

Crossing 661

Chapter 661: Medical Treatment!

In the 250 Mecha Clan Middle Second Corps' headquarters where Lingtian Battle Clan was staying at, there would be agonizing screams coming out from the accommodation area every single day...

"You little sh*ts actually dare to force me to take this treatment. Wait and see you... AH!" Inside the temporary treatment room, a bearded, muscular but yet weakened man was tied up to a metal bed frame. No matter how much he struggled, he still couldn't force himself out of the metal locks on his limbs.

Luo Lang looked up and blinked a few times. He looked very innocent, but his words were very insulting, "What are you screaming about? Trash like you guys are considered lucky to have Brother Yu use the medicinal agents he had invented on you."

"Who asked for treatment asshole?" the weakened man screamed.

Right as Luo Lang wanted to insult him back, Li Shiyu slammed the medical records clipboard on the man's mouth area. It hurt so much that the man instantly stopped screaming.

"Since you still have so much energy. Xuya, inject another dose of the medicinal agent from a moment ago," Li Shiyu said calmly.

"Alright!" Han Xuya cracked her knuckles, took out a syringe and began to take out a vial of medicinal agent from the medicine box.

"Asshole, who gave you permission to do this. Stop this immediately! Stop!" The man heard that he was going to be injected again and began to struggle even more violently. After tasting the pain and agony he felt from the medicinal agent, he of course didn't want to feel it again. He would definitely be tormented to insanity by the indescribable pain...

"Okay! I won't insult or yell anymore. I'll never do it again. Dr. Li, please let me off the hook this time. I will cooperate with the treatment. I definitely will..." In order to not feel the pain again, the man finally gave up.

Unfortunately, his pleas did not receive any sympathy from Li Shiyu. Li Shiyu hated trash who were full of themselves. Setbacks would make these people give up the talent they were given. These people let themselves become trash. This was something unforgivable.

Li Shiyu thought about his eldest cousin brother. In order to recover, his eldest cousin brother had to not only fight against his illness but also forced his weak body to do physical training. His eldest cousin brother never gave up hope. Li Shiyu had once witnessed the terrifying pain his eldest cousin brother went through. The pain these people in their dormitory area faced were not even comparable to that terrifying pain his eldest cousin brother felt. However, his eldest cousin brother never pleaded for release. Compared to his eldest cousin brother, these people were the worst type of trash, and wasn't worth pitying.

“Inject!” Li Shiyu’s expression showed a hint of ruthlessness. If the patient had continued to insult him, perhaps he wouldn’t be this angry.

“Yes!” Han Xuya received the order, put up the syringe and ruthlessly injected it into the man’s vein, slowly pushing in the medicinal agent into the man’s body.

“Ah!” Not long after, the medicinal agent began to take effect on the man’s body. His face began to show a pained expression as he screamed in an inhuman manner with cold sweat dripping from his forehead like rain during a storm. Not long after, the bed sheet below him was soaked in sweat. His entire body began to squirm irregularly.

Just like that, it continued for three minutes. The sturdy bed frame the man held onto had already had five claw marks on it. It seemed that the pain that he had endured during this time was more brutal than before... The pain began to cause him to lose consciousness as his eyes were wide open with his pupils dilated. He was unconsciously breathing heavily as though he was very depressed and wanted to make up for his mistakes.

“Have we already broken him mentally?” Li Shiyu observed the reaction the man had with the medicinal agent with satisfaction. He began to write something down on the medical records. This was all experimental data. Every piece of data was precious information.

After feeling that everything was concluded, Li Shiyu handed the medical records to Luo Lang to have him make use of the contents of the records to communicate with the patient.

Luo Lang nodded, showing that he understood. He closed his eyes. When he opened his eyes again, his entire demeanor became more generous and sympathetic. The original complicated expression was now filled with compassion and sympathy.

Seeing this, Han Xuya immediately tossed out the syringe and picked up the medicine box from the side. She then followed behind Li Shiyu as though she was a malevolent spirit.

“Because you received the wrong information, you sent an entire platoon of ace mechas to their deaths. You felt guilty and blamed yourself for this, but it wasn’t what you wanted...” Luo Lang’s voice was full of sadness. The man seemed to have heard it and began to scream. The sound he made was filled with limitless guilt and sadness even with a hint of depression. It was as though the man was an injured beast who could only lick his wounds and wait for his body to rot to slowly take his life.

“However, when you die, who will be able to remember the heroic mecha platoon from back then? The crime of blindly sending out troops will be forever engraved on this heroic platoon name where they will be unable to let the world know the real truth of the matter for all eternity...”

“No, no, I’m the one who’s at fault. I’m guilty!” Finally, the man lost control of himself and screamed out the words he had in his mind.

After hearing the ruckus from behind her, Han Xuya shuddered. Man, Luo Lang’s Saint Maria personality was really strong. When combined with Li Shiyu’s strong illusion and pain inducing medicinal agent, even the worst type of trash would become obedient and confess about their “crimes”.

“Whoosh” Li Shiyu opened the curtains of the bed on the side. There was a man who was lying on the bed all tied up. Seeing Li Shiyu coming towards him, he smirked and said, “Dr. Li, you’re here.”

“Senior Colonel Yang Mingzhi, it seems that these medicinal agents don’t really affect you.” Li Shiyu looked through his medical records and frowned.

“I had once gone through training to make sure these medicines won’t affect me. Sorry for causing you trouble.” Yang Mingzhi replied with a smile. He didn’t care about the underlying meaning in Li Shiyu’s words.

Li Shiyu was intrigued. Training against effects of medicines seemed simple as you just need to let the body build up the endurance against the effects of various medicinal agents. However, it was definitely achieved through countless hours of painful torment... It was no wonder that Yang Mingzhi didn’t care about the pain caused by these medicinal agents. His body had already adapted to this type of torment.

It seemed that for Senior Colonel Yang Mingzhi, Li Shiyu needed to change the treatment method. Li Shiyu began to think about it. Right as he was thinking about a treatment plan, Luo Chao walked in. Seeing Li Shiyu planning Senior Colonel Yang Mingzhi’s treatment plan, she walked up to him and stealthily poked Li Shiyu’s back.

Li Shiyu looked back behind him and Luo Chao shot a glare at him. Recently, Luo Chao had become very familiar with Li Shiyu, Xie Yi and the others. There was no longer had the shyness she had at the beginning and conversing became natural.

In the end, Luo Chao’s shyness was only directed towards Ling Lan. Even if she was more familiar with Ling Lan, she would be unable to function once she stood in front of Ling Lan. This also made Ling Lan believe that Luo Chao was a really shy girl. In reality, in front of everyone else, although not as unrestrained as Han Xuya, Luo Chao not the type of shy girl Ling Lan had deemed her to be.

Seeing Luo Chao’s expression, Li Shiyu knew Luo Chao had something she wanted to say. He then followed Luo Chao out of the treatment room.

“Elder Brother Shiyu, after caring for these Senior Colonels for the past few days, I found that some of their medical records were not accurate,” Luo Chao whispered.

Li Shiyu understood what Luo Chao’s words meant. He frowned, “Those records were compiled by many high ranking military doctors together. Those records are typically not wrong.”

Although Li Shiyu wasn’t an expert in the field of mental illnesses, he still knew that a diagnosis determined by so many experts would make it impossible for a misdiagnosis to occur.

“What if they deliberately made those medical experts believed they had these illnesses?” Luo Chao asked.

Hearing this question, Li Shiyu went silent. It was difficult to acquire accurate data for mental illnesses. It was usually determined through the patients behavior, speech and performance. If someone actually wanted medical experts to believe they had a type of mental illness, there was a chance of that happening.

Li Shiyu thought deeply for a moment then said, “Luo Chao, make a list of those you discovered to have this issue. I will observe and study them more closely.”

Hearing her judgment be acknowledged by Li Shiyu, she was very happy. She immediately opened her communicator and sent a document to Li Shiyu, "Elder Brother Shiyu, I've already organized it. It includes their behavior during their treatments as well."

Li Shiyu immediately felt his communicator vibrate. He lifted his hand and took a look. He half-smiled and said, "Luo Chao, you came prepared."

Li Shiyu always worried that the soft and shy Luo Chao wouldn't be able to get used to life in a division. In the beginning, Han Xuya and her volunteered to come to his laboratory to help him treat these useless mecha operators. Li Shiyu was worried that Luo Chao would be terrified by the way he treated patients and the painful reactions the mecha operators showed. Now, it seemed that he had underestimated Luo Chao. Luo Chao got used to it very quickly. She was even more used to it than Han Xuya. Not only that, she also noticed small details that even Li Shiyu had overlooked...

As expected, she is great assistant! Li Shiyu suddenly had a thought. Perhaps he could develop Luo Chao into his own assistant! Keen and detailed observation skills, careful and good work ethics, and good temperament were all required traits for a great assistant and Luo Chao had all of them.

Li Shiyu's compliment made Luo Chao blush with a smile. Without mentioning work, Luo Chao went back to her shy personality.

Li Shiyu stopped the treatment of a few of the mecha operators because of Luo Chao's reminder. Those who had their treatments terminated included Liu Furong and Yang Mingzhi. They were able to walk around Lingtian's dormitory district at will because they were no longer being treated.

In the garden, Liu Furong and Yang Mingzhi met up. They smiled as they walked together shoulder to shoulder.

"Suddenly terminating the treatment. Did they discover something?" Liu Furong asked softly.

"Maybe," Yang Mingzhi said with uncertainty.

Liu Furong turned his head towards Yang Mingzhi, waiting for an explanation.

"Dr. Li knows that I've undergone training against medicinal agents. He's probably researching for other methods." Yang Mingzhi replied with a frown on his face. He stopped for a second then continued, "However, it's also possible that they've discovered our real issue."

"He would dare be suspicious of a diagnosis from that many high-ranking medical experts from the Federation?" Liu Furong had originally believed that a diagnosis given by those people would cause zero suspicion. Now it seemed that it was not the case.

"Youth knows no fear. This is also the reason why each successive generation surpasses the previous one." Yang Mingzhi admired Li Shiyu. Although the medicinal agents didn't affect him fully, he still felt how terrifying the medicinal agents were. If he hadn't build tolerance originally, he would have fallen into the trap as well.

Yang Mingzhi's words made Liu Furong frown. He began to worry about whether him faking his illness was going to be found out by Li Shiyu. If that actually happened, he would not be in a good position.

"I think that you should choose to believe in them." Yang Mingzhi noticed Liu Furong's anxiousness and gave him a recommendation.

"Will they not report me to gain merit?" Liu Furong laughed bitterly.

"What do think of General Ling Xiao?" Yang Mingzhi suddenly changed the topic.

Liu Furong's eyes instantly showed admiration. He said sincerely, "Our military's model soldier!"

"A weakened mecha clan to suddenly have a group of talented and capable youngsters appear. Their captain could even establish a four-star battle team during the recruitment period... If it wasn't for General Ling Xiao's arrangement, do you think they would appear here?" Yang Mingzhi asked.

Liu Furong's expression was shaken, "You're saying, they are..."

"General Ling Xiao is about to make a move. This is your chance!" Yang Mingzhi said.

"Is it really General Ling Xiao?" Liu Furong's had a complicated expression on his face.

"Have you not notice that Lingtian Battle Clan's captain has the surname 'Ling'!" Yang Mingzhi said these words and left Liu Furong, who was completely stunned by his words.

"Ling? Could he be Ling Xiao's child? No, no, no, I never heard about General Ling Xiao having children..." Liu Furong was stunned by this information. He knew of Ling Lan, but didn't connect him with General Ling Xiao. If Ling Lan was actually related to General Ling Xiao, even if he was just a family member, it meant that Yang Mingzhi's guess was not wrong. General Ling Xiao was about to make a move towards 250 Mecha Clan.

Yang Mingzhi walked to the corridor and turned around to look at Liu Furong. He saw Liu Furong standing in the garden with a hint of happiness on his face that he couldn't hold back. Yang Mingzhi was happy for Liu Furong as well. If Liu Furong took this opportunity, he would perhaps never have to worry for the rest of his life.

It was just that, was it an opportunity for himself too? Yang Mingzhi could see Liu Furong's future, but couldn't predict his own. General Ling Xiao was high in the ranks, very capable and had unwavering morals. However, these were also the reasons why he didn't dare to drag General Ling Xiao into his own problems...

Perhaps, dying within 250 Mecha Clan was the best future he could hope for. Yang Mingzhi laughed bitterly and walked into the corridor in low spirits.

At that moment, a familiar silhouette appeared in front of him. Zheng Qiyun, the regiment commander of 250 Mecha Clan saw Yang Mingzhi. He then asked him with a smile on his face, "Senior Colonel Yang, is the treatment over for today?"

Yang Mingzhi was originally appointed to be 250 Mecha Clan's regiment commander. If it wasn't for the fact that Yang Mingzhi didn't want the position, Zheng Qiyun wouldn't have the chance to take the position. Thus, when facing Yang Mingzhi, Zheng Qiyun still lacked confidence.

In actuality, during these past few months, Zheng Qiyun led an irritating life. 250 Mecha Clan that was originally under his full control was now becoming less and less obedient because of Lingtian Battle Clan

joining the ranks. Firstly, the confidants he had arranged at different stations in the mecha clan were all making mistakes in their work. This irritated him greatly. If it wasn't for the fact that these were all coincidences, he would have blamed Lingtian Battle Clan for having something to do about it behind their backs.

Before he could breathe a sigh of relief after managing to clear up all the mistakes his subordinates had made, he wasn't sure why the higher-ups sent an investigator to audit and investigate the spendings of the mecha clan in the past few years. This included weapons, equipment and other storage items...

