

Beautiful 431

Chapter 431 Closing the net

Dungeon.

Su Ruomei and her teammates made the first contact as soon as they discovered several girls in captive, being 'played around'.

Without the slightest doubt, bullets entered straight into their heads. The girls in captivity, especially those still retaining strong will, were exhilarated to see rescue coming for them, so much so that tears swelled in their eyes. They had been holding on for so long.

Su Ruomei and the operators destroyed any restraints, comforted and freed the girls, leaving behind a pair to deal with the victims' psychology, while the rest pressed on.

Hotel 2 observed all possible horrific instruments of torture related to enslavement. Staying in this hell for more than a day might not be an easy task. Even they themselves, felt discomfort.

Along the way, those without weapons were cuffed and those with dangerous tools were naturally shot.

Soon, they burst into another locked compartment and discovered Boss Hu and his two fellow subordinates. The moment these three noticed Su Ruomei's team's presence, the men raised their hands in cooperation.

How Su Ruomei wished that the three pointed weapons at them or held one in their hands. She pouted at these bastards' fortune.

Boss Hu said nothing but snorted when Su Ruomei cuffed him personally. Checking any dangerous items as her operators patted their bodies thoroughly while one checked on the medical condition of a man with blood all over his body.

Apparently, this man was being tortured here. Su Ruomei sighed in relief after listening to the report that the man was fine, guessing torture hadn't started for long and merely engaged in a momentum competition.

If Boss Hu were to be personally involved, this man might reveal valuable news. However, asking him directly wasn't a righteous act.

Therefore, Su Ruomei and the operators focused on Boss Hu and his men. Yet, none of them even spoke a single word, no matter how much the operators tried.

Of course, if they tortured the three, they would instantly figure it out. Heck, Su Ruomei's team was able to control themselves from letting loose after the initial interrogation to find this dungeon.

They weren't originally bloodthirsty to begin with, even if they wanted to shoot at every culprit because everyone stuck strictly to the code unless emergency decisions affected the process, like the well-being of the captured girls here.

"Netcall. Hotel 2 has a Jackpot. I say again...Jackpot." Su Ruomei radioed in to declare she had apprehended the main suspect.

"Received, Hotel 2. Congrats on your team's progress." A few messages were uttered across the channel. Every Hotel 2 operator was proud that they completed the main missions and rescued hostages, on the go.

Outside, near the southern fence on both sides of the main gateway, Jiang Yu's team—Hotel 3—served as an additional containment to fend off any reinforcement down the road.

Three helicopters kept swirling in a circle around the mansion as aerial snipers aided the units on the ground. When codeword Jackpot appeared in the channel, smiles spread across every member participating in the mission.

Taking a strong defensive position near the fence, Jiang Yu and her teammates were relaxing. After all, while they heard exchanging gunshots and minor explosions inside, they were tasked, with doing nothing but just staring at Mother Nature.

Apart from securing unarmed figures in a safer location and eliminating armed gang members in the beginning, the sense of thrill had died down. Naturally, a few were gossiping, ranging different sectors, to relieve the boredom.

Click.

Jiang Yu's eyes turned and glared at the operator who took out a cigarette and lit a match. She immediately snatched it and extinguished the fire before this girl could smoke.

"What's that for, Sister Jiang?"

"Haven't you quit smoking yet?" Jiang Yu chided.

"I do. I haven't done it for a long time. Now that my body is getting fitter, it ain't too much to smoke on a rare occasion." The operator replied in a guilty tone.

"That's what you said, in the army. You promise us to quit and you can't. I thought you were doing already good here. Why are you messing again?" Jiang Yu scolded her old friend.

"But..."

"No but. It seems you want us to teach you a lesson." Jiang Yu sighed and shook her head. "You have stepped out of addiction with great difficulty. Please, look at our faces, and stop playing with fire."

"Well...okay, Sister Jiang." The operator glanced at the burnt cigarette, thrown on the grass with pity.

"That's my girl." Jiang Yu patted the operator's helmet and supported her with exaggeration. "At least, we don't want to see, one of our old comrades, suffer from man-made diseases."

"Tsk..."

Jiang Yu didn't mind the willful reaction and merely smiled, regarding the operator's behavior as childish. "Speaking of, check your weapon and ensure its state is at its peak. You are our important asset in the fight."

"Roger..." The operator whined and tinkered with the Tang Ziyi's copied Negev version of a light machine gun.

Drawing inspiration from the past world, Tang Ziyi designed and created a reliable squad automatic firearms, which she shamelessly renamed it, TZ-LMG, retaining the architecture of the QBU series. 5.56mm rounds belt-fed, 200 bullets in a clip, capable of both semi and auto.

In addition, this LMG—Light Machine Gun—supported a modern railed system for further configurations. The weight itself, made from extremely light material, was convenient for the operator.

Two members in Hotel 3, Jiang Yu's team, equipped TZ-LMG. Everyone believed this was already an overkill against the gang but they might not think so in the next minutes, even wishing they had brought more arsenals.

Frankly, watching her friend's skillful manipulation, Jiang Yu really wanted to test the weapon but she resisted her desire. Serving as a team leader to coordinate with others was more important.

Under the visor, Jiang Yu narrowed her eyes as she seemed to hear an anomaly. Against the harsh background, gushing from the rotary wash, her ears couldn't pick it up, and neither could her teammates.

An answer unveiled itself as two pick-up trucks rolled on the road leading to the gate they were guarding.

"Girls, we aren't alone now. Prepare the formation and hold your fire." Jiang Yu barked orders and radioed the report. "All units, Hotel 3 has multiple tangoes coming in our direction, currently unable to discern the true intention."

One of the helicopters broke the formation and flew toward the incoming convoy to observe.

Jiang Yu also aimed her QBU-191, following the small outline in her scope. Her ears perked as the operator beside her cocked and chambered the rounds in the LMG, smacking her lips in pleasure.

"Haha...Now it's time to show our strength. Being bored for too long, we must seize this opportunity, right Sister Jiang?"

"Hmm...Steady, don't fire until I say so."

The other operators readied themselves until someone exclaimed on the radio what she found. "Hotel 3, Sierra 3. Reporting multiple targets have guns. They're hostile. They're hostile."

"Sierra 3, Everyone in the vehicles?" Jiang Yu asked back.

"Roger. I did a quick pass and scared the shit out of them but I'm sure they have rifles...Holy shit!"

"Sierra 3, what's the matter?" Jiang Yu became worried, sensing the dread from the pilot's tone. Her question was answered in the next second.

Chapter 432 Fierce Firefight (Edited)

"Sierra 3, what's the matter?" Jiang Yu became worried, sensing the dread from the pilot's tone. Her question was answered in the next second.

She saw the flying helicopter dipping its nose to increase the speed. Whish! A projectile flew out of the trucks, leaving behind trails of white smoke.

No need to guess, everyone in Hotel 3 had their mouths agape. How in the hell, did the gang even possess RPG?

Fortunately, the helicopter had already increased its speed and let the rocket miss the target. Of course, even if it flew normally, it was doubtful the RPG would hit the machine accurately.

"Light 'em up." Jiang Yu shouted and fired rapid shots at the trucks. The entire team squeezed their triggers.

Burst of suppressed shots uttered across the line. Clearly, tracers hitting the truck could be heard and seen from afar. The operator beside Jiang Yu was the most fierce with her LMG.

The first truck received the most attention. Perhaps, the driver was hit, and the car's steering suddenly snapped and crashed into the ditch. With high speed, it overturned, throwing away so many figures, it carried on the back.

Jiang Yu's LMG operator near her continued firing into the crashed vehicle, not giving the slightest rest for the receiver. Sieving through the metal bodies several times, a flame started to spread.

She kept shooting at the vehicle until it exploded. The shockwave kicked several figures who just recovered from the crash, likely incapacitating them. Although no one cared, they still saw people flying and hitting the ground.

