

Beautiful 461

Chapter 461 Daily life of a police officer (4)

The traffic light turned green. Ling Qingyu kicked back the sidestand, slowly grasped the clutch lever with her left hand and stepped on the first gear, then pulled the throttle backward as she eased the lever. All of these were completed in one fluid motion as if Ling Qingyu was in sync with the bike.

Actually, controlling the clutch level was a crucial skill for a biker, who maneuvered in tight space at a low speed. Compressing and retracting as one wished to control and balance the bike.

She instantly launched out of the stop position and lifted the shift upward just above the neutral position hitting gear 2. A perfect clutchless shifting to follow the engine RPM. Her team members dashed on her tail.

If not for the public image of being a police officer and bearing in mind safety, Ling Qingyu would have already boosted her speed like a maniac over the limit allowed by traffic rules. She was confident with her skills, she could solve any unexpected situations.

Motorbikes quickly separated from the other vehicles. 900 engine cc on the motorbikes was an astounding number. With its small weight, it could accelerate and surpass many vehicles easily, which was also the reason why police needed biker units to counter biking gangs.

Strangely, in Province N, perhaps biker gangs feared the true mafia, the news of their rampant actions rarely appeared. Or it did but was ignored when compared to other frightening crimes.

Ling Qingyu whooshed ahead and yelled inwardly at the adrenaline rush. When the wind brushed harder, she pulled down the visor. She was wrong. She initially disliked riding on the bike, considering

the machine as dangerous. Only those who had ridden bikes could explain the feeling of excitement and fulfillment, indulging in the big bikes like the one Ling Qingyu rode.

Particularly, a higher percentage of most traffic accidents are attributed to bikers' faults.

Furthermore, if a biker encountered accidents, he or she had no safety measures except the skills to fall lightly and save important parts. That's why helmet saves lives.

Even if the biker did nothing wrong, once a stupid driver smashed from behind, everything was left to fate. With cars, at least, airbags and compartments served as additional armor to protect against impact.

Now, she had no fears because of her 'driving experience.' 15 years of abuse, not 15 years where people slept, rested, ate, and did daily routines but a complete thorough 15 years, detailed to seconds, where she was trained nonstop.

Following behind, her guards were sweating with fear because they had never seen Ling Qingyu riding a motorbike, proficiently once. When she drove at high speed, it would be wrong to say that they weren't panicked.

They cherished Ling Qingyu's life too. But after a while, Ling Qingyu seemed to be capable, so their worries dropped. If Ling Qingyu made wheelie, stoppie, burnout, and donuts, their eyes would budge out of the sockets.

The team slowed down and came to another traffic stop again. No matter how fast they drove, they couldn't overtake traffic jams. The formation fell behind a bus.

Although there were spaces for a bike to snake through between vehicles or another lane solely for cyclists and bikers on the far right stood free, Ling Qingyu's team could do neither.

Filtering was illegal by law but most nations rarely paid attention to enforcing the rule. Passing through or overtaking slow-moving traffic with motorbikes under 125 cc was reasonable.

Higher engine power was enough to categorize the bikes, Ling Qingyu's group rode, as small cars. Cars couldn't filter, so Ling Qingyu couldn't and had to drive like the rest of the automobiles.

That also included police officers, where people's eyes were always sifting to spot mistakes. Not that Ling Qingyu and her girls cared but Yang Qingyue's reputation mustn't be destroyed unnecessarily.

As for taking the cyclist lane, they were now considered as cars and mustn't violate rules. In short, unless in an emergency, Ling Qingyu and the girls could conduct the above violations even if they were capable.

During the stop, Ling Qingyu heard Azi's voice again. She rolled her eyes and pulled up the visor. "You've always been asking questions. What's the matter again?"

Azi glanced at Ling Qingyu's epaulette with envy and asked. "Why are you a sergeant while the rest of us are like foils?"

"Am I your Boss?" Ling Qingyu smiled and asked.

"Of course, you're always our boss." Azi nodded her head perfunctorily.

"Then, don't I deserve a sergeant rank?"

"Eh—" Azi stopped and waved her fist to protest. That was a naked provocation.

"At ease, Corporal Azi. Remember insulting and assaulting a superior is considered as a felony." Ling Qingyu teased and patted Azi's helmet. The other four girls chuckled and shook their heads.

The two's cute lively interaction was noticed by drivers nearby. They lamented the two girls' happy banter. Youth was good.

Azi snorted. "Then, I'll fight with you and prove my skills."

"But you can't win me."

"Hmph!" Azi gave up because whether piloting or melee fighting, she knew her limit in front of this ghost. She didn't notice, her mood had transformed like a broken cocoon since she joined Ling Qingyu.

The last remaining psychological gloom and scars because of past betrayal and abuses, vanished without a trace, healed by Ling Qingyu and her group of girls. The unity, love and care in Ling Qingyu's circle was what she longed for.

Because of life, she guarded against others and stepped on everyone to obtain what she desired. But at what cost? She was wrong to focus on others instead of herself. Only self-improvement brought true results that solely belonged to her.

She thanked Su Ruomei in her heart for being magnanimous even if she had done many wrongdoings to the latter. Her life must be fated to bond with Ling Qingyu.

"By the way, everyone. Don't forget to address me as Sergeant Ling." Ling Qingyu snickered and teased.

"Yes. Yes, Sergeant Ling." The rest cooperated with exaggerated tones.

"I hope you're happy when you meet a lieutenant, captain or inspector, especially one who likes abusing others with their small moves." Azi humphed and complained.

"Actually, I'm also thinking about this. But we won't interact with others; so, just regard today as if we're on a holiday." Ling Qingyu agreed. "Even if bad news happens, we can help Sister Yang by investigating undercover. At least, what we do won't be wasteful."

"Well, as long as you know what you're doing. I'm just expressing my concern." Azi shrugged.

Those who never underwent military training and exercise had a hard time obeying commands. Nobody wanted someone unknown to ride their heads. Not to mention, Ling Qingyu wasn't an easy-going person. She had her own pride and arrogance, hidden deep in her marrow, which Azi could easily sense. A genius who was born to rule others, not for others to rule her.

Suddenly, several rumblers drew Ling Qingyu's attention and she craned her neck to the side to see what happened ahead. The sound belonged to the ambulance's repetitive siren. One loud blare and vibrato.

Another ambulance again? Ling Qingyu understood the previous police escort didn't choose the current route. Otherwise, this ambulance might exploit the opening and pursue. Or maybe, dispatch recently entered another emergency event for the ambulance to respond to.

Chapter 462 Misunderstanding!

Ling Qingyu drove between the spaces given by vehicles on two lanes and expertly controlled her bikes with precision. Her handles nearly scratched the other side mirrors.

Some drivers almost swore to complain but shut up after seeing her uniform. Maneuvering in tight space, Ling Qingyu squeezed and released the clutch to her will, keeping the throttle steady. Her bike filtered smoothly and arrived next to the ambulance.

She knocked on the ambulance's window, which slid down and displayed an anxious driver. "What's the deal? Is the patient inside need urgent treatment?" Ling Qingyu flipped off the visor and asked.

After she moved, Azi and her guards followed. They packed around the ambulance on both sides. Compared to Ling Qingyu's flawless and beautiful move, they paused several times on their filter path. Their hearts filled with admiration at Ling Qingyu's ease of techniques.

"Well, we have no patient to transport." The ambulance driver replied.

"Then, why are you messing with your siren? Don't you know it's illegal to abuse a siren for your own affair?" Ling Qingyu frowned and chided. Inside, she felt pleased of teaching someone a lesson.

"No, no, officer. It's a misunderstanding. I'm also in a hurry." The driver quickly fixed his mistakes and explained. "I'm transporting blood to the patient, who needs operation. It's a matter of life and death, officer."

