Crossing 611

Chapter 611: This Is The Dorm?

Ling Lan came down with her team members. He felt Ling Lan's cold aura. The regiment commander turned to look st Qi Long. He seemed to be in the mid-stage of Qi-Jin. However, he would not be able to become the captain based on his character...

The regiment commander seemed to have found the reason why Qi Long wasn't the captain. He let down some of his vigilance. But, he knew that he still had to observe them to figure out if they were really harmless.

The regiment commander brought them to his office to finish the registration process. Then, he gave them the address of their accommodation. They were not staying in the building which they were at just now. Their accommodation was in another direction. This building only had three levels.

The regiment commander passed them a map and reminded them of the meal times. Ling Lan saw that there was still some time before their meal so she decided to bring her members to their dormitory first.

The dormitory was a little far away. They had to walk pass half the military base in order to reach their dormitory from the canteen. The building where they met the regiment commander was at the center of the military base. It was close to all the important places in the base and had enough empty rooms to house them.

Seemed like their regiment commander was guarding against them. The 250 Mecha Clan was a forsaken team but the waters inside were deep.

When they reached their dormitory, everyone was stunned.

"This is the place that we will be staying at?" An old and dusty gate welcomed them. The path and sentry tower was covered with a layer of dust too. There were even broken stones and tiles thrown around the sides of the gate. It looked as though this place hadn't been used since it was built.

"Yes," Ling Lan compared the map and told her team members the painful truth.

Li Lanfeng walked up and pushed opened a small window on the door. A screen was revealed. He pressed the on button and the screen lit up.

"There is electricity. It is not too bad." Li Lanfeng said, "What is the passcode?"

Han Jijyun thought about something and replied, "Li Lanfeng, what is your passcode?" When they were distributing their rooms, each of them were given a passcode. They thought that it was the passcode to their rooms but from the looks of it, it might not be the case.

"9977198." Li Lanfeng was enlightened. He had a strong spiritual power causing him to a photographic memory.

"Mine is the same," Han Jijyun immediately replied.

"The passcode that we received is not our room passcode but the passcode for the main gate." Li Lanfeng entered the numbers. The door opened.

Everyone walked in and realized that the environment inside was not bad. It was just dusty. Their footprints could be clearly seen on the dusty floor.

The team members started looking around.

"There is a vacuum cleaner here." Luo Lang found one vacuum cleaner.

"There is another one here." Lin Zhong-qing found one too.

No others were found. Luo Lang and Lin Zhong-qing took the vacuum cleaners out. Vacuum cleaners were an essential item to the Federation but the ones in the mecha clans were more advanced.

However, passcodes were needed to operate the vacuum cleaners. No one knew what the passcodes were.

"Do we need to go the the logistics department and ask them to send someone over?" Luo Lang said in a depressed tone.

"No need," Han Jijyun and Li Lanfeng replied simultaneously.

Everyone looked at the two of them. Li Lanfeng smiled and signaled for Han Jijyun to explain to them. Han Jijyun went straight to the point. "Use the passcode for the main gate."

Luo Lang didn't understand them but he followed what Han Jiyun said. "Beep." The vacuum cleaners got activated and it started cleaning the courtyard.

After they finished tidying the courtyard, they went up the building. By now, they knew that they were the only ones in this building.

There were three levels in the building and 18 rooms that were of different sizes. Everyone discussed and decided to live together on the third level.

As for the other two levels, they would leave it for later use. Since they were the only ones in the building, they took it as their headquarters and wanted to make it as comfortable as they could.

Chang Xinyuan was already prepared to show his true talent. As an outstanding mecha engineer, his expertise was at modification.

Even Li Shiyu wanted to make one of the rooms his personal laboratory...

As there were many rooms, they did not have to squeeze 6 people in a single room. Of course, people that were close to each other chose to stay together. The only two females, Luo Chao and Han Xuya, stayed together.

Zhao Jun and Li Lanfeng stayed together. They lived together in the Nameless Battle Team so they decided to continue to stay together.

Li Yingjie pestered Li Shiyu and wanted to stay with him. Li Shiyu was the only person he was familiar with in the entire Lingtian Battle Team. He held onto him tightly. Li Shiyu decided to bear with him since he was his little brother.

Only Gao Jinyun and his friends decided to live together as six people in a single room. They were used to staying together.

Besides Ling Lan, everyone had companions living with them. No one wanted to stay with Ling Lan. They still wanted to live a few more years. They didn't want to be pressured by Ling Lan's aura everyday.

Why was there an empty building for the Lingtian Battle Team?

In a standard mecha clan, there should be around 1500 mecha operators. Adding in the people from the mecha logistics and the logistics department, there should be a total of 4500 to 5000 people in a mecha clan. A mecha clan needed 2 to 3 logisticians in order for the mecha clan to operate comfortably.

In the 250 Mecha Clan, there were 250 mecha operators but only less than 100 logisticians. Half of them were working in the kitchen so there were only around 50 logisticians repairing the mechas.

This showed that the 250 Mecha Clan was forsaken. The headquarters only wanted to ascertain their basic survival needs.

There was a huge shortage of manpower in the 250 Mecha Clan . Hence, many locations were empty. This allowed the Lingtian Battle Team to have an entire building to themselves. If this was in any other mecha clans, such a situation would never happen.

Everyone activated their small vacuum cleaners in their room and quickly gathered in Ling Lan's room.

Ling Lan's room was the only suite on the third level. It was meant for high ranking officers in a mecha clan.

Ling Lan felt that the 250 Mecha Clan was not as bad as she imagined. At least she didn't need to live with the males...

With the help of the vacuum cleaners, Luo Chao, Han Xuya, and Lin Zhong-qing, her living room was clean and tidy.

Ling Lan sat on her sofa and asked, "What did you all notice along the way?"

Han Jijyun replied first, "The regiment commander is a powerful and ambitious person. He doesn't like us." He scanned the living room and continued, "If not, he would not send us here."

Li Lanfeng added on. "The 250 Mecha Clan is filled with people who are unable to go on the battlefield anymore. There might be some hidden talents here but on the surface, it is a forsaken mecha clan. For an ambitious person to come here and not welcome our arrival, it means that his motive is on these useless mecha operators. He is afraid that we would interrupt his plans."

"Also, there are a few strong auras coming from the building that we were on just now. Our captain should have sensed them." Li Lanfeng looked at Ling Lan. They were still getting use to calling Ling Lan their captain since they were in the military now. Sometimes, they would forget and call her boss. Ling Lan nodded. When Qi Long attacked, she noticed a few strong auras. One of them was just below her so she went down to observe it. However, she seemed to have scared the person. The other three auras were further away but since she already sensed them, she would be able to recognize them if she sensed them again.

"However, since the captain suppressed his strength, the regiment commander will not pay too much attention to him. He will just be on guard against me and Qi Long." Qi Long and him didn't suppress their power so they were the two strongest people in the battle team now.

"I think that only Lanfeng gained the interest of the regiment commander." Han Jijyun suddenly said, "Lanfeng's gesture caused the regiment commander to lose interest in Qi Long." He glanced at Qi Long and smiled. "I didn't expect Qi Long to act so well."

Qi Long sniggered. "I just had an inspiration and duplicated Li Yingjie's actions."

Li Yingjie got angry. "Are you saying that I am an idiot?"

"When you act arrogant, you seem quite stupid," Qi Long shrugged and replied.

"I want to fight you!" Li Yingjie was furious. He wanted to rush towards Qi Long but suddenly, he felt his body went numb. He fainted onto the sofa.

Li Shiyu removed a syringe from Li Yingjie's neck calmly. He said, "The world is finally quiet."

Those people who knew what was in the syringe shivered in fear. They didn't expect the military doctor to use this thing on his own teammate. That person was his cousin too... Sob, their military doctor is so scary!

Chapter 612: Chance?

Ling Lan looked at Li Shiyu nonchalantly. After everyone had calmed down, she said, "The situation is advantageous for us. Lanfeng will continue fooling the regiment commander. The rest of us..."

Ling Lan turned serious. She gave her orders directly, "Will find out everything about the 250 Mecha Clan in the shortest amount of time."

"Yes, captain!" Everyone stood up to receive the order.

After giving her orders, she led her team members to the logistics department to claim their new uniform, daily necessities, and bed sheets. After that, it was meal time so they went to the canteen.

The other mecha operators in the 250 Mecha Clan had climbed out of their dormitory and were all coming to the canteen. To them, nothing was more important than eating, not even sleeping.

Liu Fuquan sat alone in the corner of the canteen. There were many people sitting alone just like him. Everyone came from different divisions so there was no need for any interactions between them. Hence, they just took care of themselves.

However, some troublemakers which came from different divisions became friends with each other. At the round table in the canteen, five to six hunks were sitting together and having a conversation.

"Hey, did you hear about some recruits were sent to our mecha clan?" The one talking was called Fu Qiangwei. He was once a captain of a battle team in the 4th Division. However, during his time on the battlefield, his entire battle team was sacrificed. Only he survived. Ever since then, he became vicious and violent. He was unable to control his emotions. Whenever he was in a bad mood, he would hit other mecha operators in the 4th Division. The 4th Division couldn't bear with him anymore and sent him to the 23rd Division.

"Interesting. Looks like we have new toys." Someone gave a sinister smile. That someone was Yan Mingjun from the 7th Division. The pressure from the life-or-death situations on the battlefield was too much for him. It twisted his personality and he became a sadist. However, he was always able to escape from punishments as he had ample reasons for his actions. When the 23rd Division was looking for more manpower, his commander sent him over.

The other people got excited too. They had bullied everyone that could be bullied in the 250 Mecha Clan so they were bored.

These people were from other mecha clans in the 23rd Division. But, not long after they came, they had a relapse and started to hurt other people. Some didn't leave any evidence behind while others couldn't be prosecuted or kicked out of the military for various reasons. Hence, these people were transferred to the 250 Mecha Clan by He Xuyang.

Liu Fuquan pursed his lips when he heard what they said. He didn't think that they would be able to succeed. If there were just a few recruits, it might be possible to bully them. However... Liu Fuquan remembered that bunch of people that were on his roof. He prayed that those old soldiers would not die too terribly.

"What do you think about those recruits?" A voice appeared beside Liu Fuquan. Liu Fuquan raised his head calmly. Someone had sat down opposite from him. The person was a loner just like him. His name was Yang Mingzhi, once a regiment commander of a mecha clan in the 1st Division. He was an elite ace mecha master, someone who everyone felt had the highest chance in advancing to become an imperial operator. He had a nickname too. He was a member of the South Stars.

Unfortunately, Yang Mingzhi's mecha career ended after the annihilation of his mecha clan in a battle. He couldn't operate a mecha anymore. His superiors were worried and felt pity for him. They were afraid that being in the 1st Division would remind him of his wounds so they sent him to the 23rd Division to let him enjoy his retirement. He was a candidate for the position of regiment commander of the 250 Mecha Clan but he didn't want it. Hence, Zheng Qiyun took over.

Both of them were once famous mecha operators so whenever they met, they would have a short chat with each other. However, that was as far as their interactions went. Liu Fuquan didn't expect him to be curious about something. He always seemed nonchalant about everything.

Liu Fuquan raised his eyebrows. "You know what is happening. Why did you still asked me?" Although Yang Mingzhi was unable to operate a mecha, his physical skills were still present. He would have definitely sensed the strength of those recruits.

"I am just wondering why they were sent here." Yang Mingzhi frowned. 250 Mecha Clan was a hopeless place. Recruits shouldn't appear here.

"Who knows? There might be a motive behind it." Liu Fuquan shrugged. He was not interested in those recruits. He just wanted to make Zheng Qiyun give up on him.

"Besides their names and battle team, I can't find any other information about those recruits." Yang Mingzhi suddenly threw a bomb at him. Liu Fuquan raised his head in shock. Compared to him, Yang Mingzhi had a higher rank before he was sent here. Before he was sent here, he was going to become a Major General. However, he lost the opportunity.

In order to compensate him, the First Marshal gave Yang Mingzhi all the authorities and benefits of a Major General. If he couldn't get any information about those recruits, it meant that the person who set the requirements was either one of the three marshals, or one of the ten generals.

Yang Mingzhi ignored the surprise in Liu Fuquan's eyes. He continued, "This might be a chance. Don't miss it." He stood up and left as though he just came to greet him.

Liu Fuquan lowered his head to hide the emotions in his eyes. What did Yang Mingzhi mean by those words? Did he see through his disguise and decided to help him? Were those recruits really his chance?

Liu Fuquan smiled bitterly. His enemies were too strong. If he showed any signs of weakness, he would die a terrible death. No matter how powerful the backgrounds of these recruits were, how could they be compared to that person. He should not implicate them. Liu Fuquan's eyes dimmed again. He resumed his usual appearance.

