

Beautiful 481

Chapter 481 Suitcase

Because the vehicle was unstable with the entire right side's tires busted by Shotgun Girl, no matter how hard the driver pressed, he had an arduous time controlling it.

Work like a spike strip except that the shotgun pellets accelerated the process. Therefore, Ling Qingyu and the girls, with their strong physiques, managed to sprint at the same speed as the car did.

"Stop! You won't be able to run." Ling Qingyu shouted. She wasn't worried about alerting other girls since Athena took the job.

By now, they might already have planned an interception ahead. But Ling Qingyu didn't want to drag the pursuit.

Honestly, she still had no idea why this driver wanted to run. Without proper reasoning, something he did was so abhorrent that she would rather attempt escape than go to jail.

Her warnings weren't taken seriously as she saw the driver, closing the window. Oh, really, Ling Qingyu was disgusted?

Pissed, Ling Qingyu clenched her hand into a fist and swung hard at the glass, which shattered in response, a shock and awe effect on the driver, whose foot release the pedal.

The timing was enough for Ling Qingyu to intervene. Clearing away any glasses, Ling Qingyu stretched her hand toward the key, while not forgetting to slap the driver's face.

However, her attempt failed as she saw the driver reaching for a silver object. A closer look to confirm her suspicion prompted her to recognize that the driver carried a revolver.

"Fuck! Gun!" Ling Qingyu cursed and alerted the girls. She ignored the keys and opened the door. Her goal was to drag the man away.

Of course, she could take a step back and use her rifle but she didn't want too much of a mess later. Pulling the man's seatbelt away, Ling Qingyu dragged the driver out of the vehicle and slammed him against the hood.

Somehow, this bastard managed to grab the gun despite the struggle. Thankfully, Ling Qingyu's eyes and attention were always on the man's move.

When the man tried to aim from the waist, Ling Qingyu grabbed the revolver and pushed the barrel against the plate. Her other palm struck at the man's nose.

Bang!

Feeling a slight knock, Ling Qingyu placed her palm to prevent the hammer from working, disarming the revolver as she utilized the other free hand to throw the driver over her shoulder to the asphalt.

The man widened his mouth to take a deep breath from the pain of hitting his back against the hard surface. The girls closest to Ling Qingyu kicked away the revolver and dismantled the bullets inside.

"Boss, are you alright?" The shotgun girl asked with worries. Even though they knew the equipment provided ample protection, they were still anxious, trying to ensure Ling Qingyu stayed safe.

"I'm fine; hit the vest and nothing happens. Not even a punch, Sister Tang did a good job." Ling Qingyu comforted the girls. She turned over the driver to cuff the man.

The girls helped and someone even smacked the driver's head, multiple times. "Dare you to shoot. Dare you to shoot. Answer us, why do you resist?"

Ling Qingyu shook her head and let the girls do their job as they 'tortured' this bastard. The shotgun girl patted her shoulder and chided. "Boss, you should just take a step back and open fire if he continues to reach for it."

"Yeah, but I have confidence in myself. Should the worst case happen, I already had a clear picture." Ling Qingyu smiled and nodded, changing her expression as she remembered what she ignored. "Wait, the car's still moving?"

Both looked at the crawling car a couple of meters away and noticed that the traffic warden was closer. She shouted as she raced toward the moving car. "Sister Warden, can you please stop the car."

The traffic warden peeked out from cover when she heard Ling Qingyu's voice. When she understood what the SWAT sergeant was saying, she complained—she was just a small figure.

She praised herself for having the foresight to hide. Hearing gunshots and fights, she had a good brain. But since someone requested her help, she must go.

Ling Qingyu and the shotgun girl saw the funny little figure hobbing toward the car and entered the driver seat to brake. Smiles crept up on her and the girls' faces.

This little guy knew how to avoid danger. Everyone noticed her behavior the moment the crisis started. As a police, her courageous heart opened Ling Qingyu's and the girls' eyes.

"Thank you for your help, Sister Traffic Warden." Ling Qingyu said. The traffic policewoman waved her hand while blushing.

So cute, both Ling Qingyu and shotgun girl remarked inwardly. While the traffic policewoman took a step back, Ling Qingyu stepped toward the car and opened the trunk. Inside were filled with a suitcase and bags.

She tried lifting a few objects and realized one of them was heavier than it appeared. She had to use her strength comparable to twice the average man to lift a suitcase. "Girl, this one's heavier than it should."

"It's suspicious." Shotgun Girl agreed. "But I don't see you using too much force."

"Come on, don't you realize your strength has grown a lot compared to the past." Ling Qingyu replied with a mystery. "You'll soon gain one like mine in the future. Just keep up the good work."

Putting the object down, Ling Qingyu snapped it open. Her eyes turned cold as she turned her head to look at the apprehended driver with murderous intensity.

A naked woman was tied and folded to fit inside the suitcase. Her skin drained out of blood, paler than snow. Ling Qingyu and the shotgun girl knelt down and tested her vitality.

Only after seeing that she was still breathing, both sighed in relief. The traffic policewoman came up again because of her curiosity after seeing Ling Qingyu's and her partner's reaction.

She gasped and covered her lips. Her breathing stagnated as her emotions recovered. She couldn't bear to watch the torturous scene, sniffing in distress.

Ling Qingyu and shotgun girl didn't mind her dodging. The girls who were pinning the driver down, immediately turned ferocious after hearing the commotion and watching the traumatic sight. As women, they sympathized more with the victim.

They really wanted to kill the man they held. Somehow, the two blamed Ling Qingyu a little for being merciful. They should have blasted him inside the sedan.

"Sister Traffic Police, please bring us some carpet or clothing to cover her." Ling Qingyu requested.

The traffic policewoman regained her sanity and nodded, running off to her cubicle. Ling Qingyu carefully stretched the victim to an ordinary sleeping posture to relax the tendons and muscles.

Who in the hell could endure a long journey of being stuffed inside a congested space? Ling Qingyu shook her head and pitied the girl.

Although the skin seemed unhealthy and the hairlines were messy, this girl was definitely a beauty. There were some red areas and stripes, depicting the cruelty of the torture, this girl experienced.

Ling Qingyu requested ambulance support through the radio. She wondered how this feeble weak girl exclaimed help so that her ears captured her voice.

[In fact, she did shout but her voice isn't loud. It's your powerful sixth sense at work here. By luck, this girl's frequency and yours sync for a moment. You could have ignored and regarded it as nonsense, but you delve further. I'm impressed.]

Ling Qingyu jumped at Miss System's words and thought carefully. 'This poor girl longing for help reaches me. I'm still amazed at how our world's mystery works. We really know nothing about ourselves.'

Not for long, the traffic policewoman returned and delivered the blankets she usually used during her rest. Ling Qingyu thanked the girl and covered the victim to warm her body. The rest observed all the luggages and threw them on the ground.

Looking at one of the girls, who kept interrogating the man with questions, Ling Qingyu listened to see if any more informations regarding the victim would appear. However, this bastard refused to answer.

She calmed herself from anger, reminding this was in public. She really had a impulse to torture this man. Right now, the well-being of the victim was a priority.

Soon, she heard sirens and realized her teammates arrived at the scene. Shotgun Girl princess-carried the victim toward the oncoming van to provide a healthier spot.

Ling Qingyu agreed with her choice and helped. Following her, Ling Qingyu's steps messed up when she heard Athena's words.

Chapter 482 Policewoman

The traffic light never turned green. It seemed like the warden responsible for the intersection preferred their lanes to be red. The driver scoffed and complained at his passenger.

A lady beside patted the man's thigh calmly and soothed the agitation. She also took a glimpse at the timer and said: "There is still time for us. Don't rush. You know it's no use even if you break the law here. I figure that traffic girl is waiting to hail our vehicles."

"I bet your ass, she is." The man received a light punch.

Just then, his eyes perceived movements through the mirror. Black figures near the driver's side of the vehicles. He swiveled his head to figure out the situation. It turned out SWAT was interrogating everyone.

So, the traffic girl wanted their section to stop and be checked. The man slapped his forehead and cursed, drawing inquiry from the lady. He explained his new findings.

The lady exclaimed and mimicked the man's behavior, capturing the entire scenario from the mirrors.

After a while, their turn came as they answered simple yet weird questions. The female SWAT officer appeared kind. Despite the man's nuisance of urgency, the female officer responded professionally. The lady admired her approach.

Just when the duo thought, the spontaneous police checkpoint was finished, the SWAT members seemed to group around a single vehicle, backing up the member who was doing the inquiry job.

By now, anyone with some brain, realized the SWAT's target was this vehicle all along. The man and the lady lowered their window to observe the targeted person with some curiosity.

Some time later, the driver showed agitation and the responsible SWAT member displayed aggression. Things had escalated. They even heard the female SWAT member bellowing commands to the driver to step outside with threats.

To anyone's shock, the suspect dared to escape from the firearm police. The lady and the man bugged their eyes. Although they had no idea about what conflicts the two parties had nor they retained their original prejudice against corrupt law enforcement, they were on the side of female officers.

Two loud bangs followed. Apparently, the SWAT opened fire. The two cowered a little as if to hide their presence but their eyes never left the fleeing vehicles.

Noticing the punctured tires on the suspect's vehicle, the two flashed thumbs-ups at the SWAT's expertise and precision. Watching the four SWAT members chasing the slow-skidding sedan, the two exchanged glances with unbearable expressions, lamenting the stupidity of the suspect's choice of escaping.

