

Beautiful 471

Chapter 471 Busted!

Because the surrounding was controlled and the girls utilized military-grade signal jammers. Nobody could make a call or spread news on the internet.

Ling Qingyu watched left and right at the operators who snatched the evidence from the suspect they arrested. People gasped as they saw white, black powder in plastic bags, and took a few steps back as if to prove they weren't related.

Except for a few who complained after they were pushed down because they attempted to break through the encirclement, none of the people were touched albeit monitored.

"What's this, huh? There is no evidence?" The operator mocked her arrestee. "You have so many bags on you. What are you if you're not a dealer?"

"Why are blatantly accusing me?" The arrestee sneered and rebutted. "Who in the world say for sure that white powder and black powder are illegal drugs? I'm working a part-time job selling ORS?"

"ORS?" The operator paused and asked.

"Oral Rehydration Salt."

"You dare to quibble." The operator was merciless, smacking the cuff at the back of the guy's head.

Whoosh. Whoosh. "Which idiot sells medicine near the nightclub? Come on, I still want to see if your mouth can still be hard." Pap. Pap.

"Ouch!"

The corner of Ling Qingyu's mouth twitched as she heard the conversation when she passed over. Sister, please be mindful of the environment. People were watching. Why did she feel like, this elder sister had a trait of whipping?

Fortunately, Ling Qingyu had the foresight to bring jammer. Of course, Athena would delete and fix any footage that might be detrimental to her cause.

Boom.

The entire building lost its electricity and went dark. Layer by layer, the lighting of the floors dissipated. Even the silent vibrato from the nightclub music inside went dull, allowing murmurs to chant.

Ling Qingyu quickly positioned behind the team before they entered. Nobody minded an extra Ling Qingyu.

"Bravo Six, going dark." Feeling amused of her own thought, Ling Qingyu radioed every team but her words caused the girls to nearly stumble.

"Boss, where does Bravo come from? We already discuss we are Zulu teams." A reply came to clarify her confusion.

"I know, I just want to liven up the atmosphere," Ling Qingyu replied. She wanted to experience this code work so much, so much so that she had been obsessed with blurting out the iconic Captain Price's statement.

But her girls didn't know the joke. Well, she should have said no Russian then. Maybe the operation would go sideways as a result. Who knew if her operators killed any Russians on sight. ^^

Oh, her Call of Duty Dream...

The girls including Ling Qingyu pressed a small button on the helmets. The AR technology visors also comprised night vision capability though the feature belonged to the digital system instead of military analog. New updates by the two geeks, always seeking to develop.

But Tang Ziyi's and Athena's products were simple. They could now clearly see the darkness as if they were in daylight. There wasn't a problem of delay, experienced by the digital system.

Chip's development brought huge changes to everything in modern society.

The team breached in and exclaimed: "Armed Police!"

"Stay where you are and don't move!" Pointsmen flashed the light on the crowd who were still puzzled from the sudden black-out.

"Police, drop to your knees! Raise your hands above your head!"

Confused, most obliged the command. Those who had clear conscience or were certain the evidence against them didn't exist, obeyed.

"SHIT! What are you doing?!"

"Watch, where you're going!"

"Ouch! You stepped over me." A female complained.

Ling Qingyu's guards instantly noticed the behavior and rushed to the escaping targets. Due to AR markings, Ling Qingyu guards already spotted who to arrest. Although the main mission was to take down the Crow gang members, it didn't mean to let go of other criminals.

Exploiting the darkness, the operators arrested their targets, who tried to struggle in complete shock. They had no idea why?

A few attempted to fight back with fists and kicks. The operators parried them and punched their chests with muzzles. The targets coughed and couldn't move any longer from pain.

Some struggling targets were kicked at the lower limbs, heaving the bodies in the air and falling down miserably. The operators didn't hesitate.

As for those escapees, the operators hurried from behind as they shoved the blocking party and captured them. In terms of any attributes, they lost to the girls. How could they run away?

Of course, there were some who managed to run out through the back door but they were 'invited' by the bikers group led by Azi. The net was tight.

The relevant team leaders ordered her members. "Separate the groups. Men, women, and suspects."

"Roger!"

Ling Qingyu and the rest of the girls moved up. 2nd floor.

The floor consisted of VIPs, watching the excitement downward. No matter how they threatened the operators, they would always suffer.

Wealthy? Influential? Powerful? It didn't matter. In front of the cannon, they were paper tigers. As long as they were connected to Crow members or participated in drugs, AR visors marked them conspicuously.

3rd floors. Private rooms to host hormonal couples who wanted to vent their desires. Whether the parties were willing or were too drunk to think properly or forced by medicines, no one could ascertain.

Or escort girls or gigolos to accompany their customers. All 18+ sight wafted through the operators' eyes. But the prior experience of encountering the deepest evil had desensitized the girls.

Only, Ling Qingyu had a little discomfort, especially when she witnessed with her vision how women were priced like commodities. It seemed like her journey was still far away. Females themselves needed to climb out of the net.

Because the operators cut off electricity thoroughly, no emergency mechanism worked. The building remained embedded in darkness.

4th Floor.

5th Floor.

8th Floor.

.....

20th Floor.

The girls had arrested Crow members and related personnel. Ling Qingyu guaranteed tonight's action would be a major hit in the news. Now the only most powerful targets remained.

Chapter 472 Big fish captured

From downstairs, moving continuously exerting energy, kicking doors and arresting people, to the top floor, Ling Qingyu and the girls were adjusting their breath.

Non-intermittent output for the Spirit Fox, even if they were equipped with the best technology to raise endurance level, even if they were trained according to Tang Ziyi's routine, and even if Tang Ziyi adjusted some medicinal substances in their diet, were too energy-consuming.

Without rest to clear the entire building, even Ling Qingyu, the strongest among the members, was breathing a little rapidly. Well, since they cut off elevators, these should be the difficulties they created.

Not that everyone minded since they were not too tired but a little spent. Anyway, trouble came when everything went smoothly.

The entrance was locked. Yep, the emergency doorway was somehow locked. The team members discussed whether it was viable to use explosives but one member came up.

"Let me deal with it."

Ling Qingyu's eyelids twitched when she discovered the type of girl who volunteered to solve problems.

The girl, despite the smaller size spectrum, carried a big shotgun. What in the world? Ling Qingyu blinked and even pushed up the visor to confirm she wasn't hallucinating.

There were still people who preferred shotguns over assault rifles. If the rescue team members during the bank heist followed Ling Qingyu, they would shout—shotgun girl!

Aiming at the doorknob, she opened fire, shredding the thick wood to oblivion. The lock was destroyed but when the girl pushed, the door hardly moved.

Shotgun girl directed the muzzle at the rough locations of hinges and blasted three areas. The door lost its foundation yet when the girl kicked it did move but the direction was stuck.

From the slight opening, everyone discovered numerous pieces of furniture were used to block their entry.

"I'll do it this time. Stay back." Ling Qingyu voiced her presence. She was the strongest here actually. She now no longer knew how much strength she had honed.

Logically, the girls would drag out the thick wooden door and remove the obstacles until a path was created. But Ling Qingyu didn't want to waste time.

Utilizing every muscle, Ling Qingyu lunged a powerful stomp at the center of the door. The rectangular wood smashed away any remaining obstacles.

The barricade was obliterated before it served its purpose. Spirit Fox operators flooded in. There were a few flashlights, running away and exclaiming nonsense.

Perhaps, jammers worked on radio communication like cellphone and the internet. Yet, against the wire connection, Ling Qingyu was also helpless. The big fish were likely alarmed by the movement underneath.

The primary goal was to take down Crow members. Arresting senator and elite relatives was a surprise gift.

"Rush. Rush. Chase them. Don't worry about the rest, the trailer will take care of the remaining rooms." Ling Qingyu ordered the front team to pursue, ignoring rooms on the side.

Following behind a group of escapees with flashlights, Ling Qingyu's girls narrowed the distance. There were a few, who stepped to the nearest rooms to hide or serve as a distraction.

Ling Qingyu and her team ignored them and continued chasing. They could see two men ahead struggling to run, likely her gifts for Yang Qingyue. These men seemed to be running for the helicopter.

