn't the wrong terminology.

"We won't blame you; it's our choice," Su Ruomei and Jiang Yu added. More members spoke out to persuade.

"Even then, can't you attack from the ground? With our level of armored technologies, we can complete the task with ease. Why choose air assault?" Azi asked helplessly, unable to shake the team's determination.

"It's cool and handsome...ouch!" Tang Ziyi whistled and teased before being beaten by Xiao Yue, who complained about her lover's behavior—Couldn't she stop kidding around? Azi was almost going to cry from your style.

"Wait, wait..." Azi waved her hands in confusion. "Won't that mean, the previous operators who rode our helicopters were actually first-timers?"

Everyone was stunned before they nodded. The two pilots widened their eyes. Oh, that was way worse. Fortunately, nothing happened. These girls could really pretend; they didn't even realize newbies were on board. When they aimed their rifles by attaching ropes to stabilize, they appeared so proficient.

Never did the three pilots expect these girls to have no real experience at all. In the end, Azi sighed and gave in. Since the former girls could do so, the female operators chosen specially by Instructor Tang should be more capable.

Nonetheless, Azi was adamant about the reason why the group chose this approach. Tang Ziyi voiced the possible scenarios, detrimental to Ling Qingyu. The previous passenger Azi transported served more like a mobile turret in the air and an elevated firing position.

Therefore, Azi and her three friends weren't concerned about how they dismounted. What Tang Ziyi's group would do next in the plan was like those special forces—fast roping.

Tang Ziyi explained: "I did think about frontal assault, but we would lose our surprise and give the gang leader an opportunity to escape. Who knew if he had dug a tunnel, leading somewhere in secret, causing us to miss the right moment? We want to strike forcefully before others react. It's also to guard against corrupt officials' intervention. The best solution is air assault.

So, Azi, we are going in with the most appropriate method."

"That's it," Azi nodded and looked at her friends. They could only accept their mission since words came from Tang Ziyi.

Hearing the pilots' agreement, Tang Ziyi clapped her hand and led the group away to a private room. Everyone was a bit puzzled before Tang Ziyi opened a patch on her fragsuit and swiped something, connected to her tablet.

Suddenly, Tang Ziyi's all-black uniform transformed into camouflage MCU color, including the body armor and helmet.

The girls had their mouths agape. They stared at the change in disbelief. The three pilots had more extreme reactions. They slapped each other's back to prove what they saw wasn't a dream.

"How do you do that, Sister Tang? It's pretty cool," Su Ruomei asked.

"I upgraded the new clothes, which you also have the same function. It's just the fabric is made of smart material," Tang Ziyi answered. "The process is similar to how a chameleon blends in with the environment, in addition to the exoskeleton. Of course, it still can't change by itself according to the surroundings.

We have to manually input the patterns, but girls, we have multi-purpose clothes without needing to change based on the mission requirements. It's comfortable and convenient."

Everyone in the group was somewhat leaning toward a military career. They understood the benefits the clothes offered. If this technology was already successful, invisibility wasn't far away.

"So, Sister Tang, are you also researching optical invisibility?" Jiang Yu inquired.

"Of course, dear. The plan is on the agenda. Very soon, we'll have one like those advanced soldiers depicted in games and whatnot," Tang Ziyi affirmed everyone's desire.

"We'll become specters and ghosts in the coming days," one girl cried out her inner thoughts.

The girls clapped in joy as they agreed with this vision. The equipment they wore already surpassed what the world currently owns in terms of technology. Now, they were leaping further, and Tang Ziyi proved this wasn't the end. It seemed joining Ling Qingyu wasn't so bad to enjoy the state-of-the-art delicacies.

Even Azi's trio were looking forward to the next days. Although no technologies related to aeronautics had come up yet, they believed the time to wait shouldn't be long.

Afterward, Tang Ziyi taught the group how to change the color and pattern for camouflage purposes. From entirely black, everyone wore MCU green camouflage. The Kevlar helmet and the armor vest also followed suit.

As for why Tang Ziyi decided to change the outfits, in addition to the mission requirement where the location was near sparser urban land where trees and grass were common, it was also to teach the others that there were still hidden functions contained in the uniform.

Altogether, there were 36 personnel, separated into three teams; each allocated to a helicopter. Tang Ziyi led the first one, accompanied by Xiao Yue, riding in Azi's flight.

Su Ruomei and Jiang Yu led the other two. Conventionally, the maximum passenger load the H160 could handle is 12 excluding the two pilots' weight, which meant the above situation was already flying overweight because these women were equipped heavily.

However, with Athena's assistance and Tang Ziyi's innovation, the three helicopters were completely modified—fuel tank, engines, internal compartment where the length was slightly elongated, adding rib frames and other components to support the structure.

After everyone was loaded, the space inside was ample and provided maximum comfort for the operators. The total weight was far away from reaching the maximum take-off weight, retaining the helicopters' maneuverability.

Soon, the whirlpools above swam in high speed and three machines defied gravity and lifted into the sky slowly. Under the eyes of everyone on the ground, the helicopters turned into faint dots, leaving in a mighty formation.

The officers who remained on duty and civilians capturing rare footage watched in amazement. Frankly, this was the first time they saw real helicopters belonging to the police force in Province N.

No one knew apart from relevant personnel, that the three helicopters flew away for another fight. The Spirit Fox's hostage rescue success and chasing robbers hadn't died down yet.

In the Internet circle, people from other provinces merely glanced at the news and continued their work. These days, it wasn't like once or twice a month, Spirit Fox from Province N occupied headlines. They were used to the volatile state of Province N.

Of course, the officials and superiors like Mama Yang had different thoughts. The poorest province had managed to solve the crisis or diseases that might need help from central authorities. Heck, it didn't even reach the top provincial circle. The case was closed by a city department.

Chapter 422 Purge

While multiple news headlines with different descriptions hit the hotline, a rare statement, a video, and pictures attracted most Weibo users. The video covered the scene where Spirit Fox surrounded the military vehicles till the two sides engaged in a fistfight.

Many were stunned by the confrontation. What the heck happened while they were at work? The most talked about on the internet was the scene, where Jiang Yu soloed so many of the military soldiers. Or KOed everyone.

Why were both parties so intent on fighting as if civil war would break out at any moment? Some rumored that the military hindered Spirit Fox's progress. A few hinted that perhaps the corrupted military harbored and hid the criminals, which was backed by many netizens, claiming they were near the area and heard the arguments.

More rumors sprouted in an uncontrollable direction. Most of Province N citizens believed Spirit Fox more, given the original reputation and the conduct in the past months.

The special unit always addressed violent crimes and arrested powerful people. There had been numerous rescue operations, albeit in a smaller size. These victims, who had experienced the joy of living, supported Spirit Fox, making the statement of the military being corrupted more viable.

The military public relations team was quick to respond, releasing an official statement.

'There has been a misunderstanding between City N Police and the garrison because of some miscommunication. Because of the chaos in the city, we sent out our most readied unit to assist the police in quelling the predicaments. Unfortunately, the robbers exploit this gap, causing the two parties to mistrust each other, and take an opportunity to escape.

We urge our citizens not to believe the rumors spreading outside easily, especially some malicious parties intending to deepen the enmities between civil and military. We are sincere in cooperating with the police to apprehend the robbers and bring justice to the people. Please be patient and wait for further news. We swore to protect, serve, and defend our nation.'

Likewise, Yang Qingyue ordered her subordinates to release a post to support the military to show the cooperation between the two parties to bring justice. An irony for her, for the first time in exchange for benefits, she sold her morals. Just wait, in a few years...

Although a few netizens expressed disbelief, these were quickly submerged by official statements to confuse the civilians' knowledge. Only a sane one could guess that both parties took a step back to prevent overspilling conflicts. That also included the gangs, who were quite disappointed that the fire didn't spread.