Not for long, they witnessed a member striking the window with her fist. They were flabbergasted. In fact, everyone who watched the commotion couldn't calm down. The live thriller boiled their blood.

The two also spotted the member managed to drag the suspect and nail him against his car. But from the difficult angle, their eyes captured the revolver in the man's hands. At that moment, both froze as if they were about to see a downed officer soon.

But the tides turned. The female officer, without panicking, directed the revolver at her bulletproof vest.

Bang!

They heard a gunshot and saw a burst of fire from the silver revolver. The two were dumbfounded by the woman's bravery and trust in her equipment. Afterward, she threw the opponent to the floor without mercy.

The duo audience clapped and thanked that they didn't miss the show. At least, they captured the footage in the vehicle dashcam.

Of course, they also witnessed the traffic policewoman who dodged in the previous fight, dashing for the crawling car to stop. However, the enjoyment didn't last for long when the SWAT officers unloaded the stuff inside the trunk.

Everyone gasped including the duo, as they saw a body brought out of the suitcase. A naked woman, despite only for the slightest second. No need to explain since everyone could write down the plot of what crimes and how this bastard committed.

When more vehicles with lights and sirens arrived, the man exclaimed. "Right, how could I not think of this? These female officers are Spirit Fox operators."

"How?" The lady was baffled by the man's sudden conclusion.

"I heard rumors that they pretended to be SWAT to patrol the city they are targeting. You know what happened last night." The man got more and more excited as he spoke.

"You mean, our community won't be peaceful soon. That's a hot news." The lady copied the energy. "I better post our discovery on Weibo. Haha."

In fact, when everyone saw more operators dismounting from the vehicles, they reached the same conclusion as the couple.

"I bet the naked woman should be their comrades they are trying to find in the past." The lady said.

"How come you think this way?" The man asked with puzzlement.

"Otherwise, why do you think Spirit Fox are hopping around too much?" The lady answered. "It's clear only if your close one got kidnapped, they unleashed their fury."

The man's eyelids twitched at the lady's drama brain. There were no factors that proved her conjectures. Forget about it, as long as she was happy, the man shook his head.

"But won't you be spreading rumors?"

"What's the matter?" The lady rebutted. "I'm just speaking about my guess. As long as I disclaim what I write isn't provable, it's none of my business."

Meanwhile, Ling Qingyu stopped in her tracks while the shotgun girl brought the poor victim inside the van. The Medical Specialist checked for any emergency injuries.

The news Athena brought shocked Ling Qingyu's stoniness. The victim turned out to be a policewoman, who went missing in the past months. She didn't know how this talented woman got kidnapped but didn't delve too much into it.

First, she should send her to the hospital and seek full medical treatment. Given her tortured state and lack of exposure, Ling Qingyu really didn't know. Fortunately, among her operators, medics was an important subject, and a few chose to study.

Asking the traffic warden to seal this area and help the traffic while directing a few operators to guard the crime scenes, Ling Qingyu also stepped inside the van to transport the patient.

She listened to Athena's description of the policewoman's biography and relayed the important facts to her teammate. Everyone glanced at the woman, wrapped in clothing, with complicated eyes.

They also lamented Ling Qingyu's sharpness toward crisis and detection. If not for Ling Qingyu's repeated suspicion, this woman's fate wasn't difficult to guess.

By profiling the criminal's travel path and his mindset, they guessed that the man wanted to throw away the body after enjoying his fullest desire, especially in Province N, where such cases were usual in the past.

Of course, there could be another reason—an extreme perversion to take a trip, accompanied by a woman. What kind of sick mind would the man have to behave horrendously?

The van sped toward the nearest hospital. The operators had the same idea to protect this woman until she recovered. She had survived for so long.

Ling Qingyu had no idea, her team's cover was useless as everyone speculated about Spirit Fox's identity. She didn't know that the heated rumors on social media that the poor woman belonged to her operating unit rose until Athena informed her when everything was done at the hospital.

By then, the strategic mindset tended to Ling Qingyu to exploit the god-given circumstances. These were for later. For now, Ling Qingyu called Yang Qingyue about the policewoman's situation.

Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning burst out with anger, leashing their fury. The two thanked Ling Qingyu and praised her hard work though both complained about Ling Qingyu's volunteering activity messing around the province with bitterness.

At least, Ling Qingyu managed to bring a positive impact. The two comforted themselves and promised to come to the hospital to pay a visit to their fellow police officer. Both for political and moral reasons, the two intended to visit the poor girl.

Of course, they also sent their detective teams to take over the case. Obviously, both had the same idea to investigate further. How could the man escape from the police search in another province? Not to mention, what was the agency doing to allow one of their comrades to be kidnapped and shipped away? So much carelessness and lack of responsibility.

They even suspected the girl knew something and was silenced indirectly.

As a police officer, both were disappointed in the department the girl belonged to. The possibility of accidental chance encounter and missing were put out of the scopes here.

Chapter 483 Woke up

Ling Qingyu and the girls sent the injured policewoman quickly. Although they tried many means to wake up the girl on the way, there was no use.

Everyone wondered whether the girl didn't have any desire to open her eyes and shut her inner world or the girl lost energy.

Given the medic's advice that the girl's state wasn't reaching emergency, Ling Qingyu chose Mo Yunxi's hospital. The new facilities and medical expertise were upgraded by Ling Qingyu to be able to compete with renowned private hospitals.

Of course, there were still many lacks but these would soon be solved given enough time. 45 minutes later, Ling Qingyu and the girls followed Shotgun girl carrying the injured to the hospital bed, citing what everyone saw, briefing the possible reasons for the trauma the girl suffered.

The emergency doctor nodded and ordered the nurses without any waste of time. Because Ling Qingyu requested a private room for safety reasons and privacy, the doctor agreed.

For now, the girls stayed back, while monitoring the hasty movements of the professional doctors and nurses to diagnose the policewoman. Everyone sighed in relief after hearing the doctor's report, despite uncertainty regarding mental health.

After all, as a policewoman, her psychological will should be stronger than ordinary people. Not to mention, with their presence and support, she could recover quickly. The victim needed to stay in the hospital for a month and another 3 months of rehabilitation to regain normalcy.

Fortunately, the woman wasn't in a coma, as the girls feared. Ling Qingyu and her teammates followed the nurses as the victim was transferred to the private room, they requested.

The reason why the nurses and doctors didn't mind whether the patient's family and friends could be able to pay the fees was due to Ling Qingyu's hands. Otherwise, the scenes of poor people begging for the doctors and nurses would be commonly played here in Hospital N.

Her donation allowed many to treat unbearable diseases without worrying about the families' finances. She saved many lives in many families. A goddess, people were willing to worship.

The request for a private room was immediately accepted after knowing the patient was a policewoman, whose occupation qualified for free and the best treatment under Ling Qingyu's terms of donations.

Soldiers, police, and firefighters, whose jobs faced danger on a daily basis serving the people, were qualified. Ling Qingyu ordered the girls to stand guard and left the room alone.

She also saw Yin Jingfei and Mo Yunxi, busy with patients from a distance. Though her uniform attracted the two's attention, the duo's minds were filled with an oncoming flood of patients.

Ling Qingyu added another funding of donations to the hospital account and strolled around. Her appearance naturally drew too much attention.

She heard rapid footsteps and discovered one of her teammates. "What's the matter, girl?"

"Boss, let me follow you. If others know we ignore you, they will kill us happily." The girl joked.

Ling Qingyu laughed and gestured to walk together. While chatting about daily life and today's event, she received a call from Yang Qingyue.

The police chief and vice chief had arrived at the parking spots and asked for directions to pay a visit. Ling Qingyu and her partner headed toward the duo to welcome them.

"My dear police chief, welcome." Ling Qingyu spread her hand.

"You..." Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning pointed their fingers at Ling Qingyu in disbelief. "You're Sister Ling?"

"Shh...What a fuss." Ling Qingyu waved her hand. "Don't you know technology can change anything. Follow me." Because Ling Qingyu was totally walking around with a different identity, the two's reactions weren't surprising. If not for long-term familiarity with Ling Qingyu and the voice they would never forget, nobody would connect Ling Qingyu with the current figure.

In fact, the duo had pulled the guns out of holster and poured every round to quench any pretender.

Cai Ning and Yang Qingyue exchanged glances and followed, their mouths never ceased to stop to inquire. Ling Qingyu, helplessly, explained how the disguise worked.

Both were wowed by the technological statements. Cai Ning even requested Ling Qingyu's help to buy the devices in the police operations. Ling Qingyu didn't deny it outright and said she would consider it.

"By the way, is that the reason why I find your subordinates no longer wearing a hood?" Yang Qingyue asked.

"Yes, our faces are false. What do we fear?" Ling Qingyu shrugged. "In fact, apart from staying covert, we prefer our own hood and visor. We felt safer."

"Indeed." Yang Qingyue nodded. "You have no idea, how much of your group's signature provided safe heaven both mentally and in reality. The mere presence of Spirit Fox team deterred so many bad guys."

The group returned to the patient's room and were surprised to see a pair of doctor and nurse, asking questions and jotting down notes. It seemed like the policewoman had woken up.

Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning stayed further back, waiting for the professional to retreat. Only after this pair left, both stepped forward and introduced themselves while the girls explained the situation and how they found her.

