

Crossing 1241

Chapter 1241 The Trap Is Here

Li Lanfeng knew that his suggestion wouldn't work. Since their opponent planned so carefully, they wouldn't give them any chances to stay in Base Nebula.

He sighed. "It looks like we can only wait and see what happens. We'll deal with whatever comes our way."

Ling Lan said with regret, "We lack information. Our intelligence network is still lacking. Our opponents didn't give us enough time to solve this weakness."

"In general, we lack time." Li Lanfeng knew what was truly limiting them. He suddenly had the urge to fight for the position of the family head of the Li family unlike in the past when he didn't have any desire for it.

If he became the family head of the Li family, he would be able to use the intelligence network the Li family had built over the years to help Lingtian. This would solve the problem.

After a series of handover, the logistic supplies on the transport ships were all unloaded. The transport ships prepared to leave.

Soon after, Ling Lan received an order to scout the Qingri wormhole. This was to ensure that the transport fleet would have a safe journey back.

The Qingri wormhole was within the planetary sector of the Federation. However, a part of it was close to the planetary sector of Twilight. The Federation had already encountered one ambush there so they wouldn't allow another ambush to happen.

This seemingly safe order caused Ling Lan and Li Lanfeng's expression to turn grave. Both of them detected the impending danger in this mission.

"Do you think they will attack us there?" Ling Lan inspected the route to the Qingri wormhole while Li Lanfeng inspected the order they received carefully.

"I feel that they'll attack us on the route to the Qingri wormhole. An ambush had already happened in the Qingri wormhole so patrols in the wormhole are much denser than before. Hence, if they want to attack us in the Qingri wormhole, they must be prepared to sacrifice an army to do so." Li Lanfeng expressed his opinion.

"Our enemy is an ambitious person. He might have hid in our nation for more than ten years. His rank is probably very high now. To him, sacrificing an army is nothing. He might even be happy to see that." Ling Lan held a different opinion.

"Hence, it's possible that a second ambush might happen in the Qingri wormhole." Li Lanfeng immediately understood what Ling Lan meant.

"Yes. We might meet an ambush at any moment now." Ling Lan sneered. "However, I feel that they will choose to ambush us in the Qingri wormhole. They might think we will feel safe there."

Most would never expect a second ambush would occur, at the same location nonetheless. Thus, it was possible that their opponent used this mindset against them.

“That makes sense. However, there is another possibility. Our opponent might predict our mindset and ambush us before we enter the Qingri wormhole. That way, they can catch us while we’re still preparing for battle.” Li Lanfeng proposed another idea.

“Well, we can look at it that way too.” Ling Lan closed her eyes. Her thoughts became clearer after discussing Li Lanfeng. “They might have already expected the first ambush to fail. Once we escape from the first ambush successfully, we will be complacent in our victory. During this time, they will lay a second ambush to destroy us completely.”

“The best place for the second ambush is... here.” Li Lanfeng and Ling Lan pointed at a certain spot on the map simultaneously.

Their fingers touched. Ling Lan smiled at Li Lanfeng when she noticed that he had the same thoughts as her.

Li Lanfeng blushed when Ling Lan smiled at him. He took his finger back and lowered his right hand slowly. While Ling Lan was looking away, he rubbed his forefinger with his thumb and felt the spot where he and Ling Lan touched. He smiled secretly as he recalled the feeling

Right after Base Nebula departed, Ling Lan ordered all the soldiers to be combat-ready. All the mecha operators would board their mechas and wait in the mecha hold.

The atmosphere in Base Nebula was tense. No one knew why they needed to be prepared when they were in such a safe location. They hadn’t even left the planetary sector of Base Feiyu. However, Ling Lan was the highest-ranked officer of the base. Their commanding officer, Commander Ye, also chose to listen to him. Hence, everyone still obeyed Ling Lan’s order and arrived in their positions.

The fastest team to be prepared was unsurprisingly the Lingtian Independent Army. All the team leaders quickly gathered their team members and waited outside their personal ejection tunnels.

Han Xuya was dispatched to the transport fleet so Lady Mei was currently in charge of the JMC department. During the expansion of the Lingtian Independent Army, Lady Mei performed exceptionally well and was recommended by Han Xuya to be one of the candidates for vice-head. After a series of tests, Lady Mei defeated the other candidates and became the vice-head of the JMC department. She didn’t miss the opportunity Han Xuya gave her.

Lady Mei had already brought all the JMCs to their positions. Once Ling Lan gave the order, they would activate the launching ports and eject the mechas out.

This was Lady Mei’s first time handling such an important mission. She looked calm but her tight fist revealed her excitement and uneasiness.

“Mei Mei, you mustn’t be anxious. You can’t embarrass your head. You mustn’t do that.” Lady Mei cheered herself on. She respected her head, who was as capable as a man. She hoped that she could complete this mission perfectly to prove that her head’s recommendation was correct.

When you respect a person, you won't want the said person to be disappointed or questioned. This was how Lady Mei felt towards Han Xuya. Anyone could be disappointed in her but Han Xuya. Other people could question her but they couldn't question Han Xuya.

Although the atmosphere of Base Nebula was tense, nothing amiss could be detected from its appearance. It continued to move forward slowly and lazily.

Meng Lan controlled the radars in Base Nebula and diligently searched the areas around them. Since this mission was taken by Meng Lan, Little Four started capturing all the signals around them, hoping to find some useful information.

Base Nebula proceeded safely for ten minutes. Their surroundings were quiet. It seemed as though there wasn't any ambush.

Li Lanfeng frowned. Were they wrong?

"Don't be anxious. This is just the start." Ling Lan was calmer.

"I'm afraid that problems might occur if we wait for too long." Li Lanfeng knew that the soldiers below them were just normal people. They would be tired when they maintained a state of high alert for a long period of time. If their enemy attacked them while their pilots were fatigued, it would be disastrous.

Chapter 1242 Escape!

"No matter. The trap will come." Ling Lan thought through it more thoroughly than Li Lanfeng. "It is only a matter of time. Moreover, it is better if they could maintain a constant state of high alert."

Li Lanfeng nodded and stopped speaking. The two of them looked intently at the map the mainframe computer showed on the screen and waited for the ambush they had predicted.

After 15 minutes, all of the soldiers on standby were somewhat numb from waiting. Ling Lan suddenly felt something and decisively ordered, "Evade 45 degrees to the right."

In the base's control room, the major who was originally responsible for controls was gone. In his seat was now a weak-looking officer who had an insignia of a senior colonel on his shoulder. He was responsible for the controls at that moment.

After hearing Ling Lan's orders, he calmly moved his arms and moved the large base from its original direction instantly to a 45 degree turn, forcing Base Nebula to go off its original course.

This seemingly easy maneuver was actually not that easy. Even though it was hard to see from his calm expression, there were still veins popping up from his neck when he turned the handle.

Right as Base Nebula moved away from its original course, a white light appeared in the void and brushed past the moving base.

If Ling Lan's orders were slower by a second and the person who controlled the handle wasn't there, then the white light would definitely hit Base Nebula.

