

## Beautiful 451

### Chapter 451 More

Azi always wanted to raise her hand to ask a question about Ling Qingyu's title but didn't know whether the situation was a coincidence. Whenever she was planning, Tang Ziyi would stare at her. Big Sister Tang was scary sometimes.

Nonetheless, Elena managed to spark new interesting topics that pertained to her profession, like right now.

"Let me speak about the weapons here. I assure you, you will feel weak later," said Elena.

Everyone rolled their eyes at her remarks. Nobody was spared the moment they stepped inside the submarine. Purposeful or not, Elena wrecked everyone's mentality.

Even someone like Ling Qingyu, Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue who were prepared were caught off-guard. Don't mention Azi's current state.

Elena continued: "Let's talk about the missiles in our 20 silos, Each one armed with two missiles, which meant we have 40 missiles in our arsenal. The missile is similar to an intercontinental ballistic type, capable of hitting anywhere on the planet.

Plus, it's hypersonic type, which means that the enemies' anti-missile and detection systems are powerless and have a lower chance of defeating ours because of the missile's maneuverability and high speed. Maneuverability means it moves around during flight before reaching the destination in an unpredictable manner. By the time they detect the missile, no reaction time is enough.

Of course, there are several types in our silos.

"The missiles are mainly to hit targets on the ground far away where our railguns couldn't reach."

"So, everything is similar to long-range inter-continental ballistic type, am I right?" Tang Ziyi confirmed. Strangely, Elena's hypersonic missiles had better range than the conventional ICBM.

"Yes, nowhere on the planet is free from the target," Elena replied.

"Why do I feel like this is no different from a nuclear arsenal?" Azi complained after knowing the weapons' capability.

"You said there are several types, can you please elaborate?" Xiao Yue asked.

"Sure, we have EMPs to blackout the entire city and reckon it to stone age. Eight missiles. Conventional missile with large radius destruction of more than 2 miles. 12 missiles. And finally, our most powerful missile, numbering 20, which will detonate above a specific height to spread out the explosives carried inside.

Each one more powerful than any conventional bombs dwarfing the mother of all bombs or father of all bombs, whatever." Elena sneered at the two names. "The total explosions can level the entire city without sweat."

Azi gulped as her eyelids twitched at Elena's expression. How dare she condescend the most powerful bombs? Eh, wait, Wait! "That's no different from a nuclear bomb!" Azi exclaimed in panic.

"Correct, little one," Elena affirmed. "The explosion is no different from a nuclear bomb."

Azi snorted at Elena's address toward her. What little one? Though she was the smallest here, she wasn't small, okay! Anyway, her forehead was filled with sweat from Elena's explanation.

Not only she, Tang Ziyi, Ling Qingyu, and Xiao Yue were a little short of breath. Ling Qingyu would be lying if she claimed she wasn't panicking to possess the strongest weapon on the planet, for who knows, where she would use.

"That's no different from weapons of mass destruction. If the news got out," Tang Ziyi didn't finish her words but everyone understood.

Azi laughed nervously as everyone stared at her. She zipped her mouth and promised to keep the secrets in her heart. When the eyes moved away, she sighed in relief and felt cold wetness behind her back.

"So, is the guidance system based on 50 satellites above?" Elena nodded, answering Tang Ziyi's inquiry.

"Our satellites utilized neutrino-like wave technologies instead of radio waves or microwaves to ensure we don't have any missing links during information transfer. Whether we're underground, underwater, or in the deepest caves, the signal strength remains strong across the globe."

Azi looked upward at the ceiling, pretending she didn't hear any more secrets. Boss Ling hid more than what she thought. How scary Ling Qingyu was and what was her plan?

"Elena, most of the time, I'm sure we won't be using these WMDs." Ling Qingyu said.

"Of course, Mom. That's where railguns and AA missiles come into effect." Elena drove the cart while she explained. "Our Rail-guns have a range of over 600 km radius, a whole generation gap of the missiles used by the world. It's faster, convenient, reliable, accurate, and cost-effective too."

"I know missiles are great at accuracy, but I'm doubtful of electromagnetic artillery." Tang Ziyi admitted her suspicion.

"Theoretically, if we fire a normal shell, the result is just as what you anticipate. However, we've input a guidance system inside the shell and some movable flaps and wings to correct its trajectory during flight before impact." Elena explained the shell's details, lighting up a hologram and separating parts by parts, for the listeners to understand.

Everyone digested Elena's description and pictured how the shell worked after an explosive acceleration, leaving the railguns' barrels. Based on Elena's narration, the railgun was capable of 55 rounds per minute and could attack aerial units.

As for why the submarine was still armed with AA system even if railguns could finish any air attacks, it was more of a final guarantee.

Elena "In addition, our anti-air missiles will have an initial top speed of Mach 1.2 after 3 seconds and maximum Mach 6..."

"Wait, wait." Azi raised her hand. Perhaps, others might not know clearly what Mach 1.2 and Mach 6 meant. She, as a pilot, was aware of the missiles' strength. "Your missile doesn't give any fighter pilot a chance to react and kill the missiles."

"Exactly. As long as one missile gets a hone on a target, destruction is inevitable." Elena stated as a matter of fact.

Mach meant the number of speed of sound. Mach 1.2 meant 1.2 times the speed of sound, the missile traveled. The initial boost, merely after 3 seconds from a standstill to Mach 1.2 was frightening. Mach 6 ensured a kill. Azi imagined if this missile was equipped on a fighter jet, ace title wasn't far away. Of course, Azi always had this dream.

After all, her talent was waster because of some predicaments in the military, forcing her to retire early to dodge stray bullets.

The cart finally stopped at a room and Elena dismounted. "Ladies, our final destination.'

Everyone: "Whew!"

Elena chuckled and spoke: "This is the soul of the entire submarine—Command and Control station."

Ling Qingyu and Tang Ziyi chuckled as they snickered at Elena's lies. The latter's skin was as thick as a city wall to ignore the two's teasing. After all, the real soul was Elena and her CPU cores, in the most protected central area.

Anyway, the group now visited the command hall, arrays of computers, and a large table in the center. Futuristic design and layouts, simple and efficient. Nobody understood what the numbers on the monitors meant but everyone savored the taste of being in control of the sub.

"I wonder, how you operate without sonar operators. Frankly, I have no idea how you can navigate through, relying solely on AI." Azi was puzzled.

"Like this," Elena waved her hand above the table, which instantly shone blue lights, flickering till a landscape hologram projection was formed. A projective of a live feed of a submarine navigating across the sea. Even the earth's surfaces deep underneath were shown in the projection.

Everyone watched in marvel at the science-fiction scenery before their eyes. Navigation, weapons control, and everything began here. As long as an individual with naval warfare doctrines and tactics drove the submarine, he or she was enough to control everything.

Ling Qingyu asked despite knowing Elena didn't need to be in a control room to pilot the submarine. "Can the ship fight against other subs? It would be funny if this godlike weapon needs escorts."

"Dogfight underwater seems okay, right? Because we clearly have advantages, foresight, a clearer picture of surroundings, and early detection while ours remain silent. The difference in technologies, I don't think we should compare. The enemies knew nothing until torpedoes emit soundwave for them to capture information."

Ling Qingyu: "Alright, it's my fault."

"No, you're not, Mom. You'll get use to this submarine's strength later." Elena comforted. "Mom, to placate your sadness, give me two days, I'll flatten the Whitehouse into debris. No one will know who and where the attack come, I promise."

The girls: ???

Chapter 452 Hatsune Miku

Ling Qingyu became confused. "How's flattening White House related to my happiness?"

"You're from Country C. Aren't we having some back-and-forth small clashes?" Elena smiled. "I'll solve a problem for you, Mom, and your motherland."

"Motherland my foot," cursed Ling Qingyu. "You aren't serious, are you?" After all, Elena was an AI. Resembling humans was an estimation on her part, not certainty.

"Didn't mean to be serious?" Elena shrugged.

Everyone sighed heavily in relief. They almost witnessed a third world war! Wiping out the nonexistent sweat, the girls transferred Elena's attention elsewhere, asking various questions.

"What do you think of the submarine, now that you have finished the tour?" Elena asked.

Everyone flashed thumbs-up. Awesome. Too awesome. They had lost in words to flatter. The submarine possessed all arsenals to target any threats and even luxury to cater to the rich elite's dream.

How satisfying would soldiers and crews who used this submarine, feel, thought Azi enviously? Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue were swiping their hands over multiple screens; they weren't frightened of making mistakes since Elena assured the submarine's important functions only allowed conventional buttons placed on the desk as inputs.

Looking at the hologram, it was beautiful to watch the submarine's surrounding landscape. They were at a depth of around 150 meters.