Ling Qingyu's eyes turned serious. Through minute observation of the driver's expression, she knew he was telling the truth. "Where then?"

"XX Hospital on YY Avenue, in AB community."

Ling Qingyu reckoned the hospital might be a private one and sure enough, Athena's information confirmed her conjecture. "Have you called the hotline to inform the traffic police? They could escort you."

"We have but because time was so sudden to receive a request from the hospital, we only call them after we are on the road. And we're stuck here. The traffic doesn't move. Even if cars do make ways, it's not enough, not uniform."

Tapping on her phone attached to the motorbike's steering, Ling Qingyu wanted the navigation route. Athena understood her mother's needs and completed the process.

"Alright, I'll try to help you." Ling Qingyu said and drove ahead, skipping the traffic. Azi and two more followed while the rest stayed near the ambulance in tacit understanding.

First time to escort, it would be wrong to swear, she wasn't excited at all. But Ling Qingyu patched through the radio. "77 to Dispatch."

77 was her current unit code.

"Dispatch to 77, send traffic." The reply returned within seconds. Under Tang Ziyi's teaching, Ling Qingyu was familiar with terms in communication. She had prepared herself before leaving her residence so there was no problem with impersonation.

Plus, Athena was by her side to fix any errors. Ling Qingyu reported the event and requested orders. She also put in her recommendation—that her team would clear ahead and escort the ambulance till the group linked with the respective traffic unit en route.

"Understood 77, proceed with your decision. We'll cooperate."

"Thank you, Dispatch."

Ling Qingyu dashed toward the intersection and almost got blinded by the mess. Holy shit, how would she solve the traffic jam of this level?

Fortunately, Dispatch suggested the route and with Athena's advice, Ling Qingyu had an idea. She sounded the siren and communicated with her teammates. They released the vehicles stuck on the road, ambulance drove to clear the path.

Traffic police officers at the intersection seemed to have received orders and responded accordingly, helping Ling Qingyu's burden.

Soon, the ambulance struggled out of danger and followed Ling Qingyu's group. Azi took two members to manage ahead, stopping vehicles from interfering with the route.

Though they had no whistles and no traffic warden training, simple yet strong hand gestures and intercom to bark commands were deemed sufficient. With their help, the ambulance encountered the traffic unit they requested and waved at Ling Qingyu's group with gratitude.

The traffic police saluted and took over. Ling Qingyu and the girls sighed in relief, slowing down to park at the side. Hopefully, the ambulance made it on time to ensure the operation's success.

"77 to dispatch, link-up successful."

"Roger that, thanks for the assist 77."

"Who would expect us to change our plan?" Ling Qingyu murmured. "We seem to have deviated from our original patrol route."

"At least, we did a great job. It's a spiritual fulfillment," said Azi. The girls nodded and looked back at the other team, who were speeding to catch up.

The adrenaline died down and the member resumed their impromptu patrol. Since their units didn't belong to any branches, they weren't obligated to stay in a specific area. More like shopping around than purposefully exposing police presence.

Now, the members increased the formation size to 12, supplemented by another team, who no longer dared to stay away from Ling Qingyu. In fact, the moment Ling Qingyu rushed out, those guards in unmarked vehicles were cursing at their eager boss.

Glancing left and right, Ling Qingyu released the handlebar and the motorbike didn't even wane a little, showcasing her remarkable balance. Even the guards around who noticed her behavior sighed at Ling Qingyu's expertise because despite several trainings their level still hadn't reached Ling Qingyu's superficial state.

The traffic here was very light in contrast to the prior bustling scene and the feeling of a busy urban environment. More natural elements showed up, delivering a sense of green.

A kid on the corner jumped up and down and waved at them. His mother grasped the former's wrist, fearing the child would spring out of her control. Everyone waved back at the cute kid.

The mother also bowed a little in response and whispered something in the kid's ears. The latter nodded and shouted. Though the girls couldn't hear him, they waved back again. Satisfied, the kid ran and dragged his mother.

"How cute!" Azi moaned and uttered.

Ling Qingyu cringed at Azi's voice. "Be normal, Azi."

"Huh! If it's a girl, you wouldn't say that."

"Wait, how on earth would you know how I respond?" Ling Qingyu scratched her chin.

"You're a misandrist. You prefer girls over boys." Azi rebutted.

"What the f***?" Ling Qingyu had question marks on her head.

The girls shook their heads and chuckled, jealous at the two's closeness. Somehow, Ling Qingyu and Azi abridged their relationship. When everyone heard the news, they lamented Azi's luck.

To take some rest, the group stopped in front of the one-stop convenience store. Two members went in to buy some drinks.

Ling Qingyu and the rest stretched and warmed up. Azi even cracked her spine and neck. Everyone lazily leaned on their bikes as they observed the pedestrians and traffic. Many assumed their jobs and checked while Ling Qingyu was in a state of indulgence, whistling a soft melody.

A motorcycle with two men rushed out of the street and drove on an opposite lane before screeching to a stop. The passenger snatched a mobile phone from a pretty lady who was engrossed in her device as she walked along the sidewalk.

The man also grabbed the handbag. Because of suddenness, for a moment, the lady stood frozen as someone mugged her.

What happened? Where was her phone? Why did someone grab her bag? These questions dribbled in her mind before she registered the truth. She was being robbed!

"Ah! Robbery!" The woman shrieked. "Someone helped!"

The two men snickered at her belated reaction. They targeted her for a long time observing from afar. She was a perfect choice, with no regard for the surroundings, and zero situational awareness.

When the two decided to accelerate and rushed out of the lady's sight, the motorcycle jerked to a halt. The man on the back slammed the driver with inertia and complained. "What the heck are you doing? Go! Why do you stop?"

The driver didn't respond but gulped. Not receiving an answer, the passenger also followed the driver's eyes and reacted similarly.

After all, what they saw in front of them was too frightening. A group of SWAT bikers were staring at them calmly, as if watching an interesting show. Among them, two SWAT officers at the forefront unhurriedly, lunged their legs over the bikes, red and blue lights flickered, pressuring the robbers with greatest deterrence. Anyone with brains understood, these two were preparing to chase them.

The two men's face turned green.

Instantly, the two robbers raised their hands and waved, shouting. "Misunderstanding! Misunderstanding! Please allow us to explain."

Chapter 463 Quibble

The SWAT team displayed nonchalance in their demeanor. Casual was the correct word to describe Ling Qingyu's group attitude.

Some even yawned, not even responsive to the robbers' presence while a few checked their watch. The most irritating scene was the two reacting officers, who strode their charming legs over the bikes slowly to pluck the fragile heartstrings of the two thieves.

This was naked contempt, Even if police professionals suppressed their rare jobs, there shouldn't be discrimination; the two wanted to sue.

With anger, they exclaimed. "Misunderstanding! Officer, this is a misunderstanding. Allow us to explain! Hehe."

Ling Qingyu waved and said without pretense. "It's alright, we understand. Everyone has a harsh life."

"No, you don't understand, Madam Officer." The passenger quibbled, frightened that police put up more charges. He put the stolen phone into the stolen bag and tossed it to the ground.

The robbed lady was confused at the robber's panic and looked at the source. After seeing so many armed SWAT waiting in front of the scene, her sadness cracked into a smile. She understood the two thieves encountered bad luck. Perhaps, they forgot to wash their hands.

She almost laughed out loud at her own weird thought but controlled it at the last moment. But her bending waist told everyone, she was having some fun.

The robbers were also pissed. What kind of specialist were they to be ostracized by the person they robbed? How dared this woman? But their bodies were honest.

The passenger was about to dismount but stopped when Ling Qingyu added. "I suggest you stay where you are; otherwise, we won't be responsible for your hospital fees."