The flash of white light came so violently and suddenly. Even though it didn't cause any fatal damage to the base, it still injured the soldiers on the base. There were many injured soldiers on mecha hold, some unlucky soldiers had also died from the impact.

After the white light went past the base, a giant mecha appeared from the void and appeared before Ling Lan.

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A simple insignia of a four-leaf clover was on the chest of the mecha along with one on both its arms. These insignias told her where the mecha hailed from.

Ling Lan's original calm stare instantly narrowed. She didn't even think and shouted, "Luo Lang, run as fast as possible."

Ling Lan didn't expect that the Twilight Empire would send a god-class operator to ambush them. If it wasn't her Profound Insight giving her warnings at crucial moments, everyone from Base Nebula might have perished there.

The Four Leaf Clover, if she was not wrong, was the symbol for Twilight Empire's first ranked god-class operator, Lord Jindao. She didn't think the Twilight Empire would actually put her in such high regard, and not only did they send a god-class operator to deal with her, but they also sent the strongest one. They definitely wanted her and Base Nebula to completely disappear from the face of the galaxy.

Originally, she was expecting the opposition to use devious methods to draw her out of her base. Now it seemed, the opposition didn't even consider this issue and only needed to send out a god-class operator to get rid of her and the base at the same time.

Ling Lan realized this oversight was due to their lack of experience. Li Lanfeng and hers predictions for the larger picture were still too simple. They both believed that the opposition would use evil plots against them and try to get them to leave the base or perhaps despicable means to force her to come out.

Reality now taught Ling Lan that other than evil plots, there were also more direct methods. As long as a god-class mecha was sent, the amount of firepower Base Nebula could dish out was negligible.

This flying bunker called the Base Nebula was given the moniker 'tortoise shell'. Additionally, with its weaponry like porcupine spikes all over its surface and its agility that was much higher than starships, even if it was surrounded, it would still be able to use all of its arsenal to create a path of freedom for itself.

However, no matter how strong something was, it still had its mortal enemy. Base Nebula wasn't afraid of anything. However, after encountering the ultimate weapon of a nation, god-class mechas, it could only run for its life.

In the case of god-class mechas, no matter if it was the category of offense, defense or speed, it would be the best of the best in all three categories that existed in this universe. Even if Base Nebula was composed of the Federation's most advanced technology, it would still be considered weaker when compared to god-class mechas.

Ling Lan had piloted a god-class mecha before, so she knew the terror it could bring. This was why Ling Lan's expression changed greatly when she saw the god-class mecha and gave the order to Luo Lang to escape at top speed.

This time, in order to ensure the safety of everyone on the base, Ling Lan arranged for Luo Lang to be responsible for Base Nebula's helm.

The feeling of danger that lingered made Ling Lan carefully consider who should be the person manning the controls of Base Nebula.

In Lingtian Independent Army, all of the brigade leaders and their deputies all were great at piloting. In terms of piloting experience, they were undoubtedly less experienced than the veterans soldiers. However, after thinking for a while, she still gave this important assignment to Luo Lang.

It wasn't because the others couldn't do it, but rather because Ling Lan trusted Luo Lang the most out of everyone. Even Li Lanfeng was not as trustworthy in Ling Lan's mind as Luo Lang.

Of course, that wasn't the only reason why she chose Luo Lang. It was also because of Luo Lang's innate talent. A naive Luo Lang working with the calm personality would definitely not make any grand mistakes or panic from being in such a big crisis.

Once the situation develops into what her premonition told her, reaching a point of no return, only Luo Lang, who had the calm personality, could make the most suitable decisions and get them out of there alive.

This was Ling Lan's final trump card. It was only in preparation for the worst case scenario. She didn't think that she would have to use it from the very beginning.

Luo Lang heard Ling Lan's orders. Despite knowing they were in a great crisis, there wasn't any wavering look in his eyes.

His hands began to dance around, which gradually turned into afterimages. Under his control, all of the base's engines revved up. The base then left an afterimage in the dark void of space and vanished from the star system they were in.

Lord Jindao raised his eyebrows in surprise as the sure-hit attack suddenly missed. Before he could recover his giant sword, the huge bunker that was in front of him vanished before him.

"Trying to escape? Heh." Lord Jindao snorted coldly. In the next second, his mecha's engine erupted and he also disappeared from this star system.

Ling Lan's eyes were completely focused on the large virtual screen in front of her. Little Four and Meng Lan were each putting up the angles of video feeds they had collected.

Base Nebula's engines were all at their maximum output, pushing the base to its highest possible speed. However, even though they did that, they still couldn't get rid of Lord Jindao, who was tailing right behind them. As time went by, the distance between the two entities began to shorten. The naked eye probably couldn't see it, but Little Four and Meng Lan existed in a different world. They showed accurate data to let Ling Lan and the others know of the incoming crisis.

A layer of sweat appeared on Li Lanfeng's forehead. The vast gulf between their collective strength and a god-class mecha forced a strategist like him not to have any ideas on what to do.

Ling Lan puckered her lips. Evil plots and traps were only effective when their strengths were equal levels. No amount of traps or plots were useful when the enemy could just use brute force to smash them to pieces.

Chapter 1243 I'm The Most Suitable

"60 degrees to the left," Ling Lan suddenly shouted.

Luo Lang followed Ling Lan's command like a robot and forced the entire base to maneuver to his will.

A beam scrapped the outer metal shell of the base. If the base moved a little slower, the beam would have pierced a hole through it.

Still, the huge force behind the beam caused the entire base to shake violently. Meng Lan activated the alarm of the base before Ling Lan ordered her to. The soldiers were alerted of the potential dangers and they started preparing themselves.

"Master, the right OVR of the base is damaged. The second door has been closed. Please send people to repair it as soon as possible. If not, the integrity of the base might be compromised." Meng Lan reminded Ling Lan that the beam had caused damage to the shell of the base.

Ling Lan frowned. It would be dangerous to send repairmen out to repair the base now.

The damaged part of the base was in bad condition. The oxygen supply equipment there was destroyed. Thus, the repairmen had to wear thick spacesuits to do the repairing work.

Base Nebula was moving at a high speed so the damage was worsened by at least four times. The base still needed to evade more attack from the god-class mecha so the movements of the base were going to be unpredictable which increased the difficulty of repairing work.

If something happened to their protective mechanism, the repairers would be thrown into space. There were two outcomes of this scenario. First outcome, they would slowly suffocate and die after finishing their oxygen supply. Second outcome, they would be discovered by the enemy and killed.

They were in a dire situation now so Ling Lan knew that they wouldn't be able to save the repairmen if they were thrown into space. It would take too long for them to come back after escaping from the god-class mecha. By that time, the oxygen supply of the spacesuits would be depleted.

However, if she didn't send out repairmen, the surface damage of the base would increase due to their high speed. This would affect the structural integrity of their base. The entire base might collapse because of this.

Ling Lan made her decision. She called the logistics department and ordered them to repair the damage.

Ling Lan would be ruthless when she needed to. She wouldn't hesitate to sacrifice some repairmen if it could protect the majority of her men.

“Yes, lieutenant general.” The logistics department quickly sent a team of repairmen out after receiving the order.