Loud footsteps sounded outside the canteen. Everyone looked towards the door simultaneously. There were no big groups in the 250 Mecha Clan so everyone got curious.

A huge bunch of people entered the canteen. They were young and vibrant. The old soldiers that had given up on life felt calmer when they saw the recruits.

Chapter 613: Means of Attack!

The two people who drew the most attention were the two girls who had totally different styles but were tacitly standing beside each other. They brightened up the entire cafeteria.

One of the beautiful girls saw that everyone was staring at them, instantly blushed and put her head down. The other physically attractive girl used her huge eyes to ruthlessly glare at everyone. She huffed coldly then pulled the shy girl to her side to block her from their sight.

Fu Qiangwei and Yan Mingjun's group of six wanted to take the new recruits down a notch. The moment Ling Lan walked in, these guys had found the target they wanted to make a move on.

The six of them suddenly jumped up from their seats and pounced towards their targets.

Four of the six pounced towards Ling Lan, Qi Long, Li Lanfeng and Li Yingjie, because in their eyes, these four people were the only Qi-Jin experts within this group of new recruits. The other two people were responsible for intercepting any other recruits from lending a helping hand while Yan Mingjun leaped beside Han Xuya and Luo Chao...

"Bam, bam, bam, bam!" Four consecutive sounds of hits landing. Fu Qiangwei and the other three who were responsible for Ling Lan and her group of four was intercepted.

Right when Luo Lang and the others wanted to move forward, two people appeared in front of them and intercepted them with only a few moves.

Yan Mingjun stood behind Han Xuya and Luo Chao who were looking at today's menu. He lightly tapped them on their shoulders.

Han Xuya immediately turned her head and asked confusedly, "What?"

"Yeah, I hope you can cooperate with me so it doesn't make things difficult," Yan Mingjun gestured showing that he couldn't help the situation.

At that moment, Han Xuya had already seen what was happening behind them. Her expression instantly changed. Right when she was about to get angry, Luo Chao nervously pulled on Han Xuya's hand and said, "We'll definitely cooperate. Please don't worry."

"Luo Chao, what are you doing?" Han Xuya said angrily.

"Wow, this little sister knows what's up," Yan Mingjun smiled coldly. His smile made Han Xuya feel like she wasn't looking at a person but a cold venomous snake. Right when she wanted to get angry, Luo Chao pulled on her hand once again. Then she swallowed the anger and frustration that had formed inside of her.

It was clear that Han Xuya and Luo Chao were used as hostages. This scene made the others in Lingtian not dare to make any sudden moves. They could only watch at Yan Mingjun's group in shock.

Seeing this, Liu Fuquan sipped his bottle and said softly, "As expected of newbies, still too soft. They actually weren't even on guard. They wouldn't be able to live on the battlefield if they are like this."

He saw that not too far from him, Yang Mingzhi was calmly eating his food and wasn't distracted by what was happening. Liu Fuquan couldn't help but lift up his bottle and shake it towards Yang Mingzhi's direction.

"Those are the new recruits you've set your eyes on? Their situation isn't looking good."

Yang Mingzhi understood what Liu Fuquan wanted to tell him. He lifted up his chopsticks and pointed slightly towards Liu Fuquan to signal Liu Fuquan that he should wait patiently.

Seeing this, Liu Fuquan shook his head and thought that waiting would be a waste of time. Yang Mingjun already had hostages. Could the newbies really turn the tide? However, he still took Yang Mingzhi's signal and continued to watch. Perhaps, in the deep recess of his mind, he also wanted to see the moment the newbies turn the tide.

Ling Lan didn't look at her opponent and instead looked towards Yan Mingjun. She sneered, "What do you think you're doing and getting that close to my members?"

Yan Mingjun grinned maliciously "You don't see it? Such a beautiful thing, would be a shame if it was broken." He took out his hand and cut the air around Han Xuya and Luo Chao's throats.

"You're not afraid to go military court?" Ling Lan continued to ask coldly.

Yan Mingjun laughed, "We have been determined have mood swings and could lose control by countless military doctors. So you guys have to listen to us, otherwise being easily provoked, I will really lose control. Then at that moment, you guys would lose two beautiful team members." He caressed Han Xuya and Luo Chao's face. He said with love and affection, "Then that would be too unfortunate."

Hearing this, Ling Lan nodded and turned towards Li Shiyu, "Shiyu, we can use the thing you invented."

Li Shiyu smiled, "That's my pleasure."

Ling Lan's odd response stunned Yan Mingjun. This time, Ling Lan looked towards Yan Mingjun once again and calmly said, "Since you're sick, you should take some medicine!"

Right after Ling Lan said 'medicine', countless flashes of light flew out from all the members of Lingtian. Very quickly, the five people standing in front of them instantly turned into porcupines and fell to the ground.

Yan Mingjun held his neck with an expression of disbelief on his face.

Han Xuya smiled and turned around. She clapped her hands, "Fall, fall!"

As she said these words, Yan Mingjun finally fell down. The hand he had on his neck also fell towards the ground. At that moment, everyone saw that there was actually a silver needle reflecting off from his neck.

It turns out Yan Mingjun was on guard against Qi Long, Ling Lan and others. He didn't think to pay any attention to the two girls standing behind him. In his eyes, Luo Chao was afraid, shy and was absolutely harmless. Han Xuya was impulsive and blind-sighted and also acted like someone who didn't think first before acting. There was basically no way for them to resist. It was this line of thought that made him get hit by Han Xuya's silver needle (miniature syringe).

Seeing this, Liu Fuquan was stunned. He didn't think that the nervousness of the two girls was actually feigned. Compared to others, who would assume that Han Xuya was the one who make a move, Liu Fuquan saw clearly that Yan Mingjun wasn't just hit by one silver needle. He also had a needle in his chest. This needle was actually tossed out by the terrified and harmless little girl.

He looked at Yang Mingzhi subconsciously. He saw that Yang Mingzhi was also stunned. It seemed that the performances of these two girls were also beyond his expectations. That was because in their eyes, female soldiers were either medical or logistics soldiers. The ones who were low in strength.

After taking down that group of six, Ling Lan and the others continued to choose their meals calmly. The unexpected counterattack by those new recruits made the other mecha operators understood that these newbies meant business. Some of them had the same thought as Yan Mingjun but then instantly changed their minds and decided to watch them for a longer amount of time.

At that moment, the team that was on duty was late to respond. They were greatly surprised after seeing the six laying on the floor. They thought that this time the new recruits would be the ones who were wounded and at a disadvantage. The team on duty didn't think that it was actually Yan Mingjun's six man group from the 250 Mecha Clan who were wounded and hurt.

The team on duty walked in and saw that the six of them had silver needles all over their bodies. After examining closely, they figured out that it was a strong tranquillizer and understood how the six of them were defeated. The team on duty also began to admire the new recruits for being able to invent such new and advanced weaponry.

Since the new recruits weren't hurt and didn't create any bloody accidents, the team on duty didn't ask the new recruits any questions. They then sent the six who were on the ground to the first aid department for them to return back to consciousness.

After the Regiment Commander found out, he was also surprised by the new recruits' invention. However, this also proved that in this group of new recruits, there weren't many strong individuals. Thus, they needed to resort to using underhanded tactics. Unfortunately, they had already exposed this tactic. It would be impossible for them to use it next time if they use the same tactic to go against their opponent.

The Regiment Commander's restless feeling calmed down a bit. However, before knowing the real reason those new recruits came to the 250 Mecha Clan, the Regiment Commander will not be fully at ease.

However, what happened afterwards, surprised the entire 250 Mecha Clan. Yan Mingjun and his group of six, who were hit with a strong tranquillizer, did not wake up even though the anaesthetic was removed.

They were still unconscious and because of the treatment pods, they were not under any life threatening situation. After sending them to the headquarters' hospital, they still could not determine a way to solve the issue after a series of tests and studies.

In order to get past this difficulty, the headquarters' hospital sent many physicians to 250 Mecha Clan to find Lingtian Battle Team to acquire the tranquillizing agent to study. After they found out that this was made by Li Shiyu, they immediately stopped all research and returned back to the headquarters as soon as possible. Before leaving, those physicians didn't forget to tell the Regiment Commander of 250 that in order to solve the problem, he could only go to Li Shiyu.

The Regiment Commander at that moment finally knew that one member of Lingtian Battle Team was actually a physician registered in the headquarters' hospital. After being surprised by this fact, the Regiment Commander used his connections to get some information about this physician and finally found out the truth.

It turns out, the headquarters could no longer tolerate 250 Mecha Clan and didn't want them to become a disgrace of the 23rd Division. The headquarters also didn't want to publicly announce that the 23rd Division had a useless mecha clan. Thus, they quietly dispatched an expert military doctor to join the battle team of the new recruits into 250 Mecha Clan to make him treat the mecha operators with psychological problems within the clan.

The other new recruits were only used to safeguard the military doctor. This would then explain why the new recruit was able to successfully activate his battle team. It was the result of the headquarters opening a backdoor for him.

The Regiment Commander believed that he found out the truth was and completely let his guard down against those new recruits and cooperated with the headquarters' arrangements. First, he handed Yan Mingjun and the other five to Li Shiyu. Thus, Yan Mingjun and the other five were going to be living in torment. Especially Yan Mingjun, who would feel what real torture felt like. Compared to the torment he would feel, what he had done to those new recruits was not even worth mentioning.

After only around a month or so, Ling Lan had already grasped the information of all 250 mecha operators from 250 Mecha Clan with the Regiment Commander's intentional and unintentional cooperation.

"Captain, this is the list of individuals needing treatment provided by the Regiment Commander," Li Shiyu handed a piece of paper to Ling Lan.

In a month's time, with Li Shiyu's treatment, Yan Mingjun and the other five changed completely. If they were told to torment others, they would be afraid to do so. Fu Qiangwei also changed his impulsiveness and aggressive personality. Even if someone was to mock him in front of him, Fu Qiangwei wouldn't lash out on them.

Everyone was stunned by Li Shiyu's treatment results. Right when they wanted to see if they should also ask Li Shiyu to treat them, one mecha operator unintentionally saw Fu Qiangwei speak to a stray cat using a soft and slow voice. This scene made the operator felt terrified.

What terrifying means would make such a person's personality change into a completely different one. Additionally, everytime these other mecha operators passed by Lingtian's accommodation area, they could hear Fu Qiangwei and Yan Mingjun's cries of agony during their treatment... Very quickly, the expression of everyone in 250 Mecha Clan would change when they spoke of doctor related topics.

"I didn't think that he would actually give us a list of people by his own accord," Ling Lan said with surprise as she raised her eyebrows. This Regiment Commander also had responsibility to take for making the entire clan terrified of Li Shiyu's means of treatment. She originally thought that this Regiment Commander was making it hard for them on purpose. Now it seemed that this Regiment Commander had other plans in mind.

Chapter 614: Intergalactic Escort Mission!

"Yang Mingzhi, Liu Fuquan, Kang Lincheng, Gu Dongyang, and Yao Guoyi." These were five names on the list. Ling Lan felt that these five people were the strongest mecha operators in 250 Mecha Clan due to their given nicknames. The Regiment Commander's list of people required for treatment was the norm. Logically, it should be the five of them who should receive treatment first.

As for Yan Mingjun and the other five people, they had become guinea pigs for their experiments by sheer luck. Now that the results of the treatment were out, of course it was going to be used on the people on the list first.

However, it was also because it was so normal that made Ling Lan felt that it was odd. Ling Lan's fingers tap the armrest while she was guessing what was the Regiment Commander's real goal. His goal was probably one of these five people on the list. It was just that she couldn't confirm who it was.

"It seems like I don't know enough information," Ling Lan said regrettably. Although Little Four could search through every 250 Mecha Clan mecha operator's information from birth, there were still some hidden information that wasn't possible to determine from the data that was given. Ling Lan couldn't use the information to accurately determine who the Regiment Commander's target was. In short, it was because she was not given enough time.

"Li Shiyu, you must try your best to treat those on this list!" Although Ling Lan wasn't sure who the target was, she wouldn't let Li Shiyu drag out the amount of time required for their treatment because of this reason. This treatment was connected to a mecha operator's piloting future and mistakes were not an option.

Li Shiyu took the orders and left. Ling Lan thought to herself in the atrium for half an hour by herself. Finally, she gave out a chain of orders. The entire Lingtian team instantly began to move about.