The young policewoman cried suddenly, after being quiet for a while in front of the doctor and nurse. Ling Qingyu's group of girls were helpless but tried to comfort her in the most ugly manner.

They weren't the best material for consoling. Luckily, the patient was easy to manage. With girls around, guarding her and providing everything she needed, her mentality recovered.

The policewoman thanked everyone with gratitude, especially Ling Qingyu who heard her inexplicable voice. She even wondered if she burst out with the final remaining force to let Ling Qingyu hear her voice.

Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning asked for this girl's future. Would she like to return to her original post or would she like to transfer under her department to work? Or would she quit the police work and find

some desk jobs, which Ling Qingyu received Yang Qingyue's eyes, that simply stated—you better agree to my terms or you're in danger.

Fearful of her wife, Ling Qingyu nodded exaggeratedly causing Yang Qingyue to roll her eyes. Cai Ning clicked her tongue, annoyed again at the couple's rapport.

The patient's eyes widened at the power Yang Qingyue wielded and asked with some trepidation. She didn't really think much when she heard Yang Qingyue's and Cai Ning's introduction as police chief and vice-police chief. But to be able to transfer her to different units and provinces could no longer be a simple chief, she regarded initially.

When the policewoman understood, that Yang Qingyue was already a second-class commissioner and was rising without any signs of stopping, she straightened her spine and nearly got out of bed. Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning sat down beside and soothed her.

Noting superior rank, the girl confided her difficulty in her past jobs and what she discovered—the ugliness that Yang Qingyue and Cai Ning were familiar with. The latter promised to seek justice and gave an answer that would satisfy her.

"Actually, you can work with us too. I mean if you'd like to." Ling Qingyu added.

Cai Ning asked with doubt. "You're inviting her? I mean what catches your eyes; I don't see any value...ahem no offense." Cai Ning placated the policewoman because of her straight words.

Yang Qingyue looked toward Ling Qingyu, clearly wanting an answer. The three policewomen were confused by Ling Qingyu's invitation. Through the outfits, the one which invited her belonged to SWAT. Did that supposed to mean she could join SWAT? The girl thought.

Frankly, she really had the desire, given the swat officers who saved her were females. If they could do it, why couldn't she? Of course, she sighed, understanding her limit. She had no talents that satisfied the SWAT requirement.

"What doesn't kill you, makes you stronger." Ling Qingyu shrugged. "Isn't that obvious? Something tapped her potential and I'm sure we can hone her to the best extent."

"No, let her work under me in peace. Your work is too dangerous." Yang Qingyue shook her head. "I heard from my subordinates' report that you were also shot during the process."

"It hit my chest. The vest caught the bullet, no worries." Ling Qingyu admitted but her statement caused the patient to look with worries. The woman who rescued her, went through dangers; why should she give up?

"You shouldn't play the game too much." Yang Qingyue chided but her tone and eyes exuded worries.

"I know but who makes me promise that bastard Tang." Ling Qingyu hugged her waist and cursed. "But don't worry I know my limits. Three more days then I'm done and back to my work."

Cai Ning and Yang Qingyue exchanged glances and snickered. Both looked toward the patient for an answer.

The poor girl raised her hand, lacking confidence. "Can I choose later, because I don't know what I want."

In spite of the policewoman recovering smoothly, none of the girls asked further questions about the dark times. They only inquired how she got caught and stopped the topic. Adding that the patient's heart wasn't fragile, the policewoman remained strong to converse normally.

"Of course, dear. We aren't in a hurry. You are given 4 months of paid leave by a police commissioner. Don't think too much." Yang Qingyue scrubbed the young policewoman's hair and spoke gently.

"Hmm..." The patient nodded.

As the room went quiet, Cai Ning added: "Besides, the one who's inviting you to their team belongs to the most elite unit—codenamed Spirit Fox."

"Spirit Fox." The policewoman's eyes shone with glimmer. "Spirit Fox as in the one I thought of."

"Yes, what's the matter?" Ling Qingyu chuckled.

"Are you sure?" The girl expressed disbelief. "I mean, why are you inviting me? I'm not strong; I'm not qualified. I'm..."

"Listen dear, we seek a person's heart than strength." Ling Qingyu replied succinctly.

In the end, under Yang Qingyue's dissuasion, the girl refused Ling Qingyu's offer but her eyes displayed fiery energy to join Spirit Fox. The former intended to recruit the girl as her secretary, which seemed not too bad.

Ling Qingyu also agreed. Her invitation was too unthoughtful. This one just experienced trauma and shouldn't go through harsh training even if they were the most considerate. This girl deserved a fine rest.

Chapter 484 Moral Ground

Yang Qingyue dragged Ling Qingyu to a corner, while the girls discussed several topics with joys. The victim, the policewoman, had a great time joining the conversation, almost forgetting her past.

"What are you doing again?" Ling Qingyu was baffled.

"Don't you realize what's happening online?" Yang Qingyue asked. "If you take a moment to check your phone, you'll understand what I'm trying to say."

Ling Qingyu returned a distrustful look yet she took out her mobile phone. Of course, Athena quickly reported the situation, making Ling Qingyu comprehend. At the same time, she pretended to surf through the network and followed Yang Qingyue's hashtag.

Although she heard from Athena, Ling Qingyu admitted she couldn't control the twitching on her forehead. The rumor was too outrageous!

What? Her subordinate was kidnapped when she went out to indulge during a resting hour and then was xxooed. Furious, Spirit Fox searched the entire prefect, districts, towns, and communities.

What? Her subordinate's kidnapping event was a retaliatory move from the gangs because of Spirit Fox's overwhelming success.

What? Spirit Fox abode by love and connection, would never abandon their comrade. Today's rescue proved Spirit Fox wouldn't give an inch to evil.

Well, at least, the last ridiculous discussion brought Ling Qingyu from a bubbling state. But the two ridiculous threads caused Ling Qingyu to laugh.

Somehow, she tilted her head at the chattering policewoman and thought. It seemed this girl would belong to Spirit Fox, no matter what.

"I guess, she'll be mine, no matter what." Ling Qingyu gestured her thumb.

Yang Qingyue smiled wryly. "But I can't bear to let her work hard. Just some desk-job to help my work is enough."

"Can you protect her?" Ling Qingyu asked a question that silenced Yang Qingyue. "You know even if someone clarifies she doesn't belong to Spirit Fox, our enemy won't because it doesn't matter as long as they can vent their anger and ruin your and Spirit Fox's reputation."

"I understand." Yang Qingyue nodded and sighed. "Can't you remove her image from the network?"

Ling Qingyu stared at Yang Qingyue and slapped herself. How could she forget about Athena's cheat? One move and nobody would know about this policewoman. Even if someone wrote down the name and drew a portrait, the situation wasn't too much.

Seeing Ling Qingyu's self-abuse, Yang Qingyue chuckled and shook her head. "It looks like I don't need to worry. You can handle the rest, right?"

Ling Qingyu gulped again after obtaining Yang Qingyue's threat. She convinced herself, that this was love, not fear. She pretended to call Athena to request removal but after some consideration, she decided only to delete the policewoman's identity, a secret or, her identity to be blocked and any input to search her would be investigated by Athena.

"Sister Yang, I have an idea and I think today's event is an advantage for us." Ling Qingyu whispered and quickly added after noticing Yang Qingyue's darker face. "I understand it's bad for the girl to experience nightmares but we can't rewind time. What we can do is to make sure this doesn't happen again, starting with the city we found her. Why not repair the city thoroughly from up to down?"

Yang Qingyue took a deep breath and agreed. "Go on, I'm all ears although I'm sure they aren't related to our case at all."

"Then can you give justice for this girl?" Ling Qingyu asked back. "There are many victims and what we do is to give them peace of mind. Not to mention, we're going toward the same goal."

"You're giving me headaches, Sister Ling." Yang Qingyue scratched her head. "Don't you realize, how many fusses that I have to deal with the foxes?"

"About that, I'll give you a present; you don't need to worry at all. So, first, in our case, I'll let Athena block any names or delete photos related to her so that the public won't have access to her identity." Ling Qingyu chinned toward the girl. "Just let things heat up as before. Let the public think it's one of our sisters who got hurt."

"Won't it ruin Spirit Fox's reputation?" Yang Qingyue asked. She got hints of what Ling Qingyu planned.

"Do you think we care about that nonsense?" Ling Qingyu shrugged. "What we need is fear? I don't know if you notice the change but I do when I set my foot outside."

Yang Qingyue listened to Ling Qingyu's discovery of lessening crimes to the point that everyone took a collective leave. She wondered, how long she had taken over and the progress had reached this point. Very spectacular. She must maintain the momentum of a good job.

"Okay, I get where you're going. Now tell me what you have in mind."

"Of course, since we found our girl in that area, we'll wipe out any forces outside of the law by force." Ling Qingyu said. "This time we have a high moral ground. In the name of retaliation, we remove all the pests."

"Rooting them out? Then are you prepared for a new turmoil where gangs will compete again for a free territory?"

Ling Qingyu smirked. "Then, has any gangs dared to move a finger in our previous prefecture?"

A rhetorical question, one that Yang Qingyue obtained an answer. "You're bullying me with your Special Forces. No average police can handle the infestations of gangs. Look at the cartel kingdoms."