Ling Lan started multitasking. She kept a close watch on the repairmen while she focused on her Profound Insight. She didn’t want to miss any feelings or reminders from her innate talent. She was afraid that a small negligence on her side would cause the destruction of the entire base Nebula.

Luo Lang and Ling Lan cooperated perfectly. Even if their teamwork wasn’t perfect, it was close enough. The giving of command and the execution of command was done almost simultaneously. It looked as if the one commanding and the one maneuvering the base was the same person.

Base Nebula managed to evade Lord Jindao’s beams but the sudden maneuvers caused one of the repairmen to get thrown into space. He didn’t manage to buckle his safety belt in time.

Ling Lan knew of this incident but her face remained expressionless. From the moment she gave the order to send the repairmen out, she became the cold blooded Lieutenant General Ling.

“We can’t continue like this,” Li Lanfeng said when he noticed that Lord Jindao was getting nearer to the base.

“What should we do?” Ling Lan didn’t turn around. Her eyes were still glued to the screen that showed what was happening outside.

screen

Li Lanfeng didn’t answer immediately. He looked at Ling Lan with a complicated expression. In the end, his gaze turned firm.

“Send a mecha brigade to stop him. They will be able to buy us some time.” Li Lanfeng finally said his suggestion.

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His words caused Ling Lan to shift her eyes away from the screen. She glanced at Li Lanfeng who was wearing a stern expression.

She raised her eyebrows. Her gaze was intense. “Who are you planning to send?”

“I’ll lead Mecha Brigade 06 to stop him.” Li Lanfeng chose himself.

Ling Lan rejected him instantly. “No.”

“Why not?” Li Lanfeng asked sincerely.

“You won’t be able to defeat Lord Jindao. He will be able to kill all of you with a single attack. These are unnecessary sacrifices. You won’t be able to buy much time,” Ling Lan replied indifferently. Her tone was resolute.

“Rabbit, you know that if we continue like this, Lord Jindao will catch up with Base Nebula sooner or later. We will all be dead by then. In that case, why can’t we take a leap of faith? A miracle might happen.” Li Lanfeng suddenly called Ling Lan by her nickname. He hadn’t used it for a long time. His emotions seemed to be seeping out of his eyes.

He was willing to die if Ling Lan could remain alive. Maybe this was the best ending for him. Ling Lan wouldn't know of his dirty thoughts. He wouldn't drag Ling Lan to hell just because of his selfish feelings. Ling Lan would be able to lead a happy life with his two wives and climb to the peak of the Federation.

He just hoped that Ling Lan would remember him!

F**K!

Damn it. He was so jealous.

When Li Lanfeng thought about Ling Lan marrying Luo Chao and Han Xuya, his heart bled. He even thought of dying with Ling Lan. That way, he would be the only one by Ling Lan's side in the end.

Ling Lan frowned at Li Lanfeng's words. She suddenly stood up and walked to the door.

"Ling Lan, where are you going?" Li Lanfeng got affected by his negative emotions so he reacted a little slower.

Ling Lan was the most important person in his life. The moment she moved, Li Lanfeng threw all his emotions away to the back of his head.

Ling Lan stopped and turned around. "You're right. We can't sit and wait for death. If we take the risk, we might be able to create a miracle."

"..." Li Lanfeng frowned. From his understanding of Ling Lan, he knew what she was thinking. "I don't agree. The base needs you. The people here are waiting for you to bring them home."

"Base Nebula will only be able to escape if we stop Lord Jindao. I'm the best mecha operator here. Thus, I'm the most suitable candidate," Ling Lan replied calmly.

She immediately gave her order. "Li Lanfeng, you'll stay here and be in charge of the base."

"No..." Li Lanfeng wanted to reject Ling Lan but she had already disappeared.

Li Lanfeng gritted his teeth as he stared at the empty room. He contacted the control room and told Xie Yi in a hurried tone, "Xie Yi, come to the command center immediately. You'll take charge of the base from now on."

"Huh?" Xie Yi was stunned when he heard this arrangement.

Chapter 1244 You Took The Wrong Medicine.

Li Lanfeng didn't care about Xie Yi's opinion on the matter. He rushed out of the room hurriedly after giving the order.

At that moment, Ling Lan had already reached the mecha hold. She quickly boarded her mecha.

The logisticians in the mecha hold were shocked and excited to see her. They knew that they were in a dangerous situation when the base kept shaking and jumped around.

As the logisticians of the commander, these veteran logisticians quickly understood why their commander was here. They have been following Ling Lan for a long time as they went through the life-or-death experience on Planet Haijiao.

Just like in the past, their commander always appeared on the frontline during the most dangerous times. He would use his blood to clear a safe path for them.

“Quickly equipped the mecha with the best weapons.” The leader of the logisticians controlled his excitement and shouted to his team members.

They were unable to fight with their commander due to their lack of strength but they could prepare the best mecha for him to use. They would equip the mecha with the best weapons they could so that their commander would have a greater chance of survival.

“Yes!” Ling Lan’s mecha logisticians quickly proceeded with their jobs at their leader’s command.

Normally, the commander’s mecha would already be prepared when the command to prepare for battle was given. However, equipping the weapons and recharging the energy was done only after the commander had decided to enter the battle.

Through this, we could see how outstanding the commander’s logisticians were. They managed to equip the mecha in 30 seconds. Of course, it was easier to equip Ling Lan’s mecha because she only had one set of weapons. Other mechas might have different weapons depending on the type of battle.

Ling Lan boarded her mecha and ejected out of Base Nebula under the guidance of a JMC.

Around ten seconds after Ling Lan was ejected out of the base, Li Lanfeng arrived at the launching port next to Ling Lan’s.

Ling Lan stabilised her mecha once she was in space. She floated in space while she waited for Lord Jindao’s arrival.

“Master, Li Lanfeng is coming.” When Li Lanfeng contacted the JMCs, Meng Lan told Little Four what happened.

Ling Lan was speechless. She frowned and scolded indignantly, “What the hell is he doing?”

Ling Lan knew that she had little chance of surviving a battle with a god-class operator. The difference in ability couldn’t be made up with courage and perseverance. Even if Li Lanfeng came, he would just be adding to the death count.

Ling Lan didn’t choose to sacrifice herself because she wanted to be a hero or because she couldn’t bear to watch her men getting killed.

She knew that staying in the base would only allow her to survive for a few more minutes. Little Four calculated that one minute and three seconds later, Lord Jindao would catch up with base Nebula. Everyone on Base Nebula could only wait for death then.

They had requested for help the moment Lord Jindao appeared but there was no reply from the Federation. After a while, Little Four realised that someone had blocked all signals from reaching or leaving this area. Their distress signal wasn’t sent out. Nothing could be sent out. To get out of this blocked zone, they needed four minutes and forty-seven seconds.

However, Lord Jindao would reach them in one minute and three seconds. They had no chance of escaping. What was the point of staying in the base then?

Ling Lan knew that everyone would die if they remained in the base. However, if she sacrificed herself, there might be a chance her men could escape.

Ling Lan wasn't really a cold-blooded or ruthless person. She wouldn't let her subordinates die just because she couldn't live. She wasn't a psychopath. She had her morals. She chose the path that benefited the most people.