The warning was necessary. Although Ling Qingyu's girls were at ease or didn't consider the two men as threats, they couldn't risk the man taking hostages nearby.

She spoke to the victim. "Beautiful lady, please, let us handle the case. I'll appreciate it if you take a step back and give us space."

"Thank you so much, officer!" The woman, finally out of her stupor, approached Ling Qingyu's side. Apparently, she comprehended her life must be protected.

"No problem, ma'am," Azi replied with a smile. "Just another day on the job."

Ling Qingyu rolled her eyes. First day on the job, and it's already a comedy show, she thought. She tilted her head and stared at the two immobile robbers.

Before she spoke, the driver interrupted. "Madam Officer, it's really a misunderstanding. We're staging a public experiment to educate people to have a good situational awareness."

Another supported the claim. "Yes, yes, Madam Officer. It's a prank and education. We intend to act as robbers and return the goods. We found the lady too engrossed in her mobile phone, which is how our modern society behaves usually. We thought of making a campaign to reform.

A thousand-mile journey begins with a single step."

Everyone nearby eating the melon vomited. Some good citizens recording with mobile phones in the surroundings almost lost control of their hands. What to do when the criminals were too educated and even learned to quote. What an excellent excuse!

"Yes, yes. You, youngsters, are the foundations of our country. What a great heart and a noble cause." Ling Qingyu nodded with eyes worshiping their effort. "People should have good situational awareness. I agree modern people are losing these essential skills but you guys also have demonstrated the best situational awareness."

Everyone heard the irony and laughed. This time, no one pretended. The drivers who stopped in their tracks were pounding the steering wheels in laughter till their stomachs hurt. These two jerks were amazing.

It was okay to mistakenly commit crimes in front of traffic police. You can escape with skills and luck because traffic wardens aren't too keen on catching criminals. Heck, even a normal police was fine since you could manage out of trouble despite more risk; but to slip before the SWAT's eyes. The two were seeking death. This was worse than the saying: 'out of the frying pan and into the fire'.

No different from tumbling in front of the tiger's mouth.

And the SWAT's number wasn't a pair but a dozen. The robbers' luck was too high.

"Haha, we agreed." The two laughed miserably with tears. "It's because of your presence, we dare to take actions to comfort our experiments' psychology."

"Alright, you can explain the rest at the station to solve our misunderstanding," said Ling Qingyu. Her girls laughed at the two's bitter reaction. ☹

"But Madam Officer, we're innocent!" The men tried to quibble, searching for a way out.

"Get out of the bike and stay prone on the ground," Azi commanded. Evidence was clear; not to mention both men committed crimes before SWAT's eyes.

The two men didn't say a word and remained silent. Ling Qingyu and Azi were already on the bikes too. Silence was presumed for a few seconds until the thieves pulled the throttle and turned the motorbike quickly to escape.

They rushed out but Ling Qingyu and Azi acted faster. Both girls sprung out from the immobile state amidst the loud roar of engines.

900cc versus 125cc. No need to calculate, who won in terms of acceleration. A few moments later, Ling Qingyu propelled herself on the right side of the suspects' bike. Her left leg and left hand reached out and braked the suspect's bike while the other limbs also slowed down hers.

When she assumed no danger would happen based on the sudden stop, Ling Qingyu snatched away the suspect's key and threw it away. The latter bike became stiff and couldn't move any longer.

Azi came on the opposite side and surrounded the two men. Both disarmed and put the two men on the ground straight away. Clicking her tongue, Azi chuckled and spoke: "Boys, you committed so many felonies."

Ling Qingyu added. "Theft, running away from police, resisting arrest and reckless driving."

No matter how much the two men struggled, Ling Qingyu and Azi controlled the suspects with ease and handcuffed them. Afterward, perhaps because they were swearing too much, Ling Qingyu grabbed their belts and lifted them in the air, then walked toward the sidewalk as if the extra weight was nothing more than a pound.

She released her grip and slammed the suspects' faces against the hard surface. They groaned in pain. Quieter now. Clapping her hand, Ling Qingyu waited for the relevant police authorities to take things over.

The bystanders stood silent in shock. A policewoman easily lifted two men! How strong was she? She didn't seem to struggle and sweat.

Azi and Ling Qingyu moved the bikes in order to avoid blocking the traffic. A few who entered the store returned, surprises filled their expressions and they sighed with regret of missing a show.

Chapter 464 Township Police

30 minutes later, township police cars arrived after Ling Qingyu's report to the Dispatch. Unit 77 became an independent patrolling unit, acting based on the situation, which was clearly Athena's hands.

Two cars parked behind the bikers' group. By now, every girl was mounted on the big bike, ready to leave as soon as the matter was done. A few were sipping fresh juices and milk tea.

Ling Qingyu and Azi talked with the victim, who was completely unlike the one who suffered. She laughed and chatted with vibrant energy. Perhaps, the event was more like a comedic bedtime story she would share at night with her friends.

On the other hand, two suspects were dried like salted fish, doubting their luck and brains. Town police officers exited their patrol cars and walked toward Ling Qingyu's group.

Observing the ranks on the shoulder epaulettes, the highest-ranking officer noticed the leading Sergeant. He came to Ling Qingyu's side and saluted. "Greeting Sergeant, thank you for your help. We'll take care of the matter from here."

Ling Qingyu stopped talking and turned her head. She smiled and returned a salute. "Good day, Corporal." She began to explain the entire event.

The corporal lost composure for a second. His eyes no longer showing focus on what Ling Qingyu was saying. The latter immediately noticed this and interrupted. "Corporal."

Ling Qingyu knew what this male officer had in mind. Although she had lowered her beauty score in her disguise, she didn't want to turn it into a hideous face, just to hide her appearance. So, the level remained above average.

For most men, her face along with her heroic and cold temperament became deadly weapons.

"Ahem, sorry. Can you repeat the entire process because I'm still in disbelief." The corporal recollected himself.

Only ghost would believe your words, Ling Qingyu thought but didn't embarrass the officer further and repeated.

This time, Corporal listened carefully, his eyes drifting to the two suspects with pity. They were really miserable so much so that even as police, he sympathized with the criminals for once.

"Thank you, Sergeant. Let me talk with the lady and bring her to the station."

"That won't be necessary, Corporal. You can take notes from her but I suggest you don't go further."
Ling Qingyu stopped the officer, puzzling him. "We'll be the witnesses for her."

Usually, according to the procedure, the Corporal was correct but Ling Qingyu really didn't want the lady's name to appear in the spotlight. After all, she noticed with Athena's words that they were now on the border of the prefect Yang Qingyue previously controlled.

Perhaps, this might be the reason why small crimes still existed. Police presence was definitely low here. Who knew if the lady might be retaliated later?

These two thieves would be released soon. If they didn't put too much hatred, everything would be fine but Ling Qingyu would never bet on others' kindness.

She had marked the lady in Athena's database to protect her for a few months. The two thieves became restless again without fear as if township police were their allies.

In front of Ling Qingyu's group of girls, they couldn't afford to raise their heads high. Somehow, the momentum exuded unconsciously by the formers prompted their inner heart to admit guilt and tolerate. In their subconscious mind, they shouldn't offend the girls registered automatically and they were puzzled by their state of minds.

How would they understand, Ling Qingyu and the girls were actually war machines, hidden under their soft curves. Only those who tasted blood would sense the dreadful energy carried by the girls.

The two thieves were like preys facing their greatest predators. As soon as township police appeared, their fear dissipated, certain the girls wouldn't act harshly on them.

They shuddered whenever they recalled the moment Ling Qingyu lifted them like two chickens and tossed them around. From then on, they were as quiet as quills.

No one dared to fight against someone like Ling Qingyu. Only fools would resist and suffer. They were very clever.