As for those who hid in the rooms, the trailer would solve the job. They had nowhere to go.

"Gosh, you call me to relax and spend time happily. I regret agreeing to your invitation." The old man heaved huge breaths as he struggled to run.

"Sorry, Senator, who would expect sudden arrest? I didn't even receive news from my informants." The other man replied.

The duos were a senator and an elite businessman. The senator gritted his teeth and swore. "Don't let me know who arrange the arrest. I'll make his life worse than death."

"Eh...Senator, what if the arrest is directed by Chief Yang."

"Chief Yang?" The senator went quiet, no longer as strong as before. "In any case, we better escape and fly out of here. Otherwise, once we're captured, we lose room to maneuver."

The businessman rolled his eyes. Obviously, anyone with a sane mind could think of the consequences of people at their level being arrested by police, right at an inexplicable location.

Imagine the anger from the public when they witnessed their senator's scandal, the two men shuddered at their worsening futures.

"Police, stop running. You have nowhere to hide!" A woman exclaimed orders. Both men regained their spent energy as soon as the voice followed as if their vitality burned again for the sake of futures.

"Why are these bitches keen on following us?" The senator asked, short of breath. "Don't you arrange for your men to delay the chase?"

"I did. I have warned the boss here. Otherwise, his fate wouldn't be good."

"It seemed like Police are after us." The senator cursed. "Since that damn bitch took office, I can't get a good sleep."

The two climbed the stairs to the top—the only staircase, which led to the helipad above. The whirl of helicopters rattled into everyone's ears.

Bang!

The two men slammed the door and raced for the helicopter. Fortunately, they had the foresight to send a fast runner to ready the aircraft.

Ling Qingyu made haste to the brink of sprinting, no longer considering saving consumption. She was the first to reach above and noticed the men climbing more stairs to the helicopter.

She took a shortcut, followed closely by the shotgun girl. Well, she admitted, she had stereotyping issues, never expecting the fastest runner among her group to be this shortie.

Like ninjas, she and the shotgun girl skipped over time-consuming directions and reached the helipad. The two men had already opened the door and were entering.

Ling Qingyu didn't bother to shout and aim at the helicopter. The shotgun girl also replicated her movement. "Girl, aim at the rear rotor, can you guarantee your shots won't miss and hurt others."

"Yes." No unnecessary words with confidence.

Boom. Boom.

Ling Qingyu opened fire at the engine compartments above while the shotgunner sprayed the rear rotor, rendering it useless. The helicopter had no time to take off and red alerts warned the pilot, that his aircraft could no longer fly.

Fire spread above as black smoke spurted out in the engine compartment. Holes appeared on the helicopter's skin.

Ling Qingyu ignored the excited shotgun girls, who kept blasting the rear rotor till all bullets were emptied. She didn't want to complain at the taciturn girl. Who would expect someone whose presence was so low and calm could be a maniac?

Ling Qingyu and the shortie advanced, aiming their sight at the people inside. Apparently, pilot was arguing with the two passengers.

Her girls arrived to reinforce the two. Their expression hidden underneath the hood weren't too worried. Spirit Fox barely met resistance. Surprise attack always succeeded.

Ling Qingyu opened the door and dragged the two men's to the ground. Everyone ignored their protest and threat.

"Do you know who I am? You're making a mistake. Even your boss have to respect me." Although the girls wanted to respond with, 'we know because we are your ancestor...', everyone controlled their emotions. It didn't matter what future held for them because they trusted Yang Qingyue would solve any predicaments. Not to mention, their boss was also capable.

Chapter 473 Game of Chess

The pilots and the two big fish were quickly suppressed and controlled. The entire building was clear in a few minutes, digging any hideouts or dungeons.

Listening to Tang Ziyi's experience, the girls were keen on finding any secret realm, especially belonging to those big bosses.

All those in power had something to hide. They admitted their boss, Ling Qingyu, also possessed a huge underground honeycomb structure.

Ling Qingyu also alerted Yang Qingyue of the news that she captured two big guys. The latter expressed speechlessness at Ling Qingyu's luck and discussed the plan.

Afterward, Ling Qingyu listed out methods she usually upheld during the business war and adapted them to the political arena. Frankly, business war and the political arena weren't too much of a difference.

Yang Qingyue agreed to her plan after some thought. She knew Ling Qingyu was more reliable. Though she bore the name and didn't do anything except follow Ling Qingyu's steps, Yang Qingyue was satisfied.

Immediately, Ling Qingyu requested Athena to move. Instantaneously, the headlines related to the senator's accidental arrest popped up on various social media.

[Shock! Senator is arrested by police during a surprise raid at the nightclub in Building XX.]

[Explosive contents, what was the senator up to when he was found in the nightclub.]

[Who is Senator A and what had he done? What will be the future after an accidental encounter with the Police?]

Athena poured out any dirty deeds as an insider's release and wrote these articles as a netizen, spreading these posts and changing the algorithm to adjust popularity. Topics related to this senator occupied the top ranking in Weibos etc.

No need to buy for popularity, Athena simply sent specific codes to highlight the theme for an entire week. What was social death? This was. Senator A either admitted his guilt and resigned or faced legal consequences and attacks from his opponents.

But how could Ling Qingyu let go of this big fish? In order to shine a bright light over her lover, she was prepared to sentence this bastard to death where he couldn't recover wealth and reputation.

Ling Qingyu and Athena set the rhythm to their advantage and watched as the public opinion waned in their favor. This must be done to prevent allies of this senator from intervening and affecting her lover.

Only after everything was carefully processed, did Ling Qingyu remove the jammers. Since no close eyewitnesses were able to respond to the online storm, Ling Qingyu's and Athena's move seemed more trustworthy. The situation was definitely hard to reverse.

Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning were speechless at Ling Qingyu's fast hands. Too ruthless. This senator was finished and what would everyone think? All fingers pointed at Yang Qingyue.

The point was nobody knew apart from them that Ling Qingyu was the true culprit. Regarding both Crow's extinction and big figures' sewer, several parties with interest would be wary of Yang Qingyue, making the latter feel headaches in the coming days.

Ling Qingyu and the operators interrogated everyone, including waitress, customers...etc. She was waiting for Yang Qingyue to transport the arrestees related to the gangs.

Of course, there were quite a few, roaming outside, which were taken care of by an additional Spirit Fox team sent by Su Ruomei. No flies would escape the net, she laid out.

When the officers belonging to Yang Qingyue's team arrived, Ling Qingyu gladly clapped her hands and wiped the dust. Drugs, prostitutes, escort girls, a few sex trafficking cases, all of which were marks on any gangs.

Tonight, like its predecessor, Tiger, the Crow disappeared forever; no one was let go. Nor by accidents. Athena's investigations and pursuit were too thorough.

The commotion around the building was too strong to be ignored as crowds of popcorn eaters gathered and discussed. Noting the operators' unique visors attire, everyone understood Spirit Fox had taken action again.

This might be the first time, Spirit Fox operated in a mighty manner expanding beyond the control area in the previous prefect. What a great news for those who were seeking justice!

Those who knew to whom the building belonged spread gossip. Another gang was extinguished. They couldn't be happier than before.

The neighbors nearby who suffered from the hands of Crows clapped with joy. Before where Spirit Fox didn't exist, they might have scruples about their complaints and be wary that their voices would harm them instead, because the police itself was corrupt and some people wanted to curry favor from the gangs.

These moles were disgusting, rendering people helpless. Fortunately, heaven heard their begging and sent an elite team who were strong in their will.

In fact, many powerful people in Province N tried to stretch their fingers toward Spirit Fox but were deemed useless. Nothing useful information appeared. No names, no numbers. Apart from Yang Qingyue's direct leadership. Everything was secret.

Some even suspected they were private army belonging to Yang Qingyue's family, to help her in her work. Otherwise, how could the information be so tight-locked?

Nobody could intervene or make some moves. Initially, they condescended a small group of operators saving Yang Qingyue's reputation downfall by luck and hitting her mother's prestige.

As time passed, the operators, who they didn't bother to look, grew into a behemoth that congested their breath. Their arrogance and disdain killed them. By the time, Operation SkyClear wreaked havoc and Tiger gang went into extinction, the general trend was set. Too late to maneuver.