The name and reputation of Spirit Fox had been in the limelight lately, offending several parties, including some officials. In broad daylight, everyone applauded the success but in the dark, no one spared the energy to trip over like they had done to Yang Qingyue.

Many discovered to defeat Yang Qingyue, they must first extinguish Spirit Fox. Sooner or later, they would receive bad news. Nobody in a big position was clean and safe once Yang Qingyue launched another massacre.

Many heads would roll again. As soon as they obtained the news that the military confronted Spirit Fox, they leaped in joy and contacted the military circle, expressing condemnation and support for cooperation.

Even though military big guys denied it on the surface, their tones displayed there were rooms to play. Everyone understood the hidden meaning and flattered by pointing at firm equalities, and sacredness of the military. The officialdom was deep.

Unknown to those corrupted politicians, Yang Qingyue's Operation SkyClear commenced, targeting these people. Vehicles departed from the staging area in several directions. Particularly, Spirit Fox team leaders joined their partners and issued orders from above. The officers rode on their patrol vehicles and rushed to the destination escorted by Special Operators to arrest.

An overkill obviously. A summoning was enough but operators would use violence to detain them.

City N Police's newly formed SWAT remained on standby to reinforce any directions and to serve as protection for the temporary HQ. Cai Ning listened to various reports and made adjustments based on the situation. Her mind raced as problems and solutions came and went.

When she discovered Yang Qingyue lazing around, she took in a deep breath to prevent her emotions from bursting out. It was so annoying to see a free person when she was busy.

Yang Qingyue felt her spine chill and noticed Cai Ning's fiery glare. She coughed with guilt and stood up, pretending to work. After all, everything was well-prepared, what did she need to do? Apparently, she didn't have any work.

So, she focused on a convoy which was in contrast to the ones participating in Operation Skyfire. The convoy was formed by herself to reinforce Tang Ziyi's air assault group.

The Aegis vehicles formed a convoy. Several armored trucks rolled on the street with might, menacingly approaching the Tiger gang's location. If Tang Ziyi's group couldn't handle it well, they were the cavalry.

By now, the informants could report the news to let the gang prepare defenses. Since Athena took full control and received unlimited permissions from Ling Qingyu, she would solve these hidden dangers.

Plus, by now, Azi's helicopter formation should be near the scene to rain hell upon the tiger gang. Even if reports reached the gangs, everything was over.

Normally, police needed to obtain warrants or permission from higher-ups to deal with top criminals like Mr. Hu, a gang leader. However, Yang Qingyue had sufficient evidence and threats to ensure judges passed the paperwork easily.

Going through legal procedures would expose the mission prompting her to follow Xiao Yue's suggestion. Kill before answering.

Not to mention, the Governor must give face to her and accept the outcomes, no matter how Yang Qingyue overstepped. Tiger gang leader's connection and life talisman had run out. This was the fate of going against the government.

Even if his network spread inside the political circle, once he broke the rules, he must die. Although Mr. Hu didn't really break the hidden rules, Yang Qingyue's intervention and Spirit Fox's powerful determination to root out his force destroyed the original balance.

When his power decreased gradually over the attacks caused by Spirit Fox in the past months, his reputation also dipped—nobody in the circle took him seriously. He was considered a goner. Xiao Yue's strategy worked like a gem without any political consequences. Cutting losses after his men got arrested was like losing his arms. His power weakened dramatically.

Now, Spirit Fox delivered a final decisive blow. Yang Qingyue's eyes drifted to a radio on her waist, given by Tang Ziyi. A gift.

The radio device was very advanced despite looking very plain outside. She was waiting nervously for the news from Tang Ziyi.

Chapter 423 Fortunate Son

Somewhere where man-made figures weren't visible.

As a gentle breeze wafted through the air, carrying the soothing scent of water, the trees and leaves swayed rhythmically with the wind's chimes. The lake's current followed the direction of the breeze, creating a tranquil atmosphere.

"Hey, Lao Cui, any luck with the fishing today?" one of the old men in fishermen's suits asked.

"Of course, not. We are in the same spot. You haven't fished any yet right?"

The two old friends conversed leisurely, holding their fishing rods as they waited for any sign of a catch.

"You know, Lao Cui, I can't help but think it's your bad luck rubbing off on me. Otherwise, why haven't I caught anything either?" the other man joked.

Lao Cui was speechless and immediately retorted. "I think it's your original aura. It's because of you, your daughter hasn't been able to marry yet. I give you a chance."

"Your chance was to marry your son. No matter how close we are, I don't agree to be in-law with you."

"Why not?"

"I don't want to inherit your bad luck. That's why"

"Fuck you." The two cursed back and forth, while their hands remained steady.

"Wait, Lao Cui, do you hear anything?"

"What? It's all peaceful here."

"No no, Listen. It's getting louder, something is getting closer to us."

"I think you should check up old man. Your brain might be deteriorating to have some illusions."

"Deteriorating my foot, you're probably deaf, man. Trust me, among both of us, you are the one who needs a check-up." The two argued again. However, the moment wasn't for long before a loud repeating noise calmed the two.

A strong gust became fiercer, blew away the men's hats above, and sent any weak plants to the floor. The two old men watched in amazement as a big machine flew overhead.

Unsure, because of shock or the huge downwash force, the two men overturned from the short fishing chairs. Two or more machines flew past the same path, forcing the unstable tents and all the preparations, both made, scattered on the ground.

"What the..." One of the men exclaimed, trying to make a sense of the unexpected sight.

The two fishermen tumbled for a while before standing up after the force from above disappeared. The rumbling and buzzing had dimmed down as the three machines distanced away.

"Fuck!"

"Yeah, real fuck! I have no idea why three helicopters fly so low." The other man nodded in agreement.

"Maybe it's a military exercise?"

"Heck no, you're deaf so you didn't hear. But my ears detect a piece of rock music from the helicopters. Which bastard in the military dare to play music during exercise?"

"I swear, man, I saw people in uniform with guns. Other than military, who else?"

The other paused and watched him, up and down. "Your spectacles are gone, so how can you capture the image you said? Stop bullshitting your friend. We have worn the same pants together and knew each other so deep."

"Come on, bastard. My vision may be blurry but I'm not blind."

"But you're deaf!"

"Then, you're blind, son of a bastard." The two continued their original banter again despite the sudden surprise and unusual events unfolding around them.

Inside one of the helicopters, Azi, in a cockpit, murmured an apology to the two figures. She really didn't see them but it seemed like her flight, very close to the ground, destroyed their picnics.

Who would expect someone to play around near a deserted lake? If the two old men heard her complaint, they would complain—they had been here every week to fish, unlike someone who came over out of the blue.

Three machines flew in a staggered column under the beat of one of the greatest iconic songs. Speaking of the music, Azi slightly glanced at Tang Ziyi on her left speechlessly, who leaned her arm on the copilot seat. Her head stretched into the cockpit as she watched Azi piloted the H160.

As soon as the group departed in a mighty formation at a height, she noticed Tang Ziyi tweaking around the tablet she brought with her. After leaving the urban area, three H160 descended as the group approached the destination and initiated a maneuver called nap-of-the-earth—NOE.

The morning large deployment by the police might have alarmed the gangs already. To retain the element of surprise, three helicopters scooped low.

By staying close to the ground, they avoided being silhouetted against the sky, minimizing detection by eyes. Secondly, the opponent couldn't hear the sonic booms caused by the rotary blades until the helicopters reached over their head to react.

Or the sound wasn't so distinctive, mixed with other natural effects and natural features absorbing the noise so that the waves didn't propagate further across the distance. Natural terrain masking skills to reduce acoustic signatures were something only elite pilots like Azi were trained to perform flawlessly.