"Ah, isn't mine, yours?" Ling Qingyu acted innocent, causing Yang Qingyue to hit her hard on the shoulder. "Tsk...Tsk...Sister Yang, you really hit the acupuncture point...Hiss!"

"Stop pretending!" Yang Qingyue gritted her teeth and scolded.

"I need a soothing kiss. Ouch, my pain." Ling Qingyu displayed her Oscar skill while explicitly tapping her cheek to send the message.

"You better behave in front of others." Yang Qingyue growled in a low tone. "Or else, you won't even touch me for the entire month."

"Ah, please no." Ling Qingyu whined and grabbed Yang Qingyue's forearm, kneading the soft skin. "Wife, you must not abandon me. How will I live when I can't quench my thirst?"

Their movements despite talking softly attracted the attention of the group around the bed. Ling Qingyu and Yang Qingyue seemed to be playing around like little girls, one attempting to hug while the other

pretending to reject. The policewoman tilted her head and asked. "What's the matter with our Chief and the Sergeant?"

Cai Ning humphed, prompting the girls to stare at her with puzzlement. She really didn't want to confess the secret. Behold, your leaders messing around and showing off their affection.

Ahem... "Ignore them. They are like never grown-up kids. Don't copy their bad behaviors."

The Spirit Fox girls glanced at Cai Ning with weird expressions. There were rumors about the relationship between Ling Qingyu and Yang Qingyue. Nobody minded about them, even if the relationship was true, because Ling Qingyu was their loving boss.

But studying Cai Ning's face, why did they smell some vinegar scent wafting in the air? The shotgun girl directly spoke after sniffing. "Why do I smell some sourness?"

The other girls except the policewoman covered their lips and chuckled. Cai Ning rolled her eyes, helplessly at the shotgun loli. Please don't say that with your serious face!

While the group was bantering in good mood and spreading positive vibes, others almost scratched their asses to find solutions to the oncoming threats.

The rumors of Spirit Fox operator getting kidnapped and tortured spread like wildfire. Nobody could stop it. People even wondered if a particular party maliciously manipulated public opinion to spice the heat up.

The different gang groups were having headaches. They had warned their subordinates multiple times to avoid edges and stay low. What was the situation?

Where was the agreement between criminals not to anger or poke at Spirit Fox? And the result? Very great, someone kidnapped the operator directly. A brave and outrageous act!

Don't let that bastard walk in front of their eyes. They also wanted to kill him, who brought a disaster on their head, because everything they had stood up for and the foundations they had built with great difficulties were on the verge of falling.

It was an understatement to believe that their killing desire had reached a torturing point of initiating a thousand cuts on that bastard, whom they had no idea which faction he belonged to.

Oh, don't let them know, they were craving to wipe that group themselves.

Now, Spirit Fox would retaliate. That was definite; what to do next? Apology or expressing that they weren't culprits, would Spirit Fox care?

As for believing that Spirit Fox wouldn't hurt any innocence, nobody considered the possibility at all. As gangs, they understood how they usually operated. Organizations, no matter legal or government behaved similarly. Showing strength was necessary to deter future similar problems like the kidnapping one.

It seemed that their dens would be targeted. They hoped they had enough time to withdraw. Meanwhile, Azure Dragon gang was in fierce quarrels. Their entrenched forces in a particular area faced extinction threats.

Some suggested fighting back; others supported retreat. Although these were branches, it hurt a lot if the authorities removed them. They tried to seek help from the top channels everyone had dealings with.

But no one answered the call as if they were scared to get involved. After all, Operation SkyClear had ended not long ago. They didn't want another SkyClear 2.0.

Anyone in the political arena had brains and further foresight. They already derived a general trend, which couldn't be resisted. Standing against Yang Qingyue meant doom, even if there were still old forces that were deeply rooted inside Province N were planning to work against her. The future remained uncertain.

Nonetheless, distancing themselves from a godfight was a means of survival. They must navigate carefully to avoid dying amidst the power struggle.

Hence, no officials dared to connect with the gangs and got involved by mistakes. Azure Dragon leaders finally came to an agreement—withdrawal. They knew they couldn't face Spirit Fox.

Of course, they could allow their subordinates to have some fights against Spirit Fox. But that would be throwing oil on the flames, giving an execution knife to Spirit Fox to cut their heads.

Chapter 485 White glove

No matter what, Ling Qingyu's decision went unimpeded. With Yang Qingyue's nod, she requested Su Ruomei to plan the operation quickly and commence as soon as possible.

She believed, with enough experience, Su Ruomei now had the talent to direct troops according to several objectives.

Perhaps, she might give birth to a legendary general under her hand. Ling Qingyu thought proudly.

If Xiao Yue and Tang Ziyi heard her proud proclamation, they would immediately deliver a 500 RPM spinning kick. Without their contribution where would Su Ruomei gain experience and study properly.

Ungrateful bitch, would be their exact words, one could possibly extrapolate.

In the evening, the streets were devoid of people, apart from a few who needed to go out. A completely different picture, many expected a city to have.

The time was still early, yet a sense of abrupt desolation spread across the entire city, as if the residents knew dangerous events were about to erupt soon.

In front of an inexpensive villa, in the middle of tall buildings, two black vehicles screeched on the brakes. Several figures unloaded and brought out a portable ladder. A few leaped over the fence and soon the gate was opened from inside.

They were equipped with tactical vests and visors attached to the helmet. The iconic symbol, stating their identity.

Because of the sudden sound, people in the neighborhood took a peek. Looking at more than a dozen figures rapidly entering the property, they called their family members to watch an excitement. Their eyes gleamed with thrill as they stared at the modernized rifles with rail system and optics. Two or three operators carried additional hexagonal ballistic shields behind their backs.

The heavyweight seemed nothing to the operators' maneuverability and stamina. Their feet flew like feathers.

Spirit Fox operators immediately took strong positions according to their briefing to contain any squirts. The moment each team responded ready, the operator with the battering ram stood in front of the shieldman and slammed the door.

In the next moment, chaos ensued as the shield operator flooded in followed by her stack. "Province N Police, arrest warrant!"

"Police!"

Many men inside shivered with fright from the loud bellows. When they recognized the figures, they almost peed. Fortunately, their quick response to kneeling on the floor saved their life or so they thought.

They didn't have the slightest courage to go against Spirit Fox. These were the ruthless police special force units that fought against terrorists. The combat footage against the tiger gang had gone viral.

Yes, in their eyes, Tiger gang could no longer be regarded as a mafia or crime syndicate organization. These MFs were terrifying terrorists. Shooting RPG at the police! Using machine guns and armored vehicles! Yet the damn Spirit Fox responded with brutality with simple firearms.

Outnumbered and outgunned but they slaughtered everyone.

In under a minute, the villa was thoroughly searched and cleared. The girls were disappointed to encounter no slightest resistance.

They followed the protocol and cuffed the suspects, waiting for the trailers, sent by Yang Qingyue. In today's city cleaning, Yang Qingyue ordered her available subordinates to help transport the arrestees.

The scene was replicated throughout the city. Aegis vehicles surrounded the abandoned warehouse and buildings, typical nests of the gangs. From the biggest to the smallest rank, every gang was targeted.

Su Ruomei and Jiang Yu planned together with other tactical leaders. For high-level dangers, Spirit Fox drove Aegis, especially in sparsely populated areas where gang infestations ranked high.

Most Spirit Fox teams rode on urban covert cars and surprised their targets. The actions were coordinated and efficient.

Naturally, there were a few, daring to fight. Spirit Fox operators welcomed their attacks with grins and launched a more beautiful counter-offensive, ensuring they cried for their mothers.

Some capable gangs escaped but Athena had locked on every single member and reported their status regularly. Those who fled on the highway were stopped by checkpoints.

Their eyes filled with tears. The sheer presence of a giant armored vehicle, Aegis, caused everyone to gulp. Those who attempted to escape from the current entrapment discovered another vehicle behind, blocking their path. Surrounded with no escape.

Helicopters swirled overhead to deter and support any units in trouble. The entire city boiled fervently with joy and sadness.

Joy belonged to ordinary people, making their ends meet. No longer was their city ruled by gangs. True justice had prevailed.

Sadness definitely belonged to people, whose interests got hurt. Their actions in the future, oh no, their very existence to continue normal life were gone.

Every arrested gang member complained bitterly. They were just ordinary gangs; how could they receive the treatment of terrorists? They swore to beat the culprit, who kidnapped the Spirit Fox members to death, even inside the jail.

Oh! Don't let them encounter this bastard. The scum, every desperado mentioned trembled from the sudden chill inside the detainment. Looking left and right, he scurried near the metallic jail railings.

Ling Qingyu utilized more than half of her force. She sincerely killed a mosquito with a cannon. Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue declined to participate and worked on something else. They even patronized her actions as a children's game.

Damn! These two always knew how to crush her heart. After several setbacks, Ling Qingyu grew stronger. Perhaps, her plastic sisterhood strengthened her will. Ling Qingyu humphed herself with pride.

Inside Yang Qingyue's operation room, Ling Qingyu stood near the former, watching her wife work. Wearing a suit, black shirt and skirt, in civilian clothing, Yang Qingyue exhibited her utmost beauty. The cloth wrapped around her delicious curves always forcing Ling Qingyu to gasp with admiration.

The two top buttons free on the shirt displayed the white enchanting milky texture and her chest was almost about to explode from tightness enhanced by the anticipation of when would the whole shirt separate into two curtains.