It was also because of this that he wasn't able to receive word on Liu Furong's treatment situation. He managed to send the investigator away for today. This was why he came to Li Shiyu to get a hold of the situation, but he didn't think that he would get nothing in return. As expected, that genius military doctor Li Shiyu was very haughty. Li Shiyu's expression of being busy and not wanting to answer any of his questions almost made Zheng Qiyun so angry that he could almost die. If it wasn't for that fact that he had to maintain his image, he would definitely had spewed out insults.

Of course, Zheng Qiyun held back his anger because the investigator was still in 250 Mecha Clan and hadn't left yet. If he made a scene now, he wouldn't benefit from it. After all, Li Shiyu was a high profile prodigy. The mecha operators who had completed their treatment were determined to have recovered enough to do battle again. These operators had returned to train and was now waiting to finish training and see their final outcome.

In short, ever since Lingtian Battle Clan joined 250 Mecha Clan, Zheng Qiyun didn't have a day of not worrying about something. This made him want to get Lingtian Battle Clan out of 250 Mecha Clan as soon as possible. Some time ago, he had looked for connections to make arrangements to get rid of Lingtian Battle Clan. However, Zheng Qiyun didn't think that his plans would anger those at the headquarters. Especially Major General He Chaoyang, Ling Xiao's confidant and the 23rd Division's First Staff Officer, who knew of Ling Lan's real identity... This was why an investigator had appeared.

Hearing Zheng Qiyun's question, Yang Mingzhi smiled and said, "Yeah, the treatment finished." Knowing Zheng Qiyun was someone who was very cautious of Liu Furong, Yang Mingzhi didn't like Zheng Qiyun and would of course not tell him their real situation.

"Then what about Senior Colonel Liu?" Zheng Qiyun's real target was Liu Furong. Since he couldn't find out any information regarding the treatment situation from Li Shiyu, it would be the same if he saw Liu Furong in person.

Yang Mingzhi replied, "He had finished his treatment just now as well. However, I think he went back." It was just that Yang Mingzhi wasn't sure as well?

"Oh I see. I'll go take a look." Zheng Qiyun said goodbye to Yang Mingzhi in a hurry and then went to look for Liu Furong.

Yang Mingzhi watched Zheng Qiyun left and smiled. Now it was up to Liu Furong to see how he would continue his battle with his opponent. He raised his head, looked at a corner of the room and smiled from his heart.

Inside one of the small rooms in Chang Xinyuan's laboratory, Han Jiyun and Xie Yi saw Yang Mingzhi's smile. Yang Mingzhi's face didn't show any oddities. People like Yang Mingzhi, who had gone through

many battles and was a strong mecha operator, would not be worthy of his nickname of 'Sagittarius' if he didn't find all the surveillance cameras after staying at Lingtian for this many days.

"It seems that Senior Colonel Yang wants to tell us the real reason why our Commander Zheng was kept in 250 Mecha Clan," Han Jijyun said calmly.

"Going by Zheng Qiyun's background, he was originally not supposed to be taking the position of the regiment commander for 250, this trash clan. Didn't the Boss find out that the reason he could come to the Middle Second Corps was because he had connections in the 3rd Division? And Liu Furong was also an ace mecha clan's battle team, team captain in the 3rd Division." Xie Yi replied. "His target is Liu Furong. We're pretty much certain of that now. It's just that we don't know what secrets are hidden in Senior Colonel Liu's mind. Even if we let him out into the 23rd Division, we should arrange for someone to watch over him."

Chapter 662: Open Plots!

Han Jijyun glanced at him and warned him, "Don't interfere in this. Remember what boss said."

Xie Yi raised his hand and replied, "I know. I will not interfere in other people's business." How could he forget what his boss told him before he left? He didn't want to get punished by his boss.

"However, our regiment commander is not being very friendly. He is always trying to chase us away." Xie Yi pointed at Zheng Qiyun's back view on the screen.

"He is a smart person. He didn't suppress us but chose to find another mecha clan for us to be stationed at, under the disguise that he wanted to help us..." Even though he knew that Zheng Qiyun had his own motives, he couldn't hate him. He was just a little unhappy. Han Jijyun wanted to create a place that belonged to Lingtian in 250 Mecha Clan. After what Zheng Qiyun did, their two months worth of effort went to waste. He knew that it might be better for them to leave this mecha clan but he still felt irritated.

"He should have at least asked us for our opinions." Xie Yi didn't like Zheng Qiyun at all.

"He is our regiment commander. He has the right to decide for us." Han Jijyun narrowed his eyes. This open plot was impressive. Even if the higher-ups realized something, they would just think that Zheng Qiyun was a good regiment commander who didn't want to waste the recruits' talent. Whether this plan succeeded or failed, it would still benefit him. If it succeeded, Lingtian would be out of his sights. If he failed, he would leave a good impression. It would make his job easier in the future.

"I don't believe that you aren't going to retaliate." Xie Yi looked at Han Jijyun. He knew his boss passed some orders to Han Jijyun before he left.

Han Jijyun looked at Xie Yi. Xie Yi was staring at him with anticipation. He couldn't help but reply, "Open plot!"

"What do you mean?" Xie Yi felt depressed. Why must he act so mysterious? Is he looking down on his intelligence?

“Since he uses an open plot against us, I will use an open plot too.” Han Jijyun had his own principles. Since Zheng Qiyun didn’t secretly scheme against them, he would not use any treacherous methods against him. He would let the higher-ups see the regiment commander’s true capabilities and make him lose his good impression.

Xie Yi was not a stupid person. He thought for a moment and understood what Han Jijyun wanted to do. He felt a little worried and asked, “Will it work?” This plan depended on the higher-ups. If they didn’t want to do anything to 250 Mecha Clan, it would fail.

Han Jijyun knocked the handle of his chair and coldly said, “There is only a 50% chance. But...”

There must be something going on behind the scenes when their boss was sent here. The only reason would be that General Ling Xiao wanted to do things with 250 Mecha Clan. This was why Han Jijyun made such a bold plan. Since the general wanted to mess with 250 Mecha Clan, the first person he would target would be the regiment commander that had been here for five years but didn’t make any changes to 250 Mecha Clan.

Of course, this was all Han Jijyun’s own guess. He had to wait for the replies of the higher-ups. Before that, the only thing he could do was to continuously add more fuel to the fire.

Han Jijyun was the one who caused Zheng Qiyun’s confidant to keep making mistakes. While he gave Zheng Qiyun more work to handle, he let the higher-ups see how strong his adaptability was.

Zheng Qiyun is a talent. It was a waste to let him stay in 250 Mecha Clan and guard the people here.

Han Jijyun threw Zheng Qiyun to the back of his mind. He had done all he could. He just needed to wait patiently for the results. At this moment, he just needed to plan ahead. If he succeeded and Zheng Qiyun was sent away, what should he do to make Lingtian irreplaceable in 250 Mecha Clan?

Han Jijyun didn’t want to rule over the new regiment commander. He just wanted Lingtian to have more power. He didn’t want a regiment commander who viewed them as thorns again. He was tired of fighting with another regiment commander again. This was not good for the development of Lingtian. It was not good for 250 Mecha Clan too.

Han Jijyun knew what his boss wanted. He wanted 250 Mecha Clan to become strong again. His boss would never give up on any comrades.

At the same time, Ling Lan sneezed. She wondered who was thinking about her.

Actually, this was not what Ling Lan was thinking. She wanted to stay in 250 Mecha Clan because 250 Mecha Clan was a useless mecha clan. They wouldn’t be on the battlefield anytime soon. Hence, she would have enough time to train her members. As for the other mecha operators in 250 Mecha Clan, they were none of her business.

Han Jijyun felt pity for his boss. They were too young. If they had more time, they didn’t need to be so careful after his boss became a captain. They could reorganize 250 Mecha Clan outright. With his boss’s ability, it would not be difficult.

Han Jijyun felt that there was nothing Ling Lan couldn’t do.

“How are those mecha operators that just ended their treatment? How is their rehabilitation?” Han Jijyun pushed his thoughts away and asked Xie Yi about the mecha operators. Xie Yi was the one in charge of them.

Xie Yi placed his hands behind his back and leaned against the seat. He said in a relaxed manner. “Who is able to handle the training that our boss had created?”

“They didn’t resist?” Han Jijyun didn’t believe that those once-famous mecha operators would be obedient.

“Even if they wanted to resist, they need the energy to do it. Luo Lang is supervising them with the rest of the Lingtian Battle Team so they don’t dare to do anything overboard,” Xie Yi replied. In order to make the veterans listen to them, Luo Lang and he put in much effort to come up with various plans and methods. They borrowed strength from the other members of Lingtian and even borrowed some medicine and agents from Li Shiyu just in case they needed it.

However, after three days of training, those didn’t have any arrogance left. They used up all their energy during the training. When the training ended, they were dragged out of the venue by Xie Yi and the other members of Lingtian. Luo Lang participated in the training too but he remained alive and kicking after it. He even had the energy to drag them back to their dormitory. This embarrassed them greatly. They felt that they threw the dignity of veterans so they didn’t dare to remain proud anymore.

Xie Yi didn’t expect his boss’s training to have even more impact than Li Shiyu’s medicine. After they used Li Shiyu’s medicine on the veterans, they were still unconvinced about their leadership. However, the moment they experienced his boss’s training, they didn’t dare to rebel anymore.

“This is good. We need to make sure that they look up to our boss. Whether our regiment commander gets changed or not, we must be the one in control,” Han Jijyun ordered.

“I understand!” Xie Yi turned serious.

Ever since the Lingtian Battle Team came to 250 Mecha Clan, they had the intention of making 250 Mecha Clan into their mecha clan. This was their goal and they needed this goal. A huge goal would allow the Lingtian Battle Team to continue moving forward and not be overtaken by the other battle teams.

At the boundaries of the Balaya Kingdom, the Feiyang Ship didn’t dare to stop. After searching in the battlefield for a while, they left.

They flew for two hours and entered the Balaya Kingdom. The six battle teams heaved a sigh of relief. Even the captain of the Feiyang Ship felt relaxed. He knew that the main aim of this trip was to send Princess Gulibaduo safely back to the Balaya Kingdom.

Finally, the Feiyang Ship docked at the port of the Balaya Kingdom. Princess Gulibaduo changed into her imperial costume in her room. She didn’t choose a dress but instead, chose a male military uniform. It was a blue and white uniform with yellow tassels. Gulibaduo looked really handsome in the attire. The gentleness in her eyes disappeared. They were replaced with a firm expression.

“Your Highness!” Her confidant looked at her with excitement. She held the Babu scepter in her hand. As long as they handed this scepter to the king, Gulibaduo would gain the right to inherit the throne.

“Let’s go,” Gulibaduo replied calmly. She knew that the attacks along her journey were planned by Huaxia Federation’s enemy as well as her siblings.

Sure enough, just like what her mentor had said, there was no family love in the royal family. There was only the greed for power and personal interest. During this journey, she grew stronger mentally.

When she reached the living room, she saw Mu Youyun and Qian Jialin waiting for her with their men.

Gulibaduo bowed to them and said, “Thank you for protecting me all this time.”

Mu Youyun and Qian Jialin bowed back immediately. “It is our honor. This is our mission. You are being too polite.”

Gulibaduo felt sad. “Are we parting now?” Once she reached the Balaya Kingdom, bodyguards of the royal family would come and fetch her. Mu Youyun and Qian Jialin’s mission would end.

Mu Youyun and Qian Jialin exchanged glances with each other. In the end, Mu Youyun said, “Yes. However, we will hand you over to the bodyguards personally.”

Gulibaduo smiled. “I will have to bother you all for a while longer then.” Compared to the bodyguards of the royal family, she trusted Mu Youyun and Qian Jialin more. They had been with her for the past month. Their presence made her feel at ease.

Gulibaduo hesitated for a moment. Finally, she said the suspicion that she had been keeping to herself, “Those people that have been protecting me secretly, have they finished their mission too?”

Mu Youyun knew that the princess was talking about the people that saved them in the underground auction at Planet Kachi. The princess was not stupid. She knew that there were people guarding her secretly.

“Yes.” Mu Youyun replied directly. He confirmed the princess’ suspicion.

Gulibaduo was disappointed. But, she quickly controlled her emotions. When she heard the announcement that passengers could start getting off the ship, she walked out of her room with a stern face.

The port was filled with people. Although they had a battle just a moment ago, the passengers were at ease because they were in brother nation of the Federation. They walked down the ship in an orderly manner. Such dangers were common in an intergalactic trip so most of the passengers were used to it too.

Gulibaduo scanned the port. A tinge of happiness appeared on her face and she walked forward hurriedly. She walked towards Ling Lan and her friends.

“Thank you,” Gulibaduo thanked them sincerely.

“Why are you thanking us?” Zhao Jun looked shocked. He saw her servant who was holding a suitcase and smiled. “Are you referring to this? There is no need to thank us. We should be the ones thanking you for bringing us in and let us enjoy the auction.”

Yun Feiyang saw the princess ignoring him but instead, talked to that bunch of commoners. He got jealous. His love for Gulibaduo was getting stronger so he couldn't stand it when Gulibaduo treated him coldly.

"Feiyang, calm down!" Luo Chengwen reminded him. When you liked a person, never do things that person hates. Yun Feiyang had many things to learn about love.

Yun Feiyang rubbed his eyes. When he looked up again, he had resumed his calmness. "Thank you."

"Those are just chance acquaintances. You, on the other hand, will stay by her side. Don't let them disrupt your plan," Luo Chengwen consoled him.