Every big figure in Province N tried to resist central power's hands inconspicuously decades ago—they never liked outsiders' interference—which resulted in the current situation in Province N. When Yang Qingyue entered, they thought the same. Everybody resisted while pretending to cooperate on the outside. It was hard for a single person to make a change.

Later, this immature kid would give up and cooperate to improve the justice conditions.

It turned out they underestimated the minister of Justice. They had no idea how Yang Qingyue funded this group of operators from pieces of equipment to training. Even the richest in the Province couldn't maintain a dozen specialists for a long time.

They attacked Yang Qingyue several times but were beaten back. From their prior investigation of profiling Yang Qingyue, her brain couldn't come up with a strategy. They were very certain. After all, know your enemies and know yourself, in a hundred battles you'll never be in peril.

Everyone understood Yang Qingyue's psychology, advantages and disadvantages clearly. But everything overturned the moment both sides drew swords. If the previous Yang Qingyue had hidden her edge, that would have been scary.

Economically, their eyes landed on Ling Qingyu, a terrifying figure but to them, she seemed more like a tiger cub. Supporting and donating funds for Yang Qingyue, including equipments. Although these had some effects against their plans, they were nothing in the big game of chess.

Not to mention this businesswoman appeared to stick to Yang Qingyue because of interest. As long as Yang Qingyue fell, they didn't need to worry about Ling Qingyu.

The combination of both women exhibited terrifying effects but shouldn't spring out of their control according to their judgment. As for trying to mess around Yang Qingyue by targeting Ling Qingyu, they weren't too stupid.

They recognized her talents to overcome any obstacles and revenged in the hardest and most ruthless manner. Besides, with Yang Qingyue's umbrella their movement might produce opposite results, giving away heads for the opponents to exploit.

Furthermore, Ling Qingyu might join Yang Qingyue's faction completely, after tearing the skins. They already had headaches against Yang Qingyue and if Ling Qingyu added wings to Yang Qingyue, the flying tiger would be unstoppable.

All of these games of chess seemed thoroughly impeccable without needing fixations, they overlooked one factor—underestimating or never considering Ling Qingyu's roles. It wasn't Yang Qingyue, their enemy. It was Ling Qingyu, who was hiding in the dark.

Naturally, Ling Qingyu and Yang Qingyue didn't notice these big guys' psychology and wouldn't care about the malicious attentions if they knew. Both had no fears. Fear came from insufficient strength.

Chapter 474 Ling Qingyu complaining

Watching tonight's event among the headlines, many affiliates were quiet, especially fellow gang members. The gang leaders only spoke a few words with their members, their morales went deep low.

Many were considering moving out totally from Province N and establishing their power elsewhere. The whirlpool inside Province N was becoming more and more unpredictable under Yang Qingyue's lead.

The new power intended to replace the old order for prosperity and peace. It might be good for ordinary people but for the powerful figures, this meant their chips had dropped and their interests were impacted.

No big groups in Province N were in favor of Yang Qingyue's rise because the latter showed no signs of wanting to be controlled like a puppet.

If Yang Qingyue desired merits for promotions, they could work together but they clearly understood the police chief's ideology was so high for them to interfere.

The three greatest gang leaders discussed for a long time with their subordinates about their futures, a sleepless night. No one who had chips in Province N had any desire to sleep.

Tiger, who used to suppress them the most, now disappeared without any power to fight back. A large organization was stripped clean. They also tried to contact their allies above but were disappointed.

The three gangs likely faced the same consequences. The Vermilion gang had a different atmosphere—neither worried nor delighted. They were plained chill. Lan Xi and Lin Fan shared meals and clinked the glasses.

They celebrated in spite of the weird turmoil for the gang. If Yang Qingyue were to take action, Vermilion would never be an exception.

Then, why were they in joy? Lan Xi was as frightened as the other gang leaders but comforted by Lin Fan, her heart grew big.

This was the moment when she could transform her group into a complete chain of legitimate businesses and reach a higher level.

After all, chaos was the ladder. Only through crisis, would Vermilion rebirth and emerge as a new powerhouse. Lan Xi had ambitions.

Lin Fan was confident, he could deal with the current police chief and negotiate a great deal. It was obvious police needed an insider to run the province well.

Of course, he hadn't forgotten the existence of Spirit Fox. The image of a female comrade whose visor cracked because of bullet impact still struck Lin Fan's mind. The sheer luck of her survival gave Lin Fan some weirdness.

"How do you plan to deal with Spirit Fox?" Lan Xi asked. "They are targeting everyone. Fortunately, with your foresight, I have ordered my subordinates to cut off and turn white, on the paper at least, giving away some price."

Lin Fan smiled. "It hurts, doesn't it. But compared to Tiger, we're very lucky." He patted his lap.

Rolling her eyes, Lan Xi rose from the seat and sat astride him as she leaned on his strong chest muscle and her index finger curled around the shirt, agitating Lin Fan to drink the entire cup.

With her other hand, she sipped a fine wine, immersing in the delicious sharp taste and its aroma. "You gave me the guarantee that you can solve it. What's your plan?"

"Plan?" Lin Fan paused and stared at her. "I intend to meet with Chief Yang and discuss a solution together."

"How certain are you?"

"60."

"60, as in seducing her?" Lan Xi clicked her tongue. "Aren't I, the widow, and her daughter enough?"

Lin Fan rubbed her back and comforted. "Where do I smell the sourness?"

"Don't change the topic. Why are you so sure? Or what makes you so sure?"

"I've met with the vice chief during the bank heist and chatted with her a lot. After all, I have an unusual heroic situation."

"Oh, really." Lan Xi glared at Lin Fan. "Why do I hear another girl's name from my subordinates? A bank clerk whose life she owed you? You like girl in uniform."

Lin Fan's lips twitched. "Which man can resist a girl in uniform?" He stopped continuing the topic as he felt a twisting force on his waist. Why did women like to twist this part of the flesh?

"Ahem, I mean don't try to think too bad about me. I just don't like this girl to face a cruel fate and help her. Besides, even if I don't help her, Spirit Fox will. And I only talked with the vice chief."

Lan Xi didn't continue to press about the topic. Men shouldn't be trusted, especially the ones whose lower bodies had great power. Although Lin Fan had control over his desire, he still would never stay on a single tree. He wanted to spread branches across the entire field.

"Speaking of Spirit Fox, what do you know?" Lan Xi inquired.

"I know nothing more than you do, Lan Xi." Lin Fan told the truth with a serious face. "It's an unstable factor. One that I must investigate from the police chief, a rising star. Only if we meet face-to-face with advantages on my side, will I obtain an answer."

The couple discussed and enjoyed dinner like they used to unfazed by the change in wind.

In contrast, somewhere in a secluded manor, powerful people in Province N from all walks of life, gathered. The visitors threw away the phones and any electronic components in the safety box before their entire bodies were searched and allowed inside.

No news would be leaked accidentally with high level of protection unless there was an informer, which would be easily addressed.

In a dark room with a lamp on at the center, a large circular table surrounded by chairs, as members barely showing their skins sat down quietly. Their faces hidden in the dark.

Their meeting so secretive, that only Athena knew which people gathered but not what they discussed. A scenario that proved, omniscient wasn't invincible.

If Ling Qingyu discovered the eerie layout of the meeting, she would complain at Miss System. Why were villains always hiding in the dark? And what was the use of covering their faces in the shadows, if everyone knew the background identity of the speaker?

At night, under a small white lamp, without being able to see clearly, why were villains keen on damaging their eyesight? Was it for the atmosphere?

She had complained multiple times regarding portrayals of the villains and powerful people in the movies. She never expected once to play the same scene in reality.

In fact, with Ling Qingyu's rise and influence, she should be invited too but who made her first move to shake hands with Yang Qingyue. So, she was the only businesswoman among the powerful ones to be secluded.

If Ling Qingyu knew the reason for not being invited, she would also shrug. She would rather upgrade her business than deal with nonsense shadows.

The meeting was held suddenly because of the aftermath Ling Qingyu did tonight. The apprehension of a senator was by no means an understatement. That was a catastrophic earthquake among the elite circle.