The moment NOE began, rock music appeared on the soundboxes on the three helicopters. No need to ask, Azi knew who the culprit was, sitting behind her, Instructor Tang. She had no idea when this woman had the urge.

She even guessed maliciously if the so-called modifications were to add sound boxes on the three helicopters by Tang Ziyi. Of course, the music was outstanding given the background of rotary wash and its vibration.

Fortunate Son by Creedence Clearwater Revival.

This was what made Azi dumbfounded. Since everyone was from Country C, why chose the one from Country A. Besides, this song was definitely from the closest era of war between Country C and Country V near their country too.

Naturally, Azi admitted, the style fit well with the theme. The legendary iconic song, anyone would have their minds as soon as they saw the venerable UH-1 Huey flew by, which nobody could forget.

Although Azi and the other two pilots complained, their flight performance didn't change much. It improved a little instead. Not sure if they were overthinking though or being sensitive.

Chapter 424 Send it

If Tang Ziyi heard Azi's inner monologue, she would express the deep reason why. None of the songs from Country C matched the theme. Instead of adrenaline surge, everyone better prayed, sleepiness and drowsiness didn't enter their minds if Country C military music were played.

Who knew if the music would lead everyone to a crash? That would be funny...

Tang Ziyi watched from behind as Azi expertly manipulated the helicopters like a limb from her body. Just a few feet above the treeline, the formation began to follow the path of a river and flew upstream between the two treelines.

Tang Ziyi nodded her head and praised Azi inwardly. Utilizing water to soften up the sound as the destination got nearer. She discovered Azi's skills surpassed her by a lot.

Under the lead helicopter, the rest followed without problem. Only 10 feet above the ground, Tang Ziyi sniffled as a strong scent of fresh water blew into her nostrils.

As the music nearly ended, Azi tilted her head and gestured a finger at her. One minute to arrive.

Tang Ziyi nodded to express her understanding and tapped the two closest ones: Xiao Yue and the operator. Getting their attention, Tang Ziyi messaged the same gesture. The two passed on the signal to the rest until everyone knew they were about to arrive.

The two doors were slid open to feel fresh air and to have easier access to quickly react to any crisis. The operators could return fire from the position if required. Otherwise, closed doors would inhibit the strength and only receive the enemy's shots.

The operators in each helicopter freely swung their feet in the air. Only the secure ropes attached to the harness ensured sudden movement wouldn't drop a person out of the vehicle.

As soon as the countdown started, everyone began to check their weapons without needing orders from Tang Ziyi, who was relieved. At the same time, she missed the old days, when she had to nag at everyone.

Too bad time had passed for long. Well, it had only been a few months. Anyway, she really wanted to fast-forward the time and urge Su Ruomei to recruit newbies.

Tang Ziyi felt the machine beginning to slow down and saw the knots figure decreasing on the electronic LCD screen slightly.

The helicopter tilted upward, causing Tang Ziyi to hold the rail to balance herself. She understood Azi was slowing down. She could see the view from the front and the side that they had arrived.

Just a few feet below, a huge manor belonging to the Tiger gang's fortress stood proudly. Azi controlled the helicopter with precision. Her calculation was so wonderful that Tang Ziyi was impressed.

From outside, Azi's helicopter raised its chin to increase drag as if to apply an airbrake while ascending for a couple of meters then returned to a neutral position before all the speed depleted. With the remaining momentum, the helicopter hovered exactly on the spot discussed in the plan, above the huge balcony on the northwest corner of the mansion.

Like a curve similar to the slope of a mountain, Azi piloted the machine from kissing the ground to directly rising exactly above a three-story mansion.

The other two also performed brilliantly though appeared less proficient when compared with Azi, as the two pilots corrected a few adjustments before one hovered still and another performed a landing.

Su Ruomei's team hovered and planned to fastrope on the southeast corner, the nearest to the main entrance of the mansion while Jiang Yu's team flew above the west corridor and landed on the ground to dismount quickly. The plan was to assault the compound from two directions: Su Ruomei would enter from the main entry and clear the ground floor.

Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue would attack from above and link up with Su Ruomei. Jiang Yu would gather her team outside to assume the security of the outside perimeter while defending against any QRF that might reinforce from the road.

All the figures underneath were unresponsive for a while when three helicopters appeared.

Despite hearing some noises a couple of seconds ago, no one attributed the reason to the three machines.

Pap. Pap. Pap

All the Spirit Fox unleashed their suppressed QBU-191, bringing rain of hell on the figures, holding weapons. The gang members on the open field had no time to react as their bodies were soon riddled with holes.

Tang Ziyi fixed the rope they would use and checked any faults before throwing the entire roll to the ground. She patted the nearest person, who instantly unhooked the harness and grabbed the rope to descend. Tang Ziyi followed from behind and the rest quickly jumped onto the rope.

Like ants dangling around the thin wire, Tang Ziyi and the first girl landed and immediately dispersed, making room for others. Xiao Yue stayed behind Tang Ziyi as she covered the other sector.

One operator remained on the helicopter to remove the rope and drop it to the ground, also serving as an aerial sniper overhead. Azi lifted the collector up and soared the machine into the sky.

A few operators in Tang Ziyi's and Xiao Yue's team quickly moved to shoot any hostiles from the elevated balcony, trying to cover the other two teams assuming a temporary overwatch.

Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue stacked the remaining one in formation and trotted toward the door, leading downstairs. Spirit Fox covered all angles and some put additional rounds to the dead bodies to confirm the kills.

Meanwhile, Jiang Yu's team dispersed and knelt on the ground, aiming their sights around. Until their helicopter rose up, the team formed a line and unleashed the ammunition on the move at enemies who wanted to return fire, directly toward the southern main gate.

All targets wielding weapons were put to the ground and deadchecked. As for the puzzled and scared gardeners including both males and females, and those who had nothing in their hands, Jiang Yu's unit's muzzles stayed on these figures.

They signaled the non-combatants with their barrels to stay on the floor. Everyone complied, not knowing the identity of the sudden visitors, and wanted to avoid agitating them. The moment they laid down, Jiang Yu's unit spread out and cuffed their hands then grouped them behind cover, warning in a low stoic tone to not dilly around or their fate would be the same as those killed.

Rules on engagement had been briefed by Tang Ziyi before the music began. Neutralize all hostiles— anyone holding a weapon will be shot, and no warning is required. Control unarmed figures. If armed threats surrender before Spirit Fox can shoot, arrest them. Capture Tiger's boss alive if possible.

On the southeast, Su Ruomei's team fast-roped to the ground and dashed toward the main wooden entrance. Su Ruomei and Jiang Yu formed an L shape from the west and southeast corners, where the latter was moving straight southbound.

The wooden door slammed open and two men with AKs rushed out. Su Ruomei and her pointsman squeezed the triggers.

Pap. Pap. Pap. Pap.

Thud. Thud.

Two bodies fell on the threshold with blood spilling from their foreheads. Her team immediately flowed in and began clearing the building. There were exclamations and suppressed shots.

"Hotel 2 breaching from the main entrance." Su Ruomei reported her team's progress.

Overhead, three helicopters carried one operator each, serving as a sniper as they circled around the manor and contained any squirts. Meanwhile, the pilots utilized loudspeakers equipped on the helicopters to declare Police presence.

"Police! The mansion is being raided. Drop your weapons and raise your hands. Do not touch any weapons or we won't be responsible. We'll appreciate more if you cooperate and the situation will be over soon. Do not run, do not hide, do not fight back; these acts will be regarded as hostile and shot.

If there are any complaints, you can go through the legal procedure rather than resist us. Remember to cooperate with us."