"Yes, I understand. I will stay in the Balaya Kingdom and show Gulibaduo how suitable I am as her partner." Yun Feiyang felt confident again. Just like what his second uncle said, he was the only one that could stay here. He had many more chances compared to other people.

Gulibaduo smiled when she heard Zhao Jun's reply. She said, "That was nothing. The real thing is not the auction. It is the Grand Mecha Tournament which the Federation's military academy holds every three years. Unfortunately, the tournament for this year just ended so I couldn't invite you all to watch it with me." Gulibaduo winked at Qi Long and Li Yingjie when she said this.

Qi Long scratched his head as he smiled awkwardly. "That is really unfortunate. I wish that I knew you earlier."

Seemed like she recognized them. No wonder she picked them out of so many passengers.

"Yes. The First Men's Military Academy sent five ace mecha masters. One of them even had a breakthrough during the tournament. I was so jealous." Gulibaduo looked at Li Yingjie. Her eyes were filled with respect.

"Haha, that is because I didn't go. If not, I would have defeated the opponent." Li Yingjie raised his head angrily.

Lin Zhong-qing pulled his sleeve hurriedly. He asked him to suppress his anger.

Gulibaduo noticed that the six people didn't say anything else and knew that she couldn't stay beside them any longer. She bid farewell to them and left the port with her men. She prepared to leave the ship.

Mu Youyun, Qian Jialin, and Ling Lan's eyes met. They exchanged a glance, then Mu Youyun and Qian Jialin left with Gulibaduo.

When Gulibaduo walked down the Feiyang Ship, she looked back. She clenched her fist. When she walked past Ling Lan just now, Ling Lan secretly stuffed a piece of paper in her hand. No one around her noticed it.

Since Ling Lan used such a secretive method to pass the paper to her, Gulibaduo didn't tell anyone about it. She came to the spaceport and went to use the bathroom. She took the chance and read the paper.

When they reached the spaceport, Gulibaduo requested Mu Youyun and Qian Jialin to safeguard the Babu scepter until they reached the Balaya Kingdom bank. This was her last request.

Mu Youyun and Qian Jialin thought for a moment before agreeing.

The princess's confidant felt worried. She didn't think that the Babu scepter should be passed to someone who didn't belong to their kingdom. She wanted to go to the bank too but the princess stopped her.

The confidant didn't understand why the princess made such a decision. They didn't know the background of these soldiers. However, she didn't dare to defy the princess' orders so she could only send the scepter off with a worried look.

"I received a message from the captain of Lingtian just now. He asked us to change our path." Before Qian Jialin entered the hovercar provided by the bodyguards, he pulled Mu Youyun to the side.

Mu Youyun's expression changed. He looked at his team members. The team members suddenly jumped forward and knocked the two bodyguards in the hover car unconscious. They pulled them out and placed them at the side of the road.

"Let's go!" Mu Youyun asked Qian Jialin to get onto the car. Then, he operated the hover car and changed their path. They disappeared into the air.

The princess received news of what happened on Mu Youyun's side. Her confidant was shocked. She pulled the princess forcefully and shouted, "I knew that those people can't be trusted. Your Highness, hurry up and order the bodyguards to chase after them. That is our national treasure."

The leader of the bodyguards looked at Princess Gulibaduo and waited for her orders.

"No need. We will go directly to my father." Gulibaduo seemed exceptionally calm at this moment.

"Princess!" The confidant screamed. She pulled Princess Gulibaduo and hoped that she would change her mind. She couldn't understand why the princess was so indifferent.

"Why? Is that scepter more important than my safety?" Gulibaduo narrowed her eyes and looked at her confidant sharply.

"No, no, I don't dare to think that way. But, but, but the king had been looking for the Babu scepter for a long time." The confidant released the princess in a flurry. However, she couldn't hide her distress.

The leader of the bodyguards was shocked when he heard about the Babu scepter. He looked at the princess and hoped that she would change her mind.

"Hurry up and bring me to my father. I will explain this matter to him personally." Gulibaduo was firm in her decision. The leader had no choice but to order the drivers to rush to the palace.

The confidant was worried. As she was rubbing her hands, Gulibaduo suddenly grabbed her hands and asked, "Don't you believe your master?"

The confidant looked at her in astonishment. "No. No. I'm just worried."

“Don’t worry.” Gulibaduo smiled at her confidant and squeezed her arm. At that moment, she stuck a little device that was wrapped up in the paper Ling Lan gave her on side of her confidant’s communicator.

Gulibaduo turned her head and looked outside the window. She felt lonely. She didn’t want to believe that her servant which grew up with her, someone whom she felt was her sister, betrayed her. But, she knew who Ling Lan and his friends were. How could she forget the two people received prizes at the Grand Mecha Tournament. Their comrades must not be simple people too. She trusted them. If not, why would she look for their protection?

Gulibaduo believed that she was able to escape from the auction because of them. They were the ones who helped her get the Babu scepter too. If they didn’t participate in the auction, the results might be different.

When she knew that they were here to protect her, she trusted them even more. That was why she followed Ling Lan’s instruction and passed the Babu scepter to Mu Youyun and Qian Jialin.

Ling Lan wrote that her opponent’s target was the Babu scepter. They wanted to snatch it when she returned to the Balaya Kingdom and take her credit away. That way, her right to inherit would be taken away too.

This was a vicious plan but it had a high probability of it happening. Gulibaduo never expected her siblings to disregard their father’s wishes and use such a method. She wasn’t prepared for it and didn’t know that her confidant had been bought over. If Ling Lan didn’t remind her, she would have fallen into her sibling’s trap.

However, things were different now. Ruthlessness appeared in Gulibaduo’s eyes. Under the pressure her siblings gave her, she finally threw her last ounce of gentleness away.

From this moment onwards, she was no longer the young girl who just came out of the military academy and dreamt of improving her kingdom. Now, she was just Princess Gulibaduo, someone who wanted to gain more power and stand at a higher position.

When Gulibaduo met her father, she convinced her father to give her two additional hours. However, her father closed the entire spaceport. It was impossible for anyone to bring the Babu scepter out from the country now.

If the other party didn’t bring the Babu scepter to the national bank within these two hours, the king would issue a warrant for Mu Youyun and Qian Jialin. He would also lodge a complaint against the Federation too.

One hour later, news came that Mu Youyun and Qian Jialin had brought the Babu scepter to the national bank.

The king of Balaya was elated. He started listening to the details Gulibaduo said.

Chapter 663: Negotiation!

Gulibaduo ordered the bodyguards to catch her confidant. She took off the communicator on her confidant's hand. Because of the little device, her confidant was not able to send any information about her actions. With the help of high-class hackers, they were able to see all the messages her confidant had sent. She had been contacting a secret number all these while. Her confidant had told them about the situation with the Babu scepter.

The hackers tried to trace the number but they received nothing in the end. Everyone knew that the other party had hackers too. When they realized that their plan had failed, they cleared all the information.

The king was furious. He decided to investigate this matter. For a period of time, gunshots rang through the sky in the Balaya Kingdom. However, no one knew if the person behind the scene was found.

The only change was the princess' confidant. She had disappeared. At the same time, a handsome young man from the Federation appeared beside the princess. He was Yun Feiyang. As for whether he managed to gain the liking of the princess and achieve his motive, Ling Lan didn't care. They were on their way back to the Federation.

Besides the six battle teams, there were no other people on the Feiyang Ship.

The Feiyang Ship was badly damaged. They told their passengers that the ship needed repairing and asked its passengers to stay at Balaya Kingdom for two days. After two days, another cruise ship would come and pick the passengers up.

The Balaya 'representative' on the cruise ship negotiated with the passengers about this. If the passengers didn't want to wait for two days, they could get a refund for their ticket. A portion of the refund would be given to them so that they could buy another ticket to get back to their country. The rest of the refund would be given after the entire trip ended.

Ling Lan and her comrades chose this option. This would allow them to leave the Shun Feng tour group. Another bunch of people also left. However, they didn't leave voluntarily. They were captured by the soldiers of the Balaya Kingdom.

The Balaya Kingdom would not let these people who attempted to kill their princess go easily. This list of people was given by the soldiers of the Federation. The Federation didn't want these people to escape too.

All these had nothing to do with Ling Lan and her team. At that moment, they were relaxing on the Feiyang Ship. The six battle teams were having a good time together. The atmosphere between them was friendly. However, at the military headquarters, the representatives from the six battle teams were arguing over the ownership of the two mechas. They almost started fighting because of this.

He Xuyang crossed his hands over his chest and looked at the other representatives coldly.

The Caesar-made mecha was not what everyone was fighting for. It was the ace mecha.

From the images send over from the Feiyang Ship, that ace mecha was the newest model from Caesar. Everyone knew what this meant. This mecha was made using the most advanced technology and the most powerful weapon from Caesar. Once the Federation uncovered the secrets behind that mecha, they would be able to replicate it.

If they were able to uncover the technology of Caesar, the Federation's mecha would improve in quality and it would be a chance for them to become the leader of the human race.

The person who made all these happened would have his name written down in history. Not only that, the division which he belonged to will be given many privileges. This was what everyone wanted.

No one was able to withstand the temptation of becoming the strongest division. This was why all the six division's representative appeared here.

However, their Young Master Lan was the one who caught the ace mecha. How could they take away his merit?

He was not only here to protect the rights of the 23rd Division, but he was also here to protect the merits that belonged to their Young Master. This was why General Ling Xiao sent him. Only he knew Ling Lan's real identity. Hence, he would not let Ling Lan suffer any injustice.

He knocked on the table. The other representatives got attracted by the sound and quietened down. Everyone looked at He Xuyang and waited for him to speak.

"It is undeniable that the 23rd Division took down the two ace mechas. Based on the result of the battle, the mechas belonged to the Lingtian Battle Team." He Xuyang's cold voice sounded in the room. His tone was firm. He didn't want any other division to get any benefits.

The other representatives narrowed their eyes. They realized that He Xuyang had a huge appetite. He wanted to get the entire merit, whether it was individual merit or group merit. He had no intention of sharing the benefits with anyone else.

He Xuyang's actions angered the other representatives. They exchanged glances with one another and decided to team up for now. They knew that if they wanted to gain any benefit, they needed to deal with this bastard first.

"Hmph, the situation was so messy. How do you know who destroyed the other party? The 23rd Division snatched the two mechas from the other teams at the end of the battle. How was this their merit? Don't be shameless." The representative from the 17th division was the first to speak.

He could say this because he had ordered his men to erase all the images the captain of Feiyang had sent them, including the recordings taken by the mechas.

At that moment, he felt lucky that the Feiyang Ship belonged to the 17th division so he had the chance to do such small actions. He didn't do it because they wanted to snatch other people's merit. The benefits that this newest ace mecha model brought were too great. They were unable to resist the temptation.

No matter how despicable he had to be, he would do it for the 17th division. The better their equipment was, the greater the survival rate of their soldiers. A tinge of guilt flashed past his eyes. He remained firm to his decision.

"Yes. When our ace operators went out, your ace operators were still hiding in the spaceship. They only came out after they noticed that most of the opponent had been subdued by us. They were just clearing up the battlefield," The representative from the 13th division continued.

If they didn't receive the news that the recruits from the 23rd Division brought the two mechas back, they would not be so polite to the 23rd Division.

If the 23rd Division was sensible and willing to share this merit with them, they were willing to cooperate with them and help the 23rd Division. However, the 23rd Division was too ambitious. They wanted everything. The other divisions were infuriated. They wanted to kick the 23rd Division out of the picture.

Of course, they had this confidence because the information they received told them that the 6 people from the Lingtian Battle Team were just recruits who came out of the military academy recently. Only two of them were experienced soldiers who had been in the military for four years. The rest of them had not become official soldiers yet.

How could such mecha operators be compared to the experienced mecha operators in their division? These young men were just lucky and managed to pick up two mechas from the universe...

The representatives felt jealous. Why weren't their soldiers so lucky? If not, they wouldn't have to argue with the people around them. They could act like He Xuyang and take all the merits of the battle.

The 1st division had a close relationship with the 23rd Division since Ling Xiao belonged under the First Marshal. Hence, even though He Xuyang's words made the 1st division's representative unhappy, he couldn't just let the other divisions take away 23rd Division's merits. Rather than letting the other divisions gaining the benefits, he would rather let the 23rd Division be the one gaining it.

Hence, the representative of the 1st division coughed. Everyone kept quiet. They respected him. He represented the First Marshal, who was the most powerful leader in the military.

The representative of the 1st division said, "In the battlefield, it is normal for a veteran to take care of a recruit. Since the recruits got the merit, we should not snatch it from them. We cannot hurt the recruit's feelings." There was a hidden meaning behind his words.

F**k. If the 23rd Division increased in strength, the 1st division would benefit too. That was why you said all this.

The other representatives gritted their teeth. Although the 1st division represented the First Marshal, the representative was the same rank as them. They were not afraid of him.

No division was willing to give up the massive benefits laid out in front of them.

"So what? In a battlefield, the recruits are the last ones to receive the group benefits." The representative of the 3rd division replied coldly. He represented the Third Marshal. He was not afraid of the First Marshal

There were two kinds of merits in a battlefield: Individual merits and group merit. Individual merit was given to the person who achieved it based on the data collected while the group merit is distributed based on the serving years of the soldier. Veterans would get more benefits compared to recruits. This was because most of the time, the veterans were the ones who contributed to the battle more. As for the recruits, they were fortunate enough to survive the battle. This distribution of merits had been silently acknowledged by the Federation. The other representatives felt hopeful once again.

“Also, the Lingtian Battle Team was only in charge of clearing up the battleground. We don’t even know if getting the two mechas back is part of their merit or not,” The representative of the 9th division said. He didn’t want to give the 23rd Division any chances. One less competitor was good news for him.