"Hmph, you dare to arrest members of Crow gangs." One of the thieves huffed. "You better ignore us so that we can have our own ways and don't bring trouble to each other."

"Hmph! That lady, be careful when we get out, you should never forget about us." The lady's body shook and cowered among the SWAT members. She was scared after remembering that based on the two's felony, it wouldn't take long before they were released again.

Too lawless for criminals to not even care about going to prison. Perhaps, their case was so small that they were certain to get out. Corporal smiled embarrassingly and told the girls to ignore their complaints. Ling Qingyu and her guards didn't care about the weak's words. Only Azi clicked her tongue.

As for their threat, everyone exchanged glances and laughed. They hoped these two create more chaos. They were a bit bored and needed entertainment.

"Corporal, add more charges. It's a felony to threaten police and lawful citizens."

"Copy that Sergeant, I'll see what I can do." The corporal cooperated. "But the crow gang isn't something we can manage. I'm afraid."

"Oh, I'm more interested in those maniacs. Tell me about them." Ling Qingyu beckoned the officer to speak up.

Azi comforted the victim, ensuring several times that they would protect her from harm and that she wasn't even needed for the court process. A simple video was sufficient with their guarantee.

Two suspects were moved to the patrol car to bring them for interrogation at the station and whatever business. They were done.

Even if they had some friends within the township police, they were never getting out with SWAT's eyes on them. Especially, Ling Qingyu who paid attention to every detail the corporal counted to describe the crow gang.

Real Crow gang: WTH, We were shot while lying down.

"Thanks, Corporal. Have a good day." Ling Qingyu waved at the officers who returned to the patrol cars. "Lady, where do you live? We can send you to your house."

"No, no. Please, I owe you girls too much. It's burdensome." The lady waved hesitantly. "I can walk by myself within half an hour."

"Hmm, that's still far." Azi muttered. "Ride with us."

"No, no."

"Please, I insist on sending you home. Don't worry about the bags. Our sisters will carry them for you." Azi said. "We'll be worried of you. It's better to let us know about your situation for us to be at ease."

The lady looked at Ling Qingyu, who seemed to be the leading figure. The latter nodded and agreed. They should take care of any business from the beginning to the end.

Chapter 465 Poor Crow

Thud. Thud.

Doors closed as two police officers entered the sedan after throwing in two thieves caught during the act.

The corporal looked at the two prisoners with a speechless expression. "You, two badass, really know how to play. To rob in front of SWAT! I admire your courage."

"Hehe, Brother Song, forgive us; we also have to make our ends meet." One chuckled.

"Believe us, we don't want to do this but life forces us." Another followed.

"Is that supposed to mean, that what you're doing is right?" The corporal who was named Brother Song snorted. "The lady you rob, do you know if she suffers some pain? Or any worries that dwell in her head?...NO, RIGHT?! This time, you're not getting out easily!"

"Tsk...didn't you always say the same?"

It turned out these two were regular offenders, pickpocketing and snatching other's belongings. Police had headaches dealing with small criminals. They would soon get out and do it again, eating free food and enjoying prison life.

They had been put to jail by Corporal Song three times. Fortunately, they never hurt any victims but who could tell what in the future. Even then, police were so busy with other cases that nobody focused on the duo.

Corporal Song remembered the two's outburst against the female SWAT. "By the way, when did you find backers? Are you serious of connection with gangs?"

"Of course, not. Big Brother. We just like to threaten and retaliate psychologically. Who doesn't fear gangsters?" Someone said with a smirk expression. "We don't like that female Sergeant; she hurt us so badly."

Another protested. "Yes. Yes. I wonder if we can file a complaint about police abuse."

Both officers in the front seats observed the two prisoners carefully and laughed. Well, this must be the first time to see the duo's embarrassment.

These two had a few wounds on their faces and some bleeding on the arm. Possibly their skin ruptured from friction when struggling against arrest.

"You sure?" Corporal raised his brows and asked.

"Speaking of Brother Song. Give me a favor, which district SWAT units are they? I'll sue them."

"I don't know," said Corporal Song with a shrug. "Even if I know, why should I?"

"F**k you!" x 2

The patrol car moved and turned around to return to the station. A dozen minutes passed and the driver spoke suddenly. "I guess they aren't District SWATs."

Corporal Song got interested. "Oh, how can you tell?"

"I have my friends above." The driver joked, causing his partner to gesture an international symbol. "One, they're all females and they'll be famous no matter where, if they are from our district. Two, you can tell from the aura—they aren't disciplined but we sense they are very capable and strong, which shows the elite level unseen in police force including PAPF." (People Armed Police Force)

"So..."

"I suspect they aren't really SWAT." The driver explained, retaining some mystery. "They should be the infamous Spirit Fox according to my guess."

"Spirit Fox!" Three voices exclaimed.

Corporal Song clicked his tongue and turned his head. "Hehe, I'm sure your Crow Gang is going to be unlucky now."

Two thieves: "..."

Both were horrified about their future fate. If Crow gang knew they were the reasons why it suffered attacks from Spirit Fox, their lives would be miserable.

After all, Spirit Fox was known to be established by Yang Qingyue to fight against organized criminals like dangerous gangsters and mafia. The fact that two thieves pretended to be members of the gangs meant misfortune for the Crow gang.

Ling Qingyu's convoy escorted the lady to her house. They declined the lady's invitation to treat meals inside and were on the road again. Now, their group left the prefect Yang Qingyue's originally controlled.

Everyone's head swiveled to spot any discrepancies then solved them instantly. Previously, statistics showed that crime rates were high here.

Although the guards persuaded Ling Qingyu to stay inside the safe zone, the latter insisted on relaxing her muscles and mind. She would be no different from a prisoner if she caged herself because of some fear. She learned a remarkable lesson to always reach out of her comfort zone. Otherwise, the breakthrough might take forever.

Not to mention, the greatest threat to her had been dealt with and she was getting stronger on a daily basis. She had the feeling that small caliber rounds might have a hard time penetrating her skin.

Miss System: False confidence rising to a new degree.

Ling Qingyu: Who made me your favored?

"Boss, are you serious you wanna crack down on the Crow gang?" Azi asked. "Were the two thieves really related to them."

Every girl's ear perked up. They hoped that Ling Qingyu let them do the job but if the latter insisted they were also helpless. At the same time, many girls blamed Instructor Tang for allowing Ling Qingyu to play around and were puzzled as to why the former began to lose some restraints.

In fact, Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue calculated that Ling Qingyu was the safest person whether she was protected or not. Given her abilities and secrets, Ling Qingyu could solve any danger, which was the reason, why Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue were not so strict.

To Azi's question, Ling Qingyu shook her head. Her voice spread across the 'discord' channel. "No, they are just bluffing and dragging the other's flag for some purpose."

"Ha! Then, I sympathize with the Crow gang, now. Poor people targeted by us." Azi replied, knowing from Ling Qingyu's tone, the gang must be abolished.

"I have already asked Athena. You girl can read the files when you are free. The data has been sent to your PDA." Ling Qingyu reminded the group.

"Are you going to participate?" Azi asked again after Ling Qingyu nodded. "Can I also participate? Even though I'm a pilot, my innate physique is very strong." Azi flattened her chest several times.

Ling Qingyu stared at the breathtaking fluctuation and agreed. She swore she wasn't bribed by a beautiful sight. Azi was definitely capable herself and trained alongside with other sisters.

"Yay." Azi waved her fists again.

"You better not leave my sight, Azi." Ling Qingyu warned.

"Yes, sergeant." Azi's salute caused the girls to giggle nonstop.

Ling Qingyu's guards already prepared to rock and roll when they heard the two thieves threatened. They couldn't dissuade their boss. Plus, Ling Qingyu was too capable. Help, what to do when the boss is too strong.