The warning was repeated three times by each pilot to notify the people below. In fact, these were procedures so that everything Spirit Fox did was foolproof.

Every Spirit Fox's footsteps contained pressure and a sense of fluidity. They moved as fast as they could shoot accurately. Jiang Yu reached the gate according to the plan and set up a defensive position.

Among her subordinates, two carried light-machine guns, LMGs, a design originating from the QBU-191 family. Technology was derived from Israeli Neglev. Tang Ziyi wasn't ashamed to copy the ideas and brought benefits.

With the bipod attached, the two LMG operators, immediately chose the most effective spots and laid their sights on the road ahead. Everyone assumed their roles.

No chatting, no outright communication unless needed. No shouting or any behaviors wasting energy and time.

Spirit Fox remained silent yet methodical as if the entire group was in sync mode.

"Hotel 3 in position." Jiang Yu reported her progress as she checked the surroundings. The initial episodes of firefights outside were over. All that remained was for Tang Ziyi and Su Ruomei to secure the mansion.

Chapter 425 Hotel 1 going in!

The operators belonging to Tang Ziyi's team, who covered for their comrades underneath, understood the perimeter was secure and sprinted toward their partners who were stacked on the door. Their rifle pointed up in high port.

Tang Ziyi knew that her group was ready and squeezed the pointsman's arm, opting not to wait for the slower subordinates to stack behind.

Anyway, even after they entered, these girls might end up waiting outside for the entire original column to flow in. Why not just save time by stepping in first?

The pointsman tucked her weapon under her arm, then twisted the door knob and swung it out, instantly snapping her rifle as she aimed down the staircase. Half a second clearing from the threshold, her foot landed on the first step and she rushed down.

Following closely behind in the narrow staircase, Tang Ziyi and her team moved with rapid yet soft and silent steps, amidst the loud whirling of the helicopters in the background. "Hotel 1 making entry," she radioed in.

Her QBU-191 aimed upward in a high port. Typically, CQB required operators to have maximum barrels down the line for firepower but the space itself was too narrow. And plus, she must give her teammates her immense trust.

A man appeared on the staircase from the right, hugging an AK without buttstock. His only reaction was widening pupils from surprise. The pointsman shot two times in the head without hesitation.

Pap. Pap.

The momentum threw him against the wall as he slid down, then tumbled along the stairs and sprawled on the ground. Immediately, the pointsman sped up, her boots skipped over the body and button-hooked right.

Tang Ziyi chased and went in the other direction. She heard shots from behind. Probably another threat neutralized by the pointsman. She had no time to bother since a situation in front demanded more of her attention.

Another man held a pistol and was standing up from his seat, apparently shocked by the sudden death of his friend. Tang Ziyi gladly delivered two rounds to his head and paused after a few steps, waiting for the trailers to take positions.

Scanning around next to the threat she eliminated, Tang Ziyi knew they were in a home wine room and discovered more figures, unarmed, for now.

Three men and a woman in between. Their hands held the wine glass. Because they were unarmed Tang Ziyi restrained herself but the two pistols on the table near the two men, already signaled these figures were more likely to be gangsters.

Obviously, 6 of them were enjoying their drinks and two had become a cold corpse. The transformation had struck the survivors hard.

Suddenly, the woman threw away the wine bottle and the glass in her hand at Tang Ziyi for distraction. It hit Tang Ziyi's visor and shattered upon impact; glasses exploded as the shards scattered on the floor.

Exploiting the situation, two men reached out for the guns but Tang Ziyi was faster. Pap. Pap.

No pause, no interruption. No waste of ammo. Her technique was smooth and fluid. One for each head.

She retained her sight on the figure who started this skirmish. The woman's face paled in fright. She was so close to death, only a few feet apart. She dared not move the slightest.

Tang Ziyi already noticed the second when the woman acted aggressively. She could have taken the shot before the wine bottle flew away from the woman's grasp but Tang Ziyi hesitated.

Was she resisting or panicking? She wasn't certain during that thrilling one second; now, she realized. Tang Ziyi's cold eyes stared at the terrified woman until the operator nearby squeezed her arm so that she looked away to focus on other angles.

While Tang Ziyi plated and aimed the barrel at the corner, the operators worked and pressed the woman on the table as they cuffed her tight. The original team had separated into two sections after the staircase.

Someone squeezed Tang Ziyi's shoulder and she immediately walked forward fast, clearing the open toilet on the left from outside, and paused again on what seemed to be the last room, based on the mansion architecture.

Another squeeze.

Tang Ziyi stomped the door and flushed in. Her eyelids twitched at the ordeal in the middle of the room. She also felt her number 2's mood was similar to hers.

On the bed, two naked bodies—a man rode on the woman's back. Smacks and repetitive slaps reverberated fiercely as he fisted the woman's ponytail backward, ignoring the painful squeals and moans while degrading the woman with various terms. Tang Ziyi and her partner almost pressed the trigger on the man without appropriate reasons.

These two were really oblivious to the dangers surrounding them so much so that Tang Ziyi coughed to alert their presence. Her eyes turned weird as she exchanged glances with her partner.

Even the kicked door didn't alert this man. How small his situation awareness was!

The man regained control of his surroundings and was dumbfounded. Noticing Tang Ziyi's camouflage suit, he asked instinctively. "Military? How come? Don't shoot...Ah...You're Police."

Although Tang Ziyi never replied to his question, the label underneath the bigger font—CAITO—called Special Police, already informed Spirit Fox's identity.

Gesturing her head to her buddy, Tang Ziyi approached to cuff the man and woman. Just then, a woman who seemed to have regained energy took a sharp weapon out of somewhere and tried to stab the man.

"You bastard! I have been waiting for this moment. Don't you look down on us, just because of your gangs? If you're alone, what are you? Since you don't give me a chance to live, then I'm going to kill you." The woman roared as she succeeded poking the first time and tried again.

Tang Ziyi and her partner had their pupils constricted. They instantly separated the two intertwined figures. With their strength, both easily controlled the two and cuffed their hands behind their back.

Even then, the man was stabbed a few times but the injuries were minor.

Despite being suppressed, the man quipped back. "Bitch. Once a slut, always a slut...Ouch!" Tang Ziyi slapped the man's face and knocked him out.

"Bastard! Let me go. Please, let me go and kill him. I swear the law won't bring me justice. Don't persuade me." The woman struggled and pleaded.

The operator comforted in a firm tone and rejected the possibility, then glanced at Tang Ziyi, who shook her head.

What in the world? If they let her kill the man, even if this bastard deserved to die, things weren't clear yet. And they might be leading the woman to the path of no return.

"Ma'am, stay calm. Believe us, they are over. This time, once and for all," said Tang Ziyi.

This was the first time, Tang Ziyi and the operator spoke. Perhaps because the two were also females, the woman quieted down and sobbed, leaning on the operator.

The desperation and sudden appearance of the Police might have injected a courage in the woman to fight back. After all, psychological trauma wasn't so easy to overcome. Both understood the woman meant what she said.

Tang Ziyi shrugged and signaled her partner to accompany the victim. No one pointed out this woman's role in the manor, comprehending most of women here might be more of a victim.

Tang Ziyi looked behind and saw another operator, watching the room. The mess and conflicts in this room attracted her comrades. She gestured everything was well and the girl walked away to continue her job.

Tang Ziyi walked out to rejoin the stack and paused her footsteps as she glanced at the woman who threw so many dangerous objects at her. Turning her head toward the room, Tang Ziyi sighed, uncertain, whether this woman's scenario belonged to the crying one inside.

Who knew sometimes to survive, people could do anything? Let the investigation judge them later.

Chapter 426 Hotel 2's fury

As Tang Ziyi reached the initial separation point from the staircase, she discovered a few servants handcuffed and put to the ground. Given the big size of the mansion, it wasn't unusual for the workers to live and work there.