'Since there was no way I can live, why not choose the most worthy way of dying?' This was Ling Lan's thought when she decided to fight with Lord Jindao.

Ling Lan chose to risk her life because she knew that she wouldn't be able to escape death. However, Li Lanfeng had the chance to live. Yet, he acted rashly and came to seek death. Ling Lan was so angry she almost vomited blood.

Why couldn't he let her die a valuable death?

"Hurry up and go back." Ling Lan contacted Li Lanfeng immediately before he ejected out of the base.

"Rabbit, I said that I will fight with you." Li Lanfeng was firm. In the next second, his mecha was ejected out of the base.

"You!" Ling Lan was furious. Wasn't Li Lanfeng a selfish person? What happened to him this time? Was there something wrong with his brain? Why did he become so stupid?

Li Lanfeng operated his mecha and flew beside Ling Lan. He smiled and said, "I can't catch up with Base Nebula now." Their mechas weren't god-class mechas. It couldn't travel so fast.

"You took the wrong medicine." Ling Lan took a deep breath and calmed herself down. She knew she couldn't push Li Lanfeng away now.

"Yes. I think so too." Li Lanfeng smiled happily. He didn't mind Ling Lan mocking him.

Ling Lan wanted to reply to him but she suddenly sensed danger. "He's here. Move aside. Reinforce me whenever needed."

Li Lanfeng quickly controlled his mecha and retreated. His mecha created a line in space. In an instant, he was a few thousand meters behind Ling Lan.

While Li Lanfeng was moving back, a huge mecha suddenly appeared within Ling Lan's line of sight. Ling Lan immediately pulled the trigger of her long-range beam gun.

A beam shot out. It landed accurately at the place Lord Jindao appeared.

"Huh?" Lord Jindao raised his eyebrows in surprise. The Divine Shield system of his mecha was activated instantly to block the attack.

"Interesting. He managed to accurately predict my position and my speed." Lord Jindao glanced at Base Nebula. Then, he looked at the mecha which shot him. He wanted to see what the mecha looked like. Once he destroyed Base Nebula, he would come back and finish this mecha.

However, a familiar totem entered his view. His expression changed slightly. He stopped his mecha and floated in space.

Chapter 1245 Fight For Their Lives!

"I looked everywhere for you but in the end, you came to me." Lord Jindao spoke to Ling Lan in a broken Federation language.

Ling Lan frowned. As expected, her opponent's target was her.

"Oh? I don't know you. Why are you looking for me?" Ling Lan pretended that she was oblivious about the whole situation.

Lord Jindao didn't reply to her. He immediately aimed his beam gun at her and shot her.

Ling Lan was already on her guard, so when Lord Jindao attacked her, she instantly shifted her mecha to the side. Fortunately, her mecha was a modified imperial mecha made by Chang Xinyuan. Although it couldn't be compared to a god-class mecha, it was the best among all the imperial mechas. Luckily, Lord Jindao was just testing the water with his first attack so Ling Lan managed to evade it precariously.

"Not bad," Lord Jindao commended.

Even in a large nation like the Federation, outstanding talents couldn't be found so easily. Lord Jindao couldn't help but feel envious of the Federation to have a monster like Ling Xiao and Ling Lan. Because of Ling Xiao killing their youngest god-class mecha operator, the succession of god-class operators in Twilight had been disrupted. He didn't know when the next god-class operator would appear.

The envious feeling only lasted for a few seconds as his gaze swiftly turned malicious. As long as their plan worked, the Twilight Empire would grow from their ashes of their past glory and rise in status. It would no longer be a middle-class nation. They would become a top-class nation like Caesar and Huaxia.

Lord Jindao grabbed the handle of his beam sword and activated it. A long beam was ejected from the handle. Lord Jindao slashed the beam sword in front of him.

"The energy of his beam sword is too strong. My beam sword will be destroyed if I parry it. Evade!" Ling Lan quickly analysed the situation and arrived at a conclusion. She could only evade the beam sword.

Her Profound Insight was very helpful in such situations. It hinted at the best route to evade the moment Lord Jindao slashed his sword. However, the speed of an imperial mecha was much slower than a god-class mecha. Even if Ling Lan moved her mecha instantly, she wouldn't be able to retreat out of the affective range of the light beam. Her mecha would still get hit by the residual force of the attack.

Ling Lan felt that the residual force was enough to damage her body and mecha heavily.

Although there was only a difference of one level between her and her opponent, but in reality, the difference between the two levels was as vast as an ocean. Luck wouldn't be able to help her this time.

Pop! Pop! Popping sounds started to come out of the engine. This meant that the engine was overloaded. Ling Lan was someone who wouldn't give up even if there was no hope. She would give it her all and try to find any chance of survival.

Bang! A white ray pierced through the dark space. It was aimed at Lord Jindao's right arm.

“Cheap tricks.” Lord Jindao sneered. He activated his Divine Shield system and continued to slash his sword down.

Before the white ray could reach the mecha, a colorful rainbow sheen appeared in front and seemingly devoured the white ray whole.

The beam sword slashed at Ling Lan.

“Huh?” Lord Jindao thought that his attack was successful but instead, he stuck the air.

He gasped in surprise.

He recalled what happened just now and was enlightened. “So that’s what happened.”

He looked at Li Lanfeng who was sniping in a faraway location. He turned serious. “There are more talents in the Federation than I expected, but just a talented long-range sniper won’t stop me. He shot just to activate my Divine Shield system. When the Divine Shield system was activated, energy used had a low probability to cause my arm to slow down a little. The chance of that happening is so miniscule but he still took the bet. How lucky.”

Lord Jindao retracted his gaze slowly. He turned and looked at Ling Lan who was already a kilometer away from him. He didn’t dare to underestimate these imperial operators anymore.

Li Lanfeng’s attack caught him off guard by surprise and slowed his speed a little but even so, Ling Lan shouldn’t be able to evade his sword at all. Yet, she did it. This was most likely due to her frightening reaction speed and hand speed. Without any doubt, Ling Lan’s hand speed was close to that of a god-class operator. If she was given the time to grow, she might become the next god-class operator of the Federation.

“That Immortal Bird is so irritating. He’s already very powerful but his son is catching up with him. What an unfair world. Why is the Ling family so lucky?” Lord Jindao’s jealousy towards Ling Xiao got even stronger. At first, he was killing Ling Lan just because he was obligated to. However, his desire to kill Ling Lan was overwhelming now. He knew that Ling Xiao’s son was only 24 years old. He had a bright future ahead of him. If he was given enough time, he would most definitely become a god-class operator.

Twilight would never allow the Federation to gain another god-class operator. Lord Jindao decided that he would kill Ling Xiao’s son today no matter what.

Lord Jindao raised his beam sword. Even if Ling Lan was a kilometer away from him, she still felt an unprecedented sense of crisis. This feeling was even stronger than the time when a bunch of domain realm masters attempted to assassinate her. Her heart was filled with dread. This strong negative emotion caused Ling Lan to waver. She bit her lips and used the pain to calm herself down. Despite her quick recovery, her clothes were already drenched with cold sweat.