A moment of silence for Crow gangs.

Sensing helplessness in the girls' energy, Ling Qingyu comforted. "We are now a dozen riders. 12 operators. How many follow us behind the scene?"

"40 sisters. They're hidden inside civilian vans and SUVs." Someone answered.

"Precisely. We have 52. Are you telling me that we can't uproot a simple gang, whose utterly useless name doesn't reach our prefect?"

Everyone stopped being reluctant after Ling Qingyu's sugar coating. Athena informed Su Ruomei about Ling Qingyu's decision, to prepare in case of emergencies. Just protocol.

The latter scratched her head and recruited sisters to be alert at a moment notice. Based on Athena's intel, the gang had nothing to fear. The deadliest weapons these gangsters possessed should be pistols.

Against Spirit Fox's protection level plus their skills, the operation wasn't regarded as warm-up. Poor Crow.

Chapter 466 Don't look

"Let's have our lunch first," Ling Qingyu said and looked upward at the sun. The morning had passed after solving the thieves' case and the girls were hungry now. "Where do we eat?"

The girls answered with no idea. No one lived outside the circle of Ling Qingyu's residence. Although there were a few guards who came from Province N, they had separated from home for a long time.

So, Ling Qingyu received no replies and rolled her eyes. "Girls, why am I more like a servant than a boss, right now?"

"Come on, Boss. You're the oldest here. Please take care of us, juniors," Azi replied humbly.

"I do hope you're saying this sincerely but I'm more terrified when I see you polite," Ling Qingyu joked. "Alas, who makes me your boss? I'll ask Athena for advice." The girls were used to the two's rapport.

Athene who was always paying attention to her mother, searched with lightning speed as soon as Ling Qingyu spoke. A list of restaurants appeared.

Well, Ling Qingyu's face darkened. What would people say when they saw SWAT officers eating in a 5-star restaurant? No matter how rich and willful, even if she was certain to direct public opinion to some extent, she couldn't shut everyone's mouth.

The pure sight of people pointing them out and discussing her and the girls, Ling Qingyu vomited. Even if they didn't care, she couldn't damage the government organization's reputation because of her selfishness.

Hmm, the organization wasn't good in the first place but things were getting better. As a wife control, how could she do something that might damage Yang Qingyue's work?

"Athena, what do you mean by showing me 5 stars. Just choose something normal with good taste and health standards." Ling Qingyu chided with a helpless tone.

Everyone who heard Ling Qingyu's statement chuckled. Though everyone missed the cooks' handiworks at Ling Qingyu's residence, eating outside seemed not too bad.

As for those inside unmarked vehicles following her discreetly, Ling Qingyu asked Athena to send them to other restaurants nearby. Of course, whether they wanted to follow the same restaurant or take Ling Qingyu's suggestions depended on their free choice.

At last, everyone decided to dive into a bigger restaurant and dine together. Soon, all the girls arrived at the designated restaurant parked their vehicles, and dismounted, including those in vans and SUVs.

Such a large formation of black-uniformed special police presence stumped the people nearby. Some escaped in fear of being injured by stray bullets while others stood in place and decided to see more.

People liked excitement. It was rare to see today's scenery. Ling Qingyu and the girls ignored and marched toward the restaurant, scaring the boss inside to tremble. He picked up his courage by pulling over his wife to greet Ling Qingyu's group. With number came strength.

The boss ignored his wife's scrutiny and smiled. "Officers, is there something wrong with our restaurant?"

Ling Qingyu and the girls were confused. "What do you mean, Boss? Can't we eat?"

"Ah, you came here to eat." The boss and his wife were shocked. "All of you come here to eat."

"If I don't come to a restaurant to eat, what am I supposed to do?" Azi complained, not realizing they were too eye-catching in the first place.

Customers were gods. The boss meekly followed and replied. "Yes. Yes. I'm sorry. Please come in.

Welcome here, thank you for supporting us. How many and where do you like to take a seat?"

"We will eat in private rooms. How many rooms are available for our 52 sisters?" Ling Qingyu noticed their presence attracted too much attention and realized the funny fact. Yeah, they were authority figures. Coming in full might would scare anyone, not to mention a restaurant owner.

In order to avoid affecting the boss's business, she decided private rooms were the best option. When her voice spread, people around began to disperse. They were preparing to eat popcorn but it turned out the truth was far from excitement.

The boss turned around and prioritized some special private rooms to accommodate. "Of course, officers. You came at the right time. All private rooms are available. Please."

Under the boss's lead, everyone chose their rooms. A pity, they couldn't sit together. Only a prepared venue could provide service for 52 sisters.

Ling Qingyu sighed at the attention received, wearing this uniform. She suspected even her name as richest woman wouldn't bring the current effect. Not even those rich second-generation motorcades.

Sometimes, it wasn't bad to enjoy others' attention and become popular so long as normal business wasn't affected.

All the girls took their seats and began ordering. No one was pretentious since Ling Qingyu was treated. Their bonds had strengthened more than the employer-employee relationship.

They only carried holstered pistols on their thighs. The primary firearm was kept safely in secure boxes for bikers and inside the cars for the incognito followers.

Because they were now inside private rooms, no disturbances or eyes laid on the girls. Everyone relaxed and started to chatter. In a room, where Ling Qingyu sat, everyone also talked freely.

Ling Qingyu tried to find topics so that the girls weren't too stiff. She wasn't someone who bit women. Well, she couldn't keep her promise if the other was too attractive.

Miss System: ???

Author: 6v6

Ling Qingyu considered the girls as younger sisters. Listening to every girl's background story, the bond increased. As a leader, she had indeed failed in this aspect. At least, she wasn't too late to remedy the situation.

Studying everyone's figure, Ling Qingyu noticed one common factor. The girls were tall, taller than any average woman. She was certain these newbies shouldn't have this height when they first came here.

She wondered if Tang Ziyi's secret recipe and cultivation sutra were at work discreetly here. No one was below 1.7 m.

In fact, the girls realized the change and merely attributed the reason to a good diet and exercise. They had no idea some genes were strengthened through Tang Ziyi's management.

But Ling Qingyu had a question, why didn't she get taller even if she practiced what Tang Ziyi taught? Speaking of, Tang Ziyi also didn't increase in height even the shortie Xiao Yue remained short. Azi too.

Ling Qingyu glanced at the latter and shook her head. Forget it, she better discussed her findings with Tang Ziyi later.

The waitresses served many dishes and the girls feasted on the food without pretense. They had no shyness or worries about abiding by 'woman's rules'. Ling Qingyu liked their openness but her movements were still elegant despite quicker hands.

Ling Qingyu admitted the taste wasn't too bad despite several shortcomings compared to her own chefs. But for the current restaurant level, it was over-qualified. Perhaps, the raw materials defined the contrast. In her residence, chefs cooked foods obtained from elite stores, where the treatment of the materials was highest.

Time passed and everyone enjoyed the lunch. The group paused their movements as they perked their ears collectively. Some noise passed through their rooms.

Since these weren't their business, to begin with, the girls continued their movements but still slowed down to hear the voices. Arguments sprouted and got louder and louder.

Bang!

The sound of things and furniture being thrown around. Glasses shattered and some items fell to the ground. Cries of men and women erupted. Some curses spew out viciously. Things were getting worse and worse. Although no one saw the commotion outside, based on the sound, they could picture the drama.

Every girl inside the room turned their eyes toward Ling Qingyu instinctively and with suspicion because words spread among the sisters that Ling Qingyu might have some unusual physique. The latter shook her wrists desperately to prove her point.

"Don't look at me. It wasn't me I swear as your boss."

Chapter 467 Another misunderstanding

Everyone clicked their tongues at Ling Qingyu's quibble. Among the girls, Azi was the most outstanding, smacking her lips.