They mustn't be underestimated since they could also serve as gang members in the next seconds. Of course, there might be some who were forced to work here but Tang Ziyi and her friends didn't know for sure.

Tang Ziyi paused and stood behind one operator who aimed down and contained the stairs. She touched her arm to show her presence.

The operators didn't even move or react but Tang Ziyi understood the girl already knew she was there. Tang Ziyi also followed her barrel in a resting low-ready posture as she eyed two dead figures sprawled in weird postures.

On the other side, Xiao Yue went in the opposite direction. Bursting door after door, some were empty, some contained dumbfounded figures.

They were simply and rudely thrown to the floor, regardless, and cuffed to secure any threats. Those with weapons earned a ticket to the death highway for free.

Pap. Pap.

Xiao Yue hadn't had time to pull the trigger yet. Her partners were really too lightening fast and aggressive. Kill without mercy or hesitation. The pressure and momentum suffocated any bystanders that even she from the same side sensed the dreadful effect. What would the opponents feel? An obvious deterrence.

She sighted the door and paused, waiting for her teammate. Usually, entry with more operators was recommended but on average, three were already excellent. However, the current Spirit Fox were more experienced and trained, two-man entry was practiced as a matter of fact. Sometimes, single person clearing sufficed.

If the Spirit Fox who participated in the rescue were in Golden tier, the current operators could be standardized as diamond tier, another level beyond.

Upon receiving a squeeze, Xiao Yue slammed in and scanned the room. A master bedroom. Probably empty. She heard muffled snaps from the restroom and instantly aligned her sight.

Metallic cock resounded and Xiao Yue poured ten rounds through the wooden door without hesitation and kicked it in after listening to the falling body and crack. A half-naked man in the tower couldn't be more dead and a revolver, a few inches away from him.

Xiao Yue delivered two more rounds to salute and kicked away the revolver. Her partner picked it up and disassembled it into pieces, removing copper bullets.

The man should have taken a shower when the roars from helicopters and harsh movements outside stunned him and led him to prepare for self-defense.

An eerie sight as the blood dripping out of his body slowly flowed in one direction. Xiao Yue took one last look and rejoined her team.

More suppressed shots and shouts. All voices originated from the people in the mansion. None of Spirit Fox even spoke, unless necessary.

Soon, Hotel 1 regrouped on the staircase and met Tang Ziyi, who counted the personnel. She nodded and signaled another person to stay behind to accompany the operator who was watching over the aggressive man and woman she dealt with. Afterward, she radioed in again: "Hotel 1 moving to the second floor."

With that, the stationary train began to spiral down, skipped over the bodies, and stepped firmly despite some wet blood to avoid slipping.

The first floor.

Su Ruomei's team rummaged around, kicking away chairs and furniture on their paths. Seated people had no time to resist. Naturally, there were some smart people who raised their hands already before Spirit Fox had seen them, simplifying the process.

Spirit Fox also didn't use too much force to reward their cooperations but they received the same treatment to lay down on the floor.

"You...I'm suing you for abuses." One figure outcried injustice and received a ruthless punch in the abdomen, then fell on the floor, retching several times in pain.

Anyone who wanted to protest similarly died down straightaway. Spirit Fox's response was fast and simple. They were never taking no for an answer.

Of course, there were also some idiots who attempted to wrestle but were taught deep lessons from Spirit Fox, why specialists were meant to be feared. Rapid smacks and low kicks brought them to knee. A few lucky ones groaned in pain, while most went unconscious.

After all, this group of Spirit Fox, who undertook the mission, surpassed their peers by several levels. In front of super-soldiers, the resistance was more like weak chickens piping nonstop.

The aggressive and fluid show of force produced shock and awe effects. 11 operators exerted pressure comparable to a platoon-size element.

Su Ruomei found several figures trying to scurry away some files and destroy evidence after entering a bigger hall. The room was filled with the smell of drugs, pungent and astringent.

Without requiring her command, the operators on sight, stopped the mess and arrested the figures who were ruining evidence. Not that Su Ruomei cared too much but having evidence would facilitate future systems.

Holy shit, these gangs were too brave to even set up Methlab to produce illegal drugs for sale in the manor. Flames and smoke spurted out, alarming Su Ruomei.

Fortunately, two of her comrades took out fire extinguishers near the room and quelled the fire.

"These mfs really know how to let us work hard." Su Ruomei joked sprouting laughter from the team members. "Keep going. I want this floor secure. Don't let the sister above us, suppress us."

"Roger!"

Hotel 2 continued clearance and arrived in the hallway. Everyone halted their steps in surprise as the four rooms on both sides seemed to be locked with iron rails.

The operators took out relevant tools and hammered the important joints. With the correct strength and precision, the fences were unlocked.

Kicking the door, the pointsman paused and stayed at the threshold. Curious, number 2 peeked from the shoulders and shared a similar reaction.

"Eldest Sister," she called out.

"Call me Team Leader," Su Ruomei reminded with a dark face.

"Eh, Team leader, take a look here."

Su Ruomei came up and looked through the door. The sight enraged her, clearly shown by her eyes, flaring in anger. "Quick, break all these fences."

Indeed after breaching all the doors, Su Ruomei cursed and punched at the wall. Pieces and paint fell off as dust exploded. Slowly, a piece of brick dropped near her feet.

"..."

Su Ruomei almost wanted to chuckle. Her flame came and went. Perhaps, her way of venting extinguished the flame to calm down.

Of course, Su Ruomei wasn't the only one who reacted frustrated and mad. The entire Hotel 2 operators wished to kill the men who dropped their weapons too fast. They lost the opportunity to sieve these bodies and whip the corpses.

In each room beheld several groups of women, chained to the necks, naked, and foods delivered on the cans, that were meant to feed pets. They were treated as sex slaves.

What operators saw were confused eyes which hadn't registered what was happening around them; their eyes lost the former luster to live and had sunk into the abyss. The smell of stench wafted strongly after the door opened.

"What to do?"

"Don't do anything and guard them." Su Ruomei commanded.

"Don't we release them?" Another asked, puzzled.

"By doing that, we don't know if we are helping them or killing them." Su Ruomei shook her head.
"Continue clearing. The sooner we are finished, the faster and better the rescue work could be."

What Su Ruomei meant was the danger of these women who had lost their will. What if they tried to self-harm after regaining consciousness and self-awareness? Her teammates realized this and nodded.

"Understood, we're on it."

Without needing Su Ruomei's further orders, the operators separated into buddy teams and sped up the paces.

More loud bangs of doors being kicked and large movements of struggle uttered in the background. Some suppressed shots reverberated through the wall.

Obviously, her teammates were now venting their emotions. Su Ruomei sighed as she recalled those red eyes waiting for her word to bloodbath. Biting her lips, she watched the unresponsive victims, whose psychologies were indeed in a pretty bad shape.

Two operators who stayed with her asked. "They are already broken, aren't they?"

"Sort of. But we'll make sure, they'll stand up again very soon." Su Ruomei comforted and radioed. "Net call, we might have a problem here. Hotel 1, please speed up. Hotel 2 is waiting."

Chapter 427 (Fixed)

Although everyone expected these similar scenes to unfold when they took part in this mission, when it struck directly to their eyes, everyone felt uncomfortable.

In the past months, Spirit Fox had launched uncountable arrests and rescues. The gangs worked by exploiting people, through drugs, coercion, banditry, prostitution, and trafficking.

Spirit Fox successfully concentrated on Tiger gang, bursting contrabands and trafficking rings, including activities that were illegal, from squeezing the lower class to threatening the middle class and currying favor from the upper class.