Well, any person serious about work appealed the highest attraction. Yang Qingyue, with her outfits as her eyes focused on the operation, looked damn sexy. Her eyes transferred to the next figure—Cai Ning.

These childhood pair, closer than sisters, created numerous imaginations. Ahem, Ling Qingyu drove this nonsense away and focused on the operation screen with guilt.

"I don't know how your head grows but there really is no resistance." Yang Qingyue muttered.

Usually, Ling Qingyu wouldn't be allowed but who made her impersonate Spirit Fox members. Everyone regarded her as Spirit Fox leadership to manage today's event.

"Nobody dares to stop you right?" Ling Qingyu smirked. "We have the highest moral ground! They have no excuse, no leeway, not to mention, sacrificing a few small white gloves."

White gloves referred to the dogs, raised by powerful people and were meant to be kicked away after losing their uses so that no connection could link back to the real conspirator. The words probably came from the gloves, which were thrown away at any time based on the owner's decision while all dirty works affected the whiteness to turn dark, ensuring the hand remained clean.

"But you piss them off and the worst part is that everyone only turns their barrel at me." Yang Qingyue complained. "If not for feeling your sincere heart, I even wondered if I'm being seduced and used by you for your selfish goal."

"Oh, don't say that, even though it's not wrong that you seduce me...Ouch!"

Chapter 486 Prison Privatization

"So, my dear. You won't have any problems with my backing." Ling Qingyu patted Yang Qingyue's shoulder. "I'm no longer the ordinary businesswoman. Maybe, next time in bed, I might sell some information about myself, provided you satisfy me."

Yang Qingyue's eyelids twitched at Ling Qingyu's evil pretentious act. Because the two were conversing side-by-side, Yang Qingyue only noticed now that Ling Qingyu stayed too close to her.

"By the way, you better address me properly. I don't want others gossiping behind my back." Yang Qingyue snorted.

"I don't mind."

"But I mind." Yang Qingyue gritted her teeth.

"Don't worry. They are concentrating on the operation. Nobody had eyes on us." Ling Qingyu hugged Yang Qingyue and slid her palm from the shoulder's position itching downward to the spine and following its trail till the hand reached the pelvis then kneaded inward slightly.

With the idea of teasing Yang Qingyue, Ling Qingyu lowered her palm and grasped the voluptuous glute muscles, circling around each buttock and squeezing them to her satisfaction.

"You..." Yang Qingyue blushed and looked around, as she cowered into Ling Qingyu's arms.

She wantonly lifted and pressed the enchanting weight to her satisfaction then sighed with regret. Too bad, because she wore gloves and equipment of Spirit Fox, she couldn't heighten her sensory nerves to quell her thirst.

Yang Qingyue finally managed to control her itchiness and shortness of breath, elbowed Ling Qingyu and pushed her away. Her eyes checked the room and glared at Ling Qingyu's. Fortunately, no one noticed her embarrassing moment.

"Are you crazy?" She hissed.

"No, you're driving me insane, wife." Ling Qingyu smirked and stopped kidding around. She needed to give a face to her wife. Under the curtain, she could commit any crimes. Ahem.

Nonetheless, Ling Qingyu managed to scrub the massive balloon on Yang Qingyue's chest, eliciting a small humph. Hehe....@v@

"You better stop, Sister Ling."

"Come with tonight." Ling Qingyu whispered. "I don't want to sleep alone."

Yang Qingyue paused and replied with a speechless expression. "I suggest you better change your outfit and repeat the sentence. I don't feel anything with your current appearance."

Yang Qingyue clicked her tongue as her eyes lazed up and down over Ling Qingyu's figure. Boots, special tactical clothing, armored vest, visor, helmet...none of these raised her interest.

Well, at least the budes on both sides from being deformed by kevlar weight seemed to have some beauty belonging to the goddess of Venus. After all, Ling Qingyu's mixed races' advantages were highlighted in her figures.

"You sure?" Ling Qingyu looked down and hugged her vest up. "Am I still not attractive? Imagine a sexy girl with superb curves, in a soldier uniform and mask. My beautiful eyes..."

"Stop. Stop. Please stop." Yang Qingyue raised her hands at Ling Qingyu's narcissism. "We're getting more and more off the track."

Fortunately, except for Cai Ning, whose eyes landed here regularly and elicited dissatisfaction, Yang Qingyue felt relieved.

Ling Qingyu also put away her entertaining vibe and said. "Alright, but promise me tonight."

"Yes, I promise." Yang Qingyue hurriedly surrendered to prevent making a scene in front of her subordinates.

"Alright, Sister Yang. Is there anything you want to talk about?" Ling Qingyu noticed her wife wanted to discuss important matters.

"Indeed, don't you realize because of your subordinates' efficient progress, our Province N detention camps are congested. We can no longer handle too many prisoners." Yang Qingyue spread her hand helplessly. "Day and night, newcomers enter the prison, so much so that so many guidelines and codes are being breached. If criminals can't be put away safely, it's a danger to society."

"Why make a fuss over a simple matter?" Ling Qingyu initially thought Yang Qingyue's problem was difficult to solve to ask for her opinion.

"What do you mean by simple matter?" Yang Qingyue replied in exasperation.

"Let my girls kill more serious offenders, who deserve death." Ling Qingyu shrugged. "The number went down and all you have to host are small thieves and offenders."

"I thought you would give me sound advice, but you deliver an absurd solution." Yang Qingyue pushed her hair over her forehead and gasped. "You dare to talk about murders in front of a policewoman; I really couldn't handle you."

Seeing her wife's helpless look, Ling Qingyu felt a little overwhelmed and suggested. "Then build more prisons."

"More prisons? That sounds good." Yang Qingyue's eyes lit up and dimmed again a few seconds later. "But the cost of maintenance and expenses; don't talk about myself, I don't think the governor will agree at all even if my mother gives a green light."

"I can donate a lot for construction." Ling Qingyu offered her chips. "But if you still have hassle over the expenses, then there's a price."

"What's that?" Yang Qingyue gestured to Ling Qingyu to continue.

"Privatization of prisons." Ling Qingyu folded her arms.

"No...No...you don't really mean it, don't you?" Yang Qingyue suspected her ears had some defects.

"I'm serious. I can handle all the expenses as long as I have authority over the prisons."

"Do you want to be a warden?" Yang Qingyue narrowed her eyes. "What's the real catch for you to do something like this? You should know that our country doesn't have such precedence."

"You suspect, my method won't work?" Ling Qingyu wasn't angry at all because her lover doubted her. "Country A sets an example. You should read them when you have time to see whether my solution is applicable."

Although less than 5 percent of the total prisons were privatized, there were still arguments and controversy. In Country C, Ling Qingyu's idea would surely bring another wave of excitement.

Of course, Yang Qingyue understood what Ling Qingyu referred must be partial privatization, where the government and corporations put their chips together. Perhaps, similar to Spirit Fox's idea, Ling Qingyu wanted the same for new prisons.

"So, what are your rough plans?"

"Simple, I'll handle small non-dangerous offenders and they make up the most number and should free your tied hands." Ling Qingyu answered. "I don't need any payment from the government like Country A. As long as the prisoners worked part-time, I have my benefits."

"You...do you even know what you're talking about?" Yang Qingyue bit her lips. "You're using slave labor."

"Don't wrongly accuse me. They are serving their sentence." Ling Qingyu waved her hand in disgust. "Plus, the treatment they receive will be much better than your government one. If you're still worried, you can send in a monitoring team regularly."

"Sister Ling really thought everything through but don't get me wrong. I don't have the authority to grant permission." Yang Qingyue conceded and agreed inwarly.

"I know but I can tell you have the connection to complete the task." Ling Qingyu smiled. "Now, you realize what's the big catch for me?"

"I do." Yang Qingyue nodded. "Cheap labor but I still don't see too much benefits."

"Of course, that's because I'm selling myself to favor my concubine." Ling Qingyu teased. "At least, though I don't make money, I don't lose either since the prisons I'll manage can sustain themselves. As for a matter of large investment in construction, consider it as my contribution to Province N, Commissioner Yang."

"Then, I'll thank you for our people." Yang Qingyue played back.

"Haha, then, I'm waiting for your repayment tonight." Ling Qingyu winked.

Chapter 487 Who's Boss Hu?

Bang!

Two figures smashed through the door. Both had their limbs and bodies entangled. They were Ling Qingyu's and Yang Qingyue's pair. The two didn't separate for the slightest second while on the move as if they feared distance would quell the flame of love.

Ling Qingyu's lips stuck on Yang Qingyue's as she pushed the latter and carried her gently by the waist. Slamming the door backward without looking and breaking her passion, Ling Qingyu lifted her hands and fervently played with the hemispheres' perimeter, not forgetting to avoid the main softness.

What the couple didn't notice was that two eyewitnesses captured their romantic affair before entering the room. The most outrageous part was these happened within a few feet of each other.

Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue exchanged helpless glances after the door shut thud. The former gritted her teeth at Ling Qingyu's negligence of both's presence. How dared this bastard ignore their existence?

If they were very far apart, Tang Ziyi would give some understanding because of emotional matters. But this bastard really didn't see them both. Forget about Yang Qingyue, whose martial art was too weak to consider.