Li Shiyu's treatment room was in the lowest level of their accommodation building. As Lingtian's head of logistics, Lin Zhong-qing didn't hesitate and asked the Regiment Commander for many resources and hardware because of the secret mission given to them by the headquarters. He then built Li Shiyu's treatment room to perfection.

This made Li Shiyu fully understand the benefits of having a good logistics team. Thinking back to the beginning, he begged here and there to use the laboratory. He also rented it at high prices which made the three of them bankrupt. In the end, he could only sell himself to the headquarters' hospital and become one of their main physicians. Afterwards, he had the qualifications to use the hospital's laboratory limitlessly. This also saved the three of them from living a frugal and depressing life...

Thinking back to his depressing history, if only Lin Zhong-qing had entered into the division with them back then. The three of them would not have to go through such hardships. Li Shiyu had tears falling from his eyes.

Of course, if Lin Zhong-qing could only build a treatment for Li Shiyu, to Lin Zhong-qing, it would be considered a display of uselessness. Not only did Lin Zhong-qing perfectly build Li Shiyu's treatment room, he also help Chang Xinyuan build a small modification research room. From what Lin Zhong-qing told everyone, the research room seemed small, but the cost of building it was not much cheaper than Li Shiyu's treatment room.

Thus, Lin Zhong-qing hustled the Regiment Commander. Unfortunately, the Regiment Commander, not knowing the details, did not know he was hustled. He believed that it was all for Li Shiyu's treatment room and mustered up all his connections to apply for it to the higher-ups. He finally managed to satisfy all of Lin Zhong-qing's demands.

Of course for the Regiment Commander, he only had to waste some time to think and give out demands. These supplies weren't coming out of his own pocket so he didn't care. Also, if Li Shiyu successfully cured these mecha operators and made them able to return to the battlefield, as the Regiment Commander, he would also be given credit. He would of course not reject this situation where someone else could take the fall if there was a mistake and benefit him if it went well. These many reasons he actually let Lin Zhong-qing have his own way.

However, as the five individuals began living in Lingtian Battle Team's accommodations, Lingtian Battle Team's members used it to their advantage to get close to the five of them every single day.

Once, the Regiment Commander went to the treatment room to see the progress of the treatment. While he was there, he discovered that the five mecha operators were talking and laughing with Lingtian's members. Even the depressed and indifferent Yang Mingzhi was talking and smiling with them. The Regiment Commander immediately realized that he had made a poor decision.

One day, Ling Lan received a notification from the Regiment Commander and went to the Regiment Commander. After returning, she saw Li Lanfeng and Han Jijyun standing in front of her door.

Ling Lan led them into her room. The three of them sat on the sofa in the living room.

"What's up?" Ling Lan was a bit curious since it was rare for both of them to come together at the same.

"We just received word that the Regiment Commander had messaged you to go to him. We thought about it and decided that we should make a move too," Han Jijyun said as he looked at Li Lanfeng.

"Looks like you guys have guessed it," Ling Lan lips curled. She didn't think that the Regiment Commander's patience was this poor and already made a move.

"Us being here gets in his way. I predict that he will find an excuse to get us transferred out of here," Li Lanfeng smiled faintly.

Ling Lan didn't answer. She immediately told them the mission the Regiment Commander had given her.

"It's a good plan," Han Jijyun sighed. "Very well thought out. Even if we know that he wants to send us away, we wouldn't be able to refuse the orders for a transfer."

"Who knew that the Regiment Commander would actually find such an interesting assignment for us," Li Lanfeng smiled bitterly. "An intergalactic escorting mission. Even if it was the lowest level, level E escorting missions, it would still require the new recruits to be in their fourth year. Looks like the Regiment Commander fiddled with the rules." Back then, Li Lanfeng had already had a taste of this hardship. In his second year he was forced to take a similar assignment and Zhao Jun almost lost his life for it.

"That's probably not the case. The protection period of the new recruits is meant for the new recruits without official battle teams (temporary members are also categorized as new recruits). Only they are able to receive protection," Ling Lan explained. "When I activated our battle team and when you guys activated your totems, we were no longer considered 'new recruits'. The Regiment Commander doesn't need to fiddle with anything. As long as he handed an application to the headquarters to make us, Lingtian, to go on the battlefield, the mainframe would automatically arrange the details of an assignment for us.

"Who knows what level the escort mission will be, I hope it's not too difficult." After saying this, Li Lanfeng couldn't help but shake his head. He knew that he was expecting too much. With Lingtian Battle Team's strength of seven ace operators, the easy escort missions would not given to them.

"Captain, is there a limit of how many people for this mission?" Han Jijyun asked.

"There is. I need a six-man battle team, thus I will take Zhao Jun, Lanfeng, Qi Long, Li Yingjie and Lin Zhong-qing," Ling Lan thought for a second and said.

Han Jijyun was confused for a second then immediately realized it, "Flush them out?"

"Yes. I will take the three strongest people with me. Anyone whose smart enough would know what to do," Ling Lan's expression became cold. In the past month of so, Ling knew more or less the personality of their Regiment Commander. She didn't want her time to be wasted on scheming against each other. She wanted to use the fastest method to resolve this troublesome issue.

Of course, if the Regiment Commander could control his ego and just continue to be 250 Mecha Clan's Regiment Commander, Ling Lan wouldn't mind continuing to have a harmonious relationship with him.

Han Jijyun clearly knew this arrangement was the most appropriate, but he still couldn't let go and said, "Sadly, I can't go with you Boss." Han Jijyun knew that following Ling Lan would be very fun-filled experience.

"It's not easy for you guys here either. I hope that when I come back, I'll hear good news from you," Ling Lan said cheerfully.

For an opponent like the Regiment Commander commander's level, Ling Lan wasn't interested in playing with him. However, she didn't mind to let Han Jijyun, Luo Lang and Xie Yi to play around with him for a bit. She will just take it as training for her members.

Chapter 615: Six Battle Teams!

Planet Hantang was one of the Huaxia Federation's first-rate planets and was only a short way from becoming a legendary planet. Its degree of development was enough to compete with a legendary planet.

No matter how prosperous a planet was, it would still have their planetary defense army. And the mission Ling Lan and the others had received was sent out by Planet Hantang's Defense Army's main command center.

The originally heavily guarded headquarters had a few allied battle teams arriving at their location.

This time, the Defense Army's command center had sent out an assignment to gather six four star battle teams from all divisions that had six-man battle teams. However, when the battle teams had all arrived, the Defense Army's commander-in-chief discovered that he had made a mistake when he sent out the assignment. He actually forgot to write an important requirement and that was he wanted all 6 battle teams to come from the same division.

The five battle teams that had already arrived included Meng Shangyuan, Senior Colonel Meng's Iron Curtain battle team from the 1st Division, Senior Colonel Mu Youyun's Whirlwind battle team from the 3rd Division, Lieutenant Colonel Qian Jialin's Brave Warriors battle team from the 9th Division, Lieutenant Colonel Kang Jiayan's Startup battle team from the 13th Division, and Lieutenant Colonel Wang Anzhong's Immortals battle team from the 17th Division. There was another battle team that had yet to arrive. They had also sent out their information and it was the 23rd Division's Senior Captain, Ling Lan's Lingtian Battle Team...

The moment the commander-in-chief of the headquarters received this information, he was instantly stunned. He thought that Ling Lan's battle team was a one star battle team and it was a mistake by the mainframe rating them a four star battle team. Their captain only had the rank of Senior Captain. In the commander's mind, captains of one star battle teams were usually of this ranks. However, when he looked through the mainframe, he saw that below Lingtian Battle Team's name, there were four stars that had lit up. He then knew that the mainframe did not make an error. The error was that among all four star battle teams, there was such an incredible battle team...

However, the commander-in-chief quickly lost interest in further investigating Lingtian, this incredible battle team. He began to worry whether the six battle teams from different divisions would be able to cooperate well with each other. Would they be able to complete this difficult mission?

It should be known that this escorting mission required them to cross seven countries within the galaxy. Only two out of these seven countries were considered to be friendly with the Federation. The other five countries, three of which were publicly enemies of the Federation and two were neutral countries on the outside. In reality, these two countries were secretly helping opposing countries of the Federation. The Federation knew fully well about all this and consider them as enemies as well. It was just that everyone still remained friendly on the outside and didn't call each other out on their actions. These two countries were also considered to be dangerous areas and needed to be on guard against.

Thinking up to this point, the worry and concern of the commander became worse. Unfortunately, it was too late for him to change anything at this point. Was he going to have to send these battle team back to where they came from? Thinking about the strictness of the mainframe and to make sure he wasn't sent to military court for this mistake, the commander decided to just roll with it.

Inside the Defense Army's headquarters, the five battle teams that had already arrived were asked to meet each other in the meeting room. The meeting room was arranged in a circular table setting. Each captain found a place to sit and the members of each team all sat down behind their captains.

The captains all looked at each other, silently critiquing the positive and negative traits of each captain while waiting for the last battle team to arrive. They did this because after everyone had arrived, the commander-in-chief would tell them the details of their assignment. The earliest battle team that had arrived had already waited for three days. Without a doubt that team's patience was wearing thin.

Half an hour had passed...

"Why are they still not here? Don't tell me that we have to wait for another day. Our battle teams don't have the luxury to waste such time," one captain couldn't help but be critical. The long wait made these battle teams lose their patience.

"Yeah, even Captain Meng has arrived. Those guys from the 23rd Division are really arrogant." Another captain looked at the 1st Division's Meng Shangyuan with a half-smile in an attempt to provoke Meng Shangyuan's anger towards the 23rd Division.

Meng Shangyuan was as still as a log and didn't react at all. He only sat there and didn't move one bit.

The captain who spoke, sulkily took back his expression towards Meng Shangyuan and turned towards the commander, "Are you really sure that they'll be able to arrive today? If they can't, we should just go our separate ways." The battle team from the 23rd Division was so arrogant to have five battle teams wait for them.

The commander replied, "I received the confirmation this morning. There shouldn't be any mistake."

After saying that, everyone visibly calmed down. However, it couldn't be denied that they all were still critical about the fact that the 23rd Division was coming in late.

Right at that moment, there were sound of footsteps coming from the hallway. The captains' ears all moved a bit, looked up and exchanged looks with each other. With their capabilities, these captains actually couldn't tell how many were coming. Could it be that they were all masters?

The door of the meeting room suddenly opened and it showed a few people standing outside the door. The person leading them was a cool teen with a cold aura seeping outwards from his body. Actually, he wasn't a teen, but was in between a teen and a young man. He had integrated both age group's elegance. If someone was to look at him, this young man's look would be imprinted into their memory.

The others who followed him had someone whose body was well-built, someone who seemed mildmannered, someone beautiful and also someone who was so normal he would make others unconsciously ignore him.

They followed behind the cool young man and walked into the room. The cool young man took off his military cap, showing his ears and short hair. He politely said, "Sorry we came here late and made you all wait for a long time. We are terribly sorry."

Ling Lan and her team's attitude towards the other captains, instantly alleviated their initial dissatisfaction. The entire atmosphere in the conference room instantly became better.

Hearing this, Meng Shangyuan, who was sitting there silently, finally had a reaction. He looked towards Ling Lan and nodded, "Not a problem. The 23rd Division is the furthest away from this place. We can understand you for being a bit late." He also helped Ling Lan explain for their lateness.

Meng Shangyuan's friendly remark made Ling Lan glanced at him with a grateful look. Then she walked towards an empty seat and sat down. Her team members were the same as the members from the other teams and sat down on the seats behind their captain.

The commander saw that all six battle team had arrived. He coughed a bit to clear his throat. "Since everyone is here, then let me explain the details of this mission."

"Our Federation's allied country, the Balaya Kingdom, had their third heir to the throne, Princess Gulibaduo, studied in our Federation. Now Princess Gulibaduo has officially graduated from her military academy and was required to return to the Balaya Kingdom. Since Balaya has been battling with neighboring nations, Abuduo and Dusuo, they were afraid that sending people to escort Princess Gulibaduo would threaten the princess' safety if these two nations were to find out. Thus, they asked us, the Federation, to escort the princess back to her home country safely.

After saying all this, the commander's expression became sharp and changed completely, "In order to ensure the safety of everyone, we specially requested the headquarters to have four star battle teams

send out a small team of six people. These people would need to be disguised and silently escort the princess back to her country. This mission is very dangerous and failure is not an option. Otherwise, our Federation would lose Balaya, a strong ally. The result of that would be impossible to predict."

After listening to all this, one captain asked, "Are mechas allowed on the merchant starship?"

The commander nodded, "In order to make sure the mission does not fail, the headquarters has allowed mechas to be brought with you. The merchant starship is also a battleship in disguise. However, in order to avoid exposing our identity as military personnel, mechas have also been disguised. Both ace and special-class mechas are available. You can go to the mecha warehouse to choose." After saying all this, the commander smirked a bit, "Also, the mecha you chose will be your reward when you complete this mission."