He Xuyang laughed lightly. Everyone looked back at him.

“In front of interest, you all are so shameless. How can you all give false accounts of true facts? But, there is no need to worry. I have a video. I’ve many copies of this video so you all can play around with these copy. You can lose it or destroy it.” He Xuyang smiled as he showed his ultimate move. He felt fortunate that Young Master Lan copied the video and passed it to the general using special means. This was why He Xuyang wanted to get all the merits of this battle.

The other people were stunned. He Xuyang signaled his adjutant officer to show everyone the video. Very soon, the screen at the conference room started displaying the scene of the battle.

“There, you can see that they blocked most of the opponent... the other party sent 12 mechas. 7 of them attacked the Lingtian Battle Team. Oh right, I forgot to tell you all that the Lingtian Battle Team is a four-stars battle team. Among the six people that went on this mission, five of them are ace mecha masters. One is a special-class operator. On the other hand, there are only six other ace mecha masters in this mission. Lingtian Battle Team contributed to almost half of the ace mecha masters in this mission.”

Every sentence that He Xuyang said were a slap to the other representatives’ faces. Those people that said that the Lingtian Battle Team didn’t have the capabilities and could only clean up the battlefield felt humiliated. Their faces turned red. They didn’t expect the recruits to be so powerful. They were as strong as experienced mecha operators. Some of them might even be stronger.

Everyone was smart. They could see that the members of the Lingtian Battle Team gained the upper hand. Especially the shot that killed the ace mecha master operating the newest balanced mecha. It was a sneak attack but it helped the Lingtian Battle Team to gain control of the entire situation. If the mecha operator didn’t sacrifice himself to save his captain, all the 7 mechas would have been taken down.

“The members of the 23rd Division used their own abilities to obtain this merit. Those two mechas belonged to the 23rd Division. This is an undeniable fact.” He Xuyang was firm in his decision.

Besides the representative of the 1st division, the other four representatives all looked at He Xuyang coldly. They would not give up. Some of them even wanted to call upon the higher-ups to pressure Ling Xiao.

They felt that Ling Xiao was too greedy! They were unconvinced.

The representative of the 1st division didn’t want the 23rd Division to offend the other division so he tried to ease the situation. “If the other battle teams didn’t block the other ace operators and created such a good environment for the Lingtian Battle Team, the Lingtian Battle Team would not be able to achieve such good results, right?”

He exchanged a glance with He Xuyang. He hoped that He Xuyang would not get too overboard.

Chapter 664: One Step Behind!

He Xuyang smiled. "Of course, help from other battle teams were necessary." He Xuyang understood that he should stop at the right time. He was willing to give up some benefits.

The other representatives felt better when they heard what He Xuyang said. This meant that the 23rd Division was willing to share some of the benefits with them. There was still room for negotiation.

Hence, they start a new round of discussion again. The other representatives became much more humble since He Xuyang had the upper hand. He Xuyang's job became easier.

However, it was not easy to satisfy everyone. He Xuyang didn't want to undermine the 23rd Division's interest. He was only willing to let the other division assist the 23rd Division in experimenting with the mechas and gain some benefits through that. But, that was not enough for the other divisions.

Eight hours passed. He Xuyang felt that he had reached his limit. He was not going to take any more steps back. The discussion reached a standstill.

The representative of the other divisions did many actions behind the scenes in order to gain as much advantage for their division. They contacted the Second and Third Marshal and hoped that they could put some stress on Ling Xiao and asked him to make a concession.

Even the First Marshal received a message from the General of the 1st division. He hoped that the First Marshal would ask Ling Xiao to give some compromises. The three marshals felt helpless. They had no choice but to contact Ling Xiao. However, Ling Xiao was on a honeymoon with his wife. He even switched off his communicator so that he wouldn't be disturb.

F**k. You bastard, Ling Xiao. How can you use such a method to run away from us? Shameless!

The three marshals were experienced. They knew why Ling Xiao did this. He didn't want to give in. The Second and Third Marshal felt depressed while the First Marshal just laughed heartily. As expected of the person whom he had high hopes for. He had become a qualified general. He had a successor now.

Since the generals of the divisions couldn't find Ling Xiao and couldn't convince He Xuyang, they decided to lay their hands on the mechas. The generals decided to cooperate and snatch the mechas themselves.

While the other divisions keep watch over the 23rd Division and prevented any starships of the 23rd Division from coming close to the Feiyang Ship, the people from the 17th division waited for the Feiyang Ship at the spaceport. Once the Feiyang Ship landed, they would snatch the two ace mechas over.

This was the only way to force the sly Ling Xiao out of his cave.

Just as they were preparing to act, they received a piece of news from Feiyang which made them vomit blood.

The captain of the Feiyang Ship received an order to go directly to the base of the 17th division after they entered the Federation. At the same time, they needed to hold back the people from the Lingtian Battle Team and prevent them from taking the two ace mechas away.

The captain looked at the order and sighed. The adviser beside him seemed worried. "Captain, must we do this?"

"We are soldiers. We just need to obey instructions. There is no need to think about anything else," the captain replied calmly.

The higher-ups had to consider many things when they passed an order, so the people under them might not be able to understand the order at the start. However, experience told them that the decisions made by the higher-ups were always beneficial to them. Hence, they just needed to carry out the orders.

The Feiyang Ship followed their captain's order and went straight to the 17th division, the moment they entered Federation grounds. All the defensive fleets had received a message too so the Feiyang Ship passed without any resistance.

After three hours, the Feiyang Ship entered the region in the Federation where the magnetic field was the messiest. Radars and signals would be lost in this region. The navigators had to rely on their innate talents to find the correct path and direct the ship out of this maze.

The Feiyang Ship was a basic military vessel but it was equipped well. There was a navigator on board too so under his guidance, the Feiyang Ship moved steadily towards their destination.

"Something is wrong!" The navigator shouted suddenly. The sleepy crew beside him woke up from the shout.

"What happened?" The operative asked nervously. The life of everyone on board the ship was in their hands. It was already too huge of a burden for him to bear.

"I felt something moving towards us," The navigator said seriously.

"Moving towards us? Is it a meteorite? Or is it a ruin in this maze?" These were the first things the operative thought of. His expression changed.

"I'm not sure." The navigator replied. He was only a low-level navigator. He could only sense the right path and whether anything was flying towards them. He was unable to see things around them like high-level navigators.

"Everyone, be on your guard. Be careful of meteorites and ruins. Don't let the ship bump into anything." The captain had rushed over after receiving the news.

The people in the control room got busy. The radar was useless now so everyone had to use binoculars.

"Ah, what is that?" One of the crew saw something huge in his vision and shouted.

The crew moved quickly and soon, the image he saw was uploaded on the big screen.

"It is a massive starship!" Someone shouted.

"It is the most powerful starship, the command ship!" As the starship got closer, they could see the numerous cannons on the starship as well as its magnificent design. All these proved that there was a general on the starship.

The starship moved to the side and revealed its fire phoenix totem on the side of the ship. Beside the phoenix, there was a huge number '23'.

Everyone was dumbfounded. Ling Xiao, who used to appear on screens, suddenly appeared in front of them. Were they dreaming?

"Beep, beep. An unknown starship wants to communicate with us." The optical supercomputer of the starship reminded everyone that a signal was coming in.

The captain immediately answered the call. A clear voice sounded, "To the people on Feiyang, nice to meet you. This is General Ling Xiao's ship, The Phoenix. Please prepare yourself. The general would like to personally board Feiyang."

"Yes, yes... I will prepare instantly." The captain hung up excitedly. No one expected that they would meet General Ling Xiao in the magnetic field maze. They never thought that the general would want to board the Feiyang Ship too. This was their honor.

Although the Feiyang Ship was not under the 23rd division and Ling Xiao was not their direct leader, he was everyone's idol in the military. Everyone would be excited to see Ling Xiao. How could anyone reject meeting him? The entire crew on the Feiyang Ship started preparing for General Ling Xiao's arrival.

Very soon, a huge mecha flew out of The Phoenix. It was the god-class mecha which was always seen on the screen. Everyone stared at it intently. The mecha landed on the entrance of the Feiyang Ship.

All the crew was in the mecha hold. They watched as the god-class mecha [Belief] got transported into the center of the mecha hold.

The cockpit opened. Ling Xiao came down with the help of the elevator platform. There was a beautiful woman beside him. She was his wife, Lan Luofeng. She wore a military uniform. They looked really good together.

The moment Ling Xiao and Lan Luofeng landed, the captain rushed forward excitedly and bowed to Ling Xiao. "Nice to meet you, General."

Ling Xiao smiled and saluted back. "Thank you for your hard work."

The captain's face turned red when he got a reply from Ling Xiao. He didn't know what to say.

Ling Xiao didn't mind his reaction. He brought Lan Luofeng and walked towards the two Caesar mechas. He looked at them carefully. After a while, he asked, "Are these the war trophies that the Lingtian Battle Team brought back?" This sentence confirmed that the two mechas belonged to Lingtian.

The captain felt as though he was splashed with a bucket of cold water, he regained his senses. He remembered that his general wanted the two mechas too.

The captain gave a forced smile. Since General Ling Xiao came directly to the ship, the final result was apparent. The two mechas would definitely be taken by the 23rd division. The plan that their general had failed. Who would dare to stop General Ling Xiao? Unless their general came personally, no one could stop him. They could only listen to his words obediently.

The captain couldn't help but look at Ling Lan and her team with envy. They had such a good leader. The Lingtian Battle Team had a bright future ahead of themselves.

The other battle teams felt helpless too. No one expected Ling Xiao to personally come to protect the merits of a battle team under his division. They were a step behind.

Meng Shangyuan smiled at Ling Lan and her team members. With Ling Xiao around, they would definitely get the rewards that they deserved.

Actually, when he knew that the other divisions wanted to snatch this merit from them, he was worried. They were recruits who just entered the 23rd division. If there was no one powerful supporting them, this merit would never land in their hands.

Luckily, they had an impartial general. This was their good fortune as well as the luck of the Federation.

Chapter 665: Create Trouble For His Daughter?

Just like that, after examining the two mechas, Ling Xiao ordered Ling Lan and her team members to bring the mechas back to The Phoenix. At the same time, he ordered them to return to the 23rd division with them.

As the crew of the Feiyang Ship looked at them with complicated expressions, Ling Lan and her team members, as well as the two mechas, disappeared from their sight. The crew was only able to send this news to their general after they left the magnetic field maze.

Hence, by the time the generals received this news, it was already too late. Ling Xiao had already returned to the base of the 23rd division, Planet Southcrest. No one was able to snatch the two mechas from Ling Xiao anymore.

After this piece of news came, the discussion continued. No one dared to make any more request. They had nothing to threaten He Xuyang with. If they provoked him, he might even turn his back on them.

In the end, He Xuyang was the biggest winner of the discussion. However, in order to protect the Lingtian Battle Team's cut, he told everyone that the two mechas were taken down by the six battle teams together. Lingtian Battle Team would get the merit they deserve and he also got some benefits from the other five battle teams too. These benefits would actualize in the future so it was not important now.

On the other side, Ling Lan and her team members operated their mechas and landed on The Phoenix with the two Caesar mechas. The moment Lan Luofeng returned to The Phoenix and saw Ling Lan, she changed from an elegant lady into a mother who missed her daughter dearly.

"Oh my god, my dear baby. I miss you so much." Lan Luofeng's hug almost caused Ling Lan to lose her breath. She was speechless when she saw the tears on her mother's face. Mum, you are using this method again.

"I miss you too." Ling Lan couldn't do anything to Lan Luofeng. She could only console her mother. She glanced at Ling Xiao and wanted him to take his wife back.

Qi Long and the others all smiled secretly when they saw the situation Ling Lan was in. Their almighty boss has a weakness too! Qi Long told himself that if he provoked Ling Lan in the future, he would definitely find his mother.

Ling Xiao wanted to continue watching the show but when he saw the threatening gaze Ling Lan was giving him, he knew that he must act. If not, Ling Lan might do something to him. "Luofeng, Lan'er said that he missed your cooking. Why don't you make some food for him?"

Lan Luofeng was shocked. She looked at Ling Lan in disbelief. "Baby, did you really like the food I made? That is amazing. I knew that my baby would like my cooking."

Daddy, are you helping me or creating trouble for me? Ling Lan glared at her father and then said to Lan Luofeng, "Mummy, daddy likes your braised pork too. Remember to make one for him." Since you did this to me, I must pull you down too.

Ling Xiao's face turned pale. The last time he ate her braised pork, it was either uncooked or burnt. The taste was indescribable... however, Lan Luofeng's elated look made him swallow his rejection. He smiled bitterly and nodded. "Yes, remember to cook one for me."

As expected, his daughter was not easy to deal with. Ling Xiao felt happy and depressed at the same time. He didn't cause trouble for her intentionally. He just said the wrong things.

But, since he already made a mistake, he would just suffer with his daughter. Ling Xiao decided to enjoy the best out of the situation. Was this considered as family bonding?

Chapter 666: Going Too Far!

Ling Lan chose the wrong person to help her. In front of Lan Luofeng, Ling Xiao was helpless. He would do anything to make Lan Luofeng happy, even if it meant creating trouble for him and his daughter. Not only that, he would do the same thing to the other members of the Lingtian Battle Team too.

Lan Luofeng invited the other members of Lingtian to have a meal together. She wanted to show off her cooking skills in front of Ling Lan's friends and showed them that she was a good mother. Hence, she decided that she would make the dishes all by herself.