The rest of the team turned their attention to the remaining truck but the driver dodged the attack and stopped at the reverse slope, providing enough cover from the incoming projectiles. Quickly, the gang members dismounted and spread out, beginning to return fire.

Lamps and decorations on the fence shattered into pieces due to incoming rounds but they were far away from Hotel 3 operators. With two machine gunners, the gangs were suppressed hard to hide so much so that almost no incoming rounds came in the operators' direction.

Nonetheless, previous stray bullets broke glasses on the windows, wreaking havoc on those inside, especially cuffed people to panic. The operators from Hotel 1 and 2 immediately escorted them behind cover, particularly those in vulnerable positions.

The gang members tried to find a solution for their disadvantaged situation and blind-fired their weapons, without any consideration of where their shots landed.

Hotel 3 operators were baffled at the reaction. They suspected that reinforcement was even trying to kill their own. Now, the captured enemies' safety suddenly became their concern.

Jiang Yu popped at locations where the shooters might stretched out but the results weren't ideal. Her two LMG users didn't need her instruction as they fired alternatively to provide continuous suppression.

Out of nowhere, a guy with a launcher stood up and Jiang Yu's operators instantly shot him down but the rocket was still released.

Thankfully, it was more than ten meters away, exploding in front of Hotel 3. Specks of Dirt burst out and sputtered in Hotel 3's direction. If not for their trust in equipment and visors, the operators' correct move was to duck behind and give the enemy some respite.

Nonetheless, everyone knew their perks and exploited them to the extreme. They kept the pressure on. Momentum remained on Jiang Yu's team, no matter what the enemy's shock tactics were.

Not to mention the accuracy went off a little after the shooter received bullets. If not, Hotel 3 might suffer a 'disaster'. Though nothing would happen, the situation would likely shift and elongate the unnecessary gunfight.

Jiang Yu shouted: "I need two to flank them."

"On it." A reply came from the farthest echelon. "Moving."

"Move!" Jiang Yu confirmed the order and the team provided full coverage while two dashed to a new position.

Their speed wasn't slow at all. With Tang Ziyi's ancient cultivation technique, everyone in the current mission had mastered light and fast footwork. The two skidded to a stop, one laid down on the soil while the other utilized a natural bunker to kneel and fire.

Hotel 3 formed a natural L shape, putting in more rounds. The two's new firing position exposed and surprised the enemy's flank, killing several in the first few seconds.

In addition, the gang members also came under attack from overhead when H160 circled back. The aerial sniper unleashed the fury from the previous rocket attack under the pilot's expert control. Although the shots were slightly off since accurate shooting during the flight was high-demanding of the sniper's skills, most rounds landed near the targets.

At least, the gang members were suppressed so hard that the figures grouped together unnecessarily. The two flanking operators hopped out and laid down accurate shots on the move, finally, killing the surviving resistance.

Afterward, both gestured to their teammates, who provided support to cease fire, as they got close. The two put two more rounds into the bodies to confirm the kill before moving on to the crashed truck.

Even though no fire came from this area, likely because everyone on the truck went straight into a coma, in the earliest engagement, they must check again. With one H160 above, the two marched forward.

Another two operators came out of the defense under Jiang Yu's order to help the original two women. When four arrived on site, they heard painful groans.

Pap. Pap.

Four put bullets into any bodies, dead, alive or incapacitated. It didn't matter. Since they dared to kill someone, they must be prepared to be killed. The operators didn't give a damn about any rights.

Afterward, four of them declared safe and ended the engagement. "Clear. We've secured the site."

The entire firefight didn't last a minute since the moment a rocket flew toward the helicopter. The exchange broke out fast and ended with aggressive momentum.

Jiang Yu requested the pilots overhead to scout around for possible enemies' QRF. She didn't believe the two Toyota Hilux pick-up trucks were the only enemies.

Sierra 3 and Sierra 2 responded to her call and assisted, flying away and expanding the perimeter to search around. Sierra 1 remained circling to establish containment.

Fire engulfed the entire truck soon, eliciting small non-threatening explosions, prompting the four operators around to return to their original position.

Jiang Yu asked Tang Ziyi: "Hotel 2, when will our QRF arrive?"

"20 mikes out, Hotel 3. Why?"

"I got a bad feeling. The next enemy QRF might be more dangerous."

"But you can't be killed." Tang Ziyi replied as a matter of fact.

Jiang Yu's lips twitched and she helplessly retorted. "Hotel 3 requests more assistance."

Chapter 433 Reorganization

"Hotel 1 and 2 have our hands full at the moment. Didn't your fight finish so quickly? What are you worrying?" Tang Ziyi's frivolous voice produced creases on Jiang Yu's forehead.

"Hotel 3 really needs support." Jiang Yu complained bitterly.

"Trust yourself, girls. You also have 3 helos support. You can do it. Fighting!"

"Fighting my foot." Jiang Yu cursed across the channel and ended the chat.

Of course, Tang Ziyi was naturally kidding around the rare serious Jiang Yu. She had arrived on the first floor and met with Xiao Yue who was taking care of the apprehended figures.

She also descended to the dungeon and met the so-called Boss Hu, who threatened Ling Qingyu. For now, the vital step was to set up a strong defense in case more attacks came.

After discussing with Su Ruomei, they decided to allocate captured figures, both bad and good and freed the poor women from the first floor before arranging everyone in the dungeon.

No one could say for certain, that a dangerous battle would never erupt. They discovered the gang members also equipped themselves with rocket launchers in addition to AKs. It was no mistake to discern the gang as mercenaries.

Besides, Boss Hu likely prepared so much for the secret realm that Tang Ziyi nodded at the dungeon's fresh air circulation system and structural foundation. The safest and most convenient place for rest in the current scenario was ironically the dungeon.

Based on the crowd size, an appropriate number of operators stood on watch. The rest followed Tang Ziyi upstairs.

Tang Ziyi quickly briefed the operators: "Sister Ruomei will reinforce Hotel 3 and set up a strong formation. Sister Yue and I will take the rest and fight from above."

"Good. Then I'll move on. Girls, let's go. Our sisters are a bit jealous of our rest." Su Ruomei ordered the team.

"Haha." The group exchanged cheers and jokes as they walked in the direction of Hotel 3.

Tang Ziyi smiled and nodded at Xiao Yue. "Let's go then. The sooner the better." Hotel 1 ran upward to establish a firing position from the high ground. The best method was to designate snipers.

Spirit Fox operators dashed according to the plan, apart from a few who guarded the prisoners and the hostages. Naturally, both parties were separated and didn't see each other.

Among the cuffed figures, women were given preferential treatment, separated from the males. After all, the likelihood of female gangsters was low compared to the opposite genders.

Nonetheless, no operator was a fool to think every woman meant innocence. Sometimes, they were far more frightening when they were serious about harming others. A dagger hidden underneath the smiles couldn't be more of a relevant description.

Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue put operators near the window, facing south while the remaining ones moved up the balcony.

With everyone now in a perfect position, Tang Ziyi called on Azi. "Sierra 1, Hotel 1, mansion is secure, thanks for the containment."

"Roger, Hotel 1. What's next?"

"Patrol around the perimeter and exterminate any hostiles from above. Advise great caution. The enemy has some AA capabilities."

"Copy. Sierra 1 moving out."

Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue watched the only remaining helicopter move away to scout around and hunt any hostiles.

All Spirit Fox had to do was to wait for their QRF, rolling on Aegis to secure the site and transfer the authorization to Yang Qingyue's Police Force.

Now the previous engagement and conclusions drawn by Jiang Yu elicited warning bells. Based on her account, the gang members they might face next would be more deadly.

Fortunately, Tang Ziyi avoided going through barricade after barricade in order and directly infiltrated the mansion. Otherwise, they might have another runner like the one during hostage rescue, complicating the situation and creating unnecessary conflicts.

"Hotel to Command." Tang Ziyi switched her radio channel and called Yang Qingyue.

"Command reads you loud and clear. Give me a sitrep." An excited yet composed tone returned within seconds, showing how much Yang Qingyue was waiting for their news.