After hearing the commander's words, everyone showed expressions of surprise and pleasure. Although they had their own designated mechas in their division, mecha operators would not reject an extra mecha. In reality, in the army, those who could have spare mechas were all from ace mecha clans. Only the top ace mecha operators had the qualifications to enjoy such luxuries. Normal mecha operators would only have one mecha in their entire life. Unless their mecha was determined to be scrap metal, only then these operators would be able to apply for a new one.

Of course, their surprise and pleasant feeling wasn't just for this reason. With mechas by their side, no matter how dangerous, they would have the confidence that they would be able to get past any obstacle. After all, there were all outstanding mecha operators. Mechas were their friends and at the same time, the source of their confidence.

The commander cautioned them on a few more things then announced the time for them to gather up in the spaceport. In order to make sure the spies in Planet Hantang not to be aware about their mission, the six battle teams would be incognito. They would need to disperse and enter the spaceport one by one. Then would group with the princess and board the merchant ship together.

Finally, the commander took out a paper box. There were six folded pieces of white paper in the box. Everyone looked at the commander with a dumbfounded look and didn't know what he was going to do with the box.

Ling Lan didn't understand for a second and then understood in an instant. She glanced at the commander with a curious look. If her guess was correct, that was paper which was quite popular back in her era. There was a moment when Ling Lan thought the commander had traveled to the future just like she did.

"These have the information of the characters you all will be acting as. As for what it will be, it will be based off your luck." Smiled the commander. Ling Lan seemed to have seen devilish wings flapping about behind the commander's back...

"Heh, this is interesting. Then I'll go first." Mu Youyun from the 3rd Division, who had never experienced this type of game before, was very interested. He was the first to put his hand in the box and took out a piece of paper. He opened it, took a look and began laughing, "Not bad. Our identity is the princess' royal guard. We can follow the princess around."

Everyone saw how the game was played, so they all put in their hands in the box and took out a piece of paper. In the end, Meng Shangyuan and Ling Lan were the only ones left. Ling Lan put out her hand signaling to Meng Shangyuan for him to take one first. Meng Shangyuan looked at Ling Lan and smiled lightly. He didn't refuse the offer and took out a piece of white paper from the box. The Ling Lan took out the last piece of paper from the box.

"Princess' chamberlain and servants?" Qian Jialin from the 9th Division opened his piece of paper and his expression instantly sunk. He didn't think that there was actually a position like this. He scratched his head and asked, "Could it be that the princess doesn't have her own chamberlain and servants?"

The commander smiled and said, "She has them. There's a female chamberlain and a few female servants. You guys have just enough to become couples."

After the commander said that, everyone else began laughing. Even Ling Lan couldn't help but smirk.

"Join in the tourist group of the World Tour." Kang Jiayan from the 13th Division opened his piece of paper, saw the words written on it and his expression instantly changed. For him and his team, tourists were the most difficult for them to pretend to be. Over a decade of fighting and battling, they all had the aura of a soldier and was full of killing intent. They were far from the clean peacefulness of commoners.

Hearing this, Qian Jialin instantly laughed out loud. As housekeepers and servants, it would be understandable if there was some killing intent, but tourists... Alright, seeing that someone else was worse off than him, Qian Jialin felt that what was written on his piece of paper was no longer that terrible.

"Intergalactic Smuggling Ring..." The 17th Division's Wang Anzhong saw the details and instantly let out a sigh of relief. Although in his mind, it wasn't a good title, but it was still better than being a tourist.

In the end, only Ling Lan and Meng Shangyuan hadn't opened their piece of paper. The other four captains immediately looked towards these two. Their expressions were clearly saying, "Brother, just open it already and tell us what it actually says..."

Meng Shangyuan opened up the piece of paper unwillingly, "Intergalactic Adventure Team."

Ling Lan opened hers as well. Her lips curled, "We're also in the Intergalactic Adventure Team."

Meng Shangyuan and Ling Lan crossed in each other's line of sight. They didn't think that they would be working together.

At that moment, Kang Jiayan glanced at Ling Lan and then looked at the people behind Ling Lan. Afterwards, he smiled and said, "What's your name brother?"

Ling Lan raised her eyebrows, "Ling Lan. What is your name Elder Brother?"

"Haha, your Elder Brother's name is Kang Jiayan. You can call me Elder Brother Kang." Kang Jiayan had a smile that seemed to be trying to get on her good side. This made Ling Lan's eyes twitch and felt that Kang Jiayan was up to no good.

"Brother Ling. Your Elder Brother Kang wants to discuss something with you." Right when Kang Jiayan wanted to get shoulder to shoulder distance to Ling Lan, Ling Lan suddenly dashed away. She then calmly said, "Elder Brother Kang, if you want to say something just say it outright."

Ling Lan's movement made the other four captains laugh out loud.

Kang Jiayan blushed, but for the pride of his battle team, he was prepared to throw away his dignity, "Brother Ling, your Elder Brother Kang had drew a piece of paper with 'tourist' written on it right? Look at your Elder Brother Kang, and my men. With just one look, tells you that we're not good people and have nothing to do with being 'tourists'. However, Brother Ling, you guys are different. Brother Ling is handsome and mighty and your subordinates are all cute and beautiful. If you guys pretend to be an adventure team, no one would believe you to be an actual adventure team. Instead, you should switch with me. Then everyone would be able to perfectly act their role and not have anyone suspect us."

Cute and beautiful? The expressions of the people behind Ling Lan instantly worsened.

Ling Lan however didn't get angry. She looked at Kang Jiayan's men. They were indeed just like how Kang Jiayan had described them. With just one look and they would instantly considered to be bad guys. They were all tall and muscular. Even though their looks weren't too bad, they still had strands of killing intent seeping out from them. These guys did not seem like tourists at all. They were more like robbers. If they were put into the tourist group, it was possible that the other tourists would be terrified... However, why should she help him?

Ling Lan calmly said, "We are partners with Captain Meng. With us in the adventure team, the threat level would decrease by a lot. However if it changes to you guys..." After saying this, Ling Lan shook her head to show that she didn't believe in Kang Jiayan's team. "It's better if you guys pretend to be tourists. Even if you guys draw attention to yourselves, only you guys would be exposed and not affect the other battle teams.

Hearing this, Captain Meng also nodded and said, "Captain Ling is right. By cooperating with Captain Ling, we can pretend to be a third-rate adventure team and wouldn't draw too much attention to ourselves. If we changed it to you guys, the threat level would increase and would make it easier for those who are on guard to be drawn to us. Then, once exposed, it would be two battle teams instead of one."

Hearing all this, Kang Jiayan's expression changed. Finally, he promised with all his might, "Brother Ling, your Elder Brother Kang is from the 13th Division. As long as you are willing to exchange the paper, your Elder Brother Kang would be in your debt. In the future, if you ever need your Elder Brother Kang, just say the word and your Elder Brother Kang would not refuse.

Captain Meng nodded towards Ling Lan. Then Ling Lan replied, "Alright Elder Brother Kang, since you've already said that, if I refuse your offer, it would be me who does not know how to appreciate your kindness." Afterwards, she handed the piece of paper in her hand towards Kang Jiayan.

Kang Jiayan excitedly exchanged the piece of paper from his hand with Ling Lan's. When he received Ling Lan's piece of paper, Ling Lan heard his team members actually boo in unison. She couldn't help but feel happy inside her mind. Kang Jiayan's battle team seemed to be a fun battle team.

Chapter 616: Careless Mistake!

A tour guide constantly checked the time on his communicator while looking at the entrance of the spaceport. He was worried. Six people had not arrived yet and the cruise was departing soon. Should he leave the six people behind?

At this moment, six young men ran over from the entrance. They were dressed casually. They looked anxious but the aura they gave out was happy and vibrant.

They rushed to the tour guide and panted heavily as they reached him.

Two of them gained the attention of the tour guide. One of them was wearing a hat that covered half of his face while the other had a mask. The tour guide couldn't see their faces but he felt the cold presence and gentle aura from them individually. They did look good standing next to each other.

Of the remaining four, two of them were muscular. Their stamina seemed to be the best too. They just breathed heavily while the others were panting like crazy. One of the remaining two members looked irritated while the other seemed calm and gentle. Additionally, he grabbed the young man that seemed impatient and asked him to control his emotions.

Their relationship must have been good because the young man who was irritated actually calmed down. The tour guide heaved a sigh of relief. These six people didn't look like hard customers. As a tour guide, what he was afraid of the most was meeting customers that were hard to please. They made his work much harder.

One of the muscular young men said after he caught his breath, "Are you the tour guide of Shun Feng Tourism Agency?"

They saw the words 'Shun Feng' on the tour guide's clothes. The tour guide nodded. "Yes. You all must be from He Ping Academy. Everyone is waiting for you all."

"Yes. We are sorry for being late." The muscular man looked like a rough person but he had a good attitude and apologized sincerely. The tour guide's impression of them got better instantly.

"No problem. Hurry up and register yourselves." The tour guide knew that time was tight so he didn't speak anymore nonsense.

When the six young men stepped on the cruise ship, they looked at each other and smiled. The tour guide gave them a standard six-men room. He asked them to tidy up and head down for dinner.

"Oh right, after dinner, there will be a dance party. You can interact with other people in the tour group. After all, you all will be staying together for one month. A good relationship will allow you to have a more interesting trip," The tour guide reminded all of them before he left.

Their tour group would pass through 18 countries in the galaxy. The countries they chose were either neutral parties or countries within the Federation. However, they would need to pass through three enemy countries along the journey. These countries had signed a treaty which stated that they would not attack a passenger ship as long as the people on the ship didn't provoke them.

The muscular young man, who had been talking to the tour guide all these while, replied, "Okay. Tour guide Zhou, we will come down later."

The tour guide had introduced himself just now. His name was Zhou Guangli.

Zhou Guangli left. He needed to check on his other tour group members. He was the tour guide as well as the person-in-charge of the tour group. He was responsible for everything.

The muscular man watched the tour guide leave before going back into the room.

The six-men room was in the same style as a military bunk. This cruise ship was modified from a battleshipl. There were three bunk beds. Everyone chose their bed and placed their bags down.

Ling Lan took off her hat, revealing her young face. She had retracted her aura. With her handsome face and pink lips, she looked like a beautiful young man now.

Qi Long held onto the bed frame and laughed silently. The rest of the people tried their best to hold in their laughter. They were afraid that their boss would kill them.

Ling Lan raised her eyebrows and glared at Qi Long coldly. "Is it very funny?"

Qi Long froze. His laughter subsided. He shook his head furiously.

Sob... he laughed too hard just now. He forgot how vicious his boss could be. Although he was safe for this month, once they went back to the mecha clan... Qi Long could imagine what his life would be like.

They didn't come late on purpose. They were late because they laughed at Ling Lan after she changed into casual clothing and restrained her dominating aura. Of course, Ling Lan beat them up badly afterwards. The beating took some time so they were in a rush. If they were late by another five minutes, they might have missed the cruise.

"Actually, you look more like a tourist like this," Li Lanfeng smiled as he consoled Ling Lan.

Ling Lan felt troubled. She knew that the moment she restrained her aura, she would not look like a boss anymore. Li Lanfeng's words was like sprinkling salt on her wound. She raised her eyebrows and said threateningly, "What? Do I look gullible like this?"

Li Lanfeng controlled his urge to laugh. He shook his head nonchalantly and said, "No. However, your appearance now will let people put down their guard against you. This is important for our mission. Captain, you are good at disguising yourself."

Li Lanfeng shamelessly curried favor with Ling Lan and appeased her anger.

Everyone gave Li Lanfeng looks of approval. They were relieved that they managed to escape another beating this time.

"Shall we contact other captains?" Lin Zhong-qing asked.

"No." Ling Lan rejected the suggestion. "We don't know if there are spies on this cruise. If we act rashly, we might expose ourselves."

Everyone nodded. Ling Lan continued, "Since we are tourists, we must act like one. Use the fake identity that Planet Hantang gave us and leave a message on He Ping Academy's forum. We will post a message stating that we manage to board the cruise at the last moment."

"You said what I wanted to say." Li Lanfeng supported Ling Lan. "As long as nothing happens to the princess, we will just continue to act like a tourist."

The other four people were smart people too. They understood what Li Lanfeng meant and nodded.

Very soon, Lin Zhong-qing used his fake identity to post a message on He Ping Academy's forum. He even took a few photos of the cruise and inserted a smiley face emoticon. He wrote: I am finally able to tour the South galaxy. Take off, Feiyang Ship!