"To avoid boring you, let's listen to some music," Elena said and moved her fingers. Soon folk-like disco music beat from the soundbox. The music was so infectious that people wanted to shake whatever part of the body.

Even Xiao Yue tapped her foot a little. Tang Ziyi raised a question. "Won't the music elicit sound waves that can be captured by other submarines and adversaries?"

"She had a good point." Azi agreed. Xiao Yue and Ling Qingyu were curious about Elena's answer. Of course, they believed Elena would never make a stupid mistake.

"Well, any wall of the submarine is made of multiple sound-insulated layers. These were only the interiors." Elena explained. "There are more layers which our eyes cannot see between the exterior and interior to absorb any remaining sound energy. Plus, the materials to build this submarine have sound-absorbing properties.

"In addition, you might not notice that our submarine isn't propelled by turbine blades. No, there's no moving mechanism for thrust, which reduces producing noise, a weakness every sub possesses. The new technology works like an ion thruster. Instead of ions, we move water particles backward to produce a generative thrust.

As for how to draw in water for use, that involves aerodynamics and mechanism, which I cannot explain unless you give month to speak from the beginning to the end for a gist."

"You really dare to suspect our IQs?" Ling Qingyu humphed in frustration. Her two daughters were similar, both naughty and disdainful of low IQ. Please, her IQ though lowered by her transmigration still lived above 150. Or so, she thought.

Her words weren't finished before being cut off by the lyrics from the music.

"Ratsatsaa ja ripidabi dilla Beritstan dillan dellan doo A baribbattaa baribbariiba Ribiribi distan dellan doo Ja barillas dillan deia dooa Daba daba daba daba duvja vuu Baristal dillas dillan duu ba daga Daiga daida duu duu deiga dou."

The girls: ????

Everyone watched dumbfounded as Elena twisted and turned to dance to the rhythm while her mouth sang, following the singer. Ling Qingyu slapped her forehead and blushed with embarrassment.

The song felt good but it wasn't suitable for their age. Hatsune Miku - Ievan Polkka. The song originated from a folk song in the 20th Century but spread to many due to its adoption in 2 dimension anime world.

Ling Qingyu signaled Elena if she could take a call and the latter nodded. She wasn't too surprised that her mobile phone still retained signal bars and internet connection with the help of her satellites. For now, the network was borrowing her satellite as another hotspot to connect to her phone even if a conventional signal couldn't reach her location because her satellites could.

If the sim card in her phone belonged to her telecom, the process shouldn't complicate her adjustment in the future. Turning on her cellphone, she saw private secure messages from Athena, and wondered if there was any emergency. She looked up and saw Athena badmouthing Elena in various manners without mercy.

Ling Qingyu chuckled at the two, fighting for favors and turning the other's cart. She ignored Athena's messages and called Yang Qingyue.

"Hello, what's the matter?" Tired yet charming voice uttered. The latter might be Ling Qingyu's emotion.

"Hey, dear. Are you okay? Don't work too much, relax yourself." Ling Qingyu comforted.

"It's easy for you to say. Tell me next time you're having a business war, I'll replicate the words for you."  
Yang Qingyue rebutted.

"Ahem...I'll thank my love for her care and I'm relieved you're already thinking for me."

"Tsk...Get to the point, Sister Qingyu."

"I thought you would address me as Yu'er." Ling Qingyu made a disappointed tone.

"I don't have time. Please get to the point." Yang Qingyue surrendered.

"Actually, you should have known about the gang's annihilation, right?"

"What? Don't tell me you're planning to...Ling Qingyu, please don't go on this path."

"What do you mean?" Ling Qingyu was flabbergasted. "Why do you always view me as an evil villain?  
I'm pretty good, alright?"

"All villains say the same word."

Ling Qingyu didn't argue more since she thought the infamous Thanos acted eloquently and created a philosophical debate. So, being eloquent must be one of the traits of a villain.

"What I want to say is that I'm planning to release edited combat videos of our Spirit Fox to the public. I want your opinion and approval. If you don't think, this isn't good, I'll scrap the plan." Ling Qingyu said.

"Go on, I'm listening."

"First, the video can deter any adversaries or foes that are planning to go against you. Second, it's also a reminder to the military that we give up because we don't want conflict, not because we are afraid of them. Third, we are telling everyone that we don't need military helps to fight against severe threats and enemies. Spirit Fox is enough.

There are many more benefits, I'm sure you can understand once you discuss the issue with your subordinates."

"Thanks for your reminder. I'll talk with them later about the video."

"Go ahead, I'll wait for your words tonight. It's better if we converse deeply on bed." Ling Qingyu teased.

Yang Qingyue chuckled and threatened. "If that's all, I'm gonna hang up."

"Wait a min, babe. I just want to ask how's the restaurant, gym and swimming pool facilities I donated for your officers to enjoy." Ling Qingyu asked. "I told you I'll fix it for you."

"Speaking of which, your name might be more powerful and convincing in our department. If not for your lack of background in officialdom, my position as police chief will be unstable." Yang Qingyue said.

"I'm sure, you already gain another power ranking as 2nd level commissioner soon."

"Wait, How do you get the news?"

"Well, don't tell me, my blind chicken get straight into the hole." Ling Qingyu was stunned for a moment before she replied.

"Ahem...in any case, keep the news a secret." Yang Qingyue said in a warning tone.

"Crystal dear, glad to oblige."

"Where are you, now?"

"Do you want the lie or the truth?"

Chapter 453 Something happens

Naturally, Yang Qingyue didn't ask further. Everyone had privacy, they wouldn't fancy elaborating. From Ling Qingyu's tone, even if she pressed for answer, the reply received should be perfunctory.

Remember the time Ling Qingyu promised welfare to Yang Qingyue's police station when she conversed with Sergeant Mi and her fellow officers. She intended to fulfill the promise.

Now that the open field opposite to the station was no longer wasted, Ling Qingyu contacted the construction company and sent her plan as soon as she arrived home.

Although this happened yesterday, time seemed to have passed for so long that Ling Qingyu had some illusions.

Despite mere in a planning stage, Ling Qingyu's idea was spread to the entire police station quickly. Officers cheered and celebrated. Since Ling Qingyu began to take care of them, they felt their working conditions improved, no longer mundane.

The plan was to build a large restaurant for the officers to eat plus other customers nearby. Business should be good as there were no other restaurants to cater the neighborhood.

As long as the service and food remained excellent, even profit could return to Ling Qingyu's pocket.

Such a large open area must be utilized to the fullest. The plan was to have three floors. Ling Qingyu gained Yang Qingyue's permission to open a gym on the second floor, mainly aimed at the officers' health and physique. Side-business was possible too.

Above at the top should be interior swimming pool. Anyway, these aspects were still in a conceptual stage. Who knew what would change next during the detailed engineering process. Sometimes, compromise would change the original plan to an unrecognizable results. These were normal.

The facilities should be constructed within 2 months or 3 months. With Ling Qingyu's money input, the efficiency went up. Even then, the reason why officers were delighted belonged to Ling Qingyu's welfare system of a membership card, where she provided each officer monthly stipends for food and gym.

As for whether her payment or donation could be regarded as bribery, theoretically, it could amount to lawsuit but would the public and the judicial personnel dare to takeover remained another question.

Ling Qingyu returned and thanked that the music was over. Elena beckoned her toward the projection. Curious, she asked. "What's the matter?"

Her new cheap daughter pointed again and Ling Qingyu noticed and gulped. Another two submarines appeared on the screen, 90 degree bearing to each other. She whispered with a little fear. "What are we suppose to do?"

"Why are you whispering, mom? It's alright, didn't I say sound insulation is perfectly sealed that no matter how much we made noise, we won't be detected. Our submarine is the stealthiest in the world." Elena rolled her eyes and answered.

Frankly, not only Ling Qingyu behaved discreetly, Tang Ziyi, Xiao Yue and Azi were in a similar situation. After all, no matter how awesome their submarine was, their mentalities still hadn't adapted. When meeting against other armed submarines, especially two, worries sprouted.

Elena comforted the girls and swore that there was no need to worry, explaining the concept of first sight, first kill. Similar to principle on aerial dogfight, submarine dogfight adhered to the same principle. They saw the two submarines first, while the latter navigated still unawared.

If Elena had malicious intention, these two submarines were doomed. Only as the distance became closer, more clearer pictures were derived in the projection. They could now classify submarine types.

Of course, even Tang Ziyi and Azi couldn't differentiate, how could novice like Ling Qingyu and Xiao Yue spot the difference?

"Haha, things are getting interesting," laughed Elena.

Ling Qingyu glanced at her volatile daughter with worries. She reckoned this girl was the type who would be uneasy if the world wasn't in chaos.