Layer by layer, Spirit Fox eliminated and broke the tiger's teeth and claws. A toothless tiger lost its greatest weapon. Though its paws remained dangerous, its end was near.

With one big gang gone, the next work would certainly be easier. Or the results could be catastrophic if some other gangs jumped over the wall.

Su Ruomei stopped her deep thought when her ears detected a slight hum. She walked toward the source and discovered a mature woman, looking around. Her eyes clearer than others.

By mature, she meant older than the rest of the girls. Since these victims likely came across the entire nation and from the borders, she saw a mixture of nationalities and ethnicities.

Because they weren't clean and their hairlines covered their faces, Su Ruomei had a hard time distinguishing the victims. Upon closer inspection, Su Ruomei discovered this woman had a foreign ancestry. She thought the chestnut hair color was dyed, likely some ethnicity from a region interconnected with Bear Continent and Phoenix Continent.

Moving away from the hair, the woman tried to look around and stand up. The leash on her neck slammed her back and she coughed. Su Ruomei realized this victim had regained slight clarity. This was good news.

She immediately knelt beside the victim and patted her back to alleviate the pain. Su Ruomei snapped apart the metal collar with her bare hands.

Ding!

The snap probably raised the victim's spirit as she attempted to stand up. Su Ruomei broke these chains one by one. Each snap brought vitality inside the woman's eyes.

After being set free, how could the woman move when she was purposely starved for submission and brainwashed multiple times for obedience?

Barely able to act alive was already great, compared to others who were unresponsive. However, Su Ruomei noticed the women had some reactions after the chains and collars binding the foreign woman broke. Not so much but Su Ruomei felt relieved.

Carrying the woman away to the hall, Su Ruomei let her lean on the shoulders and began to pat her face. "Hey. Are you okay? You're gonna be fine. You're being rescued, darling."

Hearing warmth from Su Ruomei's soothing and sensing her kindness, the woman stared at her, blinking hard several times as if to judge her sight wasn't a dream. How long had she struggled to resist and how much she longed for someone to rescue?

She raised her hands, trying to touch Su Ruomei, who felt weird at first before she accepted the gesture. Of course, Su Ruomei retained the necessary vigilance. Victims under severe mental and physical toll could vent extreme measures, without the intention of harming.

Her dried lips parted: "I'm alive...." She began to giggle and sniffled later. Su Ruomei merely could hug her and repeat her comforting words. Although this woman sobbed in silence, Su Ruomei and two other operators were glad to see. Things might be easier to handle.

"Yes, you are. Yes, you are, dear. And you are not alone." Su Ruomei placated the crying woman to stop the tears while her two comrades exchanged weird eyes at their eldest sister's rarest maternal side, a sight they wished they could record and display to everyone.

Afterward, Su Ruomei started to ask what the woman knew and remembered, taking precautions to avoid distressing the poor woman. Fortunately, this woman was stronger than she expected.

Well, to be able to regain a glimmer of light fast proved the woman's resilience. From her few disconnected words, Su Ruomei could combine the statements and understand the details.

A picture of prostitution dens and regulated systems operated by the underworld unfolded in her vision. Kidnap the victims, mostly targeted and selected based on some criteria. The girls would be forcefully injected with drugs to control their mentalities through addiction. Once obtained leverage, the men began to train them to learn to obey deep into their psychology.

Indulging in desires only after a task was completed.

Once they followed every order without hesitation, they would be released as products. Under tyranny, resistance would surely be there. And these special figures or new ones were led to the basement where they underwent 'slave training'. These acts were purely enslaving a human being.

Beast! Definitely worse than a beast, Su Ruomei controlled her fluctuating mood. Her two fellas weren't better.

Su Ruomei didn't know the exact location but through the woman's sentences, she guessed there was still a dungeon underneath and innocent victims waiting for rescue. After all, they had eliminated so many dens, connected to tiger gang.

From Athena's intelligence, this mansion was the last stronghold. She hadn't seen any slave training center yet during those missions in the past months nor any records, which suggested her guess was correct.

Thinking of so many parents losing their daughters for nothing because of someone's greed and desire. They might still be roaming around the street trying to find their children. Even if the hopes were slim, they never gave up.

Naturally, Su Ruomei wasn't naive to believe every trained woman came out of this hell alive. If she really thought there were no deaths and was optimistic, she would be insane. How gangs began forming was based on the piles of skulls.

How many souls screamed for justice? How many poor ones now urged her to eradicate the gangs? How many bones were buried underneath? Su Ruomei tried not to think. She feared she would lose control of her own emotions.

"I once escaped. I don't wanna talk too much about it. I was happy when I saw an officer and asked for help, it turned out..." The woman laughed in mockery.

"Now that we are here, I promise, it won't happen again." Su Ruomei had nothing to say about corruption. "You will be protected from now on."

"Even if you jail that bastard, the boss or whatever, he will be free again. Or maybe he'll create his empire in the prison. Let's say justice is served, am I stupid to think that it ends here? There are so many chains above." The woman spoke louder and more energetic as she complained.

"Any bastards at the top of this chain will go down. We're already attacking them. So, Miss, believe us one more time that there are people like us, who never relent in seeking justice and righteousness for you. This time, it's over, once and for all."

"I believe you, but I don't trust your superior." The woman closed her eyes. Su Ruomei caressed the woman's forehead and shook together slightly as if beating to the rhythm of a lullaby.

"It is her leadership that we create so many enemies and obstacles. You'll see the truth once you return to your original life."

"Can I even be normal again?" The woman's blank tone caused Su Ruomei to frown.

Chapter 428 Torture

"Of course, dear. There's no doubt." The woman seemed to be asleep after hearing Su Ruomei's answer. Soon, footsteps emerged as the entire floor remained quiet.

No more suppressed shots, nor large movements albeit commotions above had yet to end. Her subordinates had secured the first floor.

"All done?" Su Ruomei asked without looking back.

"Clear."

"We've got further work. Find the leader-like figures and bring them to a room." Su Ruomei ordered.
"I've so many questions to ask."

"I'm not sure they will answer."

"It's not a will; it's a must if they want to survive."

"Right now then?" The operators nodded.

"We don't have time to dilly-dally. Make it quick." Su Ruomei replied.

"Gladly obliged. I guarantee to make it as quick as possible." A few operators chuckled and fanned out again in search of Su Ruomei's demands.

Half a minute had passed, Su Ruomei heard harsh questionings and painful groans, which didn't stop until her subordinates brought news that they were ready for further interrogations.

Su Ruomei tried to separate from the poor woman who was asleep, without disturbing her sleep. But the moment she moved, she was stared by a pair of panicked eyes.

"Don't worry. I'm not leaving you. Remember other sisters might need our help. You said about the dungeon and I'm trying to find one." Su Ruomei smiled and explained.

"Be quick and come back." The woman parted her lips several times and merely gave a reminder.

Su Ruomei hummed and gestured to nearby operators to take care of the woman. Fortunately, Jiang Yu was leading another team and wasn't close.

With this woman's behavior, she would have fumes coming out of her ears in anger. Someone was poaching hers. Another opponent to rob her beloved.

Su Ruomei stepped into another room and discovered two men, kneeling on the floor with hands cuffed behind, a few bleeding and wounds on their faces. They suffered pretty rough treatment.

Two operators guarded them and acknowledged Su Ruomei, as soon as she showed up. Su Ruomei nodded back and dragged a chair, its legs screaming unwillingly.

The wails attracted the two men's attention, causing their expressions to change a bit. Their premonitions told their brains that whatever the new visitor would do next, nothing would be good for them.

Su Ruomei slammed the chair in front of them and took a seat. Her body leaned forward as she asked: "Do you have any idea, why you're here?"