Her eyes showed some teasing and nudged her elbow at Ling Qingyu, who was helpless as her chopsticks hung in the air. Smiling bitterly at her girls who expressed disbelief, Ling Qingyu shrugged helplessly. "Believe it or not, I'm a person with good luck. Otherwise, how could your Boss reach my success?"

Xiao Mei, one of the girls, replied mischievously. "Boss, maybe we should go the temple to gain good fortunes. Your success might have consumed some luck."

Ling Qingyu pursed her lips to express unhappiness. Unfortunately, no one bought her act and teased her. She dropped her chopsticks on the table and said after some thought. "It seems like we might have to intervene. Believe me, I'll say again, I don't have the physique you are thinking crookedly.

"You might not realize how attractive I am." Ling Qingyu slapped her forehead pretentiously. "Although I stay away from trouble, trouble has a crush on me. Who makes me so breathtakingly beautiful?"

Everyone laughed at Ling Qingyu's narcissism and decided to go outside and take a look but Azi coughed from choking; whether this girl acted or not, Ling Qingyu snorted and slapped her back to cooperate.

Breaking stuff and arguments breached several laws, enough for the police to intervene.

First, they should wisely analyze before intervening. However, just when the girls put down their dining utensils and were preparing to stand up.

Bang!

The door was kicked open. A man entered viciously and bellowed. "Get out of here. You're not welcome. My guys are going to do serious business. If you don't want to be affected, LEAVE!"

Normal people would be stunned and overwhelmed by the aggression and menacing aura that flooded into the room. But Ling Qingyu's guards merely raised their brows. Are you kidding?

Everyone experienced fierce blood and gunpowder. There were a few who 'survived' close proximity explosion. Albeit they had protections that might be too cheating, they had really transformed into Special Soldiers. A mere dandy who shouted threats to warriors, they were too lazy to react.

In fact, all the girls glanced slowly at Ling Qingyu with touches of humor in their eyes. The meaning was too obvious. Troubles came to Ling Qingyu as she described.

Azi was more merciless and laughed, banging the table. She grasped Ling Qingyu's shoulder and rubbed the skin. "Oh my...Boss, your mouth really speaks the truth."

Ling Qingyu's eyelids twitched and her face darkened. Who could tell her why this happened to her today for no reason?

She spoke in a comedic manner but never anticipated 'trouble' slapped her face. Or did her mouth have an outrageous halo? Should she think more before she speaks?

How good it would be if she spoke that she wanted to be the supreme leader of Earth? Of course, she was just wishing a foolish dream but who didn't deserve a dream?

She ignored her girls' jokes and stared at the intruder with unkind eyes. "Gentleman. How may I help you?"

The other party stood in shock; his jaw almost hit the floor. He rubbed his eyes multiple times before confirming he wasn't hallucinating or drunk.

He stuttered several times but couldn't speak a word. Ling Qingyu sneered and slammed the table, which shocked him. "Do it, girls."

Immediately, the girls sprung into action. The nearest threw the man and his fellow behind him to the ground and restrained them with plastic cuffs.

Ling Qingyu's eyes didn't blink as she understood the guards' strength. Everything was over as soon as she stood up.

In fact, the boss and his wife were panicking when troublemakers came. Both knew their identities. Ensuring his staffs weren't affected, he tried to make peace or something to meet their demand.

But the reality was that this group of people were like mad dogs, with the sole purpose of biting anything belonging to his property. He understood they were threatening to raise protection fees which he couldn't pay last month.

Somehow they increased the rate suddenly, causing the couple to become unprepared. Conflicts rose between the two parties as the gang became greedy.

The loud noise was the arguments when the couple reasoned. As always, a scholar could never win against militants, things went down as everyone expected.

The gang members kicked the furniture, broke the glasses, and drove away the guests. Their task, very simple, pressured the boss to pay. Otherwise, doing normal business was harder than flying to heaven.

The boss and the wife selectively forgot that there were SWAT officers dining in the private rooms. They never thought about asking for help from them in the first place.

They had called the police before but suffered losses and understood compromises. Not to mention, gangs and police were always related between convoluted networks of many figures, hidden and shown.

Only when some gang members forced through and kicked the doors belonging to private rooms that both the boss and his wife were stunned. They remembered the existence of Ling Qingyu's girls.

Perhaps, the subconsciousness of not wanting to bother the women to help might have led them to ignore them. After all, compared to men, women in jobs like police had a harder time, receiving confidence from the public.

They watched as the ruffians cursed until each stopped dead on the threshold. Their bodies frozen from shock and fear. Within seconds they were put down and arrested. A large formation of swat officers in black came out and confronted the gang members.

Because Ling Qingyu's girls acted too quickly, only the leader and his allies remained in the trouble-making rank. He instantly transformed into a polished commander.

The three men gulped and waved their hands. "Officers, we don't mean to disturb your lunch. We just have some arguments, right Boss?"

The three winked their eyes at the couple. Their lips threatened consequences if both didn't cooperate.

Boss: "Yes, yes. Our emotions got out of control and we nearly fought."

Ling Qingyu came to the front with Azi and held her waist. "Is that so Boss? But from what we heard and saw, things weren't what you described?"

Azi cooperated and folded her arms. "Just now, these guys came in and threatened us. I don't think a normal argument can describe our current scenario."

Ling Qingyu followed. "You should know threatening public officials and causing disturbance in public are against the law."

By now Ling Qingyu could act seamlessly like veteran officers. Nobody would suspect she was impersonating.

The three leftover members hurriedly pleaded. "Officers, please, it's definitely a misunderstanding. I apologize for my boy's behavior."

Azi: "Hehehe. Boss, it's really fun; we encounter so many misunderstanding. Don't refuse our conjecture. You're really suspicious."

Ling Qingyu: "..."

Chapter 468 Identity exposed!

Ling Qingyu ignored Azi's smug expression and waved at the girls. The three boys tried to run but were instantly caught from behind.

The girls were ruthless as they pinned these ruffians to the floor to eat dust, not forgetting to use their cheeks to wipe the dirt.

The boss and his wife, along with his staff, were dumbfounded. Though they expected there would be a confrontation, they never anticipated Ling Qingyu's groups to take action.

They knew the identity of the men who troubled their restaurant. Even some police avoided on purpose related to their cases.

Now, these policewomen struck without hesitation. A gleam of light flashed across their eyes. Although they rarely read the news, they knew leadership shuffling had occurred. They thought a change would come only months later but not days.

Too fast. Too efficient.

In fact, their guess and sense as businesspeople weren't wrong. Usually, police reform in their communities, neighborhoods and districts would gradually transform for the better. Who let them meet the reformer directly?

The waitress watched the girls in amazement and some with longing. Even the boss and his wife thanked Ling Qingyu, who merely stated her job required her to take action.

Under their not-police-like interrogation, completely new to the onlookers around, the arrogant boys relented, answering every question.

The sight stunned everyone, causing the boss and his people to stare at the other girls, who shrugged and smiled. Everyone didn't see the girls' smiles as heartwarming and cute, despite dimples or whatever. They had chills.

At the same time, when these men admitted they were part of Crow gangs, the girls laughed and returned to their room, not forgetting to pat Ling Qingyu's shoulder.

The latter sighed and rubbed her forehead. Something was totally wrong today. It made no sense. She just agreed to look for the Crow members tonight and she received a big gift.

Speechless, must be an understatement.

Only Azi hugged her close. The natural orange scent wafted into her nose. Ling Qingyu knew the source came from her hair. She was a little bit regretful because Azi wore a combat vest that obstructed her touch against the softness.

Azi was actually pretty with a unique temperament. Her cheerful mood change attracted Ling Qingyu. She swore she wasn't lusting for her pilot. If Azi didn't refuse, Ling Qingyu didn't mind. AHEM!