As long as the senator didn't go against the will of elite circles or made friends with the majority, he should do fine. But the reality told everyone the false impression. Or Yang Qingyue began to shake their firm grip on power.

Chapter 475 Behind the scenes discussion of old foxes

"You all know why I call you here." One of the men began to introduce. "Let's talk about our situation. How do we deal with tonight's arrest."

"The question is should we intervene and directly turn over the impending court ruling." The second man spoke. "Although the price is high, we can take him out if we want to. After all, this old senator knows too much; what if he leaks something?"

"He won't do it even if he's tortured. He knows what's at stake here. He dare not risk his family's life." The third man complained. "This old bastard knows how to play deep and got arrested. An embarrassment for our circle."

"Why don't we kill him?" The first man suggested. "Dead men tells no tales. I have my contact in the police and in prison to stage a suicide or accident."

"Are you an idiot?" The second man cursed. "Why do I advise us to rescue instead of murdering this old man? Do you think everybody is stupid and only you're clever? The senator is an old fox. Like we hold his vitalities; he held ours. Once something happens to him, we will never be out of trouble."

Unless we know him thoroughly, don't even think about this option."

"He's right. It's an exchange of promise and safeguard. We don't know what the senator has at his disposal. Even with threats, we must persuade and give in some compromise so that his lips are sealed." The fourth man uttered. "Of course, even if he threatens us, we don't need to fear except paying some price and finding a guinea pig."

"What if the senator's opponent jumps in?" The fifth man asked. "How do we stop that bastard from messing around our already complicated situation?"

"Easy, give him candies. Our senator is finished whether you liked it or not. We need a new one, a new puppet." The sixth man said. "Instead of pointing out problems, let's dive into solutions. We need a remedy now."

"Isn't your public opinion control not working?" The seventh man replied. "With your intervention, public outrage should be under control."

Toward this man's suspicion, the sixth man shook his head. "That won't work. No matter which topic my men diverted, it always comes back. Someone is clearly targeting us."

"Naturally, central power had come in again. Apart from them, who can match us." The eighth who had been quiet in most meetings spoke. Strangely, the voice belonged to a woman. "The public focus won't die down until the senator is sentenced heavily. Here comes the question, do we repair the situation and cut ourselves off the trails or do we fight back."

You must choose first before we continue to talk."

All the men stopped discussing and listened deeply to the eighth person, a woman. She might not speak most of the time but when she spoke, people must pay attention.

The first leaned his elbow on the table, showing his frail pale skin, aged and heavy. His white hair cascaded over his forehead and reflected the only light. His eyes hidden in the shadows. "Retreat. We cannot fight back the current momentum."

The second protested. "I disagreed! Last time, we lost miserably because you said to shake hands. We made a deal and we lost. We can't have the same results again and let this woman move us around. Are you the insider that woman planted?"

"How could I?" The first disagreed. "Are you insane! I lost so many deals already negotiated with the officials and some are still under inspection. I lost my horse and money, where do I curry favor from that woman?"

"Hmph, who knows whether you're pretending? You always seem to move your family to the capital."

"Alright then forget about my suggestion," the first said. "Then, choose fight. How to fight? Talk, come on, I wanna hear ideas. Huh? Nothing?"

Obviously, because of this, I chose the former option."

The woman intervened again. "Cut it down. Don't fight like children competing for lollipops."

The room quiet down as the two arguing bosses breathed deep and didn't argue against the only lady. Every voice in the room contained vicissitudes of life. None of the people here were young.

The woman continued again. "Why don't we go with two options, both attack and retreat? If we don't do anything we'll give that woman from the capital a chance."

"Then, we touch her girl. But how?" The fifth scratched his hair in distress. Yang Qingyue and her close allies were too tight-lipped and free from any openings for them to attack.

"Apart from the privatization of Spirit Fox, I see no others." The fourth sighed and said. "That was the only fault, Yang Qingyue had."

"Correct."

"Seconded."

"How about Ling Qingyu? She's pretty close with the little girl Yang." The second pointed out another option.

Seeing everyone had some signs of agreement, the first sneered and knocked on the table with his knuckles. "Do you know the downfall of Tiger gang?"

"How's that related to the girl, we're talking about?"

"Of course, it's related. Ling Qingyu was assassinated by members of the Tiger gang—let me correct my statement. Tiger gang leader's son attempted to murder Ling Qingyu." The first explained. "You know what happen next?"

"That guy was burned to death and his subordinates in ruin, either in coma or with disability." The woman answered.

"Correct, an enmity between two sides increases." The first resumed. "Then, we know why Tiger gang disappears by now; whose hands are moving from behind?"

"So, the true reason for Tiger's annihilation is Ling Qingyu?" The second expressed astonishment. The others weren't much better. They thought Yang Qingyue eliminated the closest criminal organization to protect her prefect.

"What else do you wanna say about her?" The woman stared at the first and asked.

"I just want to dissuade you from attacking Ling Qingyue. Yang Qingyue is already giving us a headache. If we add Ling Qingyu to the equation, we might adjourn our meeting because I'm not involved." The first shrugged and leaned back. "Look at those who offended her recently, she manages to find ways to retaliate. So, my advice is to stay away from her.

You might underestimate this girl's network and power here but she has money to supplement. We have no approximate guess of her wealth. Who knows if her investment overseas could bring another surprise?"

"I agree. She dares to attack Qin Family in the capital and survive." The woman agreed. "She's someone not to be underestimated. Her resourcefulness is something I can hardly imagine and I still feel she's hiding her edge." Her voice contained praise at the young woman's talent like an elder watching her child.

Chapter 476 Elena seeking troubles again

"Besides," The woman continued. "I agree with the idea of not drawing her into our situation. No matter how wealthy she is, she can only support a prefect at most. For the entire Province N, she would never help even if she's very close to Yang Qingyue."

"Alright, I agree then. We won't involve her." The second mumbled with dissatisfaction. "But it's annoying to watch her support Yang Qingyue freely. How about we use our business to deal with her business."

The first snorted. "Pray that you survive on the battlefield. Why do you think I'm so keen on supporting her rather than suppressing her?"

"Isn't it because you want your grandson to marry her?" The woman asked.

"It was before; now my grandson isn't worth a dime in front of her." The first blushed and said.

"Fortunately, I waited and didn't embarrass myself. Don't you understand how much she spent in our auction?"

By now the identity of the first man who was speaking became clear. The old man from Shen family, also had connections with Province N's military brigades. The strongest family strength wasn't for nothing.

Everyone nodded at the old man's complaint. They were scared too, estimating Ling Qingyu's true wealth from the free cash.

"Okay, we know her wealth and you still state that she won't support the Province?" The second pointed his doubt. "Why in the world can you guarantee that she is ruthless and only looks at interest from people, just because of rumors? Who dare say for sure!"

The room turned quiet again. Ling Qingyu and Yang Qingyue seemed so closer, closer than friends. Their conjectures of Ling Qingyu putting interest in front of friendship couldn't be proven.

Everyone finally stopped discussing about Ling Qingyu and decided to put her on a watchlist. Based on her moves, they would react.

In the end, the meeting came to a conclusion to protect the senator as much as possible, minimize the impact, and lessen the prison period with luxurious treatment while attacking Yang Qingyue's privatization so that they could put their people into Spirit Fox.

For the people in power, these difficult realities were easy to create. The only difficulty was fighting Yang Qingyue in the judicial process. With so much evidence and malicious rhythm in the public opinion, they didn't want to anger the crowd of ordinary people and attracted unwarranted attention until the heat dissipated.

Of course, although the main theme was finished, nobody left as they continued the conversations. Collaboration between several parties was so strong, that their topics never ended.

Ling Qingyu's residence.

Inside the bathtub, Ling Qingyu lazily parted her lips as she immersed herself in the water. The feeling of some part of her body floating helped her relieve stress.

Today's exercise utilized too much of her muscles and she needed a leisurely relaxation. She truly wasn't being lazy. She had kicked doors and furniture and drove a heavy motorbike with precision.

The entire day, she was outside. She must have some enjoyment, right? Athena played music nearby and she danced on the water.