"Elena, don't think about weird stuff," chided Ling Qingyu.

"Yes, Mom." Elena's smile wilted and Ling Qingyu pretended not to see.

"Tell me, dear, whose submarines are those?" Ling Qingyu asked.

Elena's mood swung again and became energetic. "On the right is the Virginia-class and on the left is Yasen-class. The two are nuclear-power submarines, capable of nuclear attack."

"Okay." Tang Ziyi nodded and added. "So, you believe the submarines belonged to Country A and Country R."

"It's not belief; it's a fact. Virginia has never been exported apart from one nation in Oceania but that's three years away." Elena fixed Tang Ziyi's statement. "The other also has similar situation."

"Captain Elena, you're saying nuclear submarine of both Country R and Country A are near our sea border." Azi interrupted. "Oh my, I don't know what to say, I'm panicking."

"Little girl, what's the matter with submarines snooping around Country C's territory. All nations do the same thing. Doesn't your country propose this 20 nautical mind border?" Elena said.

"Well, of course, but that's a different scenario. We have two nuclear submarines near our border. Am I an alarmist?" Azi expressed her doubt.

"That's a show of force between nations. Flexing muscles and logistics. Nothing to be fear. Of course, if your country can't flex back, you'll have issues later in diplomacies and negotiations." Elena shrugged. "Usually, these submarines won't be navigating within a few grid lines. Let me see what's the two nations are up to."

Noticing Elena's excitement, Ling Qingyu's eyelids twitched. As expected, her worries weren't unnecessary. She wondered if not for her presence, Elena should have delivered two torpedoes and engaged in a dogfight to play around.

In fact, Elena, as Miss System's product, behaved childishly most of the time. But she was more serious than Athena when working. This time, in front of Ling Qingyu, Elena fancied kidding around and loved seeing Ling Qingyu's change of thousand faces.

Because Ling Qingyu wasn't still familiar, she didn't know deeply about Elena's personality.

"Oops, another two appear again here." Azi pointed at the corner of the hologram. "What's the matter, today? Captain Elena, where are we currently?"

Elena didn't answer and pop another projection of the globe, displaying their submarine's location. They were already out of Country C's border and had entered a ocean, never expecting the submarine to be so fast!

"Who are these two again?" Tang Ziyi muttered. "They came from the direction of our country."

"Correct, the two are Type 94A nuclear submarines from Country C." Elena confirmed Tang Ziyi's doubt.

The room went into silence as they watched a huge battle unfolded. Now that Country C had involved, something mustn't be right?

"Wait, the distance is still far away, how can you discern the two are Type 94?" Azi asked.

"Each submarine class has distinct marks, shown in sonar reading and the sound they emitted. My 'radar' works in a neutrino mode and with the help of satellites above, the system compile a realistic image of what you are seeing now." Elena explained. "Extracting all informations, I can guess the submarine classes.

Little girl, in fact, Type 94 is still behind in terms of stealth and other technologies. The moment they entered my sight and I receive new information, I know the results."

Azi was furious and bitter. She had no argument. Their country's military technologies was still a few steps behind. That was the truth. It was painful but she must accept the reality.

At the same time, she lamented Elena's skills as captain. Though appearing funny and playful, signs of experienced naval officer exhibited straightaway, based on her actions.

Although submarine belonging to Ling Qingyu exceeded adversaries' capabilities in terms of detection, surveillance and weaponry, skillful operators were essential for the machine's maximum combat efficiency.

Elena's strength was clearly seen in efficiently discerning target's information and her relax expression told everyone she condescend those superpowers.

Azi swallowed her words as she focused on what Elena was gesturing and pressing buttons. She balanced herself as the submarine slowly tilted and descended a few dozen meters.

Ling Qingyu and the rest acted similarly, grasping onto some handles to stand up straight. Elena muttered: "I also like to see what they are up to."

Chapter 454 Elena taught a lesson

"Elena," uttered Ling Qingyu watching their submarine on the projecting, maneuvering close to Virginia-class.

"Don't worry, I have a sense of measure of what I'm about to do," Elena comforted everyone, but her words prompted everyone to sigh and shake their heads in dismay. They were more worried after hearing what she said.

Now that Elena drove close to Virginia-class and planned to flow below, everyone patiently watched. If Elena was more playful, she would already have touched the torpedoe buttons.

"Elena, do you know any news?" Ling Qingyu was referring to any suspicious event that led to a collective tri-lateral submarine meeting.

"Let me ask, I mean search for any updates." Elena walked away and acted on some monitors as if to investigate. Actually, she was communicating with Athena through the data connected via private satellite systems.

The entry of 50 satellites belonging to Ling Qingyu facilitated her AI daughters' works. There wasn't an extra energy and concern to erase traces and be mindful of their steps. Although the energy wasted was nothing more than eating more CPU, Athena and Elena felt better.

Elena returned to the captain position with a smile. Tang Ziyi asked. "What's up?"

"It's really fun." Elena chuckled. "There are two aircraft carrier fleet group from Country A nearby. Do you think things are simple?"

"Cut it out, dear. Don't mess our mind." Ling Qingyu pressed Elena to speak instead of strumming their strings.

Azi was also anxious, particularly when the rival nation had parked two aircraft carrier fleets, not one. Although she understood the two fleets should be far away, the pressure was still on. If not for impoliteness, she would have shaken Elena up and down in annoyance.

"Alright, Mom." Elena spat out her tongue playfully. She also knew she should stop, noticing everyone's malicious expression. "This morning, Country A navy nearby crashed its F-35, fifth-generation fighter, in the ocean during the so-called exercise."

Tang Ziyi's eyes beamed and added. "This means, everyone is racing to scavenge the important asset. A race between superpowers."

"Indeed, the avionics and the secret inside are worth it to risk limited conflicts." Elena agreed. "But I presume the three nations have reached unspoken rules. Whoever owns first belongs to them."

Azi clicked her tongue and muttered her dissatisfaction. She thought things were heating up and that gunpowder would explode anytime. It turned out nothing more than a scavenging race.

"I don't think that rules will work." Xiao Yue added.

"Smart." Elena flashed a thumbs-up. "As an insurance, Country A deployed another fleet to provide deterrence. Now, only submarines can be flexible to move around, unhindered. They are also sonar mapping the underwater surface actively to search for the debris."

While the girls were in deep thought, Elena smacked her lips in disappointment. Too bad, F-35 didn't crash later when 50 satellites could capture the image. With her submarine, it was easy to pick up the crashed fighter plane.

Inside Virginia-class submarine.

The Sonar operator stared at the monitor and listened to the sound from the headset with patience. He even narrowed his eyes whenever he thought he found something.

Not for long, he read a strange signal. His experience and expertise told him despite appearing natural, something artificial just crossed below the Virginia.

"Captain, you better take a look?" He turned his head and requested.

"What do you find, gentleman?" The captain instantly arrived by his side.

The sonar operator said nothing much and handed over the headset while explaining. "I discover an unusual blip, not matching any audio signature. And it's fast moving and just cross below us."

"Has the data show anything artificial?" The captain thought and asked.

"Only for a moment but that's it. According to analysis, it seems to be like a large marine creature but we know during our sonar operation, marine life stay away from us." The operator stated his opinion.

"So, you're telling me something man-made pass underneath us." The captain's expression turned livid. The most advanced state-of-an-art technology like Virginia-class submarine didn't even detect what the sonar operator said. If not for his familiarity and trust in the latter, the captain would have thought the man was joking around.

The others stopped their work. The air went silent, eerie to say the least. They understood what the sonar operator meant.

Receiving everyone's attention, the sonar operator nodded confidently. "I would never make a low-level mistake, but it's better safe than sorry to assume."

"Agreed. Raise the detection level, I want to know what it is?"

Someone raised concern. "Sir, if we increase our sonar detection, Country R and Country C will spot our locations."

"How wouldn't I know the risk? But letting someone tail us like a shadow is a deadly threat. We must find out today what that thing is." The captain trusted his subordinate and adhered to the sonar technician's advice.

"Is it possible, that what we encounter is a secret weapon from Country C?"

"Yeah, it's not that impossible. Who knows?"

"Get moving!" The captain barked orders, seeing snail-like speed. Without hesitation, crewmen responded to their tasks. "Boys and girls, have some trust in yourself. What if you're discovered, don't you dare to face Country R and Country C as the strongest navy in the world? We have the greatest backing, two aircraft carrier fleets, and the other friendly submarines in the vicinity. Now get to work."

"Sir. Yes, sir."

Red October hunt began in pursuit of an unidentified water object. Virginia's movements were explicitly loud, attracting puzzlement from Yasen and Type 94. The captains of both nations had only one confusion—what the hell was this Virginia's captain doing, alerting enemies and giving away position? Nobody should be this stupid.