Why did Ling Qingyu not sense the two? This bastard had really slacked off in training these days. "Hmph, it seems I must give another harsh training soon."

Xiao Yue covered her lips and chuckled. "Let her play around. It's not like she's the one who's fighting always outside as long as she can defend herself."

"No, once she studied in my school, she must practice strict codes." Tang Ziyi refused. Whether the reason belonged to Ling Qingyu's real negligence or she disliked someone showing off remained a mystery.

Xiao Yue punched lightly. "Well, then. Invite me when you plan to give a sparring session. I can't bear this breath too."

Ling Qingyu didn't know, her two close confidantes planned to attack her tomorrow. Well, even if she knew, she would enjoy the torture. Why not enjoy the storm, since she couldn't resist one?

"Speaking of which, Yue'er." Tang Ziyi's light tone yet filled with desire raised Xiao Yue's alarm bells. "Why don't we go and exercise? Maybe we ate a little too much?"

Xiao Yue returned a disgusted expression and pushed away. Nope, she wasn't going to fall for Tang Ziyi's cheesy reason another time. "Don't even think about it? You better abstain from sex and concentrate to breakthrough, what Sister Ling requested."

Tang Ziyi stammered. "Abstained? Abstained my foot. Wait, Yue'er. Please don't torture me." She chased after the fleeing figure. The maids in Ling Qingyu's residence witnessed a weird martial arts theme movie scene in reality.

Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue jumped around like ninjas throughout the entire mansion. The maids suspected they must be dreaming to see the profound lightfoot technique.

Meanwhile, Ling Qingyu maneuvered Yang Qingyue for a wallbang. Her back against the hard surface, Yang Qingyue wrapped her arms around Ling Qingyu's head as the two competed for a kiss dominance.

Ling Qingyu removed Yang Qingyue's outer shirt and threw the clothes away and ripped the inner shirt, causing a few buttons to fly.

Yang Qingyue protested. "My clothes! You..." Her lips were sealed again.

Ling Qingyu paused and breathed hard. "I'll buy you another one. Don't fuss about these." She continued her aggression. General Yang could only moan in dissatisfaction and tried to push. She must display her stance. She couldn't allow Ling Qingyu to ride her.

Well, most battles ended with the same conclusion but she must show her spirit!

"You are very rich, huh! But I am not." Yang Qingyue took a breather. "I'm warning you if you overstep, I will bite you."

Ling Qingyu smiled and ignored Yang Qingyue's threat. She loved it when Yang Qingyue threatened her with her canines. Her response was direct. Ling Qingyu kissed with overwhelming might causing the latter to whimper.

Her finger caressed the white skin over the belly and traveled between the ravine. She sighed with satisfaction as Yang Qingyue reacted to her touch. She wantonly squeezed the two mountains over the bra. Of course, Yang Qingyue also fought back.

To prevent herself from losing control because of her sensitiveness, Ling Qingyu held Yang Qingyue's hands above the head and pinned her while the other hand hugged the waist and drew Yang Qingyue close to her body as if to merge into each other.

The position prompted Yang Qingyue to highlight her curves like a beautiful bow, ready to shoot an arrow, especially the two planets ready to burst out of constraint.

"You're domineering as always." Yang Qingyue stopped her struggle helplessly and complained. "Can't you make way for me?"

"As a domineering CEO, I must play my role." Ling Qingyu smirked and kissed Yang Qingyue's nose. "Besides, when have you ever won in every battle, my General Yang. The battlefield belonged to the strong."

"Hmph. It's only your endurance is much better than mine." Yang Qingyue snorted. "Otherwise, nine out of ten times, I'm always on top."

"But in the end didn't you beg for mercy?" Ling Qingyu teased.

"Anyway, I must end this time on top." Yang Qingyue declared her belief.

Ling Qingyu grasped Yang Qingyue's buttocks and carried the police chief, who entangled her limbs around Ling Qingyu. On the move, Ling Qingyu's finger dragged the skirt to the waist. The passionate kiss resumed.

Soon, after removing all the obstacles and continuing foreplay, Ling Qingyu threw Yang Qingyue on the bed and jumped over. Moans of gratifications and a siren symphony rattled across the room. The bed shook to the rhythm. The battle lasted more than two hours before everything returned to calmness. Only breathing sounds existed and a few wet smacks.

Yang Qingyue inhaled and exhaled strongly, her face rosy and satisfied yet tired from extreme exercise. At last, she begged for mercy to end and failed to accomplish her goal. But she still smiled, fiddling Ling Qingyu's arm, that hugged over her waist.

She had her back against Ling Qingyu and tasted two savory balloons touching her naked skin. Legs intertwined and rubbed together. The aftertaste ensued from the duel.

"Sister Ling?"

"Hmm, what's the matter, dear?" Ling Qingyu propped up and looked down on her beloved. She lowered her chin and kissed Yang Qingyue's cheek gently.

"I forgot to tell you at work," said Yang Qingyue. "I heard a rumor from my fellow subordinates that Boss Hu has a brother, working in the mercenary field."

"Who's Boss Hu?" Ling Qingyu sounded confused.

Yang Qingyue turned around speechlessly and wiggled her index finger over Ling Qingyu's breast. How sad would Tiger gang leader be? His opponent even forgot his name.

She even pictured Boss Hu's ferociousness and enmity at Ling Qingyu was for nothing. The latter didn't even consider him as the enemy on the same level. Pathetic.

"Do you really forget?" Yang Qingyue asked and reminded by explaining again.

"How can I remember everyone, especially a cannon fodder?" Ling Qingyu replied and shook her head, after understanding the explanation. "Tiger gang collapses. There's no comeback at all."

"It's true but his so-called mercenary brother is a problem." Yang Qingyue said seriously. "What if this bastard Hu is rescued again."

"Alright, how sure are you about the news?" Ling Qingyu asked.

"Not sure. Even his subordinates only have some gossip but what if."

Frankly, Ling Qingyu didn't expect there would be a follow-up. She thought throwing Boss Hu in jail was over. Based on Yang Qingyue's behavior, she would never consult with her job, unless things were serious.

Even Athena's investigation didn't yield results about mercenary brotherhood, which proved how secretive the two parties traded.

"I guess, a secret tunnel that we thought this bastard wanted to escape initially might be one of the answers." Ling Qingyu bit her lips.

Yang Qingyue nodded. "So, even you aren't aware of this intel?"

"Not at all. Don't worry, love, I'll handle the case. Even if a mercenary team wants to intervene, they must ask if our Spirit Fox allows it." Ling Qingyu comforted.

"I'm more worried the prison will be attacked." Yang Qingyue spoke. "What if prisoners escape amidst the chaos and wreaked havoc?"

"Then, it's a better excuse for us to slaughter them all." Ling Qingyu answered coldly as if she regarded these lives as numbers. "Besides, we've given them a chance to repent. Don't look at me this way."

"Never mind, you're as pragmatic as ever. Why did I ever fall in love with you?"

"Because I'm beautiful and you can't resist my charm."

"Hmph...narcissist..." Yang Qingyue shook her head. "Oh! By the way, if you were to attack the prison for rescue, how many members would you take?"

Ling Qingyu raised 3 fingers and Yang Qingyue expressed acceptance. "30? Not bad at least for our prison defense system."

"Who told you I say 30?" Ling Qingyu had black lines over her forehead. "I only need 3 to completely demolish your prison and escape unscathed."

"You..." Yang Qingyue almost hopped out of the bed. She became more worried. Usually, mercenaries were better fighters and more professionals because of their experience. Based on Ling Qingyu's reference, didn't her preparation seem more like a sitting duck?

Seeing Yang Qingyue's pale face, Ling Qingyu consoled quickly. Her wife shouldn't be hit hard, right? "Baby, by 3, I meant my own guards, Spirit Fox. Don't underestimate my girls, they're way league above those mercenaries."

She also imagined the tactics and plans, simulating call of duty in her mind. Indeed, three was sufficient. But these three must come from the Diamond tier. For the average Spirit Fox team, a dozen or less should be good.

Yang Qingyue recovered her mood but her worry increased. She leaned on Ling Qingyu's figure to feel a sense of security. Fortunately, she had Ling Qingyu always backing her, no matter what.

"Sister Ling, I'm more scared now." Yang Qingyue feared mercenary's retaliation. She feared her subordinates would die rather than worrying about herself.

"Oh, I said, you have me and I'm serious. Remember Sister Tang and Sister Xiao? They will also provide helps. They are familiar with that world." Ling Qingyu reminded.

"Yes. Yes. How could I forget?" Yang Qingyue hugged Ling Qingyu and sighed in relief.

"Besides, I don't think they dare to attack the prison directly, which is no different from slapping the government's face. Of course, this might still hit you in politics a little bit but I guess the problem shouldn't be too big." Ling Qingyu explained. "Instead, they'll rescue that bastard Hu while you move the prisoner.

That's more of a higher possibility because mercenaries cannot undermine our country's image. They'll attract retaliation swiftly by the government if they destroy the prison."

"But you can't be sure, right?" Yang Qingyue caressed and massaged her eyelids, listening to her lover's heart beat, reverberating across the chest touching her skin. "In either case, we're in the light situation again."

Chapter 488 My two ancestors

"Light or darkness, everything collapses in front of a strong fist." Ling Qingyu declared herself and flaunted her strength.

Yang Qingyue patted her forehead. "I'm not questioning your strength but can you exist everywhere?"