Such a large bathtub, if she didn't move, she would be wasting the designer's thoughtfulness.

Designer: But I have never calculated if a load can bear extreme exercises.

Immersed in the music and dance, Ling Qingyu also listened to Athena's report on the events happening on social media. Suddenly, she projected a screen for her mother to see.

Ling Qingyu asked, discovering the list of names, of which the surnames were too familiar for her.
"What's the matter, Athena?"

"Mom, here is a list of people who had meetings tonight, right after the senator's downfall. They put away any electronic devices so I can hear their discussion. But I think Mom needs to pay attention to these people."

"Oh, some people can't sit still," Ling Qingyu sneered as her eyes hovered over eight names.

Some, she had some business dealings; a few, she knew them from the circle. Outrageously, they were the most powerful and influential in Province N. Before, she might even have to bow her head and cater a little favor against her will. Now, she no longer cared too much.

Ling Qingyu paused at the two names—Shen and Xia. She had good deals with Shen family and had positive views but that didn't prompt her to show mercy if time came to pick a side. These were the people going against her Yang Qingyue. A lover versus a stranger.

Yang Qingyue: Wait a minute, when did I become yours? You should be mine!

At least, tonight was fruitful since she also knew exactly who was targeting Yang Qingyue. Of course, these were mere top layers. There were groups cooperating below for their interest.

Although she considered wiping them all out, she reckoned she should just cooperate with Yang Qingyue and inform her of the opponents' identities. Otherwise, another dramatic Province N would attract the central government's eyes and she would lose what she would gain naturally.

She better controlled the rhythm and ensured Yang Qingyue's power grew peacefully during this transition stage. "Athena, where's Elena currently?"

Talking with Athena, she remembered another cheap daughter sailing in the oceans. She hadn't communicated with the new one since the day she met. She must build up a relationship to show that both were equal.

Perhaps, who knew Athena might be showing off to Elena behind her back? These two were like cats fighting for favors.

"Mom, she's sailing near the Country A's border."

Ling Qingyu almost jumped out of her bathtub at the shocking information. What was her maniac Shipgirl up to? This girl had once said to her to blow up the capital of Country A, she shouldn't be considering the option right?

Ling Qingyu asked Athena to show Elena's position. Looking at the red dot in the sea near Country A's capital on the hologram map, Ling Qingyu's eyelids twitched.

Why was her damn daughter so obsessed with blowing up Country A's capital? Was she a pro-firearm in her previous life? To ensure gun control went out of the options once and for all, was it? Not sure if Elena had a history like Athena, despite erasure from System. Ling Qingyu maliciously speculated.

With headaches, Ling Qingyu hurriedly called the naughty girl. As soon as the channel was connected, Ling Qingyu asked. "Elena, why are you sailing near Country A?"

"Hello, Mom. I'm testing the water and depth of Country A's defense. So far, no one has detected my presence." Elena replied in a chic tone. "I also want to verify satellites' imaging capability to see if it matches realities and how it differs from the instruments inside our submarine."

Ling Qingyu sighed in relief. She wasn't planning anything big. Wait a minute, did she just say to test Country A. How?

"Elena, come back quick. I've prepared so many sisters to accompany you. You won't be lonely anymore." Ling Qingyu gave a sound reason to raise Elena's interest.

Sure enough, she received Elena's joyful reply. Watching the red dot, Ling Qingyu had headaches. She had no idea how Elena navigated under the ocean so far away within a day. Her submarine shouldn't have outrageous speed, right?

Ling Qingyu, a naval noob, didn't understand the previous submarine's data regarding knots. It wasn't outrageous, it was too mythical.

Frankly, everybody would have the same doubts. How could Elena travel so quickly from the other side of the world to another? She couldn't use those canals to pass through if her journey was meant to be inconspicuous, which meant the ship trails would be way around rather than straight lines without shortcuts.

Even so, Elena managed to get near Country A tonight and it didn't seem like she arrived recently. She sweated for the President there. One wrong word from Ling Qingyu could obliterate the country's top echelon and throw the nation into chaos.

Based on the current back-and-forth disagreements and disunity, and so many factions created, Country A's unity seemed questionable. Though under bloody crisis, they exported unified strength and deterred the world.

Once was the comeback during the Second World War. The second was the modern counter-terror after a terror attack on the twin tower, rolling the entire nation to boil with the motto-with us or against us, ensuring the Country's supremacy remained strong and unchallenged. Now the time had passed for so long that a few nations were keeping up and had thoughts of overtaking.

Country C, Ling Qingyu was in, was one of them. Of course, the two nations also united against the emerging threat, the World Government.

Chapter 477 Ling Qingyu never broke a promise

Even then Elena asked for more time until Ling Qingyu gave an ultimatum, exploiting her strategic weapon—Athena. Comparison with Athena was a useful technique, one which she never expected to work. By selling cuteness and sternness, Ling Qingyu managed to save the world from falling into a third world war.

These two children were always bickering for her favor. Elena whined her disappointment that her observation wasn't finished yet.

Hearing the last word, Ling Qingyu had cold sweats on her forehead, despite being in the bathtub. She must cure Elena's terminator syndrome quickly.

Otherwise, the already healthy Athena might regain her disorder again and cooperate with Elena. She didn't want to wipe her daughters' asses!

Being a parent was meant to be worrisome every day. There was no escape, Ling Qingyu sighed, relieved that at least Elena agreed to come back. How should she convince this girl to be stable and under her watch?

Ling Qingyu's eyes brightened. What was more important than her safety? She must tell Elena that she would only feel safe if Elena stayed nearby so that she could help easily.

What a bummer! She had just gotten rid of Athena, another Elena came for her to lecture about humanity. However, she didn't know why she felt Elena should be more mature than Athena but to attract her attention, this girl acted childish.

So, Ling Qingyu began to chat with two daughters like a mother giving life lessons. She really wondered if she lived to be a mother. With Athena's help, Elena could send her projection. The three entered the deep conversation as the two AIs knew how to raise her interest.

Too bad, it wasn't for long a knock disturbed her. Ling Qingyu quickly finished her bath and saw Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue taking their seats.

She no longer complained about these two, who entered her room without permission. No matter how many times she chided, the words went through one ear and exited out of another.

Drying her hair and other wet areas, Ling Qingyu snorted the two for disturbing her happiness. Fortunately, she finished entertaining Elena to satisfy the ship girl's desire.

Dressed in a towel, Ling Qingyu bounced on the sofa and leaned her head over Xiao Yue's lap, rubbing her cheeks and sighed with satisfaction, her eyes darted toward Tang Ziyi as a challenge.

The latter merely smiled and didn't mind Ling Qingyu's teasing. She and Xiao Yue tolerated Ling Qingyu's action because both understood her limits.

This girl would never dare to overstep. Hmph, their fists weren't something Ling Qingyu could match.

"What's the matter?" Tang Ziyi asked. "You acted like a SWAT for one day and you're tired?"

"Of course," Ling Qingyu whined. "If you kick many doors and smack at many guys, how can I have the energy to spend? I'm so tired?"

"Really?" Tang Ziyi expressed doubt. "How about the girls you force them to work?"

"What do you mean forced?" Ling Qingyu protested. "I can't just bear them to become bored working as my security team."

"Says someone who promises to serve as swat officer for a week." Tang Ziyi folded her arms and replied in a patronizing tone. "Where did the energy you swore in front of me go?"

Ling Qingyu stood up and rebutted. "I'm just letting out my breath. Who said I'm going to break my promise."

She really wanted to take a rest and continued her work and stopped volunteering. But since Tang Ziyi pointed it out on purpose or because of wanting to see a joke, Ling Qingyu must prevent this bastard from finding another reason to talk about.

Her words weren't meant to be taken lightly but Ling Qingyu discovered something wrong when Tang Ziyi's lips curled up. Oops, she suffered again from this witch's secret moves.

Frustrated, Ling Qingyu buried her face against Xiao Yue's abdomen to smell the beautiful scent as if to placate her mood. At least, she achieved revenge for Tang Ziyi in another way.

"Why do you two come here?" Ling Qingyu asked.

"Well, it's nothing, just to see your mood after today's event. Heard you did everything well and perfectly." Xiao Yue's praise brought smiles to Ling Qingyu.