"Roger." Tang Ziyi concisely narrated what happened and their new findings, including victims discovery and Boss Hu's arrest, plus the demolition the entire gang. Of course, she also expressed the current

predicament of facing enemies' reinforcement who had no idea that their leader and other big figures were under their hands now.

If they announced it publicly, right now, Spirit Fox could have solved the problem but Tang Ziyi's group of girls wanted full annihilation, no matter the figures from top to bottom.

Besides, it wasn't like they couldn't fight. They were elites of the elites within the ranks of Spirit Fox. Where did they show their faces to their fellow sisters if they retreated because the enemy had superiority in numbers and slight weapon advantage?

"Good job. I'll be sending more officers to your area. Can you hold them off?"

"What makes you think, we can't?" Tang Ziyi snorted. "As long as the Aegis convoy arrived on time, we had no troubles."

"Alright. Alright." Yang Qingyeu and Tang Ziyi exchanged casual remarks over the secure channel. As expected of the police chief, she never stopped asking questions.

Tang Ziyi's forehead turned into so many wrinkles as she answered them one by one. After guaranteeing several times, that the operation should be over and under control, Tang Ziyi could inquire about the rest of Operation SkyClear.

Yang Qingyue reported the news with fervor and excitement, which Tang Ziyi sensed it from her words.

Apparently, mass coup, ahem, captures of officials, related to the gangs and corruptions went unimpeded. Throughout the prefect, Yang Qingyue had authorization, and cleansing had begun.

Many were too stunned to react. Previous confrontations between the military and Yang Qingyue's force made the former hesitant to speak up.

Even if numerous phone calls reached the governor's and the prefect's numbers, nobody answered again after finding out what Yang Qingyue was up to.

Never mess with an angry tigress. Yang Qingyue was probably venting out her anger. This was the collective conclusion drawn by old foxes.

Chapter 434 Technicals?!

Operation SkyClear brought destructive shock to the officials. They understood Yang Qingyue was really daring but they never expected her to flip the table.

What was more distressing was that Yang Qingyue had the initiative. Her hands danced with strings, moving officials like them as puppets. Oh no, wrong description. They were utterly crushed before they had the time to whine.

Naturally, the entire prefecture noticed unusually large movements of the police; most attributing the cause to the hostage crisis in the bank, not long ago. No one understood the undercurrent becoming more and more volatile.

Not one official expected Yang Qingyue's appetite to be so great. If they deeply knew the true support Yang Qingyue received, they would only shake their heads in dismay.

Out on the roads, numerous police vehicles, accompanied by special cars, arrived at their designated locations. Quickly, the figures dismounted and under the escort of the operators, the officers made an arrest.

Officials who were targeted always had someone to protect them. Those obstacles were taken care of by Spirit Fox. The officers walked uninterrupted and announced the arrest.

When asked to show an arrest warrant, the officer shrugged and asked for cooperation. Yang Qingyue had sent her arrest warrant request to the governor and the relevant judges, both in the prefect and province.

Of course, she didn't plan to wait for the approval to come and decided to carry on a whim. Regardless, if the governor wanted to give her and her mother a face, he must learn to face the other direction.

With strong evidence, from Tang Ziyi's hacking, actually Athena's perfect hands, Yang Qingyue was firm in her decision.

Without a warrant, targeted officials argued and resisted. Some even threatened the officers making the arrest. The threat was indeed effective as everyone had worries.

But that was the shining entry of Spirit Fox operators. They didn't give a damn about identities or future dangers. Without waiting for the officers' reaction, they took over and arrested the officials by force. The feeble resistance was nothing.

They were unhappy with these bastards, long ago, and had wanted to teach them lessons. At least, treating these eyesores cured the dissatisfaction that piled up from the confrontation with the military.

Watching the officials screaming and struggling, the police officers shrugged and closed the team. Although they dared not offend, they weren't going to help the officials.

In fact, they were glad someone did what they desired in their stead. Officers lamented Yang Qingyue's vision, to bring along special operators for the safest arrest.

The scene happened throughout the prefecture, drawing hot attention from media and people. Netizens were curious and some even affirmed their prior assumption of coup was true.

Actually, it wasn't wrong to say Yang Qingyue staged a subtle coup. Arresting so many members of the public officials raised alarms. Nonetheless, the targeted were proven to be guilty with solid evidence.

She never targeted any innocent. Even those who worked against her policy or plans, she didn't bother. Moreover, good officials rarely walked against her wind because she represented positivity.

She didn't mind the consequences or she already believed she could manage any outcomes. Today's Spirit Fox's show of force backed up her confidence.

Tang Ziyi and Yang Qingyue discussed on the secure private radio channel as if they were chatting on the phone. Listening to several Yang Qingyue's milestones and Cai Ning easily solving problems, Tang Ziyi let out a breath.

After Tang Ziyi ended the call, she relayed the information to Xiao Yue, whose smile brightened, every time Tang Ziyi finished her words. Her hidden plan to bring out Ling Qingyu's guards was closer than ever before.

The great plan to transform the guards to mercenaries was underway but the problem of establishing one in Country C required too many constraints. Unless Ling Qingyu's network spread and reached the upper echelon of the country, never ever think about creating one.

Nonetheless, with Yang Qingyue and her mother's addition to Ling Qingyu's team, the prospect had become a reality.

There was no way Mama Yang didn't notice the weirdness of Spirit Fox. Perhaps, she had even started to investigate and check the background. Or, maybe, she had done so and knew about Ling Qingyu already.

While Xiao Yue was deep in thought, Tang Ziyi uttered her complaint with disgust: "We're busy wiping her ass and I swear she's definitely sleeping at the moment."

"Who?"

"Who else but that little bastard with the surname Ling."

"Who made her our boss?" Xiao Yue shrugged. "It's also the first combat experience for her. In the later days, she won't need today's adjustment."

"I'm sure that stupid girl will come out with ease without any worries after she finds out that Tiger gang disappeared and not one member was let go." Tang Ziyi scoffed. "She took care of herself hundred percent."

"I would say, she wants one hundred percent certainty." Xiao Yue chuckled.

Ling Qingyu, who was sleeping in her private room, to rest and adjust herself, suddenly sneezed two times. She woke up and raised her upper body, cursing: "I just want to take a rest, can't someone stop missing me?"

And then she laid down again, stretching her limbs as she hummed a lullaby, in contrast to Tang Ziyi's group of girls' urgency.

"All Hotel, Sierra 1 found the enemies' QRF, multiple vehicles approaching you. Preparing to engage," Azi's voice chattered through the radio.

Just when Tang Ziyi was about to inquire further details, Azi said again in a panicked tone. "Scratched, Sierra One disengaging. Advise Sierra 2 and 3 to stay out of the fight. They have a f***ing Dushka. How on earth do they obtain these weapons!"

Dushka, a belt-fed heavy machine gun, firing 12.7 mm with an effective range of over 2.4 km. It can easily penetrate a 20mm armor plate. Sometimes, the weapon served as a close-range anti-air system, which was the reason why Sierra 1 decided to stay out of the fight.

Three H160s without deadly weapons mounted, appeared no different than the birds for hunters like the Dushka. Fortunately, Azi spotted the threats with her superb eyesight and warned everyone to prepare.

Tang Ziyi raised her brows at Xiao Yue. "Looks like we poke the hornet nest."

"Or we solve the greatest threat in the cradle, unknowingly." Xiao Yue disagreed.

Across the horizon, a loud machine gun blared as Tang Ziyi watched Sierra 1 diving its nose and fleeing from the scene in embarrassment. Tracers missed their targets as they whizzed nowhere close to the helicopter luckily. The other two copied Sierra 1's advice and stayed away in the safe zone.

Tang Ziyi: "Sierra 1, Hotel 1, tell me your discovery."

Azi: "Hotel 1, we found multiple trucks, multiple gunmen. The main threat comes from the Dushka machine gun mounted on the two armored technicals."