It was fortunate that Ling Lan was experienced in life-or-death situations. These experiences allowed her to remain calm under the oppression of a god-class operator. An inexperienced person might have lost all hope and give up retaliating by now.

Even Li Lanfeng, who was a few kilometers away, felt the oppressive force of presence from Lord Jindao. He shivered and his limbs turned cold. Cold sweat formed on his forehead.

Smack!

Li Lanfeng slapped himself on his cheek. He used so much force that his cheek turned swollen. He even hurt his gum. Blood dripped down the side of his mouth.

“You lack a beating,” Li Lanfeng mocked himself. The pain from the slap allowed him to break free from Lord Jindao’s force of presence temporarily. He controlled his mecha again and aimed his beam gun at Lord Jindao.

Li Lanfeng knew that the next attack would be the most dangerous moment for Ling Lan. If Ling Lan couldn’t evade it, she would be killed.

It was time to fight for their lives.

Chapter 1246 Twilight’s Plan!

“General, this is the latest update on the whereabouts of the three god-class operators from Twilight.” He Xuyang handed over the report to Ling Xiao.

Ling Xiao looked through it quickly. He suddenly frowned.

“What’s the matter?” He Xuyang could tell that there was something amiss through Ling Xiao’s expression.

“This person isn’t Lord Jindao,” Ling Xiao pointed to one of the pictures and said confidently.

He Xuyang looked at Lord Jindao’s data. However, he didn’t notice anything wrong with it. “This person is Lord Jindao. There’s no difference in his voice to his looks.”

Ling Xiao shook his head. “You don’t understand. A god-class operator has an aura that only another god-class operator can detect. This person doesn’t have the aura of Lord Jindao.”

Ling Xiao thought for a moment before saying, “Give me all the data on Lord Jindao. I want to inspect them carefully.”

“Yes.” He Xuyang quickly gathered all the information about Lord Jindao from the moment he appeared on the battlefield.

Ling Xiao looked through them carefully. He stopped at the video that was taken three days ago and said, “Lord Jindao was swapped on this day.”

He Xuyang looked at the video and compared it with the other photos and video of Lord Jindao. His mind was in a whirl. Sob, he couldn’t see what the difference was. Was it time for him to retire?

“It’s not your fault. Only god-class operators will be able to detect the swap. That’s why our intelligence bureau didn’t notice it too.” Ling Xiao frowned.

“Where is Lord Jindao then?” He Xuyang was puzzled.

“Twilight must have a plan up their sleeve. What do they want to do?”

“Xuyang, point out the positions of our divisions in Twilight on the map,” Ling Xiao ordered after pondering for a few seconds.

“Yes.” He Xuyang quickly found the map of Twilight in the optical supercomputer and pinned the locations of their divisions on it.

“The 13th division and the 4th division are around Qiaolang. There are four god-class operators stationed there. The 7th division has occupied Base Beiyue. They’re using it as their base now. There is one god-class operator stationed there. However, three independent armies will be reinforcing them soon. Two god-class operators from our alliance nations will be arriving there too.”

He Xuyang looked worried as he continued, “The 23rd division only has one god-class operator, you. Our combat ability is a little weak. Thus, we’re in a more dangerous position.”

He was Ling Xiao’s confidant so he knew that Ling Xiao wouldn’t be angered or misunderstand him. He just reminded Ling Xiao because he was worried about him.

“I know. However, we’re in a difficult position. Twilight and its alliance nations don’t dare to act rashly because they don’t know where we are. My absence will lighten the burden on the two main battlefields.” Ling Xiao felt helpless too. He attacked Twilight’s planets randomly because he couldn’t sneak into the capital planet. Twilight guarded their wormholes too heavily. It was a matter of patience now.

“But they are looking for you. You’re the main target of Twilight.” He Xuyang knew that the people from Twilight hated Ling Xiao because he destroyed many of their planets. Ling Xiao was the person they wanted to kill the most. If they discovered the 23rd division, they would definitely go all out to attack them.

This was why the 23rd division had to go into hiding.

“Is Lord Jindao looking for us?” He Xuyang had a sudden thought.

“That is possible.” This was Ling Xiao’s first thought too.

“However, we are in a satellite base that has been abandoned for many years. Our researcher found out that this base has been abandoned for more than a thousand years. If we didn’t find it by coincidence, we wouldn’t have known that there’s a wormhole that leads to here. Moreover, this wormhole wasn’t built by Twilight... but if Caesar is really ambitious.” He Xuyang was puzzled. “Unless Caesar kept a record of this wormhole and reminded Twilight about it, they won’t be able to find us.”

All the starships were resting at this moment. (Belief) was the one guarding the perimeter. Everyone knew how frighteningly powerful (Belief) was. If (Belief) didn’t alert them, it meant that they were safe.

Ling Xiao wanted to say something but he felt a sudden pain in his heart. His expression changed instantly. He closed his eyes and made some calculations.

“Where is the Lingtian Independent Army?” Ling Xiao’s face was slightly pale. He suddenly felt a strong sense of danger around his daughter.

He Xuyang understood Ling Xiao’s anxiousness. His face turned white as he hurriedly replied, “I’ll check immediately.”

His hands were trembling as he looked through the optical supercomputer.

“General, an hour ago, Young Master Lan entered the Qingri wormhole with Base Nebula.” He Xuyang’s lips were shaking as he talked. He knew that Lord Jindao’s target was most probably Ling Lan.

His trained nerves of steel allowed him to finish his sentence properly. If he didn’t have a strong mentality, he might not be able to open his mouth due to his anxiousness and fear.

“Damn it!” Ling Xiao stood up abruptly. His force of presence leaked out unconsciously. He Xuyang was forced to the ground by the pressure. Blood flowed out of his mouth.

“I’m sorry. I lost control of myself.” Ling Xiao forced himself to remain calm.

“It’s alright.” He Xuyang picked himself from the ground. He wiped the blood off his mouth.

“Xuyang, I need to go to the Qingri wormhole.” Ling Xiao made his decision.

“General! You can’t go!” He Xuyang exclaimed in astonishment.

Ling Xiao looked at He Xuyang silently. He Xuyang coughed out blood. He bore with the pain from his internal injuries and told Ling Xiao his prediction, “By right, there’s no need to send a god-class operator to kill Young Master Lan. They’re still in war with Qi Yaoyang so once he discovers their plan, he might launch a full-force assault on Twilight. Twilight only has three god-class operators. They’re not our match. Qiaolang will become our territory. Twilight knew the risk but they still chose to send Lord Jindao to chase after Young Master Lan. Why are they willing to take the risk? Young Master Lan is not important enough for them to do this. There is only one reason. They wanted to lure you out with Young Master Lan.”

“I know,” Ling Xiao replied calmly. When he guessed that Lord Jindao’s target was Ling Lan, he had seen through Twilight’s plan.

Chapter 1247 Little Seven!

“But, I still have to go.” Ling Xiao’s gaze was resolute. “That is my child. As a father, I must save him.”

“General!” He Xuyang understood Ling Xiao’s decision but as the chief of staff of the 23rd division and as Ling Xiao’s confidant, he couldn’t let Ling Xiao be in any danger. Even if it was for Young Master Lan, he wouldn’t allow it.