"Who am I?" Ling Qingyu patted her chest. "I'm the greatest woman."

Xiao Yue chuckled and rubbed Ling Qingyu's hair to mess up the latter's pride. Sometimes, she looked scary but most of the time, this girl seemed more like a joke. Of course, only the two were fortunate to witness Ling Qingyu's playfulness.

"When do you intend to set up our mercenary?" Tang Ziyi asked.

Ling Qingyu's face turned serious, deep in thought. "After Province N's situation is totally quelled, we'll move abroad and spread our names."

"You really intend to give up all the chips here?" Xiao Yue said with a little unwillingness.

"Of course, not. We'll leave behind a few sisters. Spirit Fox will not disappear." Ling Qingyu affirmed. "But if we continue to spread here, it will only grow so slowly and there's a limit. Border guards' authority is the most we'll ever achieve."

"Only in chaos will we grow." Tang Ziyi agreed.

Xiao Yue smiled when she obtained the answer she wanted. She thought Ling Qingyu would give everything free to Yang Qingyue. Fortunately, this girl still had the foresight to presume interest over love. Not that love-blind bird.

Not knowing someone regarded her as a blind bird, Ling Qingyu spoke more about her vision, listing out continents where she could establish a base abroad. Of course, she also wanted to rise up here but she understood with these aristocrats watching over her, her steps might be hard.

Even if she fought she had to struggle till she felt tired mentally. As for depending on the government, Ling Qingyu laughed. She sometimes wondered whether those protagonists in webnovels had brain disease to believe in the government and that the government would treat them well if they showed goodwill.

Without strength, being robbed and alive was the greatest gift. The government consisted of people, which meant that there would be good and bad. Nobody could escape the struggles if human beings stayed together. As the saying goes two people always became three teams. Each with a faction and together another faction.

Only if Ling Qingyu had appropriate chips and control over the governing parties, would she cooperate with the government. Otherwise, what was the difference between being cheated by several parties? Not to mention what she took out would hurt the big guys' interest in the long run.

Well, these matters should be discussed later if she had a chance to link up with Yang Qingyue's mother. But the future of Province N prospering in her hands was definite.

While the three indulged in the great planning of their visions, they didn't know time flew so fast that the sun began to shine again. Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue returned to make up for their sleep while Ling Qingyu cursed.

Since she promised to roam around the Province for another week, she must abide by her words. She didn't have much time to sleep and decided to take a nap.

After three hours, Ling Qingyu woke up again to set out on her Day 2 Patrol. The girls in her team were staring at her, so much so that Ling Qingyu couldn't endure and ask.

"You seem exhausted, Boss."

"Are you fine?"

"Ignore me. We have great things to do." Ling Qingyu waved her hands without explaining and began patrolling. This time, she didn't ride motorbikes and travel by SUVs. Anyway, she could catch her sleep in the backseat.

Her subordinates expressed speechlessness at Ling Qingyu's weird behavior. As a boss, could she stay behind and enjoy herself? Why must she struggle with them?

In fact, what they didn't know was that, these girls were the ones chosen by Ling Qingyu to accompany Elena to travel around the world. They should thank her for her generosity.

Chapter 478 Spirit Fox also had fears

Day 2.

Ling Qingyu spent most of the time sleeping in the backseat, only waking up when she felt energized. Strangely, nothing happened.

Hmm, not that she wished bad things occurred but she wondered if her subordinates were merely roaming around without any goals as long as the problems around weren't serious.

After all, Ling Qingyu's security meant everything above all else. Others didn't matter which might be the reason Ling Qingyu believed something happened but the girls ignored it.

Nonetheless, Ling Qingyu reckoned the situation might also be because they were still in the peaceful prefect. Crimes rarely boomed when police presence was too high in the past months.

If Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning heard her doubts or any other police officers, they would curse at her remarks because bad stuff always happened when someone said this. Of course, these were some mysteries that might never be solved.

When Ling Qingyu had a clearer mind, she noted her vehicle's convoy was on a highway, planning to go to another location opposite the places she went to yesterday.

20 minutes later, they arrived at the area, everyone had decided to patrol. A dangerous one too where criminals seemed to be rampant. However, after roaming around for 2 hours, Ling Qingyu and the girls were puzzled.

Too peaceful. Even Athena's voice didn't come up to alert Ling Qingyu of any potential criminals. If not for an unusually low amount of people's presence on the streets and lists of crimes they had read before leaving, she would have thought this was another good place without crimes.

Even the girls who didn't care knew something was definitely wrong. They didn't realize any criminal groups having heard of yesterday's event, began to hide and stay low.

They were fearful of Spirit Fox's knocking on the door. Perhaps, if ordinary police came to knock on their doors, they could maneuver and make remedy but if Spirit Fox did, there was no turning back.

Even though they understood Spirit Fox knew their information and locations and couldn't hide, based on the past actions where the effectiveness and efficiency of Spirit Fox operators were displayed, flaunting one's presence on purpose to attract Spirit Fox was foolish.

If they continued their deeds, Spirit Fox might choose them straightaway and being targeted meant annihilation in the future, Tiger and Crow were examples. Yet if everyone stayed low collectively, a chance of survival existed where Spirit Fox had to choose which one to target at least and elongate the time. Luck played a major role.

Sadly, the once frightening criminal groups had transformed into sheep that were happy that the wolves didn't eat them but others.

Not to mention organized criminal groups, even the common thieves took leaves of absence. The entire Province N dove into a strange atmosphere.

Unconvinced, Ling Qingyu ordered the girls to separate and search to find any dirt, not realizing yesterday's action had a far greater impact. Throughout the whole day, they just drove around listlessly and returned without any excitement and success like last night.

Day 3.

Ling Qingyu drove the vehicle to the same area again. She didn't believe the area sprouting crimes like weeds, could remain peaceful for long. She and the girls knew what happened after they returned and spoke with experienced seniors.

For Ling Qingyu, Xiao Yue and Tang Ziyi pointed out the obvious reasons, causing the former to be speechless. Like uncovering any rats, Ling Qingyu even initiated foot patrol in the neighborhood where frequent thefts and pickpocketing occurred.

At least, these crimes shouldn't disappear, right? She was wrong. Nothing happened, so plain that even ordinary residents lamented Spirit Fox's deterrence.

When the people noticed Ling Qingyu's group, everyone nodded in understanding. After all, SWAT rarely patrols here and their presence might be contributing to peace.

Day 4

Ling Qingyu didn't want to give up and reentered the same area. She had made an oath to bring one criminal down today. So, the girls set out on foot patrol again after parking the vehicles.

She was cursing at those criminals, why didn't they even have the courage to raise their hands.

Criminals: *vomits blood* Isn't it because of you, scaring the entire Province?

Separated into several teams, Ling Qingyu walked with three girls. At some point, she witnessed a woman, aged over 40, running toward their group.

Raising her brows, Ling Qingyu and the girls were sure this lady would deliver important news.

"Hello, aunt." Ling Qingyu greeted, noting her anxiety. "What can we do to help you?"

"Madam Officer, you must help me. My family is nearly ruined," the lady's tone went up. "I need justice, officers. Please help us."

"Calm down, aunt. What's the matter?" The girl beside Ling Qingyu consoled the lady. "How can we help if you do not speak?"

The lady stuttered and simply dragged Ling Qingyu by the arms because she thought the latter was the leader and seemed more mature. Something serious must be going on.

The group followed the lady's direction and approached a middle-aged man, who was scratching the back of his head, squatting on the ground.

Ling Qingyu had a bad feeling when the lady released her grasp and smacked the man's skull.

"Aiyo!" The man elicited a cry, waving his hand to stabilize his balance from being knocked to the ground in embarrassment by the lady's hand.

Ling Qingyu and the girls raised their forearms and stayed still for a while. They were dumbfounded that someone committed a battery against a person before their eyes.

"This lady," when one girl opened her lips to warn, her speech was interrupted.

"Madam Officer, you must give me justice." The lady cried again, pointing her finger at the man.

Ling Qingyu & the girls: ?????? Erm?? Who's even the victim?

"We don't understand..." The girl's speech was cut off again.