Ling Lan saw the confidence and decisiveness in her mother's eyes and knew that her friends couldn't escape anymore. She didn't want her friends to suffer with her so she secretly winked at them and hoped that they would reject her mother.

Unfortunately, no one accepted her goodwill. The temptation of having a meal with their idol was too great. Everyone ignored the wink their boss gave them and promptly accepted Mother Lan's invitation.

No, someone still kept his cool. Li Lanfeng wanted to reject the offer but before he could open his mouth, Zhao Jun tackled him and covered his mouth. He dragged Li Lanfeng to the back of the group. By the time Li Lanfeng managed to break free from the grip, the others had accepted the invitation. Li Lanfeng didn't know what to say.

Ling Lan looked at them helplessly. Li Lanfeng was worried. He felt that something unexpected would happen during the meal. If not, his rabbit would not look at them like that. He understood her gaze. It

was filled with pity and helplessness. There was a hint of schadenfreude in it. She seemed to be telling them that they deserved it.

During dinner, he was the only one who remained vigilant. However, he was still unable to escape. He put a small piece of vegetable in his mouth. In that instant, he knew why Ling Lan looked at them with that look.

Compared to the others, Li Lanfeng was in a better situation. He only took a small piece of vegetable so he was able to control the uncomfortable feeling and swallow the weird-tasting vegetable with a straight face.

Qi Long, Zhao Jun, and Li Yingjie were not so lucky. They were extremely excited to see the dishes Mother Lan made for them. These were cooked personally by General Ling Xiao's wife. Only General Ling Xiao was able to eat these dishes on a daily basis. They felt lucky that they were able to have a taste of it again...

Qi Long was the one who thought that he could taste it again. When he went to his boss's house in the past with Han Jijun, they ate the food cooked by Mother Lan... supposedly. (Actually, the food was made by Ling Nanyi and a servant. They knew how great Lan Luofeng's cooking was, so they would never let her enter the kitchen. Hence, Lan Luofeng only gave them ideas about the dishes. Whether the ideas were taken into consideration by Ling Nanyi, no one knew...)

Anyway, because of that experience, Qi Long was fooled. He thought that Mother Lan was a really good cook. He never expected her food to taste like poison! Hence, he took a large portion of vegetables with his chopsticks. Zhao Jun and Li Yingjie did the same thing too. They placed it in their mouth without any hesitation...

Let's pray for these three people and hope that they would survive Mother Lan's dishes.

A weird taste spread in their mouth. It was an indescribable taste. The food tasted cooked and raw at the same time. The three of them opened their mouth and wanted to spit out the food. At that moment, they felt a sharp gaze staring at them. Their boss was looking at them with cold eyes. There was an underlying threat in her eyes. If they dared to spit out the food, they were dead!

The three of them closed their mouth immediately.

Lan Luofeng noticed that they didn't swallow their food and asked nervously, "Why aren't you all eating? Is it not nice?" She was worried. Were her cooking skills still so bad after so many years?

The three of them shook their heads. They didn't dare to tell Mother Lan that her food tasted bad. Just look at how their boss was staring at them. If they dare to reveal the truth to Mother Lan, they would get killed.

"Since it's nice, eat." Ling Lan placed her right hand on the table and lifted her forefinger. She pointed at the food that they picked up with their chopsticks. Then, she calmly took a piece of side dish from a plate and ate it indifferently.

Sob, as expected of their boss. He could remain calm in all kinds of situations.

The three of them didn't dare to disobey their boss. They had tears in their eyes as they tried to swallow most of the food.

When they decided to stop eating, Ling Lan lifted her forefinger again. She wanted them to continue eating.

The three of them looked at Ling Lan helplessly. They wanted her to let them off this time. However, Ling Lan gave them a death glare. They got a shock and quickly started taking in more food.

Sob, I rather die from Mother Lan's food than from boss's torture. The three of them chose the better option.

Lan Luofeng was elated when she saw her dishes being so popular. She looked at the three young men lovingly. She knew that her cooking was not that bad. Look at how well they were eating her food. She decided that the next time these three young men come to her house, she would cook more food for them.

Luckily, Qi Long, Zhao Jun, and Li Yingjie didn't know what Mother Lan was thinking. If not, they would never dare to come and visit Ling Lan again. However, they didn't. Hence, when they came to visit their idol, General Ling Xiao, again, they never expected to be welcomed with a table full of dishes...

The three of them thought that they would die at the dining table but they proved that the human race is very resilient. They managed to leave the dining table alive. Their footsteps were a little wobbly. The weird tasting food made them lose their bodily functions temporarily. They could only smile stupidly now.

Lin Zhong-qing was much better than them. Although he was excited, he remembered his table manners and ate his food in small bites. This saved him. He was not forced to eat all the food from his boss.

However, he ate quite a bit of food too. His friends were eating so furiously so he couldn't stop eating too. Even with his eating speed, he had temporarily forgotten some of his memories. He forgot how food should taste like.

Li Lanfeng was in the best state. He only took a small piece of vegetable at the start so he maintained his speed and quantity. He ate the least out of everyone and was the calmest among them. While the others focused their attention on battling the food in front of them, Li Lanfeng had the extra energy to talk to Lan Luofeng. Lan Luofeng was delighted by what he said and kept laughing. Ling Lan and Ling Xiao both looked at Li Lanfeng from the corner of their eyes.

Ling Xiao: How dare this young man talk to my wife like that in front of me? Is he disregarding my presence?

Ling Lan: Why didn't I know that he was so talkative? He seems like a different person today. So weird. Forget it, since mother is happy, I will not blame him.

The meal ended with complicated feelings.

Lan Luofeng was the happiest out of everyone. Her dishes were all finished. Li Lanfeng was a good talker and managed to make her laugh all the time. She smiled all the way through the meal.

Ling Lan was the next in line. Since her mother was happy, she was happy too. She would never admit that she missed her mother.

Ling Xiao, on the other hand, felt complicated. He felt good that his daughter and her friends were enjoying themselves. However, if Li Lanfeng didn't put in so much effort to make his wife happy, he would feel more at ease.

Qi Long, Zhao Jun, and Li Yingjie were in a daze so they could be disregarded. Lin Zhong-qing felt relieved. Finally, everything ended. Not only was Mother Lan's cooking poisonous, but General Ling Xiao domineering aura also made him stress too. Although he looked amiable, he couldn't completely hide his aura. He looked at Li Lanfeng with admiration. He didn't expect Li Lanfeng to be so calm in front of General Ling Xiao... this was something he would never be able to do.

After Li Lanfeng walked out of the room, he relaxed his shoulders. He could finally feel at ease now.

Did he act well in front of Mother Lan?

Li Lanfeng was not sure if his performance was good or not... Ling Lan was really important to him. Hence, he was unable to maintain his composure. Li Lanfeng smiled bitterly. Seemed like he still overdid it.

He felt complicated. He helped Lin Zhong-qing dragged the other three back to their rooms and went back. He tossed and turned in his bed for the entire night.

After sending her friends away, Ling Lan turned and entered the dining hall again. Lan Luofeng was happily clearing the table while humming Li Yinfei's most popular song, Tranquil Night. She had been in love with Li Yinfei's songs recently.

"Are you very happy?" Ling Xiao was sitting on the sofa. His voice was gentle but Ling Lan detected a hint of unhappiness in it. Did one of her friends make her father unhappy? Ling Lan hadn't realized that her father was jealous.

"Of course. My baby's friends are the best." Ling Lan felt her father's aura turning colder when Lan Luofeng said this. This feeling was gone in a second. Only a domain realm master like Ling Lan was able to notice such a short change. Hence, Lan Luofeng didn't notice anything. She continued smiling brightly and said, "They knew how to appreciate my cooking. Look at how much those three boys ate. No wonder they are so well-built..."

Ling Xiao's unhappiness disappeared when he heard what she said. He looked at her lovingly.

So what if Li Lanfeng talked so much? In his wife's heart, the three boys who ate more food left a much deeper impression. He was not a threat at all. Ling Xiao felt pity for the young man. He wasted so much effort to make his wife happy and got nothing back in return.

When Ling Lan walked in, Lan Luofeng smiled. "Baby, one of them visited us for the first time, right?"

Ling Lan nodded. "Yes. His name is Li Yingjie. Do you remember the arrogant brat in Scout Academy last time?"

"Oh, it's him. No wonder he looks so familiar. Wasn't he your rival last time? Why did he enter your battle team?" Lan Luofeng asked curiously.

"Maybe my father is too charismatic so he chose to apply for the 23rd Division. However, he didn't want to join other battle teams because he didn't know anyone there so he chose to become my member temporarily," Ling Lan explained.

"That boy seems like a good person. Take care of him next time," Lan Luofeng smiled as she replied.

"I understand, mummy," Ling Lan replied helplessly.

She didn't expect Li Yingjie to gain her mother's liking the first time they met. She thought that he would be the least liked by her mother. Ling Lan suddenly remembered that Li Yingjie was also well-liked by the aunties on the Feiyang Ship... does he have a hidden innate talent? A talent which allowed older women to like him like their own child? She noted this down mentally. The next time they meet a mother, she would send Li Yingjie up first and test her prediction.

Suddenly, Ling Xiao interrupted them. "How well do you know Zhao Jun and Li Lanfeng?"

"They are three years older than me. We only worked together for a little over a year. I don't understand them as well as the others but I trust them," Ling Lan replied firmly.

"That's good! But Li Lanfeng..." Ling Xiao paused. He pondered over his words. "Has a bit of a problem."

"Oh?" Ling Lan raised her eyebrows. She wanted her father to elaborate more.

"What is his position in your battle team?" Ling Xiao asked seriously.

"Strategist. At the same time, a capable fighter," Ling Lan replied.

"I remember that you already have a strategist in your team. His name is Han Jijyun, right?" Ling Xiao frowned. "It is not good to have two people in the same position in a team. Two different factions might appear if you have two strategists."

"I know. However, it is fine. Li Lanfeng specialize in hidden schemes while Han Jijyun is a decisive person and likes to scheme openly. They compliment each other well."

"However, he gave me the feeling that he is not satisfied with what you gave him. He wants more," Ling Xiao reminded her.

"More?" Ling Lan frowned curiously. What does Li Lanfeng want?

Chapter 667: Little Blossom, the Substitute Member!

Lan Luofeng heard the conversation between them, and interjected, "Ling Xiao, you're thinking too much. Although this person isn't as bright as Qi Long and the others, he isn't a bad guy."

Ling Xiao and Ling Lan looked towards Lan Luofeng simultaneously, waiting for her to elaborate more.

"Could it be that you two think that his aura isn't clean? That type of aura isn't something that someone that is evil could acquire." Lan Luofeng said how she felt outright.

Ling Xiao and Ling Lan went into deep thought. Lan Luofeng continued, "Also someone that my little baby Lan acknowledges shouldn't be too weak." Lan Luofeng was without a doubt, a mother who trusted her own daughter unconditionally.

Ling Xiao couldn't refute Lan Luofeng's words. He couldn't just say that he didn't trust his own daughter's intuition... Ah sh*t, he said something wrong again. It wasn't like they were choosing a son-in-law, he shouldn't care about his daughter's intuition.

Ling Xiao thought in his own mind that what he was thinking about was wrong. However, Lan Luofeng's words had made Ling Xiao temporarily put down his disapproval of Li Lanfeng. But in the depths of his mind, he still felt that punk Li Lanfeng was annoying (a strong intuitive feeling). However, Ling Xiao didn't think too much of it. Those punks would be staying under his watch and probably couldn't do anything anyways.

Ling Lan talked with her mom and dad for another short while. Then she returned to the room Lan Luofeng had prepared for her. However, as she entered the room, the cold expression on her face twitched. The pink princess style room was cramping her style! Could it be that her mother was protesting Ling Lan's style?

Ling Lan fell asleep after thinking some random thoughts. It was the first time she had slept soundly ever since she received the previous mission. Even Little Four, who saw the Boss in deep sleep, couldn't help but silence his breathing, afraid that he would disturb her.

Little Four, who had been by Ling Lan's side for all this time, knew that in the past month and a half, his Boss hadn't really fallen into deep sleep even once. She was always alert and would enter battle mode if anything had happened. Little Four was even worried that the Boss's body might not be able to handle it. It was a good thing that Ling Xiao had come. The Boss can finally sleep peacefully.

While watching Ling Lan, who was in deep sleep, Little Four suddenly felt sleepy as well. He blinked confusedly. Could an intelligent entity like himself become sleepy? However, sleeping together with Boss was indeed very tempting for Little Four. Thus Little Four curled up beside Ling Lan's consciousness and slowly fell asleep.

As Little Four slept, his body slowly became translucent in the mindscape. In the end, he became completely transparent and then disappeared from Ling Lan's mindscape.

In the learning space, the originally peaceful environment suddenly became apocalyptic. Not long after, all of the instructors gathered together in Instructor Number One's dimension.

"Number One, what happened? Why are the dimensions unstable?" The mecha data that had been gathered in Number Three's dimension began to get mixed up. This made Number Three very scared.

Everyone looked towards Number One. All of their dimensions had all changed more or less. After so many years, this was the first time a big change had happened.

Number One looked at his own dimension. Dark clouds loomed above in the sky constantly. He couldn't help but frown. He discovered that Little Four's evolution had already become something he could not predict. He also didn't know whether it was a good thing or a bad thing...

"Majesty Four is evolving." Number One was silent for a few seconds, then finally spoke.

“Evolving? You’re saying Majesty Four is entering his mature stage? That’s not possible!” Number Five exclaimed.