As expected of scumbag attributes, Ling Qingyu's behavior was guessed by everyone, close to her. In any case, she liked this little girl, who had brightened her attitude, which also affected Ling Qingyu's heart to shine.

Ling Qingyu reported the situation and waited for the relevant police authority to take over. A few girls accompanied her to guard the dandies.

Soon, patrol cars arrived again and one of the officers who dismounted shouted. "Why is it, you again?"

Ling Qingyu also smiled at the Corporal who helped her with thieves. "Why did you come here? I believe this isn't part of your town."

The corporal scratched his neck. "You're right but our towns cooperate multiple times. The district ordered us to help."

Ling Qingyu said nothing and nodded, gesturing to the men, her girls had imprisoned. The new officers transported the prisoners to the patrol cars while veterans began to take notes.

Ling Qingyu, as SWAT leader of her group, had a strong voice to help the restaurant owner. She dictated everything she saw and heard, along with the news, that the Crow gangs was involved.

The corporal and his partner had a speechless expression; not long ago the two blamed the thieves for pretending to be Crow members. Both lamented the hands of fate.

However, the two were impressed by the sheer number of SWAT female officers, dining in this restaurant. A rough guess estimated more than 4 dozen.

The corporal and the rest of the officers exchanged glances. They suspected some operations unknown were racing under the table. It seemed they must report the situation to their superiors to prepare for any sudden events.

His partner whispered his confirmation that these girls belonged to Spirit Fox. If his statement became true, many things changed.

As for the reason, although the words were unreliable, some truths persuaded the corporal. One notable feature was the hair of the dining female officers. Some had short hair, some didn't change anything and stayed long.

Now that his partner mentioned these features, he realized, that all female soldiers or policewomen, had regulations to cut their hair short. Now the girls before his eyes, especially the leader had beautiful long hair.

Undisciplined? Only special operators like Spirit Fox didn't care about those aspects.

The corporal and his partner nodded and stayed silent. Naturally, the two's communication didn't escape Ling Qingyu's sharp eyes.

Athena explained the possibilities of the two's silent discussion. Ling Qingyu understood their cover was already blown.

But it didn't matter, she did what she liked to do. Except that she could no longer go undercover to avoid authorities' eyes, their work wouldn't be disturbed.

Afterward, the police dispersed, bringing away the cuffed men and the restaurant owner offered to waive the bill. Ling Qingyu denied and paid the bill.

She would be scolded by everyone if she agreed. One of the wealthiest ladies enjoyed free meals at the restaurant.

Not to mention, the amount was really small compared to her enormous wealth and the restaurant owner was also struggling to meet amends. How could her consciousness bear to let the couple suffer?

Nonetheless, the couple was firm in their stance, citing their help. While the girls left and mounted their vehicles, Ling Qingyu was arguing with the owner.

At last, Ling Qingyu slowly realized, that this couple might be bribing in an inconspicuous manner to protect their restaurant and business. She paused and stared at the two, who bit their lips and flinched under her steadfast eyes.

They understood that the female swat officer saw through their little moves. The two paled when Ling Qingyu shook her head and refused. Helplessly, they watched Ling Qingyu scan and paid the bill.

Because the owner held the lists and price, she didn't know the exact number but she paid more than what the girls ate. As the automatic speaker read out the bill amount, the restaurant couple guessed and waved their hands in protest.

"Why are you paying us too much?"

"Yeah, girl, please we don't want your hard-earned money."

Ling Qingyu placated the couple. "Don't fret about it, two bosses. We paid what you deserved. I'm sorry for your losses but I guarantee that these bastards won't trouble you again. You don't need to do these unnecessary acts. It's our job and oath to protect every citizen."

Chapter 469 Informing Yang

Evening arrived and Ling Qingyu's group paused patrolling. Everyone spread out and took position to park their vehicles. The bikers stayed on their bikes. The group took some time to rest under the shade.

As for whether the police connected with Crow would blow the whistle about their presence, Ling Qingyu didn't care.

Athena thoroughly investigated everything from the top king and princes to the bottom slaves. Well, that was an exaggerated description but everyone got the meaning. The operation's difficulties should be nowhere close to the Tiger annihilation.

Every identity had been recorded, along with their position. According to Athena, most gang members would group together in a nightclub bar in the town.

They were trading contrabands with the buyers both individual and in huge sums. Apparently, nothing new since these areas were always filled with dark spots, no matter how much light shone on them.

Because there were demands, contrabands trading would more or less appear on areas where authorities' hands were harder to reach.

Furthermore, when people in power cooperated for self-interest, the situation worsened. Maybe, Yang Qingyue's power hadn't spread enough yet that some people dared to continue these crimes here.

Although Spirit Fox took actions, some areas might be unaffected. Sometimes, the focus was more on serious crimes instead of small ones where people suffered but death rates were low.

True hard-working police shouldn't be blamed since the numbers were stretched thinned and the hands were tied, most of the time. Fortunately, Yang Qingyue broke the two factors with Spirit Fox's presence and solved her prefect, which had improved tremendously.

The area turned peaceful and wiped clean of any dirts, apart from one weird robbery a week ago. Even then, Spirit Fox's rapid reaction and solving assured the public despite a few missing suspects.

However, Ling Qingyu and the girls were far out of Yang Qingyue's safe hands. Despite in name, Yang Qingyue owned law enforcement jurisdiction of the entire Province N, some remnants opposing reform still existed.

Fortunately, Spirit Fox worked independently and directly under Yang Qingyue's orders. Ling Qingyu's guards didn't rely on armory, weapons, and valuable equipment from others' provision. Self-sufficient advantage proved why every party with interest sought Ling Qingyu's beneficial position.

Because of her existence, Yang Qingyue controlled the prefect easily, without fears of someone holding her back. So, Ling Qingyu had no worry for today's impromptu operation.

Nonetheless, in order to avoid, antagonizing her lover, Ling Qingyu separated from her group and switched off the team's channel. She asked Athena to connect the headset to her phone and called Yang Qingyue.

Bleeps passed by until Ling Qingyu wondered if Yang Qingyue would even receive her call. "Hey."

"Dear, has anyone told you, between a couple, punishment is needed." Ling Qingyu teased. "How dare you answer my phone late?"

"Quiet," Yang Qingyue chided. "Don't you have any idea that I'm at work? What if someone spread our secret."

Ling Qingyu smirked at Yang Qingyue's fierce reply, already depicting the scenes of blushing Yang Qingyue in police uniform. "You won't answer my call if there's anyone nearby with simple words. You'll even inform me with secret codes in some ways."

"How can I ever talk with you normally? Besides, Sister Cai is right by my side. Look, she even stop shuffling paper to listen." Yang Qingyue whistled.

"We can converse in a duel. Fancy another one tonight," said Ling Qingyu as she licked her lips.

Yang Qingyue went speechless. Only her frantic breathing through the line told Ling Qingyu about her lover's emotion. The cold businesswoman added. "I miss you, Sister Yang."

Now that they had tasted the joy of forbidden love, both Ling Qingyu and Yang Qingyue couldn't extract themselves from the indulgence. Sparks always exploded whenever the two were together. Both were reluctant to separate but for the better of their future, they must.

"I miss you too, Qingyu." Yang Qingyue sighed and responded.

Ling Qingyu's expression beamed with joy under the helmet. She rubbed her thumbs on the buttons near the bike's handle. Whether she was thinking and imagining hot scenes or not, nobody knew.

Miss System: PERVERT!

Ling Qingyu's hands shook and clicked her tongue at Miss System's narrow-mindedness. You're a pervert, your family is a pervert, Ling Qingyu cursed back without restraints.