"This bastard cheats my feelings and finds another woman." The lady shivered in anger. "Officers, please, arrest the couple. I don't know who the woman is because I only saw the messages on his phone..."

Listening to the lady's babbling, every girl's eyelids twitched including Ling Qingyu's. Seriously, they were so energetic to help and it turned out to be a domestic case.

Not that police didn't handle domestic cases but where had anyone seen SWAT intervening in a domestic case, particularly adultery.

If SWAT actions against adultery were legitimized, for instance, Ling Qingyu thought in a funny way, swat officers would definitely quit their jobs from exhaustion. How many committed adultery and how often? No need to ask but research a sheer amount. No salary would keep the workers.

The girls shut up and exchanged glances. Ling Qingyu's waist was elbowed by the girls multiple times. In fact, Ling Qingyu's forehead was drenched in cold sweat.

The lady complained and shrieked, sometimes beating the man in anger. The latter apologized and promised not to do it again.

Ling Qingyu coughed and reminded the girls to separate the couple. Pulling away the man, while the girls comforted the lady, Ling Qingyu covered her face and tilted her head up in pain.

The public who noticed the commotion since the start when the lady summoned help from them, laughed albeit softly. They were also embarrassed for the swat officers to be dragged away by the lady for a domestic case. Oh, how pitiful were those swat officers? They trained hard to combat serious offenders and dangerous criminals; now, the public was also at a loss for words.

Besides, how could a police arrest an adulterer and with what laws and regulations? Marriage and divorces might apply in the court but adultery...?

Multiple times, Ling Qingyu had to inform the lady to consult with the lawyer. Holy shit, they were swat, pretended to be swat, but they never felt so ashamed.

Currently, nobody in her group dared to speak out about their true identity. They would be killed by their comrade sisters if they did so. This lady managed to stump all Spirit Fox operators. She was definitely more dangerous than the most ruthless gangs.

This lady managed to disarm Ling Qingyu's team with mere words. Clearly, her physical abuse against her husband stumped the team. Whether to arrest the lady or explain the circumstances, the team was in a dilemma. So, Ling Qingyu simply called for backup.

Of course, she wasn't insane enough to summon her little sisters! She was radioing the local police. Anyway, they were prepared to dart away the moment municipality police arrived.

Chapter 479 Someone calls for help

Fortunately, the much-awaited police units from the nearby authority arrived. Ling Qingyu and the girls clapped their hands and fled fast.

Only after some distance that the group looked back and wiped the sweats drenched on their forehead. Too terrifying.

Who said aunts weren't powerful? They were so strong that Ling Qingyu and the girls had no idea what to do.

Even the brain with the highest IQ had a short circuit moment. In fact, Ling Qingyu did fine by calling back up.

She couldn't just escape without responsibility as she would be damaging Sister Yang's hard work. As a 'close sister', there was nothing wrong with sharing some pain.

Afterward, everyone laughed and shook their head. The girls promised to spread the gossip with their fellow sisters. Ling Qingyu pretended to be ferocious to hide her suffering.

The girls cooperated and begged for mercy. The four chuckled, attracting people's gaze on the path they walked. After all, SWAT officers joking around as they patrolled, lacked some seriousness in the public eyes.

Pitiful for those public servants because of strict demands. Of course, these only referred to those who really did their job and cared for the people.

Anyway, Ling Qingyu's group didn't bother about other's reactions too much and ignored some eyes filled with questions. It was as if someone completed the required project within two days given the deadline of a week and accusations and blame rose because he or she didn't work.

Was a person's effort, expertise, and experience based on the time they worked? How much time they had invested before they could accomplish such an awesome feat? People only watched the exterior.

"Ah!....Help...."

Ling Qingyu's ears twitched under the helmet. She lifted the left portion of her headset above her helmet. In order to impersonate being a swat, they must also dress similarly.

So, the helmets, everyone wore were high-cut versions, giving more space to move near the ear's area.

"Did you hear something?" Ling Qingyu asked.

The girls exchanged glances and looked around, removing the headset as if to capture the voice. They shook their head, puzzled at Ling Qingyu's reaction.

"Did I work too hard to hallucinate?" Ling Qingyu scratched her cheek as her eyes roamed around the busy streets.

Cars sped past and the whirls of engine roared against the urban gray background. The girls around her expressed understanding at their boss.

"Boss, you might have worked too hard."

"Yeah, boss. You have like two jobs for a week."

"Or boss, why don't you take a leave?"

Ling Qingyu argued. "How could I do that? I have promised Sister Tang to work for seven days. Where will my face go? NO, I must prove to that bastard that I'm not all talks."

The girls giggled at Ling Qingyu's reaction and everyone forgot Ling Qingyu's previous suspicion. Ling Qingyu felt she might also be under some pressure since even Athena didn't speak.

The moment she asked others, Athena should have investigated but she received no reply. Hmm...thinking about it carefully, no reply was the strangest.

Ling Qingyu stopped and looked around carefully. Her behavior also alerted the girls. "What's wrong, Boss?"

"No, something's definitely wrong. I heard someone calling for help." Ling Qingyu explained while hinting at Athena for a reply.

Sure enough, Athena voiced her findings. "Mom, because I didn't use my power to hack into the other's device to listen and record, I'm not sure whether what you heard at that time is the truth. So, I'm still investigating. Now my ears and eyes are spread like a net, please wait for my further news."

Ling Qingyu sighed in relief at Athena's action. She believed with her daughter's strength, what she was uncertain would have an answer soon.

While waiting for Athena's results, Ling Qingyu recalled the situation and tried to simulate where the sound came from.

Based on the ear's direction, she heard from the road, not from the buildings on the closest side. Perhaps, the sound came from the opposite buildings, people working on opposite pavements, or passing cars.

Cars?!

Ling Qingyu's thoughtful expression didn't draw weird remarks nor suspicions from the girls, who were also looking around carefully.

First, the reason wasn't because Ling Qingyu had been their boss; they understood Ling Qingyu's character. She would never make a nonsense.

Secondly, as for hallucination, since Ling Qingyu paid serious attention now, they rejected the idea. Not to mention, they knew how powerful Ling Qingyu was.

Their boss was better than them in martial arts. Their long-term training in the past decades seemed nothing different from a foil in front of Ling Qingyu.

If placed in ancient times, Ling Qingyu was like a martial arts prodigy, every sect and school would be fighting for. The girls already witnessed Ling Qingyu's drastic improvements under Instructor Tang's push.

So, when Ling Qingyu emphasized she heard nothing wrong, which meant that someone was really indeed in trouble.

Suddenly, Ling Qingyu sprinted causing the girls to pause in confusion and follow quickly. The boss must have discovered something.

Ling Qingyu gestured at the traffic warden figure ahead to stop the traffic on her lane. Watching her agitated expression and the trio behind, the warden also cooperated quickly, fearing she might inhibit the SWAT's important mission.

The light had turned red already but the warden just elongated the time to infinite. In fact, how sure was Ling Qingyu?

Probably close to none but she trusted her intuition and estimation. If what she heard came from the vehicles, it must be in the lane she tried to stop.

If the source was from the opposite lane, there was nothing she could do but she certainly believed her conviction was more possible because only the closest could reach her ears.

"Separate and interrogate the drivers from back to front. Report any suspicions." Ling Qingyu ordered her girls.

"Roge." The girls nodded and hastened to the vehicles. Beginning from the back row, the girls knocked on the door and spoke with the driver, while their eyes scanned inside.

Ling Qingyu picked a lane. Luckily, the road was medium size; there were only four traffic lanes. Each chose a column.

Perking her ears, Ling Qingyu tried to listen again but she heard no more. Furthermore, Athena still hadn't given her a satisfying answer. Was she hearing something wrong all along?

On the other hand, Athena was sweating, her eyes and ears targeting a small radius of Ling Qingyu's position. She even widened the circle but she found nothing. Nobody committed crimes, nor were there any fights in the vicinity.

Ling Qingyu sighed at the outcome, especially since she couldn't listen carefully when engine noise rattled in her ears. She somehow wondered how a panic voice managed to reach her auditory sensor.

Knocking on the windows, Ling Qingyu asked the first driver. "Ma'am, where are you going and where do you come from?"