The two men shrugged and exchanged glances. One man with a stronger build and fiercer temperament replied. "Who knows? Before we realize it, we've been dragged here. As police units, how dare you lay harsh hands on us? Don't you know, you're giving us more reasons to be free?"

"It's not your concern anyway. This time, you guys are over." Su Ruomei replied.

"Yeah. Yeah. It's not like we haven't heard of these before. Same sentences but the speaker disappears from the world. Woosh." The man whistled and mocked.

"Your and your boss's friends in the sky lost their wings. They are also in deep trouble. Anyway, where are the girls?" Su Ruomei stopped explaining and got into the topic.

"What girls? We don't know what you're talking about?" The man pretended to be puzzled and asked back. "Speaking of girls, I somehow realize all of you are also women. Hah...I fancy a strong and heroic temperamental woman. Never had the chance to experience it; I tried several types. Ma'am, I'm happy to be arrested; how about I give you a good time."

Su Ruomei felt nauseous by the man's chauvinist remarks and asked again with a chill tone this time. "Where are the rest of the girls, you held captive?"

"Ahh! How would I know when I have no idea what you're talking about?"

Su Ruomei took a deep breath, stood up, and punched him in the face. The man lost balance and slapped the floor with his cheek. She had controlled the force, to avoid killing him without draining the last use.

One of the operators behind stepped forward and lifted the man back to the original position, then retreated as if what Su Ruomei did counted as nothing.

Cracking her wrist, Su Ruomei asked again. "Do you recall something now?"

"Ptui—" The man spat out and chuckled. "Wow! I don't expect a woman to be so brave....."

He hadn't finished talking when Su Ruomei threw another punch. This time on the opposite.

"Still nothing?" Su Ruomei was getting more and more impatient. The man kept chuckling before being raised to a kneeling posture again.

"I don't know...All I want is your love, madam. I'm so satisfied. Hehehe."

Su Ruomei frowned. "Do you think I'm joking when I ask you a question? Don't test my patience. Now answer my damn question! Where are the girls that you gangs manipulate and lock them in the dungeon?"

"I don't know...pfft." The man vomited and felt difficulty in breathing. Su Ruomei struck at the abdomen part, near the diaphragm.

The man coughed a few times before another blow arrived. Su Ruomei held the man's neck and punched heavily two times, then asked again.

No answer. Su Ruomei had expected the lengthy durations but she really didn't have time. It seemed, that unless these bastards saw real blood, seriousness was miles away.

Because of the short duration, her subordinates could only bring up two small or medium leader-like existences and Su Ruomei didn't really like resorting to the extreme method.

Now she sighed in realization in order to deal with psychopaths, you have to be more maniac than them. In anger and on purpose, Su Ruomei choked the man and let his feet hang in the air about inches away from the ground.

The man's face twitched and transformed several times, but his eyes were still resisting. Her fingers got tighter and firmer, as she ignored the feeble kicks the man attempted.

Su Ruomei restrained herself from snapping her fingers to kill this man. She really desired to but innocent victims needed her more. Until the man stopped twitching, Su Ruomei released him and let him fall, choking and gasping for fresh air.

"Give this man a seat. I'm sure, in our next moments, he might neither be able to sit or stand firm." Su Ruomei ordered the operator, who responded by bringing a chair and forcing the man to sit.

The man's resistance was held firmly under the operator's iron grip on his shoulder, pressing him against the furniture.

Su Ruomei asked the next guy again. Although his eyes displayed fear, he still refused to admit it. Furious, she repeated the process.

Chapter 429 Torture (2)

After finishing interrogating the weaker man, Su Ruomei returned to the former, gesturing her operators behind with some messages, causing the latter to leave and return again.

Satisfied, Su Ruomei placed her chair opposite the man's and said: "I'm not sure if you have any misunderstanding regarding us. But I swear you aren't going to like where this is going. I'm afraid you raise our standard too high."

"Hehe... This is the first time I've ever seen police torturing the prisoners blatantly."

"If you call this a torture, you are greatly mistaken." Su Ruomei chuckled coldly. "I have to apologize I don't have any appetizer to prepare. Let's get to the main dish."

"Hmph!" The man merely snorted. His pupils flashed with signs of slight trepidation. Although Su Ruomei hit him several times, he could still withstand it. Besides, he was certain this officer dared not kill. But if he confessed, what he faced might be more catastrophic.

Su Ruomei glanced at the operator, who instantly handed her, two things—a screwdriver and a kitchen knife. Umm, Su Ruomei's eyelids twitched, when was her subordinates more sadist than her.

Anyway, Su Ruomei nodded at her and the operator clenched the man's cuffed hands behind and...

Snap.

"Oww!" The man roared in pain as the operators broke one of his fingers.

"If you keep your mouth shut, I'm not sure if you can bear the consequences." Su Ruomei sneered. As if to prove her point, the operator snapped another finger again.

"Ah!" The man cried out in agony. His pain was palpable especially to his partner, who was trembling.

Turning her head, Su Ruomei asked. "If you don't want to suffer more like him, you better admit what I ask."

The weak man shivered yet his words that stammered out were quite strong, not willing to give in. Su Ruomei smirked and nodded at her operators. "Continue."

Crack!

In a matter of seconds, one by one, his fingers were utterly destroyed. The stimulation was so much so that he could merely mumble in response to the pain.

"Go ahead, let him taste a new method." Su Ruomei requested her partners to deal with the weaker man.

"With pleasure, team leader." The two operators put the man on the chair and covered his face with a towel. Afterward, while one controlled the limbs, the other poured down water, which Su Ruomei had no idea where they obtained.

Her subordinates were suddenly so thoughtful today. Su Ruomei ignored the man's limbs struggling around as he gasped for precious air, from the corner of her eyes and focused on the current dismayed man.

With one strike, Su Ruomei impaled the screwdriver into the man's thigh. The man flexed his muscles instinctively and exclaimed in distress.

Su Ruomei's eyes didn't have the slightest pity at the feeling, the man was experiencing. She even twisted further to aggravate the pain.

The man bit his lips and cursed. "Bitch, don't let me go out. Haha...eh."

"Noisy."

The man couldn't talk anymore, just because Su Ruomei cracked his lower jaw. Even the outcries changed tone. A weird yet horrifying effect to another man who just recovered from 'drowning' and kept repeating: "You can't do this. It's against the law."

The two operators sneered and rebutted: "I'm sorry, law is just a weapon. For us, morals and ethics are more important. However, people like you, don't deserve it at all."

"You can't do this...hmm." The man's face was forced to look upward and covered with wet cloths again. His fear of Spirit Fox had been rising as every second passed.

In the beginning, when loud bangs and automatic suppressed fire combined with the roar of helicopters scared everyone. Bodies dropping dead. Anyone resisting or showing the slightest resistance were quelled immediately.

How could the surviving gang members be horrified and overwhelmed? Their fears led them to their surrender. Nonetheless, when they were arrested and discovered the oppositions was actually police, people's psychology changed.

They were no longer scared. As long as they submitted for a while, their boss and his connection would set them free. A temporary lost of freedom meant nothing.

Even though the police specialists were more fierce and ruthless than they had encountered, no one thought seriously.

However, this opinion soon changed when their painful cries reached to apprehended people outside, both gang members and ordinary members.

Meanwhile, Su Ruomei utilized her skill to the fullest while lamenting how powerful Sister Tang was. She realized if this elder sister participated, these men's mouth should confess fast.

She really wasn't good in retrieving informations from people. She now impaled another knife and skewered down the flesh while not forgetting to avoid rupturing the arteries.

Otherwise, before she inflicted enough pain and spread fears, the little guy would die. In fact, where was the previous strong-willed man who refused to budge an inch.