It would require thousands or even tens of thousands of years for an intelligent entity to enter its mature stage. However, it had been just shy of 40 years since Little Four had awakened. In Mandora, he was considered to be still a newborn. When Little Four entered his growing stage 10 or so years ago, Number One had already felt it was odd and completely unimaginable. However, only using 10 years to evolve into the mature stage was impossible! Number Five even thought that Number One was joking, even though Number One never joked about anything.

Number One’s calm and collected expression calmed Number Five down. He rubbed his face and asked, “Then what’s situation of his evolution right now?”

“I don’t know!” Number One shouted out these words clearly. This made all of the instructors frown in dismay. They were all thinking “Number One, you are being too irresponsible. You are Majesty Four’s protector!”

“Majesty Four’s evolution has surpassed the estimation we had done back in the Mandora star system. Thus, I don’t even know what level Majesty Four will be evolving towards.” Number One replied calmly.

“Then what should we do now? My dimension is in chaos. There isn’t a peaceful place in sight. Why couldn’t he just evolve and not cause such a ruckus?” Number Four frowned in dismay as she twirled her finger around her hair.

“Who told you to make such a mess of your dimension? I reckon our Majesty Four is afraid that you’ll teach bad things to his Boss, so he took this chance to destroy your dimension.” Number Six laughed. His dimension was still alright since there were only a few thunderstorms.

Number Four glared at Number Six. Number Six couldn’t endure the glare and began trembling. In the next second, a soft and warm hand held onto Number Six’s ear, “Little Six, you actually dare to mock your Elder Sister Number Four? You don’t want to live anymore right?”

Number Six immediately begged for forgiveness, begging Number Four to let him go. In the learning space, Number Seven, Number Eight and himself were considered to be the weakest in terms of power and would always be bullied. Just now he spoke too much.

Number Four ruthlessly beat Number Six. Number Seven and Number Eight automatically moved to the side. Only an idiot would dare to anger that scary woman. Number Six was clearly looking for a death wish. Although they were all brother-in-arms, they would stand still and coldly watch on the side in order to protect their own life.

“Crash...” Suddenly the sky exploded and a flash of lightning struck the ground. It split Number One’s stone chair into two pieces.

Number Four immediately stopped what she was about to do. She looked towards the stone chair in dismay, “Number One, even your dimension has become chaotic. It looks like Majesty Four’s evolution is very dangerous this time.”

“Yes!” After saying that, Number One had appeared in the void. A terrifying aura suddenly exuded out of his body. It was as though the dark clouds around them suddenly felt something intimidating and calmed down. Then, the dark clouds dissipated and finally returned to the clear skies it once was.

“You guys stay here and wait for Majesty Four to finish his evolution.” After Number One released his aura and stabilized the dimension, he said this to everyone and continued to cross his legs together to meditate.

The other instructors all looked at each other. Number Two, who had a black cloak on coldly said, “Then I’m going to rest now.” After saying that, Number Two combined his shadow with Number One’s and disappeared.

“Let’s all go to sleep. We can’t leave here anyways.” Number Five shrugged his shoulders. With Number One’s domain presence holding the dimension together, none of them had the power to leave. Additionally, their dimensions were not necessarily safer than Number One’s domain.

Number Five looked around and saw a place. He wrapped up his sleeves and waved his hands. The sound of twigs snapping began to echo as a sky towering tree was flattened into a flat area. He laid down and smiled towards Number Nine, “Little sister Nine, do you want to come with me?”

Number Nine glared at him angrily, then she sat beside Number One with her legs crossed as well. Only an idiot would go with Number Five.

A figure suddenly appeared beside Number Five. Number Four got closer to Number Five’s body and said, “What, you only remembered your younger sister Nine and didn’t think of your elder sister Four?”

Number Five’s wrist trembled and Number Four quickly moved away...

“Hmph, Number Five, you’re so violent. You actually don’t care about preserving beauty,” said Number Four angrily as she stood beside a tree with a silver needle between her fingers.

“If you want to preserve your beauty, go to the Big Boss!” Number Five laid down, “Don’t bother me. I’m not interested in you.”

Number Four pouted and whispered, “Perverts’ appetites are odd. They actually like icebergs.”

“Don’t you like icebergs as well?” Number Five’s voice echoed in Number Four’s ear. After hearing her inner thoughts being brought out into the open, Number Four snorted coldly and vanished without a trace in the next second.

Number Three had already created an open space on the hill. He predicts that he will be living in this dimension for quite some time, thus he actually built a simple house for himself. Seeing this, Number Six, Seven and Eight quickly came to help. The pressure where Number One was was too strong. Only Number Nine, and the incredible existence Number Two could stay around him without a problem. Number Five was clearly a pervert so they didn’t dare to get too close to him. Number Four... Wuwuwu, they didn’t want to play with her. Thus, they felt that living together with Number Three was the safest choice.

Just like that, the instructors began living inside Number One’s dimension while waiting for Little Four’s evolution to finish.

Ling Lan had a good night's sleep. After she woke up, she actually discovered that she had passed out for 24 hours. However, after such a long sleep, she had recovered to her peak state. She felt great. Although she felt like she was full of energy, she still felt there was something off. However, before she could think about it in more detail, she was called by her mother, who was worried and by her side this entire time, to go to dinner.

Of course this time, Lan Luofeng didn't cook. If the general's wife cooked everyday, then what's the use of the chefs? Yesterday, it was only because Ling Xiao said the wrong things to cause that tragedy to occur.

After the table was full of delicious foods, Ling Xiao told Ling Lan that they will be flying to Planet Southcrest. After reaching Planet Southcrest, Ling Lan would lead her team members to immediately return to the 23rd Division's headquarters to receive their promotions and rewards. As for Ling Xiao, he would continue to talk with the other generals and would of course be oblivious to everything.

Just like that, once they arrived at Planet Southcrest, Ling Lan departed from her father's quarters. The six of them wore their military uniforms Ling Xiao had prepared for them and went straight towards the headquarters of the division. On their way, Ling Lan finally knew why she felt that something was off. It turns out she hadn't seen Little Four since she woke up. Could it be that Little Four was running around and having fun in the virtual world and forget to come back?

Ling Lan couldn't help but call out Little Four. However, no matter how many times she called out for him, Little Four didn't respond. Ling Lan began to panic. Was Little Four in danger? Thinking back to the 24 hours of sleep she had, she couldn't help but think that something bad had happened to Little Four during that time?

Feeling the anxiousness in Ling Lan's mind, a chubby little kid, who was sleeping soundly in one of the dimensions, was drop-kicked into Ling Lan's mindspace by Number One.

Inside Ling Lan's mindspace, a chubby ball suddenly fell from the sky.

Ling Lan frowned, "Little Blossom, how come you're so chubby now?" Little Blossom was originally not chubby enough to be in a ball-shape.

Little Blossom used his chubby little hands to rub his eyes, yawned and opened his eyes. He saw his master looking at him coldly. He looked around him and felt odd. It wasn't the place where he went to sleep.

Little Blossom, who was still confused, didn't have time to think more deeply. He saw Ling Lan and immediately shouted, "Master, you're looking for me?"

Hearing this, Ling Lan's forehead twitched again, "I wasn't looking for you. I'm looking for Little Four. Where did Little Four go? Do you know?"

Little Blossom thought deeply for a second, then said, "Big Boss Number One said that Elder Brother Little Four is undergoing evolution."

"Evolution?" Ling Lan was stunned.

“Yes, evolution, like sleeping.” Little Blossom carefully answered with his fingers in his mouth. He himself had evolved during his sleep.

“Even Little Four needs evolving?” Ling Lan never thought about it before because in the past 20 years, Little Four never left her side like this. She thought Little Four would be with her forever, until she reaches the end of her days.

“Yes, intelligent entities like us must always evolve. If we evolve once, we will become stronger.” Little Blossom replied.

After hearing Little Blossom’s explanation, Ling Lan knew that it was a good thing, so she felt relieved. However, suddenly losing Little Four made Ling Lan feel that she was not used to it. Thus she asked, “Little Blossom, when do you think Little Four will be able to come back?”

“That I don’t know. Every intelligent entity’s evolution is different. I would just need to sleep for one night. However, Elder Brother Little Four is stronger than me, so he probably needs a few nights.” Little Blossom replied confusedly.

“Hope everything goes well.” Ling Lan was very worried. She knew that evolution wasn’t risk free. It was similar to her advancing where there was a threshold every time. If she could pass it, then her future would be clear. If she didn’t pass the threshold, becoming injured was considered to be light. The most serious consequence was level regression. It could even cause PTSD and make it so she would never be able to advance. There was an even scarier possibility of becoming insane and then perish from the inside out...

“It’s alright. Elder Brother Little Four is very strong.” Little Blossom was very confident in her Elder Brother Little Four.

“Yes, you’re right.” Ling Lan rubbed the chubby little boy’s head. She should learn from Little Blossom and believe in Little Four.

“So, why are you here?” Ling Lan continued to ask questions. She was looking for Little Four, so why did Little Blossom come out?

“Big Boss Number One told me come and stay with master,” said Little Blossom as if he was being wronged. It should be known that he was sleeping in his dimension, but was kicked out into this space by the unruly Big Boss Number One. Now that he thought about it, every time he woke up in the past, he would be knocked out by someone. Now, he believed that it was probably that evil Big Boss Number One.

“Stay with me?” Ling Lan frowned again. What was Number One doing? Does he actually think that she was some little girl who needed a doll to stay with her?

“Well, no. He made me come over to be a substitute for Little Four to help master.” Little Blossom felt Instructor Number One sending over a terrifying aura and knew that he had said something wrong so he immediately changed his wording. Little Blossom thought to himself, “Wuwuwu, the master is so kind. Elder Brother Little Four is kind too. Only Big Boss Number One is scary...”

“Help me?” Ling Lan thought it was laughable. It seemed that Little Blossom was Little Four’s substitute member. However, didn’t this little punk only know how to devour spiritual power? What can he do to help her? Thus she smiled and asked, “Then tell me, what can you help me do?”

Little Blossom rubbed his fingers together and thought with all his might. After thinking for a while, he responded slowly, “Yes, yes, master, I can help you eat things...”

Ling Lan almost fainted, “What else can you devour other than spiritual power?” She didn’t want to become a murderous maniac and just let him devour the spiritual power of humans right? This Little Blossom was as expected, not normal.

“Ah... That, yes, I remember now. I can also devour data...” Little Blossom thought deeply for a second and finally remembered the things he could devour.

Ling Lan raised an eyebrow, “Oh?”

“Yes, I can devour all of the data in the virtual world! Devour!” Little Blossom pumped his fist in excitement showing that he wasn’t someone useless. Ugh, this intelligent entity...

“So you’re like a hacker who develops viruses from my previous life.” Ling Lan thought deeply about it for second. Although he wasn’t like Little Four, who could change and manipulate data at will, he could still make it so others will not be able to find data of her. It was indeed something that could help her and provide her with some sort of aid.

Now that she understood what Little Blossom’s capabilities were in a broader sense, she said approvingly, “Not bad. Little Blossom, then I will leave myself in your care from now on.”

Little Blossom proudly patted his chest and replied, “Don’t worry master. Before Elder Brother Little Four returns, Little Blossom will try his best to help master.”

It seemed that he was little punk who didn’t know how to be modest. Ling Lan felt that her future was bleak. Why did asking Little Blossom for help made her feel so perturbed? It wasn’t as comfortable as asking Little Four...

Little Blossom, did you know that your master dislikes you!

Although Ling Lan had conversed with Little Blossom in her mindspace, in the real world, Qi Long and the others could only see their Boss meditating. Not long after, they had arrived at the 23rd Division’s headquarters.

On the outside it was called the 23rd Division’s headquarters, but in reality it could be described more as a super city that was surrounded by walls. After reaching a kilometer away from the entrance to the city, the hover car descended to a height of three meters. Flying high in the headquarters was restricted. All flying objects flying above five meters would be ruthlessly shot down. No one could go against this regulation.

The hover car continued to move forward and arrived at the entrance to the city. There was a check-point at the door with two small mecha battle teams guarding it. Those who tried to get into the city with problems or showing odd behaviors, those people would be captured by the guards. And resistance would be met with merciless attacks.

Ling Lan's six man team scanned their communicators at the scanners beside the check-point. The door automatically opened after they scanned their communicators and the hover car continued to move forward. Their identities of course didn't have any issues, thus the mecha teams guarding the check-point ignored them.

Once they had gone into the city, they could see that there were one mecha battle team patrolling the skies, and many military personnel patrolling the ground as well. A short while later, the hover car automatically stopped at a plaza close to the entrance of the city.

At that moment, the plaza had many soldiers standing in it. These soldiers saw the hover car entering the plaza. They all looked at it with curiosity. When they saw six young soldiers walking out of the hover car, they were surprised. It should be known that new recruits almost never had the chance to set foot on the headquarters. But now, seeing how young these soldiers were, these six were without a doubt new recruits.

Chapter 668: Care!

At that moment, a battle team from the staff officer department was waiting in the plaza. Everyone in the area were curious about their actions but didn't dare to bother them. The Senior Captain leading the battle team suddenly walked towards Ling Lan's group of six. He walked in front of Ling Lan and saluted her, "Hello, are you Major Ling Lan?"

Ling Lan was dumbstruck. She was a Senior Captain a moment ago, so when did she become a Major? She saluted back with many unanswered questions in her head, "Hello, I am Ling Lan and you are?"

"I am the team leader of one of the battle teams guarding the staff officer department, Senior Captain Yue Lin. I came here specifically to welcome you, Major." Although Senior Captain Yue Lin's tone was respectful, his eyes still showed a hint of surprise and confusion. Although he had seen the pictures of Ling Lan's group of six, he was still very surprised at the young-looking faces of the actual person.