Of course, based on the audio's signature, the two already regarded the source of sonar disruption as Virginia's doing. Anyway, they steered their submarines toward the chaos.

On the other side, Elena grinned noticing Virginia's reaction. The girls gulped but also paid attention to the sound. Everyone was wearing a headset and attempted to play as auxiliary crewmen.

Even though they knew nothing, first-hand experience was precious and something, not everyone had the opportunity to touch. Suddenly, an ear-piercing beep uttered into their ear. The girls exchanged glances and turned to Elena for advice.

Elena pretended to touch several buttons and controlled the submarine. "They are increasing search capabilities because we're invisible to them. Since we cross arrogantly underneath, some traces can be left behind, provided that Virginia has talented and experienced operators. It seems like, Country A has strong reconnaissance in underwater warfare."

"What do we do?" Ling Qingyu inquired, no longer bothering about Elena's playfulness. She was more worried Virginia launch torpedoes and cracked her new submarine into pieces.

Because Typhoon submarine modified by Miss System had weakness in an underwater dogfight, Ling Qingyu lacked confidence in confrontation. Everything else was strength.

"Since Mom says not to engage, we hide." Elena shrugged. "But that doesn't mean that I won't teach a lesson."

"Alright. As long as you have control and a plan." Ling Qingyu decided to trust Elena. Her AI daughter never failed her expectations. Even though Elena joined recently, Ling Qingyu believed her judgment.

Elena's submarine had a special coating and structural design to absorb multiple layers of any waves and deflect the waves to ensure, that echoing back to the origin didn't occur. Plus, sophisticated advanced technologies like controlled sonar destructive interference canceled the adversary's sonar pulses.

Multiple layers of guarantees assured the submarine remained stealthy even under increased active sonar search by the enemy at close range.

Of course, although Elena's submarine didn't use a propeller for thrust, reducing noise produced in conventional submarines considerably, sounds were still released as the machine moved through a fluid, caused by contraction and expansion of water particles around.

Plus, using moving water as thrust generated movements, tiny enough to be detected but they still existed.

Elena drove the submarine deeper, a few meters above seabed, all of which clearly observed in the hologram projection. Suddenly, Elena warned the girls because she also fought back—an agonizing loud screech reverberated and ripped out of the submarine. Naturally, it was a short pulse.

Virginia suffered damage as operators inside experienced ringing ears and discomfort. Everyone regained energy, picked up their concentration and tried to search for Ling Qingyu.

Too bad, by the time they recovered, Elena already mapped around and buried the submarine in the ravine and navigated away gradually. Furthermore, their sonar operators also felt like they needed rest to recover little ear damage. Type 94 and Yasem sped up, realizing Virginia definitely was in trouble. Although they were rivals, they wanted intel. No one disliked knowledge.

Having taught someone a lesson and messed around, Elena smirked as she sat on the captain seat with joy. She didn't know, Virginia's Captain gritted his teeth and vowed to search the troublemaker. Five minutes passed but his team found none.

At the same time, cold sweats appeared on every crew's forehead. They understood clearly the disparity between their foes and them. If the opponent wanted to decimate them, it was easy by the manner they were being played around. The only good news was that they confirmed what they sought for was man-made.

Chapter 455 Coincidence

Elena exploited the natural seabed barrier and moved out of sight while retaining detection on the progress of four submarines. Type 94 and Yasen maneuvered in the direction of Virginia. Obviously, the previous back-and-forth duel attracted curiosity.

Elena held her waist and stood proudly. "The world first navy is so-so. Hah! I'm indeed the strongest here. Hahaha."

Elena puffed her chest and elicited evil laughter. Ling Qingyu had three black lines over her forehead as she heard her daughter's voice. How similar was the situation when Athena declared that she could help her mother achieve the invincible realm and take over the world? The exact same laughter.

As expected, no need for a genetic test, both reacted the same and were descended from the same family. They had Skynet Syndrome. Of course, Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue delivered sympathetic eyes as comfort; one was more worrisome than the others. A busy day awaited for Ling Qingyu.

Ignoring the submarines' status in the projection, Elena exited boringly and whispered: "Mom, can I search for F-35 wreckage and study it?"

Ling Qingyu raised her brows. "Of course, that would be the best. Can you research it here?"

The best place to hide was Elena's body—aka submarine, the most secretive and most trustworthy. Elena nodded and replied. "Don't underestimate me, Mom. I'm no worse than Athena; that stupid girl has the advantage of hardware. Hmph!"

Ling Qingyu selectively ignored Elena's backstabbing and praised the girl. "Good. Do it well. In case you need help, you can ask her too. I'll talk with her about this."

In contrast to the conventional deep-water submarine, Elena displayed the natural beauty of the ocean. Though they couldn't see the sight through true vision, neutrino mapping still managed to deduce a beautiful painting for the girls to witness.

Clearly, the saying of humankind, having more knowledge about space than the ocean, was the truth. While others were more focused on the beauty of the ocean, only Azi's eyes hovered over the tiny submarine figures on the screen.

Even Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue stepped forward to affirm that nothing would happen except for the usual business between nations. War only occurred because of the preparation and plan of one party. Some said tiny sparks could light the prior gunpowder. Nonetheless, in usual cases, tiny conflicts ended through tacit limited agreement.

No sane head of state would throw their nations to gunpowder, ruining the thriving economy and peace, without huge benefits, even if accidents did occur. Naturally, if one committed barbaric actions, enough for public outcry, retaliatory was the only answer left. Such were the worrying consequences of false-flag operations.

By luck or coincidence, Elena discovered the package, three nations were fighting for, directly underneath, when she rerouted the path around to return to the coordinates, where Azi landed her helicopter.

Everyone cheered. Azi had a different thought but sighed after careful consideration. She hoped Ling Qingyu gifted the wreckage to the nation.

Unfortunately, Ling Qingyu wasn't a nationalist protagonist or patriot. People ruled the nation which meant their self-interest would naturally come first above all else. She didn't want to contribute too much if the final results would violate her privacy and freedom, and didn't achieve benefits for herself.

Sorry, everything was equal trade even if the best government delivered the best treatment for its citizens. However, if the government of Country C was super good, Ling Qingyu might sacrifice as goodwill. But every nation except for a few in Alyssia continent rarely looked after its citizens without anything in return.

Very rarely, politicians sought changes for the greater goal and sacrificed their interests. They weren't to be blamed too much. What could be expected of humans? Greed, corruption, and power.

It didn't mean patriotism wasn't a good ideology but in a global village era, these were the inhibitors to connect the world. Differences in race, faith, religion, and interests could spark a fight and prevent humans from really uniting.

Perhaps, the most impactful idea appeared from humanitarian help, a modern way of thought that could potentially bond different nations' next generations. This might be the first step in the new era.

Ling Qingyu kept the treasure to herself. Tang Ziyi shrugged, not delving into Country A's technology too much. She believed that given a little time, with Athena's support, she could strive to achieve outstanding results to impress Ling Qingyu.

Of course, no one would deny the opportunity to advance faster. Elena sent a mini-submarine to extract the wreckage and transport them to her body. Afterward, Elena continued the return trip, sending condolences to the three nations, who might be busy for the next month.

"Mom, what if I want aircrafts to extend my combat range conventionally?" Elena asked. "I want to be an all-rounder too. I couldn't just use a cannon to kill a mosquito because the target happens to be far away."

"What do you think?" Ling Qingyu handed over the discussion to Tang Ziyi, who shrugged back. Azi and Xiao Yue had similar reactions. They were restricted by their current way of thinking. Had anyone seen an aircraft that could fly both underwater and in the atmosphere?

Well, Ling Qingyu put forward the former idea and thought if more effort were put into this topic during research, some results might hit success accidentally.

Tang Ziyi and Azi agreed but current technology couldn't yet produce the fighter they envisioned. The idea was shelved again but the former decided for Athena to simulate and test.

Xiao Yue suggested. "How about a helicopter that can fly as fast as a jet? We can use bombs and rockets for our targets plus, transport version can deploy spec-ops too."

"That is feasible and the closest we can get at the moment. Sister Tang and Athena will be creating helicopters in the coming days." Ling Qingyu agreed and teased Tang Ziyi.

The latter simply showed middle finger. Who liked more workload even if she had huge desire to endeavor. Ling Qingyu figured out Elena's ambition. She merely wanted to increase troops mobilization capability and support. Railguns with wide damage range as close support for spec-ops, the possibility prompted Ling Qingyu to shake her head. For her filial daughter's thoughtfulness, Ling Qingyu praised.