"I'm sorry. Say again your last, Sierra 1. Did I hear you say two technicals?"

"Roger. Two technicals and armored too."

"Sierra 1, can't you use your excellent piloting skills to quickly snipe the gunner and solve the threats."

"Hotel 1, don't joke around if you don't want a grilled bird in the next minutes. Your snipers haven't trained so much in aerial combat to gain the first accurate hits. Even if I accomplish perfect maneuver, the sniper is still the key factor."

"Hehe," Tang Ziyi chuckled to cover her shame and avoided Xiao Yue's inexplicable glance. "Understood, Sierra 1, I'll request your presence when we eliminate these threats."

Technical is a military term to designate a non-standard tactical vehicle (NSTV) or a light improvised fighting vehicle, coming out normally as civilian pickup trucks mounted with machine guns or rocket launchers as heavy weaponry. They are effective in warfare and powerful existence, especially in the context, of what Spirit Fox would face next.

After all, no one among the operators wielded heavy weaponry to counter the threats.

Chapter 435 Change of plan

Azi talked in the public channel, so every Spirit Fox immediately realized what enemies they were facing, and aerial support was denied as long as heavy machine guns posed a threat to the helicopters.

Su Ruomei knelt beside Jiang Yu and exchanged worried glances. Her team reinforced "Sister Jiang, do you think our armor can stop 50 caliber bullets?"

"Well, I'm not sure. Sister Tang said it's capable, then it must be able to stop." Jiang Yu shook her head and replied. "Trust her, will you? And do you think we might get hit with our skills?"

"Hmm. Yeah, I almost forgot about our skills. We are too dependent on our safety level provided by the equipment." Su Ruomei scratched her cheeks and answered. "If only we have snipers to target these machine gunners."

"We're all marksmen to begin. If we're armed with a better-magnifying scope, sharpshooter is an understatement." Jiang Yu replied. "Besides, based on Azi's description, they are properly armored like we did to the turret gunner. If they fired from the distance before the road bends around the corner, we're doomed."

Su Ruomei followed Jiang Yu's finger and nodded helplessly. They were both familiar with military tactics and doctrines.

Although the defensive position covered the only pathway from the main road to the gate, the enemy could use the corner's advantage to annoy them.

For instance, if they rotated two technicals to fire in turn from the corner, the enemy maintained fire superiority, providing a chance for their troops to advance, which Spirit Foxes were trying to prevent.

"I'll arrange a team to cross through the dense treelines and prepare to flank these technicals." Su Ruomei answered after a few thoughts.

Jiang Yu agreed. "Brilliant idea, Sister Su. As expected of you." Her face fawned over Su Ruomei, making the latter smile awkwardly. Her closest friend who she considered as sister, was becoming more and more weird.

"Give me 5. I have new orders." As soon as Su Ruomei spoke, five operators rushed from their original positions without hesitations. "You've heard what Azi said on the radio. I'll designate you as a team, temporary call sign—Echo—to flank the incoming technicals when you've got the initiative and the opportunity to destroy them. You, five, will be the saviors. Can you complete the mission?"

"Wilco."

"Yes!"

"Absolutely."

"Okay, you choose your own team leader and move." Five operators dispersed and dashed for the treelines. Using the trees as concealment, the plan was to send a team near the corner, Su Ruomei and Jiang Yu had concerned, and deliver a surprise attack. Now they waited.

Nobody had any concern about collateral damage since bystanders had been transferred to the dungeon.

Above, Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue noticed Echo's movements straightaway. They were a bit puzzled at first and understood later what Su Ruomei and Jiang Yu meant. Internally, giving a thumbs-up, the two were more at ease.

Spirit Fox operators were trained to be flexible and to take initiative when the situation demanded. They were also reminded multiple times, that it was okay to disobey orders, given good reasons, an absolute contrast to the previous military organization, they had served.

A degree of freedom with specialists created formidable fighting units, which Tang Ziyi had learned throughout her life. Although Su Ruomei and Jiang Yu were a bit unaccustomed, they also saw the benefits and practiced the doctrines.

Because helicopters had flown away, apparently hiding from the Dushka, Spirit Fox could now hear large convoy movements, and the vehicles' engine roars.

"All Hotel, prepare to defend. Don't worry about being hit, well I mean at least try to avoid getting shot." Tang Ziyi winced out the latter part as Xiao Yue twisted her waist with force.

Xiao Yue was also dumbfounded at Tang Ziyi's horrible war speech and shook her head wryly.

"In any case, trust my products, they are the safest in the world. If I say I'm second, nobody dares to shout they are first." Tang Ziyi continued. "As long as you can tolerate some pain similar to being punched, you're doing fine. 50 caliber won't even scratch your skin."

Indeed, the worries of heavy machine guns dissipated with Tang Ziyi's assurance. Xiao Yue took over and delegated tasks. "All Hotel, be advised, if possible, we'll wait till the enemy's vehicles pass the roundabout corner and then fire in the kill zone on my command. Wait patiently and minimize your presence. I say again if possible. If not, just engage."

Tang Ziyi tapped her chin and requested Athena's help. "Athena, can you fly a heavy drone and equip them with small explosive devices to help us from the air."

"Well, Aunt, we don't have one in our arsenal—"

"Then, just manufacture one and send it to our location. No, make it three and provide bombing assist," said Tang Ziyi. "Tell me the ETA. Correction—among the three, make one to carry weapons specifically to deal with armor targets such as grenade launchers and snipers. Forget about the rocket launcher, we can't afford to explain it to Yang Qingyue."

"On it, Aunt Tang. I'm printing out fast. Within 3 minutes, three complete sets will be assembled and flown to you. Wait an additional 10 minutes or more and I'll assist." Athena sounded delighted she could show her edge with her own hands instead of words.

Tang Ziyi's lips twitched, learning Athena's jubilant mood. She wondered if Ling Qingyu would curse again, for leading her daughter to kill people. She also anticipated what Athena might transport as heavy weapons.

As for worrying about malfunctions, bullshit! Athena's computing power ensured more than perfect simulation in a short time. The cost was a matter of power source which could be regenerated easily when Athena rested again, provided computer power reached its maximum extent. Athena always completed the task with perfection. Sometimes, Tang Ziyi envied Ling Qingyu's luck.

"Here they come," shouted Xiao Yue. No need for her to remind because Spirit Fox reacted the moment the convoy reached the corner.

Unfortunately, the gang members weren't stupid enough to cross the corner and enter the kill zone. They dismounted and prepared to assault. Ordinary vehicles parked to the side, giving way to the technicals.

Two improvised armored vehicles mounted with Dushka rolled forward and stopped again. Although Spirit Fox couldn't see, covered by large trees, every operator frowned as they could imagine what the enemies were doing based on the sounds.

Su Ruomei radioed: "Just adapt and prolong the fight till Echo reaches the staging area. It seems Hotel 1's option is gone. The enemy is far better tactically sounded than we expected."

"Hotel 1, received." Tang Ziyi replied with a dark face.

"Hotel 1, in any case, you better exercise caution. You're more of a target for those machine guns in elevated positions."

"Acknowledged. Hotel 1 recommends Hotel 3's LMG focus on the turret gunners if possible."

Jiang Yu replied. "Hotel 3 will follow your recommendations."

Nobody talked about the other gang members because they were never a threat to begin with. A few operators could deal with these small firearms during the exchange.

"Sierras waiting for your command, hotel 1. Tell us the most vulnerable moment to strike." Azi requested. "We aren't staying out of the fight, and leaving the girls alone. We'll provide necessary aid if we can."

Tang Ziyi: "Copied Sierras. Glad to hear your help."

Chapter 436 : Suppressed

"Girls, as long as I can help. If you modified my helos, I can strafe for a gunrun," said Azi.

"I believe you, Azi. You've shown your talents today, including your friends. I'm glad to recruit you girls here."

"Haha...we'll surprise you more in the coming days. Let's survive the battle first and hope that the enemy doesn't know how to use combined arms."