In the operations center of Planet Hantang's headquarters, the commander-in-chief paced around the room with a worried expression.

In order to not get exposed, four teams had left the headquarters separately within the last few days. No one knew where they went. The headquarters didn't dare to trace them as they were afraid that the spies within their headquarters would notice them.

Finally, it was time for the teams to report back. Three teams managed to use the designated signal and contact the two teams which were protecting the princess. Only Lingtian Battle Team had not got back to them.

The commander stopped walking and asked the adjutant beside him, "Has the Feiyang Ship left the harbor?"

"It left Hantang three minutes ago," The adjutant looked at the communicator and replied.

"Is there still no news from the Lingtian Battle Team?" The commander was a little angry. If the princess couldn't reach Dapa Laya because of the Lingtian Battle Team, he would definitely complain about them to the military court.

The adjutant gave a depressed expression. "No news yet."

Footsteps sounded. The commander looked up. His adviser appeared at the door.

"Commander, there is news from Lingtian," The adviser said with disbelief.

The commander was elated. "The signal came?"

The adviser shook his head furiously, "There is no signals from them."

The commander was furious. "Why did you say there was news from them then? Did they miss the boarding time of the ship and came back?" The commander could only think of this possibility. He was indignant.

"No... I don't know how to explain it to you. Take a look at this image." The adviser showed the image on his communicator to the commander.

It was the main page of He Ping Academy's forum. An anonymous person posted a message showing the insides of a cruise. The student's ID appeared beside the message.

"Why are you showing me this? What is so strange about people from the He Ping Academy being on a cruise?" The commander took a while before understanding the situation. "Check all the details of the passengers on the cruise."

"I have check them already. The only people from He Ping Academy who are on the cruise are the six from Lingtian Battle Team," the adviser replied firmly. He had suspected that this was a message from the Lingtian Battle Team so he had already checked the information. There was no mistake.

The commander calmed down. "Those brats are unruly. Why didn't they just use the signal to contact the other battle teams? Why do they have to use this method? They don't have any team spirit at all."

"Looking at their information, besides two people who can take on low-level missions, the rest are all recruits. They shouldn't be able to take on the mission in the first place. Commander, why did the Lingtian Battle Team send out these recruits for a four-stars mission? Most old battle teams should know that the stars of the battle team affects the difficulty of the missions assigned to them. The harder the mission, the more stars the mission would have. No battle team would send a recruit for a four-stars mission." The adviser had a good relationship with the commander so he spoke his mind out blatantly.

The commander was puzzled too. He suddenly thought of something. He asked hurriedly, "How old are the six people from Lingtian?"

The adviser replied with a puzzled expression, "The recruits are 21 years old while the other two are 24 years old. This is their 4th year in the military."

The commander felt his heart dropped. "What about their captain, Ling Lan?" Since his status was written as the captain, he must be the real captain of Lingtian. What if...

The adviser realized something too. He shouted, "He is a recruit!"

The commander immediately searched for the data about the Lingtian Battle Team. He was a Major General so he had the authority to access this information. He thought about the age of the captain of Lingtian Battle Team and got a hold of the situation.

"How can I miss such an important detail?" The commander's expression changed. He immediately contacted the headquarters of the 23rd Division and reported everything to them.

A recruit that managed to form a battle team in his first year must be a prodigy which the division wanted to nurture. The commander knew that this mission was dangerous. If this prodigy died in this mission, he would be in trouble. The commander was angry at himself. If he realized this sooner, he would not have sent them on this mission.

Very soon, the 23rd Division replied him with two simple words: No problem.

The commander pondered for a moment. He was still worried so he contacted someone after much hesitation. After he hung up the call, he heaved a sigh of relief. "It's fine. We don't have to worry about the recruits from the Lingtian Battle Team anymore. They can do what they like."

He remembered what his old friend told him through the call and felt troubled. He turned and asked his adviser, "Ji Qing, am I stupid?"

Ji Qing looked up in surprise. "What happened?"

The commander said in a sad tone, "He Xuyang said that I'm stupid. He said that I don't know what is the best disguise. He said that if there is a problem in this mission, it would be because of our secret signal..."

His intellect couldn't be compared with He Xuyang. He was almost as smart as the optical supercomputer. However, he was not stupid either. If not, how was he able to become the commanderin-chief for the defensive troops on Planet Hantang? Hmph, He Xuyang must be jealous of him.

The commander then remembered that He Xuyang was a Major General too and was the Chief of Staff for General Ling Xiao. His sense of superiority instantly disappeared. Not only was He Xuyang smarter than him, he was luckier too. Sob, he wanted to be under General Ling Xiao too.

Ji Qing didn't understand what the commander was thinking. He thought about the question seriously. "Frankly, the signal that we use will leave traces behind once it is used. I just hope that the captains will not use them too frequently. If there are ace hackers on the cruise, it will not be safe."

The commander said angrily, "Why didn't you remind me?"

Ji Qing felt wronged. "By the time I came back, the four teams were gone and you all have decided on the plan already. I didn't have the opportunity to remind you." He shouldn't have went on leave.

The commander was stunned. His face turned red with anger and embarrassment. He didn't want to admit that he was wrong. "Do you think that ace hackers are found everywhere? I don't believe that our enemies are willing to send out their ace hackers..."

Ji Qing shrugged. The commander continued in a helpless tone, "I hope that the five battle teams will be smart enough to not use the signal all the time..." Fine, as a commander, he should stop this self-deception. When the five captains gathered to discuss about the plan, there was already a flaw in the plan. However, no one saw it...

No, the captain of the Lingtian Battle Team noticed it. He just didn't say anything because he didn't have the authority to make any decision and might even anger some people in the process.

Thinking about it, the team that was disguising themselves the best was the Lingtian Battle Team. The commander was not angry anymore. He felt lucky to have the Lingtian Battle Team in this mission. They might be the critical factor in ensuring the safety of the princess.

It was meal time. The people from Lingtian went to the restaurant.

There were three dining hall on the Feiyang Ship. Two were small and one was a big dining hall. Their meal was held in the bigger dining hall.

Chapter 617: Who Is the 6th Person?

Ling Lan seemed to be looking around casually but in actual fact, she was gathering any useful information she could find.

She realized that the dining hall was filled with ordinary tourists. The dinner was a buffet where everyone just took what they wanted to eat. The food was ordinary too. There weren't any expensive ingredients and no chefs were present to cook food on the spot. The waiters took out trays of food from the back. They seemed delicious but might not be.

The tour group they joined was a civilian tour group. Ling Lan saw tourists, who dressed nicely in highclass clothes, walking in and out of the other two halls and knew that the other two halls served people with higher statuses.

Ling Lan took her plate and placed the food that she liked on her plate. Her plate slowly piled up. When she saw the other people staring at her, she reminded them, "It is free. Of course we should take more. We must eat our money's worth." After she finished talking, she stuffed her mouth with food. She didn't look elegant nor ugly while she was eating. Her cheeks were stuffed with food and it made the food looked delicious.

Li Lanfeng understood Ling Lan. He took a pile of food too. As he ate his food, he scanned his surroundings and checked if anyone was looking at him. When he saw someone turning their head in his direction, he stopped chewing and pretended to be calm. His actions were comical.

However, these behaviours depicted a curious young man who just graduated from school and never went out of his own country before. The pile of free food in front of them showed others that they were civilians.

Li Lanfeng and Ling Lan's actions enlightened the rest of the people. They found their own seats and took a huge pile of food. Then, they stuffed their faces with food.

Only Li Yingjie was confused. He looked at the food in front of him and snorted. Then, he turned his head away. He would never eat this kind of food.

"Ma Rao, stop acting like a young master. If you aren't willing to eat the food, you can upgrade to VIP all by yourself. There is no need to follow us." Li Lanfeng smiled but his words were threatening.

Li Yingjie almost exploded in anger but he saw Ling Lan's eyes staring at him and shivered in fear. He remembered the warning that she gave him before they left.

He sneered and said, "Forget it, I will give you all some face and eat this civilian meal." He grabbed his chopsticks and slowly picked his food. After some time, he finally took a few pieces of food which looked appetizing.

He placed it in his mouth and chewed it. The colour of his face instantly changed. He wanted to vomit the food out.

"Ma Rao, swallow the food." Qi Long glared at him.

Li Yingjie had no choice but to swallow the food. However, he lost his appetite.

"Young Master Ma Rao wanted to experience the civilian life so he decided to come with us. But, we can't let him suffer like this," Lin Zhong-qing spoke up for Li Yingjie. Li Yingjie gave him a look of appreciation. Lin Zhong-qing was such a nice person. Sob. Why did he get snatched away by Ling Lan? It would have been nice if he was in his team.

Lin Zhong-qing seemed to have guessed Li Yingjie's thoughts. He titled his body to block his face and glared at him with murderous intent in his eyes.

Li Yingjie shivered. He almost forgot how much Lin Zhong-qing hated him. He was acting just now. Li Yingjie felt depressed and looked down without saying a word.

"If Young Master Ma Rao wants to continue staying with us, you need to stop acting like a young master. We saved up for a long time to get on this tour. We don't want your attitude to ruin this trip," Zhao Jun reminded him unhappily.

Li Yingjie looked at the floor and replied in a soft voice, "I understand. I will eat and stay with you guys. I will not complain anymore."

Ling Lan placed some food from her plate onto Li Yingjie's plate. She recommended the food enthusiastically, "Ma Rao, this is delicious. Hurry up and have a taste. I will get more for you later before it runs out."

Li Yingjie felt helpless. He stared at the food that Ling Lan gave him. What is this yellow gooey pile? Can it be eaten? However, Boss Lan gave it to him. If he didn't eat it, he would be punished severely.

Was it better to be disgusted by the food or to be tortured by Ling Lan? Li Yingjie chose the first option. He forced himself to have a bite. He wanted to swallow it immediately but the delicious taste in his mouth stopped him. His eyes lit up. He chewed the food and ate the rest of the food that Ling Lan placed on his plate.

I decided that I will just eat this dish! Li Yingjie had no shame at all.

"It is delicious, right?" Ling Lan asked seriously.

Li Yingjie nodded furiously. Although it could not be compared to what he ate before, it was at least edible.

"I will help you take more then." Ling Lan took her plate and prepared to go for the second round. Li Lanfeng immediately stood up and said, "I will go with you."

Li Lanfeng and Ling Lan came to the buffet table again. There was no one around the buffet table. Only the two of them stood beside the food and whispered into each other's ear. They seemed to be discussing which food was more delicious...

"How is the observation going?" Ling Lan grabbed some dishes that were left and asked Li Lanfeng in a low voice. It was near the end of meal time. There was no one coming to take the food anymore.

Li Lanfeng pointed to the dish in front of him and whispered, "There are at least five suspicious people."

Ling Lan looked at the dish that Li Lanfeng pointed at and shook her head. She said, "I agree, good observation. Where are the five people located at?"

Li Lanfeng nodded to express that he accepted Ling Lan's suggestion. They walked to the next dish and lifted the cover. The food inside seemed good so he took some and placed it on his plate. "There are two people sitting at the table closest to the entrance. They didn't release their power but their hacker aura is evident to people with spectre abilities like me. I pretended to look at them casually just now. They had the Shun Feng Tourist Group badge on their chest. Seems like they plan to hide themselves in this tourist group too. I am just not sure if they are our friends or enemies."

Ling Lan appeared to have seen something good and pulled Li Lanfeng's hand hurriedly. She came to the other side of the buffet table, cleverly dodging two tourists who came to take some food. The Feiyang Ship's crew saw that there were still many people in the dining hall and there wasn't much food left.

Hence, they took out three more trays of food. The three waiters placed the food on three different spots of the buffet table. The food which Ling Lan chose was the most expensive dish out of the three: Barbecued Duomo Meat.

Ling Lan quickly took the meat and placed it on her plate. She only stopped after her plate was full. Li Lanfeng did the same thing. They took almost one-third of the meat. The tourist behind them rolled their eyes at them.

The two of them snickered as they walked back to their table. Zhao Jun and the rest of the gang welcomed them happily. However, after eating a few pieces of meat, they chased Li Lanfeng and Ling Lan away to get more food.

The three dishes were empty already. There was no one at the buffet table again. Li Lanfeng and Ling Lan frowned as they opened the covers of the other food items.

Li Lanfeng stood in front of an empty plate with a sad look on his face. "The third person is the one that tried to come close to us just now. He seems to be very interested in the six of us. I don't know if we exposed ourselves."