F-35 designs suited what the girls demanded—vertical takeoff and landing—but the cost of each use was too high to consider. If they could improve, who would reject the outcomes.

"Thank you, Mom." Elena leaped with joy. "You know me so much, even if we haven't spent a lot of time."

Ling Qingyu rubbed Elena's head and patted her back, then squeezed her arm playfully. "Of course, I understand you. You wouldn't mention a word without any aim. There must be specifics that you would like to address. Athena is the same."

"Hmph, I've nothing related with that nerd."

Ling Qingyu moaned helplessly and felt tired of the future where she had to mediate between daughters. "Well, each has distinct shining light."

Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue laughed in the corner, delighted at Ling Qingyu's future miserable fate. At the same time, both expressed envy.

"By the way, Mom. You better recruit personnel for me. I don't want to be alone." Elena pouted and expressed a sad face.

Who would believe AI could become lonely, especially Athena and Elena? Both could communicate her any time and had fun with their hobbies. But Ling Qingyu cooperated. "Of course, dear. Any suggestions?"

"I want 20 crewmen. Don't worry about training and experience; I'll help them with everything. The more, the merrier." Elena showed 2 fingers. "They must be trustworthy to prevent any disclosure, although I can control and monitor their communications."

"Well, I'll try my best." Ling Qingyu didn't promise because she still had no further plan to develop mobile fortress yet. However, it seemed like a waste to turn Spec-ops into naval officers. Should she recruit those from the navy?

Perhaps, guessing Ling Qingyu's scruples, Elena added: "It doesn't matter about their origin, as long as they are willing. Special operators are fine here too."

Chapter 456 Azi admired Boss

Time passed and the submarine arrived at the original coordinates. Ling Qingyu and the girls walked back to the hangar.

Elena hopped from behind and exchanged words of reluctance. Everyone had their lips twitched. Elena better say these words with a sad gesture instead of an energetic one.

Ling Qingyu hugged her daughter and sprouted out words of teaching and caution. She realized why parents loved to nag. It was a symbol of love.

Although this girl stayed with her for a very short time, she felt the connection deepened in today's episode. She was also a bit tired from several events but admitted Elena refreshed her mind somehow. Her naughtiness might be another shining star. It seemed her days in the future would cease to be boring again.

Of course, after several interactions, Ling Qingyu also discovered Elena's moves to strum their fragile hearts were on purpose for fun. She already knew the boundary of rights and wrongs, much better than Athena.

Athena: She copied mine and read my data!

Adjusting Elena's naval uniform, Ling Qingyu sighed at her heroic temperament and squeezed both arms. She hoped to see Athena's body soon, not a mere projection. Fortunately, Miss System delivered a great gift, with so many technologies that must be consolidated.

Athena would definitely have busy days with Tang Ziyi soon. Nuclear-fusion, railguns, hypersonic rockets, special materials science, and F-35.

"Hmph, Mom leaves me alone. How could you bear a little girl staying here without a companion?" Elena teased. "You must compensate me in the future."

"Haha, don't worry. I always treat my children well. Next time, I'll bring back more sisters for you later." Ling Qingyu released her hands and entered the helicopter.

This time she pushed Tang Ziyi onto the passengers' seats and sat beside Azi. Elena shouted, a couple of steps away. "Hurry Mom, I also like to play too."

Ling Qingyu gestured Ok and turned her head toward Azi, who already looked back and forth between her and Elena. "You would never understand. Maybe someday, I can explain."

Azi nodded, non-committal. Surely, she sensed some mystery around her boss. Just when she was about to start the engine, Ling Qingyu stopped her.

"What's the matter, Boss?"

"I'll fly the helicopter this time."

"Excuse me?" Azi tried to confirm, that Ling Qingyu wasn't kidding.

"What?!" Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue were shocked. But their questions returned to their throats after receiving Ling Qingyu's serious gaze. Her eyes assured both that she knew what she was doing.

Instantly, Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue remembered the mysterious existence and believed Ling Qingyu. After all, the latter was wary of any dangers to her life. She wasn't the type to risk unnecessarily.

"I know what I'm doing." Ling Qingyu comforted. "Trust me, Azi. You're also beside me, right? If anything happens, you can take over and I won't be angry."

Azi almost cursed. If they were on a flat ground, she might agree without hesitation but they were about to fly from the ships, demanding highly from the pilot's skills.

Where could she suddenly take over when the helicopter went into a wild mode, she didn't have much time but could she refuse Boss's demand?

Numbly praying and hoping for the best, Azi relented. Ling Qingyu naturally noticed the girl's distraught look and laughed inwardly. She didn't bother to explain too much. Everything would be over when she displayed her strength.

Clicking so many buttons in one fluid motion, Ling Qingyu didn't need to look twice as if she knew the machine inside out. During her 15 years of simulation, she was familiar with every aircraft. The ghost Miss System never allowed her to move on until she expertly handled every machine and drove them professionally.

Experts knew how much a person's skill was worth by first appearances; Azi shut up as soon as Ling Qingyu moved. Her eyes widened as she never expected her boss to know piloting as well.

Whoops, please give her a way out to survive. If the boss knew piloting, what was her job? Fortunately, special operators were part of the job, and her skills were needed.

The main rotor began to rotate and the hanger had its large sealed door open above. Slowly, the helipad ascended while the alarm blared throughout the hall to alert everyone.

Elena stood outside the helicopter, hands behind her back. The submarine was already on surface mode and the air outside washed in. When the platform stopped ascending, Ling Qingyu gestured goodbye and lifted the helicopter smoothly, and flew back to her residence.

Elena held her hat as heavy air swept toward her and watched until H160 disappeared on the horizon. The helipad descended again and the submarine dove to its original depth.

Azi sat in boredom after recovering from amazement. Her boss's skills seemed to be a little better than hers somehow. How could this be? Azi was psychologically stimulated. As someone who was proud of her talent, Azi was still in disbelief. She could accept the results if Ling Qingyu's original job was piloting.

However, that wasn't the case; a businesswoman had more skills than a professional pilot. Well, she had lots of time to practice; she must keep learning.

Ling Qingyu had no idea what Azi had in mind but she noticed Azi's complicated eyes. Honestly, she thanked Miss System's ruthless teaching. This must be the first time she ever flew in reality, provided she didn't count in the simulated space timeline.

Through the headset, Azi turned her head and asked. "Boss, will you give me an opportunity to fly a fighter jet in the future, now that you can reach your hands on a submarine?"

"Of course. Submarine is easier to hide and doesn't complicate my situation. Fighter jet will bring troubles; so I bet you'll have to wait."

"I can afford to wait as long as I can fly again up in the sky." Azi rolled her eyes. Submarine was easier? And a nuclear-powered too? She didn't press the topic further. Her heart wasn't believing a word, Ling Qingyu said.

"I promise that day won't be very far." Ling Qingyu replied. "I'm sure you'll get your hands on passenger plane very soon. A private jet, where you'll be my personal driver."

"That's great news!" Azi was delighted. Though she flew helicopters here, her actual job during military service was to fly large transport aircraft. Her dream was to fly a fighter jet and soared in the sky like a free bird.

"Actually, there's a flying simulator which you can ask from Sister Tang. It's very realistic and you can have some taste of military planes and thrills." Ling Qingyu added.

She had almost forgotten Tang Ziyi's developing products. Because she couldn't fly and got dizzy with buttons, she never touched the simulator but the machine could replicate close to 60 percent of reality.

"Really! Then, I beg Sister Tang to help me train my rusty body and technique." Azi turned her head and talked to Tang Ziyi. "I don't want to fall behind and waste my skills."

"You're welcome anytime. Just page me whenever you have an idea." Tang Ziyi agreed.

"And my sisters too, can they also participate?"

"Of course. I won't waste pilots' skills. Anybody with talents is welcomed." Tang Ziyi spread her hand.

Chapter 457 Another week

The sun had already set, tiny sparks of sunlight provided the necessary vision. Ling Qingyu flew the helicopter back safely and arrived at her residence. The day was almost over; everyone needed rest.

Not one in the group was free from today's disaster and events. Followed by crisis, opportunities knocked on their doors.

Ling Qingyu called Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning again and promised she would help, wherever necessary. Poor Athena was exploited to work overtime by her unscrupulous mother.

7 days passed in a blink of an eye. Three nations never stopped searching and overturning the entire seabed without rest, particularly Country A, where their superiors had headaches. Even though news wasn't spreading yet as they kept it under wraps before they succeeded in fixing the problem, time couldn't wait. The most advanced technology was lost, unknown whether it reached the malicious hands.

One Virginia-class submarine's report raised huge alarm bells. The unknown was the most terrifying. But the impact brought good results as the arrogance exuding from being a superpower quelled down. Confidence and blind arrogance were different. The latter was the most effective killing weapon for the destruction of any civilization throughout history.