Only those with weird heart thought weird stuff whenever they saw weird behavior. Ling Qingyu ignored Miss System's reply and spoke to Yang Qingyue. "I know, Sister Yang. You can come to me anytime."

On the other side of the line.

"Yeah." Yang Qingyue paused. "Is there anything that you want to inform or just because you miss me?"

Only Cai Ning sat down nearby, sifting through the paperwork. When she heard the love rapport, her heart bled. Her childhood friend had gone down the path of no return. She vomited air and took deep breath. Why was her friend becoming more and more coquettish?

After Ling Qingyu reported the true reason for the phone call, Yang Qingyue changed her expression and dashed to her seat.

Craning her neck to hold the phone, near her ear, she typed with her dexterous fingers to search what she desired to know. Her behavior caught Cai Ning's attention and the latter strode behind her to peek at the screen.

Yang Qingyue glanced for a while and continued, not minding Cai Ning's presence. "So, you want to take down a medium-size gang. Do you need any support?"

"No, we are enough." Ling Qingyu answered.

"How many do you have?" Yang Qingyue stopped talking for a while once she received the number, speechless at the size. "Qingyu, what are you doing that you intend to lead the operation? You know I find it hard to trust a businesswoman in a fight."

"Don't underestimate your dear love. Didn't you know my strength after losing in our duel?" Ling Qingyu replied. "I volunteer to serve as SWAT with my guards. How could I not help my love on the fields?"

"That's not related to our conversation at all...hey....I suspect you're trying to enjoy your time leisurely and experience life." Yang Qingyue sneered. "But I guess someone poked you and you retaliate."

"As expected of my love," Ling Qingyu admitted without guilt.

"Hmph! Quit the flattery."

"Alright, the important thing is to inform you and get your permission. What do you think, love?" Ling Qingyu got to the point.

"I agreed. You're given green light."

"Thanks, dear. In addition, please send me your trusted teams to transport the prisoners. I don't trust the police here." Ling Qingyu requested.

She already anticipated the worst scenario when the corporal and the partner she met had spread news. After all, everybody knew the meaning behind the presence of Spirit Fox at a particular location.

"How ironic of you to wear the uniform?" Yang Qingyue joked. "I'll support anything. If you need more help you can contact me. I hope you know what you're doing. Please don't overstep, okay?"

"Okay, love... bye, bye."

"Bye."

The call hung up. Ling Qingyu ordered her girls to relax and stretched their muscles. Tonight should be a celebration for the people in the communities. The dusk for the crows, Ling Qingyu curled her lips.

Chapter 470 Bigger Fish

Ling Qingyu and her group of girls spent the evening quietly, walking around leisurely, visiting stores, and buying a couple of interesting 'relics', some local attractions, and so on.

The sun started to set and street lights illuminated the neighborhood. The sky turned dark. Because Ling Qingyu and her girls stayed here for a long time, those regular criminals didn't dare to breathe.

Why were the police massing in this neighborhood?

The residents were curious too but when they saw the girls doing nothing but roaming around, they continued their work. After all, their mouths needed to be fed. Wasting time for nothing wasn't on the agenda.

After a while, most ordinary residents got used to Ling Qingyu's presence. A few came up and tried to start a conversation, using their phones to take photographs of beautiful policewomen and the equipment.

Ling Qingyu and the girls cooperated since their faces were masked. Nonetheless, they obtained some unknown rumors and news from the locals because of Spirit Fox's smoothness traits.

People opened up to anyone, who provided them trust and safety. Ling Qingyu and her guards learned these social skills to implement it to the fullest. Although Athena was omniscient, sometimes, there were factors that couldn't be gained from normal channels.

Despite only a few, they still filled in Athena's gap and produced an outstanding report. A few leaders discussed the solution together and came to Ling Qingyu, who also listened carefully and implemented the girls' plan. Leave the professional matters to professionals.

Although she had trained under Tang Ziyi and understood strategy, she was far apart from field tactics. She only made a few arrangements, dividing the teams.

"Everyone, prepare yourselves." Ling Qingyu said.

"Yes!"

The girls returned to the vehicles, each leader briefing their own team about the mission. Ling Qingyu and Azi controlled the bikers. In order to fit into the operation, Ling Qingyu's bikers changed their outlooks. They switched the combat helmets with motorcycle helmets, wrapping pads around knees and elbows. They took out hidden assault rifles from the boxes on the back of the motorbikes.

Ling Qingyu's group set out first with a new attire, followed by other covert vehicles. The convoy lengthened as more joined in.

Nightclub in XY town.

People vent their burdens and stress in the lascivious nightlife. Chatters erupted as the crowd sat down and dined together outside. For those who disliked noise and dancing, the outside arrangement of the nightclub met their demands.

Naturally, while there were many who intended to take a rest and vent their pleasure, a few were focusing on illegal stuff.

Many pairs hidden in the crowd talked to each other in codes and showed a strange packet in their hands. They seemed to be negotiating the drug's price.

Ling Qingyu's convoy sped up. However, Ling Qingyu frowned and looked upward. Athena answered her doubt. "Yes, Mom. It's a helicopter above. Their destination is the same as us."

"Well, we're catching a big fish then?"

"Yes, Mom. A senator and a businessman for a deal. You know what they'll do when they come to the nightclub."

"I know." Ling Qingyu frowned and slowed down the team. She intended to catch everyone in the building, hosting the nightclub.

Not too bad, her impromptu operation could defeat big bosses and mess the entire Province N's situation.

The convoy arrived on the spot, alarming many onlookers, who were a bit stunned of the large police presence. Ling Qingyu directed her biker group to encircle the building, closing the net. No one was allowed to enter or leave.

A search warrant and arrest warrant? Unnecessary when Athena could simply replicate one. So, she had no worries about the legal consequences.

Dismounting from the bike, Ling Qingyu cocked her rifle and looked at her team. Everyone assumed their roles easily.

Vans and SUVs found areas for them to park.

The covert vehicles skidded to a stop and dismounted. The troops gathered in large files and entered the building but were stopped by security guards. "Do you know what you're doing?"

"We know." The leading figure replied simply and shoved the men away. Two members of the files arrested these men and smacked them to the ground.

The commotion went wild as people stood up. The ballistic visors on the helmets informed everyone of the identity of the aggressive party. Spirit Fox unit had taken action.

Ling Qingyu ordered Azi to take command and walked to join the other teams.

It didn't matter where she went, she was a free one. She ordered a few to watch the people nearby and arrested the pairs who were trading contrabands.

Because the visors had been upgraded again, AR technology facilitated the Spirit Fox's movement. People with criminal records and the targets to be arrested were visibly marked on the visor screen.

Suddenly, these pairs were arrested and cuffed. A few who noticed the pattern tried to run but were easily overtaken by the girls and put to the ground. No one escaped.

"I didn't do nothing. Why are you arresting me? On what charge!"

"Yeah, prove me wrong."

"Shut up," Spirit Fox operators scolded and whipped a few lashes more on the head with the free plastic cuff.

"Ouch! Police abuse!" Despite the outcry, nobody interfered. No good came with going against Spirit Fox. They only acted when they were one hundred percent certain.

Some insiders exclaimed about the ruthlessness and effectiveness of Spirit Fox to hone on the criminals. No innocence was targeted.

Some people tried to leave police encirclement. It wasn't surprising to escape from the troubles but they were ordered to stay calm. A few tried to break through but were pushed out. The second time, biker girls simply arrested them and let them lay on the ground to rehabilitate.

"Are you detaining me, officers?" One person on the ground asked. "I'm a lawyer, I have the right to know what reasons based on your level of actions."

Spirit Fox operators ignored these troublemakers and continued to guard. No matter how they protested, they were locked down. As long they didn't take action, the girls didn't reciprocate.