The female driver smiled and answered fluently after a pause. Ling Qingyu studied her micro-expression and nodded. "May I see your ID, Please?"

"Sure. What's the matter, Officers?"

"Sorry, I can't disclose, Ma'am."

Ling Qingyu glanced at the photo and data, comparing them with the lady inside. There were also kids inside. "Alright, have a nice day. Thank you for your cooperation."

Moving onto the second car, Ling Qingyu asked again. The same process went for her girls, who shot random questions to relax the drivers' guard and stomped with a surprise inquiry. Till now, nobody managed to gain anything.

The traffic warden was also worried that she overstepped her job without her superiors' permission after seeing Ling Qingyu's group's behavior. She regretted her passionate heart and began to waver because of the dangers to her job. She couldn't hold this traffic section for long and caused a jam somewhere. In any case, she couldn't be blamed for her psychological distress.

She was just a small traffic warden.

While the little warden was panicking, Ling Qingyu and the girls continued their search. By now, even the girls and Ling Qingyu herself were doubting a little about their conjectures.

None of the vehicles, they interrogated, displayed any suspicious activities. They were beginning to lose some confidence. Ling Qingyu radioed her team to continue, after contemplating that since she had already started, she should end the process smoothly too.

There was no loss if she found nothing in the end. But if she made mistakes, someone would lose the only chance of survival.

Chapter 480 God fights, mortal suffers

Ling Qingyu and the girls talked with driver after driver. Finally, she finished, talking to the driver in the second row. Looking at the last vehicle on her lane, Ling Qingyu sighed as she, nor the girls, nor Athena discovered anything.

However, the driver's frequent glances at her through the side mirror caught Ling Qingyu's attention. Her heart raised a little.

She initially regarded the man's glances as curiosity. But every time, she tried to face eye to eye, the man looked away. Although these behaviors could lightly be regarded as nervousness meeting a public servant, Ling Qingyu heightened her vigilance.

Furthermore, she gazed at the interior and found the man was alone. Given the same model of the car compared to the last driver she spoke with, the vehicle's height dropped lower than the latter.

Two cars with the same model with only one driver inside should have the same height. Ling Qingyu glanced back and forth to ensure, she wasn't thinking too much. But her eyesight was correct.

This first-row vehicle was carrying an extra heavy weight somewhere. This was enough to be designated as a clue toward Ling Qingyu's previous estimations. She trusted her intuition—something was definitely wronged with this car.

The only problem was because of its first-row position, if the driver desired to escape, they might have a hard time stopping. She must prepare.

Ling Qingyu looked at her girls, and found the nearest shotgun girl, who she chose to be in her team. Last time the two cooperated seamlessly and she was impressed by this withdrawn yet cute shotgun loli. Ahem...off-topic...

She radioed in the team channel. "Shotgun girl, pay attention to my side. If this guy tries to drive off, blast the tire."

"Copied that."

Ling Qingyu gradually stepped toward the suspicious man. She merely watched this man for a little while until the recipient couldn't stand the pressure.

"What's the matter with my face, officer?" The man asked.

Ling Qingyu seemed to hear a tiny thud amidst the loud noises around. She listened again to hear that weird noise but no more. Her suspicion increased.

"Sir, where do you come from and where do you intend to go?"

"Do I have to answer that?"

"I'm asking a question, Sir." Ling Qingyu's tone became a little harsher, intending to pressure the driver.

"I just checked out from Hotel XX and left the town, Madam Officer."

"To where exactly." Ling Qingyu asked. At the same time, Athena voiced in. "He's lying Mom. I didn't find him or his car in Hotel XX. But I found his car from the past CCTV driving on the road where Hotel XX is located."

Ling Qingyu raised her brows. Why did someone need to make up a lie if he did nothing wrong? Something was definitely faulty here. Athena accessed helmet-cams of the girls and investigated the vehicles and drivers, matching up their answers to the questions. So far, nobody lied but this man did.

"Hmm, I just broke up with my girlfriend and need a respite. I don't know where to go."

"Oh, I'm sorry to hear about that." Ling Qingyu sneered inwardly at the man's psychological manipulation. Most of the time, utilizing love affairs and pretending to be hurt, worked well with more emotional women. "But I have to ask further questions to clear my doubt. You said, you have stayed at Hotel XX, do you know the road in front of the hotel?"

"Nope, I'm not from here?"

"Then, Where do you live? Do you remember the route you take?" Ling Qingyu asked, not exposing his lies. She wanted to prolong the time till the girls finished their vehicles.

"I'm not from Province N. So, I'm not very clear."

"Why do you visit our Province?" An interrogation technique to confirm the man's purpose again in a roundabout manner.

"Like I said, I want to relax here." The man shrugged. Ling Qingyu thought this man's psychological wall remained strong even though he had expressed nervousness.

"Do you like the atmosphere here?" Now came an embarrassing question. The current whirlpool drove away any tourists, who wanted to stay out of turmoil and the dangers.

"Ehh...No, Madam Officer."

"You could have visited the other Province; why do you insist on visiting ours?" Ling Qingyu pressed on.

The man's eyes rolled around as he searched for reliable answers, any clues in the environment could be some help. After all, he just used Hotel XX's name which he passed by.

Why was this female sergeant still keen on asking questions? He was certain the driver behind didn't answer much.

"By the way, I noticed that you're alone but your car sank too much compared to others. Do you carry any heavyweight?"

"Of course, I have luggage behind inside the trunk."

"But a single person's luggage shouldn't weigh too much to drop this level." Ling Qingyu smiled and asked.

"Officer, let me be clear. I can carry any weight I like and I know my rights."

"I perfectly understand you're frustrated."

"No, you don't, Madam."

"Alright, I won't talk about your emotional affair, Sir. But you are sweating a bit too much." Ling Qingyu stared at the man's gaze.

"The weather might be too hot here." The man tugged his collar and adjusted his breath.

"Have you calm down again?"

"Yes, officer." Only now the man noticed this female sergeant had reinforcement around his vehicle. It seemed they had already interrogated other vehicles.

Was their target him, all along? His heart sank. Though he controlled his expression, Ling Qingyu managed to capture the slight change and smiled.

"Can you read out all the major roads you take since you enter our Province?"

"What kind of question is this?"

"Answer my question, Sir?" Ling Qingyu readied her rifle, a clear signal to her teammates to adjust themselves too.

"How could I recall those road's name?"

"Then, let me read out everything for you." Ling Qingyu repeated Athena's words, describing the man's entire route in details, scaring the drivers nearby who paid attention to this vehicle, since the SWAT officers were grouping around.

Then man's face turned more and more pale. By now, he felt like he was being targeted since he entered the vehicles and these officers were waiting for him.

"Is there anything, incorrect?" Ling Qingyu tapped the car's hood. "Oh, I forgot, you didn't even stay at Hotel XX. Tell me why do you lie to us?"

The man bit his lips and didn't say a word. Ling Qingyu exchanged glances with her teammates. "Sir, step out of the vehicle."

"Why?! You don't have any reasons to judge me."

"Yes, we don't before but your previous lies and behavior suggests you have something to hide. Now step out of the vehicle or you will be forced to get out by us."

The man took a deep breath and just when everyone thought he would obey, he turned his head and answered. "No."

Stomping his foot on the accelerator the car rushed out. Ling Qingyu and the girls reacted quickly.

"Shotgun Girl." Ling Qingyu shouted.

No need to say further, this shotgunner blasted the front tire. The rubber wheel burst and caused an explosion. She blasted another rear tire when the car passed her.

"Be careful, there might be someone inside the trunk!" Ling Qingyu shouted and sprinted to catch the accelerating vehicles with the girls.

Because of shotgun girl's timely action, the car didn't gain too much speed. The traffic warden popped her eyes as she watched the TV drama-like action unfolded. She was about to release control when she thought these SWAT would finish interrogating and the situation escalated.

Damn, she hoped her superiors wouldn't eye her little figure. She was just a traffic police. She hoped these SWAT sisters caught a criminal, so that she gained some merits. For now, let's hide in her cubicle. When god fought, mortals suffered. She was worse than mortal so the best option was to hide.