"With my strength, I can assure you, Spirit Fox can." Ling Qingyu answered. "My love, you're thinking too much. Who dares to breach your prison with mediocre weapons?"

"Mediocre?" Yang Qingyue coughed when she wanted to disagree. "Listen, Sister Ling. The weapons in the Tiger gang are mediocre? RPG, heavy machine guns?"

"Well, as long as they didn't bring out tanks and APCs, Spirit Fox can handle them with ease." Ling Qingyu waved her hand. "Besides, even if hard ones face us, we had weapons to kill them."

"Don't tell me you can already produce anti-tank and anti-air missiles." Yang Qingyue had the corner of her lips twitched.

"How do you know?" Ling Qingyu feigned surprise. And not surprisingly, she was beaten. "Hey...hey...wife, murdering your husband isn't good."

"Who's a husband? You're also my wife." Yang Qingyue turned over and pressed Ling Qingyu and finally used the strategic weapon. Tickling.

"Hahaha...Gosh...Stop." Ling Qingyu begged.

"No, not until you fix your words or coax me."

"Hehehe. Alright, I'll tell you everything. Ahem...I surrender." Ling Qingyu raised her hands. "Actually, I don't want to spread my secrets but since you're my wife."

"I understand." Yang Qingyue stopped. "You have the power to manufacture these weapons, Correct?" She continued after seeing Ling Qingyu nod. "You're really powerful. No single entity in our country can come up with what you do. Armor cars, weapons, food, electronics...I'm becoming more and more curious about what you're up to. Okay, you don't need to say it."

"Sister Yang." Ling Qingyu hugged and pressed together the bodies. "Thank you for your understanding. Believe me, I'll answer all your questions in the future and what I do won't hurt you the slightest bit."

"You aren't angry that I investigate you?" Yang Qingyue asked.

Ling Qingyu sighed. "What can I do when you occupy my precious heart?"

"So cheeky again." Yang Qingyue vomited and both spurted out laughter. The serious atmosphere was replaced by a light one.

"You shouldn't think too much. Even if mercenaries wanted to rescue that bastard, they need weapons." Ling Qingyu comforted. "Where could they find sufficient one to attack the prisons?"

"Sis, if you refer to other provinces, I might agree but don't you understand how corrupt ours is." Yang Qingyue complained. "Given our province bordering with neighboring countries creates a vacuum where organizations like mercenaries can exploit. Not to mention, I realize how dirty and corrupt our military is in Province N.

You should have heard about the confrontation between your subordinates and the military."

"Indeed. It seems like there are so many holes to repair, my dear." Ling Qingyu chuckled. "In any case, if they wanted to attack with minimum risk, they might make one during court ruling where you must transport the prisoner to court. Or other times when the prisoner has to move."

"As long as he moves, we have to pay attention." Yang Qingyue nodded. "Is that your meaning?"

"Correct. That would be the most dangerous time for us and an opportunity for them." Ling Qingyu replied. "Never mind those. Why are we even discussing these affairs on our bed?"

Ling Qingyu hugged Yang Qingyue's waist and rotated. The two bounced and ended with a kiss, a longing passionate kiss before separating again.

Yang Qingyue: "You...aren't you tired? I don't think I can keep up."

"It doesn't matter but I am thirsty." Ling Qingyu lowered her head.

While the couple fought for the top position, Yang Qingyue managed to win, relying on despicable tricks. Ling Qingyu couldn't handle this weakness of being tickled.

In fact, she feared her enemies might use on her but discovered later, during a fight, her body became insensitive and ignored any irritating moves. Sometimes, she wondered whether her physique adjusted independently based on the situation.

"Hehe...now you are at the bottom." Yang Qingyue chuckled.

"You're being despicable. Not righteous and fair." Ling Qingyu protested.

"Protest invalid, my dear." Yang Qingyue scurried the wet hair and rubbed Ling Qingyu's forehead.

"Winner takes it all and winner is the king; soldiers are never tired of deceit."

"Hmph..." Ling Qingyu snorted.

"Okay, Sister Ling. Forgive me, alright, I really cannot handle you anymore. You really are a monster in human skin."

"Thanks for your compliment."

Yang Qingyue sighed and slid backward, making sure her lips teased Ling Qingyu's skin along the path. Ling Qingyu watched with misty eyes and buckled as her breasts and nipples were swallowed and bitten. "Hmm..."

The brushing of the two's skin escalated the tension. The hot breath continued to blow downward as Yang Qingyue kissed the beautiful belly lightly, giving a lick.

"You stay still. Let me move only." Ling Qingyu raised her head to watch Yang Qingyue's move. Listening to her command, Ling Qingyu eyed with anticipation when Yang Qingyue hovered her breath over the highly defended fortress.

"Oh my..." moaned Ling Qingyu. Her eyes shut and her lips parted. Her inner cries rocked outward.

Sparks exploded when the hot and wet sensation erupted inside her brain. Ling Qingyu raised her curves to the utmost elegant scene. Her hands reached over her head to clench the bed sheets. "My dear..."

The night passed peacefully in contrast to the couple's rolling sheets. The sun rose and the day life began.

Yang Qingyue left early after eating breakfast. Coming to Ling Qingyu's residence and not consuming a luxurious meal was a waste. Ling Qingyu reluctantly parted with her dear and decided to continue her promised job.

However, on the way, Tang Ziyi stopped and dragged her away, amidst her struggle. No, Xiao Yue also cooperated. Ling Qingyu had a bad premonition when the two didn't respond to her words.

Sure enough, when she entered the underground realm and was moved to a private room. Minutes later, the earth shook and glass shattered. Of course, these were exaggerations but Ling Qingyu's life was no different.

She was being beaten and trained ruthlessly. These moody bastards! Hmph, she would remember this grudge and repay it tenfold.

Heck, who would believe the exercise was meant to test her rusty skills as the two said? Especially the two's darkened faces when they met her.

But in any case, why did two people join force? She already had difficulties sparring one. When did she offend the two ancestors?

Afterward, Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue exited and closed the doors. Both clapped their hands and arms, then walked away with satisfied expressions. An absolute contrast before entering this room.

Chapter 489 Oh no!

Later, Ling Qingyu came out with a speechless face. Particularly, when she understood the true cause.

Hmph, these two were jealous of her supreme love life. Let them be. Anyway, she wasn't fighting with a woman.

Miss System: Are you sure you don't want to fight with women or you just can't fight them?

Now they understood how she felt when a pair of lovebirds flapped their wings in front of them, annoying to death.

Ling Qingyu swore to return justice. Just watch her, time always changed, it would be her turn to suppress these two bastards.

Well, despite her inner oath, Ling Qingyu adjusted herself in front of the mirrors under the weird gazes of her subordinates.

Shotgun girl nudged and asked. "Boss, do you want to file a domestic violence charge?"

"What?" Ling Qingyu asked back and realized what these subordinates were thinking about. Her face darkened in a blink of an eye. "Don't ask what you shouldn't ask. Hmph, I will be happier if everyone accompanies me to fend against our Sister Tang."

"Nope, Boss."

"No thank you."

"Sorry, boss, we're worried we'll hold our boss's talent back."

"Yes, we don't want to interrupt your training. Believe us, Boss, it's for your own good."

Good my ass, Ling Qingyu humphed and changed her clothing. As expected, her subordinates were unreliable. Today, she prepared to ride out again on motorbikes.

Since the first day she went out on bike, she had never felt so free like a bird, soaring against the wind.

All black, everything set. After taking the helmet her subordinate handed over, Ling Qingyu put it on and walked along with her girls.

Stretching her leg over the bike, Ling Qingyu ignited the engine and played with the throttle.

The same team departed again in a large formation. On the road, watching vehicles breaking traffic laws, Ling Qingyu gritted her teeth.

Even if these had nothing to do with her impersonated SWAT job, she was irritated. Imagine someone daring to break the law in front of police existence, knowing nothing would happen to them. How outrageous! The most she could do was to capture the footage and report them.

But did she have the time and effort to do it? Even real SWAT members wouldn't waste their energy and brain cells on complicated reports.

Please, Uncle Driver, why were you crossing the line? Don't you understand what a straight line means? What's more, you just pass four lanes, crossing three lines!

Ling Qingyu stopped behind him and raised her hands in exasperation. Even the drivers around slapped their foreheads.

No, this mustn't be overlooked. Any small rules being broken must be amended quickly and fiercely to deter people from committing bigger crimes.

It seemed police focus on crushing gangs and eliminating any threatening force must have less restraint on smaller issues. Traffic violations had become more and more common.

Ling Qingyu swiveled the handle and maneuvered her motorbike beside the car and knocked on the glass.

The window slid down and a man frowning appeared in her sight. He was alone. She scanned the interior quickly and asked. "Do you have any idea what you just did?"

"What? I just want to turn left. I even turn on the indicator."

Three black lines flew over Ling Qingyu's forehead. How to explain common sense to an idiot, who never understood what different lines represented?

Someone laughed and only stopped when Ling Qingyu glared at the person. She patiently explained and the driver expressed realization and regret.

As for whether this bastard was pretending or not, she didn't care but her intuition told her that this man would commit the same crime again.

Ling Qingyu ordered Athena to upload and report to the traffic unit. Next, she saw so many violations that she and her girls ignored and continued the journey. They didn't want to complain anymore.