To He Xuyang, Ling Xiao was the most important person in the whole Federation. He was much more important than Young Master Lan.

“You’re a god-class operator of the Federation. You’re the commander-in-chief of the ongoing war. You’re the general of the 23rd division. If something happens to you, the Federation, the entire army, and the 23rd division will all be affected. Please reconsider your decision,” He Xuyang persuaded.

“Xuyang, you think too highly of me. The Federation will still be able to stand tall even after I’m gone. Qi Yaoyang will be able to take over the position as the commander-in-chief. Without me, he will still be able to lead them to victory. I only feel sorry for the soldiers of the 23rd division. My stubbornness placed them in danger. However, I believe that you will be able to protect them. Hence, I’ll pass the 23rd

division to you.” Ling Xiao held He Xuyang’s shoulders firmly. He passed his responsibility to this capable subordinate whom he trusted with his whole heart.

Ling Xiao trusted He Xuyang more than the friends he made when he was young. He had disappeared for 17 years. Thus, when he came back, he didn’t dare to even believe in his old friends.

“General, I reject the order. Without you, I won’t be able to bring the 23rd division back safely. You’re Young Master Lan’s father but you’re the father of the 23rd division too. You can’t bear letting Young Master Lan get hurt but what about the millions of soldiers in the 23rd division?” He Xuyang couldn’t control his anger and he questioned Ling Xiao furiously.

He only had one thought in his mind. He needed to prevent the general from leaving. He mustn’t let him jump into the trap even though he knew how dangerous it was.

“You’re right. I’m not a good general.” Ling Xiao’s expression turned sorrowful. “I’m not impartial. I can’t give up my family for the nation. My heart is small. I can only hold my wife and my child. I can only bother about everything else if they’re safe. The Federation, the 23rd division, they all come after my family. This is the real me. I’m just a normal person who cares about his family before the nation.”

“Xuyang, I disappoint you.” Ling Xiao smiled bitterly.

“General, can’t you it is a trap.” He Xuyang shook his head. “Even if you go, you might not be able to save Young Master Lan. You might even be killed in the process. Is this worth it? Yes, you can’t let go of Young Master Lan but what about your wife? How can you bear to let her lose two of her loved ones at once?”

“Xuyang, that will never happen,” Ling Xiao shouted loudly. He continued in a firm tone, “I will bring Ling Lan back. I will never let Ling Lan die there. This is my promise as a father.”

“General...” He Xuyang managed to calm down due to Ling Xiao’s shout. He felt bitter. He could see the resolution in Ling Xiao’s eyes. No one would be able to change his decision. Even if Lan Luofeng came, it would be useless too.

“Xuyang... if... I’ll hand the 23rd division over to you.” Ling Xiao hesitated for a while before saying

His instinct told him it would be very dangerous. He didn’t know if he could make it out alive. He had to plan for the worst.

Ling Xiao went to the mecha hold and boarded (Belief). When his cockpit closed, he let out a cold smile.

“This time, I lost. I can’t be as heartless as you. However, if I come back alive, I’ll make you pay the price for it, Great Marshal Lan.”

The mecha’s engine roared. [Belief] flew out of the command ship in an instant and disappeared in the universe.

He Xuyang stared at the big screen as he watched Ling Xiao leaving on (Belief). Many thoughts went through his head. Finally, he stood up and pressed a button. “This is the latest command. All soldiers of the 23rd division, please prepare to move out. We’ll be leaving for the Qingri wormhole in 10 minutes.”

The entire 23rd division got busy.

He Xuyang looked into the space and muttered to himself, "General, I'm sorry. I'm not a good adviser too. I can't just sit and let you be in danger. Let me fight together with you. I believe that we will be able to survive it together."

In the control room of a Destruction Devil, the optical supercomputer of the starship chatted with its captain as it warmed up the ship. It asked curiously, "General Ling Xiao has already left. Why are we leaving so late?"

The captain was a middle-aged major general. He patiently explained, "The starships need time to warm up. The soldiers need time to prepare too. Ten minutes is reasonable." The major general sounded as though he was talking to a friend instead of a computer.

"I understand." The lines on the optical supercomputer moved as though it was nodding

"7th Bugle, when will you call me father?" The captain suddenly asked. He took a lot of effort to raise this cute mainframe.

"My name is Little Seven, not 7th Bugle." The optical supercomputer suddenly became agitated.

"You came from the 7th Bugle Call. Shouldn't your name be 7th Bugle?" The captain pouted.

"My name is Little Seven. My boss is... hmph, I'm not talking to you anymore," Little Seven snorted.

"Who is your boss? You never answer me whenever I ask you this question." The captain wanted to probe further but the angry mainframe ignored him.

"Fine, I won't ask you anymore. Little Seven, why can't you call me father?" The captain suddenly turned depressed. "I endured so much hardships to raise you. Is it too much to ask you to call me father?"

"Hmph, I'll cut ties with you now." This sentence appeared on the virtual screen. This showed that the mainframe was still angry.

"You little fellow. I see that you're really angry." The captain knew that he wouldn't succeed so he gave up.

At this moment, the door opened and a senior colonel walked in. "Tian Fang, are you still chatting with your little mainframe?"

"Luo Yang, what's the matter?" Tian Fang turned serious.

Captain Tian Fang and Adviser Luo Yang were the ones who fetched Ling Lan from the military academy in the past. After gaining many merits under the wings of General Ling Xiao, both their ranks had risen significantly.

Chapter 1248 There's Only One Possibility!

"We are leaving ten minutes after the general left. This isn't the general's style." Luo Yang was worried.

"Something urgent must have happened. But, we just need to listen to commands and be ready for battle." Tian Fang didn't care about the details. Ever since they snuck into the depth of Twilight's planetary sector, he was prepared for tough times. However, their general planned everything smoothly for them. They didn't suffer much so far.

But, guerrilla warfare was just the beginning. If they wanted to end the war with Twilight, they would need to fight a hard battle.

Luo Yang had the same guess. "It looks like we'll be fighting soon."

"It's about time," Tian Fang looked up as he replied calmly.

The longer the war dragged, the worse it was for the Federation. Many nations had started joining the war. Once Caesar decided to enter, it would become a full-scale intergalactic war. Then, the Federation would have to handle even more stress and pressure. The results were uncertain.

In Base Nebula, Luo Lang focused on maneuvering the base outside of the wormhole. He didn't notice that Xie Yi had left.

"Meng Lan, how far away is our enemy?" The calm personality asked. He needed to know the exact position of their opponent so that he could find the best escape route.

"30 planet miles away," Meng Lan replied immediately.

"Huh?" The calm personality was surprised. A few seconds ago, their enemy was 20 planet miles away. The distance between them should be getting closer as time went by. Why did it become further?

"Ling Lan went to stop him." Meng Lan knew that Luo Lang was puzzled so she explained to him.

"How can he do that?" Luo Lang shouted agitatedly. The calmness in his eyes had disappeared. The primary personality came back in an instant once he heard this piece of

news.

"Keep calm. Ling Lan hopes that you can guide Base Nebula out of this no-signal zone," Meng Lan repeated Ling Lan's order calmly.