"F*** you, Azi." Tang Ziyi swore. The rest of Spirit Fox also greeted Azi's ancestor.

"What do you mean? I'm just letting you be more prepared."

"It's a belief that if you say something, it will happen." Tang Ziyi nudged her forehead and replied with a helpless tone.

"Contact front!" Xiao Yue reminded.

A pickup truck, wrapped with metal sheets to serve as armor, rolled a little upward, while the turret gunner on its back, directed the Dushka barrel in their direction. What made them more speechless was that the gunner also had protection.

With such a large distance, how could any Spirit Fox operators aimed properly with the scope they equipped? They needed other magnifiers to raise the accuracy.

While Spirit Fox lowered their presence as if to draw the enemies to a kill zone, things went in contrast to their expectations. The barrel fumed fire and ejected an enormous mass of bullets.

Toom! Toom! Toom!

Instinctively, everyone ducked and retreated behind covers. The bullets whizzed around Hotel 2 and 3, splashing specks of dirt and dust. The wall, which granted safe feelings, was now riddled with holes as bricks exploded, layer by layer of concrete melting into sand.

Nothing could stop a powerful 50-caliber round. The energy and momentum contained in the bullets were terrifying. Under the powerful suppressive effect, Spirit Fox couldn't always afford to raise their heads like before.

Though a few tried and shot back once the barrel stopped aiming at them, the results weren't ideal since the gunner was protected by a layer of metal sheets. However, these operators were forced to the ground, receiving attention from the Dushka.

Since Spirit Fox were trained to the perfect level, they could differentiate whether someone aimed and fired at them and moved to another direction, from the sound of bullet impact. Honing their skills, they

exploited the momentary gap and superb posturing to return fire, whenever opportunity arose while ensuring they minimized their statures.

Conventionally, an average spec-ops would never risk fighting back directly but Spirit Fox operators had no such worries. They knew their protection level and combined with their top-notch skills, fighting back under heavy suppression wasn't too much of a problem.

Tang Ziyi cursed, shocked at the enemy's rescue. Noting the bullets that sieved through walls and rooms. She was certain if there was anybody inside the building without proper cover, they were in danger, suggesting the enemy QRF had no regard or intention to save at all.

"What are you being surprised at?" Xiao Yue chided. "Gangs aren't monolith in the first place. Factions and small groups, grouped together bonded by fear and greed. These won't last long as long as someone suppressing is gone."

"You're suggesting that the QRF is in fact, competing for the thrones?" Tang Ziyi's eyes were puzzled. "They could just run away and settle down with the crowd elsewhere, then develop their power."

"Yes, but they need a reason or a convincing righteousness for the followers to prove that they are the right ones." Xiao Yue taught Tang Ziyi about the complicated political whirlpool. "By avenging for their previous leader or even attempting a little, will gain followers' loyalty. Okay, your brain won't even want to think more about those complexities. Even if I explain them, you'll forget soon.

Besides, aren't we engaging them?"

Both were shouting to deliver the messages. Amidst the roar of a heavy machine gun, the bullets chewing through foliage and kicking up clouds of dust and debris, both women chattered like a usual office conversation. Even the operators beside them were flabbergasted by the two's nonchalance.

"Wait, if we fire and suppress the turret gunner, we might help the sisters below but only for a short term. If we want absolute victory, be patient." Tang Ziyi explained her idea.

Xiao Yue nodded in understanding. The two were in sync and she had experience in strategy and tactics. How could she not see Tang Ziyi's plan? "Alright, you and me will frighten the turret gunner, giving sister underneath a short respite to regain control."

"Damn that Azi's crow mouth. The enemy really utilized combined arms tactics. Not perfect but still at a theoretical stage." Tang Ziyi scolded and shoved a middle finger at Azi internally, several times.

Xiao Yue laughed at Tang Ziyi's dissatisfaction. She almost wept in joy and hurriedly comforted. "Hey, it's not like the internet and movies bring some lessons to interested parties. So long as one wants to learn, he or she will learn for sure. In this context, even kids know what to do; you can see it in their gameplay."

Tang Ziyi widened her eyes in surprise. She never expected Xiao Yue had caught up with times, even mentioning the prospect of cooperative games.

In their plan, they were waiting for the other gang members to advance and kill them with shock and awe after pretending to be suppressed.

In fact, the suppression was mostly felt by Hotel 2 and 3 on the ground. Hotel 1 operators inside the building, taking elevated positions suffered only stray ones.

Underneath, as bullets whizzed past, the operators stayed low. Some were grouped together, conversing and cracking jokes. Fumes of gunpowder and dust filled the air along with powerful sonic booms caused by rapid bullets flying past.

"Sister, I'm wondering if we mysteriously teleport to a war zone. Dushka, technicals, and RPGs!" One operator complained to her companion.

"Are you talking about Isekai?"

"Yes, yes. Like the one I read on the phone. The protagonists never knew until a long time later."

"You better control your hobby. Fictions are meant to be away from realities."

"But...But.."

"I'd rather believe that we landed in the wrong continent like Middle Kingdom and encounter guerilla and warlord forces than your stupid isekai."

"Whatever that is, don't insult my hobby. Besides, unless you read the same tag as mine, you would never know what isekai is." The operator defended.

"Ahem, I don't read but I watch anime, much better and realistic." Someone coughed to cover up her embarrassment and excused herself.

"It's not like anime with these tags aren't foolish." The girl mocked.

The other smirked and retorted. "Rather than delving into your dreamworld, I'm not at present; I'm cursing at our situation. This should be handled by military not us."

"I believe the military would be defeated as soon as they encountered this. Don't we know how much fighting capability can a corrupt organization put up?" Isekai girl replied in a condescending manner. "Speaking of Sister, how could a gang own large weaponry? This is beyond common sense!"

"Whatever, we aren't investigating and it's not our job. Leave that to the police officer, we're responsible for direct action."

"Oh, come on. We just have a rare time to exchange ideas. Tell me what's your favorite anime?"

Sister, please look at the circumstances before you speak, the anime girl twitched her eyelids and complained.

Before she could express her contempt, an outcry alarmed everyone.

"Incoming!"

"RPG!"

Chapter 437 : Rip apart

The ground shook and specks of dirt exploded from the shockwave. The destructive circle didn't do much damage to the Spirit Fox.

"Damn it, engage now." Tang Ziyi ordered and all Hotel 1 operators no longer hid and presented their weapons to shoot. Otherwise, heaven knew Hotel 2 and 3 would be suppressed for the next whole fight.

No one liked being pounded or watched their friends in trouble. Hotel 1 now decided to get involved though only an unsatisfactory number of gang members had advanced.

Tang Ziyi, Xiao Yue and a few targeted the turret gunner and drew sparks on the latter's cover as bullets hit the metal plate.

Dushka's barrel stopped spewing bullets as Tang Ziyi's group's accuracy scared the gunner and let him have some scruples. The rest shot at the dispersed crowds, trying to advance under Dushka cover. RPG-holders were the ones who received Spirit Fox's care.

The gang members quickly dispersed and threw to the ground. Some were too late as bullets flung them away and their bodies fell on the soil and no longer moved.

With the suppression level gone, Hotel 2 and 3 raised up and began shooting. The two teams unleashed their vengeance and aimed at the thin formation of gang members. Two LMG operators focused their attention on the technical.

Brrrrrt. Brrrrrt.

Tracers ricocheted off the technical's armor and zipped around. Anyone staying nearby was ripped into pieces. Dushka gunner dared not fire anymore as he hid behind the cover sheets. He cowered against the incoming rounds, making the weapon obsolete.

He didn't have the courage and confidence, Spirit Fox wielded under suppression. Despite the cover, who knew what misfortune might happen if one bullet ricocheted and happened to hit him and send him to hell?

Seeing his troubled action, the other technical drove past the first one and began laying another suppressive fire. Tang Ziyi's group of girls weren't to be outdone and delivered deadly rounds.