However, their formations drew eyes around. A few days ago, these similar formations always brought news related to Spirit Fox. Everyone had a guess of the girls' identity.

After all, no one could ignore the coincidence their existence carried. Perhaps, yesterday's operation upheld too much deterrence to the criminals, Athena didn't even notify them about the emergency.

Or maybe, the police presence was too much at work. Nonetheless, they weren't in the previous prefecture where Yang Qingyue reigned law enforcement power.

Although currently, she had control over the departments, to what extent she had power remained unseen, with so many obstacles and dirt to cleanse.

On the bridge, as she drove by, Ling Qingyu's eyes caught a lone female figure with a small child in her arm, strolling on the opposite pavement. Somehow, something in her heart raised alarms.

So, she reduced her bike's speed, trying to observe from the corner of her eyes. The other girls followed suit. Despite their behaviors seeming to disrupt the flow of traffic, no cars dared to honk.

Were they insane? Who in their right mind would honk a police officer at first sight, no matter how annoyed they felt? Only when were they certain that they were completely in the right, did a person have courage.

So many thoughts sparked through Ling Qingyu's mind. Was she really a mother? Or was she kidnapping the other's child?

These suspicions heightened when the lady stopped and looked left and right. Ling Qingyu also braked and stared at the women. Her girls followed her line of sight but they still hid their edge to prevent alerting.

The child in the woman's hand didn't seem to resist and showed great trust. Nonetheless, trafficked children sometimes were hurt by their loved ones. A conclusion shouldn't be reached easily from outer appearance.

The woman expressed hesitance in her gesture. Her eyes stared at the child. The lady sighed and edged close to the handrail. Taking a deep breath, she seemed to make a decision and lunged her leg over the rail to climb.

At that moment, Ling Qingyu's heart sank and heaviness occupied her mind. She understood what this lady's aim was and why she sensed weirdness.

She had learned to trust her sixth sense more since yesterday. Otherwise, how could she have managed to rescue the policewoman, whose fate was very close to death?

Ling Qingyu stomped the kickstand and hurriedly dismounted. As soon as both feet landed on the ground, she sprinted toward the woman.

"Two stay with the bikes. The rest on me." Ling Qingyu ordered.

A few noticed what she had seen while others were puzzled at Ling Qingyu's urgency but everyone complied. Orders, no explanation needed.

On the way, Ling Qingyu waved to the drivers in her lane to let her pass and reached the fence in the middle section. In order to prevent traffic violations, the government began to place fences to ensure traffic went in an orderly manner.

Now, how much she hated this fence, which slowed her action. Being alert to oncoming cars and also paying attention to the lady, Ling Qingyu's nerves were tense.

Fortunately, she lunged over the obstacle without any problems and continued down the opposite lane. 20 meters appeared so long.

Gesturing at the cars on the path and being cautious to prevent injury, Ling Qingyu's speed went below her expectations. She had no time to think more; she must reach toward this lady quickly.

Chapter 490 Live on

Ling Qingyu had so much momentum that even if the last car stopped a little too late, she skidded over the car's hood and quickly reached the pavement. Her thigh rubbed against the metallic surface and people who didn't know something suspected a movie scene was staged here.

Ling Qingyu's stunt-like move created doubt among the onlookers.

Now, the lady had already stepped over the obstacle. Just a few steps, she would fall into a river. Ling Qingyu dared not shout.

Of course, her girls already recognized the situation; their faces filled with tension. Damn, watching someone committing suicide from the media and facing the realities were two different concepts.

Normal people would have a hard time forgiving themselves if they couldn't stop a tragedy when they had the capability.

Plus, this lady intended to go down the road to the underworld with a child. Which mother had the heart to do so? What made the woman despair to this extent?

Anyway, nobody in her team was stupid enough to shout their presence to deter the woman. For now, this woman still might hesitate and once they intervened strongly, her decision might come quicker.

Getting close secretly and launching an attack was the kingly way. Luckily, the bystanders had no time to realize this woman's action and alert her. Their focus was on the running SWAT figures.

Even those who knew what was about to happen were still in a dilemma. Everything happened too fast.

Ling Qingyu sped past the last obstacles but her movement was finally noticed by the woman, whose face changed and looked down at the river.

"Stand still!" Ling Qingyu shouted. There was no need to remain silent anymore since being discovered. As for whether the lady would listen to her command, Ling Qingyu wasn't certain.

When Ling Qingyu exclaimed, the onlookers understood what occurred. They lamented the SWAT's extreme situational awareness, especially the leading figure, who was the first one to immediately spot the weirdness.

Hey, thankfully, these Swat members were here to resolve the problem. Otherwise, as ordinary citizens, they had no idea about negotiation on how to dissuade the woman who wanted to commit suicide. Leave serious matters to a professional was the best answer.

Ling Qingyu & the girls: They weren't professionals. In terms of fighting, come on but this matter of communication?????? They were also idiots, okay!

People screamed when the woman decisively bent her knees and prepared to launch, despite her trembling figure. Just when the woman lifted off the ground, Ling Qingyu's hand managed to hug the woman's waist.

She never left her eyes on the kid, who was looking around innocently, with no idea that the mother was about to go to the underworld together. She only had the fear that this woman would become so mad to throw away her child. None of this happened. The worst case seemed over.

Although Ling Qingyu grasped the woman safely, to others her position seemed not ideal as if she was about to fall together with the mother and child. Ling Qingyu's body was almost over the 'fence', with only one of her legs and arm hugging the handrail.

In fact, despite appearing dangerous, Ling Qingyu knew her own affair. There was no way, she would slip her hand or lose strength and fall. What a joke!

More than 6 or 7 times the strongest human strength, and she couldn't grip a handlebar. She should retire and get lost then.

"My lady, you really know how to seek trouble. Please don't create a problem for me." Ling Qingyu began to complain. "I still have an old mother, an aunt, and several nieces. All of them are relying on me. So, my ancestor, please don't loosen your grip and struggle. I also don't want to die!"

Spirit Fox girls: ???

Special Force units nearly tripped because of embarrassment. One could foresee how powerful Ling Qingyu's words were.

What did they hear? They almost vomited at Ling Qingyu's pretentiousness. Well, indeed, Ling Qingyu was speaking the truth. An aunt and a mother should refer to her elders. As for nieces, wasn't she referring to them?

At least Ling Qingyu was telling the truth. But why on earth was their boss using a coquettish begging tone? They only wished they recorded the scene.

Athena:???

The woman: ???

The person looked confused as if to say—aren't you here to save me? Why don't you console my mood and persuade me?

"Then you can release me. With your strength, you won't fall." The woman replied with guilt. "You don't need to follow me to die, right?"

The onlookers and the girls widened their eyes. Well, it worked, right? Ling Qingyu tricked the woman into talking and no longer delved into jumping down. Although underneath was water, falling from a height was the same as planting hard on a concrete surface.

"My ancestor! If you die, I'll lose my job." Ling Qingyu whined. "In that case, I won't be able to feed my family who depends on me, just because of dereliction of duty. So, please listen to me and help me, alright?"

Damn, who was more in despair? This officer really knew how to mix black and white. The lady was bombarded by Ling Qingyu's operation to the point of being unable to think rationally. The high-pitched voice messed things further up. Ling Qingyu managed to antagonize the sole protagonist to even quit about suicidal thoughts.

It was like if she continued to jump, she was killing Ling Qingyu. The girls exploited the woman's confusion and helped Ling Qingyu.

In fact, Ling Qingyu could solely bring the lady safely but she never gambled on uncertainty. One couldn't guess humanity properly. What if the lady threw away the baby?

As she brought the woman closer, the girls also understood Ling Qingyu's restraint and aimed at the child.

While she distracted the suicidal patient with words, they worked as a team and heaved the person to safety. Afterward, applause rang around the scene.

Ling Qingyu discovered pedestrians and people dismounting from the vehicles to witness their bold and funny rescue.

To prevent the woman from committing the same act again, two girls knelt beside her as they murmured comfort.

Ling Qingyu cracked her neck but had to turn her head when the woman asked. "You just lie and pretend, right?"

"Hey, hey. Don't accuse other's innocence." Ling Qingyu replied with excitement. "Everything I tell you is the truth! Believe me."

Indeed, the girls nodded. Their boss disdained to lie and merely lowered her value. "Yes, madam. We know our boss's life. She also has her own difficulties."

"By the way, although I shouldn't be inquisitive, why?" Ling Qingyu asked.

The woman's eyes returned to sadness and stuttered. "Actually...I"

Looking around, Ling Qingyu discovered a crowd and realized the woman should be uncomfortable. "Alright, you don't need to answer if you don't want to. We can wait."

Ling Qingyu gestured the girls to fend off the crowd so that no more eyes laid here. As for the girls guarding their bikes, they now had the duty to park them.

Ling Qingyu also knelt beside and patted the woman's thigh while the other hand squeezed the cute child's cheek. The latter obviously showed puzzlement at why so many sisters hovered around him.

Rubbing the hair, Ling Qingyu sighed and spoke. "I admit, I don't know how to comfort but you shouldn't give up and live on. I have no idea about your pain or your sorrow. I won't be able to understand you or empathize but one thing I can surely say is that you must survive, at least for your son, who hasn't roam around our world enough."

The woman merely bowed in response and said nothing. The girls only left one behind to accompany Ling Qingyu while the rest established a circle and communicated.