"How can I remain calm? That's a god-class mecha. Boss won't be his match. There's no way he will be able to survive." Luo Lang unbuckled his safety belt and stood up.

Before Luo Lang unbuckled his safety belt, Meng Lan took over the piloting of the base. Base Nebula continued moving forward stably at a high speed.

"Luo Lang, calm down." The calm personality reprimanded the primary personality.

Luo Lang suddenly felt his mind clearing up.

"I'm sorry. I lost control of my emotions." Luo Lang apologised to Meng Lan.

"It's alright." Meng Lan replied indifferently, "I understand your feelings. I'm worried too."

"Meng Lan, I'll leave Base Nebula in your hands." Luo Lang had made his decision.

"What do you want to do?" Meng Lan frowned on the virtual screen.

"I can't let Boss fight alone." Luo Lang walked towards the door as he said, "I want to fight with him."

"If Ling Lan can't defeat the opponent, neither will you. Major General Li had already gone to reinforce Ling Lan." This was the first time Meng Lan spoke in an angry tone.

She didn't approve of Ling Lan's decision but the coding of her main chip meant that she couldn't disobey her master. Thus, she had no choice but to watch Ling Lan quietly as she left Base Nebula. She let Major General Li out because she was worried about her master. However, after she regained her composure, she knew that letting Major General Li out was a wrong decision.

Meng Lan knew that Ling Lan wanted everyone in the base, including the clones of Little Four, Little Blossom, and her, to escape death. That was why Ling Lan went to stop their enemy. She couldn't let Ling Lan's sacrifice go to waste just because of Luo Lang's reckless decision.

Luo Lang entered the passcode to the door. However, the main door didn't open. The entire base was controlled by Meng Lan. If Meng Lan didn't allow Luo Lang to leave, he wouldn't be able to.

"Meng Lan." Luo Lang immediately realised who was behind this.

"Master ordered you to control the base and escape from this no-signal zone," Meng Lan said calmly.

"Without me, you can do this too. I might not be strong enough but having more reinforcements is better than none." Luo Lang was furious.

"If master can't stop the god-class mecha, you won't be of much help too. I can't send you to your death." Meng Lan remained firm.

"I know I won't be of much help. However, I can block the lethal blow for Boss. It might be able to buy him some time so that he can wait for reinforcements. I just want to increase Boss's chance of survival. Why can't I do that?" Luo Lang was in agony. He hated himself for being so useless. If they were god-class operators, Boss wouldn't have to sacrifice himself to let them live.

In the end, they were still too weak.

Luo Lang was a proud person. Under Ling Lan's guidance, he became an imperial operator at a very young age. He was more powerful than most of the talents in the Federation. Sometimes, he would feel very arrogant. He might not be as strong as physically fit people like Qi Long but most of his comrades wouldn't be able to suppress him easily.

Luo Lang felt that he might not be able to become a god-class operator based on his talent but he could definitely become one of the strongest imperial operators as long as he listened to Boss.

Yet, now, being an imperial operator wasn't able to satisfy him. He hoped that in the future, Boss wouldn't have to stand in front of them to protect them anymore. He wished that one day, he could be the one standing in front of Boss and clearing the safe path for him.

Meng Lan turned silent. One second later, the main door opened automatically. Meng Lan had made her decision. Her emotions won.

"Thank you." Luo Lang rushed out immediately.

"I hope I won't regret this decision," Meng Lan muttered to herself. Then, her virtual image disappeared in the control room.

Chapter 1249 Run!

Xie Yi noticed Luo Lang's movement.

"Luo Lang, where are you going?" Xie Yi quickly called out Luo Lang when he noticed that Luo Lang was heading for the mecha hold.

"To help Boss." Luo Lang didn't hide the truth from his best friend.

"Are you crazy?" Xie Yi knew that Ling Lan had little chance of surviving a battle with a god-class mecha master. However, he still hoped that Boss would be able to last until they rushed out of this no-signal zone and sent the request for reinforcements.

"I'm not crazy. I can't let Boss fight alone." Luo Lang had already reached the mecha hold.

"Meng Lan. Meng Lan." Xie Yi was anxious. He couldn't let Luo Lang die.

"What is your command, Senior Colonel Xie?" Meng Lan appeared in front of him.

"Don't let Luo Lang out," Xie Yi ordered.

"I'm sorry. Senior Colonel Luo has already requested for battle. Unless an officer with a higher rank than him overrides his request, I can't cancel it," Meng Lan replied emotionlessly. She couldn't tell Xie Yi that she got convinced by Luo Lang.

"Damn it. How are we going to find a major general now?" The major generals of Lingtian were either deployed for other missions or had already gone to look for Boss. Of course, he could look for Commander Yu but he might take the chance to control the base.

They were already in a dangerous position. Xie Yi didn't dare to take the bet. Even if he found Commander Yu, Meng Lan might not listen to him.

"F**k." Xie Yi pressed a button and contacted Lin Zhong-qing. "Zhong-qing, you take control of the base from now on."

The entire logistics department was on standby so Lin Zhong-qing was shocked to hear the order. "What happened?"

"Luo Lang and I will go and help Boss." Xie Yi wouldn't let Luo Lang go alone. If Luo Lang must go, he must go with him.

Lin Zhong-qing remained silent for a moment. "I understand. Leave the base to me. Be careful. Please bring Boss back."

Xie Yi replied earnestly, "We will do our best."

"I'll leave Boss to you then." Lin Zhong-qing hung up the call. He clenched his fist as the feeling regret flooded his mind.

When he gave up mecha operation and chose to become a logistician that year, he knew that he would never be able to fight alongside Boss. He was prepared for such a situation but when the situation came to be, he still felt hurt. He was furious at how useless he was.

If he could help Boss on the battlefield as well as off the battlefield, how great would that be?

“I’m still too weak. If there’s a chance, I won’t let them leave me behind again.” Lin Zhong-qing gathered his spirit and took over the base.

Fortunately, Ling Lan had taught all the higher authorities of the Lingtian Independent Army how they should take over the command of the base in case a sudden situation arose, preventing Lingtian from becoming a mess. However, the higher authorities suddenly gained the habit of throwing responsibilities to another person while running off to the battlefield.

Due to this happening, Lin Zhong-qing yearned to become stronger so that he wouldn’t be left behind by his comrades again.

Xie Yi caught up with Luo Lang and they ejected out of the base together. The two ace modified mechas shot through the universe, forming a silver line in space. They flew towards Ling Lan quickly.

At this moment, Ling Lan was in a dire situation. Lord Jindao had raised his sword above his head.

Lord Jindao’s actions were slow but the spiritual stress caused by his frightening force of presence made his attack more powerful than swift attacks.

When he felt that he had applied enough mental pressure on Ling Lan, he waved his sword down.

At the same time, Li Lanfeng and Ling Lan’s fingers moved furiously. Their hand speed exceeded their limit again.

Bang! A beam landed accurately on the beam sword.

If Lord Jindao wasn’t a god-class mecha, his sword might have fallen out of his hand.

Lord Jindao grabbed his sword firmly and attacked Ling Lan. He wasn’t influenced by the beam.