Even though ripples and sparks reverberated through the metal sheets, this gunner was braver than the former. He shouted like a war cry as he pressed the trigger. He didn't aim at all with the only intention of spraying the bullets.

Soon, despite the other gang members on foot being eliminated, two technicals resumed the suppression. Spirit Fox attempted to retain control but the pressure slowly tilted in the gang's favor.

Sparse automatic gunfire could only defy against the machine guns' bellow. Even two LMG operators were helpless and had to retract their weapons. Hotel 2 and 3 could no longer pop up and return fire because two Dushka's attention was on them.

Although Hotel 1 in elevated position fought back, they were also helpless. They were the only team, fending off the gang's assault. At least they helped share everyone's pressure so that a few operators could return fire accurately, deterring the gang members from charging forward.

Of course, the results weren't too bad since the gang had to utilize two technicals at the same time, instead of rotation for continuous output, which meant they might have to reload soon. That was the comeback moment.

Su Ruomei laid flat on the ground and asked Echo team. "Echo, Hotel 2. How long until you can eliminate these technicals?"

"Hotel 2, Echo is 1 mike away? Wait for our good news."

"You better be. Knock that technicals down or we're dead!" Su Ruomei replied.

Meanwhile, underneath the masses of trees, 5 operators were racing as they stepped over obstacles. If someone measured their speed with devices, they would exclaim because the operators had surpassed the world's record.

They maintained 12 meters per second throughout the journey. They were weaving through thick forest, jumping over stones and some big tree roots, and stepping lightly on the ground so that only palpable footprints were left behind.

They were carrying heavy weight even if liquid exoskeleton was at work. However, this wasn't their peak yet but the speed was the most efficient to cover long distances.

After replying to Su Ruomei, the team leader gestured for everyone to speed up. They also heard loud booms of heavy machine guns and understood their comrades were pissed. They must 'rescue' them. By the time the fight was over, they would puff their chest out with arrogance.

Yang Qingyue, Cai Ning and the high-ranking officers had returned to their headquarters and were watching the current Spirit Fox's battle with worry. Asking one of the Spirit Fox operators nearby, she got Athena's contact and requested her help to capture the battle.

Naturally, Athena abided by her mother's lover's words and controlled a drone to capture the thrilling scenes below. She wasn't stupid enough to live-feed operators' helmet-cam.

The officers, particularly ladies, clenched their fists, anxious about Spirit Fox's well-being. This battle had proven things had gone out of control. The enemies were far more equipped than what the police could handle.

Several officers suggested to Yang Qingyue that military involvement was a must but the latter denied it. Of course, she understood what was at stake but she had asked Tang Ziyi multiple times and obtained the experienced mercenary's guarantee.

Besides, they weren't actually police to begin with. Ex-military spec-ops should be able to handle the gang's assault, right? She selectively forgot the disparity of weapons between the two sides.

The feed showed fierce exchanges between the two parties as traces whiplashed across the field. Spirit Fox displayed no signs of being at a disadvantage.

Yang Qingyue connected Tang Ziyi again, worrying people inside the building would be harmed. She sighed in relief as Spirit Fox had made arrangements already.

Echo team arrived at the staging area and lowered their presence. They had already sighted a pair of Dushka machineguns troubling their comrades ahead. "All Hotel, Echo at the staging area. Request shift-fire after flashbang explodes nearby."

Su Ruomei replied: "Copied that Echo. Waiting for your assault. Time to end this shit. We'll shift-fire after your signal."

Tang Ziyi also reiterated her copy and requested Azi. "Sierras, you can enter the fight. We're going to end this. Be advised, that friendly units are near the technicals. Do not engage around its vicinity."

"Roger, copied your last, we're circling back to attack from the air."

Echo team exchanged glances and nods. Upon the team leader's signal, they crept forward; two of them removed the pin from 9-bangers and threw them at the crowd.

Bang! Bang!

Explosions and smoke shocked the gang members, particularly the machine gunners who jumped subconsciously. With the element of surprise, Echo team opened fire, announcing their presence for the first time since the fight began.

Exploiting their covers and concealments, every shot reaped someone. Because they were so close, they were more deadly and accurate than their comrades.

Headshots as bodies fell. The first to die were the two machine gunners. Their ambush achieved the greatest success in the early episodes.

As soon as 9-bangers detonated, Spirit Fox shifted fire laterally and began to focus their attention on the advancing gang members.

The five-operators Echo team quickly eliminated any enemies nearby and hopped out of the position onto the open field. Their sudden presence from the flank stunned many enemies as they lost consciousness under Echo's barrels. Several got into the trucks and attempted to run.

Because Echo team's attention was mostly on the technicals, they managed to escape for a while. One operator shot at the tire, the only vulnerable spot, and immobilized two technicals. They tried shooting at the glass and stopped when they discovered they were also bulletproof.

Two operators quickly mounted the Dushka and turned the barrels in two directions. One aimed at the assaulting gang members. The other rotated the turret to the fleeing vehicles. Both pressed the triggers with cold eyes while the rest took watch of the surroundings.

The moving trucks transformed into wreckages instantly and exploded as the flame kept burning. A few people exited with fires attached to their clothes as they screamed with all the air their lungs possessed to vent their excruciation. The operator never stopped despite the horrifying cries.

On the other side, the gang members on the open field were in trouble. They thought they were betrayed and attacked by their own troops but discovered the technicals were gone.

50 caliber rounds ripped through the groups, hitting many because their vulnerable positions were exposed. Heads exploded into pieces like watermelons, bodies sieved through with big holes and limbs flew away, dying the ground red and nurturing it for the future. Not even 20 mm iron sheets could stop the impact, how could the human body withstand these bullets?

Chapter 438 : New discovery

The sight of two Echo team operators mounted on the Dushka heavy machine gun to use enemies' weapons as theirs was watched by many through the drones in Yang Qingyue's control room.

With cold efficiency, they aimed their powerful weapons at the fleeing vehicles and gang members who were trying to hit their comrades. Their fingers tightened on the triggers.

The barrels of the Dushka shook, emitting a menacing quick repetitive toom-toom that seemed to drown out even the chaos of battle.

The rounds tore through the metal bodies of the trucks like paper, ripping apart everything in their path with brutal force. Flesh and bone were shredded as easily as the thin metal of the vehicles, sending a spray of blood and gore into the air.

Limbs were torn from bodies, heads exploded into a grotesque mess of brain matter and bone fragments, and screams of agony pierced the air before being abruptly cut off by the relentless onslaught of bullets.

The scene was a nightmarish tableau of carnage and destruction, a testament to the sheer brutality of modern warfare. And as the last echoes of gunfire faded away, all that remained was the haunting silence of death, broken only by the crackling of flames and the moans of the wounded.

Blaargh.

Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning looked at the source of the sound and discovered an officer retching. Apparently, the gore scenes everyone witnessed brought psychological trauma.

Perhaps, the energy spread, and more and more people felt the same feeling, wanting to vomit but nothing came out.

This was the first time, they witnessed a horrifying sight. As police, they had dealt with murders and corpses but the scene of bodies ripped apart and exploded into pieces, would never ever be forgotten.

Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning frowned but the two didn't say much. They couldn't demand too much on their psychological tolerance.

In fact, both of them were a bit uncomfortable too. The cruelty and massacre before their eyes stayed completely out of sight from the police's affairs.

Yang Qingyue patted her proud chest gently, fortunately, Spirit Fox handled these cases more than her police force. Otherwise, she couldn't bear to imagine the worst fate her subordinates might face if she continued her plan to seek justice without Ling Qingyu's aid.

She couldn't help but be glad at her foresight and the choice to cooperate with Ling Qingyu though it seemed like she was seeking a tiger's skin.

However, from daily interaction with Ling Qingyu, Yang Qingyue understood her deeply inside and out, both physically and mentally.

She also knew those vulnerable spots. It was as if Ling Qingyu's entirety was imprinted on her mind. Even if she couldn't achieve the victory she was able to force Ling Qingyu to beg for it.... Ahem...The more she thought of Ling Qingyu, the more her thirst raged. The memory that a beautiful and most splendid figure delivered.