Province N's volatile situation stabilized. Yang Qingyue was promoted again while her range of authority increased. The entire Provincial Police Force now fell under her control. Naturally, what followed suit was cleansing and adding new blood.

After removing pests and parasites, government mechanisms began to give birth to vitality. Many aspiring young people regained confidence and the ambition to work for the people.

Even though time hadn't passed so long, people were looking forward to the future. In the coming days, more idealists would surround Yang Qingyue to create the utopia they envisioned as the saying goes a flock of birds stays together.

Given Yang Qingyue's protection and similar visions for the common people, the future appeared bright as dawn lit up the dark sky. Surely, Yang Qingyue's career and reputation in officialdom would leap to an unimaginable height.

Right now, Yang Qingyue only had a headache with Ling Qingyu's guards. They were now clearly noticed and monitored by big guys.

Spirit Fox, under Yang Qingyue's order, ignored the whirlpool as long as they completed the task. They felt their life fulfilled, earning a stable huge salary and enjoying what they always did. To punish the evil and fight against injustice.

In a week, new tasks and missions led Spirit Fox to a different focus as they reduced their patrol and began to hunt criminals. Because Province N was chaotic and inefficient in the law enforcement system, criminals with warrants thrived and dodged justice.

With Athena's help from nationwide databases and monitoring algorithms, Spirit Fox rarely engaged in daily policing and arrested many criminals.

Perhaps, last week's hostage rescue and annihilation of Tiger gang was so beautiful, under Mama Yang's supervision from a minister level, Spirit Fox could now accompany Yang Qingyue's authority range. No longer was the day of negotiating between different branches to complete law enforcement tasks, they had more leverage and freedom.

Not that Spirit Fox cared too much before but officially, they didn't need to go under the radar anymore. Of course, Spirit Fox's duty and primary role to fight against organized crime hadn't disappeared.

In fact, Mama Yang persuaded Yang Qingyue to transform Spirit Fox into Border Guard Police units. Province N bordered other countries, creating more challenges for the originally dismayed state. The flow of weapons, Drugs, and human trafficking were natural enemies.

Yang Qingyue refused after serious consideration. She shouldn't focus on the outside when internal affairs hadn't calmed down. That was a big taboo for any leaders.

Could Mama Yang not see this possibility? Of course not, she wanted Yang Qingyue to climb higher. She was pragmatic and selfish, in contrast to Yang Qingyue's idealistic ambition. Solving national-level crimes and achievements would definitely scribe Yang Qingyue's resume with flying colors but Mama Yang respected her daughter's wish.

In addition, she also felt Spirit Fox was wasting their talent and work, fighting against ordinary crimes. They should have a bigger world to prove their grounds. Yang Qingyue understood her mother's concern and hope yet

Spirit Fox didn't belong to her. She must discuss the possibility with Ling Qingyu before implementing and she was certain she could convince the latter of Mama Yang's plan. Anyway, if interest didn't bind the businesswoman, seduction would be the last tool.

Since Tiger gang was gone, only three big gangs remained and began to stay low. However, no matter how they tried to avoid the limelight, Yang Qingyue kept pursuing them. These three and other small groups weren't clean. So much blood had spilled and many victims hadn't received true justice.

Yang Qingyue let loose any restrictions and attacked every gang. Spirit Fox size gave her huge confidence. The gang leaders were sweating, dodging police's eyes and cleaning themselves. They didn't know Athena watched everything and nothing could hide from her sight.

Pockets of resistance emerged under Yang Qingyue's threat, but their small actions were discovered early and immediately suppressed. Not to mention, only a week had passed, how could criminals plan everything carefully?

Small gangs studied big ones' movement and were puzzled because the latter went silent mode. Not resisting nor hiding as if they were waiting for death.

Ordinary people clapped hard in joy, praising Yang Qingyue every day and her zealous pursuit. Some fanatics even declared to volunteer if the police required help. A few parties outside of Province N, pointed fingers at her action, citing violations of rights and the possibility of a dictatorship structure.

After all, Province N in 7 days seemed no different from Martial Law. Special operators with tactical gear, police officers and SWAT members arrested and shot people daily despite acting with hundred percent certainty.

In the public eyes of Country C, excluding Province N's residents, and unfriendly parties's views, these were dangers that must be addressed to protect democracy and freedom. Actions without impunity must stop. No matter what Yang Qingyue did legally, they ignored the process and exaggerated and falsified Yang Qingyue's achievement.

Yang Qingyue had too much power and had to be put down, which was everyone's conjecture. She wasn't alone in the officialdom's thorny roads; Mama Yang intervened and cast the issues aside temporarily. As her lover, Ling Qingyu was also angry and requested Athena to fight back. How dared a few foxes from outside blow the wind here?

Her girl mustn't suffer injustice; she never tolerated a speck of dust to stain Yang Qingyue. Her actions lit fires in the enemies' backyard and ensured they were busy solving their issues.

Athena wasn't stupid to disclose every black material. What Ling Qingyu desired was a diversion. Something messy yet could be easily solved with time.

Even if evidence strongly suggested the guilt, nothing would happen. For the people with power and background, results required time, opportunity and scope of attack. Otherwise, they were nothing more than pebbles thrown into the pond.

So, Yang Qingyue's crisis was easily solved, amazing Mama Yang, who asked her daughter about the helper's identity. Though having no evidence, Yang Qingyue was familiar with the style and vigor she had seen in Ling Qingyu's mysterious power when she helped Ling Yunxiang.

Feeling sweet and loved, Yang Qingyue diverted the topic away. Who was Mother Yang to not understand her daughter? She also had some guesses based on her past investigation.

After the phone call, Yang Qingyue raced to Ling Qingyu and spent the night together, rewarding her lover. The two indulged for hours, hopping up and down across the battlefield till the sun rose from the

horizon. Back and forth the skirmish went. One suppressing over the other. Gallant Officer Yang surrendered after understanding her own status, unable to match General Ling's strength and tactics.

But her begging was useless as General Ling showed no mercy to prove who was the true master. Both had hoarse voices and were limp after the terrible battle ended, their battle cries and stamina depleted. Only the aftermath depicted the cruelty and level of the two's war.

Sore and satisfied, Yang Qingyue decided to take a rest and loved Ling Qingyu more. She requested help from her childhood friend, Cai Ning, who greeted the couple's ancestors.

Only remembering deep friendship after throwing it away when meeting a new love. Cai Ning also wondered if she should connect with Tang Ziyi to have the same excuse. Hmm, Xiao Yue's image appeared and she shook her head quickly. No, no. Something had to be done!

Chapter 458 Daily life of a police officer (1)

Naturally, the combat video footage, edited by Athena was released to the public, displaying Spirit Fox's skills and cold efficiency.

The video spread across many media. People shared the footage on Weibo and commented on their opinions. Most were shocked by the gang's equipment even overwhelming the special operators. Machine guns, RPGs, and armored vehicles.

This was clearly negligence of several government parties and they were outraged. Though everyone understood gangs were powerful, they never expected the gangs to be so arrogant.

Fortunately, Spirit Fox solved the crisis in the cradle. At the same time, residents gradually had their trust in Yang Qingyue's police force. They had seen changes happening this year.

If they didn't trust the new units and superiors, where could they put their belief? They must never let the people who worked for them feel chilled. So, banners of support rose among the netizens plus some fervent citizens in small groups to show support.

The virtuous circle was formed as the officers felt gratified and that what they worked hard was meaningful.

Of course, the combat footage had a deterrence effect on every criminal and the gang. Another powerful tool to restrain them from overreacting.

While layman observed Spirit Fox's achievement and gangs' annihilation, military and relevant experts saw things more clearly.

The superior tactics and techniques each Spirit Fox operator honed. The cooperation between individuals and units as a whole. The ruthlessness exhibited by every operator.

Every operator delivered accurate shots to the heads to put down the targets, nothing was wasted. Deadly efficiency in terms of energy management. Under heavy fire, they acted calm, a bit too calm, for any observer.

The moment Xiao Yue sieved the suspect through the door concealment depicted skills and alertness. Athena edited and compiled every helmet-cam video into a single file while blurring some scenes unsuitable for ordinary people.

Although the timing of such a video seemed nothing out of the ordinary other than highlighting Spirit Fox's achievement, military superiors didn't believe things were simple. Yang Qingyue was sending them a message that next time, things wouldn't simply end in dialogue.

Mama Yang decided to visit her daughter after viewing the video and hearing the experts' briefing. She never expected her daughter to be armed so well. The final part of the footage concluded the aftermath through the drone's lens at the field battle between operators and the gangs.