Suddenly, Ling Lan’s mecha started dancing weirdly. It formed lingering shadows in space.

The sword slashed through the lingering shadows.

Swish!

Lord Jindao smiled. From the feedback by his mecha, he had hit his opponent.

He was surprised that the sniping mecha operator wasn’t affected by his force of presence and managed to shoot him accurately. However, in the end, his resistance was futile.

Li Lanfeng panicked when he saw Ling Lan getting hit. He screamed in agony, “Ling Lan!”

“Run!” Suddenly, a mecha appeared beside him. It was Ling Lan’s imperial mecha. One of its arms had been chopped off.

Ling Lan flew in the other direction the moment she finished speaking.

At first, she thought that she would die under the sword. However, Li Lanfeng’s interference gave her hope. Her Profound Insight found a route of escape for her and she grabbed the opportunity tightly. In spite of this, she still lost one of her mecha’s arms.

Li Lanfeng was elated that Ling Lan was fine. He instantly ran away with Ling Lan.

“Lanfeng, let’s split up.” Ling Lan knew that Lord Jindao’s target was her. If Li Lanfeng followed her, he would be killed too.

“Don’t mind about me,” Li Lanfeng replied calmly. He had already decided to protect Ling Lan at all costs. If Lord Jindao wanted to kill Ling Lan, he must kill him first.

Lord Jindao was fuming when he realised that Ling Lan managed to escape. At first, he wasn’t serious so it was fine that Ling Lan had escaped. This time, he treated Ling Lan like a real opponent and attacked him with all his might. Yet, he still managed to escape. Lord Jindao felt humiliated.

Chapter 1250 Too Late?

“Go and die!” Lord Jindao shouted. He moved forward and appeared behind Li Lanfeng and Ling Lan in an instant.

This was how fast a god-class mecha could be. With the help of their powerful engines and an endless supply of energy, god-class mechas were able to move even faster than battleships.

Li Lanfeng turned around and a flash of white light was seen. A huge sword stabbed towards Lord Jindao’s cockpit.

Li Lanfeng had a beam sword in his hand. The beam sword wasn’t activated just now so only the handle could be seen. He only activated it when he turned around.

He knew that this sneak attack might cost him his life. He only hoped that he could waste some time so that Ling Lan was able to escape further away.

“You’re looking for death.” Lord Jindao scoffed. Although this attack was unexpected, he wasn’t afraid. Due to the distance between the mechas and low intensity beam sword when compared to his own, it wouldn’t even touch his cockpit, his Divine Shield would block the sword before it even got near it.

The beam sword flew towards the cockpit. Rainbow lights were seen and the impact of the sword was neutralized. Lord Jindao wanted to get rid of Li Lanfeng but he noticed that Li Lanfeng’s mecha was attempting to collide with him.

“Self-destruct?”

This was the only answer Lord Jindao had for Li Lanfeng’s abnormal actions. Li Lanfeng wanted to hold him back by self-destructing.

Lord Jindao was confident in the defensive capabilities of his Divine Shield system but he chose to be careful and dodge the move.

He wasted one second on this chase but it wouldn’t change the overall outcome. At most, Ling Lan would just be able to live a few seconds longer.

Lord Jindao tilted his body and evaded Li Lanfeng’s mecha. He thought that Li Lanfeng would continue moving forward due to inertia so he slashed his sword in that direction.

Once the sword hit Li Lanfeng, he would be dead.

Lord Jindao, once again, felt that he would succeed. Yet, Li Lanfeng's mecha twisted its body when it was about to reach Lord Jindao. This move went against the laws of motion. Li Lanfeng moved in an angle no one expected.

This was a mecha technique from Mandora –Ghost Walk. Ling Lan taught her comrades this technique many years ago, and Li Lanfeng was her best student. This might be because Li Lanfeng was good at scheming as Ghost Walk required much thought to execute. It would allow you to appear anywhere you wanted so you had to analyse the direction that your opponent least expected you to move to in order to release the full potential of the technique.

Thus, Li Lanfeng managed to dodge the fatal attack. Of course, he was very lucky in that situation as Lord Jindao wasn't really focused on attacking him. If he actually did concentrate on finishing Li Lanfeng, he would be able to change the trajectory of his sword in a split second and break Li Lanfeng's Ghost Walk. This was the power of a god-class operator.

Lord Jindao was infuriated by his failures. These youngsters whom he looked down on escaped from him again and again.

He finally turned serious. He took a step and came beside Li Lanfeng.

Li Lanfeng felt a flash of white in front of him. He knew he couldn't evade it. He would die the next second

However, he still didn't give up. As someone who wanted to defy heaven, how could he give up so easily?

Li Lanfeng gritted his teeth and pulled the engine control stick with his right hand. Since his spiritual power was very powerful, when he was in full focus, he managed to break the speed limit of an imperial mecha and retreated in a blink of an eye.

"Bang!" A white light hit Lord Jindao's beam sword.

The force in this beam was much greater than Li Lanfeng's beam, causing the beam sword to stop in mid-air for a moment. This pause could be noticed by the naked eye.

It was still this beam that allowed Li Lanfeng to come back from the gates of hell.

Lord Jindao turned and saw Ling Lan. He said indifferently, "I didn't expect you to have the courage to come back."

She knew there was a chance of escaping but she still came back to fight with his comrade. Lord Jindao didn't know if he should commend Ling Lan for her fearlessness or should he laughed at her stupidity.

Ling Lan didn't reply to him. She just aimed her beam gun at Lord Jindao.

Lord Jindao wasn't expecting a reply too. He started attacking Li Lanfeng again after he finished speaking.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Ling Lan pulled the trigger and fired multiple beams at Lord Jindao.

Li Lanfeng and Ling Lan's positions were swapped. Ling Lan became the one covering up for Li Lanfeng while he engaged in close combat.

Just as the beams were about to hit Lord Jindao, the space around Lord Jindao became distorted. The next second, he appeared beside Ling Lan.

This was another god-class technique— Divine Shift. Lord Jindao's target had always been Ling Lan.

Ling Lan knew what Lord Jindao's intention was. She quickly moved her mecha back while firing her beam gun at him. She wanted to slow his pursuit.

Lord Jindao evaded the beams easily. He raised his sword again with the intention to finish Ling Lan in a single blow. Li Lanfeng shot with his long-range beam gun and a loud explosion was heard. A powerful beam flew towards Lord Jindao.

Lord Jindao wasn't afraid of Li Lanfeng since the beginning of the tussle. Hence, he ignored the incoming beam and continued his attack.

Suddenly, two beams appeared from his right and left respectively.

The Divine Shield system was activated again and blocked the three beams. The new reinforcements didn't have much of an effect. Or rather, it didn't have any effect at all. Lord Jindao aimed his sword at Ling Lan. He blocked all her routes of escape.

"Die." Lord Jindao shouted. Ling Xiao would start repaying all his debts to Twilight, starting with the life of his son.

An ear-shattering sound was heard. Sparks ignited due to the friction between Ling Lan's mecha and the beam sword.

"Boss!" Luo Lang shouted in terror. Were they too late?