Ling Lan shook her head and pulled Li Lanfeng in front of another dish. "It is okay. Only Li Yingjie had some loopholes in his acting. He is unable to suppress his physical skills like us so he is at the peak of Refinement now. Reaching Refinement at his age makes him a talent. It is normal that people would take notice of him. However, our conversation just now should have lessen his suspicion on us."

"Another one is sitting at the Southeast corner of the dining hall. If I didn't make an effort to look at every corner of the room, I might have been fooled by him. His physical skills are powerful. The corner he chose allowed him to observe everyone in the room. No actions would be unnoticed by him. Impressive." Li Lanfeng couldn't see the person's level so he was worried that he might have seen through them.

"I can sense the murderous presence on his body. He is either a soldier or an assassin. I feel that he is an assassin. The position he chose was a position that assassins would like..." Ling Lan took all the remaining food left on the tray. She said with an unhappy face, "However, we can't deny the possibility that he might be a soldier. Some soldiers do similar things too so it is normal that he has the habits of an assassin."

There was only a thin line between an assassin and a soldier. Because of external pressure, some things couldn't be solved openly. At that time, the military would send out soldiers to do such missions.

Li Lanfeng nodded. He opened another tray and realized that there were still so much food left. He happily called Ling Lan over and they took everything that was left.

Li Lanfeng said as he took the food, "I didn't notice the last one at first but when we were talking, he put down his chopsticks. This was a reaction of someone who is eavesdropping. He was very careful and didn't look at us. I might have missed him if I didn't notice this action." Li Lanfeng didn't expect so many powerful people to be hiding in a civilian dining hall. It widened his perspective and realized that the outside world was indeed very interesting. "Actually, if he looked at us while he eavesdropped, I might have not suspect him. However, he pretended to not see us." Ling Lan put the cover back.

Li Lanfeng pondered over her words. "That is true. If he did things openly, I would rule him out. However, he didn't."

"It was not easy for you to find these five people. In actual fact, the two hackers were the hardest to find. However, they didn't expect someone with spectre abilities to be here. If not, they would stay in their rooms and try to hack the mainframe of the cruise..." Ling Lan seemed happy at the hacker's misfortune. Li Lanfeng realized that after Ling Lan relaxed, his tone gotten livelier too. It was not as cold as before.

Ling Lan didn't notice Li Lanfeng's change in expression. She continued, "There is actually a 6th person."

"A 6th person?" Li Lanfeng was shocked. "Who?"

"One of the waiters who brought out the food trays just now," Ling Lan replied calmly. She turned and left after seeing that there was no food left. They returned to their table with piles of food.

Li Lanfeng stuffed his face with food as though he was extremely hungry. He was wondering which waiter it was. He sighed. He was still a level behind rabbit. He didn't notice the waiter. He needed to work harder.

Li Lanfeng took a huge bite of the meat. His eyes lit up. He looked at Ling Lan and pointed at the meat. "This... is really delicious."

Ling Lan nodded. "Yes, this is the one. Luckily we managed to get a huge portion of it." Ling Lan confirmed Li Lanfeng's guess. The waiter who served the Duomo meat was the 6th person she was talking about.

Li Lanfeng remembered that buffet waiters were supposed to place new dishes at conspicuous locations so that customers would know a new dish came out. The other two waiters placed their trays on the side of the buffet table facing the dining tables. The one who carried the Duomo meat, on the other hand, placed the tray on the other side of the table. There was only one table which was able to see that tray of meat. That was the table which the potential assassin was at.

Without a doubt, the waiter was passing a message to the assassin. He did it so well even Li Lanfeng didn't notice him. Unfortunately, Ling Lan was here. Nothing could escape her eyes.

Li Lanfeng was finally able to eat his meal in peace. Very quickly, the two of them finished their food. Li Lanfeng was in a good mood so he finished everything without caring about the taste. Ling Lan was able to eat anything after being trained by the learning space. When she was famished, she even dug out worms and ate them raw. As long as the food was edible and it was not harmful to the body, she would swallow them.

The group of them happily returned to their rooms and waited for the dance party at night.

This dance party was not organized by Shun Feng Tourism Agency. It was organized by the crews on the Feiyang Ship. This meant that people you met at the dance party might be civilians or elites. It might even be an explorer or a member of a noble family...

According to rumors, people from noble families and explorers liked to find 'partners' at dance parties. Partners here had many different meanings.

Some people liked pretty women so their targets were the beautiful ladies. Others wanted to look for followers for their families so their preys were civilians who had the talent and ability but lacked the opportunity due to their status.

Every year, many female commoners would get the chance they wanted at dance parties. However, no one cared about their ending.

Everyone remembered the moment when Cinderella wore her glass heels. They forgot that this was just an illusion. Once the clock struck midnight, Cinderella had to return to where she came from. No one could stop time.

Not every lady was fortunate enough to let the prince find her with a glass heel.

Chapter 618: Big Fish?

They changed into a more formal attire and came to the dance hall at the highest level of the ship. They were obedient and arrived before the starting time.

Not many people were in the dance hall at this time. The Feiyang Ship had four levels in total. The lowest level was where the crew of the ship stayed. There was also a huge storage area to keep any bulky objects the passengers might have. Ling Lan and her team member's mechas were hidden among the other items in the storage.

The second level was where the accommodations for ordinary passengers and the dining halls were located at. There was an entertainment space for the ordinary passengers and it even had login pods. However, it was very expensive to rent a login pod. Ordinary passengers would not be able to afford it.

The third level was where high-class people stayed. There were also better facilities on this level. It was said that there was a high-end restaurant on the third level. Wealthy people would choose to eat there and not go to the dining halls. Although the smaller dining halls had better food items, it was still not up to their standards too.

Besides Lingtian, the other battle teams were on the third floor. Two of them had to protect the princess so they needed to stay next to her. The other three had the money so they stayed on the third floor too. They didn't want to be too far away from the princess either.

The fourth level consisted of a dance hall as well as a huge platform. The Feiyang Ship was modified from a battleship. This platform was meant for mechas to land on the ship. However, they told the outside world that this was the place where bonfires and barbecues would be held at. This was a special privilege for the people boarding the Feiyang Ship.

This was why many tourists were willing to pay the high price to board this ship. These entertainments were not available on other cruises. You get what you paid for.

There were dining areas around the dance hall. Many food trays had been placed on the dining tables that were covered with a white cloth. There were flowers placed around as decorations. It was beautiful.

On one of the tables, there were wine glasses stacked in the shape of a pyramid. Each of them was filled with different alcohols. The colorful lights shone on the glasses and the glasses glittered.

Ling Lan and Li Lanfeng reacted the quickest. They looked at the alcohol greedily.

Only Qi Long was not tempted. He asked in a puzzled tone, "Why did they have to make it so pretty? Can it be eaten? Why do they only fill up one-third of the cup? The organizers here are so stingy."

Everyone looked at him with contempt. It was such a waste to bring him here.

Gentle laughter sounded behind them. The six people turned around and saw three ladies in gowns laughing at them. When they saw Li Yingjie, their eyes lit up. They turned and looked at Ling Lan. They were shocked.

Ling Lan couldn't stand the intense gaze of the three ladies so she lowered her head in embarrassment. This action made her even cuter. The three ladies were excited. He is so cute! I want to hug him!

Li Lanfeng felt his heart dropped. He smiled and said, "How do I address you all?"

The three ladies shifted their gazes to Li Lanfeng. The gente aura on Li Lanfeng caused them to lower their guards. One of the ladies smiled and replied, "We are from the Shun Feng Tourist Group. Where are you from?" Everyone took down the tourist group badge since they were coming for the dance party.

Li Lanfeng smiled brightly. They couldn't see his face but the friendly vibe that he was emitting left a good impression on the three ladies.

"Little Four, leopard's aura changed." Ling Lan immediately noticed the change in Li Lanfeng's aura. She pulled Little Four, who was having a whale of a time, back into her mindscape.

Little Four was helping the mainframe of the ship to resist against four batches of hackers. He didn't know if the hackers were on the same team or were acting individually. He realized that there were 5 advanced hackers and even one ace hacker on the ship. They made his life more interesting.

Little Four was naughty. He didn't cover up all the loopholes in the mainframe. He watched as the hacker hacked into the system. Once he was about to succeed and win against the mainframe, Little Four would step in and help. Every time the hackers thought that they had succeeded, they were stopped by Little Four. They were unwilling to give up and their stubbornness allowed Little Four to continue playing with them...

Little Four's mind was on the mainframe. Hence, he just glanced at Li Lanfeng and replied, "Yes, his Jack Sue ability was activated."

After so many years, Little Four finished all the books that Ling Lan read in her past life. He was able to use special phrases to describe certain things. He was so good at it that Ling Lan was amazed.

Mary Sue, Jack Sue, crazy b***h... everything came out of Little Four's mouth. Ling Lan was shocked at the start but now, she was used to it.

"The innate talent that allows other people to like him?" Ling Lan understood what Little Four was saying.

"Yes. Your leopard hasn't realize this innate talent yet so he can't control it completely. However, when he has a strong desire, it would get activated," Little Four explained.

Ling Lan narrowed her eyes. "You are saying that Li Lanfeng has a strong desire now?" She glanced at the three ladies. They all had heavy makeup on. She didn't think that they were pretty. Why would Li Lanfeng have strong desires towards them?

Little Four thought of something and exclaimed, "Boss, although the average lifespan of people in this world is 150 years, their age of maturity is the same as your original world. The people here just aged at an older age. Their youth is long. They spend more than a 100 years in their youth."

Ling Lan didn't manage to understand what Little Four meant. She glared at him, "Explain it properly."

Little Four touched his nose and said quickly, "Your leopard is in rut now. He will secrete his testosterone the moment he sees any females." Little Four immediately disappeared after he finished his sentence. He needed to run away before his boss reacted.

"Rut?" Ling Lan finally understood. Li Lanfeng had reached the age of falling in love. Her comrades were all grown up now. Ling Lan felt weird. She was emotional. If her comrades brought their girlfriends to show her next time, would she feel like a mother seeing her daugher-in-law?

Of course, Ling Lan had no other thoughts towards Li Lanfeng. She just felt a little sad that her friends started liking other girls. It was like giving her son up to other people.

Ling Lan felt that she had this feeling because Li Lanfeng's poor taste in women. Even if he liked someone, he should have a higher standard. Someone that looked like Luo Lang would be much better...

I'm sorry, Luo Lang. I drag you in again. Ling Lan apologized to Luo Lang in her heart. Luo Lang was just too pretty. Ling Lan had to admit that he was even prettier than some girls...

As for Luo Chao... Ling Lan didn't even think about her! Why? No one knew.

Li Lanfeng's Jack Sue... innate talent got activated so the three ladies became familiar with him instantly. However, his innate talent didn't seem powerful enough. The three ladies kept looking at Li Yingjie. Luckily, Ling Lan was forgotten by them.

Li Lanfeng was happy at this situation. He subtly talked about Li Yingjie. The three girls had an even better impression of Li Lanfeng. They even took him as their close friend and asked him to introduce Li Yingjie to them.

Li Lanfeng agreed immediately. In order to protect Ling Lan, he pushed his little brother from the Li family out.

The three girls knew that Li Yingjie was the wealthiest among the six people. While they were talking to Li Lanfeng, Qi Long and Zhao Jun wanted to take some food but they didn't dare to. Li Yingjie scoffed at them and then went up to take some food and wine for them.

Li Yingjie's calm and casual actions told the ladies that he was used to these parties. This meant that he had a good background. He was either a rich second generation or a member of an elite family. Whichever it was, he was a big fish to the ladies who were just normal commoners.

For a normal female commoner to climb up the social ladder, they had to either be good in their studies or be good in a certain field. Then, they would become a citizen. They might even rise up to become an elite and enjoy better privileges. Their children would also live a better life and obtain more opportunities as compared to commoners. Moreover, the resources available to a commoner restricted their learning and thus they were unable to compare themselves with the people from the other classes. If they wanted to climb up the social ladder using this method, it would be difficult.

The other way was to awaken their innate talent before they were 16 years old. If their innate talent would be of help to the military, they would immediately become a citizen and enter the military. However, the probability of awakening their innate talent was too low. Even members of elite families couldn't be sure if they were able to awaken their innate talent before 16 years old. Hence, this path was hard too. Females were also physically weaker than males so it would be a miracle if someone managed to awaken their innate talent.

As compared to the first two ways, the last way was much easier. It was to find a big fish. There were many ways they could find this fish. The most popular way was to enter the military after they turned 16 years old and find a partner there.

Although many soldiers were commoners, their families were able to receive the benefits of a citizen due to their contribution to the country. Also, they had an idol who managed to achieve what every lady wanted. Hence, many ladies followed their idol's path and entered the military. Sob, they want to become the next Lan Luofeng too.