Plus, many women who were rescued also became heated topics. Despite faces blurred to hide their identities, everyone took note of the torture the victims had to experience and expressed sympathy. These parts were disclosed after obtaining permission from the victims.

The focus also shifted to the fact that the operation hadn't ended yet. Many realized the dangers were far from over. Other gangs still thrived and they were another force to be reckoned with. At least, Spirit Fox's existence soothed people's minds.

While others had nightmares and trouble sleeping, many ordinary people slept well, understanding they were protected and the future looking better.

During this week, there were also people who were exhilarated, out of the moon experience. This included Alan's couple. Alan and Lin Bing felt that their holiday was fulfilling.

They obtained first-hand accounts and footage. They experienced hostage rescue together with the police. Not to mention, they met Spirit Fox twice.

Fortunately, busy events didn't affect their original plan to spread police awareness. Cai Ning still agreed with the video recording. They followed and interviewed officers on patrol vehicles, foot patrol, desk officers, and emergency centers.

Feedback from the fans supported the couple's effort. Their energy seemed to get never exhausted. Close session becoming a police officer raised intrigue and interest.

Today was the day, the couple would serve as traffic police officers. They trained for two days straight before they were allowed to participate.

Their mission was to patrol the city on motorbikes. So, they trained the basics of a rider and some advanced techniques, which they wished they learned more.

Unfortunately, time was tight but they had taken note and prepared to train themselves later based on the doctrine they experienced.

Both exited the closets and exchanged a thumbs-up. The motorcycle traffic police uniform was a mixture of reflective yellow and black jackets and black pants. Alan and Lin Bing looked handsome and exhibited an air of authority.

Of course, that was when everyone ignored Alan's blond hair. Speechless, Alan put on the helmet and refused to take it off, the entire day during the mission.

In order to drive the new motorbikes, the training of Alan and Lin Bing included lifting the downed motorbike singlehandedly without help. Despite their skillful maneuver during motorcycle ride, they weren't allowed to participate unless they passed this test.

Tired yet excited, the two succeeded after several trials. The exercise tested physical strength, endurance and techniques, The latter was of the utmost importance.

Fortunately, they lunged over the only obstacles apart from learning more laws and regulations, a necessary skill for the police officer to quibble.

What if one day a criminal knew law more than the officers and scammed them? That would be an embarrassing situation.

Alan and Lin Bing didn't need to study those since they only served as traffic motorpolice for a day. Ready, they were summoned to the briefing room where the supervisor talked about today's mission and the route the officer would be responsible, along with specific tasks their team must enforce.

DUI check—Drinking under intoxication, Checkpoints, parking enforcement. Alan and Lin Bing listened carefully while both recorded the rare scene of real work.

Afterward, they dashed for their favorite bikes. Chatting and laughing with their colleagues, the two hopped on the bikes and followed behind the team.

A team of 10 officers departed from the station and began patrolling to show police presence.

Their fleet attracted people's attention, most even videoed them with phones. By now, Lin Bing and Alan used helmet cam and automatic tracking camera on the bike to record their duty scene. These

videos from different source would be edited later and posted on his account after undergoing some checks by the police as negotiated with Chief Cai before.

The two were in a second last row of a long double column formation. Nobody dared to place them at the last row without veteran officers' eyes.

Starting from the morning, what the team did was to issue tickets to illegally parked vehicles, warn road users who were violating traffic law and reprimand them. They resorted to warning rather than taking lawful actions.

Fines were imposed for more severe cases but most of the time, people were let go and their identity recorded in the warning list. In case, if another officer found them committed the same violations again, they would surely receive a fine.

Alan and Lin Bing had wonderful time, writing tickets and interacting with fellow officers. Not to mention, they were riding around the city blocks, enforcing law. How powerful and lively, their moods were?

Of course, if the job went to a daily basis, they might not have this idea at all.

"Alan, Lin Bing, have you finished writing?" The team leader asked.

Both put the final paper below the cars' wiper and nodded. "Yes, mission completed. Any advice?"

"Then, let's go and hop on your bikes." The team leader smiled at the duo's eagerness. "We have a long day to go. You're ready for the night shift."

"Yes, Sir." The two saluted and jumped on their bikes. Although officers should only play one shift per day at most, the two were reluctant to part with the rare opportunity.

Who knew when they would have another chance to serve as police? Quickly, the team departed again and continued its patrol.

They received a message, requesting their presence for vehicles accident. The team flipped the siren and rushed out. Lin Bing and Alan were a bit excited in spite of bad news because they could now drive with blaring siren.

Chapter 459 Daily life of a police officer (2)

Arriving on site, Lin Bing and Alan stayed away to avoid causing any disturbance to the real police work. They worked with their temporary seniors to help direct traffic.

An ambulance arrived to take away and care for any injured. Fortunately, it was minor with few scratches on the skin. The traffic police investigated and found the true culprit, imposing a fine and a court hearing.

After summoning the clean-up truck, the team leader signaled everyone to move on. Alan and Lin Bing wiped their sweat and rode the bikes.

"How's it, Alan and Lin Bing?" A voice resounded in the headset, equipped on the helmet. Before leaving, everyone on the team, equipped themselves with a live-communication channel.

They could speak freely while riding, no different from the social media public channels. In addition, they also had radios to connect with the command center. Free communication and a top-down relay system facilitated work.

"I felt good, senior." Alan replied.

"A little bit tiring and hot under the sun." Lin Bing cracked a joke. "My body urge me to take a shower."

"Haha...It's alright. If you continue to work like us, you'll get use to it." The team leader chuckled.

"Actually, I kinda like your job, riding bikes and showing off." Alan spoke his true thoughts.

"Me too, I admit, I'm satisfied working as a traffic police officer even if it's for a day." Lin Bing added.

"Thank you for your words, both of you." Someone replied in a grateful tone. "I hope that you share great words for us in the video."

"Of course, of course." The team members chatted without restraint. A few officers inquired about the couple's career and expressed envy.

The two also talked about situation in Alan's country. Daily danger of shooting events and so on. Lin Bing pointed out the key difference, regarding traffic police. Country A did not have traffic police like Country C. All patrolling police assumed traffic wardens' roles. They had guns ready too.

In fact, the officers agreed with Lin Bing's description and fancied the SOPs. After all, most crimes were spotted by traffic police during checkpoints and driving behaviors.

Because Country C's traffic police weren't equipped with firearms, they faced huge dangers when they met serious criminals, who had no awe for law enforcement and little regards to a national law.

Although due to Province N's different situation, Chief Yang reformed to ensure every officer, no matter what branch, had minimum self-defense weapons, firearms still didn't reach traffic police.

Fortunately, they were allowed to arm themselves with tasers, expendable batons, and pepper spray. At least, when facing ordinary violators, they had confidence.

Alan and Lin Bing expressed pity that they weren't included in self-defense category. The team leader comforted: "I suppose in the next few days, you might have the opportunity to try real guns."

He thought his statement might excite the couple but the chat went quiet. "What's the matter?"

"Sir, we're from Country A." Alan answered meaningfully.

"Yeah? So what? Hmm." The team leader stopped talking, embarrassed. "Ahem...well, you can still learn new techniques, right?"

"Of course, there's always something to learn even if we know how to shoot," said Lin Bing.

"Unit 101 received." Apparently, the team leader responded to the orders above. "Guys and girls, we have another work to do. Speed up and follow me. But remember to pay attention to your safety. Don't compromise yourself because of the mission."

"Understood, Sir."

"Good, an ambulance is stuck in heavy traffic. They requested our help to escort them to the hospital." The team leader sped up and turned on the siren. "Coordinate traffic as we've done as usual and work as a team. Lock down the intersection and make way for our route. Lin Bing and Alan, you two don't need to do too much. You just need to follow behind the ambulance.

Clear?"

"Clear!"

"Let's make sure, the patient reaches help in golden time."

In due time, 101th unit linked up with the ambulance. The rest of the officers dashed forward and began to clear traffic methodically. With their effort, the ambulance escaped traffic jam and followed under the police's escort.

Alan and Lin Bing followed the ambulance, a couple of meters away. Their cameras captured the thrilling and fast-pace work of traffic police officers in order to save the patient, who needed emergency treatment.

They felt emotional; their hearts beat with excitement and gratification. Under 101th officers' escort, the ambulance drove smoothly.

Clearing several intersections ahead before the convoy passed through saved an ample amount of time. Sometimes, things couldn't be helped so much so that 101 officers went in the opposite lane.

With numbers came strength. More meant higher safety during their maneuver. Sirens, whistles and hand gestures beckon public road users' attention to adhere to lawful command.