After hearing all that, Li Lanfeng and the others, who were standing beside Ling Lan were all moved. If the division's General was considered to be the brains of the division, then the staff officer department would be the center of command for the entire division. The orders and decisions of the General would go through them and then be sent out to every corner of the division.

It could be said that the staff officer department was the most important department of a division. The thousand year war god, Marshal Luo Yasen, who had never lost a battle, had once said that in order to defeat a division, they would need to do was to take out the staff officer department. From this, it can be seen how important the staff officer department was within a division.

Who knew that such an incredible department would actually send people down to welcome them. Ling Lan and the others instantly felt they were being pampered. They didn't stop for a second, sat in the hover car Yue Lin had prepared and flew towards the staff officer department.

As they left the plaza, the veterans, who stood by watching silently, suddenly erupted into discussions.

"The staff officer department actually sent someone to pick them up. Who are those new recruits?"

“That new recruit is already a Major. How can us veterans, who are still with a captain-rank, live in this division in the future?” Some veterans couldn’t help but to be green envy...

“Do you guys think those new recruits are going there because something happened at the staff officer department?” Even veterans had exuberant curiosity.

“Who knows. How are we supposed to know what happens at the staff officer department?” The heart of the 23rd Division’s control and order was a mysterious and heavily guarded place that people looked up towards. Common soldiers were prohibited from getting close to the staff officer department.

It was also the place that determined officer rankings and promotions. Thus, one should never mess with an officer from the staff officer department. Otherwise, that individual shouldn’t even think of getting any promotions. Even if the individual had a chance to, the department would make it impossible.

Of course, if an individual had connections within the staff officer department, then congratulations. As long as the individual did not make any major mistakes, the individuals would easily climb to the position the individual is capable of.

The staff officer department in each division was a force to be reckoned with! This was also another reason why these veterans were surprised when the staff officer department sent people to welcome those new recruits. It should be known that, normally, those guards from the staff officer department would never behave like they had today. Not using their nostrils to look at an individual was considered to be in a good mood.

At that moment, the information about Ling Lan acquiring two Caesar ace mechas was still under wraps. Even those who Ling Xiao had contacted were making moves surreptitiously. In the 23rd Division, other than those who knew about the incident, other officers did not know about this information.

Even though these veterans weren’t certain the reason why those youngsters were treated in such a way by the staff officer department, this scene still made those who witnessed it to remember it as clear as day. Not long after, the five divisions all publicly released the information. These veterans then finally understood the reason why those youngsters were receiving so much attention by the staff officer department. Those youngsters were the heroes who achieved greatness for the 23rd Division.

Inside the staff officer department, the Second Staff Officer Tong Zhiying was very busy. After looking at the piles of documents on his desk, he couldn’t help but rub his temples... Man, when He Xuyang was there, it didn’t feel like he was important. Now that he left, why did he feel that he needed He Xuyang again?

The adjutant beside him quickly brought a cup of water and said, “Major General, please take a break.”

“No I can’t. That bastard Big He just left and left all these gifts for me. The corps is still waiting for our reply.” Tong Zhiying drank the cup of water to help himself become more alert. Then he put down the cup and continued to read through the documents he had on his desk.

The adjutant sighed and took away the cup. Ever since the First Staff Officer He Xuyang temporary left the staff officer department for an errand, Major General Tong would work until midnight. These were

the leftover documents that had already been thinned by the lower ranks... It wasn't easy being a high-ranking official.

After flipping through a few pages of the documents, Tong Zhiying suddenly remembered something. He raised his head and asked, "Did that Major called Ling Lan arrive yet?"

The adjutant replied immediately, "He hasn't arrived yet, but the people downstairs have sent someone to welcome them. Don't worry, it won't affect anything."

"That's good. Before Big Boss He left, he repeatedly told me to make sure this must be done correctly. I also want to see this Ling Lan and what he's capable of. He actually made Big Boss He care for him so much..."

Tong Zhiying frowned and continued, "I remember that this Ling Lan is still a new recruit, had only just passed the training period and was distributed to a mecha clan. After less than a month, Big Boss He let him advance to a Major. He even ignored everyone else's criticism and wanted to appoint Ling Lan as the 250 Mecha Clan's Regiment Commander. Although 250 Mecha Clan was useless, it was still an official mecha clan. Once Ling Lan assume the position, he would become a clan level official. He would actually be able to enter the higher-ranks of the division and would have the power to command soldiers..."

"Big Boss He always does his work fairly, but now he looks after Ling Lan. If I didn't know Big Boss He personally, I would even suspect that Ling Lan was Big Boss He's illegitimate child..." After saying all this, Tong Zhiying began to laugh out loud. He couldn't help but think that because He Xuyang cared for Ling Lan way too much.

Tong Zhiying didn't know that although Ling Lan wasn't He Xuyang's illegitimate child, she still had a connection with the highest ranked division officer... Yes, Tong Zhiying had once thought about this, after all they both had the surname Ling right? However, Ling Xiao's image of being fair was deeply embedded in the hearts of the public. Additionally, there wasn't any confirmed reports that indicated General Ling Xiao had children. As for other descendants of the Ling family... Ling Xiao was already being merciful for not making it difficult for them. He wouldn't carefully nurture them right?

The ripple between Ling Xiao and the Ling family was a publicized secret within the 23rd Division.

This was also why Tong Zhiying didn't let his subordinates handle Ling Lan's promotion. Instead, he chose to do it personally. He indeed wanted to know what kind of person Ling Lan was, for Big Boss He to care for him so much.

At that moment, inside the staff officer department, all the staff members were busy. Inside the wide hall, there were staff members coming in and out of different rooms while holding large piles of documents.

Although it was fully technological era where people relied upon the mainframe to arrange everything, the Federation had once seen how terrifying an out of control mainframe could be. Thus, the Federation still continued the habit from millennia ago to use paper documents in order to record information. This was to make sure no issues would arise and was also the reason why the staff officer department had so many documents flying around.

Every application, supply distribution document, promotion documents, etc, were converted into paper form at the staff officer department. Then, these documents would be signed by those who were responsible at those different fields of expertise. In the end, it would be converted back into an electronic form to send it to the lower ranks. The paper documents would be kept in the data storage room in the staff officer department.

Thus, in the staff officer department, it would always be like a battlefield where everyone ran in every direction. Sometimes urgent documents would cause people to run haphazardly. The staff officer department was the most disorderly place in the entire division. It was pure chaos as far as the eye could see.

Ling Lan's group of six followed Yue Lin into the staff officer department. Before they walked even a few steps in, a tightly closed set of doors suddenly opened up. A staff member held onto a pile of documents and was running haphazardly. As luck would have it, he was going towards Ling Lan's group. The documents in his hands were tall enough to block his view. Thus, made him unaware of Ling Lan and the others.

Right as he was going to bump into Ling Lan's group, the staff member suddenly panicked and shouted after he saw there were people in front of him, "Get out of the way! Out of the way!"

Yue Lin didn't think someone would rush out from the room. Right as they were about to bump into each other, Ling Lan suddenly pulled him away. Yue Lin felt his body move to the side uncontrollably. That staff member missed him by a hair.

The staff member, who didn't bump into anyone, didn't see Ling Lan's movements and thought the individual had moved aside. He saw that he didn't bump into anyone and was instantly relieved. He then said, "Brother, nice moves. Thank you." In the next second, he sprinted towards the room he was heading towards.

Yue Lin glanced at Ling Lan with surprise in his eyes. The pull seemed to be simple on the surface, but was not as it seemed. The staff member came towards Yue Lin too suddenly. With his capabilities, Yue Lin wouldn't be able to dodge. Right as the two of them were about to bump into each other, Ling Lan easily helped him get out of the predicament. It seems that no matter from sight to reaction speed, Ling Lan was much better than him... Yue Lin thought about his Refinement stage physical skills and couldn't help but think that maybe Ling Lan had already reached Qi-Jin.

It had to be said that Ling Lan's age made everyone unable to connect her to the level of Domain. No matter if it was the Soul Society or Caesar, while they were looking for the Domain expert within the escort group for the princess, these two parties had instantly ruled out Ling Lan's group. They didn't even think that the Domain expert they were looking for was within Ling Lan's group.

Back then, Ling Lan secretly hid the fact that she had already advanced into Domain level to keep it as a trump card for herself. Now it seemed that it was indeed the correct choice. This made Ling Lan's age into her best protection. No one would suspect her group.

Yue Lin, who initially didn't really care for these newbies, now began to respect them. It was no wonder that he could become Majors at such a young age. Just from his physical skills, it was already many times higher than similar captain level officers such as Yue Lin's own captain.

Yue Lin didn't dare to be negligent anymore. He carefully led Ling Lan to an entrance of a room.

Yue Lin pressed down on a button near the door and the door suddenly opened. What was seen was countless piles documents and a person crawling on the floor as if he was looking for something.

Yue Lin immediately saluted the person on the ground and shouted, "Colonel Yu, Yue Lin at your service. Colonel Ling Lan has been brought here."

Hearing that, the person quickly stood up and looked towards Ling Lan's group of six, who were standing behind Yue Lin, "You guys are finally here. The Second Staff Officer is waiting for you."

Chapter 669: Regiment Commander!

The adjutant of the Second Staff Officer called just now and asked if Ling Lan had arrived. It looked like Ling Lan had gained the attention of the higher authorities. He would have a bright future ahead of him. The colonel thought to himself. He started treating Ling Lan and her friends better.

In order to become an officer at the staff officer department, you are required to be smart and know what are your superiors' intention. Hence, the colonel knew that Ling Lan was going to be promoted and wouldn't do anything stupid such as offending her. He stopped what he was doing and brought Ling Lan to meet the Second Staff Officer. Since his superior was in such a hurry, he didn't dare to waste any time.

As for the other five members of Lingtian, they didn't have the right to come. The Second Staff Officer only asked for Ling Lan. They were brought to the side and waited there for Ling Lan.

Tong Zhiying just finished settling a document when he heard his adjutant said, "Ling Lan is here."

Tong Zhiying nodded slightly and asked the adjutant to bring Ling Lan in.

Ling Lan came in with Colonel Yu. She saw a major general who looked the same age as He Xuyang. He was sitting behind an office desk and looking at her with a stern face.

Ling Lan just entered the division so she didn't have the chance to meet many high ranking officers. However, she interacted with her father, General Ling Xiao, all the time. Ling Xiao looked gentle but his aura was intimidating. If she was not afraid of him, why would she be scared by Tong Zhiying.

She calmly greeted Tong Zhiying. Her actions were clean and sharp. There was no hesitation or fear in her actions. This left a good impression on Tong Zhiying.

Tong Zhiying asked the two of them to sit down. Ling Lan sat up straight. Tong Zhiying saw her cold and serious face and felt satisfied once again. He liked soldiers who had dignity and were neither arrogant nor humble.

Tong Zhiying's gaze turned gentle. He opened his mouth and said, "You are Ling Lan, right? I called for you because General Ling Xiao has a letter of appointment for you."

Ling Lan immediately stood up. "I'm ready to accept the order."

Tong Zhiying stood up too. His adjutant past him a document. Tong Zhiying opened it and said slowly, "Senior Captain Ling Lan of Lingtian Battle Team has performed exceptionally well in the mission. You will be given the first rank merit and the Purple Cloud Medal of Honor. At the same time, you are appointed as the Regiment Commander of the 250 Mecha Clan. Your rank will be upgraded to a major and you will take over your new position immediately. Person of Appointment: Ling Xiao."

Ling Lan was stunned. She thought that she would only get merits such as the Purple Cloud Medal of Honor. She never expected her father to break the tradition and give her the position of Regiment Commander of the 250 Mecha Clan. She was just a recruit... this time, her father really used his position for his personal matters. Why did she feel so touched?

Ling Lan felt her father's love for her. Her heart was moved. She took a deep breath and shouted, "Thanks for trusting me!"

Tong Zhiying saw Ling Lan's change of emotions. He nodded in satisfaction when he saw how well she controlled her emotions. Ling Lan indeed had great potential.

Although the letter of appointment didn't state what mission it was, Tong Zhiying knew that Ling Lan gained the merits by her own effort. The Purple Cloud Medal of Honor and the attention given by General Ling Xiao proved that all these merits were not gained through connection. Tong Zhiying fully recognized Ling Lan this time.

The meeting lasted for a few minutes. Tong Zhiying was really busy so Ling Lan and Colonel Yu left his office after she got her letter of appointment.

"Congratulations, Regiment Commander Ling!" Colonel Yu congratulated her sincerely. He knew that this young man had a bright future but he didn't expect him to rise in rank so quickly.

Ling Lan's status only had a small change. She rose to become a major. Most people were able to become a major if they had good mecha piloting skills and a stable realm. An example would be Zhao Jun and Li Lanfeng. People who made contributions to the military would also be given the major title too. For example, Li Shiyu.

As for those people who held positions that didn't need to fight, they would be given a major position after a certain number of years. Although Ling Lan was considered young, there were still many majors like her in the military.

However, there was a difference between a real military rank and a fictitious military rank. A fictitious military rank just meant that this person could enjoy the benefits given to a person in his rank. These positions didn't hold much power.

This was why Ling Xiao was more powerful than the ten god-class operators. He had real power and had control over a division.

Since Ling Lan was the Regiment Commander of the Mecha Clan 250, this meant that her status was a real military rank. She had control and power over a mecha clan. This was why the colonel was shocked.

Even though a mecha clan was the smallest unit in a division. Ling Lan was still more powerful than Li Lanfeng, Zhao Jun, and Li Shiyu.

“If the 250 Mecha Clan needs anything, you can look for me.” Colonel Yu smiled. He would not give up the chance to befriend a powerful regiment commander.