However, not every female had the right to enter the military. Some ladies were rejected due to their family or physical constitution. They would give up their dreams and look for a normal job. After that, they would get married to a commoner and live a normal life. A small portion of these ladies were unwilling to give up and looked for other ways such as attending a galaxy tour group. This tour could allow them to fulfil their dreams or become a sacrifice for their dreams.

The three ladies had their eyes on Li Yingjie. This showed how well the other people disguised themselves. Besides Zhao Jun, the other five came from influential families. Ling Lan was even the son of Ling Xiao. She was like the prince of the military.

Ling Lan understood what Li Lanfeng wanted to do. She raised her eyebrows curiously. Is he trying to find a girlfriend for Li Yingjie? Shouldn't Li Yingjie take care of this himself? Why is Li Lanfeng so enthusiastic?

Li Lanfeng turned around as he felt Ling Lan's gaze. He smiled at her happily. Then, he pulled Li Yingjie to a corner. The three ladies followed them happily.

Zhao Jun saw this and followed them as well. Zhao Jun was like Li Lanfeng's brother. They lived together for so many years. Wherever Li Lanfeng was, Zhao Jun would be around too and vice-versa.

Unexpectedly, Lin Zhong-qing looked at Li Yingjie too. Ling Lan noticed a tinge of worry in his eyes. She was surprised. When did Lin Zhong-qing start worrying for Li Yingjie? Weren't they enemies? When did they become so close?

Ling Lan felt guilty when she realized this. Among her five companions who grew up with her, she gave Lin Zhong-qing the least attention. This was because he was always a responsible and serious person. He would take care of himself well so Ling Lan didn't have to worry about him. This made him forgettable at times. As compared to Qi Long and Luo Lang, she didn't show as much concern to Lin Zhong-qing at all.

Ling Lan felt sorry towards him. She said, "Let's go over too."

Lin Zhong-qing immediately smiled gently. Qi Long was eating his food when he heard this sentence. He quickly took a big plate and piled it high with all his favourite food items.

Ling Lan scanned her surroundings. There were not many people around. She felt relieved. At least she didn't embarrass herself in front of too many people.

Qi Long carried two big plates and walked towards the corner where Li Lanfeng was at. Ling Lan and Lin Zhong-qing looked at him with disdain.

In another corner, two person sat in the dark. One of them retracted his gaze and took a sip of his wine.

"What did you notice?" The other person who was smoking asked him casually.

"Those three ladies... there is a problem with them," The one who was drinking replied.

"They are only able to fool those little brats. Seems like there are quite a few factions here. We need to be careful. I wonder why they targeted those brats." The person smoking placed his fingers on his temple and went into deep thought.

The man drinking smiled. "They had no other choice. The tourist group they entered was a tourist group for couples. Those couples are all old. When those aunties saw them, they went on their guard and prevented them from interacting with their husbands. They couldn't lay their hands on the married men. The only people that were men and could be seduced are those six brats."

"Their objective is to go to the third floor." The man smoking replied, "Hence, they place their focus on the young master."

"This kind of young master who never experienced the outside world before is the easiest to seduce." The man drinking admired their ability to choose the right target.

"However, I am more interested in the person with the mask. Why did he help the three ladies? Did he realize something?" The person smoking frowned. He rubbed his temples. Every time he used his brain too much, his head would hurt.

"I don't think so. Don't you feel the strange aura around him?" The person drinking reminded his friend.

The one smoking looked over at Li Lanfeng. He was sitting beside the three ladies and having a delightful conversation with them. He seemed to be an old friend of theirs.

"You are saying that he..." The man smoking frowned.

"Maybe. Maybe not. Who knows?" The man drinking didn't give a definite answer. He didn't care about this as long as those people didn't affect their plans.

"Shall we inform our people to interrupt the three ladies?" The man smoking asked.

"No need. Isn't this interesting to watch? Let's see if the three ladies are able to win the heart of the young master. If they succeed in seducing the young master to bring them to the third floor, would the other brats be jealous of him? Will their friendship end there?" The man drinking was a sadistic person.

"You seemed free. Aren't you interested in the two teams of explorers on the third floor?" The man smoking looked at his friend with contempt.

"Those explorers... there is indeed something amiss with them but we can't just focus on them right now. We are still within the territory of the Huaxia Federation. No one would dare to make a move now. I want to complete my mission but I don't want to die with my opponents. Hence, I will entertain myself while we are still within the countries of the Huaxia Federation." The man drinking smiled as he raised his cup. "This is called having fun while working."

The man smoking waved his hand helplessly. "You can do what you like as long as you don't forget our motive."

The man drinking replied, "I won't. I still want to retire after I finish this mission."

Once he said this, the man smoking became silent. The man drinking turned serious too. He looked sad. They had been in this industry for a long time. Were they able to retire successfully?

Chapter 619: Analyze!

As the time went by, more and more people arrived at the dance hall. More than a thousand passengers were here..

The host announced the start of the dance party. The three ladies looked at each other. After a while, the tallest one smiled and asked Li Yingjie, "Young Master Ma, am I able to have a dance with you?"

Li Yingjie was an impulsive person but he was not stupid. He knew that three ladies had their eyes set on him. However, because of his background, he was used to seeing beautiful ladies. He was not interested in these unpresentable ladies. He replied without hesitation, "I am not interested."

The tall lady's expression changed. She didn't expect Li Yingjie to blatantly reject her. She thought that, to maintain their reputation, wealthy people would accept a request even if they didn't like it.

Li Lanfeng smiled secretly. He pushed Li Yingjie out because of his personality. He was an arrogant and haughty person. He didn't care about his reputation. Even his friends found him irritating at times.

"Little brother Ma Rao, don't be like this. Give us some face and dance with us." One of the ladies tried to grab Li Yingjie's arm.

Li Yingjie tilted his body and dodged the lady's hand. He rolled his eyes and replied, "Why should I be nice to you all? Also, don't call me little brother. You have no right to call me that." The three ladies' expression changed immediately when they heard the imperious statement by Li Yingjie. They didn't expect this rich young master to be so direct. They didn't know how to continue their act.

Li Lanfeng gave a forced smile and tried to salvage the situation. "Young Master Ma's temper is not good. Why don't I dance with you all?"

Him? The three ladies pouted. They had checked the background of these six people and knew that besides Ma Rao, the rest were commoners. They were just lucky enough to meet Ma Rao in the academy and became Ma Rao's sidekicks. If not, they might not even be able to get on the Feiyang Ship and enjoy this cruise. These people were not worth their time.

"Since Young Master Ma doesn't want to dance, let's forget about it then." The three ladies decided to be shameless and stayed near them even though they were rejected mercilessly.

At that moment, Ling Lan suddenly saw a familiar person bringing a bunch of people over to their area. She kicked Qi Long who was enjoying his food and pointed a finger in that direction.

Qi Long stood up instantly. In the process, he almost flipped over the plate of food in front of him. The three girls looked at him with contempt. As expected of a commoner. He had no table manners at all.

Qi Long gave a humble smile and waved at the person. He shouted, "Tour Guide Zhou!"

His loud voice irritated the people around him. It echoed in the room and even those people further away could hear him.

Zhou Guangli saw him and immediately said something to the people beside him. Then, the group of them walked over. The expression of the three ladies changed. They felt that things were going out of their control.

"Young Master Ma Rao, An Jieming, Lu Liyi, Qin Feng, He Lin, He Anya. I went to your rooms to look for you all. I didn't expect you all to be so early... Ah, Miss Gu, Miss Qin, Miss Yu. You all are here too." Zhou Guangli saw the three ladies after he greeted Ling Lan and her friends. He was slightly surprised to see them.

The three ladies smiled. "Yes. We met Young Master Ma Rao and his friends so we had a chat with them." They winked at Li Yingjie after they finished speaking.

Li Yingjie frowned. He didn't hide his look of disgust. The three ladies were furious when they saw the reaction from Li Yingjie. They cursed at him in their mind and felt that he was not romantic at all.

"Oh, who is this? He is so handsome." A woman around 50 years old saw Li Yingjie's look of contempt and had a good impression of this young man. She walked over and grabbed Li Yingjie's hand.

This woman looked like around his mother's age. Li Yingjie didn't like people touching his hand but since the other party was much older, he controlled his unhappiness and replied, "Auntie, my name is Ma Yao."

The middle-aged woman noticed the unhappiness in Li Yingjie's eyes but he didn't pull his hand back and still answered her question. She knew that he was a good child and liked him even more. If her son was beside her, he would be around his age.

"Good child. My name is Lu Chaoying. You can call me Aunt Lu," Lu Chaoying replied with a smile.

Li Yingjie twitched his mouth. This woman was too friendly. However, he couldn't get angry at a woman her age so he called, "Aunt Lu."

"Yes." Lu Chaoying acknowledged him happily. She pulled Li Yingjie and sat down on the sofa with him. She used her butt to push the lady that was sitting beside Li Yingjie. The lady was pushed to the side and almost knocked into her two friends.

Li Yingjie saw this and became friendlier towards Lu Chaoying. He was calling her Aunt Lu more willingly now just because she stopped the three ladies from pestering him.

Lu Chaoying sat down and called her friends to gather around too. The middle-aged women were all good at talking. After some sarcastic remarks, the three ladies couldn't sit still anymore. They said that they would take a walk around and left the area.

Lu Chaoying saw that the three ladies finally left and smirked. "Why are you all with those three ladies?"

Li Yingjie glanced at Li Lanfeng angrily. Li Lanfeng shrugged innocently. "I don't know how we got together. I hinted to them that they should leave but they just ignored me."

My dear, when did you hint that they should leave? Aren't you the one who was the most excited? How shameless are you?

Ling Lan and her other companions didn't know where to look so they decided to just close their eyes. They felt ashamed for their friend.

One of the women smiled. "You all are still young so it is understandable that you all don't know how to deal with these shameless ladies." Then, the women started talking about the background and motive of the three ladies. Ling Lan and her friends looked shocked at what they said. The women saw their innocent expressions and wanted to caress them. They were around the same age as their children so their motherly instinct got activated.

Of course, the most important factor that made the women liked them so much were their looks. All of them looked innocent and humble. To them, even Li Yingjie was better-looking than their own children. The term for it was 'other people's children'.

To protect the six little boys, the women took turns guarding the boys. While some of them went to dance with their husbands, others would sit beside the little boys. Their presence deterred many people who wanted to get close to Ling Lan and her comrades. The five of them ate their food happily from the start till the end of the dance party. Only Li Yingjie looked at them with disdain as they ate. He wondered why he brought these five pigs out to bring shame to himself.

The women laughed at them secretly. These little boys were so cute. Why were their children not as cute as them? At that moment, their children felt a chill down their spine and thought that they were sick.

Li Yingjie brought the five pigs back to their room. He closed the door and listened carefully. After confirming that there was no one around them, he rushed towards Li Lanfeng angrily and grabbed his collar. "What do you think you're doing?"

Li Yingjie raised his eyebrows. He smiled and flicked his finger at Li Yingjie's wrist. Li Yingjie felt a huge force on his wrist and he released his grip.

Li Lanfeng tidied his clothes. He said calmly, "I am just using you to find out what the three ladies wanted."

Li Yingjie was stunned. He looked at Lin Zhong-qing. As compared to the other people, he trusted Lin Zhong-qing more.

Lin Zhong-qing nodded. Li Yingjie was shocked. "Those ladies?"

Li Lanfeng flicked Li Yingjie's forehead. Li Yingjie groaned in pain and held his forehead. He asked furiously, "Why did you hit me?"

"Because you are too stupid. If you want to stay alive and be safe, be more careful," Li Lanfeng warned him. He touched his fingers and understood why Ling Lan liked to flick people's forehead. It felt good.

Li Yingjie glared at Li Lanfeng angrily. Li Lanfeng smiled at him coldly. "Let me ask you, did you know who those three ladies were?"

"Aren't they just commoners who wanted to hook a big fish?" Li Yingjie thought for a moment and came up with the answer.

Li Lanfeng reached out and grabbed Li Yingjie's neck. "If you are still so stupid, I will kill you now so that you won't get killed by other people. Don't bring shame to the Li family."

"How dare you!" Li Yingjie struggled and broke free from Li Lanfeng's grip. He replied in anger, "I am the successor of the Li family. You are from the branch family. What right do you have to say that?"

"As long as it affects the reputation of the Li family, any members of the Li family could kill him or her. I believe that you didn't forget this rule, right?" Li Lanfeng replied coldly.

"How did I ruin the reputation of the Li family?" Li Yingjie knew this rule. He viewed the Li family as his most important responsibility so he was indignant when he heard what Li Lanfeng said.