He really wanted to confess. After a long agonizing moment, which lasted for years in his opinion, he relented. He admitted the woman who tortured him wasn't an expert but he was still suffering.

He wanted to say he conceded but his mouth could no longer voice a word. Su Ruomei had forgotten she had pinched his jaws off and was more infuriated since the man refused to talk.

A subtle misunderstanding worsened the man's helplessness. If Su Ruomei discovered the truth, she wouldn't be guilty at all because she desired to inflict more, provided she rescued the poor girls first.

Poking, slicing, twisting, breaking his bones...etc. There was no places free from tortures. Su Ruomei sighed in relief as they raced against time to drain out all the intel when the weaker one confessed.

He no longer had the slightest courage noticing his 'senior' went limp and hovered between life and death. These police specialists dared to break any boundaries and massacred people to achieve their goals.

He was granted mercy as he spoke everything he knew. Of course, he also realized his partner also wanted to confess but lost the ability to.

He was speechless after looking at Su Ruomei's hands. Didn't she want information from them or was she just venting them on purpose?

At the same time, in order to avoid mishap, he chose to betray without hesitation. He might be retaliated in the future but his life wouldn't end well if he didn't speak. So long as he gave useful information and sold every important clue to destroy this gang, no one would come at him.

He also believed his partner thought the same. But poor guy, was the ancient lesson so right. Troubles came from mouth.

Chapter 430 Two men - more than enough!

"If I found any of your words are untruthful, his fate is going to be yours." Su Ruomei threatened the younger man, who nodded feebly with a pale face. He dared not lie a single word. A fate worse than death.

Without hesitation, she ordered one operator to guard them and left the room. Grouping her available subordinates, she walked to the room where the man described.

According to his confession, there was a hidden mechanism. The room appeared to be average, serving as a small warehouse for throwaway stuff but the cleanliness remained topnotch.

When she recalled the operators in Hotel 2 upon arrival and left two behind, Su Ruomei bit her lips. Though her subordinates were capable, even if only one remained to guard the captives, sometimes people's bravery could flare up when the slightest opportunity popped up.

She radioed Tang Ziyi. "Hotel 1, Hotel 2..."

"Hotel 1..."

A few loud bangs cracked through the words. Apparently, the battle above still hadn't retained its aggression. Only the momentum kept rising.

"I discover another secret house underneath from the captives' mouth. Hotel 2 prepping to engage. Recommend Hotel 1 send in reinforcement."

"Understood Hotel 2. Hotel 1 is currently busy at the moment. You better wait till we secure the second floor."

"Negative, Hotel 1. Advise you make it quick, we can't afford any more time. We suspect the jackpot is hiding in it and there are possible dangers to the hostages."

"Copy, Hotel 2. I'll send more sisters downstairs."

"Appreciate your help. Hotel 1." Su Ruomei ended the call and signaled her teammates to breach in. According to the man's confession, they discovered a secret pathway downstairs after sliding away the old bookshelf.

She wasn't waiting for the reinforcement upstairs. She believed those sisters would understand what she meant after seeing very few operators on the first floor. Soon, Su Ruomei entered the chamber, treading their steps mindful and stealthy despite their quick speed.

Although nobody was sure if anybody ahead realized their presence, maintaining an element of surprise was fundamental. Of course, because their capabilities were so high, Su Ruomei and her comrades believed this should be over soon.

2nd floor.

Tang Ziyi also ended the communication and thought for a moment, looking front and back, judging what remained to be clear. She signaled Xiao Yue to go down and send most of the operators along with her.

Xiao Yue nodded and led the girls downstairs. After all, the immediate priority was to save hostages when Su Ruomei informed everyone of the sudden news.

Only one operator who took point stood in front. Tang Ziyi chuckled and joked. "It's just you and me, now. Are you scared?"

"Are you kidding me? What's with the chickens and dogs, we are dealing with?" The operator scoffed.

Tang Ziyi laughed out loud when she heard the reference to chickens and dogs to the gang members. Indeed, today's mission was easy and boring, to be honest.

"Well, I admit I'm thrilled to experience what it feels like to be a special force on helicopter raids and kicking doors." The operators added.

"Believe me, you'll ride more roller-coasters in the future. This isn't our limit."

"Count me in."

The two conversed and continued clearing as if they were walking in the backyards. Naturally, they understood the enemies should know their movements by now.

Given that 6 or more minutes had passed since the helicopters hovered directly above the mansion. Now they likely faced the first opponents' fierce reaction.

On the left door, they were about to approach, a burst of automatic fire suddenly spewed out. Debris and sharp objects flew around. The two stopped.

Tang Ziyi took out a flashbang and signaled her comrade, who nodded. She walked a couple of steps ahead and kicked the fiery weak door with her back against the wall.

Amidst the unrelenting gunfire, she tossed in the flashbang. One second. 1.5 second.

Boom!

Deafening white light exploded and silence ensued, apart from a few struggling groans. The operator instantly stepped in and pressed the trigger.

3 double taps to the head. Within one second, three gunmen were neutralized. Several paps and the operator came out again, not giving a second look.

Thud. Thud. Thud.

Her posture composed and professional. The bodies only fell after she completed clearing, displaying how quick her successive shots were and how proficient she was in her job.

Tang Ziyi trusted her partner and covered long. As soon as her partner returned, she took point. Reaching another room, Tang Ziyi tucked her weapon beneath her arm as she compressed it and the other hand twisted the doorknob but the unexpected occurred.

The door slammed outward and in Tang Ziyi's eyes, a black barrel with a hole emerged pointed in her direction. She smacked the pistol upward.

Bang!

A bullet flew overhead and hit the ceiling. Tang Ziyi fired her rifle with one hand. Three shots in the chest and one shot in the eye. Superb instinctive shooting. The assailant was no better than dead.

This guy really planned and waited patiently to ambush. This desperado opened Tang Ziyi's eyes. A mindset of bringing one to hell along with them was terrible. But Tang Ziyi wasn't reacting at all to the surprise attack as if a dangerous scene was a mundane regular task.

She pushed the body into the room and followed in to retain the momentum. The moment she passed the threshold, she extended her barrel and snapped at another target, who she found had his AK pointed at her.

Pap. Pap.

Two rounds to the head. Another bastard prepared seamlessly again, ready to shoot at a moment's notice.

In fact, the enemy wanted to pull the trigger as soon as Tang Ziyi's shadow appeared. But she was too quick. His finger merely moved a centimeter above the trigger before he knew nothing and slumped to the floor.

Tang Ziyi transferred her sight to another one. The man's eyes shrank as he moved his forearms as if to throw away the weapon and shouted. "Wait. Wait! I giv—"

Pap. Pap.

Tang Ziyi replied with simple forceful gestures. Appropriate warning was given earlier repeatedly from the helicopters—disarm and live, otherwise, hell was the only door. No need to reiterate the orders, the second time.

Against the protocol? Sorry, Tang Ziyi wasn't affiliated with the government, nor were her actions constrained.

She kicked the weapons laid on the ground away from the bodies before coming out again.

Someone would ask, what if an undercover operator existed in the gang? There was none at all, at least according to her knowledge. She had asked Yang Qingyue for confirmation and the latter gave a negative answer.

Besides, since losing a few good officers because of corruption, Yang Qingyue dared not risk one, particularly when she could easily obtain information from Ling Qingyu.

Also, Tang Ziyi confirmed with Athena's flawless search and reviews several times, worried that foreign departments put their men in. She didn't want to kill someone working hard for justice.

Upon feeling Tang Ziyi's squeeze, the operator advanced and kicked down another room. The two resumed methodical clearance. No more hostiles were visible on the second floor though a few more

unarmed figures were handcuffed, put to the ground, and ordered not to move. Nodding head against each other, both followed the footsteps of the sisters.