The firefight continued until three helos provided support and annihilated all the gang members. Tiger gang was now extinct. As always, reinforcement arrived late.

Five minutes later, sirens yelped across the forest and the most awaited convoy of Aegis vehicles rolled in and parked. Tang Ziyi announced on the radio to close the net. The operation was over. All that remained was to transfer the evidence and authority to the police units, Yang Qingyue would send over.

Receiving Tang Ziyi's outstanding report, Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning nodded silently and put to work. Today would become one of their busiest days. A successful complete flip of the bowl where justice reigned.

Tang Ziyi, Xiao Yue, Jiang Yu, and Su Ruomei returned to the dungeon, leaving their deputies behind to arrange the final jobs. As leaders, what was the use of subordinates if they had to do everything?

"Sister! Elder Sister!" A woman with a chestnut hairline darted out of the crowds of girls and sprinted toward Su Ruomei.

Tang Ziyi, Xiao Yue, and Jiang Yu were puzzled. Who was the woman calling as Elder Sister? Su Ruomei recognized the victim, whom she comforted personally.

Her brows furrowed as she wondered how did this foreign woman differentiate her from the crowd. Obviously, everyone worn the same, equipped the same, heck the guns were similar.

"How do you know it's me?" Su Ruomei blurted out as the woman managed to get close and hugged her, not realizing her junior sister had darkened eyes.

"Of course, I have a good memory. The style you wore and the manner you walk, I remember clearly." The foreign woman answered.

Well, Su Ruomei looked around and accepted the woman's explanation. At the same time, she praised the chestnut woman's advantages inwardly—Photographic memory.

Nonetheless, her expression dampened as she realized the horrifying facts of able to recall the nightmare to the smallest detail.

Thinking of the poor woman's suffering, Su Ruomei's heart melted and she patted the back of her figure.

"Ahem," coughed Jiang Yu.

Su Ruomei staggered and smiled at her junior sister with guilt. She had no idea why she felt this way but she immediately distanced herself and the woman, comforting her that she had other important business to deal with.

She didn't forget to whisper her finding about the woman's possible emotional distress and the reason why she was being regarded as a spiritual subsistence. Jiang Yu snorted and accepted the reason.

Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue shrugged at each other and ignored the possible love-triangle. Both walked to the location where important tangoes were apprehended. Boss Hu and his wife, along with a few aides.

Tang Ziyi ordered Boss Hu to be dragged away for interrogation because she also wanted to know the identity of the man being tortured personally. The other close members stood up to protest but were quelled by Spirit Fox's fierceness. This Jackpot was soon to be transferred to police's hand but Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue still wanted to investigate.

'Interrogation' initially met difficulties but under Tang Ziyi's threat and handiworks, Boss Hu relented and explained everything.

Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue exclaimed in surprise as they received unexpected gift, from a gangster. According to Boss Hu, this man was the culprit who forged enmities between Ling Qingyu and him.

With the man's persuasiveness and lavish gifting, Boss Hu's son agreed to help assassinate Ling Qingyu, which meant the man knew the identity of the big man above. So, Boss Hu hated the bastard who was the reason for his family's destruction.

Both Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue were non-committal about the man's role because Ling Qingyu and the gangs would fight sooner or later with collisions in morals, ideas, and interest.

However, it was a good news to obtain new leads about Ling Qingyu's previous assassination. Their investigation was lost in directions without any ideas of the true motives of the dark hands.

Even though Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue didn't hope much, they would perhaps gain some more infos to supplement their progress. The two smiled at each other, preparing to pry the other's mouth.

Before they left, Boss Hu even threatened to come back and still wasn't dismayed or affected. He might still have the belief that he could get out soon once attention went elsewhere. Both scoffed at Boss Hu's pitiful expectation.

Chapter 439 Ling Qingyu suffered for nothing?!

He probably never expected his allies had given up on him. Actually, they were more in trouble themselves, caught in the net laid by Yang Qingyue's Operation SkyClear. They were busy saving themselves.

Plus, did he really think dirty officials would leave him alive? They were already considering to cut off any clues. If necessary under Yang Qingyue's request, Tang Ziyi could provide a safe zone throughout the trial for a smooth judicial process. But why should she care about these?

Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue might respond without hesitation if the people involved were important witnesses and victims, who were in danger of being silenced. They weren't saints but they still retained the bottom line of a human being to help those in need. For the criminals, it was the greatest blessing if they didn't take action to kill them, themselves.

Moreover, beneath the hidden exchange, Ling Qingyu and Yang Qingyue agreed subtly, it was okay to let this man die since he had lost value. Although Yang Qingyue protested a few times to defend the dignity of law enforcement, under Ling Qingyu's mention of benefits to affect other gangs where Boss Hu being killed might facilitate future police action, she nodded.

Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue returned and had their eyelids twitched. The mess created by Su Ruomei hadn't ended yet. She was stuck in the Shura field between two women. Jiang Yu huffed as she folded her arms in disgust at the woman trying to stick to her beloved senior sister.

However, Su Ruomei seemed to defend this pervert's approach. What psychological distress to find sanctuary? That girl was exploiting excuse. Look at the girl's mocking eyes at her, Jiang Yu was pissed.

"Sister Su and Sister Jiang Yu will handle the rest. We'll take important news back." Tang Ziyi whispered into their ears.

Both girls nodded, not understanding the important news that needed to be sent back to Ling Qingyu but they didn't say a word.

Afterward, Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue dragged away the poor man, who they initially thought was a hostage in disgust. Bagging him, the two led upstairs, along with a few operators to escort them. The group walked to the helicopter, parked in the open field, with its rotors still running.

Greeting Azi, the group mounted up and the machine lifted off, its destination—Ling Qingyu residence. The other two helicopters were also parked nearby, waiting for the operators to finish their affair.

Once in the air, the man, whose head was being bagged, felt nervous. He initially thought they were racing to the hospital to treat him but from Tang Ziyi's and Xiao Yue's handling, he began to sense that the operators appeared malicious.

"I've asked your Boss Hu about you. Now, I know what kind of man you are; you better admit yourselves if you don't want more troubles." Tang Ziyi grabbed the man's neck and lifted him up. Xiao Yue tied some ropes around to restrain the man.

The man naturally struggled but his force value was close to zero to none after being tortured. Being able to speak and respond showed his endurance but Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue didn't pity him.

Although the two acted aggressively on the 'poor' man, Azi and the rest of the operators merely frowned, deep in thought. There must be a reason why the two didn't consider the man's well-being.

Soon, the torture session started, Tang Ziyi utilized acupuncture points, driving pain deep into the marrow. The man screamed but his voice was drowned by the rotor wash.

Then, Tang Ziyi realized, that even if this man wanted to speak, he couldn't speak. Seeing Tang Ziyi's speechless expression, Xiao Yue snickered and kicked the man out.

The man fell down from the helicopter with fright. Though his vision was covered by black cloth, his other senses were still there.

Naturally, he was carried back to the compartment again. After all, Xiao Yue tied the ropes, not for nothing.

Being kicked, falling and being carried back, the process repeated several times till the man begged and began to talk. Tang Ziyi's spine chilled at Xiao Yue's method. Don't say the man, even she couldn't bear that mental torture.

Imagine being dropped from a height, worrying whether the rope could withstand sudden stress and brought back to live again and so many repetitions. Tang Ziyi gulped, wouldn't her promiscuity in troubles? Yikes, she thought she owned the pure and innocent.

Putting the headset on the man to hear him talk, Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue listened to his narration and were dumbfounded again.

According to him, the real assassination target was Ling Yunxiang. Because the mission objective was to kill the eldest lady of the Ling family and his worshiping of Ling Yunxiang, he created a misunderstanding and aimed at Ling Qingyu. Anyway, both were daughters and eldest ladies in the rich world; he didn't make a mistake; it was the fault of the client who didn't explain clearly.

Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue exchanged glances, never expecting the motives and the reasons to be so absurd. Poor Ling Qingyu suffered a disaster, both the current and previous ones.

If the enemies were someone Ling Qingyu offended, everyone would feel better but this? Even Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue shook their heads with wry eyes.

To soothe the mood, Tang Ziyi opened the music box again—the same old Fortunate Son. Azi looked back with a speechless expression and flew a little faster. She had never flown a plane with music on and this must be the first time.

The music rocked across the surroundings as H160 flew away and rose in altitude to avoid embarrassment. Azi couldn't bear to receive weird attention with eyes that were looking at the fool.

Fortunately, only trees and birds in the small forest responded, twerking to the rhythm as the helicopter passed above. Azi's lips twitched. She must be really insane to imagine trees dancing to the rhythm.

Gosh, help her, please. She must never carry Tang Ziyi in her plane, the next time.

Chapter 440 Miss System gave rewards

Azi was going crazy with Tang Ziyi's action. Going in with an intro and going out with an outro, was there no one to complain? If she didn't know she couldn't win Tang Ziyi in a fight, she had already shown her steely determination.

Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue, on the other hand, were thinking of the man's confession. Since the assassination was targeted at Ling Qingyu's younger sister, what was the identity?

They immediately came to the conclusion that there was only one party always going against Ling Yunxiang, who also had no idea how she offended someone. That was the Qin family from the Capital.

Qin family was the highest possibility among their guesses. As for exact evidence, no one, particularly powerful families with strong ties and networks, would ever leave an obvious handle for their downfall.

Even if the two kept investigating, the trails should have disappeared. In some cases, Athena might be capable of reconnecting several missing links though the results wouldn't be ideal.

If the true enemy was the Qin family, their actions and motives matched—blackening Ling Yunxiang till her emotions hit low and created an accident. By then, even if the news hit the headline, no one would have sympathy or care, merely regarding the accident as an average case.

"Hmph," snorted Tang Ziyi, who shared eye contact with Xiao Yue. Both didn't talk but their heads reached the same communication. "It's getting interesting. I don't think our sister is someone who holds her breath."

"Of course, she had attacked once. Maybe this time she might declare war." Xiao Yue agreed. "It's just that we ended one, not long ago. Tiger and Qin are different. Their network and claws have dug deep in several sectors."

"That's for her to have a headache." Tang Ziyi scratched her cheek and waved. "We want to have some rest. Today's hell of a day. Seconds felt like hours."

"At the very least, we finish our plan early." Xiao Yue comforted. "In fact, we're lucky we acted quicker. Based on this gang's weaponry, I'm sure so many stakes are involved. Once too late, who knows how repercussions will hurt us? Our progress in the past will reach a standstill, losing momentum."

The other listened to the two's conversation and contemplated what they could help, then shook their head with wry smiles. How could their brains work properly when more muscles occupied IQs?

Ling Qingyu's Mansion. A peaceful atmosphere compared with the rest of Province N.

"Hmmm!" Ling Qingyu sighed as she stretched out, showcasing her curves and deadly weapons. She regained energy after a short sufficient nap. Standing up and washing herself, Ling Qingyu remembered Yin Jingfei.

She asked Athena and discovered the nurse was also taking a nap. Well, she should since today's stress piled really high and heavy.

Ling Qingyu felt pressured despite training and her ruthlessness. The toll remained and wouldn't dissipate until she gave her mentality enough time.

She inquired about the five tangoes, who harmed her little girls and pursed her lips after knowing they weren't captured. Military intervened!

Ling Qingyu wrote down the military in her checklist. Athena kept briefing, describing Operation SkyClear, under Yang Qingyue's lead, after an exchange of agreement with the military and other politicians.

Her eyes widened, caught off guard. Her police chief lover really understood how to take advantage. Very soon, the prefecture would be strictly cleaned, with no more shady deals, and no more underground channels.

Hmm, why did she feel Xiao Yue's hands were involved in the shadows? Ling Qingyu narrowed her eyes and threw away her suspicion later. What did it matter now, as long as they were helping her? She decided to overlook it.

When Ling Qingyu heard, Spirit Fox annihilated Tiger gang, her lips parted, actually flabbergasted. Wait, this wasn't included in the plan, right?

Poor Tiger, Ling Qingyu sneered. She turned on the desktop and asked Athena to display video footage of the battle. Watching scenes after scenes, Ling Qingyu flashed thumbs-ups and laughed until she found the enemies overwhelming her subordinates with advanced weapons.

She couldn't smile anymore. Fortunately, Spirit Fox easily defeated the gangs and the gore sight of flesh and blood didn't change Ling Qingyu's expression, apart from frowning a little because she felt dirty.

Ling Qingyu rubbed her chin and tapped the mahogany desk. Next time, she must negotiate with Yang Qingyue to grant licenses for her troops to wield bigger firearms and arsenals.

If her teams were equipped with rockets and heavy weaponry, that scenario would never occur in the first place. Besides, Spirit Fox would transform into a mercenary, Ling Qingyu kneaded her forehead.

A private military, equipped to compete against small and medium nations, was what she aimed for. Her goal might be too high, but she had a bigger stepping ground.

[Congrats. You've annihilated Tiger gang in Province N and rescued many victims. You've also participated in hostage rescue situations and turned the tide of the battle yourselves.]

[Justice points, merits points and reputations pertinent to yours are ranking high in the province.]

'Sister System, long time no see. You've been quiet recently. I've missed you.'

[...That's a lie. You miss the rewards and gifts.]

Ling Qingyu coughed and cleared her throat. 'Sister System, please don't doubt my love for you. The closest one to me in this world is you.'

Miss System paused, cringed at Ling Qingyu's flattery. This bastard knew she was about to deliver rewards; so she began to lick enough to ensure she gained more benefits. A person without lower limits. Of course, Ling Qingyu only acted this way toward her system and this happened inside her inner thoughts.

She rubbed and clapped her hands, excited about what to gain next. 'Come on, Sis. I'm ready.'

Miss System: [...]

[Although no one knows Spirit Fox belongs to you, anything related is considered yours.] Ling Qingyu yelped in joy.

[In regards to your achievement and your endeavor to gain merits, one additional sign-in reward, and a mysterious box.]

'Only that?' Ling Qingyu whined. 'I defeated the greatest gang and saved many, ensuring justice prevailed for those who can't afford it. How come you're so stingy.'

Sister System stayed quiet in disgust. Ling Qingyu continued her complaint: 'Look, remember the time I took immediate revenge on the members responsible for my accident, you give me 1 trillion, what's with the sign-in and mysterious one? How can I be sure, I will not be tricked? Please give me more!

How about some skills you know like those where I would already learn straightaway without spending time.'

[Alright, no bargaining. Since you want skills, you shall receive one. Jack-of-all-trade card.]

'Yay, thank you very much, Miss System.' Ling Qingyu hoorayed.

[You'll be able to master the skills to drive any machinery—cars, motorbikes, planes, ships, submarines, cranes...etc]

'Woah even fighter jets and spacecrafts, that's cool!'

Miss System paused at the childish outburst of her host. [You don't want this?]

'En—this one is an additional perk, right? And I still retain check-in and mysterious rewards, right?' Ling Qingyu patted her cheeks and was thrilled.

[Correct! Do you want to extract then? If you don't want to, it's fine since I'll compensate in monetary value.]

'Of course, only idiots would refuse. I don't need that much money, anymore. You've given me a strong foundation. If I don't even strengthen myself, I'll be more than just a fool. I'll accept your gift provided I still have the two rewards you mentioned. I'm very satisfied, Miss System; you seem to be in a better mood to tolerate my mess, today.'

This was the first time, Miss System awarded skillsets. If she had obtained a martial arts card earlier, pressing Tang Ziyi and playing her to the fullest should have been achieved long ago. That goddamn long legs and fit figure, Ling Qingyu orgasmed just from the thought.

Tang Ziyi: ???

Xiao Yue: ???