Perhaps, traffic police had done many similar work that the public felt gratified and obeyed with smiles. No longer was a scenario where people ignored their presence. This proved how important was police's reputation and how kindness and meaningful work were reciprocated.

The convoy now drove on light traffic and maintained the safest high speed on average. The drive became more efficient than a single ambulance.

4 motorbikes, including those belonging to Alan and Lin Bing, surrounded the ambulance while the rest managed the route ahead. Nobody spoke on the channel unless necessary.

Alan and Lin Bing discovered an interesting scene. Ahead, vehicles pull over to the side for a long time, creating a large lane in between.

Before, despite 101th officers' work, vehicles reacted too slow or were simply unresponsive, even if a few dashed ahead and signaled the drivers. The new space appeared but wasn't wide as what the couple witnessed now.

As they neared, every officer noticed another group of motorcyclists on the side, commanding the vehicles. They understood, their fellow officers from different units had responded and concisely guided the road users.

Of course, they were completely from a separate branch, with no relationship with the traffic section whatsoever. In contrast to 101th's uniform and motorcycle's white and blue paint along with some yellow and orange stripes, Alan and Lin Bing found motorbikers in black uniforms with SWAT label and an entirely black bikes. The group belonged to SWAT.

As the convoy passed, all officers paid salutes to acknowledge the other's effort. Alan and Lin Bing also followed suit. The SWAT officers saluted back. No exchange of pleasantries, no wasteful actions. A simple gesture was enough to communicate.

Because of the SWAT's contribution, the time to pass this road went down by a large margin. The convoy flew away from the SWAT figures. Alan and Lin Bing asked about SWAT from the veteran officers. Too bad, in the plan, agreed with Cai Ning, SWAT wasn't involved.

"Sir, I think being a SWAT biker seems more cool," Alan teased as the tension dropped since the convoy was only one minute away from the hospital and the traffic became clear, requiring little input.

"Hmph, you make sure, you're ready to bleed for our lunch when you say this." The team leader fought back.

"Agreed, Alan. Words has consequences."

"Seconded."

"Come on, I'm telling the truth." Alan looked at his wife, who shrugged back.

"So, you look down on our traffic police, hmm?" The team leader asked in a comedic tone.

"Of course, not...I'm talking about uniform color and motorcycle paint." Alan wasn't a fool to confess guilt and transferred the topic.

The conversation ended as the ambulance parked at the emergency area. Doctors and nurses sprinted to move the patient. While some officers followed to see the situation clearly for report, Alan and Lin Bing drove their bikes to a clear spot to wait for their partners.

A few followed the couple and exchanged fists. They had no urge to leave the hospital so long as the command didn't summon their presence.

Everybody was keen to know the results and hoped that the patient survived. They wanted happy ending.

Chapter 460 Daily life of a police officer (3)

As Alan's and Lin Bing's motorcade overtook the SWAT bikers, traffic returned to normal. Sirens slowly toned down and normal traffic sounds dangled again in the ears of many road users.

Coughing Engine, murmurs of pedestrians, honks afar.

6 SWAT bikers moved into the free lane and stopped at the traffic light. The wide available lane behind was soon filled with cars again since no emergency passage was necessary.

Their feet put the sidestands out so that less energy was consumed during the stop and the bikes stood upright without muscle input. The lead biker pushed the face shield up, showcasing a pretty yet cold face.

The rest copied her movement and looked around. In fact, every driver on a traffic stop had their eyes on them, particularly males because these six SWAT officers were women, already noticeable from their statures, soft curves and figurines, and then confirmed later after they showed their pretty faces.

None of the women cared about others' reactions. The lead woman turned to her left and asked: "Azi, you still haven't told me why you follow my whimsical idea."

"Boss, why are you so keen on asking the answer?" Azi pursed her lips and shook her head. "Every ace pilot must drive a cool motorbike. It's an icon to illustrate ACE status."

"What kind of nonsense are you quibbling?" The woman, who was referred to as Boss, rolled her eyes, completely unable to fathom Azi's weird goals. Help! What to do when her subordinate suffered from Topgun Syndrome.

Yes, both were indeed Azi and Ling Qingyu, wearing SWAT uniforms and riding cool motorbikes. If people who knew them were around, they would never link their appearance with their true identities. These included the other four females in the team.

The bikes they and Alan's couple rode came from Ling Qingyu's HongQi Auto manufacturer. Big modified bikes just for law enforcement purposes, which were gifted to Yang Qingyue in hundreds.

What they rode currently was produced by Athena, more stringent in quality and a high level of safety guaranteed.

As for how the girls hid their appearances, Athena's new breakthrough in projection technology gave birth to a device, similar to a mask. A wearer puts on this electronic device, which could be camouflaged into daily items—necklaces, earpieces.

For the current scenario, necklaces were the best option. Once the devices were turned on, hologram head figures lit up and covered the original face, changing the appearance to an unrecognizable one.

Hence, the guards and Ling Qingyu were confident to express the faces, they pinched in the software. It appeared as long as the protective mechanism around the head and face was solved, Spirit Fox could go

out without any hoods, which might still be a nuisance to the wearer, no matter how much Tang Ziyi had developed technologies to cater to the operators' comfort level.

Now that the mystery was solved, a problem remained.

What on earth was Ling Qingyu thinking to volunteer and disguise as a SWAT officer? Azi and the guards had zero clues.

Because she had Athena and capable people to handle her business, she became a free shopkeeper. Ling Qingyu always hovered near Tang Ziyi to pressure the war goddess to come up with a talisman from the formation technique fast that could function as a shield to save the wearer from dangers she obtained as a reward.

The imagined scene of the talisman burning itself and emitting a protective shield to prevent life-threatening danger caused Ling Qingyu to drool. If successful, that would become another safety insurance for her and the girls. A perfect coverage from every threat.

Of course, Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue spotted the benefits and possibility of such an idea but time must be given. With Ling Qingyu's annoying nagging behaviors, they were getting pissed. Was the girl too free? A PTSD after experiencing first combat?

Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue saw her as an eyesore, always roaming around and teasing them. No longer was the former's harsh training capable of scaring the stronger Ling Qingyu.

A tit-for-a-tat during their secret meetings and both utilized aggressive tactics to keep Ling Qingyu busy. What they didn't expect was Ling Qingyu's decision to serve as a SWAT biker for a week to spend time meaningfully and flex her muscles.

The two had headaches. Even the guards dissuaded Ling Qingyu with cold sweats, causing the latter to have a crease on her forehead, especially when they complained wherever Ling Qingyu went, troubles came like the protagonist in a certain novel.

Last time, Ling Qingyu somehow got involved in a bank heist. When the news hit the guards, everyone panicked. They loved her as much as they wanted to smack their boss. Where had they seen the kindest and most caring boss, taking charge of everything so that the guards did their jobs without worries? They couldn't afford to lose her.

Ling Qingyu swore, it wasn't her fault, Lin Fan was the true culprit. The last time was a coincidence and her bad luck. She believed she didn't possess weird attributes, to attract bees and butterflies. Well, her beauty contrasted the thought but everyone should get the point.

Of course, she wasn't irresponsible as the head of her organization to leave everything to others. She listed out several plans and delivered them to relevant people, like Athena, Zhao Xiurong and Wang Xiuying's trio. Each was in charge of a different affair.

She trusted their ability and allowed them to freely implement her core ideas. She had indeed released strict supervision and gave them freedom, compared to the past.

In any case, when her decision to go out was so firm, the guards could only helplessly accommodate. Although the equipment seemed no different from conventional units, as Spirit Fox operators, they regarded protections as the top priority.

Easily manufacturing the equipment, using special materials that were resistant to large ballistic impact, the girls were protected in a similar manner.

Athena easily solved the identity issues, temporarily printing relevant badges and certificates while the false information was updated in the police system.

Fortunately, Yang Qingyue didn't know her station was leaked by her lover's hobby.

To protect Ling Qingyu, 3 dozen operators provided security in the surrounding. Naturally, nobody stayed too close to Ling Qingyu as they watched her from the vicinity in unmarked vehicles. A dozen used motorcycles. One team rode together with Ling Qingyu. The other patrolled a few distance away.

Ling Qingyu shrugged and accepted her guards' action. The real reason why she served as SWAT bikers was to test her skills, multi-driving skills from the 15 years simulation. After all, despite having experimented in the simulation of her mastery, she was eager to see the effect in reality.

Her skills and physique were so high that she knew she could easily make maneuvers that were hard for even the most professional stuntmen. Besides, riding on police bikes was most people's wet dream. Handsome, cool, and professional!

So, she also found Azi if the latter wanted to mess around with her. Surprisingly, Azi agreed without hesitations, excusing her standby state as boredom. Azi rode really well and the two's relationship increased as they exchanged rapport and delved into common topics.