“Thank you.” Ling Lan thanked the colonel. She didn’t reject his offer.

Although she could ask He Xuyang to help her, she didn’t want to trouble him for all kinds of small businesses. After all, He Xuyang belonged to her father, not her. If she could maintain a good relationship with Colonel Yu, she wouldn’t need to trouble He Xuyang all the time.

Ling Lan was a cold person but she knew what to say. After exchanging some words, their relationship got better.

It was lunchtime so Ling Lan invited the colonel to have a meal with her. Once they started eating, she didn’t need to care about Colonel Yu anymore.

She brought her team members with her. How could they not enjoy a free meal? Hence, all five of them started befriending Colonel Yu and made him comfortable. Zhao Jun and Li Lanfeng chatted and drank with him. Relationships between men are built through drinking. The more you drink, the better your relationship was.

Yes, this was why I wanted to be a boss. My men would do everything for me! Ling Lan smiled. She held her glass of tea and looked at her friends happily as they drank with the colonel. The colonel drank until he was in a daze. He asked them to spare him.

After the meal ended, they dispersed. The colonel made friends with Zhao Jun and asked him to drink with him whenever he was free. He would introduce his friends to him too...

Ling Lan was happy that they settled an important person within the staff officer department. After bidding farewell to the colonel, Ling Lan didn’t choose to return to Ling Xiao’s house to rest. She went directly to 250 Mecha Clan.

“Boss, what shall we do after we go back?” The slightly drunk Zhao Jun asked in the hover car.

It was not easy to be the Regiment Commander of Mecha Clan 250. The mecha operators in Mecha Clan 250 were all useless. A mecha clan without any combat ability could not be considered a real mecha clan.

Ling Lan was resting when she heard the question. She rubbed her fingers and opened her eyes. “What do you all think?”

“Get new recruits. The mecha clan lacks people anyway. We can just let the veterans remain as they are.” Li Yingjie knew the origins of the mecha operators in 250 Mecha Clan so he knew it was better to let them remain in the mecha clan.

“Li Yingjie’s suggestion is doable. As long as we keep the number of logisticians in check, we can build a powerful mecha clan,” Lin Zhong-qing agreed.

“However, we need at least three to five years to train the recruits. I want to go onto the battlefield as soon as possible.” Qi Long remembered something and gritted his teeth in anger. “The despicable Twilight Empire did many things recently. Everyone knew that the battle with the Twilight Empire will occur soon. I’m afraid that if we get new recruits, we will be placed in the secondary army.”

Just as the name suggests, the secondary army would only go on the battlefield after the main army had all been killed. However, there was almost no chance of happening. That meant that they had almost no chance of fighting and could only become logisticians who cleared up the battlefield.

The moment he said this, everyone, even Li Yingjie, dismissed the suggestion. They were all hot-blooded young men. It was a tragedy for them if they couldn't fight in a battle.

Ling Lan looked at Li Lanfeng. Li Lanfeng smiled bitterly. "It will be impossible to get other mecha operators from other mecha clans unless General Ling Xiao gave an order... however, I believe that he will not do it."

"Since we don't want to get new recruits, we have to find decent mecha operators from the current operators in the mecha clan. I hope that Li Shiyu's medicine was able to cure some mecha operators." Li Lanfeng knew that this was a difficult task. Their own mecha clans had given up on these mecha operators. No matter how powerful Li Shiyu's medicine was, it would be hard to cure them.

Ling Lan knocked her fingers on the handle and went into deep thought.

Mental illness? Psychology barriers? Useless people?

She smiled. A sinister look flashed past her eyes.

Since that is the case, let's see if these people really are useless!

The most extravagant training ground built in the 250 Mecha Clan was finally put to use. During this month, it welcomed its first batch of mecha operators.

Jiang Enhua was an ace mecha master. He was only 33 years old. To become an ace mecha master at this age showed that he was quite a talented person. Although he had many achievements on the battlefield, he was too average compared to the ace mecha masters of the North and South stars. He didn't stand out among ace mecha operators.

Jiang Enhua used to have a bright future. Unfortunately, everything was destroyed in a mecha battle with the Twilight Empire. He was tormented by elite mecha operators of the Twilight Empire. His entire mecha was destroyed. Only his cockpit remained unscathed.

He was found by the logisticians who were clearing up the battlefield. Everyone thought that he was lucky to survive. Only he knew how he remained alive. His opponent broke his psychological barrier and he pleaded his opponent to spare him. He couldn't forget how haggard he was at that time. His opponent sneered at him and mocked him. Ever since then, he didn't have the courage to operate a mecha anymore. He wasted his days and in the end, he was thrown into 250 Mecha Clan by his division.

When he underwent Li Shiyu's medical treatment, he couldn't bear with the pain and begged Li Shiyu to let him off after 15 minutes. He told Li Shiyu everything that happened to him. Li Shiyu looked at him with contempt. He didn't want to waste his medicine on a weak and useless person. He threw Jiang Enhua to Luo Lang and told him to torture him properly.

However, Jiang Enhua had already given up on himself. There was no way he could endure the training. He either pleaded with them to let him off or just fainted on the spot. Towards the end, he would hug the railings at the side of the running track and refused to train. In the face of these mecha operators

who gave up on themselves, Xie Yi and Luo Lang didn't know what to do. Even Li Shiyu's medicine couldn't help them.

Any kinds of psychological issues could be cured. However, it was difficult to treat those people who had given up on themselves. Unfortunately, most of the patients in 250 Mecha Clan had the same illness as Jiang Enhua. Once one of them gave up, other people followed. Very soon, a whole bunch of people stood at the side of the training ground. No matter what the Lingtian Battle Team did to them, they didn't want to continue training.

Chapter 670: Kill Someone?

"Useless!" Luo Lang shouted in anger as he gritted his teeth. His face turned red in anger and his eyes were bloodshot.

"We can only help in their treatment. They have the right to give up if they want to," Xie Yi frowned as he replied. They were just recruits of the 250 Mecha Clan. At the same time, their rank was the lowest among the mecha operators. It would be hard to have the veterans respect them.

"Hmph, since they want to remain as rubbish, let them be." Luo Lang didn't want to continue this arduous and fruitless job anyway. The 250 Mecha Clan was not their responsibility anyway.

Luo Lang pulled Xie Yi up and asked the other members of Lingtian to leave the training ground. They were prepared to let these mecha operators fend for themselves.

"I will give you all three minutes to get up!" A cold voice echoed through the training ground.

Luo Lang and Xie Yi turned their heads. Ling Lan had appeared on the training ground. She wore a military uniform that didn't have any crease on it. The major epaulet replaced his senior captain epaulet. A cold aura exuded from her body. The temperature in the training ground seemed to have decreased.

"Boss!" The members of Lingtian shouted in unison.

"F**k, how dare you order your grandfather." One of the mecha operators, who was a Lieutenant Colonel, who was already angered by Luo Lang and the new recruits. They only cooperated with them because their superiors asked them to. However, now, an unfamiliar recruit was ordering them around with a commanding tone. He couldn't take it anymore and explode in anger.

Once he shouted, the other veterans started shouting too.

The members of Lingtian were furious when they heard these people started mocking their boss. They wanted to charge at them but Ling Lan had already rushed forward and stopped in front of the man who shouted first.

"What did you say just now?" Ling Lan asked coldly.

"Haha, are you deaf? Let me repeat it then..." The mecha operator laughed loudly. He sneered at Ling Lan. He couldn't understand why this recruit wanted to be mocked by him again.

“Grandfather?” Ling Lan looked at him coldly. No one dared to claim to be her grandfather. Anyone who wanted to be Ling Xiao’s father was looking for death!

“Hah, good grandson!” The mecha operator didn’t sense the danger and replied to her.

“Boom!” Ling Lan kicked the mecha operator into the air. The huge force caused the mecha operator to vomit blood in the air. He slammed into the ground and slid for ten meters before stopping.

A figure suddenly appeared near the mecha operator. Ling Lan stepped on the mecha operator’s head. Her eyes were filled with malicious intent. She said dangerously, “Since you really want to die, I will satisfy you.” She exerted force on her right foot. The mecha operator’s head slammed into the ground. Blood came out of his nose, mouth, eyes, and ears. His expression turned hideous. Ling Lan’s viciousness frightened all the mecha operators. They looked at her with fear. The entire training ground turned silent. If a leaf fell down right now, it would be heard.

“You... kill... a lieutenant... colonel... military court!” The mecha operator wanted to struggle but a huge force of presence prevented him from moving. He could feel her killing intent. He felt that he would be killed by her. No, he didn’t want to die. But his strong desire to live caused him to continue struggling. After much effort, he finally managed to spit out these words.

“You? A useless piece of trash like you? Do you really think that the military would do anything if I killed you?” Ling Lan smiled coldly. “They might thank me instead for clearing the people who are wasting their money and space.”

“A useless trash like you has no rights.” Ling Lan smiled dangerously as she scanned the mecha operators around her. Her words pierced right into their hearts.

“Regiment commander... will not... let you go,” The mecha operator said helplessly. The regiment commander whom they didn’t care about became his only hope.

“Regiment commander? Let me go?” Ling Lan sneered. “Hah, I forgot to tell you all that from today onwards, I will be the Regiment Commander of the 250 Mecha Clan. Hence, I have the power...”

The mecha operators felt their hearts dropped. Were they all going to die today?

At that moment, Yang Mingzhi and Liu Furong, who rarely came to the training ground, frowned when they heard Ling Lan’s words.

Yang Mingzhi lowered his voice and asked, “Why did their captain become like this?”

Liu Furong shook his head. “He was just cold last time. I have never sensed such a strong killing intent from him before. Did something happen to him during his mission?” He was worried that the young man was affected mentally just like them.

Yang Mingzhi thought for a moment. “The mission should have been completed. He probably doesn’t have any psychological trauma too. If not, he would not rise in rank and become the Regiment Commander of 250 Mecha Clan.

“Did the staff officer department make a mistake? Why would they let a recruit be the Regiment Commander of 250 Mecha Clan?” Liu Furong couldn’t understand the decision.

“They probably want to reorganize 250 so they used a new method,” Yang Mingzhi had a different viewpoint.

“What is it?”

“Since the previous methods couldn’t deal with us, they let a recruit to try it out. He is new so he is not afraid of anything.” Yang Mingzhi understood why the staff officer department made this decision. There was another merit for choosing a recruit. A recruit had much spirit and would do anything to get results.

“But this Ling Lan’s killing intent is too strong. Is he really planning to kill to get what he wants?” Liu Furong asked uncertainly.

This was what Yang Mingzhi was afraid of. The things that the regiment commander was doing made him feel that it was what he intended to do.

Yang Mingzhi gritted his teeth. “No matter what, we cannot let him kill anyone.” He would not allow these mecha operators, who became useless due to unfortunate circumstances, die at the hands of their own people. This was a tragedy and humiliation for them. He couldn’t let this happen.

“Good. If something amiss happens, let’s act together.” Liu Furong had the same thought.

In the middle of the training ground, Ling Lan leaned forward and stared directly at his helpless eyes.

“You humiliated your superior. This mistake is enough for you to die.”

“So, please stop wasting food. Rubbish like you should just die!” Ling Lan narrowed her eyes and lifted her right foot. If she stepped on the soldier’s head again, he would definitely die.

Everyone looked at Ling Lan frighteningly. They didn’t expect their new regiment commander to actually want to kill someone. There was no pity or remorse on his young face. The indifference on his face made them shiver.

This is bad! Liu Furong and Yang Mingzhi exclaimed in their minds. They disappeared from their original positions and appeared beside Ling Lan.

“Boom!” A loud explosion occurred. Two legs appeared on the mecha operator’s head and prevented Ling Lan’s foot from touching him.

The different forces created invisible blades in the air. A few wounds appeared on the mecha operator’s face. However, he couldn’t mind the pain right now. He was elated that he was alive. It felt good to be alive.

“It’s the North and South Stars. We want Yang Mingzhi to be our regiment commander. Little brat, we don’t recognize you as our regiment commander. Get out of here.” Since Yang Mingzhi and Liu Furong had acted, the mecha operator woke up from his stupor and started shouting again.

How could they let a potential murderer be their regiment commander? They still wanted to live. They didn’t want to suddenly die at the hands of their regiment commander.

“Yes, get out of this place. We want Yang Mingzhi as our regiment commander!” The other mecha operators regained their senses too. Compared to the scary Ling Lan, Yang Mingzhi was a much better option. He was supposed to be their regiment commander at the beginning but he rejected the offer.

Yang Mingzhi knew that things were going out of his control. He just wanted to prevent Ling Lan from killing people. He didn't want to be the regiment commander. But, after what the mecha operators said, his actions showed that he had a different purpose. They made him seem as though he wanted to fight for the position of the regiment commander.

“Why? Do you have something against me being the regiment commander?” Ling Lan raised her eyebrows and asked.

Yang Mingzhi smiled bitterly. “You are kidding. I just want to stop you from killing someone.”

“What right do you have to stop me?” Ling Lan mocked. “A useless mecha operator? You don't have the power! A member of the South Stars? Are you one of them?”

The other mecha operators shouted louder at her when they heard what she said. Liu Furong's expression changed too. Ling Lan's words denied all the merits and achievements they made in the battlefields during their time.

Yang Mingzhi didn't reply to her. He just stared at Ling Lan. Her words had angered him.

“Are you angry? Do you think I'm wrong? Let me show you what's the truth then!” Ling Lan suddenly moved her right foot. A huge force exploded. Yang Mingzhi and Liu Furong felt a strong force moving towards them. They couldn't control themselves and fell back. They had to take three steps back to stabilize themselves.