"If you don't want to ruin the Li family's reputation, you must be smarter. Don't look at things on the surface level," Li Lanfeng shouted. Li Yingjie got a shock.

The two people glared at each other. Ling Lan rubbed her eyebrows and said indifferently, "Why don't you all sit down and talk."

Li Yingjie heard what Boss Lan said and sat down angrily.

"Lanfeng, speak nicely to Li Yingjie." Ling Lan persuaded Li Lanfeng.

Li Lanfeng smiled apologetically. "I'm sorry. I was too impulsive. I will tell you all what I found and you all can add on if I miss out anything."

Li Lanfeng calmed down and went through his thoughts. After a while, he said, "When the three ladies came to find us, they didn't make any sound. Only people with physical skills level 6 foundations can do this. Hence, they learned how to soften their footsteps before..."

Qi Long, Zhao Jun, and Lin Zhong-qing nodded. They realized this too. Li Yingjie's face turned red as he didn't notice this.

He did realize that the three ladies had physical skill. However, their level was too low so he put down his guard as he felt that they were not a threat to him. Hence, he missed these little details.

"When I ask for their hands to palm-read, I noticed some calluses on their right palm. The skin between the forefinger and middle finger, on the middle finger tip, the area between the thumb and forefinger, were rough. It had been softened using special means but if you feel it carefully, you can still feel its roughness," Li Lanfeng continued.

"Of course, according to what they said, doing housework can make one's hand rough too. However, doing housework alone would not allow anyone to get calluses between the middle and forefinger."

"Gun training." Li Yingjie understood what Li Lanfeng meant.

"Yes. This is one possibility. Calluses would only form after years and years of practice. The only people that needed to undergo such massive gun training are either snipers or assassins." Li Lanfeng said his analysis. "However, military snipers are rarely females. This is because females are naturally not as calm as a male. There is no way that three female snipers would appear at the same time. Hence, they can only be assassins!"

"Assassins." Li Yingjie shouted the word at the same time as Li Lanfeng.

"When I was fooling around with them, I touched their waist. Their waist was much softer than a normal female's waist. This meant that they learned skills such as jiu jitsu before. From the way they winked, I could tell that they had many experiences with men..." Li Lanfeng told them everything that he observed.

Li Yingjie got an inspiration. "Are you saying that they kill people on bed?"

Li Lanfeng nodded. "In order to make their targets lower their guards, the three ladies have weak physical skills. No one would feel that they are a threat. However, their weapon is not their physical skills nor their gun skills. It is a miniature knife on hidden on their body."

Li Lanfeng reached out his right hand. There were four glass balls between his fingers. He closed his hand. When he opened them again, only one glass ball remained between his fore and middle finger. The ball moved smoothly around his hand as he moved his fingers. "They must have practised meticulously in order to use this miniature knife. That is why there are calluses between their fore and middle fingers."

Li Yingjie suddenly remembered that Ling Lan used to play with a glass ball when they were still in the Scout Academy. Li Lanfeng had a glass ball too? And he knew how to play with it too?

Li Yingjie looked at Ling Lan with sad eyes. Why didn't he teach him this skill? They were from the same Scout Academy. Why did Ling Lan teach Li Lanfeng, whom he met in the military academy, but not teach him? Li Yingjie felt hurt.

Li Lanfeng ignored Li Yingjie's feelings and continued, "They must have targeted Li Yingjie because they want to get onto the third floor. The person that we are protecting is on the third floor. I feel that their real target is the person we are protecting. Li Yingjie is just a stepping stone."

Li Yingjie snorted. He felt that he could finally vent some anger out. "Weird. Are you saying that they will get close to the princess and lured the princess to their bed and kill her? There is something wrong with your analysis." How could they kill the princess with such weak physical skills? If he remembered correctly, the princess had reached the peak of refinement. It was rare for a female to reach the peak of refinement so the princess was quite powerful.

"I said that their target is the princess but I didn't say that they would be the ones who kills her," Li Lanfeng answered calmly.

"What do you mean?" Li Yingjie asked.

"They will probably find the bodyguards of the princess so that they could get some information from them. They will then pass these information to their leader and their leader will send other stronger assassins to assassinate the princess."

Li Lanfeng added, "Of course, there is also another possibility that they want to use the people around the princess to get close to the princess. After all, they have more than one skill. They can kill the princess with a gun too."

Li Yingjie had nothing to refute. He sat quietly at the side of the room.

"However, we were almost targeted. Even Li Yingjie's merciless rejection couldn't hinder them. If the aunties didn't help, I will not know what to do with those three ladies too."

Li Lanfeng smiled bitterly. He got what he wanted but the three ladies almost managed to get what they wanted too. At first, he hoped that Li Yingjie's haughty personality would scare the three ladies away. However, he underestimated how shameless and unscrupulous the assassins were.

Chapter 620: Impending Danger!

Li Lanfeng finished speaking and looked at Ling Lan. He was nervous. He didn't know if he did the right things just now. Did he cause more trouble for them?

Li Lanfeng felt that he was in a parent teacher meeting. He hoped to gain the approval of Ling Lan but he was afraid that he would be criticized due to a mistake.

Ling Lan nodded. "Lanfeng's observation is very detailed. The situation is just like what he mentioned."

Li Yingjie agreed with what Li Lanfeng said. However, he still had a question. "Will the three ladies give up on us?" He glared at Li Lanfeng. He wanted him to solve the issue that he caused.

"Actually, even if Lanfeng didn't welcome them, they would still pester us in order to get what they wanted. They will only stop if they find a new target." Ling Lan told them the truth.

"Also, innocent young boys who just started interacting with women will not be able to reject ladies that proactively tries to seduce them." Ling Lan pondered for a moment. Since they couldn't reject them blatantly, they needed to seek help from the aunties.

Ling Lan didn't have the confidence in Li Yingjie. She was afraid that he would be unable to resist lashing out one day and fight the ladies. As a member of an elite family, it was reasonable for Li Yingjie to reject the ladies. However, as a young master of a wealthy citizen family, for him to reject the ladies blatantly...

Unless Li Yingjie had someone he liked, if not, no man would reject the seduction from a lady. Of course, he could be a gay too.

Ling Lan slapped her head to remove the dirty thoughts that she was having. She must be influenced by Little Four.

Everyone got a shock when they saw their boss slapping her head.

"Boss, what happened?" Lin Zhong-qing asked her quickly.

"Nothing. I just thought of a way out of trouble," Ling Lan put her hand down and replied calmly.

Li Lanfeng looked at her. He wanted to say something but decided against it.

Ling Lan turned his head and looked at Zhao Jun. "Zhao Jun, what have you observed?"

Zhao Jun touched his chin. "In the dance party, there were at least five different groups of people had their eyes on us."

"Three of them were the battle teams that took part in this mission with us." Qi Long continued for him.

"One of the groups was at the corner to our left. The other group was directly opposite of us. I don't know what factions they belong to and don't know if they have any relationship with the people we met in the dining hall. However, they just noticed us and didn't seem interested in us." Zhao Jun felt that these two groups were just reviewing all the customers on the ship and had no other intentions towards them.

"The princess didn't appear so the Whirlwind Battle Team and the Brave Warriors Battle Team didn't appear as well," Lin Zhong-qing added.

Ling Lan nodded slowly. That was what she observed too.

Li Yingjie saw people around him gaining the approval from Ling Lan. Only he didn't have any observation to report. He felt depressed. He realized that he was the weakest among the six of them in terms of disguise, observation, and crisis management.

There was nothing much to say about his boss. If he didn't know that this was the frightening Boss Lan, he would be fool by him too and would think that he was just a timid pretty boy who was harmless and needed protection from other people.

What was scarier was, even though he knew that Boss Lan was pretending, he still wanted to take care of him.

Li Yingjie was careless but not stupid. He didn't like how the three ladies looked at Ling Lan so when Li Lanfeng shifted their attention to him, he just listened and played along.

Zhao Jun and Qi Long looked more crude than him so when they entered the Feiyang Ship at the start, he thought that they would make the most mistakes.

But, from the looks of it, they performed better than him. One seemed to be a humble young boy and the other looked simple-minded but with a strong body. Anyone would let down their guards in front of them.

What angered him the most was, these two people who looked rough and simple-minded actually managed to observe and analyze what was happening around them.

Li Lanfeng was a careful and detailed person. He managed to find out the background of the three ladies easily. His friendly nature also allowed him to communicate and befriend everyone.

Lin Zhong-qing acted well as a cautious sidekick. He was low-key and harmless. He had better observation skills too...

All in all, Li Yingjie was heavily impacted by this mission. He started to feel that he was useless. His arrogance dwindled. He suspected whether he was as strong as he thought he was.

"Li Yingjie?" Li Yingjie heard Ling Lan suddenly called him and got a shock. He was in a state of self-doubt just now. If Ling Lan didn't call him, the consequences might be terrible. He looked at Ling Lan gratefully.

Ling Lan didn't know why Li Yingjie looked at her that way but she didn't have the interest to ask about it so she ordered, "Li Yingjie, I have a mission for you."

"Yes, boss!" Li Yingjie stood up instantly. The other four people were surprised at his obedience. Li Yingjie seemed to be forced everytime Ling Lan would give him a mission but everyone knew that he loved it in his heart.

"Form a good relationship with the aunties. You must make sure that they prevent the three ladies from pestering us." Ling Lan didn't want to spend time and effort scheming against the three ladies. Although she could find the mastermind behind them if she interacted with them, it had nothing to do with her.

Their mission was to protect the princess and make sure that she reached her destination safely. They were not here to find the mastermind of the assassins. Ling Lan believed in achieving a balance between resting and working. When she could rest, she would not work. Hence, she was not interested in doing things that were hard, tiring, and had no benefits.

She wanted to find her enemies so that she wouldn't be caught off guard.

In the Huaxia Federation, the Feiyang Ship met no obstacles. It was a smooth journey. Ling Lan and her friends became real tourists and had lots of fun with the aunties. The six boys left a good impression on the rest of their group when they tirelessly helped their tour group members to carry things. The aunties and their husbands treated the six boys like their own children so they discriminated against the three ladies even more.

The three ladies were unable to find any chance of getting close to the six young man so they had no choice but to change their targets. On the next stop, they finally found their new targets among the passengers that boarded the ship. Ling Lan and her friends were left alone.

After a few days of interaction, the six people from Lingtian Battle Team became a real member of the Shun Feng tour group. Sometimes, Ling Lan and her friends felt that they were really just tourists who came to tour the interstellar space.

An extravagant spaceship flew among the stars.

Ling Lan and her friends were currently in the dining hall. They looked at the big screen in the hall which was showcasing their current location.

They had been on the Feiyang Ship for 13 days. On the 6th day, the ship left the territory of the Huaxia Federation. Luckily, the three countries after that were in an alliance with Huaxia Federation so the journey was smooth.

However, Ling Lan knew that the peaceful days were over. They would be passing by a few neutral countries for the rest of their journey. Although these countries appeared to be neutral, they had actually formed an alliance with the enemies of the Federation.

Based on the information she had gathered, the news that the princess was on the ship had been leaked. If not, there would not be so many uninvited guests. Within these 13 days, they passed by four countries. Some passengers left and new passengers came onboard the ship. There were suspicious people among the new passengers too.

Ling Lan didn't know who was here to protect the princess and who was here to kill the princess. Who wanted to sit back and watch the fight? Who wanted to take action as fast as possible?

Feiyang Ship was passing by Yagulin now. As the image of the country appeared on the screen, everyone sighed. The country was not in a good state.

Yagulin was a country with many planets. However, due to the unequal distribution of resources within the country, civil wars would occur all the time. The image on the screen showcased the armies within Yagulin attacking each other.

"I didn't expect them to use intergalactic battleships to attack planets. That is not fair," A tourist said angrily.

In the peace joint declaration of humans, intergalactic battleships could only be used in planetary sector wars. One attack from an intergalactic battleship was powerful enough to wipe out a whole district. No one would be able to survive the attack.

"I didn't think that the situation in Yagulin was so bad." Some tourists sighed.

The tourist thought that the civil war within Yagulin had nothing to do with them. They didn't know that soon, they would almost be implicated.

A broken military ship slowly moved in the air. Only the front half of the ship was left. Luckily, the engine was located at the front part of the ship so it could still move. The ship managed to reach a planetary sector that was quite safe.

"Ji Lanluo, the oxygen system is malfunctioning." One of the soldiers on the ship gave a hopeless look. "We are going to die soon. I want to go home. I want to go home." Under the shadow of death, he broke down and cried.

The officer that was making commands in the control room rushed out and grabbed the soldier. He gave him a hard slap on the face.